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Carrizozo News

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

VOLUME 20

CARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, JUNE 13, 1919

NUMBER 24

American Legion Post To Be Organized Here

This is to advise that Lincoln County Post of the American Legion will be organized at Carrizozo, N. M., Monday evening, June 16, 1919. All men, who were in the military or naval service from the opening of the late war until November 11, 1918, are eligible to membership, and their presence is earnestly requested. E. M. Brickley has been appointed post commander, and Ebb Kenneth Jones and Elton D. Boone state committeemen. These men hold over only until October, when the organization will elect new officers and representatives.

The programme is as follows: As fast as the soldiers arrive they will report to E. M. Brickley at the First National Bank, Carrizozo, and be registered. They will receive a pass to the local moving picture show, which has for that night "Tarzan of the Apes," also they will be given an order for their supper at the Carrizozo Eating House. Immediately after the picture show the soldiers will remain, and the organization will be completed in the same building and all business attended to. There will be no fee in the matter. Civil War and Spanish-American War veterans will be admitted free to the picture show, and will be given orders for their supper if they also call and register. The hour of opening the picture show will be advanced to 7:30 p. m. All soldiers and sailors who can conveniently do so will come in uniform.

The purpose of this organization is very good. Space does not permit of setting it forth here, but the matter will be discussed in detail next Monday night. All come and we will "make it snappy."

E. M. Brickley,
Elton D. Boone,
Ebb Kenneth Jones.

Make Good On This Promise

No truer statement than "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy" ever was conceived. Conversely, all play and no work frequently makes Jack quite a bad boy and a poor citizen. The realization of a happy medium between the extremes of all work and all play, however, is very likely to make of Jack a fine boy who will work well and at the same time benefit by the proportion of play time that is his share.

Intensive study of the boy problem by leaders of the Boy Scout movement has determined how much work and how much play is good for Jack; and also has shown how to make boy-work so attractive that it will seem like play. The result is all for good citizenship.

It is a safe prediction that the boys of the present generation who have had the benefit of boy scout training will, twenty years from now, as a result of this training, do their work with less effort than the present generation and with greater efficiency in the main.

There are in this country today, no doubt, millions of men who in their youth said that when they grew up they would do something to make it easier for boys to prepare themselves for earning a living and exercising the duties of citizenship. These men now have a great opportunity to make good on that promise. The Boy Scouts of America is asking for one million associate members

(men and women) at a minimum of \$1.00 each—as much more as anyone desires to pay—in order to greatly extend the benefits of its program for boys. The campaign for this one million members will close tomorrow. Between now and that date there will be numerous opportunities for everyone who wants to give the boys of America a mighty lift.

Pete Johnson Home

Pete E. Johnson reached home Saturday afternoon, having formally been discharged from the army at Camp Kearney, California. Pete left here with a contingent in September, 1917, first for Camp Funston, Kansas, and was later transferred to Camp Kearney. Almost a year ago he was sent to New York and soon thereafter embarked for France.

After a short, but intensive training in France, his command was sent to the firing line, and was engaged in the big battles that sent the Germans reeling toward the Rhine. On the 26th day of last September he was captured by the enemy and was held a prisoner until the armistice was signed, at which time he was released and made his way back to the American lines. He appears no worse for his experience, is glad to be home again and so are his many friends.

New Brokerage Firm

Carlock and Dreben, licensed brokers, opened offices last week in the City National Bank building, El Paso, and will be glad to communicate with anyone desiring to buy or sell stocks. These men have been closely connected with the commercial life of El Paso for a number of years, an interruption having occurred during the war just closed, when Sam Dreben, one of the members of the firm, enlisted for service overseas, and has just recently returned; and the other member, M. P. Carlock held a captaincy and was awaiting orders when the armistice was signed. Mr. Carlock is an authority on advertising, organization and promotion, and has a thorough training in lines that should bring success to the new organization. Mr. Dreben is quite well and favorably known throughout the southwest, and has many friends among the big men of the country which forms valuable connections for the firm and for those desiring to transact business with it. All business entrusted to the firm will receive prompt and careful consideration.

What Boy Scouts Did To Help Win the War

Sold over \$300,000,000 worth of Liberty Bonds.

Sold over \$50,000,000 worth of War Savings Stamps, and still at it.

Located 5,200 carloads of standing walnut; 20,758,660 board feet. Gathered, dried and shipped over 100 carloads of fruit pits.

Worked thousands of war gardens and helped on thousands of war farms.

Distributed millions of pieces of government literature on food and fuel conservation and other war topics.

Jumped in at every chance to help the Red Cross, the United War Work Committee, the Library Association, and other national organizations serving the government.

Presented a united front of patriotic zeal in every community.

And when the armistice was signed adopted the slogan "the war is over, but our work is not."

A New Church Building To Be Erected.

Carrizozo is as well represented in church buildings as most cities of its population in the state. To the Catholic population of Carrizozo, however, belong the merit of erecting the first church here—a small frame building west of the post office, which in the early days of the city was used jointly as a school room and place of worship. Since that time Carrizozo has developed from a wild frontier cattle town into a thriving little city with three respectable church buildings, a similar number of banks, an imposing high school building, etc., but the unpretentious "little church around the corner" is still there. Father Girma of Lincoln, who is pastor of the local church also, was in Carrizozo last week on business pertaining to erecting a new church building, one large enough to accommodate the increasing membership. The building, it is understood, will be of cement, and will be on the south side. Work will be rushed on it, so as complete it before the cold weather. While in Carrizozo the pastor rented a residence close to the site of the proposed church which he will occupy during its erection. When the building is completed he will move his headquarters from Lincoln to Carrizozo, and will visit Lincoln at regular intervals.

Republican Effrontery

In a recent speech in Philadelphia, Representative Gillett, of Massachusetts, whom the Republicans have chosen for speaker, called President Wilson a dreamer and an idealist. More than that, Mr. Gillett said the president "is an egoist; he is not a man of practical affairs." And the Republican leader added: "The people do not want a repetition of the indecision, apparent aimlessness and blundering of the past few years in Washington."

The record of the Democratic party during the last several years of control will bear comparison with that set up by the Republicans who held the reins of government unbrokenly from 1896 to 1912.

Mr. Gillett's party conducted the war with Spain. As wars go, it wasn't much of a war; about one per cent as large an undertaking as our part in the world war, which was conducted with about one hundred times as much efficiency. It wasn't fought long enough ago for the public to have forgotten the embalmed-beef scandal, the kind of food the soldiers ate; the plagues that swept them away in the camps until the death rate appalled the country, because of poor sanitation, or no sanitation at all, and a hopelessly incompetent medical service. Nor has the country forgotten that favoritism ruled over efficiency in the commissioning of officers; that the expeditionary force to Cuba was commanded by a general too fat to walk and who had to be carried about on a litter, and who owed his preferment to his personal friendship for the secretary of war. Compare the record of Shafter, in Cuba with a handful of men, with that of Pershing in France with two million, and then think of the impudence of Republicans in mentioning such a thing as "indecision," "aimlessness," or "blundering."

