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Carrizozo News, 03-01-1918

J.A. Haley

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Carrizozo News

OFFICIAL COUNTY PAPER --- DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO

VOLUME 19

CARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, MARCH 1, 1918.

NUMBER 9

ONLY A DREAM

As I wonder round the homestead
Many a dear families spot,
Brought with in my recollection
Scenes I'd seemingly forget;
There the orchard, meadow, yonder
Where the deep old fashion well
With its old moss covered bucket
Sent a thrill no tongue can tell.

Though the house was held by
strangers
See remain the same within,
Just as when a child I rambled
Up and down and out and in;
To the garrets dark ascending
Once a source of childish dread,
Peering through the misty cob-webs
To, I saw my tangle bed.
Hush! my dear, lie still and slumber,
Holy angles guard thy bed.

Quick I drew it from the rubbish
Covered o'er with dust so long,
When behold I heard in fancy
Strains of one families song
Often sung by my dear Mother
To me in that tangle bed
Hush! my dear, lie still and slumber,
Holy angles guard thy bed.

While I listen to the music
Stealing on in gentle strain,
I am carried back to childhood
I am now a child again;
'Tis the time of my retiring
At the dusty evening tide,
Near my tangle bed I'm kneeling
As of yore by Mother's side.

Hands are on my head so loving
So they were in childish days,
I with weary tone am trying
To repeat the words she says;
'Tis a prayer in language simple
As a Mother's lips can frame,
Father thou who art in Heaven
Hallowed ever be thy name.

Prayer is over to my pillow
With a Good-night kiss I creep,
Scarcely waking while I whisper
Now I lay me down to sleep;
Then my mother o'er me bending
Prayer in earnest words but mild,
Hear my prayer, Oh Heavenly Father,
Bless, Oh Bless, my precious child!

Yet, I am but only dreaming,
Ne'er I'll be a child again,
Many years has that dear mother
In the quiet church yard lain;
But the mem'ry of her counsels
O'er my path a light has shed,
Daily calling me to Heaven
Ever from my tangle bed.

—MRS. IDA MAY PHILLIPS.

Trading Co. Opening

A large crowd gathered at the Trading Company Monday afternoon, not only from Carrizozo and its environs but many coming from adjoining towns. The modern furniture and fixtures, the convenient arrangement of the interior and the delightful music discoursed by Nash's band from El Paso all received their full reward of commendation. And the Bevo flowed, too, dispensed by two beautiful young ladies, which was indulged in by saints and sinners alike. Flowers and souvenirs were distributed to all.

In the evening a large, jolly crowd gathered in the hall upstairs, still the guests of the company whose generosity furnished splendid music and an invitation to the public to "go as far as it liked" in the pleasures of the occasion. M. U. Finley, president of a local club introduced Jno. A. Haley who spoke a few words of appreciation on behalf of town for the magnificent building Mayor Lutz had erected, for the modern equipment the Carrizozo Trading Company had installed and the pride the people of Carrizozo felt in these splendid achievements in a small town—the building, equipment and arrangement being of such a nature that they would reflect credit upon cities many times larger than our own.

Following that full in the meriment mentioned above, the band struck up a lively air and the whole seething mass of humanity began to move to its rhythmic measure. Each number was encored again and again and the accommodating musicians smilingly complied with each call, until ere we knew the evening hours had glided by and time was stolen from the following morning. It was a happy, tired crowd that departed and all pleased with the day and night's entertainment courteously extended by the company.

Whole Field Oil Co.

J. H. Greeno, representing the above named company, spent several days here last week and is here again in the interest of his company. The company has holidays all over the Elctra, Texas, oil field; hence its name. Near its holdings are some of the best producing wells in the field and this company is selling lots to procure funds with which to put down wells on its own property.

Mr. Greeno had no difficulty in interesting a number of our citizens in his proposition and has realized several thousand dollars from his transaction, all of which speaks volumes for the field itself and for Mr. Greeno himself who is thoroughly acquainted with the proposition and is a most agreeable representative to meet. Should these oil ventures prove successful, and the company represented by Mr. Greeno appears to be among the most attractive, the people of this section will realize handsomely on their investments. We have much faith in the ultimate development of this property and believe with Mr. Greeno that excellent results will come from investments, however small they may be.

Red Cross Dance

A big dance at White Oaks on March the 10th to raise money for Red Cross purposes.

Old dances will be introduced now and then during the evening refreshments.

Committee.

Shocking Tragedy

A most shocking tragedy occurred across the track Tuesday morning at about 1:30 o'clock. Marcelino Carabajal shot and killed his wife and also shot and seriously wounded Narciso Montoya. Carabajal is now being held in jail without bail, having waived a hearing before Justice Harvey.

From the best information obtainable it appears that Carabajal and his wife were having a quarrel following the arrival home after having attended a dance; that Mrs. Carabajal ran out of the house and went to a neighbors and that before she could enter the neighbor's house Carabajal overtook her and shot her. The inmates of the house, hearing the shot, left the house, some by one door and some by another. Narciso Montoya coming out by Carabajal was immediately made a target. He ran and Carabajal continued to fire, one of the shots striking him in the right hip, passing through the abdominal cavity and out above the groin. At first it was thought the intestines were punctured, but when conveyed to the Paden hospital and Drs. Paden and Lucas made an examination it was disclosed that such was not the case. The hip was badly shattered and the young man, apparently in a fair way to recover, will be a cripple for life. Jealousy is given as the cause of this shocking tragedy, by those who are best acquainted with the principals.

District Court

District court will be in recess from today until Monday. Judge Rayan leaves today for his home at Silver City and is to be relieved by Judge Medler who, however, is not expected here until Monday. In the meantime court has been busy hearing motions, setting cases and sitting in the trial of cases.

The grand jury made its final report last Saturday evening, after a six day session, and was discharged. During that period it examined 170 witnesses, returned 26 true bills and 21 no bills, besides a reference of a number of other matters to the juvenile court.

The principal criminal case before the court this week was a change of venue from Torrance county. William Owen, formerly a mounted policeman, four others were charged with murder. Several days were consumed in the trial and at its conclusion the jury returned a verdict acquitting Owen with a disagreement as to the defendant Hugh Anderson. The charge against the other three defendants was also dismissed.

Four murder cases have been set for trial and will be taken up on the reconvening of court. They are the Byfield case, the Ingram case, the Journey case and the Taylor case. The Carabajal-Fambrrough case, involving a number of defendants on both sides of a difficulty at Ancho last fall, in which one man was killed and another wounded, went over for the term because of the illness of Attorney H. B. Holt, of Las Cruces, who was to appear for one of the defendants.

A water right case is to be heard at this term which has been to the supreme court. It is entitled Young et al, vs. Dugger. The decision had been rendered in favor of the defendant. The supreme court vacated the judgment and the case was remanded for a new trial. Court is expected to last two or more weeks yet.



Red Cross Notes

Especially Prepared

The American Red Cross in France has established a "Leave Center" where the American soldiers who have been at the front, in trench warfare and are given furloughs for rest and recuperation may congregate.

The Center is twenty-four hours ride from the battle front and at the point where the one stop is made the Red Cross serves a warm nourishing meal to the war exhausted soldiers.

The first men given leave for recuperation were of the first unit arriving in France and the first to have active service in the trenches. They were given a rousing welcome by the mayor and populace of the city, where the Leave Center is located.

John Sargent, artist, and considered the greatest living portrait painter, has recently presented the American Red Cross \$50,000 which John D. Rockefeller paid him for a portrait of himself.

There has been greater progress in surgery in the last fifty years than had been accomplished in the preceding three centuries. All of the military hospitals have X-Ray equipment and expert Rontgenologists to operate them. (Rontgenologist comes from Rontgen the name of the great German scientist who discovered the wonderful x-ray.)

In former wars many wounded died from the probing to locate bullets. That painful operation has been eliminated by use of the x-ray. Another factor that has revolutionized surgery is the introduction of antiseptic methods.

The Christian Scientists of U.S. raised \$300,000 for Red Cross. This was done in the most unostentatious way as also has been their knitting and sewing for Red Cross. They practice the precept, "Let not your left hand know what your right hand giveth." It was their money and supplies that furnished the first relief train sent from Boston to stricken Halifax.

Miss Endo and Mrs. Fukushima, two young women lately arrived in Denver from Japan are doing their bit for Red Cross. They go regularly to the work room and sew for the Italian war orphans. Though they understand no English they take their instructions in sign language.

The Mountain Division, American Red Cross is launching a new project, a work that will appeal to young men and the older

boys as well as to girls. The officials at Denver headquarters are working to get the cooperation of school boards throughout the district, comprising Colorado, Utah, Wyoming and New Mexico, wherever manual training and domestic art are taught, in a school to have the pupils in those branches of interested study in a plan to make the furniture, for the convalescent rooms in connection with the base hospital at Camp Cody. Such rooms are to be built soon by the Red Cross, in connection with all the base hospitals at the various cantónments. It is planned to have the boys make the chairs, tables, lounges, bedsteads, and the girls make the curtains, pillow cases, sheets, dresser and table scarfs, etc. The work in both classes to be under close supervision of graduate pupils and teachers.

A most pathetic story comes to us of the intense interest in Red Cross work by the leper colony of Honolulu. These hopelessly afflicted men, women, and children, by contributing their pennies, nickels and dimes, raised the sum \$248 for Red Cross use.

The following will be of interest to every one in this community as so many of our boys were sent to Camp Funston, Kansas.

"The finest, cleanest, healthiest, and most vigorous soldiers in point of endurance that we have ever known. The official records show this." These are the words of Gen. Leonard Woods commanding officer of Camp Funston, Kansas has been dry for the past 37 years.

General Wood attributes the fine conditions in this camp to the fact that sale of liquor to the men is prohibited by the state.

Gen. Wood also said "There are 35,000 men at Camp Funston and under ordinary circumstances the guard house would have an average population of 200. Today we have but one man in the guard house and he is there for the infraction of a minor rule. Nothing like such order has ever been known in a military camp. The Funston men and boys grade higher in morals, obedience, and stamina than the men in other camps. The percentage of vice diseases among them is the smallest that has ever been found in a camp and the discipline is the best I have known."

Truly this is great praise for Prohibition Kansas, and the soldiers at Camp Funston.

Oscurio Oil Co.

E. G. Raffety and Chas. F. Grey were here Tuesday from Oscurio. In a short talk with Mr. Raffety we were informed that his well rig is ready for business and he awaits only the arrival of two experienced oil well drill men from California to begin operations. The plant is equipped to sink to a depth of 2,000 feet and many believe oil will be encountered before that depth is reached. There has never been, however, a systematic effort to secure oil there and the surroundings and indications are the main incentives for the present exploration.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Elliott and family returned this week from St. Mary's, Kansas, where they have been visiting the past two months.

Bender Mine Bonded

The Bender mine at Nogal, owned by J. C. Bender and Lin Brannum, was leased and bonded this week to George F. Strachota, of Milwaukee. Mr. Strachota spent the week here, made a thorough investigation of the property and found it quite satisfactory. A large sum of money is involved in the bond and in addition Mr. Strachota intends to put a good sum of money into the development of the property. The present development of the property shows a strong ore vein, bearing gold, silver and other metals of a very substantial value, and several hundred tons of valuable ore is already on the dump. Those best acquainted with this property predict good results from its proper development.

Looking Over Roads

Messrs. Long and Anderson, forest officials from Albuquerque, reached here Wednesday to look into the Lincoln county road situation with a view to determining where best to expend the forest money. They went to Capitan yesterday and were accompanied by a delegation from here. Before reaching Capitan a delegation from Capitan and Lincoln was encountered and the merits of the central road over which the party was driving were gone over. The forest officials admitted the feasibility of the route and its service to a greater number of our people, but gave no intimation as to what decision would be reached. The Ruidoso route, they said, was preferable as a tourist proposition; so it is now a question as to whether the people of Lincoln county are to be served or the comfort of tourists looked after.

Miss Brownlee Marries

Miss Brownlee, one of Carrizozo's teachers, left this week for her home where she will become a bride. Miss Brownlee has been connected with the local schools only since the first of January and her sudden departure rather took our breath. Cupid has raised the dickens with the school this year, for a certainty.

A Line Party

On February 23, Fern Forrest was hostess to a line party at the Carrizozo Theatre. After the show the young folks were invited in the Oasis for light refreshments. Those forming the line were: Evelyn French, Allen Haley, Lois Stidham, Lois Jones, Ella Rouland, Clarite McQuillan, Hernoon Reilly, Audrey and Juell Miller, Birda Lacey, and Mary White, Harry and Charlie Cole, Dalton Herron, Julian White, Herbert Tennis, Roy Stimmler and Olaus Manney.

Brought Back from Texas

Deputy E. W. Harris returned Monday from Alpine, Texas, having in charge J. M. Journey who had been indicted for murder by the recent grand jury. The case grew out of the killing of W. H. Pearsall at Corona last year, which was stated at the time to have been accidental. However, the case was surrounded by some suspicious circumstances and an investigation brought about the arrest of the above named defendant. The prisoner waived requisition and came with the officer without protest.

