THE CORONA MAVERICK

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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

THE TITSWORTH COMPANY
Incorporated
Capitan, N. M.

Wholesale and Retail
General merchandise

Wire, Iron Roofing, Grain etc

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

After thirty years "White House Coffee is as much the house hold word as it was intended to be.

W. A. McCLELEN
Corona, N.M.

1000 Massacred By Turks

Smyrna In Flames

1000 are reported massacred and the city of Smyrna in flames according to dispatches from London Friday September 15th. The city was put to the torch by Turkish irregulars. The population is in a panic. 14 Americans are reported missing.

British marines are withdrawing leaving the protection of the city to French and Italians and American bluejackets.

Educational News

By Mrs M. L. Blaney

The Lincoln County Schools opened September 4th with a very satisfactory enrollment which expresses the interest of parents and pupils in the future welfare of our County, State and Nation.

The "Attendance Banner" is ready to begin its journey to the rural school room having the highest average daily attendance for the month of September. Who will be the first to win?

The enrollment in the Carrizozo High School surpasses that of any previous year. Two dozen additional desks were ordered by the Local Board.

I am very well pleased with the quality of teachers in the county There is employed in the rural school 23 teachers of two years or more of college work, 40 First Grade Certificate teachers, only nine of whom have had no experience and five teachers holding second grade certificates with only one of this number without experience.

Registers and enrollment cards have been mailed teachers. Those who have not received report cards will notify this office of the number desired and same will be mailed you.

I have been nominated for the office of State Superintendent of Public Instruction and being desirous of conducting the affairs of my present office in a satisfactory manner and also to meet the demands of the public in seeing the nominee I seek the cooperation of the teachers in such matters as pertain directly to your school that I may have a little time to visit other counties

I appreciate the honor which has been conferred upon me and trust I may be permitted to further serve the people in an educational program which will advance our standing in literacy.

Railway Strike Broken

The policy committee of the railway strikers which has been in session in Chicago since Monday, authorized B. M. Jewell, president of the railway strikers to sign a separate peace agreement which will place men now on strike back at work at the present rate of pay. New employes will be retained by railways signing the pact. Efforts are being made to induce strikers and executives of other roads to sign the peace pact. About 52 roads are reported to be included in the separate peace agreement.

Republican County Convention

A delegate convention of the Republicans of Lincoln county will meet in Lincoln at 11 oclock A. M., Sept. 20th for the purpose of nominating candidates for county offices, and a representative in the legislature, the election of a republican county central committee and the transaction of such other business as may properly be brought before the convention.

Bitten By Skunk

B. C. Ellis, farmer, living 12 miles south-east of Corona, was bitten by a skunk about 9 o'clock Tuesday night. Mr. Ellis had retired for the night and had fallen asleep when he was awakened by the skunk fastening its teeth in his lower lip. He struck the animal with his hand knocking it to the floor from which it escaped through a door which had been left open near the bed. Mr. Ellis left Wednesday night for El Paso to take treatment. He was accompanied by Dr. Davis.

Clements-Walton

Miss Gladys Walton and Mr. G. C. Clements Jr. were married at Roswell Friday afternoon Sept. 8th, at the home of the grooms grandparents Mr. & Mrs. J. H. Clements. Only the groom's father and grand parents were present as the young couple plighted their troth. The bride is the daughter of Mrs. A. B. Walton of Mangum, Okla. Miss Walton came to Corona over a year ago since which time she has made many friends here. The groom is the son of Mr. Geo. Clements Sr. and is well known and liked and has many friends here.

The young couple will make Corona their home for the present.

The Maverick extends congratulations and best wishes to the newly weds

Low Prices Continue

Sale prices on groceries Saturday at our store

Central Market

THE BEGINNING OF A BANK-NOTE

Little Marcia's baby dress though made of the finest linen was ultimately worn threadbare. 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 a flash 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 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

The Crown of the Divide

In the heart of New Mexico, 6666 feet above sea level surrounded by rugged pine covered hills, nestles the little town of Corona, with a population of approximately 300.

Corona is connected with the outside world by the main line of the El Paso & Southwestern Railroad; has one big General Merchandise store and two smaller stores, two Meat Markets, a modern Garage and Blacksmith Shop, a Bank, Postoffice, a weekly newspaper "The Maverick" a Barber Shop, a Shoe Shop, two small Hotels, a School building, a modern Gymnasium, and an unexcelled cool summer climate. Winters are not severe.

The country around Corona is adapted to cattle and sheep raising and general farming. Our principal crop is the pinto bean which averages 700 pounds per acre. Corn, oats, cane, millet, pumpkins, turnips and other feedstuffs and vegetables do well.

This country was struck by a droughth this year (1922) causing the first crop failure in 14 years. Owing to this condition land can be bought as cheap as $2.50 per acre in some localities.

We need progressive farmers, our present rural population, mostly homesteaders, who are not equipped to farm on a progressive scale. This country, we believe, offers excellent opportunities to investors and will bear investigation. If interested write The Maverick.

Its Quality Is Always Dependable

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.

Established 1868 — 137 PRODUCTS — THE WATKINS RETAILER

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

Popular Styles in Coats;

Shows Paris Styles in Hats

ONLY a walking dictionary could remember all the new trade names given to coatings this fall—for every variation in weave is christened before it is launched. More or less lustrous pile-fabrics, "suede-finished" or "soft-faced" cloths make up the story of the mode in the dressier coats, and these descriptive terms tell one far more than the new names do.

Straightline and bloused coats appear to be about equally popular—slender women showing a preference for the bloused style. It is all a matter of becomingness, which is the most important item to be considered in selecting a coat. Linings are soft and often of two or three plain colors combined. They add much to the interest and finish of wraps which are so often thrown back off the shoulders, making the lining a background for the costume. Quiet colors are liked for them.

Among the good points of the pile-fabrics is their fitness for decorative purposes. Bands, panels or emplacements, cut on the bias or crosswise of the material, make handsome embellishments. An example appears in the coat at the left of the two pictured, in which cross-straps of the material are set on the skirt and form deep half-cuffs on the shaped sleeves, which are bordered with fox fur. A long choker collar of the fur, ends in exaggerated tassels and very large, handsome buttons, on the front and cuffs, match the rest of the garment in class.

Glossy, black wolf fur, in a huge collar and as a border for the ample sleeves, distinguish the smart straightline coat at the right. Its girdle is made of material like that in the coat and is run through handsome metal links, fastening at the front with clasps.

Twice, at least, in each year, every woman longs to be a millionaire. It is when the shops bring out new millinery at their initial openings in the spring and fall and there are as many fluttering hats on display, all at one time. One longs to be reckless and buy hats to suit moods, no matter how many or how high priced.

Here is a group of newly-imported hats from which some of the most important features of the styles may be gathered. They are all of velvet, which is one item to be noted. Velvet hats dominate the displays, but there are many others of hatters' plush and suede-finished cloths. There are many black hats and the favorite colors are brown, bronze, wood, the pleasant tones, almond and mignonette green, ocean and porcelain blue, deep purple, mauve, platinum gray and beige. Bottle green and what are known as "sunset shades," are to be included and bright red is represented among hats for younger women. Shapes look simpler than they are; they are graceful in the hand, but one must see them on the head to fully appreciate their subtle art of flattery. There are many wide-brimmed hats among them, many spirited tricorns and some picturesque pokes. The cart wheel has devotees, but smaller hats are universally admired by American women.

The group leads off with a round hat having a brim that taps at the right side, becoming a double brim. The crown is quite soft and the brim far from rigid. Its sole trimming is an immense bow of rich ribbon. This is the paramount feature in trimmings—bows and more bows of ribbon, velvet and metallic cloth. The hat at the right with its droopy brim has pleasant features for trimming; it is a great favorite. Every display includes a hat of shirred velvet and many of them are large or smaller poke shapes. One of them is pictured of black velvet with facing in a pleasant shade. It has a collar of twisted ribbon ending in a knot and long ends. Take note of the smart tricorn at the right, flaunting a sunburst of burnt goose at the front; there are many modifications of this spirited shape. Finally comes one interpretation of the marquise, in black velvet, with plaiting of silver roses across the front.

Straight and Bloused Coats Equally Popular.

New Imports Show Paris Styles.

Julia Bottomley

The KITCHEN CABINET

(©, 1922, Western Newspaper Union.)

"Whatever turn the path may take
to left or right,
I think it follows
The tracing of a wiser hand through
dark and light,
Across the hills and in the shady
hollows."

CHESTNUT DISHES

The wholesome chestnut is one of the most popular nuts. Chestnuts contain starch and are more digestible if cooked. They may be roasted or boiled. In either case the shell is scored and when cooked, that and the inner brown skin are easily removed. In sections where the nuts grow one may serve them in numberless ways. When bought in the city markets at twenty-five to thirty cents a pound we do not feel like serving them in place of potatoes as a vegetable.

Chestnut Stuffing.—Shell one quart of large chestnuts, pour over them boiling water and remove the brown skin. Boil in stock until tender, then mash fine; season with salt, pepper, one teaspoonful of chopped parsley, moisten with melted butter and a spoonful or two of apple sauce and enough fine cracker crumbs to made of the right consistency.

Mashed Chestnuts. — Shell and blanch good-sized chestnuts, cook in a quart of milk until tender, add two tablespoonfuls of butter, one teaspoonful of sugar and a teaspoonful of salt. Rub through a sieve and serve in a vegetable dish; dot with bits of butter.

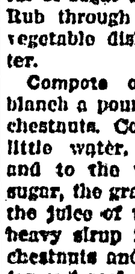
Compote of Marroons.—Shell and blanch a pound or more of firm, white chestnuts. Cook until tender in a very little water. Remove the chestnuts and to the water add a cupful of sugar, the grated rind of half a lemon, the juice of two lemons, cook until a heavy sirup is formed, then add the chestnuts and pour boiling hot into a jar and seal. These are delicious as a garnish for various puddings, ices and ice creams.

Italian Chestnuts.—Take two pounds of large chestnuts, shell and blanch. Peel and cut up four red onions, stew them in butter until soft but not brown, add the chestnuts and cook in enough soup stock to keep them from scorching. Season and add four large apples sliced, when the chestnuts are nearly done. Simmer until done; add sugar to taste. This is a very rich flavored dish and well worth trying.

Blood-red briars, tipped with sweetness, drooping from the dusky weight
Ripened trees, whose leaves hang heavy, waiting for the top of frost;
All the air a-shrill with song infinitesimal, soon lost;
Silence only in the forest, to cool shadow consecrate.

A CHAPTER ON CAKES

A cake which is unusual and very good is easily prepared as follows:



Graham Cracker Cake.—Cream two tablespoonfuls of butter, add one and one-fourth cupfuls of sugar, one and one-half cupfuls of sour milk, two eggs, 32 graham crackers rolled very fine, a little lemon extract, salt, and one teaspoonful of soda. Mix and bake in layers. Fill with lemon filling.

Rochester Chocolate Cake.—Cream one-fourth of a cupful of butter, add one cupful of sugar gradually; add two squares of melted chocolate, two eggs well beaten, one-half cupful of milk, one and one-third cupfuls of flour mixed and sifted with three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, and one-half teaspoonful of salt. Beat well; add one teaspoonful of vanilla and bake in a moderate oven 45 minutes. Cover with:

Ice Cream Frosting.—Boil to a thread, two cupfuls of sugar and six tablespoonfuls of water; pour the sirup gradually over two well-beaten egg whites; beat until thick, flavor with vanilla and spread over the cake.

Sponge Cake.—Beat the yolks of six eggs until thick; add one cupful of sugar gradually and continue beating; add one tablespoonful of lemon juice and grated rind of half a lemon and whites of eggs beaten stiff. When the whites are partially mixed put in one cupful of flour and a little salt. Bake one hour in an angel food pan.

Almond Cake.—Cream one-third of a cupful of butter; add one cupful of sugar, one-fourth of a cupful of milk, the yolks of six eggs beaten, and one cupful of flour sifted with one teaspoonful of baking powder. Flavor with the grated rind of one lemon. Beat the whites of the eggs until stiff; add one cupful of sugar and one cupful of chopped almonds. Put on top of the cake when it is ready for the oven. Bake in a slow oven. This may be baked in layers and put together with whipped cream, making a perfectly delicious cake.

Pineapple Filling.—This is delicious for an angel cake. Cook one-fourth of a cupful of pineapple with one-fourth of a cupful of sugar ten minutes, then add a tablespoonful of lemon juice and stir in confectioner's sugar to make the right consistency. This may be used for a top or a layer filling for cake.

Nellie Maxwell

The American Legion

(Copy for This Department Supplied by the American Legion News Service.)

WAR RECORDS OF GRANDDADS

Mrs. Edward W. Burt of North Carolina Working on Hereditary Society Plan.

"Granddad, what did you do during the war?" will be the special query of the young Americans of the next generation that Mrs. Edward W. Burt of Salisbury, N. C., has set herself out to answer. Mrs. Burt is chairman of the American Legion Auxiliary committee to perpetuate the organization in a hereditary society.

The Auxiliary, in its present make up, is composed of mothers, wives, daughters and sisters of the members of the American Legion, and of the women of the same status who lost men in the World war. There is no junior society to the Auxiliary or to the Legion, such as there is to other patriotic societies—for instance, the Sons of the Revolution—but when a generation has passed undoubtedly such a society will come into existence. It is to prepare the way for an hereditary society, composed of the daughters and granddaughters of World war veterans, that Mrs. Burt is working. Her plan will include incorporation into the Auxiliary records of the war records of the Legion men, so that future genealogists will have no trouble in locating the war records of their granddads.

THE VETERAN OF SEVEN WARS

Robert Bruce MacGregor of Seattle, One of Eleven Survivors of His Old Regiment.

A veteran of seven wars at forty-eight years of age, Robert Bruce MacGregor of Seattle, Wash., says that his days on the battlefields are forever over and that he expects to devote the remaining years of his life to peaceful activities.

Mr. MacGregor served in the World war with the original Princess Pat regiment, which numbered 1,003 men in 1914. Eleven of that 1,003 are now alive and only two of the eleven can walk. Mr. MacGregor is one of the two.

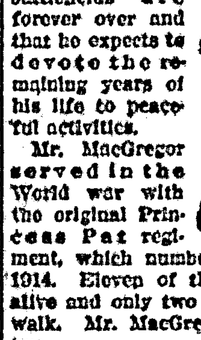
He fought in the Philippines during the Spanish-American war, in China during the Boxer rebellion, in South Africa during the Natal rebellion, the Matabele uprising and the Jamieson raid. Twelve medals, four decorations and wounds which keep him constantly under the doctor's care constitute his spoils.

Although Mr. MacGregor has left the battlefield, he believes that there are peacetime battles to be fought. He has been fighting unemployment in Seattle in behalf of the American Legion for a number of months. He recently landed jobs for 250 former soldiers. More than that, he has adopted and is educating a fifteen-year-old boy.

DESIGNS THE LEGION POSTER

Drawing by Clarence Reeder, Newspaper Artist, Advertises the Big Meet at New Orleans.

Nineteen New Orleans artists competed in a contest for a poster to advertise the American Legion national convention, but a former "top sergeant" won the prize of $100. Clarence Reeder, staff artist of a New Orleans newspaper, who drilled rookies at Camp Pike during the World war, drew the winning poster.



The successful design represents a doughboy, a sailor and a marine in uniform, looking at a guidebook, labeled "New Orleans, the Paris of the U. S. A.," with a view of the famous French quarter below. Above the three figures are the Legion emblem and the words, "Oh, buddy, let's go," and below, "American Legion, National Convention at New Orleans, October 16-20."

Forty thousand copies of the poster will be sent to all Legion posts and will be on display in railroad stations in many parts of the country.

Beyond Them.

"Now, children," beamed the Sunday school teacher, "who can suggest the lesson we are taught by the downfall of Samson? Very well, Georgie."