During successive administrations from 1896 to 1912, Republicans talked of banking re-

form; the Democrats established the Federal Reserve system; Republicans talked of farm loans; the Democrats established the Farm Loan Bank system under which farmers have borrowed nearly \$200,000,000 at a low rate of interest and on very long terms. The Democratic administration substituted deeds for words.

America's achievements in the past two years astounded her allies and overwhelmed her enemies; they are the brightest pages in history—and they were accomplished under the leadership of a man Mr. Gillett has the effrontery to call a "dreamer" and an "idealist."

Oscuro To Put Down A Test Well

E. G. Rafferty, of Oscuro, and associates have acquired some promising oil land in the Tularosa Basin, near Oscuro, and have contracted with W. C. Porterfield, of Silver City, to sink a test well. The contract calls for a depth of 3,000 feet, unless oil in commercial quantity is struck at a lesser depth. Mr. Porterfield and brother, together with a son, who is a practicing attorney in El Paso, are connected with a large copper and manganese mine near Silver City, and are said to be financially able to handle the undertaking. The well site is about 26 miles north of the town of Tularosa. They expect to have a derrick in place within thirty days, and the well spudded in. In case oil is not struck at 3,000 feet, Mr. Porterfield agrees to continue to a depth of 4,000 feet, if conditions warrant.

O'Rourke Oil, Gas and Leasing Company

The O'Rourke Oil, Gas and Leasing Co. will hold a directors' meeting Monday, June 16, at the Wetmore building for the purpose of electing permanent officers, to arrange drilling contract and to perfect arrangements for putting its stock on the market.

The corporation was formed by an association of E. P. & S. W. railroad men, twenty in number, most of them local men, of which J. E. O'Rourke was chosen president, W. J. La Fleur vice president and J. W. Palmer secretary-treasurer. The capital stock of the company is \$250,000.00, par value \$1.00 per share. The holdings of the corporation consist of ten sections of land in the Escondido country below Alamogordo.

The stock of the company will be offered to the public immediately following the meeting next Monday, and the management confidently believes it will readily sell enough stock to begin drilling operations at an early date. Drilling and the erection of rigs are going on near this company's holdings and developments are anticipated that will make the Tularosa Basin boom.

Scouting pays in better boyhood for town and nation. Put a million more American hearts behind it.

Masons Work

The local lodge of Masons had a great meeting Saturday afternoon and evening, the work not being concluded until a late hour at night. The work consisted in moulding four applicants into Master Masons, and when this was accomplished a fine spread was enjoyed by all. Members were in attendance from all parts of the county, and the meeting was one of the largest held since the institution of the lodge.

Responsible, But Not Responsive

Republicans wanted office and sought power, but apparently they are unwilling to accept and discharge responsibilities. This fact is made abundantly manifest to all who read the pleas and complaints that have come from Republican leadership in congress following the president's latest message. As a minority in the last congress, these same Republicans were persistent—but not always consistent—critics of President Wilson's failure to recommend tasks and courses of legislation. As a majority in the present congress they begin their careers as critics of his proposals for the very enactments they previously demanded.

These leaders of a majority that has taken control of congress expect the president to retain the initiative and accountability for all that is done by way of passing new or recalling old laws. They seek to continue their role of critics of his performances instead of being themselves performers. They have waited for six years that the president has usurped and exercised autocratic authority in the legislative as well as the executive branch of the government. They have called on the people to end his sway by electing them. Yet, at the moment when power is in their keeping, they decry the president for exacting of them the duties that go with their dominance.

It was charged that the president had failed to offer any suggestions for the disposition of the railroads, the telephones and the telegraphs. It was lamented that he had no plans for reducing taxation. It was asserted that he was without ideas for reconstruction. They were indignant alike at his actions and his omissions. But now that he has submitted to them a program which contemplates remedies for all the conditions that war has begotten, this Republican majority is a loud voice of protest and denunciation.

President Wilson has recommended the return of the railroads and the other utilities that the government diverted to its control under the exigencies of war. He has given them specifications as to the lowering and abolition of taxes. He has presented the need and the outline for industrial reforms. He shows the way to make constructive changes in the tariffs. He has requested assistance to our foreign commerce—which will be a help to our domestic business. He has recommended provisions in behalf of soldiers and sailors—and has referred congress to a plan already evolved.

What is the Republican answer? "It is the most demagogic message that has ever gone to congress," says Senator New of Indiana. "He has handed us a lemon," says a Representative from Pennsylvania. "It is a political maneuver," says a third.

But the country knows to whom to look for legislation. The Republican majority must act. Whether they accept or reject the president's program, they become answerable for what they do. And it is the prospect of having to act instead of merely carp that pains them so grievously. They at last are responsible and they must also be responsive.

"I know of no more wholesome movement with infinite possibility that has been initiated in recent years than the Boy Scout movement."—Frank O. Lowden, Governor of Illinois.

Boy Scout Week

This week throughout the nation is being devoted to a drive for associate membership in the Boy Scouts of America. The purpose is to secure a million associate members—men and women—to aid and encourage the boy scout movement.

Joe A. Haley is the local chairman, and meetings were held Monday and Tuesday evenings at the Kelley chapel to organize for the drive. It was the purpose at the beginning to name a number of committees, but the late day of beginning and inability to give proper publicity to the move vetoed that action, and finally it was decided to confine the committees to two—a committee on membership and a survey committee—each absolutely essential to accomplish the purposes of the drive.

The committee on membership is composed of the following: T. E. Kelley, S. M. Groom, C. P. Hupperts, A. J. Rolland, O. T. Nye, Henry Lutz, S. L. Squier, Albert Ziegler, J. S. Ross and G. T. McQuillen. This committee is actively soliciting members, and a good report is expected at the close of the drive Saturday night.

The survey committee consists of Rev. L. S. Smith, Rev. R. H. Lewelling, E. M. Brickley, Mrs. J. H. French, Samuel Kelsey, Mrs. Lin Branum, Miss Mamie Humphrey and Mrs. F. E. Richard. This committee has much detailed work to do, but will no doubt complete its labors in a satisfactory manner at the close of the drive.

Help both committees.

An Old-Time Prospector

Capt. Daugherty, who prospected the mountains of Lincoln county thirty years ago in his quest for gold, dropped into Carrizozo Thursday after an absence of about a dozen years. He will be remembered by all old residents of the White Oaks and other mining districts in the county, where he panned gold in the days gone by, selling or trading it in the stores for a grub stake. He went to the Jicarillas in '91, and says he averaged sixty dollars a day panning gold. He cleaned up a small fortune there with the aid of a rocker and snaw to catch the flour gold, water being very scarce. The captain is now on his way to the Jicarillas, as he has a hunch he's going to strike it rich, as he, and he alone, knows where the mother lode is. There are no happier or more optimistic people than prospectors. "The dreamer lives for ever, the toiler dies in a day," the captain was 78 in March, but feels he is due to make another strike before retiring from active labor.

"Scout leadership is a national duty."—William H. Taft.