Three room house for rent furnished March 1st. Apply at this office. 2-22-tfr

THE REAL ADVENTURE

By HENRY KITCHELL WEBSTER

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ROSE STANTON ALDRICH MAKES AN OPPORTUNITY FOR HERSELF DURING REHEARSALS OF THE MUSICAL COMEDY IN WHICH SHE IS TO BE A CHORUS GIRL AND FINDS HAPPINESS

Synopsis.—Rose Stanton, of moderate circumstances, marries wealthy Rodney Aldrich, on short acquaintance, and for more than a year lives in idleness and luxury in Chicago. The life falls on her, she longs to do something useful, but decides that motherhood will be a big enough job. She has twins, however, and they are put into the care of a professional nurse. Rose again becomes intensely dissatisfied with idleness, so over the violent protest of her doting husband she disappears into the business world to make good on her own initiative, gets a job in the chorus of a musical comedy in rehearsal and lives under an assumed name in a cheap rooming house. She is well liked by the show producer because of her intelligent efforts and he commissions her to help costume the chorus. Her fashionable friends think she has gone to California on a long visit.

CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.

Rose, arriving promptly at the hour agreed upon, had a wait of fifteen minutes before any of her sisters of the sextette or Mrs. Goldsmith arrived. "I don't want anything just now," she told the saleswoman. But she hadn't, in these few weeks of Clark street, lost her air of one who will buy if she sees anything worth buying. In fact, the saleswoman thought, correctly, that she knew her, and showed her the few really smart things they had in the store—a Polart evening gown, a couple of afternoon frocks from Jennie. There wasn't much, she admitted, it being just between seasons.

The rest of the sextette arrived in a pair and a trio. One of them squealed "Hello, Danel!" The saleswoman was shocked on seeing Rose and an acknowledgment of this greeting, and just about that time they heard Mrs. Goldsmith explaining who she was and the nature of her errand to the manager.

The sort of gowns she presently began exclaiming over with delight, and ordering put into the heap of possibilities, were horrible enough to have drawn a protest from the wax figures in the windows. The more completely the fundamental lines of a frock were disguised with sartorial scroll-work, the more successful this lady felt it to be. An ornament, to Mrs. Goldsmith, did not live up to its possibilities, unless it in turn were decorated with ornaments of its own; like the fleas on the fleas of the dog.

Rose spent a miserable half-hour worrying over these selections of the wife of the principal owner of the show, feeling she ought to put up some sort of fight and hardly deterred by the patent futility of such a course. All the while she kept one eye on the door and prayed for the arrival of John Galbraith.

He came in just as Mrs. Goldsmith finished her task—just when, by a process of studious elimination, every passable thing in the store had been discarded and the twelve most utterly hopeless ones—two for each girl—laid aside for purchase. The girls were dispatched to put on the evening frocks first, and were then paraded before the director.

He was a diplomat and he was quick on his feet. Rose, watching his face very closely, thought that for just a split second she caught a gleam of ineffable horror. But it was gone so quickly she could almost have believed that she had been mistaken. He didn't say much about the costumes, but he said it so promptly and adequately that Mrs. Goldsmith beamed with pride. She sent the girls away to put on the other set—the afternoon frocks; and once more the director's approbation, though laconic, was one hundred per cent pure.

"That's all," he said in sudden dismissal of the sextette. "Rehearsal at eight-thirty."

Five of them scurried like children, let out of school around behind the set of screens that made an extemporaneous dressing room, and began changing in a mad scramble, hoping to get away and to get their dinner eaten soon enough to enable them to see the whole bill at a movie show before the evening's rehearsal.

But Rose remained hanging about a couple of paces away from where Galbraith was talking to Mrs. Goldsmith. The only question that remained, he was telling her, was whether her selections were not too—well, too refined, genteel, one might say, for the stage.

He wasn't looking at her as he talked, and presently, as his gaze wandered about the store, it encountered Rose's face. She hadn't prepared it for the encounter, and it was, hardly veiled, a look of humorous appreciation. His sentence broke, then completed itself. She turned away, but the next moment he called out to her: "Were you waiting to see me, Danel?"

"I'd like to speak to you a minute," she said, "when you have time."

"All right. Go and change your clothes first," he said.

She found the other girls on the point of departure. But Edna offered to wait for her.

"No, you run along," Rose said. "I've some errands, and I don't feel like seeing a movie tonight, anyway."

Edna looked a little odd about it, but hurried along after the others.

A saleswoman—the same one the manager had assigned to Rose, under the misconception which that smart French sister of hers had created when she came into the store—now came around behind the screen to gather up the frocks the girls had shed.

"Will you please bring me," said Rose, "the Polart model you showed me before the others came in? I'll try it on."

The saleswoman's manner was different now, and she grumbled something about its being closing time.

"Then, if you'll bring it at once . . .," said Rose. And the saleswoman went on the errand.

Five minutes later, Galbraith, from staring gloomily at the mournful heap of trouble Mrs. Goldsmith had left on his hands, looked up to confront a vision that made him gasp.

"I wanted you to see if you liked this," said Rose.

"If I like it!" he echoed. "Look here! If you knew enough to pick out things like that, why did you let that woman waste everybody's time with junk like this? Why didn't you help her out?"

"I couldn't have done much," Rose said, "even if my offering to do anything hadn't made her angry—and I think it would have. You see, she's got lots of taste, only it's bad. She wasn't bewildered a bit. She knew just what she wanted, and she got it. It's the badness of these things she likes. And I thought . . ." She hesitated a little over this . . . "I thought that it would be easier to throw them all out and get a fresh start."

He stared at her with a frown of curiosity. "That's good sense," he said. "But why should you bother to think of it?"

Her color came up perceptibly as she answered. "Why—I want the piece to succeed, of course . . ." Rose turned rather suddenly to the saleswoman. "I wish you'd get that little Empire frock in maize and cornflower," she said. "I'd like Mr. Galbraith to see that, too." And the saleswoman, now placated, bustled away.

"This thing that I've got on," said Rose swiftly, "costs a hundred and fifty dollars, but I know I can copy it for twenty. I can't get the materials exactly, of course, but I can come near enough."

"Will you try this one on, miss?" asked the saleswoman, coming on the scene again with the frock she had been sent for.

"No," said Rose. "Just hold it up." Galbraith admitted it was beautiful, but wasn't overwhelmed at all as he had been by the other.

"It's not quite so much your style, is it? Not drive enough?"

"It isn't for me," said Rose. "It's for Edna Larson to wear in that 'All Alone' number for the sextette."

Galbraith stared at her a moment. Then, "Put on your street things," he said brusquely. "I'll wait."

CHAPTER XVIII.

A Business Proposition.

Buzzing around in the back of John Galbraith's mind was an unwelcome protest against the way Rose had just killed her own beauty, with a thick white veil, so nearly opaque that all it let him see of her face was an intermittent gleam of her eyes. The business between them was over, and all she was waiting for was a word of dismissal, to nod him a farewell and go swinging away down the avenue. Still he didn't speak, and she moved a little restlessly. At last:

"Do you mind crossing the street?" he asked abruptly. "Then we can talk as we walk along." She must have hesitated, because he added, "It's too cold to stand here."

"Of course," she said then. All that had made her hesitate was her con-

prise over his having made a request instead of giving an order.

"Do you think you'll be able to convince Mrs. Goldsmith," she asked, as they walked down the east side of the avenue together, "that her gowns don't look well on the stage?"

"Probably not," he said. "No, she won't be convinced, and if I know Goldsmith, he'll say his wife's taste is good enough for him. So if we want a change, we've a fight on our hands."

The way he had unconsciously phrased that sentence startled him a little.

"The question is," he went on, "whether they're worth making a fight about. Are they as bad as I think they are?"

"Oh, yes," said Rose. "They're dowdy and fourth-class and ridiculous. Of course I don't know how many people in the audience would know that."

"And I don't care," said John Galbraith, with a flash of intensity that made her look around at him. "That's not a consideration I'll give any weight to. When I put a production under my name, it's the best I can make with what I've got. When I have to take a cynical view and try to get by with bad work because most of the people out in front won't know the difference, I'll go out to my little farm on Long Island and raise garden truck."

There was another momentary silence, for the girl made no comment at all on this statement of his credo. But he felt sure, somehow, that she understood it, and presently he went on speaking.

"Would it be possible, do you think, to get better gowns than would also be cheaper? That argument would bring Goldsmith around in a hurry. It's ridiculous, of course, but that's the trouble with making a production for amateurs. You spend more time fighting them than you do producing the show."

"I don't believe," said Rose, "that you could get better ready-made costumes a lot cheaper; the two or three we might be able to find wouldn't help us much."

"And I suppose," he said dubiously, "it's out of the question getting them any other way than ready-made; that is, cheaper, too."

The only sign of excitement there was in the girl's voice when she answered.

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It's the customer's loss and we can buy those that Mrs. Goldsmith picked out, or others that will do as well, at Lessing's. I think that saving will be decisive with them."

"But do you know a customer?" Rose asked.

"You're the customer," said Galbraith. "You design the costumes, buy the fabrics, superintend the making of them. As for the woman you speak of, we'll get the wardrobe mistress at the Globe. I happen to know she's competent, and she's at a loose end just now, because her show is closing when ours opens. You'll buy the fabrics and you'll pay her. And what profit you can make out of the deal, you're entitled to. I'll finance you myself. If they won't take what we show them, why, you'll be out your time and trouble, and I'll be out the price of materials and the woman's labor."

"I don't think it would be fair," she said, and she found difficulty in speaking at all because of a sudden disposition of her teeth to chatter—"I don't think it would be fair for me to take all the profit and you take all the risk."

"Well, I can't take any profit, that's clear enough," he said; and she noticed now a tinge of amusement in his voice. "You see I'm retained—body and soul—to put this production over. I can't make money out of those fellows on the side. But you're not retained. You're employed as a member of the chorus. And, so far, you're not even paid for the work you're doing. So long as you work to my satisfaction there on the stage, nothing more can be asked of you. As for the risk, I don't believe it's serious. I don't think you'll fall down on the job, and I don't believe Goldsmith and Block will throw away a chance to save some money."

And then he pressed her for an immediate decision. The job would be a good deal of a scramble at best, as the time was short. They had reached the Randolph street end of the avenue, and a policeman, like Moses cleaving the Red sea, had opened a way through the tide of motors for a throng of pedestrians.

"Come across here," said Galbraith, taking her by the arm and stemming this current with her. "We've got to have a minute of shelter to finish this up in," and he led her into the north lobby of the public library. The stale, baked air of the place almost made them gasp. But, anyway, it was quiet and altogether deserted. They could hear themselves think in there, he said, and led the way to a marble bench alongside the staircase.

Rose unplanned her veil and, to his surprise, because of course she was going in a minute, put it into her sister pocket. But, curiously enough, the sight of her face only intensified an impression that had been strong upon him during the last part of their walk—the impression that she was a long way off. It wasn't the familiar contemplative brown study, either. There was an active, eager excitement about it that made it more beautiful than he had ever seen it before. But it was as if she were looking at something he couldn't see—listening to words he couldn't hear.

"Well," he said a little impatiently, "are you going to do it?"

And at that the glow of her was turned fairly upon him. "Yes," she said. "I'm going to do it. I suppose I mustn't thank you," she went on, "because you say it isn't anything you're doing for me. But it is—a great thing for me—greater—than I could tell you. And I won't fail. You needn't be afraid."

He counted out a hundred and twenty dollars, which he handed over to her. She folded it and put it away in her wristbag. The glow of her hadn't faded, but once more it was turned on something—or someone—else. It wasn't until he rose a little abruptly from the marble bench that she roused herself with a shake of the head, arose too, and once more faced him.

"You're right about our having to hurry," she said, and before he could find the first of the words he wanted, she had given him that curt farewell nod which from the first had stirred and warmed him, and turned away toward the door.

And she had never seen what was fairly shining in his face.

She couldn't, of course, have missed a thing as plain as that but for a complete preoccupation of thought and feeling that would have left her oblivious to almost anything that could happen to her.

The flaming vortex of thoughts, hopes, desires which enveloped her was so intense as almost to evoke a sense of the physical presence of the subject of them—of that big, powerful-minded, clean-souled husband of hers, who loved her so rapturously, and who had driven her away from him because that rupture was the only thing he would share with her.

Since she had left his house and begun this new life of hers, she had, as best she could, been fighting him out of her thoughts altogether. She had shrunk from anything that con-

ried association of her with it. That all thoughts and memories of him must necessarily be painful, she had taken for granted.

But with this sudden lighting up of hope, she flung the closed door wide and called her husband back into her thoughts. This hard thing that she was going to do—this thing that meant sleepless nights, and feverishly active days—was an expression simply of her love for him—a sacrificial offering to be laid before the shrine of him in her heart.