"Don't patronize women barbers, ma'am."—American Legion Weekly.

WRIGLEY'S

The Perfect Gum

Made of purest materials—

In modern, sanitary, sun-lit factories—

No expense spared to make it wholesome and full of flavor—

Wax-wrapped and sealed to *keep* it good:

WRIGLEY'S is *bound* to be the *best* that can be made!

It's good—
and good for you

aiding digestion
whitening teeth
clearing breath

Soothing to over-wrought nerves and a general pick-me-up.

C109

Must Be Well Dressed.

"She wants a new gown."

"What for?"

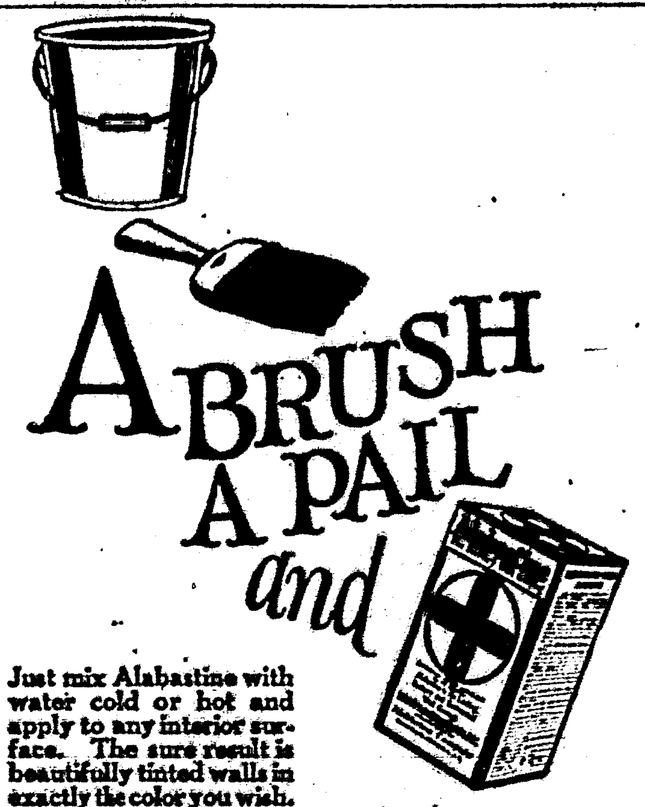
"She's going to sing over the radio next week and she couldn't think of appearing for all those people in a gown she has already worn twice."—Detroit Free Press.

Fowls of the Air.

"See here," said the angry customer, "when I order poultry from you again I don't want you to send me any of those airplane chickens."

"What kind do you mean, sir?"

"The sort that are all wings and machinery, and no meat."—Boston Transcript.



A BRUSH A PAIL and

Just mix Alabastine with water cold or hot and apply to any interior surface. The sure result is beautifully tinted walls in exactly the color you wish.

Alabastine comes in all standard colors and these intermix to form countless others so that your decorating taste may be accurately followed.

None genuine without the Cross and Circle printed in red.

Alabastine

Instead of Kalsomine or Wall Paper

Independent Icelander.

The native of Iceland is dependent upon his own resources for all the necessities of his family. He makes his own clothes, builds his own boats, and shoes his own horses.

Most Unwelcome Truth.

The kiss of a pretty girl is always highly regarded among men, but as a rule, after a man passes fifty he would rather have a mess of young turnip greens.—Houston Post.

USE THE BEST FAULTLESS STARCH FOR LAUNDRY WORK

FOR SHIRTS COLLARS CUFFS AND FINE LINEN

AUTUMN IS ALWAYS BEST TIME TO SELECT HENS FOR BREEDING

Pullets That Begin Laying Early in Fall Mature Quickest and Will Make Desirable Additions to Breeding Flock.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The improvident man who sold his heating stove in July because the circus was near and the winter far off differs only in the degree of his shortsightedness from the poultry raiser who waits until spring to select the breeding stock that is to be used to replenish his flock. This important work of picking out the superior birds must be done in the fall to get the best results, says the United States Department of Agriculture, for it is then that the greatest contrast between the profitable birds and the poor ones shows up. Of course the culling out of the poor layers should go on all through the summer and fall, but at last the top-notchers should be selected as foundation for the coming flock, which ought to be better each year.

Never Use Immature Pullets.

One good rule to follow is to keep the pullets out of the breeding flock until they are fully matured. An immature bird may be a good layer and may be from the best stock, but still it is undesirable. Eggs from pullets not yet fully developed will not produce as large or as strong chicks as those from older hens or fully grown pullets. There is no difficulty in knowing when a bird is mature enough to be used as a breeder, as at that time the eggs laid will have reached the size of the average produced by the general run of hens in the flock.

Young pullets always lay a rather small egg, sometimes very small at the start. Those that mature early may be picked out by keeping track of the birds that start laying first in the fall. These birds may be marked with leg bands, so that they will not become mixed during the winter with those that start their work later.

The late molters are the birds that stick to the job longer, and consequently they make up another group that should be used in forming the breeding flock next spring. Leg bands may be used to distinguish these profitable birds, or, better, the early molters may be marketed so that they will no longer have an opportunity to keep down the average egg production of the flock.

The general-purpose breeds, which include the Plymouth Rocks, Rhode Island Reds, and Wyandottes, as a rule are not profitable after the second year. It is therefore advisable to cull out all of the older birds of this class. Of these, the late molters are the ones to select for breeders, just as in the case of fowls of any other breed.

But the selection of birds on the basis of age and time of molting is not all the preparation that need be made for raising the foundation for the new flock. The health and thrift of the fowls must be looked after carefully during the winter. After selecting the breeding birds the poultry house needs close attention. Keeping it in sanitary condition is one of the important points; also the comfort of the house, which is closely connected with the health of the birds.

Fowls are very sensitive to moisture conditions, and these should be controlled carefully by ventilation. When moisture from the fowls gathers on the ceiling and walls there is apt to be trouble soon. In cold weather this moisture may collect in the form of frost, but the heat from the sun in the middle of the day will melt the frost, and the water, dripping down, will make the litter wet. Hens are a good deal like sheep in their sensitiveness to wet feet, either in the house or when outside, and they cannot be kept in good health on damp litter.

A sick hen is a hard proposition to deal with if you expect to get out with a profit on her. It is a lot cheaper to depend on dry litter than on medicines to cure colds and roup. Roup is the sequel of colds, and when it gets into a flock, as one poultryman puts it, you are on the rocks.

Plenty of fresh air in the house is a well-recognized preventive of colds in humans, and it is just as efficacious in the case of poultry. The open front house with cloth curtains is the most practical means for the average flock owner to keep the house thoroughly aired, and the fowls will not suffer from the cold if the building has been properly planned; also the egg production will keep up. By going into the house frequently in changing winter weather it will be easy to judge of the condition of the atmosphere and bring it to normal by adjustments of curtains and windows. Moisture can be kept from accumulating by opening up the house for a thorough ventilation on sunny days.

The most successful houses, as found by the experiences of hundreds of poultry raisers and by experiments of the Department of Agriculture and State experiment stations, are from 16 to 20 feet deep if the open-front plan is followed. From this point the nearer toward the front the fowls are moved the fewer eggs are produced. In smaller houses the relative proportion of openings in the front of the house must be reduced during the winter months in order to keep the fowls comfortable. Open fronts or openings covered with cotton cloth are most practical in deep houses.

GET DATA FOR FIGHT ON WHEAT STEM RUST

Government Expert in Europe Searching for Information.

Doctor Stakman, Minnesota Pathologist, Visiting Various European Countries, Making Detailed Study of the Disease.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

In the hope of finding facts that will be of value in fighting the stem rust of wheat in this country, Dr. C. E. Stakman, agent of the United States Department of Agriculture and pathologist of the Minnesota Agricultural experiment station, is spending the summer in various countries of Europe making detailed studies of the occurrence and severity of the disease, especially with reference to its appearance on barberry bushes. He is also collecting much information on rusts in general.

In France and Spain, where he visited the principal wheat-growing regions, he found no stem rust on wheat, oats, barley or rye. Although there were many barberries, few of them showed any signs of this rust, but in Spain plant pathologists informed him that the common barberry and an indigenous species are responsible for the early appearance of stem rust in the spring.

Doctor Stakman reports great interest in breeding and selection of wheat varieties resistant to this disease and emphasizes particularly the work of several eminent French investigators.

While traveling through France, Spain and Italy he found little stem rust, but this little was always associated with barberry bushes. The consensus of opinion in these countries is that, although stem rust does occur remote from the barberry, it develops later in the crop season and causes very much less damage than in those sections where the shrub is common.

STUDY MANY FARM PROBLEMS

There Are 1,960 Projects Dealing With Agronomy Being Worked Out by Experts.

The state agricultural experiment stations are studying 4,770 specific problems relating to the agricultural industry of the country, according to a compilation of project subjects recently made by the United States Department of Agriculture. Broadly grouped, there are 1,000 projects dealing with agronomy subjects, including field crops, soils and fertilizers, or about one-third of the total; 932 botanical and horticultural problems are under investigation; animal-industry subjects, including dairying and dairy products, comprise about one-eighth of the total, leaving three-eighths of the projects for all other subjects.

SCRUBS BRING MUCH REGRET

Aged Live Stock Owner Sorry He Did Not Begin With Purebred Cows Years Ago.

"If I had started with a few purebred cows 30 years ago I would have something that I would be proud of now rather than a lot of nondescript animals." This remark was made to a representative of the United States Department of Agriculture by a live stock owner seventy-five years old. That even this age is not too late to make a beginning is shown by the fact that he is a believer in purebred sires and his herd, though not purebred, contains some grade Holstein cows.

Home Town Helps

LOOK FIRST TO THE HOMES

City Beautification Does Not Merely Mean Construction of Immense Public Improvements.

"When we think of city beautification we are accustomed to think of a great park or square," H. Merle Smith said in a speech at Kansas City recently. "We think of velvety stretches of greensward, flowers blooming and fountains playing in the sun. If our vision be large, we think of many parks, scattered over the city and readily available to all the people. To some city beautification means a civic center, with noble public buildings arranged in a great composition. The plan of the city of Washington, with the capitol, the White House and the Lincoln memorial related to each other by the Washington monument, illustrates the point.

"But in our desire to do something great and fine to bring beauty into city life we have sometimes overlooked the simple, perhaps the most effective thing. We have forgotten to make our homes beautiful. May I suggest that city beautification, like charity, should begin at home?

"'A man's home is his castle,' You've heard it said a hundred times. The sentiment sounds a note of independence for the man and his family. It harks back to the Middle ages, the military Middle ages, when rights were obtainable only by the sword. While we may exult in the thoughts that a man is secure in his unfortified home today as he once was in his castle with its drawbridge and its towers, let us not forget that when the creator made man he placed him in a garden.

"The garden home—and all that is required to convert a mere house and lot into one is planting—offers enjoyment in home life that cannot be obtained otherwise. The garden really adds a room to the house. Since no room in the house is left unfurnished the garden will not be neglected.

"The average person thinks of a garden as an expensive sort of thing, one that is within reach of the rich alone. Yet the bungalow or cottage on a 45-foot lot can boast of a garden that is just as worthy the name as the mansion on the boulevard. Given the desire to have a garden, the way always can be found. It is not to be thought that gardening is a simple task. There is real science about it. Experience is the best teacher and work with patience will richly reward everyone who tries."

URGES MORE TREE PLANTING

Forester of the University of Illinois Points to Necessity for Action in Immediate Future.

That silent symbol of beauty and utility, the tree, once respected above all other inanimate things of the farm, is passing from its high estate, R. B. Miller, forester at the University of Illinois, fears.

A windbreak in winter, a friendly shade in summer, a protection to both man and beast in and out of season, the tree was planted around the farmhouse and wherever else it could do good by the industrious farmer of fifty years ago.

But today, Mr. Miller says, he has noticed "that these trees are reaching quite an age and many are beginning to fall into decay, as trees will, in spite of the best of care."

And the question is asked, how will Illinois country lands look in another fifty years unless reinforcements are made?

In his travels over the state Mr. Miller declares he has become convinced of the necessity of calling attention to the benefits which may come from tree planting on the farm, leaving out for the moment the farm woodlot, which should be utilizing the waste land on every farm. In many parts of the state beautiful windbreaks and ornamental trees were noticed, such as Norway spruce, the white pine and the European larch, or tall hedges of cedar.

The Old Gardener Says—

A little water in a garden is worse than none at all. It helps form a crust on the surface and coaxes the roots to the top of the ground. If you can give water in abundance it will increase the size and quality of your crops. The moisture ought to reach a depth of at least two inches. There are several inexpensive irrigation devices on the market which are a great boon to the amateur, but much can be done by making little trenches along the vegetable rows and filling them with water, time after time, until the ground is saturated.

Right City Standard.

Writing under the title of "Making Towns Fit to Live In" in the Century Magazine Mrs. Gilman says: "It's time to quit asserting that the home town is the grandest little place on earth and begin to take stock of 'Main Street' to find out just how the home town measures up to the standards of a really fit place in which to live."

Set Good Example.

To be effective care must be universal. One sloppy yard can ruin an otherwise beautiful block of homes.

ABDICATION OF KING DISCUSSED

DEFEATED GREEK ARMY SHOUTS INSULTS AT CONSTANTINE ON RETURN.

TURKS TAKE SMYRNA

CIVIL ADMINISTRATION SET UP IN ASIA MINOR BY TURKS.

Constantinople.—One hundred thousand Greek troops have evacuated Smyrna and a Turkish civil administration has been established there.

The Greeks have lost the battle around Smyrna, and the Greek administration has ceased in Ionia. All the members of the high commission headed by M. Stergiadis are on board the British battleship Iron Duke. The Greek army has been hopelessly beaten.

Mustapha Kemal Pasha, the Turkish Nationalist leader, has established headquarters in Kassaba.

Nazilli, Aiden and other towns were burned. The greatest confusion reigns in Smyrna. A wireless dispatch broadcast by the Angora government announces to all the complete annihilation of the Greek army. Greek headquarters has been transferred to Chesme, opposite the Island of Mytlene The Greek troops are being rapidly evacuated by vessels.

The allies have published a proclamation in Smyrna, urging the population to maintain order. It promises that the allies will secure guarantees for the protection of the minorities. The allied assurances, however, have not had any effect on the terrorized population. The Greek patriarch telegraphed the archbishop of Canterbury in London and Premier David Lloyd George to use their good offices in favor of the Christians in Anatolia.

The Greek losses, as far as it has been possible to ascertain them up to the present time, are total except for the Third Army Corps, which is believed to be withdrawing from Brusa to Panderma, with all its material.

A wireless dispatch from one of the allied warships at Mudania says the Turks have taken Ghemlek and Brusa. Ten thousand refugees are massed in Mudania.

History is said never to have recorded so complete a disaster as the Greeks have met. It is asserted that Austria's defeat at Caporetto during the World War is as nothing compared with the debacle of the Greeks.

Athens.—The first troops reached Piraeus from the former Greek front in Asia Minor in mutinous mood. They paraded the streets in the city in small and large groups in a demonstration against King Constantine, many of them shouting insults.

The abdication of Constantine is being discussed openly and the newspapers are demanding the return of Venizelos. The royalists, however, are reacting vigorously and insisting on the choice of General Metaxas as premier, to which the king may have to agree, unless Triantafillakos succeeds in forming a cabinet.

Miners Ratify Peace Agreement.

Wilkesbarre, Pa.—The anthracite wage agreement, sending miners back to work at once after more than five months of idleness has been ratified by the Tri-District convention of the hard coal diggers. Under the agreement 155,000 mine workers return to work at the wages they received when they suspended mining on March 31.

Labor Council Attacks Injunction.

Atlantic City, N. J.—The executive council of the American Federation of Labor, opening its annual conference here, trained its guns on the Daugherty injunction against the striking rail shopcrafts. "Not only in the name of labor, but in the name of all liberty-loving people of our republic, we protest against the gross misuse of governmental powers by governmental agencies," said a statement dictated by Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, at a closed session of the council.