Sergt. M. Riely Expected Home Soon

Sgt. Morgan Riely, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Riely, attached to the 89th, was conspicuous by his absence when 600 of the boys of that famous fighting division passed through here last week enroute to Fort Bliss to be mustered out. On enquiry it was learned that he, with others of that division, was left behind to police the city of Coblenz until the peace treaty is signed and other matters straightened out. A letter to his father states that he expects to be back again in Carrizozo long before the snow flies, unless the unexpected happens in the meantime.

AUTOMATIC COW GIVES GOOD MILK



To fight the high cost of milk, the department of markets of New York, through an invention, is producing "Grade A" milk at ten cents a quart. There is little difference in the taste of the real milk and this milk and the food value is the same. It is made up of powdered milk, water and sweet butter.

WAR INVENTIONS COMING TO LIGHT

Many Interesting Achievements
Are Now Being Made
Public.

SEAL OF SILENCE BROKEN

System of Sending and Receiving
Wireless Telephone Messages at
Same Time and a Barrage Re-
ceiver Among Novelties.

New York.—As the seal placed upon the activities of America's inventors by the war is broken, news of many interesting achievements unknown to the public during the conflict are being brought to light. A system of sending and receiving wireless telephone messages at the same time, as is done in wire lines; a "barrage receiver," which shuts out the sound of all wireless signals except those which the operator wishes to hear, and a system of rapid and accurate photography of wireless messages become known to the public for the first time recently, although government naval stations have been experimenting with them for some time.

Engineers of the General Electric company at Schenectady are responsible for each of the inventions. Ernst F. W. Alexanderson, consulting engineer of the company, told of the development of the barrage receiver and wireless telephony ideas at a meeting of the Institute of Radio Engineers at 29 West Thirty-ninth street recently. C. A. Hoxie of Schenectady, another General Electric company engineer, is the inventor of the wireless photographic apparatus.

Doctor Alexanderson told the engi-

Kaiser's Youngest Son Hopes to Live in U. S.

Geneva.—The former Prince Joachim of the Hohenzollern family hopes to emigrate to America after peace is signed, according to report.

Joachim, who is the youngest son of the former German emperor, has arrived here from Berlin, and expresses his intention of remaining in Switzerland until after the peace settlement.

The Hohenzollerns have just bought a large estate near Lugano, where the former emperor eventually hopes to reside in exile.

HUN HIDES FOUR YEARS

Konrad Detzler, a German army engineer who had been hiding in the New Guinea jungle since the beginning of the war, has come back to civilization and now is in an internment camp in Australia. Detzler's story is on a par with other romantic incidents of the war as it affected the South sea.

Detzler holds a captain's commission. When the war began he was surveying the boundary line between the then Kaiser Wilhelmland, or German New Guinea, and Papua, or British New Guinea. He decamped into the bush. This was a risky act, for the bushmen prefer human flesh above all other kinds. When an Australian force occupied Kaiser Wilhelmland Detzler was overlooked.

For more than four years Detzler lived in the bush near Mimsia. He had a shotgun, but it was not long before he ran out of cartridges. Thereafter he lived on yams, taro and kau (a variety of sweet potato) in common with the natives, and upon birds and

neers that obviously some system of simultaneous sending and receiving would have to be invented before wireless telephony would ever become commercially practicable. Switching from one apparatus to another to send and receive would be annoying and delaying. For instance, the user of the telephone on this side of the Atlantic says: "Hello" into the mouthpiece. Then he has to switch to another apparatus to catch the answer from Europe. And perhaps his friend overseas is doing the same thing, and the attempt at conversation develops into a sort of hide-and-seek game. There was also the problem of bringing the wireless telephone to the home of the user. If one has to travel to Washington or New Brunswick to use the wireless telephone it is scarcely a saver of time or money.

Doctor Alexanderson has devised a system of separate sending and receiving antennae, the sending and receiving stations interconnected by a wire line and further connected to the exchange of the local telephone system, so that all Mrs. Jones has to do when she wants to find out what Mr. Jones is doing in Paris tonight is to go to her telephone and ask, not for toll operator, but for the wireless op-

125 MEN ARE MADE BLIND

Yankee Soldiers Lose Sight in
Battles in Europe.

No Cases on Record in Which Soldiers
Lost Both Arms and
Both Legs.

Washington.—There were but 125 cases of total blindness and fewer than 4,000 amputations in the American forces engaged in the war, it is stated by the bureau of war risk insurance in an announcement concerning the bureau's activity in supplying crippled soldiers and sailors with artificial limbs and in otherwise caring for the wounded and disabled. Not even all of the 125 cases of total blindness cited, it is stated, have yet been declared as permanent by the medical officers in charge. Relative to amputations, denial is made, on the authority of Surgeon General Ireland and Col. Charles E. Banks, chief medical officer of the war risk insurance, that there were any cases in which men lost both arms and both legs.

There have been more than 500 artificial limbs furnished to disabled men

erator, he will connect her with Mr. Jones.

The invention of the barrage receiver came about as a result of the confusion into which the wireless machinery was thrown during the war. Through her powerful stations at Nansen and elsewhere Germany was maliciously flooding the atmosphere with wireless "noise" so that communications between France and England and America became very difficult. Germany was completely drowning out the voice of America's allies. The interallied conference in February, 1918, sought a way out of the difficulty, and appeals for a solution were brought to Doctor Alexanderson by Lieutenant Paternot of the French mission in this country. The solution, which was adopted by the French and American governments after its first demonstration was called the "barrage receiver," because the word "barrage" has the original meaning of stoppage prevention. The barrage receiver successfully shut out the vibrations sent out from Germany with the object of destroying the allied intercommunication. Its principle can be compared to that of an instrument which, if applied to the ear, would silence the shrieking of a steam whistle ten yards away, while enabling the listener to hear perfectly the spoken word a hundred yards off. Aside from its wartime use the barrage receiver has extensive possibilities for peacetime development. Through its use the number of communications that may be carried on without disturbing each other may be multiplied greatly.

BUILD MANY NEW VESSELS

Four Million Tons of Steel Ships Ex-
pected to Be Completed
This Year.

Washington.—Steel ships built in American yards this year are expected to total at least 4,000,000 tons. The output, according to shipping board officials, will exceed by 700,000 tons the combined construction of both steel and wood bottoms last year, and is expected to make good Chairman Hurley's prediction of a steel merchant marine under the United States flag, comparing favorably with the best merchant vessels afloat, and capable of competing with the merchant navies of all nations.

The great production in steel tonnage this year will be the result of the tremendous preparations started under the impetus of war. Making ready for the possibility of a prolongation of hostilities, the shipping board developed building ways by the score to offset the destruction by submarines. Many new ships were turned out, but the new yards were unable to demonstrate their capabilities immediately. As the work has been organized and experience gained, the output has grown steadily with the full results becoming apparent only just now.

He May Recover.
Detroit.—Anthony Horton, negro, refused to doff his hat when the national anthem was being played before a crowd. Horton is slowly recovering, the hospital reported.