Yet, the fact that Rose's heart was racing and her nerves were tingling with a newly welcomed sense of her lover's spiritual presence, did not prevent her flying along west on Randolph street and south again on the west side of State, with a very clearly visualized purpose. Half an hour later she hailed a passing cab and deposited in it one dressmaking form, a huge bundle of paper cambric—in black, white and washed-out blue, and her own weary but still excited and exultant self.

It was after eight o'clock when she reached her room. Rehearsal was at eight-thirty and she had had nothing to eat since noon. But she stole the time, nevertheless, to tear the wrappings off her "form" and gaze on its respectable nakedness for two or three minutes with a contemplative eye. Then, reluctantly—it was the first time she had left that room with reluctance—she turned out the light and hurried off to the little lunch room that lay on the way to the dance hall.

It was during that first rehearsal, which she so narrowly missed being late for, that she got the general schemes for both sets of costumes. She began studying the girls for their individual peculiarities of style. Each one of the costumes she made was going to be for a particular girl.

At last when a shout from Galbraith aroused her to the fact that she had missed an entrance cue altogether, in her entranced absorption in these visions of hers, and had caused that unpardonable thing, a stage wait, she resolutely clamped down the lid upon her imagination and, until they were dismissed, devoted herself to the rehearsal.

But the pressure kept mounting higher and higher, and she found herself furiously impatient to get away, back to her own private wonderland, the squalid little room down the street, that had three bolts of cambric in it and a dressmaker's mannequin—the raw materials for her magic!

Rose couldn't draw a bit. She hadn't the faintest impulse to make a beginning by putting a picture down on paper and making a dress from it afterward. She couldn't have told just why she had bought those three shades of paper cambric.

What she had felt, of course, at the very outset, was the need of something to indicate, roughly, the darks and lights in her design. And, short of the wild extravagance of slashing into the fabrics themselves and making her mistakes at their expense, she could think of nothing better than the scheme she chose.

Rehearsal was dismissed a little early that night, and she was back in her room by eleven. Arrived there, she took off her outer clothes, sat down cross-legged on the floor, and went to work.

When at last, with a little sigh, and a tremulously smiling acknowledgment of fatigue, she got up and looked at her watch, it was four o'clock in the morning. She'd had one of those experiences of which every artist can remember a few in his life, when it is impossible for anything to go wrong; when the vision miraculously betters itself in the execution; when the only difficulty is that which the hands have in the purely mechanical operation of keeping up.

There comes into Rose's life a new crisis which means more hard work and much worry. The next installment covers important developments in the story.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Luminous Eyes.

Cats among mammals, and owls among birds, says W. H. Hudson in his book "Idle Days in Patagonia," are the most highly favored of any creatures in the matter of luminous eyes. "The feline eyes, as of a puma or wildcat, blazing with wrath, sometimes affect one like an electric shock; but for intense brilliance the yellow globes of the owl are unparalleled." Mr. Hudson asserts that nature has done comparatively little for the human eye in these terrifying splendors or in beauty. He says that in Brazil he was greatly impressed with the magnificent appearance of many of the negro women; but that if they had only possessed the "golden irides" of certain intensely black tropical birds their "unique loveliness" would have been complete.—Outlook.

Woman Landscape Gardener Succeeds.

Miss Mabel Keyes Babcock, for four years in charge of the department of horticulture and landscape architecture at Wellesley college, has been chosen to design the great formal garden which is to be a feature of the new residence of the president of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology at Boston, and which is to be an impressive detail of the magnificent new installation of that institution. Miss Babcock is one of the most distinguished landscape gardeners of her sex in the country, and she has done notable work in landscape effects for the Wellesley grounds, for several great estates in Chicago and also in greater

DOCTOR URGED AN OPERATION

Instead I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Was Cured.

Baltimore, Md.—"Nearly four years I suffered from organic troubles, nervousness and headaches and every month would have to stay in bed most of the time. Treatments would relieve me for a time but my doctor was always urging me to have an operation. My sister asked me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before consenting to an operation. I took five bottles of it and it has completely cured me and my

work is a pleasure. I tell all my friends who have any trouble of this kind what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me."—NELLE B. BURLINGAME, 609 Calverton Rd., Baltimore, Md.

It is only natural for any woman to dread the thought of an operation. So many women have been restored to health by this famous remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, after an operation has been advised that it will pay any woman who suffers from such ailments to consider trying it before submitting to such a trying ordeal.

GARGET AS CAKED UDDER IN COW can be overcome by feeding cow tonic to purify the blood and applying Dr. David Roberts' **BADGER BALM** to the sore teats and the inflamed udder. A sure cure. Send for free booklet on "Auricular In Cows" if no dealer in your town. Dr. David Roberts' Balm, 100 Grand Avenue, Waukegan, Ill.

DENTIST'S IDEA OF HUMOR

Seems Mean to Invite a Man to Lunch, and Then Fix Him So He Can't Eat.

It was noon when we dropped into the dentist's office. The doctor greeted us cordially as we fell into his chair and prepared to submit ourselves to torture.

There was the usual clatter of instruments on the white tray as we opened our jaws and the dentist peered into them. This time his object of attention was the cavity from which he had recently extracted a tooth.

"What are you going to do after I get through?" said the doctor mildly.

Between his fist and his mirror we blurted out something about lunch. "Go to lunch with me, will you?"

We nodded our assent and then it happened. Something that felt as big as a crowbar is and was as sharp as a new safety razor blade is supposed to be went up into the roof of our mouth. When we landed down again on the chair and the pain had eased off a trifle we started to laugh.

"You're good," we exclaimed. "Invite a man to lunch, and then fix him so he can't eat."—Detroit Free Press.

Physicians' Deaths.

As an example of how malicious and seemingly innocent is German propaganda in the United States may be cited the rumors and the actual facts about mortality among the allied physicians at the western front.

Recently the actual statistics were produced, which showed that the battle risks of a physician are scarcely more than those of civil life. Between the beginning of the war and June 25, 1917, only 105 French and English doctors have been killed, 707 wounded and 62 cut down by disease.

A Kitchen Paradox.

"Your cook is certainly a rare one." "Yet everything she does is well done."



UNLIKE other cereals Grape-Nuts requires only about half the ordinary quantity of milk or cream. Likewise because of its natural sweetness it requires no sugar. Grape-Nuts the ready cooked food, is an all-round saver.

"There's a Reason"



The Kremlin.

IT WAS a strange irony of fate that forced revolutionists, hard-pressed by the soldiers of Kerensky, to fall back into the Kremlin of Moscow, for centuries the seat of despotism of Russia. And additional interest was attached to this historic spot by the later announcement that here Kerensky intended to establish his government. Perhaps no city of the nation has figured so prominently in the turmoil which for centuries has accompanied Russian politics as has this "city within a city."

It was on the site of the Kremlin, now the center of the city, that Moscow was founded by Yuri Dolgoruk, prince of Kiev, in 1147. The historians believe a village existed on the heights above the River Moskva even before the advent of Prince Yuri. Within a century, says the Kansas City Star, the new village entered into the turmoil of Slavic wars then raging. In 1293 the Kremlin, then an important military station of the principality of Vladimir, was sacked and burned by Rurik-Khan. In 1293 it was again sacked and its inhabitants were carried away into slavery by Khan Nagai. Since then it repeatedly has been plundered and burned.

The Kremlin is almost triangular in shape, and is surrounded by a high

In the early part of the fourteenth century Ivan Danilovitch of Vladimir took the title of grand prince of Moscow and moved the government from Vladimir to Moscow. From that time until the beginning of the eighteenth century, when the administration was transferred to St. Petersburg, the Kremlin remained the seat of government.

Time after time, together with the rest of the city of Moscow, the Kremlin has been burned, the last instance being in 1812, when it was occupied by Napoleon, and the inhabitants started conflagrations throughout the city which forced the Little Corporal to commence his disastrous retreat from Russia. Napoleon's headquarters were in the Kremlin, and, while the flames there were not so destructive as in the remainder of the city, the fire attained sufficient magnitude to compel the French to evacuate.

Czars Formerly Crowned There.

For centuries the czars of Russia received their crowns "from God and the fatherland" in Uspenskiy Cathedral (Cathedral of the Assumption), in Cathedral square on the summit of the Kremlin, and in Archangel'skiy (Cathedral of the Archangel Michael), are the tombs of many of the emperors, down



Monument to Alexander III.

earthen wall, a mile and a half long, which has stood for centuries. It is one of the five divisions of the city which still retain their palisades. The Kremlin's wall is surmounted by 18 towers and pierced by five gates.

In the Kremlin are grouped some of the most beautiful buildings of Russia. Within its walls may be read the architectural history of the nation, but perhaps the most interesting of the sights of the acropolis is the tower of Ivan the Great, 322 feet high and crowned by a gilt dome.

The "King of Bells."

It contains 34 bells, and at its foot rests the "King of Bells," the Zar Kolokol, 60 feet in circumference at its rim and 19 feet high, which for more than a century remained buried in the earth where it fell as workmen attempted to raise it to the dome, until it was raised in 1832 to the marble pedestal where it now stands. On Easter eve all the great bells of the Kremlin toll their message of the resurrection, and before the war travelers journeyed from all over the world to participate in the impressive Easter ceremony there.

JUAREZ IS AN ADOBE CITY

Mexican Town Displays General Unkemptness and Carelessness, and Is Not Attractive.

Most Americans have gotten their ideas of Mexico from the city of Juarez, which lies just across the International bridge from El Paso. This is unfortunate and some day Mexico will realize it, writes Niles. When our sister republic awakens to the importance of making a good impression she will tear down most of Juarez and build it over again.

Juarez is an adobe city, which is to say that it is of one drab gray monotone, relieved here and there by white-washed porches and shutters painted a pale sky-blue. In this it resembles most other Mexican towns, but its streets are narrower and worse kept, its houses more in need of repair and its street cleaning department more completely nonexistent. If such a phrase is permissible, then in almost any other Mexican city of its size. And this is unfortunate, because so many foreigners never see more of Mexico than Juarez.

A moderately well administered Mexican town, and there are many such, is picturesque and pleasant. The adobe architecture is distinctly a part of the environment, and more genuinely artistic than anything of the sort we have produced in the United States. The narrow unpaved streets, the mud walls, the unexpected plazas with their statues, are all adapted to the life that is lived in them, and have

the beauty that comes from usefulness and a serene innocence of the desire to copy something else. But in Juarez the streets need cleaning, the walls need plastering and the general impression is one of unkemptness and carelessness.

It could easily be improved, for there are many beautiful things in Juarez. There is a church that was old when the Alleghenies bounded the American colonies. There is a great plaza that could be transformed into a noble park. But Juarez is rather proud of her bad reputation. She prefers to swagger a little and talk about the bull ring, the race track and the Black Cat saloon. There was a time when the proceeds of this latter institution are said to have paid the costs of keeping the armies of Francisco Villa in the field.

Aerial Torpedoes.

Aerial torpedoes—great cigar-shaped cylinders crammed with trinitrotoluol or a kindred explosive and fitted to revolve rapidly in falling—are gaining great favor as the war progresses. More and more airplanes and dirigibles are being armed with them, and naval airplanes are equipped with such devices to exterminate German U-boats. The pressure of the air against the fins causes them to revolve, and in some peculiar fashion accentuates both the missile's speed and accuracy. Very similar to the aerial torpedoes in construction are the huge trench bombs fired from a special bombing gun and fanged to rotate while en route to visit Fritz.

ROAD BUILDING

SAFETY FACTOR IN CONCRETE

Aid Traveler at Night to Keep Road and Glaring Reflections of Surface Are Missing.

Any hard road is good, any permanent type—concrete, brick, asphaltum—is better. Each individual advocate has his own favorite argument, so the concrete man says, with a good deal of truth, that "not only do concrete roads harmonize with natural surroundings, and blend with objects in the landscape, but their light-colored surfaces aid the traveler at night to keep to the road. Since the top of a concrete pavement presents a sandy and gritty surface, there are no glaring reflections of sunlight nor mirror-like effects, as are found with many other types of surfaces when worn smooth or when wet."

"Dark-colored roads, merging into the grass and foliage at the roadside at night, are indistinct, and there is a likelihood of accidents at curves, whereas the light-colored surface is distinct from the sides of the road. Under motor traffic the concrete roadway offers an element of safety, as no matter how dark the night the clean, firm, light, nonskid surface is clearly defined to view."

ROAD DRAG MADE EFFECTIVE

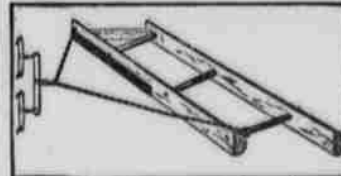
Directions Given for Constructing Implement Weighing About 200 Pounds for Dirt Road.

In response to a query as to the construction of a cheap, but effective road drag the following directions are given:

Take two planks each ten feet long, two inches thick and twelve inches wide, rounding both ends of one edge in a manner similar to the runners in a sled. The two planks are then placed on edge and connected on the top by two planks six feet long, thus making a sled ten feet long and six feet wide.