Short Measure Gas Is Costly.

Washington.—"Short measure selling" of gasoline has been estimated by the National Motorists' Association to be costing purchasers $90,000,000 a year. This figure was based on an estimate that each of the 10,000,000 motorists of the United States buys two gallons of gasoline daily, and that the average "filching" from "short measure artists" amounts to two pints in each five gallons, resulting in a total daily loss to purchasers of 1,000,000 gallons, valued at approximately $250,000.

Denver Leads in Prosperity.

Washington.—Denver is once more in the lead among the thirty-nine cities of the country which showed increases in employment for the month of August, according to reports received by the Department of Labor and made public here. In spite of the reactions due to the rail strike and the coal shortage, Denver leads the thirty-nine cities in percentage of gain in employment, and hence in prosperity. New Orleans takes second place to Denver in improved employment conditions.

WAS ONCE BED OF THE OCEAN

But Vast Tract of Land in Central Oregon Has Been Dry for Thousands of Centuries.

Scientific societies are beginning to pay a great deal of attention to central Oregon's great ocean bed, dry now for many thousands of years. During the past year fully a dozen expeditions visited the huge inland sea that extended over hundreds of square miles on the upper reaches of the Crooked river.

Just to stand in the dry bed of the sea or at points where the waves once washed the shore and where the marks of the tide are plain is a unique experience. It's an astounding country, every rock seemingly hiding fossil evidence of some nature, for at random any ordinary looking outcrop or boulder will reveal clams, oysters, boring shellfish or seaweed impressions. Your head reels as you try to think back centuries and tens of hundreds of centuries before, and see this vast expanse of sand, sagebrush and rocks as a turbulent tropical ocean, palm trees dotting the banks and weird animals roaming the dense brush or haunting the breakers as they bore food from the great ocean.

Palm frond imprints twelve and more feet in length can be found in the rocks, fossil remains of the first horse, he that had three toes; animals too strange to re-create—it's a rich country for the student, and now they are trying to prove that it is a great filling station, for oil drilling derricks begin to make their appearances on the horizon.

In any event here is country that was fecund with life even before the human race was evolved. Inside one round seaworn boulder lay a perfect oyster and inside the oyster the remains of a pearl, crushed flat by the pressure. Along the slimy shores of this sea the life must have been a short one and crowded, for the country is honeycombed with evidence, all of a low life origin—clam shells a yard across, great snails, other shells shaped like nothing we see this day, marine monsters not well organized enough to go out for themselves, but doomed to rest on a still shore until petrified and then to prove their age to discoverers thousands of years later.

Finding New Fruits.

It is curious that during the half-million or more years that man has inhabited the earth, he has learned to cultivate only about 800 species of plants out of more than 100,000 that are known to exist.

During the past 2,000 years we have not discovered and cultivated a single plant which can rival maize, rice, the potato, the date, cereals, and the banana, which was first discovered three or four thousand years ago.

Among new fruits that have been found recently is the fiejoa, a South American fruit which is being grown in California. It possesses the refreshing taste of the pineapple and the sweetness of the strawberry.

The jujube is a new fruit which has been cultivated in northern China. It was first known some years ago, and is now being grown in California and Texas. It is usually eaten in candied form, and is preferred by many people to the date, which it resembles.

The sapote, a Central American fruit about the size of an orange, is being grown in Florida; while the roselle, a new acid fruit grown in southern California, is used for jellies and in the making of refreshing beverages.

Take Time to Relax.

Learn to call it a day. Don't peddle the little worries, discouragements and annoyances that crop up in the office around with you. Forget them. Shake off the inclination to sink into the slough of despond at the end of a ragged day. Everything will look different in the morning if you let go and take a fresh hold. Give a job a fair trial before you give it up. The first day, the first week, or the first month is the hardest. See to it that you do not make the same mistake twice and your blunders will put you ahead. The discouragements you meet in your work make very little difference. What really counts is how you take them.—Elizabeth Arnold, in Detroit Free Press.

Japanese Rickshaw Men.

Although the motorcar is now common in Japan, many of the more conservative Japanese retain their "stables" of human horses and ornate carriages. Rickshaw men in private employment often wear handsome uniforms, on which the crest of the emperor is embroidered. They have wonderful speed and endurance. Ten miles an hour is not an uncommon pace, and two men, alternately taking the post of leader and wheeler, will keep it up for 50 or 60 miles. Still, it is a pace that kills, and it used to be said that the life of a rickshaw coolie did not exceed ten years after he took to the road.

No Small Task.

"Do you think that women have improved politics?"

"Give us time," protested Miss Cayenne. "Politics have been controlled by men for generations. It takes years for feminine influence to reform a man individually. It will take longer to reform the sex collectively."

Hardly.

"There's nothing new under the sun," said the learned professor during an argument on progress and civilization. "Solomon said that ages ago."

"But he didn't say it by radiophone," answered his friend.

Your Skin is so Fragrant and Smooth

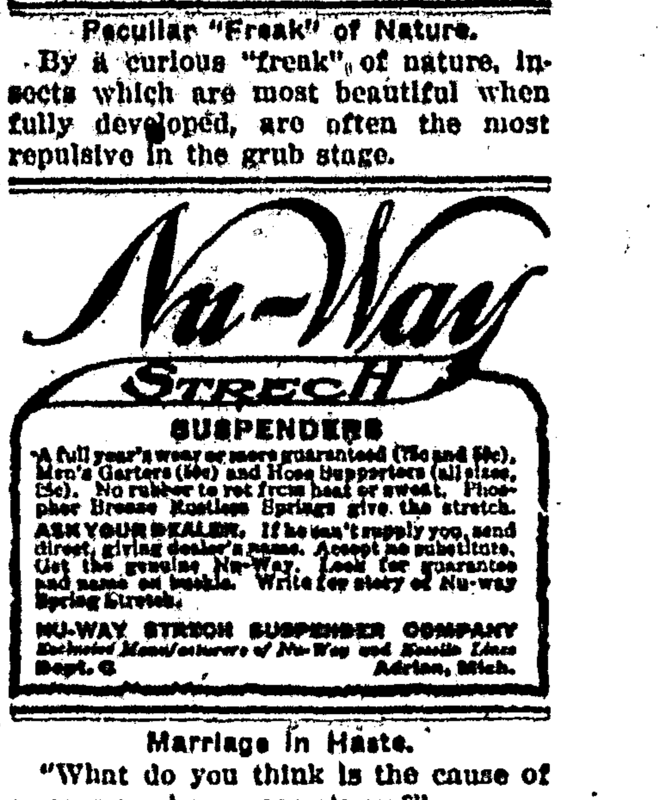
Out-of-door girls today as in Grandmother's time know a valuable recipe: "Care for your complexion with rain water and a pure soap."

COLGATE'S Cashmere Bouquet Soap

The favorite perfumed soap of three generations.

Large size, 25c Medium size, 10c

Luxurious—Lasting Refined



Peculiar "Freak" of Nature.

By a curious "freak" of nature, insects which are most beautiful when fully developed, are often the most repulsive in the grub stage.

Nu-Way Strech SUSPENDERS

A full year's wear or more guaranteed (75c and $1c). Men's Garters (50c) and Hose Supporters (all sizes, 25c). No rubber to rot from heat or sweat. Phosphor Bronze Rustless Springs give the stretch. ASK YOUR DEALER. If he can't supply you, send direct, giving dealer's name. Accept no substitute. Get the genuine Nu-Way. Look for guarantee and name on buckle. Write for story of Nu-way Spring Stretch.

NU-WAY STRECH SUSPENDER COMPANY Exclusive Manufacturers of Nu-Way and Excelo Lines Dept. G Adrian, Mich.

Marriage in Haste.

"What do you think is the cause of so many unhappy marriages?"

"Too many people are married before they get sense enough to stay single."—Miami Herald.

Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION

6 BELL-ANS Hot water Sure Relief

BELL-ANS

25¢ and 75¢ Packages, Everywhere

Constipation

Relieved Without the Use of Laxatives

Nujol is a lubricant—not a medicine or laxative—so cannot gripe.

When you are constipated, not enough of Nature's lubricating liquid is produced in the bowel to keep the food waste soft and moving. Doctors prescribe Nujol because it acts like this natural lubricant and thus replaces it. Try it today.

Nujol

A LUBRICANT—NOT A LAXATIVE

SQUEEZED TO DEATH

When the body begins to stiffen and movement becomes painful it is usually an indication that the kidneys are out of order. Keep these organs healthy by taking

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles. Famous since 1696. Take regularly and keep in good health. In three sizes, all druggists. Guaranteed as represented. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

Ladies Let Cuticura Keep Your Skin Fresh and Young

Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.

Gray Hair is out of fashion; is unnecessary—few you can have abundant hair of the original shade by using Q-Ban Hair Color Restorer.

Southwest News

From All Over

New Mexico and Arizona

Reports reaching Carrizizo state that Miguel Montoya, a storekeeper at Ruberton, was shot and killed on the streets of the town.

Figures recently compiled by the city treasurer shows that Albuquerque has spent over half a million on its paving since the year 1919.

Due to the shortage of coal at the big furnaces at Pueblo, Colo., manganese operations at the Boston Hill mines near Silver City have been stopped.

The recovery of $149,000 worth of notes and bonds, issued by the defunct Bank of Phoenix to creditor banks in Los Angeles, by the payment of $21,000 in cash, has been announced by Andrew Baumert, Jr., receiver.

F. J. Kasper of Swink, Colo., chief agriculturist for the Holly Sugar Corporation, recommended at a meeting of business men at Las Cruces that sugar beet demonstration planting be continued in the Mesilla Valley next season.

Plans are being made for the excavation of the Aztec ruins south of Farmington, part of the work to be done by the University of Denver. An auto road will be made to the ruins and sixteen men and two teams will be used in the work.

F. C. Sganzini, Jr., who was given a hearing in the court of Judge Schauer at Gallup, N. M., was assessed a fine of $100 and costs and sentenced to serve ninety days in the county jail, but the jail sentence was suspended. The charge of carrying a deadly weapon was filed by the district attorney.

Police on both sides of the international line at Nogales are searching for Juan N. Beltran, city treasurer of Nogales, Sonora, who is reported to have disappeared following the recent discovery of an alleged shortage of $1,-492.25 in his accounts. It was reported in the Sonora town that the shortage was believed to be as high as $20,000.

The tax commission will follow District Judge Harry P. Owen's decision in regard to teachers' pay, J. E. Saint, tax commission chairman, stated when the commission took up the Torrance county school budget. Under the decision the highest pay that can be given a teacher in one, two or three-room rural school is $110 a month for nine months.

The gold strike reported from the United Verde Extension mine, near Jerome, Ariz., recently, continues to be a topic of interest in the Verde district. While no statement of the extent of the find has been given out as yet, it is practically certain, it is said, that the deposit will prove of great value, with the ore growing richer as the drift is advanced.

Now two 15-year-old girl chums tired of convent life and left the institution through the window at night, joined a circus showing in El Paso, and were reduced in Juarez, was told at a preliminary hearing given Secundino Esquida, part owner of the circus, at Las Cruces. The circus man was held on a $5,000 bond on a charge of kidnaping, pending the outcome of the hearing, which is to be resumed shortly.

The strike of the United Mine Workers of America which has been in effect at Gallup, N. M., since April 1, has been called off by the officials of the district headquarters at Pueblo, Colo. The men were instructed to "return to work wherever they can obtain it." Many of the miners, it is said, have made arrangements to go to some of the eastern states where the operators have signed contracts with the union.

Protection of the town of Holbrook, Ariz., from flood waters of the Little Colorado river has made necessary an appropriation which will increase taxes more than 10 per cent. In accordance with the state law, in such cases, the town authorities have asked the State Tax Commission for an emergency appropriation of $20,000.

According to a report given out by the postoffice officials some thirty offices in New Mexico will soon be discontinued. The list follows: Platero in Bernalillo county; Trachedo in Catron county; Felix in Chaves county; Center Valley and West El Paso in Dona Ana county; Rula and Swarts in Grant county; Halle in Guadalupe county; King and Beauty in Lea county; Dasco in Lincoln county; Rinconada in Rio Arriba county; Bengan, Garrison, Kermit and Vale[illegible] in Roosevelt county; Casa Salazar in Sandoval county; Cherry Vale, Park Springs, Tecolote, Trujillo in San Miguel county; Polvadera in Socorro county; East View, Quarl, Manzano, Pinonwells and Varney in Torrance county; Patterson in Union county, Hallejos and Scama in Valencia county.

Dr. W. G. Randall, 40, was shot and killed at Florence, Ariz., by Miss Katherine Encinas, 26, a nurse at the Florence hospital. Miss Encinas, after the shooting, walked across the street to the court house and surrendered herself to the sheriff. She is being held in jail pending a hearing.

Jack Fenwick, a mechanic employed in the Oliver garage in Lovington, N. M., was shot and seriously wounded in front of the home of T. M. Rogers, who it is alleged did the shooting. Two of the five bullets fired from a pistol entered the body of the youth.

TURKS ROUT GREEKS

GREEK ARMY FLEES IN PANIC ALONG THE ENTIRE FRONT.

TURKISH ARMY MASSACRE CHRISTIANS IS REPORT IN ATHENS.

London.—The advancing Turkish Nationalist army in Anatolia has begun the massacre of Christians, according to reports from Athens. The Turks are only seventy-five miles from Smyrna, seat of Greek headquarters.

Allied warships, including an American man-of-war, are on their way to Smyrna to prevent the Turks from entering the city. The allies may intervene with troops.

The Greek army is in retreat all along the Anatolian battle front, putting up only a weak rear guard resistance.

Advices from Athens claimed the Turkish losses have been very heavy. The Greeks admit evacuating Eskishehr.

The Greeks have evacuated Brusa, causing the whole northern end of the Greek front to crumble.

British officials declare that the allies will not leave Constantinople, even if the Turkish Nationalists make such a demand.

Paris.—Virtually all of the Turkish empire, which was partitioned among the powers after the World War, may be restored, according to information from official sources.

French officialdom, which is openly sympathetic with the Turkish Nationalists, with whom France has a treaty, is in favor of revision of the treaty of Sevres.

The allied aims make it possible to enforce the treaty of Versailles, but the treaty of Sevres cannot be enforced, said one official. France desires to restore all of Asia Minor, Thrace and Constantinople to the Turks and then let France and Great Britain return to their pre-war relationship with Turkey.

The treaty of Sevres never has been ratified.

London.—Henry Morgenthau, former American ambassador to Turkey, expressed deep concern for the Christian minorities in Asia Minor, in view of the present Turkish advance.

The allies should remove all the refugees from Anatolia to Thrace, he declared, "otherwise the Turks will be as merciless with them as they were with the Armenians.

"To put Constantinople again into the hands of the Turks would be the most terrible blunder of the age," he said, "and perhaps the Americans should combine to see the city properly policed and its control by the Turks prevented."

Texas Convention Upholds Ku Klux.

San Antonio, Texas.—By a decisive vote of 691 to 135 the Texas Democratic state convention rejected minority reports openly denouncing the Ku Klux Klan and its activities. Organization of a Texas anti-klan political party will be perfected within ten days as a result of the action of the convention, it was announced following a meeting of Democratic and anti-klan leaders. A call for an anti-klan convention, to be held in Dallas, has been sent out.

Austrian Minister Warns League.

Geneva.—Chancellor Seipel of Austria made a marked impression on the council of the league of nations when he warned the members that Austria would take measures to break the economic ties around her unless the league was able to do something for her. Austria, he declared, was ready to accept such control of her finances as would not effect her sovereignty, but rather than sacrifice her sovereignty, she might prefer to merge herself into a larger economic entity.

Claims Arctic Is Impassable.