PUBLIC HIGHWAYS

AREA OF DETAILED MAPPING

Notwithstanding Interruptions by War,
Larger Amount Was Covered in
Year of 1918.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Notwithstanding a certain amount of interruption due to war conditions in the work of the soil survey carried on by the bureau of soils of the United States department of agriculture, a larger area of detailed mapping was done during the fiscal year 1918 than during the preceding year, the area covered amounting to 38,190 square



Plane table Used in Soil Survey for
Constructing Base Map.

miles. Prior to 1918 a total of 445,825 square miles had been mapped, so that the total area covered by the detailed work of the survey at the close of June 30, 1918, was 483,961 square miles. That part of the United States lying within regions where the rainfall is sufficient for crop production or where water is available for irrigation covers approximately 1,750,000 square miles. The area mapped in detail during 1918 was equivalent to 2.2 per cent of this area, the total mapped in detail to date 27.6 per cent, and the total, both detailed and reconnaissance work, much of the latter area calling for no further work, amounted to 54.3 per cent of it.

TREES FOR ROAD PROTECTION

Active Steps Taken by New York
Organizations for Development
of Planting Scheme.

(By PROF. R. B. FAYON, State College of Forestry, Syracuse, N. Y.)

Believing that the problem of roadside planting should not be entirely set aside during the movement for a greater mileage of improved highways, active steps are now being taken by the New York State Motor federation and the State College of Forestry at Syracuse for the development of a planting scheme for the section of the highway running from Syracuse to Utica, a distance of about 60 miles.

It has been demonstrated by those in charge of the work that aside from the purely ornamental value of trees along the highway, many practical benefits would result from their proper use. It is not generally realized that trees, by means of their shade during the summer months, prolong the life of the roadway for many years, and road experts in general are heartily in favor of this means for road protection.

IMPROVEMENT IN WISCONSIN

Ten Million Dollars to Be Spent on
Developing Highways in Badger
State in 1919.

Ten million dollars will be spent on developing, improving and patrolling the highways of Wisconsin during 1919.

This announcement was made by A. R. Hiest, state highway engineer, who explained that the increase, an amount almost double that spent in former years, was because \$2,500,000 was left over from last year and also to furnish an opportunity for employment of returned soldiers and sailors.

"Approximately \$7,000,000 will be spent in developing new roads, and about \$3,000,000 will be used to patrol the state trunk highways. The money will come from federal, state and county sources.

The senate committee on highways is considering a bill to allow counties to institute trunk lines and to raise the present limit of 5,000 miles of federal aid roads in the state.

GOOD ROADS AID TO SCHOOLS

Higher Attendance of Children Shows
by Government Survey After
Improvement Made.

A survey made by the government of the effect of good road building on school attendance in eight counties shows that before the roads were improved the average school attendance was 66 pupils to each 100 enrolled, as compared with 76 after the roads were improved.

WRIGLEY'S

5
long-lasting bars
in each package.

The biggest
value in
refreshment
you can pos-
sibly buy.

A BENEFIT to teeth,
breath, appetite and
digestion.

The price is 5 cents.



And Then He Quit.

A French officer was trying to learn the English language. The following is his version of our mother tongue:

"When I discovered that I was quick I was fast; that if I was tired I was fast, and if I spent too freely I was fast. I was discouraged. But when I came across the sentence 'The first shall be last and the last shall be first,' I gave it up."

Supreme Law.

The children in the neighborhood organized a club and were enthusiastic about it.

"Tell me about your laws and by-laws," I said to one of the members.

"Oh," he replied, "we only have one law, and that is to serve refreshments at every meeting."

IT'S NO SECRET



where she got her color. Many women, perhaps your neighbor, will tell you that she got her wonderful color, her vivacious spirits, her strength and health by taking a "temperance" tonic, known as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Probably no man in America was ever better qualified to successfully treat the diseases peculiar to women than Dr. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y. The cases that come to him run into many thousands, giving him an experience that rarely comes to any one man. Dr. Pierce found that in nearly every case there were certain vegetable growths which rarely failed to give prompt relief in those feminine disorders from which so many women suffer. He combined these roots and herbs into a temperance medicine that he called Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. This medicine is sold in both liquid and tablet form by druggists everywhere. A weakly, sickly, backache, headache, nervous, despondent woman, with regular or irregular pains—with feminine disorders that come in youth or middle age—is pretty sure to find in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription the exact remedy that her condition calls for.

Why Bald So Young Rub Dandruff and Itching with Cuticura Ointment

Shampoo With Cuticura Soap
Scalp With Cuticura Ointment

An Alibi.
Leave it to the Irish to squirm out of tight situations. This one was before Judge Richardson and along with other testimony it was stated that he called the arresting officer names.

"Shure, Judge, an' I did nothin' o' the kind," protested Pat. "All I did was that one of us should be in the zoo."—Los Angeles Times.

Yes, Rose, every race is a sure thing but the majority of girls bet the wrong way.

When Your Eyes Need Care Try Marine Eye Remedy

No Stinging—Just Pure Comfort. In bottles at
Druggists or mail. Write for Free Eye Book.
MARINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO

Largest Wheat Crop Is Forecast

Winter Grain Condition 99.8 Per Cent. and Guaranteed Value Near Two Billion Dollars

The condition of winter wheat in the United States April 1 was 99.8 per cent, the highest on record, on the largest acreage ever planted in this country, the department of agriculture announced.

The winter wheat promise on April 1 of 837,000,000 bushels is nearly double the yearly average production in the United States for the five years before the war (442,000,000 in 1909-13) and is nearly 50 per cent larger than the production during the war years 1914-18, when the average was 562,000,000.

At the government's guaranteed price of \$2.26 a bushel, the estimated value of the crop is \$1,891,620,000.

The condition improved during the winter, an unusual occurrence due to the very favorable winter weather, particularly the absence of alternate freezing and thawing, which appears also to have resulted in a minimum of winter killing.

"A striking feature of the present situation," the announcement stated, "is a uniformly good condition in practically all important wheat-producing states, ranging from 104 in Ohio down to 96 in North Carolina, among the states having 1,000,000 acres or more.

"The lowest figure reported from any state is 89 in Wisconsin. Kansas with approximately 11,000,000 out of the United States' total of 49,000,000 acres, shows a condition of 101. The present moisture conditions throughout the entire country, with unimportant local exceptions, are very favorable, it was stated.

The condition of the crop is higher than has been reported on April 1 since 1882, and the indicated yield is higher than any actual yield in any year, with the exception of 1914, when the yield per acre was 18.5 bushels per planted acre, following an April 1 condition of 95.6.

The average condition of winter wheat on April 1 was 99.8 per cent of a normal, against 78.6 on April 1, 1918; 63.4 on April 1, 1917, and 82.3, the average condition for the past ten years on April 1. There was a decrease in condition from December 1, 1918, to April 1, 1919, of 1.2 per cent as compared with an average decline in the past ten years of 5.9 points between those dates.

The average condition of rye on April 1 was 90.6 per cent of a normal, against 85.8 on April 1, 1918; 86.0 on April 1, 1917, and 88.6 the average condition for the past ten years on April 1.