The two runners are again connected by two planks two inches thick and twelve inches wide. These planks are set on edge, the same as the runners, and at an angle of about 45 degrees to the runners, as follows:

On the right side of the drag start the diagonal plank 12 inches back of the front, and connect with the opposite runner (which will be the left side), 5 feet back of the front runner; then have another plank of the same



Efficient Road Drag.

dimensions exactly 4 feet back of the front diagonal plank. Be sure to make an opening in the runners on the left side, immediately in front of each diagonal plank, the opening to be about 5 inches high and 24 inches long. In order to make the drag solid and well braced run a 2 by 12 inch plank diagonally across the top, opposite the planks which serve as a drag.

Have an iron shoe about one-quarter inch thick and 3 inches wide on the front of the two dragging planks, the bottom of the iron shoe to be one-half inch below the runner on the right side and exactly even with the runner on the left side.

Large holes should be bored to front ends of the runners in which to attach the rope or chain to pull the drag. It is well to hitch the horses as close as possible. The total weight of the drag, under these specifications, is about 200 pounds and an ordinary team can pull it on a dirt road, with a heavy man on, with less effort than any other drag of the same dimensions on the market and it will be found that this road leveler will do far better work than a split-log or metal drag.

PLAN COAST-MIDLAND TRAIL

Promoters Propose Route From San Francisco to Washington, Via Denver to St. Louis.

The Midland trail, a highway to extend from San Francisco to Washington, D. C., is the latest piece of modern roadway to cross the continent.

Officials of the executive committee named by the promoters have circulated a communication, with a map showing the states, cities and towns that will be traversed by the new road. Leaving San Francisco, it will come to Salt Lake City, St. Louis, Louisville, Lexington, Winchester, Ashland, Huntington, Charleston, Richmond and on to Washington.

Peach-Tree Borer.

The peach-tree borer is a most destructive insect when allowed to increase for a few years without molestation.

Like Buttermilk Best.

After a calf learns to drink buttermilk it does not care for the sweet milk.

Plenty of Mite Powder.

Don't let your supply of insect powder run short. Use it regularly and liberally.

WASHINGTON SIDELIGHTS

Servants Hardest Things to Find in Washington

WASHINGTON.—"Mrs. Wash'n't'n, deed Ise gwine t' quit you all. Ise sorry, but Ise got t' do it—Goo'by—Goo'by," said the dusky pantry queen who had worked in the senator's family for years with more or less satisfaction.

"You're not going to leave us?" inquired Mrs. Washington.

"Deed Ise got t' leave—goo'by—goo'by," returned Miranda. "Ise gwine t' wo'k in one ob dem musician factories—gwine t' git three dollas uh day an' gits mah nights often all de time an' mah holidays an' kin go see de parades on dem natural holidays. Ah! Ah don't haf t' wo'k on Sundays—no—more—goo'by."

"But look at the risk you are taking; look at the dangers of working with explosives," cautioned Mrs. Washington, entreating the cook to remain.

"Deed talnt no dangers, Mrs. Wash'n't'n, you jes gits blowed up once in a while. In de kitchen you gits burnt up and scalded an' dar you is; but in de musician factories you jes gits exploded all t' pieces an' whar is you? Ain't dat better?"

"Well, will you send me your sister, Blanchette?"

"She bin wo'kin' three months in de 'ospital gitlin' two dollas a day."

"How about your other sister, Rose?"

"Mah goodness, she's uh lady! She's runnin' de elevator in dat big department house on Connecticut avenue an' gittin' twelve dollas uh week. She don't do nothin' but push uh lift han'tle, an' ride upstairs an' push uh lift han'tle again an' say 'Wash go' step, please!'—real polite, like dat—an' den go downstairs agin an' read uh book all de res' ob de day. She ain't nevah goin' t' wo'k no more!"

This is not fiction; it is plain, serious fact that confronts the housekeepers in Washington. Servants are the hardest things to find in this city to find. The call to the factories and the government has depleted their ranks.

Capital Rapidly Becoming an Educational Center

UNLESS present signs fail, one important result of the war which will be of lasting duration will be the making of Washington the most influential publishing and educational center of the United States. This will fulfill one of George Washington's dreams of the capital city named in his honor.

The government printing office is the biggest printing plant in the world, but since America's entrance into the war the capacity of that plant has been hugely overtaxed. The government has been required to let many printing contracts to private firms, in spite of the fact that the law prohibits such a practice except in case of absolute emergency. But the emergency has been absolute, because of the enormous volume of publishing work incident to the war which the government has felt called upon to do. New York and Boston have regarded themselves as the publishing center of the western hemisphere and of the two New Yorks has held the lead. Now, however, government publications are being issued at such a tremendous rate that their prestige is jeopardized. In addition, many magazines are published here, and it is understood many more are to be published, some moving from other cities. Some two hundred periodical publications are now being mailed from Washington.

So much scientific work now is being done at Washington, or at least directed from the national capital, that Washington is gaining much prestige as a center of science and education. The George Washington university in this city was founded by George Washington and it was his dream to make the national capital a great seat of learning and education.

The Catholic University of America is at Washington, and Georgetown university, one of the oldest in the country, also is located here.

Miss Jeannette Rankin Has Her Day in the House

WHILE scores of women, some of whom reached the capitol before seven o'clock in the morning, were fighting with door tenders in a vain attempt to force their way into the house galleries the day of the vote on suffrage, a

modest little woman, low voiced and rather timid, was sitting among 400 congressmen on the main floor of the house of representatives watching them do exactly what she wanted them to do.

That woman was Jeannette Rankin of Montana, the only woman ever elected to congress. It was "her day," several thousand men and women who filled the galleries of the house looked down on her, and all realized that hers had been no small part in the victorious fight. The speaker ripped for order. Congressmen opposed to suffrage and those for it quarreled over the time the resolution should be debated.

The main doors directly in front of the speaker swung open. Miss Rankin entered. A black stole was thrown over her left arm. She held a bunch of sweetheart rosebuds, tied with yellow ribbon, in her right hand. From force of habit she dropped into a seat in next to the last row.

She got up immediately and went to the big mahogany table half way down the floor. Members taking an active part in the passage of bills always sit there. Miss Rankin threw her bouquet carelessly on the table.

Mondell of Wyoming, referred to by "Joe" Fordney of Michigan as the "Wyoming geysier," because he gushes so much in debate, leaned over the back of Miss Rankin's chair. He gave her a tip on how to get the resolution through. She smiled and nodded understandingly.

Chairman Baker of the suffrage committee left his place at the table. He had brought his committee clerk to the floor to handle his papers. It was the first time there ever had been a young woman clerk on the house floor. There will be more when suffrage is universal. She had on a black silk dress, white silk patch pockets, and collar of the same material with two sharp points in front.

Walsh of Massachusetts suggested that Baker allow Miss Rankin to open the arguments for suffrage. Baker was embarrassed, but agreed. Miss Rankin put her hand on the reading stand and looked at the speaker for recognition. She made a quiet speech for suffrage and was given close attention. She finished before her time expired and returned to her seat amid applause.

Government Clerks Likely to Get More Pay Soon

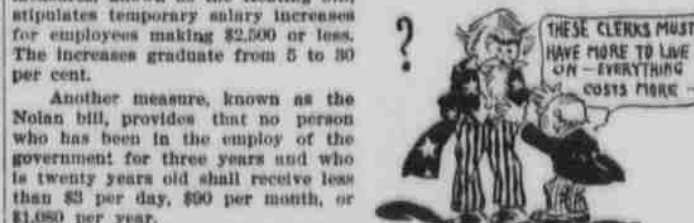
IT SEEMS as if the much-maligned government clerk is soon to come into his own. He has suffered for a long time on small wages. But now there are several bills in congress designed to help this financial situation. One of these measures, known as the Keating bill, stipulates temporary salary increases for employees making \$2,500 or less. The increases graduate from 5 to 30 per cent.

Another measure, known as the Nolan bill, provides that no person who has been in the employ of the government for three years and who is twenty years old shall receive less than \$5 per day, \$60 per month, or \$1,080 per year.

Hearings are now going on before congressional committees upon these bills, and it seems likely that one, if not both, will pass congress. The scale of living has increased so much in Washington that it is declared necessary for the clerks to receive higher wages in order to get along.

Neither of the bills is regarded as ideal. The Keating bill is only for temporary relief. In the case of the Nolan bill the clerks say that there are many in the ranks who, even though they receive more than \$5 per day, still need more money.

Even if both these bills pass congress there is a strong likelihood that still another bill carrying a complete reclassification of salaries will be drawn up and presented.



Costs Less and Kills That Cold

CASCARA QUININE

The standard cold cure for 20 years—1st tablet form—safe, sure, no opiates—cure cold in 24 hours—grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. Get the genuine box with Red top and Mr. Hill's picture on it.

Costs less, gives more, saves money. 24 Tablets for 25c. At Any Drug Store

Can Recite All of Bible by Heart. The most wonderful feat on record has recently been accomplished by William Frederick, a New York salesman.

He has learned the entire Bible off by heart, and can repeat any passage in it from Genesis to Revelations and state where it may be found. It has taken him 18 years.

A similar task was once undertaken by an eighteenth-century scolding player, about whom Sir William Robertson Nicoll has written. But he gave in after 11 years, by which time he had succeeded in memorizing about two-thirds of the Old Testament.

Red Cross Bag Blue makes the laundress happy, makes clothes whiter than snow. All good grocers. Adv.

Edited. The romantic maiden made the following ecstatic entry in her diary: "Although he has known me only two days, he loves me!"

Nothing could exceed her anger and mortification when she discovered, much later, that her kid brother had been reading her sacred little book. She knew it, because he had scratched out the word "although" and substituted "because."

Many widows are said to be garrulous. Possibly that's why they are widows.

ALMOST FRANTIC

Had Kidney Trouble From Childhood and Was Discouraged. Doan's, However, Brought Health and Strength.

Mrs. C. Anderson, 4104 W. 22nd St., Chicago, Ill., says: "I had kidney trouble from childhood and three years ago a severe spell developed. If I stooped, a terrible pain took me in the small of my back, and for several minutes I couldn't straighten. Often at night the pain in my back was so bad I had to prop myself up with a pillow. It seemed as if my back would break. Watery sacs formed under my eyes and my feet were so swollen I had to wear slippers. Sudden dizzy spells came on and pains in my head drove me almost frantic."

"I felt tired and weak and had hardly enough ambition to move. Nothing seemed to help me and I was discouraged until I commenced taking Doan's Kidney Pills. They cured me completely and my health has been of the best ever since. Doan's surely deserves my endorsement." Sworn to before me, FRANK H. POCH, Notary Public.

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box. **DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS** FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.



For Constipation
Carter's Little Liver Pills
will set you right over night.
Purely Vegetable
Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price

Carter's Iron Pills

Will restore color to the faces of those who lack iron in the blood, as most pale-faced people do.

Cuticura Soap is Easy Shaving for Sensitive Skins
The New Up-to-date Cuticura Method



FOR COUGHS AND COLDS
—take a prompt and effective remedy—one that acts quickly and contains no opiates. You can get such a remedy by asking for

PISO'S

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JNO. A. HALEY, Editor and Publisher

The "Limit Club"

East Las Vegas, N. M., Feb. 18.—The man who intends to join the New Mexico War Savings "Limit Club" will do well to make his purchase of war savings stamps during the next ten days, if he has the cash available. On March 1st the Government's price for \$1,000 worth of war savings stamps, maturity value, will advance from \$826.00, the February price, to \$828. There is a saving of two dollars, an amount worth thinking about in war times. In a telegram to State Director Hallett Reynolds, received late last week, Frank A. Vanderlip, chairman of the National War Savings committee, drove home the necessity for thrift during the war with a force that has attracted national attention to his statement. "Business as usual is a wholly wrong theory in war times," said his telegram. "It is only by teaching the people to save and not to compete for labor and materials with the government that we can put the whole strength of the nation into this war. This is not only our most important contribution to the war but it is the sure way to raise the required money."

Reports to the state headquarters here indicate that in many communities men and women and even the children are saving their thrift and war savings stamp funds, but are holding them back until they can assemble a considerable sum for stamp purchases.

"Uncle Sam needs our money today, not next week, or next month, or when we can get together an amount large enough to impress the banker or the postmaster," said Director Reynolds today.

"The whole theory of the Savings campaign is to turn the savings into the national treasury for use, no matter how small the amount. Let every man, woman and child who has a quarter saved for a thrift stamp, or \$4.13 saved for a war savings stamp, go and buy that stamp right now; today. The materials our savings will buy are needed over there today. That is our country's side of it. Our own side of it is that the quicker we buy our stamps the more our government will pay us for them on maturity. There never was a campaign in America to which the slogan "do it today" so clearly belonged."

New Mexico Sheepmen's Meeting at Albuquerque

The annual convention of the New Mexico Wool Growers' association to be held in Albuquerque, N. M., March 18 and 19, promises to be one of the most interesting and entertaining conventions in the history of the association.