Sydney, N. S.—Donald B. MacMillan, Arctic explorer, who has arrived here with his schooner Bowdoin after fourteen months in the Far North, prepared to leave on a cruise of the Bras D'Or lakes, near Breton. He declared it would be impossible for any vessel to make a trip through the Fury and Hecla straits in the Arctic regions. Large ice fields block the passage in Fox channel and reverse tides made the journey a feat which no vessel could perform, he said.

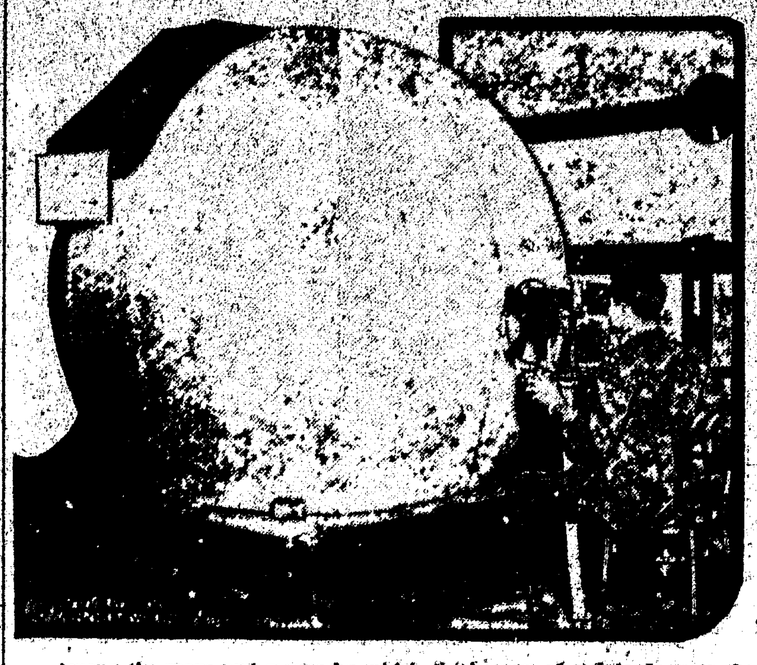
Brazil Opens Centennial Celebration.

Rio Janeiro.—Brazil's celebration of the 100th anniversary of her independence was inaugurated amid festivities and booming of cannon. The Avenida Beira Mar, the shore line boulevard and neighboring streets were crowded and the Brazilian national anthem and other patriotic songs were sung. The foreign warships formally saluted the opening. The American mission, headed by Secretary of State Hughes, was the second to be received.

Rail Unions Seek Injunction.

Washington.—A petition for an injunction has been filed in the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia against United States Attorney Peyton Gordon and United States Marshal Edgar G. Snyder, marshal for the District of Columbia, by the International Brotherhood of Electrical Workers, which would restrain Gordon and Snyder from enforcing within the District of Columbia the provisions of the blanket injunction issued to Attorney General Daugherty in Chicago.

Testing Candle Power of Lights



Among the ways and means by which the bureau of standards tests the electrical capacity and candle power of lights is this large pumpkin-like affair known as an integrating sphere. This instrument is used to measure the average candle power of a light, that is, the average intensity of the light on the interior of a spherical surface of which an electric bulb forms the center point.

VALUE OF FARM PRODUCTS GAINS

BILLION DOLLAR INCREASE OVER LAST YEAR IS PREDICTED.

FARM CROPS INCREASE

CORN, COTTON AND HAY CROPS WILL EXCEED $1,000,000,000 EACH.

Washington.—This year's important farm crops will be worth approximately $1,250,000,000 more than their value last year. Production forecasts announced by the Department of Agriculture indicate this year's important crops will aggregate approximately $9,000,000,000 calculating their value on Sept. 1, farm prices. Three crops—corn, cotton and hay—will exceed $1,000,000,000 each in value, their aggregate comprising more than one-half of the value of all the important crops.

August growing conditions were especially detrimental to the bumper corn crop and to the cotton crop. Corn suffered a loss during August of 142,-000,000 bushels, worth at Sept. 1 prices, $89,000,000. The government's forecast placed the prospective production at 2,875,000,000 bushels. Cotton and an almost equally bad August, an earlier report showing prospective production decreased 874,000 bales during the month. That amount of cotton at Sept. 1 prices would have been worth $98,150,000.

Present indications are that practically all of this year's crops will be worth more than last year, with the exception of wheat, rice and peanuts. Corn will be worth approximately $400,000,000 more; cotton, $380,000,000; oats, $53,000,000; apples, $64,000,000; hay (tame), $47,000,000, and peaches, $30,000,000.

This year's indicated crop will have a value calculated unofficially and based on Sept. 1 farm prices, as follows:

Wheat, $720,600,000; corn, $1,501,-900,000; oats, $404,100,000; barley, $88,500,000; buckwheat, $11,600,000; rye, $50,500,000; potatoes, $330,400,000; sweet potatoes, $116,200,000; hay (tame), $1,037,600,000; hay (wild), $120,000,000; cotton (exclusive of seed), $1,004,400,000; apples, $227,-200,000; peaches, $88,100,000; peanuts, $30,400,000; flaxseed, $22,100,000, and beans, $40,000,000.

The value of the tobacco, rice and cotton seed crops are expected to exceed their last year's value.

Tariff Board Member Resigns.

Washington.—Resignation of Thomas W. Page of Virginia, former chairman of the tariff commission, from his membership in that body, has been placed in the hands of President Harding, it was learned here, but Mr. Harding has requested Mr. Page to reconsider his decision to give up the post.

Mexicans Arrest American.

Mexico City.—Townley Richter, an American, was arrested on a charge of stealing plans of certain concessions intrusted to him as translator. He was lodged in the city prison.

Fiend Beats Family Brutally.

Olympia, Wash.—A masked man who perpetrated a brutal attack on the O'Hare family, eight miles west of here, beating seven persons into unconsciousness was still at large, although armed posses were scouring the hillsides and bloodhounds had arrived from Seattle. The dogs were put on the scent and followed a trail leading from the house across a pasture and through underbrush, but lost it on a paved highway and were unable to pick it up again.

FLIER SETS NEW RECORD

ARMY AVIATOR FLYS FROM ATLANTIC TO PACIFIC.

STARTING IN FLORIDA PILOT REACHES CALIFORNIA WITH ONLY ONE STOP.

San Diego, Calif.—Lieut. James H. Doolittle, army aviator, who began a one-stop flight across the continent at 10:03 p. m., eastern time, Sept. 4, in a specially built De Haviland airplane, arrived at Rockwell field, the army aviation headquarters here, at 5:34 p. m., Pacific coast time, Sept. 5.

On the flight from Jacksonville, Fla., on the Atlantic coast, the motor in the big De Haviland registered 1,480 revolutions per minute and the motor burned nineteen and one-half gallons of gas an hour.

Doolittle required only 22 hours and 31 minutes to complete the 2,100-mile trip, and with an hour and thirteen minutes taken out at San Antonio for fuel, his actual flying time was 21 hours and 18 minutes, or at the rate of approximately 100 miles an hour, or one and two-thirds miles a minute.

Lieutenant Doolittle said his altitude varied from 1,000 to 7,000 feet.

Lieutenant Doolittle flew over eight states. Airmen here said that his night flight over Florida swamps was one of the finest achievements in recent years by a military airman.

"After leaving Pablo Beach," Lieutenant Doolittle said when speaking of his flight, "I climbed 2,000 feet and then swung westward over the Florida swamps. About two hours after I took off I encountered a heavy rainstorm.

"The rain continued from the time I left New Orleans until I reached Texas, but did not give me any trouble. From Texas to San Diego I met with no trouble, except for a slight rainstorm east of Yuma."

The most astonishing feature of the flight to veteran military airmen at Rockwell field was the fine condition in which Lieutenant Doolittle arrived. They expected to see him covered with spatter oil and also to find him "dead tired," as they put it. Instead, when Doolittle landed, having "taxied" up to the deadline with superb precision, he pulled off his leather cap, smiled from a face clean of travel stains and then laughed as congratulations were extended by Maj. W. Fitzgerald, commander of Rockwell field.

"Thank you sir," was his acknowledgment of the major's greeting.

"How do you feel Jimmie," asked a brother officer.

"Not bad," said Doolittle with another grin.

"Did you have any trouble."

"Not a bit of any kind."

Lieutenant Doolittle said he got a thrill out of the fact that he ate dinner one night on the Atlantic coast and the next night on the Pacific.

U. S. Agents Raid Hotel.

New York.—A raiding party of twenty-eight Internal revenue agents, twelve police detectives and two assistant federal attorneys, swept down on the Hotel Longacre, in the theatrical district recently, arrested ten persons and seized quantities of narcotics and liquor.

Gunman Slain in Toledo.

Chicago.—Chicago police identified a bandit killed in a police battle in Toledo, and his two companions, who were captured, as survivors of a desperate Kansas City gang. The man killed was Earl James, IV, alias James Gray.

McAdoo Denies Being Candidate.

Idaho Falls, Idaho.—William G. McAdoo, former secretary of the treasury, characterized as "pure bunk" a recent press report from New York in which William C. Lyons of Denver, Colo., said Mr. McAdoo had told him that he would be a candidate for the presidential nomination in 1924. Mr. McAdoo was interviewed by a representative of the Idaho Falls Post. "There is nothing further from my mind than a return to public life," Mr. McAdoo told the newspaper man.

MINE MASSACRE PROBE IS ENDED

INDICTMENTS CHARGING MEN WITH MURDER RETURNED BY JURY.

HOLD 38 FOR MURDER

FIVE ARRESTS RESULT FROM HERRIN MINE MASSACRE INVESTIGATION.

Marion, Ill.—Indictments charging thirty-eight men with murder were returned by the special grand jury investigating the Herrin mine massacre. Otis Clark was the first man to be indicted and arrested. Leva Mann and Charles Rogers, miners of Herrin; Phillip Fontanetta, miner of Marion, and James Brown, colored deputy, of Colp, were also arrested. They are all charged with murder. Officers had no trouble making the arrests.

Col. Sam Hunter of the adjutant general's office here, representing Governor Small, said that quiet continues over the county. He arrested Phillip Fontanetta within ten minutes after the names were given to the sheriff and deputies. Many other arrests are expected.

Attorney General Brundage, in commenting upon the action of the grand jury, said that "this special grand jury of Williamson county has shown through this partial report what the law-abiding people of this county think of this massacre and of law enforcement."

The indictments cover a large territory in Williamson and Franklin counties, and included in the list are at least two officials—Constable John Kelly of Zeigler, in Franklin county, and Constable James Brown, who also is deputy sheriff and chief of police in the colored mining camp of Colp.

The first indictment accuses six men of the slaying of Howard Hoffman of Huntington, Ind., in the Herrin cemetery. He was one of the six captives who escaped the massacre at the barbed-wire fence in the timber. The six were recaptured and led back to the cemetery. They were shot down. One of them lived and the other five died. The men named in this true bill are Peter Hillier, Clarence Rogers, Leva Mann, Joseph Cunegbi, Bert Grayce and Percy Hall.

The second indictment names nine men in connection with the hanging of Robert J. Anderson, Spurta, Mich., at the Southern Illinois strip mine. His body was riddled with bullets after he had been hanged. In the indictment there are two counts, one charging the shooting and the other the hanging. The men accused are Nava Cannady, Herbert Rushing, Clyde Lee, James Galligan, Bert Grace, Dallas McCree, Otis Maynard, Joseph Rhodes and William Stanley.

The third indictment concerns the slaying of John Shoemaker, son of Mayor Shoemaker of Charleston, Ill. He and thirteen other of the non-union mine employes who had surrendered under a flag of truce, were killed at the barbed-wide fence in the timber near the power house. In this indictment twenty-seven are made co-defendants.

The fourth indictment is for the slaying of John Shoemaker, and charges Hubert Walker with committing the slaying. He is the only one named on that indictment.

Ford Accepts Offer of Coal.

Cincinnati, Ohio.—According to a telegram given out here by Earnest E. Heasley, president of the American Export and Inland Coal Company, with offices in this city, an agreement has been entered into with representatives of Henry Ford of Detroit, by which a sufficient amount of coal will be forwarded to the manufacturing plants of the Ford company to obviate the shutdown that was scheduled for Sept. 18.

"Flying Parson" Killed In Fall.

Rutland, Vt.—Lieut. Belvin W. Maynard, known as "the flying parson," was killed while flying at the Rutland fair here. Lieut. Charles Wood and Charles Mionett, a mechanic, also were killed. Lieut. Belvin W. Maynard, "the flying parson," became internationally known in 1919, when he won the round trip transcontinental race between New York and San Francisco.

To Investigate Cotton Practices.

Washington.—A broad investigation by the Senate agriculture committee into the methods and practices employed in the marketing of cotton was ordered by the Senate in the adoption of the resolution by Senator Smith, Democrat, South Carolina, which seeks to determine whether there is interference with the law of supply and demand in the cotton market.

Emergency Coal Bill Passed.

Washington.—With only seven negative votes recorded, the Senate passed the first of the emergency coal bills, the House measure designed to check profiteering and control the distribution of coal. The vote was 40 to 7, and the measure as amended was sent to conference for adjustment of differences with the House. Passage of the profiteering bill was followed immediately by consideration of the fact-finding commission measure, but final action on it was deferred.

LATEST MARKET QUOTATIONS

Furnished by

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

Grain.

Wheat market narrow and shows only fractional price change for the week. Corn advanced 3c on bullish crop reports. Hedging pressure and liquidation for end of month. Foreign demand reported slow. Corn narrow but firm. Hot weather continues over corn belt and reports of heat damage increasing. Closing prices in Chicago cash market: No. 2 red winter wheat, $1.03; No. 2 hard winter wheat, $1.01; No. 2 mixed corn, 63c; No. 2 yellow corn, 64c; No. 3 white oats, 36c. Average farm price: No. 2 mixed corn in central Iowa, 50c. Closing future prices: Chicago December wheat, $1.01¼; Chicago December corn, 57¼c; Minneapolis December wheat, $1.01¼; Kansas City December wheat, 94⅛c; Winnipeg December wheat, 94⅛c.

Fruits and Vegetables.

New Jersey potatoes, sacked No. 1 cobblers, mostly $1.15 to $1.45 per 100 pounds, $1.50 to $1.65 Cincinnati, 95c to $1.10 f. o. b. north and south Jersey points. Giants, 85c to $1.05, in city markets, 70c to 75c f. o. b. north Jersey points. Maine Irish cobblers, Boston $1.35 to $1.40. Minnesota, Michigan and Wisconsin round whites, $1.50 Cincinnati and Pittsburgh, 90c to $1.10 car lot sales Chicago. Minnesota and Nebraska early Ohios, 75c to $1.50 in the Middle West; Colorado and Idaho white varieties, $1.15 to $1.60. Minnesota cobblers, 80c to 85c f. o. b. shipping points. Massachusetts yellow globe onions weak in Boston at $2 per 100-pound sack; New York and middle western yellow varieties mostly $1.40 to $1.75, top of $2.25 in Boston. New York apples, red varieties A2½ in, $3.25 to $3.50 per barrel. Oldenburgs down 25c at $2.50 to $2.75. Mid-western yellow and red varieties, $2.75 to $3.50 in mid-western cities. California boxed Gravensteins, $2.25 to $2.50 New York. Auction sales Chicago and Boston, $1.05 to $2.05. Eastern peaches, Elbertas, sixes and bushel baskets, steady New York; Pittsburgh $2 to $2.75. Pennsylvania stock steady Philadelphia, $2.75 to $4.50. Michigan Elbertas, $1.75 to $2.25 in leading markets. Colorado cantaloupes, salmon tint standards 45s, mostly $1.50 to $2.50, Boston $3. California stock, $1.75 to $2.25. Grapes show weak tone. Michigan champions and Moore's early, 23c to 28c per 4-quart basket in mid-western cities.

Cotton.