Farmers at the Polls

More Than Half the Voting Population Is Rural

It is like a dash of cold water full in the face to hold up before many an excited city radical's eyes the solid facts which prove that more than half of the voting population of this country is rural. The big centers of industry and traffic are prone to forget and grossly underestimate the power of the farmers at the polls, for the simple reason that they are not seen, every day, and are seldom counted. They are not like the city people who are being reckoned up, with more or less imaginative inflation of their numbers, by directory publishers, school officials, chambers of commerce and various local "boomers," a little tipsey with their own urban conceit.

The great cities are swarming with "reformers" who seldom give any consideration to the mental attitude of the farmers toward the revolutionary schemes which they think will presently remake the world. They cannot tolerate the thought of dependence for authority upon such comparatively empty places as the rural centers and the distinctively agricultural states. They seldom grasp the cold fact that they must win the country voters or else face failure, complete, hopeless and mending.

Good Manners—No Man Can Resist Their Influence Is Assertion of Authority

The power of manners is incessant—an element as unchangeable as fire. The nobility cannot in any country be disguised, and no more in a republic or a democracy than in a kingdom. No man can resist their influence. There are certain manners which are learned in good society, of that force that, if a person have them, he or she must be considered, and is everywhere welcome, though without beauty, wealth or genius. Give a boy address and accomplishments, and you give him the mastery of palaces and fortunes where he goes. He has not the trouble of earning or owning them; they follow him to enter and possess. We send girls of a timid, retreating disposition to the boarding school, to the riding school, to the ballroom, or wherever they can come into acquaintance and nearness of leading persons of their own sex; where they might learn address, and see it near at hand. The power of a woman of fashion to lead, and also to daunt and repel, derives from their belief that she knows resources and behavior not known to them; but when these have mastered her secret, they learn to confront her, and recover their self-possession.—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

Real Sun Not Visible.

Astronomers aver that no one has ever seen the sun. A series of concentric shells envelopes a nucleus of which we apparently know nothing except that it must be almost infinitely hotter than the fiercest furnace, and that it must amount to more than nine-tenths of the solar mass. That nucleus is the real sun, forever hidden from us. The outermost of the enveloping shells is about 5,000 miles thick, and is called the "chromosphere."

Benny Kauff Is Candidate for Batting Championship of the National League

Benny Kauff has announced himself as a candidate for the batting championship of the National League. Benny, of course, has been aiming unseeably at this title for three years. But he feels that he is about due to come through.

"I would have put it over last year," says Benny, "if I had not been called to the army. At the time when I received my notice I was hitting .300. When I knew I could not stay with the Giants the rest of the season I naturally felt off quite a bit.



Benny Kauff.

"It wasn't that I didn't try or that the army worried me. It was merely that soldiering was on my mind more than baseball. I could not help this and it affected my work.

"I have hit over .300 for two seasons now in the National League. I think I can go to .350 this year, and that should lead the league."

Americans Speak Numerous Languages Merged in One; Greek Quite in Evidence

The American in his everyday conversation speaks Greek, Latin, French, Saxon, Chinese, Indian and a dozen other languages all merged in one. The English language is more varied and full than any other, says Dr. C. H. Weller, head of the department of Greek, in a service bulletin of the University of Iowa.

Latin derivatives, along with Saxon, form the large part of our common speech. Scarcely a sentence is spoken in English without the use of Latin. Professor Weller mentions a would-be purist who gave this advice: "Avoid Latin derivatives; use terse, pure simple Saxon." This sentence is found to contain but one single Saxon word—"Saxon." The other seven words in the sentence are all Latin derivatives.

The Greek element in our words is widespread and is especially prominent in science. The doctor cannot discuss medicine without speaking Greek. From this source more than any other is our language now being enriched.

SMILES FOR ALL

Home Comforts. "I understand Mr. Grabco is good to his family."

"Yes. He spends not less than \$50,000 a year on his wife and daughters."

"And what does he get out of it, I wonder?"

"Why, a place to eat and sleep when business permits, a dressing gown, an easy chair and a pair of house slippers. What more does a man want?"

True. "They talk about the fifth wheel to a wagon as being superfluous."

"Well?"

"Many automobiles carry one, however."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

An Alarming Suggestion. "There's nothing in particular the matter with your wife."

"What had I better do, doc?"

"Sit tight in the boat."

"For heaven's sake, doc, don't recommend a sea trip."

Suspicious. "There's a friend in the outer office waiting for you, sir."

"Here, James, take this \$10 and keep it till I come back."

Well, Hardly Ever. Edith—So that's Mr. Blank? That's your ideal?

Helen—Dear me, no! Merely my fiancé. One doesn't meet one's ideal in real life, you know.

Self-Consciousness. "Have you lost your interest in dancing?"

"Yes," replied Uncle Flopiether. "What's the use of me gettin' out on the floor in competition with the cutting up in a jazz band?"

The KITCHEN CABINET

And 'tis my faith that every flower enjoys the air it breathes.

GOOD MEALS FROM LEFTOVERS.

Take the leftover mashed potato and form it into cakes or croquettes, adding an egg yolk for food value; season with salt and place in a pan to bake. Just before putting into the oven, brush with a beaten egg white, which will brown with a good color. Serve hot for a supper dish.

Oriental Stew.—Stimmer gently together two cupfuls each of cooked mutton cut in cubes and cooked potatoes diced, one cupful of water, two tablespoonsful of fat, one chopped onion, one cupful of cooked peas or cooked string beans; season with salt, pepper and a very little curry powder. While the stew is cooking cook a half-cupful of rice. When it is tender, place on a hot vegetable dish, and in the center turn the stew.

Put thinly sliced stale cake together sandwich fashion with any preserve or jelly, then serve with whipped cream or a fruit sauce, if preferred.

Rice With Bananas.—Peel, scrape and mash three bananas; add a few drops of lemon juice and sugar to taste, with a pinch of salt. Stir this fruit into one cupful of nicely cooked rice and serve with cream and sugar.

Beef Brains.—Brains when nicely cooked and served make a most dainty and digestible dish. Beef brains are firmer than those of a young animal, but any kind from any animal will do. Blanch the brains as one does sweetbreads, adding a tablespoonful of vinegar to a quart of water and salt to taste. Parboil 20 minutes with a blade of mace, a bay leaf, or any desired seasoning; drain and plunge into cold water; wash and remove all membrane and set on ice to chill. Serve cut in dice in a brown or white sauce. They may be served as one does sweetbreads and they are very similar in appearance.

Salmon Canape.—Remove the bones from a moderate-sized can of salmon; pound in a mortar with two hard-boiled eggs, a teaspoonful of mustard, two teaspoonfuls of lemon juice, and a dash of cayenne. Just before spreading on hot slices of toast add a tablespoon of horseradish and set in the oven to heat. Serve with finely minced celery on the top of each.

They are as sick who surfeit with too much, as they that starve with nothing.—Shakespeare.

PRACTICAL IDEAS FOR MAKING HOUSEKEEPING EASIER.

If there are those in the home who persist in using the woodwork for scratching matches smear a little vasoline over the spot generally used. After a few attempts to scratch a match on the greasy surface, even the most persistent offender will desist.