The many important questions which have arisen during the past few months on account of the present war, will be thoroughly discussed by men well informed on the questions. Frank C. W. Pooler, acting district forester, will address the meeting on "Cooperation of the Forest Service with the Wool Growers." This is a question which at this time is of great importance to the sheepmen because of the stockmen having been called upon to overcome many difficulties in order to keep up the country's supply of beef, mutton, hides and wool, not only for our own use but also to help meet the needs of the allies.

While the Wool Growers' association has been busy preparing a strong and interesting program, arrangements have been going forward for the entertainment of

the visiting sheepmen and women as well.

Convention rates of a fare and one-half, round-trip, from all points in New Mexico, including points in Texas and Colorado, will be offered.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR

U. S. Land Office, at Roswell, N. M.

February 4, 1918.

Notice is hereby given that the State of New Mexico, under the provisions of the Act of Congress approved June 21, 1906 and June 10, 1909 and acts supplementary and amendatory thereto, has filed in this office selection lists for the following described lands:

Lot No. 607, Section No. 16, Range 12 North, East of all of Sections 21, 22, 23 and 24, T. 28, N. 2, E. 3, Sec. 35, Mer. 250 acres.

Protests or contentions against any or all of such selections may be filed in this office during the period of publication hereof, or at any time before final certificate.

EMMETT PATTON,
Register.

Try a Classified in the News

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



Somewhere in France

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

The Ford Coupe, have you examined it? It is a splendid enclosed motor car for two—will take three nicely—for \$565 f. o. b. Detroit. The Ford Coupe is in a class by itself by reason of its high value and low purchase price. Permanent top with sliding plate glass windows with removable window pillars; large, deeply upholstered seat with comfortable high back; ventilating windshield and large doors. The body is trim and handsome in design. There are all the joys of the open car in pleasant weather and a very warm, cozy car in wintry and inclement weather. Let us show you the Ford Coupe.

WESTERN GARAGE
F. B. SHIELDS, Prop.



Building Material

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

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

Foxworth-Galbraith Co.

D. R. STEWART, Manager

It is our desire to bring home to you the fact that our bank can help you to a large extent in financial affairs. The price of prosperity is industry and economy and those who will not pay the price reap only penury. We all make enough money to become comfortably established but it is only the wise few who save it. Let us prove this argument to you in person.

Stockmens State Bank
CORONA, NEW MEXICOFord Raises the
Price on Fords

Effective this date prices on Ford cars, f. o. b. Carrizozo are as follows

Ford Touring \$515.80
Ford Runabout 500.14

WESTERN GARAGE

The Titsworth Company
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Studebaker Wagons
Goodyear Casings
Kansas Blackleg Serum
Dynamite
Steel Roofing
Barbed Wire
Hog Fence
John Deere Plows
Cotton Waste
Blackleaf 40, Etc.

The Titsworth Company
CAPITAN, NEW MEXICOFor
Weak
Women

In use for over 40 years!
Thousands of voluntary letters from women, telling of the good Cardui has done them. This is the best proof of the value of Cardui. It proves that Cardui is a good medicine for women.

There are no harmful or habit-forming drugs in Cardui. It is composed only of mild, medicinal ingredients, with no bad after-effects.

TAKE

CARDUI
The Woman's Tonic

You can rely on Cardui. Surely it will do for you what it has done for so many thousands of other women! It should help. "I was taken sick, seemed to be . . . writes Mrs. Mary E. Vesle, of Madison Heights, Va. "I got down so weak, could hardly walk . . . just staggered around. . . I read of Cardui, and after taking one bottle, or before taking quite all, I felt much better. I took 3 or 4 bottles at that time, and was able to do my work. I take it in the spring when run-down. I had no appetite, and I commenced eating. It is the best tonic I ever saw." Try Cardui.

All Druggists

1, 70

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE:
—1 Thoroughbred Durham Bull,
6 years old, P. O. Box 473,
White Oaks, N. M. 12-21-17.

R. L. Ransom
Plasterer & Contractor

Estimates furnished on all kinds
of plastering and cement work
CARRIZOZO NEW MEXICO

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

FEED YARD

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

Wm. Barnett EL PASO AVENUE
Phone 86

Special Facilities
For Banquet and Dinner Parties.

Carrizozo Eating House

F. W. GURNEY, Manager.

Table Supplied with the Best
the market affords.

WE ARE THE EXCLUSIVE
DISPENSERS OF

Nayal's Compounds

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY
COMPOUNDED

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

Rolland Bros.

Ruthless Submarine Warfare and the Prussian Autocracy

How Broken Promises of German Government Forced United States Into War In Defense of Its Rights as a Free Nation

By DAVID S. HOUSTON, Secretary of Agriculture

Why is the United States at war with Germany? Why all this preparation, expense, and jeopardy of thousands of American lives? Are we fighting the battles of England, France, Italy and Russia? Are we in the war to pull the chestnuts of the allies out of the fire? Are we fighting to help them recover lost territory or to acquire new possessions? Why do we fight at all? Why not employ peaceful means? Why not negotiate?

These questions are now being asked not infrequently, especially by German propagandists, by a few disloyal natives, and by some unintelligent and unpatriotic pacifists.

The main answer to these enemies of America within and without is simple. We are at war with Germany primarily to assert and to defend our rights, to make good our claim that we are a free nation, entitled to exercise rights long recognized by all the nations of the world, to exercise these rights without restraint or dictation from the Prussian autocracy and militarists, to have the kind of institutions we wish, and to live the kind of life we have determined to live. We are at war with Germany because Germany made war on us, sank our ships, and killed our citizens who were going about their proper business in places where they had a right to be, traveling as they had a right to travel. We either had to fight or to keep our citizens and ships from the seas around England, France and Italy, or to have our ships sunk and our people killed.

We did not make this war. Germany made war on America, and only after exercising great patience and enduring grievous wrongs did we formally

sank the Falaba, drowning an American citizen; on May 1 the Gulfport, drowning two American citizens; and on May 7 the Lusitania, drowning 114.

These acts were followed by a protest from this government on May 13, in which a demand was made for disavowal of the action of the commander of the submarine in sinking the Lusitania and for reparation. This government informed Germany that it would omit no word or act necessary to the performance of its sacred duty of maintaining the rights of the United States and of its citizens and of safeguarding their free exercise. On May 28, Germany replied, placing the responsibility for the sinking of the Lusitania on Great Britain and the British shipping company, asserting that the Lusitania was an auxiliary cruiser, which was false, that it was armed, which was equally false, and that the company permitted it to carry munitions, which it had a right to do.

On the 9th of June the government of the United States replied to Germany's Lusitania note, denying the statements as to the character of the Lusitania and as to her armament, asserting that it was sunk without warning, solemnly renewed its representations, and asked assurances that American ships and the lives of American citizens be not put in jeopardy. A month later Germany answered saying that she was compelled to meet the British blockade, and that if her submarine commander had practiced visit and search the submarine would have been destroyed. She cynically added that in any event it was to have been expected that a mighty ship like the Lusitania would remain above the water long enough for its passengers to get off. The sinking of this ship, she hypocritically represented, revealed with horrible clearness to what jeopardy of human lives the manner of conducting war employed by her adversaries led. American ships, she promised, would not be hindered from their legitimate business, and lives on neutral vessels would not be jeopardized. This was promise number one.

Gives Orders to Neutral.
She decreed that neutral vessels must be properly marked, sufficient notice be given in advance, and a guaranty be furnished that they would not carry contraband. She impudently informed us that she would agree to a proposal to increase by installments the number of vessels available for the passenger service by placing a reasonable number of neutral ships under the American flag.

Of course the secretary of state answered that Germany's reply was unsatisfactory. It did not indicate how the principles of international law and humanity could be applied. It proposed a partial suspension of them which, in effect, set them aside. This government noted Germany's assurance, made once more, as to the freedom of the seas, that the character and cargoes of merchant vessels would be first determined and that lives of noncombatants would not be jeopardized. The United States demanded the disavowal of the act of the commander of the submarine and reparation for injuries. It revealed the warning to Germany and advised her that the repetition of such an act against the rights of the United States affecting her citizens would be regarded as deliberately unfriendly.

Less than a month after this definite representation, Ambassador Page sent notice from London of the sinking of the Arabic, with a loss of three American lives. Five days later the German ambassador expressed the hope that the United States would await full information before acting and asserted that if American lives were lost it was not in accordance with the intention of the German government. A week later he gave this assurance: "Liners will not be sunk by our submarines without warning and without safety of noncombatants, provided that they do not try to escape or offer resistance." This was promise number two.

Makes Another Promise.
He added that this policy was decided upon by this government before the Arabic was sunk. This was followed on September 7 by word from the German government through Ambassador Gerard that the Arabic was sunk because it planned to attack the submarine, that the government could not admit indemnity even if the commander was mistaken, and that if he was, the government would be willing to submit the case to The Hague. On the 14th, after receiving the facts, Mr. Lansing wrote that the Arabic was not warned and did not try to sink the submarine. On October 5 Bernstorff replied that the German government rules had been made so stringent that no repetition of the Arabic case was possible, admitted the validity of the evidence against the Arabic's attempt to run the submarine, expressed regret at the occurrence, disavowed the act and offered indemnity.

This was promise number three.
On March 27 the state department sent Ambassador Gerard word that there was much evidence that the channel passenger steamer Sussex was sunk by a torpedo March 24 with 329 passengers on board. It asked for in-

formation concerning the following ships which, with Americans on board, were sunk: The Englishman, the Manchester Guardian, the Eagle Point and the Berwindale, all sunk within a comparatively short time. The German government replied on April 11, saying either that it did not have sufficient information to form an opinion, or that it was doubtful if the sinking was traceable to a submarine, or that the ship attempted to escape.

Ultimatum From United States.
Within a week this government replied that the Sussex was torpedoed, that this was not an isolated case, that it was clear Germany had made indiscriminate destruction a deliberate policy, contrary to assurances given again and again, that the United States was being willing to wait till the course of Germany was susceptible of only one interpretation and that that time had been reached. It added: "Unless the Imperial German government should now immediately declare and effect an abandonment of its recent methods of submarine warfare against passenger and freight carrying vessels the government of the United States can have no choice but to sever diplomatic relations with the German empire altogether." The next day the president addressed the congress to the same effect.

On May 4 Germany replied that she was alive to the possibility that the Sussex was torpedoed, admitting in effect that she was caught in having made a false statement. Her commanders, she asserted, had orders to conduct warfare in accordance with visit and search except in the case of enemy trade ships navigating in the war zone. As to these she gave no assurance, and claimed that she had never given any. She regretted that the United States did not extend the same sympathy to the German civilian population that it did to the victims of submarine warfare. However, she was willing to go the limit: "In accordance with the principles of law German submarines will exercise visit and search before sinking merchant vessels recognized by law if they do not attempt to escape or resist."

This was promise number four.
Violates Solemn Pledges.

On January 31, on the pretext of acknowledging receipt of the president's address to the senate, Germany expressed regret that the attitude of the allies, their lust for conquest, made peace impossible. This, she proclaimed, created a new situation, to which reference was made in a former note, and called for a decision. That decision was nothing less than to violate all her solemn pledges, to extend the submarine zone to Great Britain, France and Italy, and to sink all ships. She was confident that this action would lead to a speedy termination of the war and would be understood by the United States. As a favor to this country she would permit it to send one steamer a week each way to a particular port, Falmouth. She fixed the day for arrival, Sunday, and the day for departure, Wednesday. The ship must be striped with three stripes, each a meter wide, white and red alternating, and a guaranty must be given that it carry no contraband.

The president promptly executed his warning to Germany, severing diplomatic relations with the German empire on February 3. Immediately the president laid the matter before congress and informed it of his action. American ships, however, remained in port as they arrived, as did those of other neutrals, and Germany was achieving her ends by menace. On the same day the Houseatonic, an American steamer, was sunk, and on February 13 the Lyman M. Law. It was obvious that a further step must be taken: or this country would be impotent and would be playing into the hands of the Prussian autocrats. Therefore, on February 26 the president asked congress for authority to arm merchant vessels, and even then said that war, if it came, could come only by the act of Germany.

226 Americans Killed.
In the period from February 26 to April 2, six American ships were sunk with loss of many lives. Ships of other neutrals were destroyed and Americans were murdered. In this whole period, 226 American citizens, many of them women and children, were killed. Armed neutrality obviously was ineffective. The country was experiencing all the disadvantages of war without any of the rights or effectiveness of a belligerent. Only one alternative was left.

On April 2 the president appeared before congress and recommended that a state of war be declared against the German government. The congress accepted the recommendation by a vote of 373 to 50 in the house of representatives and 82 to 6 in the senate.