Spot cotton prices declined 172 points during the week. New York October future contracts declined 198 points. Spot cotton closed at 20.42c per pound. New York October future contracts closed at 20.58c.

Hay.

Market generally weak with receipts equal to or slightly in excess of demand. Buying limited to immediate needs. Low quality hay slow sale. Country loadings reported light. Quoted: No. 1 timothy, New York $18, Philadelphia $19, Pittsburgh $20, Chicago $19, Minneapolis $18, St. Louis $18, Memphis $20.50. No. 1 alfalfa, Memphis $22.50, No. 1 prairie, St. Louis $15, Chicago $16.

Feed.

Spring bran quoted $17.50 Chicago, $22.50 Philadelphia. Winter bran, $18.00 St. Louis. Grey shorts, $25 St. Louis. Cotton seed meal weak and lower; 36 per cent meal, $32 Memphis, $28 Atlanta. Linseed meal, $46.25 New York, $40 Chicago. Gluten feed, $30.85 and white hominy, $25.75 Chicago.

Dairy Products.

Butter market firm. Closing prices, 92 score butter: New York 39c, Chicago 37½c, Philadelphia 39½c, Boston 39½.

Prices at Wisconsin primary cheese markets: Twins 20c, daisies 20½c, double daisies 20c, young Americas 19c, longhorns 20¼c, square prints 21½c.

Live Stock and Meats.

Chicago prices: Hogs, top, $9.45; bulk of sales, $8.60 to $9.30, medium and good beef steers, $7.90 to $10.00; butcher cows and heifers, $3.75 to $9.25; feeder steers, $5.50 to $8; light and medium weight veal calves, $11 to $12.50; fat lambs, $11.75 to $12.25; feeding lambs, $11.00 to $12.75; yearlings, $8.25 to $10.75; fat ewes, $3 to $6.75.

Movements of eastern wholesale fresh meat prices were somewhat irregular during the week. Beef firm at $1 higher and pork loins $1 to $2 higher; veal steady to $1 lower; lambs steady and mutton steady to $1.50 lower. Beef ranged from firm to $1 higher. Veal generally steady with some heavy sides $1 to $2 lower. Lamb, mutton and pork loins steady, while picnics were 50c lower at some markets. Prices good grade meats: Beef, $15 to $17; veal, $18 to $20; lambs, $23 to $27; mutton, $13 to $15.50; light pork loins, $25 to $28; heavy loins, $13 to $20.

DENVER MARKETS.

Cattle.

Good beef steers sold at $7.50 and $7.20. Fair to good steers sold from $6.75 to $7. Some good killing cows were sold at $5.50, an unusual figure. Good cows were selling from $4.50 to $5 and fair cows from $4 to $4.50. Medium cows were quoted at $3.50 and lower. Some good calves sold at $7 and $7.25 and yearlings sold at $7.40. Good feeding steers were quoted at $6.50 to $7 and choice ones at $7.25 and higher. Fair feeders were sold from a little over $6 to $6.50. Good stockers are $5.50 to $6.25. Good stock cows are selling from $3.25 to $4, fair cows $3 and over and the plainer kinds $3 and lower.

Hogs.

Packers paid the top price, $9, for choice sugar beet hogs. The next highest price of the day was $8.85, paid by city butchers. Bulk of sales ranged from $8 to $8.75. Good light weight hogs were priced at $8.50 up, mixed good hogs at $7.50 to $8.50, medium weights $6.50 to $7.50, and heavy weights $6 to $6.50. Rough heavy throwouts were a little stronger, sows selling at $5.50 and $5.75, and stags $4.50 and $4.75. Very good pigs were sold at $7.50, and only a few brought prices any higher than that.

Sheep.

Fair lambs are quoted at $11.50 to $12; choice feeders $12 to $12.20, and sale of good feeding lambs range from $11.25 to $12. Fair ewes are $4.50 to $5, while good ones are quoted at $5 to $5.50 or a little better for the choice ones.

DENVER SUGAR QUOTATIONS.

Manufacturer's Price.

Beet	$7.25
Cane	7.65

Wholesaler's Price.

Beet	$7.40
Cane	8.05

METAL MARKETS.

(Colorado settlement prices.)

Bar silver (American)	59¾
Bar silver (foreign)	.70
Copper	13¾ @ .14
Zinc	6.35 @ 6.50
Lead	5.95 @ 6.00
Tungsten, per unit	2.50 @ 2.60

HAY AND GRAIN PRICES.

Timothy, No. 1, ton	$18.50
Timothy No. 2, ton	17.50
South Park, No. 1, ton	21.00
South Park, No. 2, ton	19.50
Second bottom, No. 1, ton	16.00
Second bottom, No. 2, ton	14.50
Alfalfa, ton	17.50

The Cross-Cut

By Courtney Ryley Cooper

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"A RATTLESNAKE!"

SYNOPSIS.—At Thornton Fairchild's death his son Robert learns there has been a dark period in his father's life which for almost thirty years has caused him suffering. The secret is hinted at in a document left by the elder Fairchild, which also informs Robert he is now owner of a mining claim in Colorado, and advising him to see Henry Beamish, a lawyer. Beamish tells Robert his claim, a silver mine, is at Ohadi, thirty-eight miles from Denver. He also warns him against a certain man, "Squint" Rodaine, his father's enemy. Robert decides to go to Ohadi. On the road to Ohadi from Denver Fairchild assists a girl, apparently in a frenzy of haste, to change a tire on her auto. When she has left, the sheriff and a posse appear, in pursuit of a bandit. Fairchild, bewildered, misleads them as to the direction the girl had taken. At Ohadi Fairchild is warmly greeted by "Mother" Howard, boarding-house keeper, for his father's sake.

CHAPTER V

—3—

Impatiently Fairchild awaited Mother Howard's return, and when at last she came forth from the kitchen, he drew her into the old parlor, shadowy now in the gathering dusk, and closed the doors.

"Mrs. Howard," he began, "I—"

"Mother Howard," she corrected. "I ain't used to being called much else."

"Mother, then—although I'm not very accustomed to using the title. My own mother died—shortly after my father came back from out here."

She walked to his side then and put a hand on his shoulders. For a moment it seemed that her lips were struggling to repress something which strove to pass them, something locked behind them for years. Then the old face, dim in the half light, calmed.

"What do you want to know, Son?"

"Everything!"

"But there isn't much I can tell."

He caught her hand.

"There is! I know there is. I—"

"Son—all I can do is to make matters worse. If I knew anything that would help you—if I could give you any light on anything, Old Mother Howard would do it! Lord, didn't I help out your father when he needed it the worst way? But I'm as much in the dark as you. All that I ever knew was that your father came to this boarding house when he was a young man, the very first day that he ever struck Ohadi. He didn't have much money, but he was enthusiastic—and it wasn't long before he'd told me about his wife and baby back in Indianapolis and how he'd like to win out for their sake. As for me—well, they always called me Mother Howard, even when I was a young thing, sort of setting my cap for every good-looking young man that came along. I guess that's why I never caught one of 'em—I always insisted on darning their socks and looking after all their troubles for 'em instead of going out buggy-riding with some other fellow and making 'em jealous." She sighed ever so slightly, then chuckled. "But that ain't getting to the point, though, is it?"

"If you could tell me about my father—"

"I'm going to—all I know. Things were a lot different out here then from what they were later. Everywhere around the hills and gulches you could see prospectors, with their gads and little picks, fooling around like life didn't mean anything in the world to 'em, except to grab around in those rocks.

"Your father was one of these men. 'Squint' Rodaine was another—they called him that because at some time in his life he'd tried to shoot faster than the other fellow—and didn't do it. The bullet hit right between his eyes, but it must have had poor powder behind it—all it did was to cut through the skin and go straight up his forehead. When the wound healed, the scar drew his eyes close together, like a Chinaman's. You never see Squint's eyes more than half open.

"And he's crooked, just like his eyes—" Mother Howard's voice bore a touch of resentment. "I never liked him from the minute I first saw him, and I liked him less afterward. Then I got next to his game.

"Your father had been prospecting just like everybody else. He'd come on float up Kentucky gulch and was trying to follow it to the vein. Squint saw him—and what's more, he saw that float. It looked good to Squint—and late that night, I heard him and his two drinking partners, Blindeye Bozeman and Taylor Bill—they just reverse his name for the sound of it—talking in Blindeye's room. I'm a woman—" Mother Howard chuckled—"so I just leaned my head against the door and listened. Then I flew downstairs to wait for your father when he came in from sitting up half the night to get an assay on that float. Squint and them two others was figuring on jumping his claim before he could file on it and all that.

"Well, there was a big Cornishman here that I was kind of sweet on—and I guess I always will be. He's been gone now, though, ever since your father left. I got him and asked him to help. And Harry was just the kind of a fellow that would do it. Out in the dead of night they went and staked out your father's claim—Harry was to get 25 per cent—and early the next morning your dad was waiting to file on it, while Harry was waiting for them three. And what a fight it must have been—that Harry was a wildcat in those younger days." She laughed, then her voice grew serious. "But all had its effect. Rodaine didn't jump that claim, and a few of us around here filed dummy claims enough in the vicinity to keep him off of getting too close—but there was one way we couldn't stop him. He had power, and he's always had it—and he's got it now. A lot of awful strange things happened to your father after that—charges were filed against him for things he never did. Men jumped on him in the dark, then went to the district attorney's office and accused him of making the attack. And the funny part was that the district attorney's office always believed them—and not him. Once they had him just at the edge of the penitentiary, but I—I happened to know a few things that—well, he didn't go." Again Mother Howard chuckled, only to grow serious once more. "Men who went to work for your father and Harry disappeared, or got hurt accidentally in the mine or just quit through the bad name it was getting. Once Harry, coming

"The Three of Us Drove Up the Main Street."

down from the tunnel at night, stepped on a little bridge that always before had been as secure and safe as the hills themselves. It fell with him—they went down together thirty feet, and there was nothing but Nature to blame for it, in spite of what we three thought. Then, at last, they got a fellow who was willing to work for them in spite of what Rodaine's crowd—and it consisted of everybody in power—hinted about your father's bad reputation back East and—"

"My father never harmed a soul in his life!" Fairchild's voice was hot, resentful. Mother Howard went on:

"I know he didn't, Son. I'm only telling the story. Miners are superstitious as a general rule, and they're childish at believing things. It all worked in your father's case—with the exception of Harry and 'Sissie' Larsen, a Swede with a high voice, just about like mine. That's why they gave him the name. He went to work. A few months later they got into good ore. It looked like the bad luck was over at last. Then—"

Mother Howard hesitated at the brink of the very nubbin of it all, to Robert Fairchild. A long moment followed, in which he repressed a desire to seize her and wrest it from her, and at last—

"It was about dusk one night," she went on. "Harry came in and took me with him into this very room. He kissed me and told me that he must go away. He asked me if I would go with him—without knowing why. And, Son, I trusted him, I would have done anything for him—but I wasn't as old then as I am now. I refused—and to this day, I don't know why. It was just woman, I guess. Then he asked me if I would help him. I said I would.

"He didn't tell me much; except that he had been uptown spreading the word that the ore had pinched out and that the hanging rock had caved in and that he and 'Sissie' and your father were through, that they were beaten and were going away that night. But—and Harry waited a long time before he told me this—'Sissie' was not going with them.

"'I'm putting a lot in your hands,' he told me, 'but you've got to help us. "Sissie" won't be there—and I can't tell you why. The town must think that he is. Your voice is just like "Sissie's." You've got to help us out of town.'

"And I promised. Late that night, the three of us drove up the main street, your father on one side of the seat, Harry on the other, and me, dressed in some of 'Sissie's' clothes, half hidden between them. Nobody dreamed that I was anyone else but the Swede—my head was tipped forward, so they couldn't see my features. We drove outside town and stopped. Then we said goodby, and I put on an old dress that I had brought with me and sneaked back home. Nobody knew the difference."

"But Larsen—?"

"You know as much as I do, Son."

"You never saw Larsen again?"

"I never saw any of them. That was the end."

"But Rodaine—?"

"He's still here. You'll hear from him—plenty soon. I could see that, the minute Blindeye Bozeman and Taylor Bill began taking your measure. You noticed they left the table before the meal was over? It was to tell Rodaine."

"Then he'll fight me, too?"

Mother Howard laughed—and her voice was harsh.

"Rodaine's a rattlesnake. His son's a rattlesnake. His wife's crazy—Old Crazy Laura. He drove her that way. She lives by herself, in an old house on the Georgeville road. And she'd kill for him, even if he does beat her when she goes to his house and begs him to take her back. That's the kind of a crowd it is. Just to put a good finish on it all, the young 'un moves in the best society in town and spends most of his time trying to argue the former district judge's daughter into marrying him. So there you are. That's all Mother Howard knows, Son."

She turned to the door and then, turning, patted Fairchild on the shoulder.

"Boy," came quietly, "you've got a broad back and a good head. Rodaine beat your father—don't let him beat you. And always remember one thing: Old Mother Howard's played the game before, and she'll play it with you—dark streets aren't exactly the place for you."

Robert Fairchild obeyed the instructions, a victim of many a conjecture, many an attempt at reasoning as he sought sleep that was far away. Again and again there rose before him the vision of two men in an open buggy, with a person between them whom Ohadi believed to be an effeminate-voiced Swede; in reality, only a woman. And why had they adopted the expedient? Why had not Larsen been with them in reality? It was hours before Fairchild found sleep, and even then it was a thing of troubled visions.

Streaming sun awakened him, and he hurried to the dining room to find himself the last lodger at the tables. He ate a rather hasty meal, made more so by an impatient waitress, then with the necessary papers in his pocket, Fairchild started toward the courthouse and the legal procedure which must be undergone before he made his first trip to the mine.

A block or two, and then Fairchild suddenly halted. Crossing the street at an angle just before him was a young woman whose features, whose mannerisms he recognized. The whipcord riding habit had given place now to a tailored suit which deprived her of the boyishness that had been so apparent on their first meeting. The cap had disappeared before a close-fitting, varicolored turban. But the straying brown hair still was there, the brown eyes, the piquant little nose and the prettily formed lips. Fairchild's heart thumped—nor did he stop to consider why. A quickening of his pace, and he met her just as she stepped to the curbing.

"I'm so glad of this opportunity," he exclaimed happily. "I want to return that money to you. I—I was so fussed yesterday I didn't realize—"

"Aren't you mistaken?" She looked at him with a slight smile. Fairchild did not catch the inflection.

"Oh, no. I'm the man, you know, who helped you change that tire on the Denver road yesterday."

"Pardon me." This time one brown eye had wavered ever so slightly, indicating someone behind Fairchild. "But I wasn't on the Denver road yesterday, and if you'll excuse me for saying so, I don't remember ever having seen you before."

There was a little light in her eyes which took away the sting of the denial, a light which seemed to urge caution, and at the same time to tell Fairchild that she trusted him to do his part as a gentleman in a thing she wished forgotten. More fussed than ever, he drew back and bent low in apology, while she passed on. Half a block away, a young man rounded a corner and, seeing her, hastened to join her. She extended her hand; they chatted a moment, then strolled up the street together. Fairchild watched blankly, then turned at a chuckle just behind him emanating from the bearded lips of an old miner, leaning on the stone coping in front of a small store.

"Pick the wrong filly, pardner?" came the query. Fairchild managed to smile.

"Guess so." Then he fled quickly. "I thought she was a girl from Denver."

"Her? The old miner stretched. "Nope. That's Anita Richmond, old Judge Richmond's daughter. Guess she must hev been expecting that young fellow—or she wouldn't have cut you off so short. She ain't usually that way."

"Her fiance?" Fairchild asked the question with misgiving. The miner finished his stretch and added a yawn to it. Then he looked appraisingly up the street toward the retreating figures. "Well, some say he is and some say he ain't. Guess it mostly depends on the girl, and she ain't telling yet."

"And the man—who is he?"

"Him? Oh, he's Maurice Rodaine. Son of a pretty famous character around here, old Squint Rodaine. Owns the Silver Queen property up the hill. Ever hear of him?"