Two holders fastened together with a tape long enough to be thrown around the neck will always be handy when a holder is needed.

A pocket on the inside of the apron will not catch on anything and tear. Put a piece of camphor gum or a stick of camphor in the silver drawer; it will keep the silver from tarnishing.

A clothespin bag hung from a coat hanger may be pushed along on the clothesline as needed.

A nut cracker makes a good wrench for small bottles with screw tops. Old wall paper of heavy oatmeal or of light tints may be tinted cheaply with a special tint for use on walls.

The lower stair of the back stairs put on hinges makes a fine place to keep rubbers, overshoes and other things which are so apt to be mislaid.

When putting a patch on wall paper to cover a spot, tear the edges, as they are much less visible than if evenly cut.

When stirring in a small dish use a clothespin to steady it on the hot stove. A dried-out half of egg shell with a hole broken in the end will serve as a funnel for filling small bottles.

Metal buttons which can be picked up by a magnet will rust when washed. A sewing machine needle that has become blunt can be sharpened by stitching a few times through a piece of emery or sandpaper.

Rub suede shoes with emery paper to remove water spots.

Help Wanted. "Be you the fellow that runs the correspondence skule?"

"I am, sir. What can I do for you?"

"Well, I'd like to take a few lessons. I been wantin' to correspond with the Widder Jones back to my home town, but I'm sheck a pecky bad writer I am skeered to tackle it."

One-Sided Proposition. "Well, I declare," exclaimed Aunt Nancy, gazing at the photograph of a Britisher all dressed up in his monocle, "if these English people ain't the savgiest fellers! Think of wearin' only one spec' jest to save the other. But then," she added thoughtfully, "mebbe the poor critter is blind in one eye."

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WITH AN EYE TO THE FUTURE UNSPOILED BY HIGH HONOR

Prima Donna Had Good Business Reasons for Asking for Slight Change in Contract.

Senator Lodge sounded the warning that the articles of the league of nations should be weighed carefully before being adopted. He asserted that too many ties might well jeopardize our future.

"Indeed," we may well follow the example of the prima donna who was reading a rough draft of her new contract.

"When she came to the paragraph providing that she should have transportation for herself and maid, her dog and Signor Gomboli, her husband, she drew a line through the singer's name."

"Just make that husband," she said.

"Yes, madam," asserted the manager, "but may I ask why?"

"The diva blushed and coyly fingered her hair. 'I might wish to make a change,' she answered."

Out of Order. The village was all agog. Flossie Flatfoot was marrying William Giles. The church was crowded. Flossie, looking as pale as her somewhat highly colored countenance would allow, bore up until the plain band ring was safely on her finger, and then, overcome, burst into tears.

The villagers were touched, but not anxious. All girls cry at weddings.

Then suddenly William Giles screwed up his face and broke into howls. Tears poured down his face and dripped off his whiskers.

"What's up? Hush, man!" those nearest him urged. But Giles continued to howl, and at last burst out:

"Let me be! I feel worse 'an 'er about it!"—London Tit-Bits.

Looked Like It. One of our camps was near the historical ground over which General Sherman made his famous march to the sea. One day the boys in an aero squad were working on several planes. One lad seemed to be having a hard time completing his task. He swooned in silence and finally threw down his tools and remarked: "This must be the spot where Sherman said what war is!"—Exchange.

There are twice as many blind people in Russia as in the whole of the rest of Europe.

Officers and Men Alike Recognize in General Pershing Qualities That Compel Their Affection.

"Why do we swear by Pershing?" countered a staff officer in Washington one day in response to a question. "Well, I guess it's because he's the real thing—a regular American, if you know what I mean."

"You can easily figure out the sort of man he is by the stories they tell of him. I was with him when he was on his way to Washington to receive his orders for France. On the way, we passed through the town in which he lived when he was a boy. On the station platform was the same old negro porter Pershing had thrown stones at in his boyhood. The general chatted with the old man. Afterward I asked the porter what happened. He said:

"He done wanted ter know all 'bout the folks he inter know, an' when he was gettin' on the car again he picked up a pebble as big as my thumb an' hove it at me, jes' like he inter when he was an ornery kid."

Needless Alarm. Junior had not been in the best of health, and when he seemed well on the way to recovery, his mother took extra precautions to guard him against possibilities of an influenza attack.

One evening the anxious mother was startled when she entered Junior's room to find the little chap in bed, sniffling, with eyes red and watery.

"Goodness, gracious!" she cried, "do you feel sick, dearie?"

"No, mamma," Junior replied.

"But you seem to have caught a dreadful cold."

"I haven't any cold."

"But your nose and your eyes?"

"From under the covers Junior produced a book.

"It is 'Uncle Tom's Cabin,' mamma," he said, "and I have just been reading about poor little Eva."—Youngstown Telegram.

They Still Exist. "The peace-at-any-price man doesn't exist any more." "Doesn't, eh? Don't the married men count at all?"

Economical. "Why don't you try cooking with electricity?" "Because we want to keep down current expenses."

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then in the cities, then in the nation's great metropolitan centers, until today it is demanded everywhere, and sold everywhere, as America's greatest health drink for table use. You can get from your grocer

The Original POSTUM CEREAL

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JNO. A. HALEY, Editor and Publisher

FRIDAY, JUNE 13, 1919

LEST WE FORGET

Republicans who are demanding the text of the peace treaty before its makers have made it ready for submission to the ratifying authorities are reminded of these words of Republican wisdom:

"We have no possible right to break suddenly into the middle of a negotiation and demand from the President what instructions he has given to his representative. That part of treaty-making is no concern of ours."

The quotation is from Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, Republican leader in the Senate. He was speaking in the Senate on January 24, 1906, while that body was considering a resolution calling upon President Roosevelt for information as to foreign negotiations then under way.

What's good for the boy is good for the Nation. So let's get behind Scouting a million strong.

AMERICANS PAY LESS

A comparison of pre-war prices with those now prevailing shows that the increase in the cost of living in the United States has been less than in any other country.

A comparison between the prices prevailing in September, 1913, ten months before the outbreak of the world war, with those of September, 1918, two months before the signing of the armistice, shows that the increase in the United States level of commodity prices are 107 per cent. In Canada, the increase was 115 per cent, and in the United Kingdom, 133. For France, the comparison was with the prices of last May, to which time they had risen 234 per cent.

In all the countries, the rise was accompanied by an increase in the amount of money in circulation and in the amount of bank deposits. In the United States, the per capita circulation in 1913 was \$34.65. December 1, 1918, this had increased 62 per cent, to \$56.23. During the same time, bank deposits in America increased almost threefold.

"The Boy Scout movement is distinctly an asset to our country,"—Theodore Roosevelt.

ANONYMOUS FIGHT ON THE LEAGUE

Who is inspiring and financing the circulation of anonymous letters and circulars against the

league of nations? Large quantities of this hostile literature are streaming into the homes, shops and offices. It takes the forms of a patriotic appeal to the recipient; it masquerades as a movement "to preserve American rights and traditions"; it quotes Scripture, history and republican orations; it proclaims a "holy war" against President Wilson and the democratic party.