If we had not accepted the challenge of the war-mad, desperate, dictatorial, contemptuous, hypocritical, and medieval Prussian militarists, we would have had to admit that we were not a free nation, that we preferred peace at any price, and were interested only in the fleshpots. This country either had to swallow its own words, abdicate its position as a free sovereign power, concede that it had no rights except those which Germany accorded it, hold its citizens and ships away from Europe, or to recognize the plain fact that Germany was acting in a hostile manner against it, fight to defend its rights, fight for humanity and the cause of civilization and free peoples everywhere, joining its power with the other free nations of the world to put an end to autocratic and brute force. There was one choice we could not make—we were incapable of making. We could not "choose" the path of submission and suffer the most sacred rights of our nation and our people to be ignored or violated.

PARIS AGAIN GAY; CLOTHES CHANGE

New York.—Among the accumulated glooms in the war news there are little nuggets of cheer. One of these is the undoubted improvement of what might be called the general atmosphere of Paris. Every arrival from that city, every fashion letter, even the more serious chronicles, speak of the intangible change which has come over the municipal conscience. Apparently, nothing is changed; yet in the restaurants and hotels the menus are more appetizing; the diners are gay; the theaters are fuller and the pieces played there are more interesting and better mounted. At the opera, at the conferences of fashionable lecturers, at the few concerts, at all the places where society gathers, the same story of better dressing, of increased interest in clothes and all that pertains to them, of the discreet reappearance of jewelry, is told by so many witnesses that we are forced by mere weight of numbers to believe them.

Paris itself wonders. But make inquiries as to the reason, and after more or less deliberation you will receive from all quarters the same answer. America is responsible.

The American troops are paid on a scale that would turn a French war ministry white with horror. Besides, many of the brand-new officers now wearing Uncle Sam's uniform are men with bank accounts which would be respected even in extravagant New York. Put any American with money in his pocket in Paris, and his impulse is to spend it and keep on spending it. Wearing brown clothes and a flannel shirt isn't going to alter that instinct. It's too deep-seated.

The visiting American officer goes to the theater, of course, though unfortunately he is apt to be a little deaf in his French ear. But his eyes are keen enough; and by all accounts, he gets his money's worth optically if not orally. Parisian plays are said to be better and to be more attractively costumed than they have been since 1914. There is no ban militaire on evening dress, on the stage, at least, though the prohibition still ex-

seen, and they were creations of the best dressmakers of France.

In the street, the Parisienne still champions the frock and coat, or the "coat dress." All winter, satin has been a favorite material for outdoor things, interlined, of course, for warmth, and simply slathered with fur.

Satin will continue in favor and there is mention of a revival of the "wool-back" variety, which had some



New hat for the spring. It is of dark red straw with a large flower worked out in worsted in the front.

success a good many years ago. For spring, the combination of materials, which seems to please our own designers and manufacturers equally well, will be featured.

There really ought to be few women with "the face" to knit in colored wools for their own adornment, in these days of crying demands from the army and navy. But the slip-on garment without sleeves has taken such a hold upon our affections that it is difficult to think of abolishing it altogether. Nor need we do so. American designers, anxious to serve their soldiers and sailors in this vital matter, have had the cleverness to offer the same type of garment in materials of which there is, at present, no such pressing need.

Vests of flannels, of heavy shanings and other rough weaves of silk, even of satin, made almost exactly like the sweater vest of last summer, have been made up and are being offered to women whose patriotic intention might weaken if these novelties were any less attractive than they are. Jersey, both in wool and silk, is another favorite material for them.

Jersey Weaves Taken Up.
In fact, jersey weaves have not in the least diminished in popularity. The first wool jersey woven in this country was rather too reminiscent of Uncle Josh's red underwear to have a success with fastidious women. But the weave has greatly improved.

As for the silk varieties, there is a heavy sort, of vegetable fiber, which is immensely satisfactory. It is heavy and lustrous and not too stretchable. It hangs in the rich, long folds that cling to the figure and lends itself particularly well to strictly one-piece frocks or coats which hang from the shoulders in an Oriental effect. Such material is never lined, but it is worn over a lining of some sort made especially for it.

Paris is using this heavy kind for outdoor coats, some of them of the slip-on over the head sort, which have failed to achieve success with us, but which she still fancies. Our hotels, restaurants and houses are still, in spite of threatened coal famine, so well-heated, for the most part, that we have retained our habit of slipping off our outdoor garments at the slightest provocation. The idea of wriggling out of a coat made all in one piece or pulling it over our heads like a sailor boy taking off his blouse, does not appeal to us; neither does the French woman's way of getting it on again, which is simply to make a circle of the garment on the floor and step into the middle of it, pulling it up around her. Here is another reason for the retention of the small hat. Such a feat would be impossible in a big one.

Most of the milliners say small hats for spring, for the beginning of spring at any rate. Lewis is reported to have said "toques" very distinctly and to be making them to suit individual faces, by building them on the head of a client, fold by fold. It must be an interesting operation to watch. Of course, as long as hats do such things, hairdressing is doomed to remain very much as at present. And no one has either time or inclination to indulge in the making of elaborate puffs and curls in these times of strenuous endeavor, war work and 24-hour waking days.

(Copyright, 1917, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)
Paris Again Gay.
Some of the recent first nights in Paris have been dignified by the wearing of exceedingly good clothes. This was particularly true of the premiere of Jeanne d'Arc, a work new to Paris, though not to London. "Half toilettes," which were only to be distinguished from the ante-bellum evening gowns by the aforementioned use of a film of tulle, were worn by all the women; and many of them appeared in interesting and unusual head-dresses. Paris seems to feel the necessity of headgear with a semi-evening frock; hence the introduction of all sorts of amusing arrangements. Oriental turbans, jeweled effects, elaborate bands of jet with dangles over the ears, all of these and many more were



Gown with draped skirt. It is of pale-pink tulle, with the bodice embroidered with white silk. Old rose velvet ribbon runs over the shoulder and around the waist. The skirt is caught up at one side, and the other side is veiled in white tulle.

tends to the audience. However, we are told that the Parisienne is feeling so much happier that she makes one thickness of tulle fulfill official requirements, and the demi-toilette grows more like formal evening dress every week.

The demi-toilette, however, is nothing new to France. There has always been a certain popularity for this type of gown in Paris, and worn with a hat, it was often seen at the theater or at restaurant or hotel dinners before the war.

OLD PRESCRIPTION FOR WEAK KIDNEYS

Have you ever stopped to reason why it is that so many products that are extensively advertised, all at once drop out of sight and are soon forgotten? The reason is plain—the article did not fulfill the promises of the manufacturer. This applies more particularly to a medicine. A medicinal preparation that has real curative value almost sells itself, as like an endless chain system the remedy is recommended by those who have been benefited, to those who are in need of it.

A prominent druggist says: "Take for example Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a preparation I have sold for many years and never hesitate to recommend, for in almost every case it shows excellent results, as many of my customers testify. No other kidney remedy that I know of has so large a sale."

According to sworn statements and verified testimony of thousands who have used the preparation, the success of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is due to the fact that, so many people claim, it fulfills almost every wish in overcoming kidney, liver and bladder ailments, corrects urinary troubles and neutralizes the uric acid which causes rheumatism.

You may receive a sample bottle of Swamp-Root by Parcel Post. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents; also mention this paper. Large and medium size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Adv.

One Sorrow.
John Mitchell, chairman of the food commission of New York, told a reporter a Christmas story.
"I visited a hall in Pittsburgh one Christmas," he said, "where 200 children from the poorest quarter were fed on turkey, cranberry sauce and mince pie."

"Two scrawny little girls attracted my attention, and I halted near them to hear how they were enjoying themselves. This is the dialogue I heard: "Say, Mame, isn't this grand?" "You bet it is! Only I'm sorry for one thing, Lizzie."

"What are you sorry for, Mame?" "I'm sorry I went and got me corsets mended."

Piles Cured in 4 to 14 Days.
Druggists refund money if PAIN EXTERMINATOR fails to cure itching, bleeding or protruding Piles. First application gives relief. See

No Dead Line for This Minister.
Who said there was such a thing as a dead line for the ministry? Rev. S. Swann, an English clergyman, has just beaten the athletic record of Lieutenant Miller, a Dane. He did six successive half miles, cycling, walking, running, paddling, sculling, and swimming, in 26 minutes, 30.2 seconds, exceeding the Dane's record by three minutes, lacking one second. The winner is fifty-five years old! If he can preach as well—and as quickly—as he can go through these successive locomotive stunts he is some preacher!

If you wish beautiful, clear white clothes, use Red Cross Bag Blue. At all good grocers. Adv.

Chivalrous Youngsters.
Henry has a large Newfoundland dog named Rex. While at play a frozen and hungry little dog approached. Rex growled and Harry said: "Be a gentleman, Rex. Don't hurt the little dog; he got no home or friends."

The Softest.
"Why is it," queried the fair widow, "that they always say a man 'pines' for a woman?"
"I suppose," growled the fussy bachelor, "it's because pine is about the softest wood there is."

BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP
will quiet your cough, soothe the inflammation of a sore throat and lungs, stop irritation in the bronchial tubes, insuring a good night's rest, free from coughing and with easy expectoration in the morning. Made and sold in America for fifty-two years. A wonderful prescription, assisting Nature in building up your general health and throwing off the disease. Especially useful in lung trouble, asthma, croup, bronchitis, etc. For sale in all civilized countries.—Adv.

Obviously.
"Come on," said the first flea as he hopped from the brown bear's foreleg; "come over and join me at a short game of golf."
"Golf," exclaimed the second flea, hastily taking a bite of hyena; "where in the realm of Barnum are we going to play golf?"
"Why," said the first flea, "over on the lynx, of course."—Jack O' Lantern.

"Cold in the Head"
is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Persons who are subject to frequent "colds in the head" will find that the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will build up the system, cleanse the blood and render them less liable to colds. Repeated attacks of acute Catarrh may lead to Chronic Catarrh. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. All Druggists sell. Testimonials free. \$10.00 for any case of catarrh that HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will not cure.
F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Easiest Way.
"What's the best way of getting some hard cash?"
"Work some soft thing."

As long as a man is of a forgiving disposition a woman doesn't care whether he pays his debts or not.

It's the love of the other fellow for your money that is the root of all evil.

When Your Eyes Need Care
Try Murine Eye Remedy
No Stinging—Just Pure Comfort. 40 cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists. For Free Eye Book, MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO



David S. Houston.

declare this to be a fact. Recall the history of our negotiations with Germany, of our attempts to secure justice by diplomatic, peaceful means.

Declares War Zone.

February 4, 1915, Germany declared that on and after February 18, 1915, she would regard the waters around Great Britain and Ireland, including the channel, as a war zone and that "every enemy merchant ship would be destroyed without possibility of avoiding danger to crew and passengers." She pointed out that it would not always be possible to prevent neutral vessels from becoming victims of submarine attack. This action was without the color of justification in international law. Her only legitimate course was to declare and to effect a blockade and then, having done so, to intercept enemy vessels, discriminating between enemy and neutral vessels, enemy and neutral cargoes, in the case of neutral ships captured to take to prize courts only those carrying contraband, to sink vessels only in extraordinary circumstances, and in every case to give safety to crew and passengers and to preserve all papers of ships sunk or captured. Because of the allied fleets, it was impossible for Germany to do these things by the use of instruments heretofore employed. She could attempt them only with a new device, the submarine.

Unquestionably, new conditions of war had arisen and new means for waging it had come into existence; and, just as it was recognized that fleets could not be held to a close blockade of ports, the old three-mile blockade, so it was tacitly admitted that a submarine could not be expected to capture and take a ship into port, but might sink it provided it practiced visit and search for purposes of discrimination, safeguarded the lives of crew and passengers and, therefore, gave ample warning to vessels and did not sink them in places or under conditions in which noncombatants could not secure safety.

United States Protests.

On February 11 this government replied, contesting Germany's position, and warning her that it would hold her to a strict accountability and take every necessary step to safeguard American lives and property and to secure a full enjoyment of their rights on the high seas.

On March 28 a German submarine

FOOD CONTROLLER OF CANADA GIVES WARNING

Food Production Should Be Increased at All Cost.

In his letter to the public on the 1st of January, Hon. W. J. Hanna, Canada's Food Controller, says:

"Authoritative information has reached me that food shortage in Europe is terribly real, and only the sternest resolve on the part of the producers, and equally stern economies on the part of all consumers, can possibly save the situation.

"France last year had a crop between one-third and one-half that of a normal year. Women did the work of draught animals in a determined effort to make the impoverished soil of France produce every possible ounce of food. They now look to us to make up their deficiency of essential supplies.

"The harvest in Italy was far below normal and will require much larger supplies to feed her people until next harvest.

"It is impossible for the allies to spare many cargo carriers to transport foodstuffs from India, Australia, New Zealand and even the Argentine Republic. This means that the allied nations are practically dependent upon North America to supply them with the food which must be forthcoming if terrible suffering is to be avoided and the fighting efficiency of the armies maintained.

"On December 1, the United States had not a single bushel of wheat for export, after allowance was made for domestic requirements and the United States Food Administration is endeavoring to bring about a reduction of 20 per cent in home consumption of wheat and flour. This would release 100,000,000 bushels for export, but the Allies will require nearly five times that amount before the 1918 harvest.