The eyes of Robert Fairchild narrowed, and a desire to fight—a longing to grapple with Squint Rodaine and all that belonged to him—surged into his heart. But his voice, when he spoke, was slow and suppressed.

"Squint Rodaine? Yes, I think I have. The name sounds rather familiar."

Then, deliberately, he started up the street, following at a distance the man and the girl who walked before him.

CHAPTER VI

There was no specific reason why Robert Fairchild should follow Maurice Rodaine and the young woman who had been described to him as the daughter of Judge Richmond, whoever he might be. Resentment was in his heart—resentment that the family of Rodaine should be connected in some way with the piquant, mysterious little person he had helped out of a predicament on the Denver road the day before. And, to his chagrin, the very fact that there was a connection added a more sinister note to the escapade of the exploded tire and the pursuing sheriff; as he walked along, his gaze far ahead, Fairchild found himself wondering whether there could be more than mere coincidence in it all, whether she was a part of the Rodaine schemes and the Rodaine trickery, whether—

But he ceased his wondering to turn sharply into a nearby drug store, there absently to give an order at the soda fountain and stand watching the pair who had stopped just in front of him on the corner. She was the same girl; there could be no doubt of that, and he raged inwardly as she chatted and chaffed with the man who looked down upon her with a smiling air of proprietorship which instilled instant rebellion in Fairchild's heart. Nor did he know the reason for that, either.

After a moment they parted, and Fairchild gulped at his fountain drink. She had hesitated, then with a quick decision turned straight into the drug store.

"Buy a ticket, Mr. McCauley?" she asked of the man behind the counter. "I've sold twenty already, this morning. Only five more, and my work's over. Please take the five, won't you? Then I'll be through."

"I'll be darned if I will, 'Nita!" McCauley backed against a shelf case in mock self-defense. "Every time you've got anything you want to get rid of, you come in here and shove it off on me. There's only four in my family and four's all I'm going to take." He tossed four silver dollars on the showcase and took the tickets. The girl demurred.

"But how about the fifth one? I've got to sell that too—"

"Well, sell it to him!" And Fairchild, looking into the soda-fountain mirror, saw himself indicated as the druggist started toward the prescription case.

There was a moment of awkward silence as Fairchild gazed intently into his coda glass, then with a feeling of queer excitement, set it on the marble counter and turned. Anita Richmond was approaching—in a stranger-like manner—a ticket of some sort held before her.

"Pardon me," she began, "but would you care to buy a ticket to the Old Times dance? It's a sort of municipal thing, gotten up by the bureau of mines—to celebrate the return of silver mining."

"Oh, He's Maurice Rodaine."

"But—I'm afraid I'm not much on dancing."

"You don't have to be. Nobody'll dance much—except the old-fashioned affairs. You see, everybody's supposed to represent people of the days when things were booming around here. There'll be a fiddle orchestra, and a dance caller and everything like that, and a bar—but of course there'll only be imitation liquor. But," she added with quick emphasis, "there'll be a lot of things really real—real keno and roulette and everything like that, and everybody in the costume of thirty or forty years ago. Don't you want to buy a ticket? It's the last one I've got!" she added prettily.

"When's it to be?"

"A week from tomorrow night. Are you going to be here that long?"

She realized the slip of her tongue and colored slightly. Fairchild, recovered now, reached into a pocket and carefully fingered the bills there. Then, with a quick motion, as he drew them forth, he covered a ten-dollar bill with a one-dollar note and thrust them forward.

"Yes, I'll take the ticket."

She handed it to him, thanked him, and reached for the money. As it passed into her hand, a corner of the ten-dollar bill revealed itself, and she hastily thrust it toward him as though to return money paid by mistake. Just as quickly, she realized his purpose and withdrew her hand.

"Oh!" she exclaimed, almost in a whisper, "I understand." She flushed and stood a second hesitant, flustered, her big eyes almost childish as they looked up into his. "You—you must think I'm a cad!" Then she whirled and left the store, and a slight smile came to the lips of Robert Fairchild as he watched her hurrying across the street. He had won a tiny victory, at least.

With a new enthusiasm, a greater desire than ever to win out in the fight which had brought him to Ohadi, he hurried to the courthouse and the various technicalities which must be coped with before he could really call the Blue Poppy mine his own.

It was easier than he thought. A few signatures, and he was free to wander through town to where idlers had pointed out Kentucky gulch and to begin the steep ascent up the narrow road on a tour of prospecting that would precede the more legal and more safe system of a surveyor.

The ascent was almost sheer in places, for in Kentucky gulch the hills huddled close to the little town and rose in precipitous inclines almost before the city limits had been reached. He stepped aside to allow the passage of ore-laden automobile trucks, loaded until the springs had flattened and until the engines howled with their compression as they sought to hold back their burdens on the steep grade. And it was as he stood there, watching the big vehicles travel down the mountain side, that Fairchild caught a glimpse of a human figure which suddenly darted behind a clump of scrub pine and skirted far to one side, taking advantage of every covering. A new heat came into Fairchild's heart. He took to the road again, plodding upward, seemingly a man entirely bereft of suspicion. A quarter of a mile he went, a half. Once, as the road turned beside a great rock, he sought its shelter and looked back. The figure still was following, running carefully now along the bank of the stream in an effort to gain as much ground as possible before the return of the road to open territory should bring the necessity of caution again.

A mile more, then, again in the shelter of rocks, he swerved and sought a hiding place, watching anxiously from his concealment for evidences of discovery. There were none. The shadower came on, displaying more and more caution as he approached the rocks, glancing hurriedly about him as he moved swiftly from cover to cover. Closer—closer—then Fairchild repressed a gasp. The man was old, almost white-haired, with hard, knotted hands which seemed to stand out from his wrists; thin and wiry with the resiliency that outdoor, hardened muscles often give to age, and with a face that held Fairchild almost hypnotized. It was like a hawk's; hook-beaked, colorless, toneless in all expressions save that of a malicious tenacity; the eyes were slanted until they resembled those of some fantastic Chinese image, while just above the curving nose a blue-white scar ran straight up the forehead.—Squint Rodaine!

So he was on the trail already! Fairchild watched him pass, sneak around the corner of the rocks, and stand a moment in apparent bewilderment as he surveyed the ground before him. A mumbling curse and he went on, his cautious gait discarded, walking briskly along the rutty, boulder-strewn road toward a gaping hole in the hill, hardly a furlong away. There he surveyed the ground carefully, bent and stared hard at the earth, apparently for a trace of footprints, and finding none, turned slowly and looked intently all about him. Carefully he approached the mouth of the tunnel and stared within. Then he straightened, and with another glance about him, hurried off up a gulch leading away from the road, into the hills. Fairchild lay and watched him until he was out of sight, and he knew instinctively that a surveyor would only cover beaten territory now. Squint Rodaine, he felt sure, had pointed out to him the Blue Poppy mine.

Hurriedly he descended the rocks once more to turn toward town and toward Mother Howard's boarding house. He wanted to tell her what he had seen and to obtain her help and counsel.

"A tall, thin, ugly old man, with mean squint eyes and a scar straight up his forehead."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Chilean mountain consists of an almost solid mass of more than 160,000,000 tons of high-grade iron ore averaging 66 per cent metal.

BOY SCOUTS

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

SCOUTING AND THE SCHOOLS

The "scouting and the schools" section at the recent convention in Boston of the National Education association held a prominent place among the thirty different department meetings. The convention was attended by over 20,000 of the leading educators of the country.

The educational value of scouting, its influence for citizenship training and character building are thoroughly recognized by the educators, who are more and more supplementing the school work with the scouting program.

At the scouting section Edwin D. Miller, principal of the Northern High school, Detroit, Mich., told how Detroit's board of education is co-operating. Since 1920 the plan has been followed of installing scout troops in school buildings under school auspices. The board of education employs a scout executive in the same way they would employ a teacher, although the actual scoutmasters are, of course, volunteers. About twenty-five troops are being conducted by the board of education and there are over fifty that meet in school buildings.

"The public schools and the boy scouts are leaders among the agencies that make better boys," said Prof. Albert Shiels of Columbia University, who has been investigating the proposition for a number of years. "The conclusion is inevitable. We must co-operate. Less eloquence and more accomplishment from now on."

In his address on "Boyhood and Citizenship Training," Dr. George J. Fisher, deputy chief scout executive, Boy Scouts of America, said:

"It is strange that in a democracy like ours the average person has received little, if any, training in the duties and responsibilities of citizenship. To have an effective democracy we must seriously train the youth in the principles of democracy. His man experience is dependent upon his boy experience. Scouting has been a great aid to the schools in furnishing a definite program of service activities. Scouting is a course in the practice of patriotism. What the youth of America needs is practical tasks, the doing of which gives him the consciousness of having served the community, the state, the nation. This scouting has provided for youth better than any other program yet devised."

In still another section "The Wider Use of School Houses," "Scouting" was the subject of important consideration. Charles H. Mills of national headquarters, Boy Scouts of America, stated in an address that from wide experience he believed no activity belonged to the wider use of schools more than scouting; and that there was no place where scouting belonged more than it did in the public school house. "The two primal motives of scouting," said Mr. Mills, "are character building and citizenship training. Is there any possible way in which there could be formed better backing for citizenship training than to have the very civic forces themselves foster and encourage and promote scouting? It does not take the boy long to realize that it is the city itself that is working for him and serving him by the school community center interesting itself in scouting. Immediately there arises in him the desire to reciprocate by serving his community."

GOOD TURNS FROM MENOMINEE

Scouts of Menominee, Mich., are alive to possibilities of rendering community service as shown by this list of several months' good turns: Assisted American Legion in Memorial day activities; did considerable work for local library; constructed auto truck float representing scouting, which was run in the American Legion Fourth of July celebration; collected nearly 7,000 tussock moth nests from city trees; cleaned up tourist camp grounds three times; distributed programs to 4,000 people at the municipal Christmas tree celebration; cleaned up ground and picked up all the programs and wrapping papers from gifts in this park the next day; rendered services to recreation commission; took part in Women's club playlet, and gave demonstration of first aid; carried through broken glass campaign, picking up from city streets 400 pounds of glass, as well as nails and other rubbish injurious to auto tires. A few individual good turns were: Carried in wood for aged people; shoveled walks of snow; reported shooting of song birds; carried on campaign to abolish cigarette smoking among boys under twelve.

GOOD TURN FOR OLD GLORY

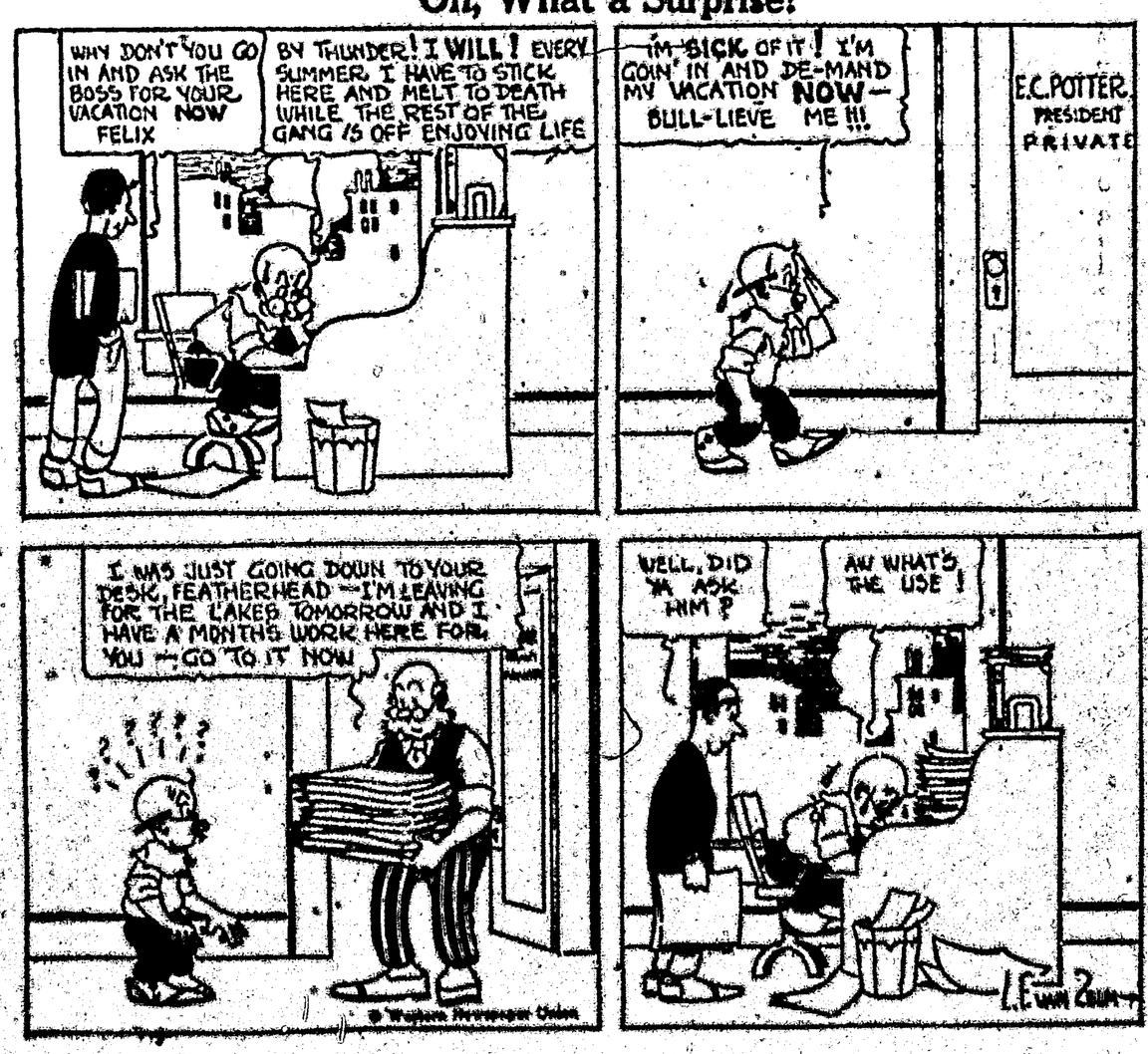
Scouts distributed several thousand cards along the line of parade at Fort Orange, N. Y., on Memorial day, reminding people to remove their hats when the flag passed. Scout Executive Claude L. Metz of the Fort Orange council, Boy Scouts of America, is in receipt of a letter of appreciation of the scouts' work from the secretary of committee on Americanization of Fort Orange post, American Legion.

OUR COMIC SECTION

On the Road of Good Intentions

Darkey Repartee

Oh, What a Surprise!



The Wagon and Star

By H. IRVING KING

(©, 1922, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

The advice to "Hitch your wagon to a star" is all very well, but the operation presents many practical difficulties. As in the celebrated directions for cooking a hare, we must begin with "First catch your star." William Compston had so far followed Mr. Emerson's advice that he had fixed his affections on Alice Crawford, younger daughter of the head of the firm of Crawford, Holmes & Co., by which firm he was employed. He was in charge of one of the important departments of the firm—a very responsible position for so young a man; but to aspire to the hand of "The old man's" daughter—was looking just a trifle high for a mere clerk.

Crawford was a self-made man and a little too proud of the fact, but not a bad sort of a fellow at that. It is true his voice was too loud and his manner sadly lacked repose—which was a bitter trial to Mrs. Crawford, who had social aspirations in degree as daring as the matrimonial aspirations of her husband's clerk. She, too, had sought to hitch her wagon to a star, and it must be owned that she was meeting with considerable success.

Compston was of an old and well-known New England family, had been through the preparatory school at Groton and was a sophomore at Harvard when the death of his father, a man who had always lived just a little beyond his means, forced him to leave college and strike out for himself. His father, a lawyer, had done much legal business for Crawford in connection with the merchant's Boston branch, and though utterly unlike in almost every particular the merchant and his attorney had become fast friends.