Why should persons so full of love of country be so mysterious—or modest? If these patriots are incurring so much expense to save their native land, why should they not have credit for their noble undertaking? Why remain anonymous when their fellow citizens would welcome knowledge of their identity?

The subtle suggestion in these letters and pamphlets is that President Wilson is wrong in advocating and the republican leaders are right in opposing the league of nations. They are clearly designed as propaganda for republican votes. Their purpose indicates their authorship. They are anonymous evidently because it is regarded as unsafe to impose on republican leaders the responsibility for this manner of bushwhacking.

If this method of attack on the league should succeed—but there is no likelihood of that—republicans would be the gainers. If it fails, they could escape the odium of having resorted to the meanest of all weapons—an anonymous letter.

Organized 1892.

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Carrizozo, New Mexico

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Mowing Machines Dynamite
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Our prices are reasonable

The Titsworth Company

CAPITAN, NEW MEXICO

Stockholders Meeting

A meeting of Board of Directors of O'Rourke Oil, Gas and Leasing Co. will be held Monday, June 16th, 9 a. m., in Wetmore Building, Carrizozo, New Mexico, for purpose of electing permanent officers, and making arrangements for drilling contract.

J. F. O'ROURKE,
President O'Rourke Oil, Gas and Leasing Co. 6-13-19

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EAST BOUND	WEST BOUND
3:15 Roswell	7:30
12:36 Pecos	10:00
11:45 Tumble	10:25
11:15 Hondo	10:50
10:40 Lincoln	11:20
10:15 Ft. Stanton	11:50
9:45 Capitán	12:20
8:45 Nugal	1:20
8:00 Carrizozo	2:00

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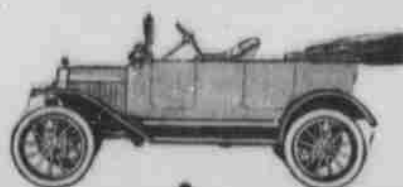
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Rainbow's End

A NOVEL by REX BEACH

Author of "THE IRON TRAIL," "THE SPOILERS,"
"HEART OF THE SUNSET," Etc.

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CHAPTER XVII—Continued.

"I can't stand that," he confessed. "I can't sleep when people are starving to death alongside of me. This money burns my pocket. I—I—"

Jacket read his purpose and laid a detaining hand upon his arm.

"It will save our lives, too," he said simply.

"Bah! We are men. There are women and children yonder—"

But Jacket's sensibilities were caloused, it seemed. "Of what use would your few pesos be among so many?" he inquired. "God has willed this, and he knows what he is doing. Besides, your 'pretty one' is probably as hungry as these people. No doubt we shall find that she, too, is starving."

O'Reilly slowly withdrew his hand from his pocket. "Yes! It's Rosa's money. But—come; I can't endure this."

He led the way back to the Plaza of Liberty and there on an iron bench they waited for the full day. They were very tired, but further sleep was impossible, for the death wagons rumbled by on their way to collect the bodies of those who had died during the night.

Neither the man nor the boy ever wholly lost the nightmare memory of the next few days, for their search took them into every part of the reconcentrado districts. What they beheld aged them. Day after day, from dawn till dark, they wandered, peering into huts, staring into faces, asking questions until they were faint from fatigue and sick from disappointment.

As time passed and they failed to find Rosa Varona a terrible apprehension began to weigh O'Reilly down; his face grew old and drawn, his shoulders sagged, his limbs began to drag. It was all that Jacket could do to keep him going. The boy, now that there was actual need of him, proved a per-



"I Can't Stand That," He Confessed. feet jewel; his optimism never failed, his faith never faltered, and O'Reilly began to feel a dumb gratitude at having the youngster by his side.

Jacket, too, became thin and gray about the lips. But he complained not at all and he laughed a great deal. To him the morrow was always another day of brilliant promise toward which he looked with never-failing eagerness; and not for a single moment did he question the ultimate success of their endeavor. Such an example did much for the older man. Together they practiced the strictest, hardest economy, living on a few cents a day, while they methodically searched the city from limit to limit.

At first O'Reilly concerned himself more than a little with the problem of escape, but as time wore on he thought less and less about that. Nor did he have occasion to waste further concern regarding his disguise. That it was perfect he proved when several of his former acquaintances passed him by and when, upon one occasion, he came face to face with old Don Mario de Castano. Don Mario had changed; he was older, his flesh had withered, and it hung loosely upon his form. He appeared worried, harassed, and O'Reilly recalled rumors that the war had ruined him. The man's air of dejection seemed to bear out the story.

They had been enemies, nevertheless O'Reilly felt a sudden impulse to make himself known to the Spaniard and to appeal directly for news of Rosa's fate. But Don Mario, he remembered in time, had a reputation for vindictiveness, so he smothered the desire. One other encounter O'Reilly had reason to remember.

It so chanced that one day he and Jacket found themselves in the miserable rabble which assembled at the railroad station to implore him from the incoming passengers of the Habana

train. Few people were traveling these days, and they were, for the most part, Spanish officers to whom the sight of starving country people was no novelty. Now and then, however, there did arrive visitors from whom the spectacle of so much wretchedness wrung a contribution, hence there was always an expectant throng at the depot. On this occasion O'Reilly was surprised to hear the piteous whines for charity in the name of God turn suddenly into a subdued but vicious mutter of rage. Hisses were intermingled with vituperations, then the crowd fell strangely silent, parting to allow the passage of a great, thick-set man in the uniform of a colonel of volunteers. The fellow was unusually swarthy and he wore a black scowl upon his face, while a long puckering scar the full length of one cheek lifted his mouth into a crooked sneer and left exposed a glimpse of wolfish teeth.

O'Reilly was at a loss to fathom this sudden alteration of attitude, the whistle of indrawn breaths and the whispered curses, until he heard some one mutter the name, "Coba." Then indeed he started and stiffened in his tracks. He fixed a fascinated stare upon the fellow.

Colonel Coba seemed no little pleased by the reception he created. With his chest arched and his black eyes gleaming malevolently he swaggered through the press, clicking his heels noisily upon the stone flags. When he had gone Jacket voiced a vicious oath.

"So that is the butcher of babies!" exclaimed the boy. "Well, now, I should enjoy cutting his heart out."

O'Reilly's emotions were not entirely unlike those of his small companion. His lips became dry and white as he tried to speak.

"What a brute! That face—ugh!" He found himself shaking weakly, and discovered that a new and wholly unaccountable feeling of discouragement had settled upon him. He tried manfully to shake it off, but somehow failed, for the sight of Rosa's arch-enemy and the man's overbearing personality had affected him queerly. Coba's air of confidence and authority seemed to emphasize O'Reilly's impotence and bring it forcibly home to him. To think of his lustful persecution of Rosa Varona, moreover, terrified him. The next day he resumed his hut-to-hut search, but with a listlessness that came from a firm conviction that once again he was too late.