Canada is the only country in the world, practically accessible to the Allies under present conditions of shipping shortage, which has an actual exportable surplus of wheat after allowance for normal home requirements. The surplus today is not more than 110,000,000 bushels. A reduction of 20 per cent in our normal consumption would save an additional 10,000,000 bushels for export. The outlook for production of food stuffs in Europe next year is distinctly unfavorable.

"Such is the situation—grave beyond anything that we thought possible a few months ago. Unless our people are aroused to a realization of what the world shortage means to us, and of the terrible possibilities which it entails, disaster is inevitable.

"Production, too, must be increased to the greatest possible extent. Present war conditions demand extraordinary efforts, and every man, woman, boy or girl who can produce food has a national duty to do so.

"I am confident that when the people

of this country realize that the food situation is of utmost gravity they will willingly adjust themselves to the necessities of the case and make whatever sacrifices may be required. The call which is made upon them is in the name of the Canadian soldiers at the front, the allied armies, and the civilian populations of the allied nations who have already made food sacrifices to an extent little realized by the people of this country."

Here is an appeal made by a man, upon whom rests the great responsibility of assisting in providing food for the allies and the soldiers at the front, who are fighting the battles in mud and blood. It cannot be ignored. At home we are living in luxury and extravagance inclined to idleness and forgetfulness. This must cease. We must save and produce. Our lands must be tilled no matter where it may be, in Canada or the United States. It is our duty to cultivate. Splendid opportunities in the United States are open for further cultivation of lands. Western Canada also offers opportunities in high producing lands at low prices. Decide for yourself where you can do the most good, on land in the United States or in Canada, and get to work quickly.—Advertisement.

Oyster Fishing by Submarine.
Mr. Simon Lake, the father of the modern submarine, has suggested the use of the submarine for polar exploration, for ferrying supplies across ice-bound rivers, for seeking sunken treasure, and for dredging oysters.

Experiments have demonstrated to Mr. Lake's satisfaction that when the submarine is at the bottom of the ocean, the oysters can be sucked up into it on the vacuum cleaner principle. When traversing good ground, the submarine will suck up 5,000 bushels of oysters in an hour. This means that in one hour a mass of oysters will be collected which, if compactly piled, would require a cylinder one and three-quarters mile long to hold it. The idea should be particularly useful to the pearl-oyster fishers, as of Ceylon, for instance.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets are best for liver, bowels and stomach. One little Pellet for a laxative, three for a cathartic. Ad.

True Blue.
Cornelius Vanderbilt, at a luncheon at Piping Rock, praised an old New Yorker.
"He is a true-blue American for fat," Mr. Vanderbilt said. "His ancestors came over on the Mayflower and his descendants are going back on army transports."

Colds Cause Headache and Grip.
LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets remove the cause. There is only one "Bromo Quinine." N. W. GUYVER'S signature on box. See.

But Are These Legal Tenders?
"Buy your food with thought," says a Hoover bulletin.

"Pay your taxes with a smile," runs a revenue slogan.—Boston Transcript.

Hooley!
Husband—At last I have an army contract. The dogs of war have chased the wolf from the door.

FOUND A CONTINENT

Captain Nathaniel B. Palmer in Front Rank of Explorers.

Stonington, Conn., Was Birthplace of Brave Sailor Who Was the First to Discover Land in Great Antarctic Ocean.

American sailors have in more than one instance proven, while following their pursuits, to be explorers of the first magnitude.

This fact is recalled in the case of Capt. Nathaniel B. Palmer, a native of Stonington, Conn., a port that once supported a prosperous fleet of merchant vessels.

Captain Palmer, when twenty years old, discovered the Antarctic continent.

Today Captain Palmer's old home in the quiet seashore town of his birth is a place honored by resident and visitor alike, while a few miles from it, at Noank, a famous old shipyard, bearing still the name of Palmer, is perpetuating the traditions of the locality by turning out ships for the new merchant marine, under the construction program of the United States shipping board.

Captain Palmer was an active, strong, aggressive character. When as a lad of eighteen he made a voyage on the brig *Hersilia* as second mate, it chanced that he was landed at the Falkland Islands to kill wild bullocks for meat, while his ship sailed away in search of an island of which the Yankee captains had heard vague stories, but had never seen.

In the absence of the *Hersilia* an Argentine vessel, the *Esperito Santo*, touched at the Falklands for water. Her captain told young Palmer that he was bound for a place where there were thousands of seals.

The Argentine sailed away before the *Hersilia* came back; but on his vessel's return, young Palmer insisted that she put after the *Esperito Santo*, in hope of finding the strange island.

This was done, and after many days' sailing, the Yankee brig found not only the vessel she had followed, but islands to that time unknown in North America, the South Shetlands.

In 1821, Nathaniel Palmer, as commander of a Stonington sloop, the *Hero*, sailed again to the South Shetlands for seals. Finding the seals nearly exterminated there, he sailed farther and farther in search of new sealing grounds, stopping only when he sighted land not laid down on any chart. There were numerous islands, and beyond them a wild coastline and dim mountains.

One night the *Hero* lay becalmed in a thick fog that enveloped her like a blanket. After taking the deck at midnight for the middle watch, Captain Palmer was astonished when his man at the helm struck one bell, to hear the sound repeated twice. The same thing happened at two bells and so on through the watch. Superstition had not left the seas in those days, and the men of the watch deck were alarmed.

At seven bells the fog lifted a little, and two men-of-war were seen not more than a mile away. After the United States ensign was run up at the main peak of the *Hero*, one of the warships sent a boat alongside with an invitation from Commander Bellinghousen of the Russian navy for the captain of the American sloop to come on board his ship.

Captain Palmer went just as he was dressed—in sea boots and sou'wester. The scene was one of impressive contrasts when Captain Palmer stepped into the commander's luxurious cabin.

The polished, accomplished Russian commander insisted on sitting down to luncheon with the rugged young Yankee in sea boots, a meal that Captain Palmer found elaborate, after the fare on the *Hero*.

The Russian officer had been two years on a voyage of discovery. He examined keenly the chart and log-book of the *Hero*, and questioned Captain Palmer at length concerning the land he had found.

Finally the commander arose, placed his hand upon the young captain's head, and said: "I name the land you have discovered 'Palmer Land' in your honor; but what will my august master say, and what will he think of my cruising for two years in search of the land that has been discovered by a boy, in a sloop only a little larger than the launch of my frigate?"

Islands named for Peter and Alexander are still so designated on charts of that part of the Antarctic; but the land found by the boy captain of Stonington appears on every chart of that part of the world as "Palmer Archipelago."

It was nearly 20 years after Captain Palmer's discovery that the rim of the Antarctic continent was explored, by an Englishman, Sir James Ross, of the famous Erebus and Terror expedition.

Women Gain on Men.
Professor Phillips of Amherst college believes that the American women of today are physically much finer and stronger than the women of yesterday, and that if the women continue their physical improvement in the succeeding generations as much as they have in the last generation, it will not be many centuries off when the American women will be as physical equal and fit as the American men.

His Fate.
"If he ever gets to the front, Jim will be hit the first thing with a shell."
"What makes you think so?"
"The law of natural affinity; he's such a nut."

JUST WHY IS A GUINEA HEN?

Question is Asked by Writer Who Evidently Has No Great Liking for the Breed.

Whoever designed the guinea hen and composed the music for her vocal organs must have used a rasp for a tuning fork. Guinea hens and their husbands are alike in appearance; when you've seen one you've seen the other. Their plumage is of one and the same piece of goods, like the Quakers'. If ever you have indulged in filing the teeth of a cross-cut saw, you've heard the synonym of her melody.

Nature did herself a dreadful injustice when she produced this variety of fowl and the farmer who gives her board and lodging is no good Christian. I say this because any man who sells you a guinea hen as youthful and tender has designed to skin you. I have a dim recollection of tasting one many years ago, and I will say this—the gravy was quite tender.

A group of guineas running to keep out of harm's way resembles a streak of 10-cent calico of somber hue with polka-dots. The guinea hen lays a very small egg with spots on it similar to those we see in cheap grocery stores in fly time. The eggs have no rating in the commercial world. They are used exclusively for hatching more trouble.—Cartoons Magazine.

RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR.

To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and 1/2 oz. of glycerine. Any druggist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. Full directions for making and use come in each box of Barbo Compound. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and make it soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off. Adv.

Wouldn't Keep Sugar He Found.

Washington has another honest man. He's Edward B. Maddox, who, after suffering for the last two months from the sugar famine, turned 340 pounds of the "precious stuff" over to the Washington police. He had found a barrel of granulated sugar near the substation of the Potomac Electric company. Evidently the barrel had been dropped by a truck. Maddox has been able to get less than two pounds of brown sugar a week, he said. The amount of sugar he found, on the war basis, would have lasted him four years. He was not regretful, however, that he had turned the sugar over to the police to find its rightful owner.—Washington Times.

Watch Your Skin Improve.

On rising and retiring gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. For free sample address "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

The Era of Censorship.

"A little knowledge is a dangerous thing," exclaimed the man who quotes. "Possibly," replied Senator Sorghum. "A great deal just now depends on how you got your information and what you intend to do with it."

Ice in a Mine.

Ice that formed in the winters of the sixties and seventies, is being uncovered by coal companies at Hazleton, Pa., in running the culm banks of the region through the breakers to meet the demand for anthracite created by the war.—Boston Globe.

Important to Mothers.

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

The Cause.
"My son has some grit in him. I can tell you." "Been eating war bread, I suppose."—Ideas.

The foolish little moth looks on the bright side of things—and you have doubtless observed his dash.

Britain is developing a new system of school hygiene.

Nervous Headaches Four Bottles of Peruna Made Me Well

Mrs. Effie Hill, Blanchester, Ohio, writes as follows:

"I cannot tell how much I suffered in the past twelve years. I have been treated by physicians and no relief only for a short time. I was in such a condition from nervous headaches, such heavy feeling as if my brain was pressing down, and so nervous I could not get my rest at night. Would have sinking spells and then so weak that I could not do my work. I began to take Peruna. Have taken four bottles of Peruna and have gained in strength and flesh, and can say I am a well

I Cannot Thank You Enough For My Recovery

woman. I cannot thank you enough for my recovery."

Those who object to liquid medicines can secure Peruna tablets.



COLT DISTEMPER

You can prevent this loathsome disease from running through your stable and cure all the colts suffering with it when you begin the treatment. No matter how young, COLT is safe to use on any colt. It is wonderful how it prevents all distemper, no matter how colts or horses at any age are "exposed." All good druggists and turf goods houses and manufacturers sell SPOHN'S at 50 cents and \$1 a bottle; 35 and \$15 a dozen.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Mfrs., Coken, Ind., U. S. A.

War and the "Weather Man."

In this war the "weather man," the meteorologist, has come into his own. No one laughs at him now. His information is desired by the artillery officer who has to know the temperature of the air and its moisture content, the strength of the wind at different levels, and the like, in order that he may aim his gun. When the temperature is hovering about the freezing point, the staff wish to know if the improvised roads will be frozen sufficiently to permit the movement of guns or motortrucks. The captains of the air squadrons must know the condition of the atmosphere up to heights of 20,000 feet. The importance of the information may be judged from the fact that we were asked repeatedly if there was not some way by which the American weather reports could be kept from reaching Germany. Our reply had to be that, with Mexico where it was, nothing could be done.—Joseph S. Ames, in the Atlantic.

Positive Proof.

"Is that a real diamond pin you have on?" "I should say so. My brother did five years for gettin' it."

A FIGHT FOR LIFE

It has been fight or die for many of us in the past and the lucky people are those who have suffered, but who are now well because they heeded nature's warning signal in time to correct their trouble with that wonderful new discovery of Dr. Pierce's called "An-uric." You should promptly heed these warnings, some of which are dizzy spells, backache, irregularity of the urine or the painful twinges of rheumatism, sciatica or lumbago. To delay may make possible the dangerous forms of kidney disease, such as Bright's disease, diabetes or stone in the bladder.

To overcome these distressing conditions take plenty of exercise in the open air, avoid a heavy meat diet, drink freely of water and at each meal take Dr. Pierce's Anuric Tablets (double strength). You will, in a short time, find that you are one of the firm believers of Anuric, as are thousands of neighbors.

Step into the drug store and ask for a sixty-cent package of Anuric, or send Dr. V. M. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., the for trial pkg. Anuric is many times more potent than lithia.

The Line Drawn.

Pat was celebrating and he had imbibed too freely. He punched another man in the face and got haled up before the court. The judge told him he was charged with striking a man.

"Shure, yer honor, can't a man have a bit of fun?" asked Pat.

"Yes," said the judge, "but your right to have fun is ended where this man's nose began."—Boston Transcript.

Keep Busy.

Flatbush—I'm afraid I'll get stale on my garden work during the winter. Bensonhurst—For why? Haven't you got a snow shovel?—Yonkers Statesman.