So when William found he needed a job it was to Crawford he applied and

Off to Europe.

Crawford gave him one—and he made good at it. But you see, Mrs. Crawford, upon learning what family the youth belonged to received him with a certain toleration. But this toleration ceased abruptly when she awoke to the fact that Alice and William were playing the mandolin and singing together with a suspicious frequency—singing love songs, too, and looking into each other's eyes as they sang. William Compston was distinctly of the class of the ineligibles, and Mrs. Crawford issued a ukase banishing him to the far Siberia of her social world.

For William, after that, "Not at home" was written in flaming letters over the portal of stately Crawford mansion. Mrs. Crawford even commanded her husband to discharge the audacious young man, and Crawford, because of the awe in which he stood of his brilliant wife, and because of his love for peace in the family, lied shamelessly and said "I have done so, my dear." As a matter of fact he increased William's salary.

Alice wept her pretty blue eyes out, confessed her love for William and was dragged off to Europe for a disciplinary tour. When she returned she was thrown headlong into society by her mother. A grimly resolute woman with plenty of money, some tact and two handsome daughters, can go far in society if she sets her mind to it, and Mrs. Crawford went far. Eventually it was rumored that she was about to marry her elder daughter, Maud, to a member of the nobility, who had crossed the water on a diplomatic mission.

When William heard of this "earl stuff," as he profanely called it, he gave up hope, some slight tranzied remnants of which had heretofore remained with him. Even the old man, he felt, would now look with a less indulgent eye upon the aspirations of a mere clerk.

Now in spite of rumor, and in spite of the tacit admissions of Mrs. Crawford, the earl was not securely hooked. He really was a most estimable widower, well advanced in years and a competent diplomat—only he was a trifle weak in the upper story when it came to a pretty woman. For this reason his three mature spinster daughters took turns in standing guard over the old gentleman lest he should present them with an undesirable stepmother. When the earl was ordered to America it was the Lady Anastasia's turn for duty. But the Lady Anastasia was laid up with the grip, and the Ladies Muriel and Johanna were absent on leave, recuperating in Algiers. As soon as the Lady Anastasia was sufficiently recovered—in fact before her physician approved—she took ship in pursuit of her papa. But her recovery and her voyage had consumed much time and when she arrived in New York she found her forebodings were in danger of being realized.

However, her father's diplomatic business was ended and he had made his conge at Washington. So Anastasia promptly placed him under arrest and ordered him home. She was profuse in her thanks to the Crawfords for their attentions to "poor, dear, lonely papa," and the earl, as he grasped pretty Maud's hand at parting—Maud herself was perfectly indifferent—declared, under the stern eye of Anastasia, that he "should always take the tenderest, 'paternal' interest in her." Anastasia had bought the tickets and the earl and his daughter sailed the next day on a Cunarder. Society just reveled in gossip of the affair.

Soon after, one night, at a crowded social function, Mrs. Crawford came up behind two ladies seated and with their heads together. She heard her own name mentioned and stopped short, not ashamed to "listen in." "And she whisked him off right under her nose." "Serves her right; these social climbers need a lesson now and then." "They say Alice, the other daughter, was once engaged to a member of the Compston family of, Massachusetts; Wonder whatever became of him?" "A member of the Compston family of Massachusetts? Never heard of the affair before, but probably the Compston family did not fancy the connection."

That was all Mrs. Crawford stayed to hear. It was enough. For two days she was so cross there was hardly any living in the house with her. Then she said suddenly to her husband: "You never discharged that young man Compston, as I told you to."

"No, my dear; you see——"

"Never mind explanations. Invite him to dinner tomorrow night."

As William left the Crawford mansion after dinner the following night Alice, in defiance of all the conventions, accompanied him to the door. A liveried menial threw open the great portal. Far above, in the dark blue heavens, a glorious planet hung and scintillated.

"Alice, my star!" cried William, as, to the amazed horror of the liveried menial, he took the girl in his arms and imprinted a kiss upon her lips.

GOLDEN STATE STILL LEADS

Veracious Miner Proves That Oklahoma Bullfrogs Are Poor Second to Those of California.

For 40 years after Mark Twain wrote his story of the celebrated jumping frog of Calaveras county, California, no writer had the temerity to suggest that there could be in any other part of the country bullfrogs comparable with those in the famous mother lode country.

Recently some foolhardy scribe from Oklahoma sent broadcast a story to the effect that Oklahoma bullfrogs were capturing and devouring unwary chickens. The story was a palpable attempt to discredit the Calaveras bullfrogs and has brought forth a merited rebuke.

A modest and essentially veracious Tuolumne county miner, commenting on the Oklahoma story, brands it as a rank imitation of what really happened near Shawmut, Tuolumne county, just across the line from Calaveras county. He says a lot of Calaveras bullfrogs were washed down into a creek in Tuolumne county and that shortly thereafter young ducks began to disappear.

One duck, larger and wiser than the rest, permitted himself to be swallowed all but his tail and legs, whereupon he started paddling and brought the bullfrog ashore. Thereafter he made a regular business of catching bullfrogs in this manner. The miner says he sold 150 frogs caught in this way at $1.50 a dozen. He is training other ducks to hunt bullfrogs, and contemplates giving up mining. It's a great country.—San Francisco Chronicle.

No Encumbrances.

In happy anticipation of their approaching annual holiday to the seaside Kenneth and Joan were playing at "boarding house," with Joan in the role of applicant.

"Have you parents?" inquired Kenneth, with great stiffness of manner.

"Yes, sir, two," replied Joan timidly.

"Sorry, ma'am, but we never take children who have parents," said Kenneth; "no 'cumbrances here."—London Post.

Overcome, as It Were.

"Have you ever worked?"

"Oh, yes, mum. I was once an assistant man with a circus."

"Why, you don't look ossified now?"

"No mum, but that was my trouble. The boss canvasman fired me because he said I got ossified too often."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

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Tax Receipts Fall Off.

Washington.—Government tax receipts fell off more than $40,000,000 in July, as compared with the same month last year, according to the statement of classified collections issued by the internal revenue bureau. For the month tax collections totaled $100,880,779, as against $153,343,217 during July, 1921.

Income and profit taxes amounting to $20,743,000 during the month showed a decrease of $9,848,000, compared with July a year ago, while estate taxes aggregating $4,071,000 declined by $10,275,000.

Taxes on distilled spirits aggregating $2,634,000 for the month, declined by $2,811,000 against July, 1921; miscelluneous taxes, such as transportation and amusements, amounting to $43,443,000, fell off by $27,177,000, while tobacco taxes aggregating $20,080,000 reflected an increase of $3,772,000 as against the same month last year.

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Colorado Roads Excel Those of East.

Denver.—Roads in Colorado are as good as the roads in the Eastern states, declared Dr. George P. Schumacker, a member of the Denver Rotary Club. Dr. Schumacker has just returned from a 7,000-mile automobile trip through seventeen of the Eastern states, and he said that after riding over the roads of the other states he decided that Colorado roads were good. "I made better time traveling over Colorado roads than I did in any of the Eastern states," Dr. Schumacker said.

Moffat Road Must Reduce Rates.

Officials of the Denver & Salt Lake (Moffat) Railroad have been ordered by the State Public Utilities Commission to effect freight rate reductions on intrastate shipments and shipments to Denver in keeping with the reductions demanded several weeks ago by the Interstate Commerce Commission on interstate shipments. Members of the state commission notified the railroad to file with the commission formal notice of the reduced rates on or before Sept. 17.

WORLD WHEAT CROPS SHORT.

Figures for United States Show Slight Decline in Year.

Washington.—The world's wheat production this year will be less than it was last year, but considerably greater than the pre-war average, according to estimates made public by the Department of Agriculture. Actual estimates and condition reports from reporting countries indicate a yield this year of 3,019,526,000 bushels, compared with the production last year of 3,050,500,000, and the 1900-13 average of 2,990,353,000 bushels.

Reports from all sources regarding Russia said crop conditions were favorable and would feed the nation this year, eliminating the need of imported wheat. Nearly all European countries, however, reported decreases, the total European production being estimated at 1,100,901,000 bushels, compared with 1,230,256,000 in 1921 and the pre-war average of 1,276,157,000. British India and Japan are expected to produce 392,847,000 bushels, compared with 282,064,000 last year and the pre-war average of 375,827,000.

Flames Threaten Chicago Jail.

Chicago.—Guests from a nearby hotel fled into the street and prisoners in the county jail were thrown into a panic by a fire which destroyed a four-story brick building just north of the downtown business district. The flames threatened surrounding buildings at West Kinzie and Clark streets, but were finally subdued. The building destroyed is occupied by the E. E. Stafford Company, ink makers, and the Peter Hoer Paper Box Company.

The SANDMAN STORY

MR OWL DRIVEN AWAY

MR. OWL made his home in the hollow of a tree in the orchard. He did this for one reason—because it was near the field where there were plenty of mice, and then he liked the location; there were plenty of small birds around.

But the orchard birds did not care for Mr. Owl as a neighbor, and so when they found he had really settled there and intended to stay they called a meeting in a nearby tree to talk it over and see if they could not in some way get rid of him.

Plenty of ways were suggested but not one of the birds wanted to be the one to tell him to move.

"He is never up until we go to bed," said Mr. Sparrow, whose family had suffered from the bad manners of Mr. Owl.

"I would gladly tell him," said Mr. Blue Jay, "if I could meet him in the daytime, but I just cannot stay awake after dark."

"Huh!" exclaimed Jennie Wren, "if you told the whole truth, Willie Blue

His Home in the Tree.

Jay, it would be that you would like to be rid of Mr. Owl because he is a bigger robber than you are."

Willie Blue Jay stood first on one foot and then on the other and winked and blinked, but he did not reply to Jennie's saucy but truthful remark.

"If I could meet him on the wing," spoke up Mr. Kingbird, "I would tell him to leave the orchard quickly, but as you say, he never flies about in the daytime so I cannot tell him."

"Why not sit up one night, Mr. Kingbird and watch for Mr. Owl?" said Mr. Catbird. "You like to be called the watchman of the orchard; now is your chance to earn the title."

Every one listened, for it was known to all the birds that Mr. Catbird was given a wide berth by Mr. Kingbird whenever he met him, and also that, though he did wish to be called their protector, he was really very unkind to the small birds, even while he did attack Mr. Crow and Mr. Hawk in the most fearless manner.

"Well, well, what is going to be done?" chattered Jenny Wren. "I can't waste all the day here, even if the rest of you can, I have work to do and I keep my house in order, too."

Everybody began to chatter at once, for they all were afraid of Jennie's sharp tongue, when suddenly Jennie's quick eyes saw something moving in the tree where Mr. Owl lived. "Look!" she said, "there he is!"

Mr. Owl sat on a limb near the hollow in the tree looking very stupid.

"He can't see in the daytime," cried Jennie. "Come, let us drive him into his nest."

All the others followed Jennie, who was scolding as loudly and fast as she could, and around Mr. Owl they swarmed, chattering and screaming.

Poor Mr. Owl loved silence and this terrible din nearly drove him out of his wits. He turned his head and with a clumsy motion managed to get into his hole while the birds screamed louder than ever before over their victory.

That night when he came out of his nest, before he found anything for his supper, Mr. Owl flew off to find a new home, for "no one could live in the midst of that chattering bunch and be happy," he said.

"I would swallow whole that chattering Jennie Wren if I could find her, but if I did she would keep right on talking, I expect, and then I would have to listen to her all the time, so on second thought I guess I won't hunt for her."

(©, 1922, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Alice Lake

This is handsome Alice Lake, the "movie" star, in one of her latest poses. The emotional force displayed by Miss Lake in her most recent pictures has placed her in the front rank of screen stars.

THE FRIENDLY PATH

By WALTER I. ROBINSON

"SOMEONE must do it."

This is a good thought to remember when one finds himself burdened with public service or other work for the benefit or happiness of his fellows. Though it may be exceedingly disconcerting to realize that one is sacrificing considerable through devoting much of his time to civic or philanthropic service which he should devote to his own business or profession, he should recognize that there is likely to come to him the pleasure of great satisfaction in the amount of good he does.

This is the position assumed by one of the most public spirited men we have ever known. Year in and year out for a quarter of a century this man has given a large proportion of his time to the work of formulating plans for a great park system, and in order to make a big city a more desirable place in which to live. Not being wealthy, the man is virtually dependent on the income from his profession.

Only recently it was our privilege to notify him that he had just had a new job added to his many tasks by being appointed a member of an important committee. He smiled one of his delightful smiles which told of the big heart within his breast and declared:

"That's fine. But, by Jove, don't you know I shouldn't mind if I'd get an appointment now and then which would mean a few five spots. Yet someone must do it or these essential improvements won't be done, so I might as well add a little more to my pack. Anyway no money could compensate for the happiness which I experience when I realize that I've helped even a little to make the city a better place in which to live."

Let us keep this sentiment fresh in our memories when the call comes to neglect our own affairs for the public good. If we do, we'll not only be better able to do a real service, but our pleasure will exceed our regrets.

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Whole System Is Benefited by Tanlac.

Thousands of frail, nervous people and convalescents everywhere have testified to the remarkable power of Tanlac in bringing back their health, strength and working efficiency. It seems to quickly invigorate the constitution, and is a powerful foe of weakness. Mrs. George G. Owen, of Salem, Oregon, says:

"My nerves were upset and the little I ate wasn't enough to keep up my strength, so I lost weight and became so weak it seemed I had no energy at all. Tanlac restored my health completely, and I gained twelve pounds in weight."

There is not a single portion of the body that is not benefited by the helpful action of Tanlac. It enables the stomach to turn food into healthy blood, bone and muscle, purifies the system and helps you back to normal weight. Get a bottle today at any good druggist.—Advertisement.

Fortune in Scrap Iron.

Charles Perrott has just appeared before a Paris court charged with concealing $180,000 war profits to escape taxation. When war broke out he kept a small cafe at Saint Denis, his wife attending to that while he peddled with a handcart. He bought scrap iron, and made so much money that he paid $5,400,000 for the war stock of the American camp at Romorantille.

The Cuticura Toilet Trio.

Having cleared your skin keep it clear by making Cuticura your every-day toilet preparations. The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal, the Talcum to powder and perfume. No toilet table is complete without them.—Advertisement.

Triumph in Right Beginnings.

In contemplation if a man begin with certainties, he shall end in doubts, but if he will be content to begin with doubts, he shall end in certainties.—Bacon.

Being pleased with yourself is a condition of mind not intended for dress parade.

BELIEVED IN "EARLY TO BED"

Small Town Evidently No Place for Individual Accustomed to the City's Bright Lights.

Recently two newspaper correspondents were sent to the coal fields in Clay county, where martial law has been declared, and in the evening they wandered to a small village near the fields in an effort to find some entertainment.

After walking up and down Main street several times, the correspondents sighted a public drinking fountain. It was then nine o'clock. On examination they found that the drinking fountains had been locked by the town official for the night. Then they headed for a drug store and found the proprietor locking up for the night. On inquiry they were told that "it is past nine o'clock."

One correspondent said to the other: "Well, Mack, do you suppose the hotel is closed for the night?"

"I don't know," the other replied, "but I think we had better get to bed before they move the curbstones in."—Indianapolis News.

Cutting Down Time of Apprenticeship.

The Industrial association of San Francisco, Cal., has started a school of apprentices with some novel features. The boys have been divided into three classes and one class moves along behind the other. The first two weeks will be spent in school after which they will be put to work as assistant helpers for four weeks after which they will return to school and so on during the term of their apprenticeship. In this manner of alternating the school and shop experience it is anticipated that from 12 to 18 months will be saved and the boys will be full-fledged plumbers in two and a half or three years instead of four. The apprentices will be paid for the time they are at work, but not for the time at school.

Going Down.

Blackstone—"Is your wife still reducing?" Webster—"If you mean my income—yes."

Reading maketh a full man, conference a ready man and writing an exact man.—Francis Bacon.

CRAMPS, PAINS AND BACKACHE

St. Louis Woman Relieved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

St. Louis, Mo.—"I was bothered with cramps and pains every month and had backache and had to go to bed as I could not work. My mother and my whole family always took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for such troubles and they induced me to try it and it has helped me very much. I don't have cramps any more, and I can do my housework all through the month. I recommend your Vegetable Compound to my friends for female troubles."—Mrs. DELLA SCHOLZ, 1412 Salisbury Street, St. Louis, Mo.

Just think for a moment. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been in use for nearly fifty years. It is prepared from medicinal plants, by the utmost pharmaceutical skill, and superior methods. The ingredients thus combined in the Compound correct the conditions which cause such annoying symptoms as had been troubling Mrs. Scholz. The Vegetable Compound exercises a restorative influence of the most desirable character, correcting the trouble in a gentle but efficient manner. This is noted, by the disappearance, one after another, of the disagreeable symptoms.

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HANDY JACK—One man changes heaviest racks, boxes, etc., from ground onto wagon and off. F. LOVERING, Fremont, Nebr.

"What's in a Name?"

By MILDRED MARSHALL

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

BELLE

BELLE is one of the many feminine names which began existence as a contraction and gained sturdy independence until it became a recognized appellative and is bestowed without reference to its prefix.

Since Belle signifies "oath of Baal," it is easily discernible that it is an offspring of Isabelle. In the days when Elizabeth of Hainault married Philippe Auguste and suffered her name to be changed to Isabelle by the French, it is hardly likely that Belle was used, either as an endearment or a diminutive. But Isabelle became very popular in royal circles and the betrothed of Hugues de Lusignan, who later married King John, brought Isabelle to England.

It was there that Belle came into existence and into consequent vogue. Of all the contractions of Isabelle—of which Nib, Ibbot and Ib are a few examples—Belle proved the most popular and lasting.

Belle is a popular form in this country and is bestowed without reference to Isabelle. France recognizes no such contraction, but Spain has an equivalent Bela.

The opal is the gem assigned to Belle. It will prove a talisman against evil, danger, and disease when worn by her. The evil designs of the pixie, which superstition claims is imprisoned in the stone, will be powerless against her. To dream of an opal means success. Friday is Belle's lucky day and 4 her lucky number. The chrysanthemum is her lucky flower.

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A LINE O' CHEER

By John Kendrick Bangs.

CONSOLATION

IF THERE'S a Road that leads to Trouble
There's equally past any doubt
Somewhere amid the rock and rubble
Another highway leading out.
For in this world of joy and sin
There is an Out for every In.

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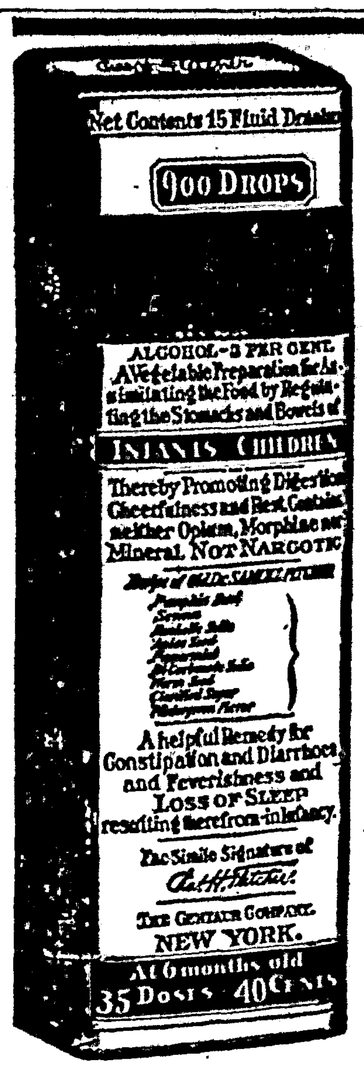

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CASTORIA

Special Care of Baby.

That Baby should have a bed of its own all are agreed. Yet it is more reasonable for an infant to sleep with grown-ups than to use a man's medicine in an attempt to regulate the delicate organism of that same infant. Either practice is to be shunned. Neither would be tolerated by specialists in children's diseases.

Your Physician will tell you that Baby's medicine must be prepared with even greater care than Baby's food.

A Baby's stomach when in good health is too often disarranged by improper food. Could you for a moment, then, think of giving to your *ailing* child anything but a medicine especially prepared for Infants and Children? Don't be deceived.

Make a mental note of this:—It is important, Mothers, that you should remember that to function well, the digestive organs of your Baby must receive special care. No Baby is so abnormal that the desired results may be had from the use of medicines primarily prepared for grown-ups.

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

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Ringhals Like Milk.

The ringhals, a South African snake, is said to attack man without provocation on the excuse of self-defence. It is very fond of milk, and can be attracted from its hole by means of a saucer. A little girl used to demand bread and milk for every breakfast, and always saved a portion, with which she retired. She was at length followed to the neighborhood of the cattle kraal, where a ringhals came from its hole and shared the meal dip for dip at the same bowl. The child was wildly disconsolate when her pet was killed.

The Right Thing at the Right Time

By MARY MARSHALL DUFFEE

PRIVILEGES OF AGE

THERE are some older men and women who seem to think that just because they are full of years, as the old expression is, that they are exempt from many of the demands of good manners. Now this is true in some cases. For instance, if a man's old age has made it difficult to stand in the street car he should certainly not try to get up for an old lady unless obviously she is feebler than he.

But old people are not privileged and they should remember that they are not privileged to be brutally frank. I think that this is one of the greatest and most frequent instances of bad manners among the old. They acquire a bluntness with years. Then they say to themselves: "No one cares what I say anyway. They go ahead and do what they want to do whether I like it or not, so if I can have any fun out of telling them just what I think why shouldn't I take it?"

So there are old women who tell their children that they think their children are the worst brought up children in the world, though as a matter of fact they dote on those very grandchildren, and women who tell their sons that their wives are the worst housewives imaginable. Now this sort of thing is really rude and discourteous. If there is one thing that will make people indifferent to what old people say it is just this sort of frankness. At first it hurts and after a while it simply gets to be monotonous. Young persons very properly look upon old age as an excuse for certain pieces of bad manners and lack of courtesy. Just as extreme youth is given as an excuse for certain pieces of rudeness. But the old man or woman should realize that it really is no very good excuse at all. If you want to go on having the best out of life don't acquire a lot of funny little old man or woman habits. Above all else be courteous. If there is one thing that makes an old person universally beloved and sought it is unfailing good nature and boundless courtesy.

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

10 Cents

Gives Cheerful New Color Tone to Old Curtains

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES—dyes or tints as you wish

MARSHAL FOCH'S FIRST PIPE

French General Discarded Cigarettes When Great Offensive Against German Enemy Began.

The truth about Foch's famous pipe came out also on the Metz trip. It was on the way home, and the marshal was dining in M. Poincare's private car. After dinner the prime minister said: "Pray smoke your pipe if you like, marshal." The soldier pulled a beautiful case, containing two handsome pipes, from his pocket. As the chief of state commented on their beauty, he said they were given to him by a group of American artists.

"Have you been smoking a pipe for long?" asked Poincare.

"My first pipe was on July 18, 1918."

"The very day you began the offensive that led to victory?" exclaimed Poincare.

"Yes. The cigarettes were fearful at the time, so I took to the pipe, like everybody else."

And that is the true story of the famous "peace pipe" of Marshal Foch, if we can trust Le Matin.

Spirit messages at a seance are listened to with rapped attention.

Didn't Want to Talk.

In the smoking room of an eastbound car the other evening there were two men—one of them grouchy, the other receptive. After smoking two indifferent cigars the latter said to the former:

"How far are you going?"

"Buffalo," acknowledged the other, taken off his guard.

"Is that so? Well, Buffalo is a great town. I have a cousin living there and I've been there myself several times. Er—what are you going to do in Buffalo?"

"Change cars."—Chicago Herald and Examiner.

Well Supplied.

Dr. Samuel McCaughey sends this one:

"We are living 'hard by' Acton, which has several churches. Mary Jane, our five-year-old daughter, has been in several kid entertainments in the various churches. The other day one of our friends asked her to which church she belonged. Her answer was, 'I am half Presbyterian, half Baptist and half Catholic.'"—Indianapolis News.

Early to bed and early to rise, gives you a grip that you can't analyze.

Balloon Steering.

Drifting for miles in a free balloon might seem to offer little prospect for a landing again on your own doorstep. But an accommodating air current and a little head work turned this trick for Junius P. Smith, of the army air service, at Langley field, Virginia. His experience is unique in lighter-than-air work. Carried off in one direction by the wind, the aeronaut ascended until he struck a calm. Figuring that the calm was caused by two strong air currents moving in opposite directions, he threw out ballast, rose above the calm, caught the current moving swiftly in the direction opposite and returned to his starting point.

Call not that man wretched who whate'er he suffers, has a child to love.

The teeth of the harlequin snake are arranged like those of a cat.

MURINE for YOUR EYES Night and Morning. Have Strong, Healthy Eyes. If they Tire, Itch, Smart or Burn, if Sore, Irritated, Inflamed or Granulated, use Murine often. Soothes. Refreshes. Safe for Infant or Adult. At all Druggists. Write for Free Eye Book. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

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, 28, 1921 under the Act of March 3, 1879

For Sheriff

We are authorized to announce the candidacy of Edward W. Harris for renomination 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 renominmination 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.

Claimamt names as witnesses Reps 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 Titsworth Co, Inc.
Capitan, N. M.

Vote For The Man-Not The Party

If the voters of America would cast aside the absurd "old party" stuff and go the polls and vote for the man they believe to be most worthy and capable of filling a public office regardless of whether he be republican or democrat, we might reasonably expect to advance along the "better government" line.

Of Interest To Parents

Are you interested in giving your child a really useful education! Do you want your boy or girl to get the best and most essential courses of instruction during their school days! If so we believe you will be interested in the articles written by Prof. L. McCarver, principal of the Corona school, which will appear in future issues of the Maverick.

Street Improvement

Messrs A. E. Everett, A. W. Varney, A. J. Irwin, Jess Jones Oliver Evanson, LL. Argenbright Otis Spurlock, Marion Jolly, W. S Dishman and P. H. Mariner put in Thursday and Friday building a box culvert and dig ging a drainage ditch accross north main street.

You get 52 copies of The Maverick for $1.50. Less than 3 cents a copy.

E. P. & S. W. Train Schedule

West Bound

No 1	....	12 32 AM
3		7 32 AM

East Bound

No 4	....	6 34 PM
2	....	3 35 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

Mrs. O. W. Wade and son and her two sisters Mrs. Annie Holmes and Mrs. Emma Reed, spent the weeek camping in the White mountains.

Mrs. P. H. Kersey was up Wed. evening from Anchowhere she is teaching school.

Miss Mae Hester arrived Sat. night from her home in Texas to attend school in Corona this term.

Mr. and Mrs. William Mellen who have spent the summer months visiting their son Geo. Z Mellen are so well pleased with the Red Cloud Canyon district that they have decided to remain thru the coming winter.

James A. French was here from Santa Fe Sunday inspecting the Corona Lead & Silver mine.

Uncle John Owens was in from his ranch down the Gallo Canyon Thursday.

Rooms for rent— Two rooms suitablt for light housekeeping close in $6.50 per month. Inquire at the Maverick Office.

Austin Stuart is here from Bryan Texas this week visiting the "Maverick" and cousins Mr. and Mrs W. A. McClelen,

Mr. and Mrs. B. N. Long of Torrance were in Corona Friday morning.

Howard Stanger, of Duran, was in Corona on business Friday.

Uncle Zebb Owens was in town from the ranch Friday morning.

Baron Auriemma Coming

Baron Auriemma, noted Italian singer, will give a concert in the school auditorium Saturday September 16 for the benefit of the Salvation Army.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior
U. S. Land Office at Roswell
New Mexico, Sept. 7-1922.

Notice is hereby given that Harry D. Smith of Cedervale N M. who on Dec. 27, 1917 made addl Hd. entry No. 042620 for NW¼ Sec. 30 Tp. 2-N., Range 12 East, N. M. P. Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final 3 year proof to establish claim to the land above described before Louis DeWolf, U. S. Commissioner, at Cedarvale, N. M. on Oct. 17, 1922.

Claimant names as witnesses:
John W. Donaldson, Reps F. Taylor, and Glenn R. Taylor, these of Cedarvale, N. M. and Andrew W. Shartse of Corona, N. M.

Jaffa Miller, Register

60 buck yearling Spence sheep for sale, f.o.b. Will trade for cattle. Jones Pennington

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

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, 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 19, 1909, No. 041023 for N½ (or Lots 1, 2, E½NW¼ and NE¼), section 31, Township 1 South, Range 15 East, N. M. P. Moridian, 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 Isaias F. Chavez of Cedarvale, New Mexico, who, on March 17th, 1919, made Add. S. R. Homestead Entry, 18-29-16, No. 038238, for SW¼ Sec. 7 W½SW¼ and N½NW¼, Section 18, Township 2 North, Range 12 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. Chavez, Candlario Perez, and Patrocinio 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 Abran Miller, of Corona, N. M., who, on March 6, 1919, made Homestead Entry December 29, 1916, No. 039529, for all of section 21, 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.

L. W. DeWOLF U. S. Commissioner

Cedarvale.

NOTICE FOR PUBLCATION

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 D.c 29-16, No. 045063 for al 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: Seno Sisneros, Jose A Lucero, 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. 31, 1919 made S.E. 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,

Jamp Fool.

Talking about "getting work out of a husband," in a certain family there is a saying. "I wish you would do this while you are wet." A woman whose husband was very good about helping about the house had been imposed upon until it came to the last straw, when he was driven in from a hard day's work in the field in the rain.

When he reached the house his wife met him with, "While you are wet" do this, and "while you are wet" do that.

After she had kept him going for some time she ordered him to get a bucket of water "While he was wet."

He did, and when he came back with it he threw it on her and said: "Now you do something while you are wet."—Los Angeles Times.

HAMBONE'S MEDITATIONS

Exchange Bank

Carrizozo, N. M.

ESTABLISHED 1892

Accounts solicited. Inquiries promptly answered.

Ice Cold Drinks

HOME MADE PIES

Cold drinks, chewinggum 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

HOTEL CENTRAL

P. 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. Geyer

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.

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, 2-19-09, No. 041338, for W½, 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. Lee, all of Cedarvale, New Mexico.

JAFFA MILLER,
Register.

"Wolverine" Not Complimentary.

Somebody put something over on the people of Michigan when they termed inhabitants of the state Wolverines. The wolverine, according to his most charitable biographers, is the most detestable four-legged brute of the new world. It is the largest of the weasel type of animal, which includes the mink, skunk and marten, being about the size of a full-grown bull dog, but very short in the legs. Besides the wolverine, the skunk is a gentlemanly and companionable creature. He is fierce, gluttonous and unspeakably filthy in his habits.

Michigan had fewer wolverines than Wisconsin, Minnesota or northern New York in the early days. One finds the term "Wolverine" commonly employed by residents of Ohio about 100 years ago when they spoke disparagingly of the settlers of Michigan. When the boundary trouble was at its hottest in the 1830's they used it most freely and most bitterly.

Strange Friends.

It appears from the testimony of many naturalists that the lomechusa and atemeles beetles live in the nests of ants, much as cows live with man. On the sides of their abdomens they have many unicellular glands that secrete a fluid that the ants like as much as we like cows' milk. The beetles, however, have an independent standing in their adopted home and are rather friends and allies than domesticated animals, for they are quite capable of protecting themselves. Besides the fluid that the hosts like so well the beetle can produce from other glands a fluid of most disagreeable odor, which stupefies the ants, and which is used whenever the ants become troublesome. In general, however, they apparently use it only against strange ants—the enemies of their hosts.