Quite So.

"These are the bridal apartments." "Oh, what a suite thing!"—Baltimore American.

EAT SKINNER'S

THE BEST MACARONI



TYPHOID

is no more necessary than Smallpox. Any experience has demonstrated the almost instantaneous efficacy, and harmlessness, of Anti-Typhoid Vaccination. Be vaccinated NOW by your physician, you and your family. It is more vital than house insurance. Ask your physician, druggist, or send for "Have you had Typhoid?" selling of Typhoid Vaccine, results from use, and deliver from Typhoid Carriers. THE CUTLER LABORATORY, BURLINGAME, CALIF. PRODUCING VACCINES & SERUMS UNDER U. S. GOV. LICENSE

Enquire for the Wilson Never Break Trace SADDLERY CO. DENVER

W. N. U., DENVER, NO. 8-1918.

AT AN END the "female complaints" and

weakness that make woman's life a misery. They're relieved by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. For all the derangements, disorders, and diseases peculiar to the sex, this is the only remedy really certain to benefit. It's a legitimate medicine for woman, carefully adapted to her delicate organization, and never conflicting with any of her conditions. It regulates and promotes all the proper functions, builds up and invigorates the entire system, and restores health and strength.

Are you weak, nervous and ailing, or "run-down" and overworked? Then it will bring you special help. It's the mother's friend. It lessens pain and insures life of both mother and child.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has a record of years of success. It is a most potent invigorating tonic and strengthening nerve. It is made of the glyceric extracts of native medicinal roots found in our forests and contains not a drop of alcohol or harmful drugs. Sold in Tablet or Liquid form by dealers. Tablets 60 cents.

Comparative Good Fortune.

"Of course," said Jonah, when he found himself in the whale; "I'm a little nervous."

"Cheer up," said the whale. "You ought to be glad I'm an innocent, inoffensive whale. A few thousand years later you might have been sighted by a ruthless submarine."

Inadvertent Boasting.

"Do you believe in heredity?" "Of course I do," replied the gentle egotist. "Why, I've got one of the brightest boys you ever saw."

His Choice.

"Is he making any special claim for exemption?" "No. Says he'd rather die in battle than live the rest of his life as a liar."

Wee to the politician whose nerve

has become affected.

Does the Itching Disturb Your Sleep?

A word of advice from Paris Medicine Co., Beaumont and Pine Sts., St. Louis, Mo. (Manufacturers of LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE and GROVE'S TASTELESS chill TONIC.)

We wish to state to our millions of friends that in

PAZO PILE OINTMENT

which is manufactured by us, we have a remedy which instantly relieves the intense itching of piles, and you can get restful sleep after the first application. We have letters from a large number of our customers saying they were permanently cured of this very annoying trouble. Every druggist has authority from us to refund the money to every customer who is not perfectly satisfied after using it. Most all druggists handle it, but if your druggist should not have it in stock, send us 50 cents in postage stamps with your Name and Address and it will be mailed to you promptly. After you try one box of PAZO PILE OINTMENT we know you will ask your druggist to keep it in stock, and will recommend it to your friends.

Send for a box of PAZO OINTMENT today and get immediate relief.

LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTE

YOU'LL enjoy this real Burley cigarette. It's full of flavor—just as good as a pipe.

IT'S TOASTED

The Burley tobacco is toasted; makes the taste delicious. You know how toasting improves the flavor of bread. And it's the same with tobacco exactly.



Guaranteed by The American Tobacco Co.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

An all comedy program 7 reels at the Crystal Saturday night.

Mrs. J. W. Kimbell is visiting the Rice family at Parsons.

Frank L. Marsh was here Tuesday from Jicarilla.

See Douglas Fairbank in "Wild and Woolly" tomorrow night at the Crystal.

Dr. F. H. Johnson went to El Paso Monday returning Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. I. E. Burrell were here this week from the Gallina-Gran Quivira country.

A. A. Patty was here Monday, from the Magado. Mrs. Patty has been quite ill but was slightly improving at last reports.

Dr. Karr, for a number of years a practicing physician in the Mexican republic, has spent the past week here.

Just received car of Fancy White Potatoes. Get our prices before purchasing. We can save you money. The Carrizozo Trading Co.

Douglas Fairbank will be shown in "Wild and Woolly" at the Crystal Saturday night.

Easter is only 4 weeks off, why not get that new Sirella corset ready for the gown. Mrs. G. T. McQuillen, Corsetere, Phone No. 1. 3-11f.

Our cash prices are guaranteed the lowest, get them before ordering your next bill. Carrizozo Trading Co.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hickey arrived this week from Jacksonville, Florida. They are cousins of Mrs. George Spence and are paying the Spence family a short visit.

Mrs. H. M. Henson and children left Wednesday for El Paso to join husband and father. Mr. Henson was station agent here a number of months and he and family have many friends here.

Our terms in the future are strictly thirty days. Accounts must be settled by the tenth of month following. Carrizozo Trading Co.

Fred Shields, Syl Anderson, John Gallacher and Will Brazel left Saturday for a visit to the Electra oil fields. They are all interested in one or more companies there and went to get first hand information on the situation.

H. E. Keller and Ed C. Pfingsten were here Tuesday from the Mesa. Mr. Keller informed the News man that he expected to cultivate 100 acres this year, and endeavor to meet the demands of Uncle Sam for a big food production.

The Carrizozo Theatre was crowded last Friday evening, the attraction being "The Man Without a Country." Messrs. Wetmore and Pitts generously put this beautiful picture on for the Red Cross, and the society's treasury was enriched to the tune of \$50.00. The society is duly grateful for this favor.

Clarence Spence is ill with pneumonia in Hotel Dieu, El Paso. He was at first attacked by the la grippe and Mrs. Spence was notified and hastened to his bedside, later pneumonia developed, but it is the hope of his many friends that the case may be arrested before it reaches the acute stages.

J. H. Palmer, Jr., president of the Parsons Mining Co., arrived this week from Chicago. He may remain several days, most of which however, he will spend at the company's plant at Parsons and the power plant at White Oaks.

The county commissioners held a special session Wednesday, all members present. The meeting for the purpose of canvassing the precinct vote at Spindle, a special election having been held to choose a justice of the peace and constable. The board also considered some road matters of considerable moment.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Campbell returned Tuesday night from El Paso. They went to meet their son, Carlton, but he is quarantined with the measles at Mesilla Park.

Tom Chant, nineteen-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Chant, has joined the army and is stationed at Fort Bliss. Old man Harry says it's all right and his only regret is that he is not young enough to go himself.

Dr. J. Odd Hamilton came up this week from Tularosa and is located at the Garrard House. The doctor expects to remain two weeks and will practice his profession of dentistry. Many people of our town know the doctor well, as he has visited our town often.

Mrs. Len B. Crawford returned Saturday night from El Paso where she had spent a week with her husband who recently enlisted in the aviation corps. Crawford and Geo. B. Barber, left the same evening for the training camp at San Antonio.

Ernest M. Brickley, cashier of the first National Bank, returned Tuesday from Denver. Mr. Brickley had proffered his services to the government while in Kansas City last month, as a member of the flying squadron, and his call to Denver was for formal enlistment and preliminary examination. He had been studying the work since offering his services and passed the examination with credit. He was sent home with instructions to be ready for call to active service at any time which will mean he goes as a commissioned officer when the government calls.

Albert Ziegler returned Tuesday from a swing around the circle. He spent a month in eastern markets purchasing spring and summer goods for the Ziegler firm and the effects of his work are shown every day in the arrival of goods. This up-to-the-minute store will be crowded from top to bottom with the season's best and the firm invites the public to come in and inspect what they have to offer. The salt sea breezes of the Atlantic awakened another desire in Albert that only the balmy climate of the Pacific coast, tempered by the Japan current, could supply. So Albert hiked across the continent to see Mrs. Ziegler. Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Coplin and the little Miss Coplin. Mrs. Ziegler and the Coplins are expected in Carrizozo next month.

Methodist Church

Rev. R. H. Lewelling, Pastor.

Sunday School at 9:45 a. m. Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Epworth League at 6:45 p. m. The choir and orchestra, under the efficient leadership of Mrs. D. S. Donaldson, will furnish music for all services.

Claunch-Adams

Miss Erva Adams and Floyd Claunch were married at the Methodist parsonage Monday evening, February 25, at 7:30. Rev. R. H. Lewelling performing the ceremony. The wedding came as a surprise to even the closest friends of the young couple and when the news of the wedding began to circulate at the hall that night many were incredulous, but the pair smilingly confirmed the allegation and appeared to enjoy the discomfiture of their friends. The newly weds went to El Paso for a few days and will return and make their home here. The News adds its felicitations to those of their many friends.

Kahler-Privett

William Kahler, Jr., and Mrs. Ina Mae Privett were quietly married at the home of the bride Saturday evening, February 23, at 7:30. Rev. R. H. Lewelling officiating. Friends of the couple were not entirely unprepared for the announcement but were kept in absolute ignorance of the happy event until it had become history. At all events their many friends wish them much happiness.

Classified Advertisements

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

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

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

FOR SALE—Good ranch, good cattle, plenty of grass and water. P. Box 173, White Oaks, N. M.

FOR SALE—Well Drill in good order, new string of tools, Capacity depth eight to ten hundred feet will sell with or without boiler and engine. J. T. J. Martin, Corona, N. M. 2-22-4t

Colorado Potatoes, \$2.75 per cwt. by the sack. Feed wholesale, Corn \$4.00, Chops \$4.10, Mill Run Bran \$2.65, shorts \$3.40 per cwt. Humphrey Bros. 2-22

FOR SALE—Thirty H. P. (Portable) Boiler and fifteen H. P. (Eccentric) Engine in good working order, they will last for many years. Suitable for saw-mill and deep well drilling. Will sell cheap for cash or good note. Address, J. T. J. Martin, Corona, New Mexico. 2-22-4t

LOST:—Japanese matting suit case, between Alamogordo and Roswell, possibly between Alamogordo and Carrizozo, Jan. 31. Suit case contains several pieces of crochet work, one palm beach suit, one new skirt, dark blue, wrapped in paper from Prince's store, Alamogordo, one unfinished dress of black veil, silver satin stripe, one small round hand mirror and a number of other articles; will pay \$5.00, or whatever is fair, for return of suit case. Dr. M. A. Grissom, 2-15-3t. Roswell, N. M.

Elbert, the twelve-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Collier, White Oaks, was brought to the Paden hospital Tuesday suffering with appendicitis. An operation was performed yesterday morning by Drs. Paden, Lucas and Karr. It is hoped the little one will weather the gale.

Local Red Cross Notes

Mrs. J. B. French has most kindly donated a room in her home for the Red Cross workers. It will be open and ready for work morning and evening, members who can do so are urged to come in the morning as there are scarcely enough machines to go around in the evening.

A new shipment of garments have arrived and are at Mrs. French's home, ready to be made up. Come and help.

The Old Bridge Club met Thursday afternoon with Mrs. French, to plan their Red Cross work. Mrs. McDonald donated the first complete "Baby Layette". Hereafter the club will complete a "Layette" each meeting.

The new yarn is expected daily, and can be had from Mrs. Ed Harris when it arrives.

Horace French, who was taken from his home at Knoxville, Tennessee, to the John Hopkins Hospital for an operation, is greatly improved and his sister, Bea French is with him now.

To Fill Quota

The Local Board has been notified that Lincoln county was short one recruit in the first draft. This county really sent one more than its quota originally, but two have since been discharged for occupational reasons; hence one is needed to fill quota. The board has called Albert Scharf, of Os-curo, to fill the quota, and he is to leave Monday for training camp.

Notice to Creditors

We have gone on a 30-day basis and all old accounts must be settled at once.

Western Garage

SPRING READY-TO WEAR

Recent shipments make it possible for us to show unequaled values in dresses for Girls, Misses and Women. All combine style quality and moderate prices.

Suits and Coats

Millinery

They convey the wool conservation Easter early this year---and we are throughout, Short Coats, narrow prepared. Never before have such lines of little trimming yet very pretty styles graced our store. tastily from

\$8 to \$30

\$5 to \$12

SILK SKIRTS AND PETTICOATS

The war demands are to conserve wool---here is a solution, without self denial notging prettier than self skirts

\$5 to \$12

ZIEGLER BROS.

Miss Clara Brazel is spending a week with homefolk, her school at Deseo being temporarily closed on account of an epidemic of measles.

You remember Douglas Fair-bank in "Down to Earth," see him in "Wild and Woolly," Saturday night at the Crystal.

Will Chisholm and John Green, two Tison mountain farmers and ranchmen, were here Monday and Tuesday. Want Ads give results.

NEW SPRING SUITS

FROM THE

House of Kuppenheimer

Beautiful new patterns for Spring 1918 await your inspection. Our showing is sure to please you and our prices are as low as the lowest

WE INVITE COMPARISON

The Carrizozo Trading Co.
QUALITY FIRST :: THEN PRICE