That afternoon found the two friends among the miserable hovels which encircled the foot of La Cumbre, above the only quarter they had not explored. Below lay San Severino, the execution place; above was the site of the old Varona home. More than once on his way about the city O'Reilly had lifted his eyes in the direction of the latter, feeling a great hunger to revisit the scene of his last farewell to Rosa, but through fear of the melancholy effect it would have upon him he had thus far restated the impulse. Today, however, he could no longer fight the morbid desire and so, in spite of Jacket's protest at the useless expenditure of effort, he set out to climb the hill. Of course the boy would not let him go alone.

Little was said during the ascent. The La Cumbre road seemed very long and very steep. How different the last time O'Reilly had swung up it! The climb had never before tired him as it did now, and he reasoned that hunger must have weakened him even more than he realized. Jacket felt the exertion, too; he was short of breath and he rested frequently. O'Reilly saw that the boy's bare, brown legs had grown bony since he had last noticed them, and he felt a sudden pang at having brought the little fellow into such a plight as this.

"Well, hombre," he said when they paused to rest, "I'm afraid we came too late. I'm afraid we're licked." Jacket nodded listlessly; his optimism, too, was gone. "They must all be dead or we would have found them before this," said he. When O'Reilly made no answer he continued, "It is time we thought of getting away from here, eh?"

Johanne was sitting with his face in his hands. Without lifting his head he inquired: "How are we going to get away? It is easy enough to get into Matanzas, but—" He shrugged hopelessly.

Jacket brightened at the thought of escape. "Ho! I'll bet we can find a hole somewhere," said he. "We're not like these others. They haven't the spirit to try." There was a moment of silence, and then: "Caramba! You remember those Jutas we ate? They were strong, but I would enjoy the smell of one now. Eh? Another week of this and we shall be living on garbage like the rest of these poor people."

Leaving Jacket to take his time, Johanne completed the climb alone, meditating upon the boy's words. "The spirit to try!" Where had his spirit gone, he wondered. Perhaps it had been crushed beneath the weight of misery he had beheld; surely he had seen enough. Hourly contact with sickness and misfortune on such a gigantic scale was enough to chill anyone's hopes, and although his sensibilities

had been dulled, his apprehensions had been quickened hour by hour. Now that he looked the matter squarely in the face, it seemed absurd to believe that a tender girl like Rosa Varona could long have withstood the hardships of this hideous place; stronger people than she had succumbed, by the hundreds. Even now the hospitals were full, the sick lay untended in their hovels. No one, so far as O'Reilly knew, had undertaken to estimate how fast they were dying or the number of dead which had already ridden out of Matanzas in those rumbling wagons, but there were many. What chance was there that Rosa had not been among the latter?

As he breathed the summit of La Cumbre, O'Reilly beheld at some distance a bent figure of want. It was a negro woman, grubbing in the earth with a sharpened stick. After a suspicious scrutiny of him she resumed her digging.

Nothing but a heap of stones and plaster remained of the Varona home. The grounds, once beautiful even when neglected as in Donna Isabel's time, were now a scene of total desolation. A few orange trees, to be sure, remained standing, and although they were cool and green to look at, they carried no fruit and the odor of their blooms was a trial and a mockery to the hungry visitor. The evidences of Cuto's vandalism affected O'Reilly deeply; they brought him memories more painful than he had anticipated. Although the place was well-nigh unrecognizable, nevertheless it cried aloud of Rosa, and the unhappy lover could barely control the emotions it awakened. It was indeed a morbid impulse which had brought him thither, but now that he was here he could not leave. Unconsciously his feet turned toward the ancient quarry which had formed the sunken garden—his and Rosa's trying place.

O'Reilly desired above all things to be alone at this moment, and so he was annoyed to discover that another person was before him—a woman, evidently some miserable pacifico like himself. She, too, appeared to be looking for roots, and he almost stumbled over her as he brushed through the guava bushes fringing the depression.

His sudden appearance alarmed the creature and she struggled, panic-stricken, out of his path. Her rage could not conceal the fact that she was deformed, that her back was crooked, so he muttered a reassuring word to her.

This place was more as he had left it—there was the stone bench where he had said good-by to Rosa; yonder was the well—

"Senor!" Johanne heard himself addressed by the hunchbacked woman. Her voice was thin, tremulous, eager, but his thoughts were busy and he paid no heed. "Senor! Do you look for something—some one—"

"N-no. Yes—" he answered, abstractedly. "Yes, I am looking for something—some one."

"Something you have lost?"

"Something I have lost!" The question came to him faintly, but it was so in tune with his unhappy mood that it affected him strangely. He found that his eyes were blurring and that an aching lump had risen into his throat. This was the breaking point.

O'Reilly's hearing, too, was going wrong, for he imagined that some one whispered his name. God! This place was not dead—it was alive—terribly alive with memories, voices, a presence unseen yet real. He laid hold of the nearest bush to steady himself, he closed his eyes, only to hear his name spoken louder.

"O'Reilly—"

Johanne brushed the tears from his lashes. He turned, he listened, but there was no one to be seen, no one, that is, except the dusky cripple, who had straightened herself and was facing him, poised uncertainly. He looked at her a second time, then the world began to spin dizzily and he groped his way toward her. He peered again, closer, for everything before his eyes was swimming.

The woman was thin—little more than a skeleton—and so frail that the wind appeared to sway her, but her face, uplifted to the sun, was glorified. O'Reilly stood rooted, staring at her until she opened her eyes, then he voiced a great cry:

"Rosa!" What more he said he never knew. . . .

He took the misshapen figure into his arms, he rained kisses upon the pinched, discolored face. But Rosa did not respond; her puny strength had flown and she lay inert in his embrace, scarcely breathing.

Dazed, doubting, astounded, it was some time before Johanne could convince himself of the reality of this moment, and even then words did not come to him, for his mind was in turmoil. Joy, thanksgiving, compassion—a thousand emotions—mingled in a sort of delirium, too wild for coherent thought or speech.

Fear finally brought him to his senses, for he became aware that Rosa had collapsed and that his endearments left her unthrilled. Quickly he bore her to the bench and laid her upon it.

After a time she smiled up into his eyes and her words were scarcely more than a murmur:

"God heard my prayers and sent you to me."

"Rosa! You are ill, you are weak—" Her eyelids fluttered. "I am dying. O'Reilly, I only waited to see you."

"No, no!" In agony he gathered her once more into his arms.

"Oh, yes!" Her bloodless fingers touched his face again, then his thin, worn rags. "You, too, have suffered. How came you to be so poor and hungry, O'Reilly?"

"I'm not poor, I'm rich. See!" He jingled the coins in his pocket. "That's money; money for you, sweetheart. It will buy you food and medicine. It will make you strong again. Rosa, dear, I have looked for you so long, so long—" His voice broke wretchedly and he bowed his head. "I—I was afraid—"

"I waited as long as I had strength to wait," she told him. "It is too bad you came so late."

Once again she lapsed into the lethargy of utter weakness, whereupon he



A Woman, Evidently Some Miserable Pacifico Like Himself.

fell to stroking her hands, calling upon her to come back to him. He was beside himself now; a terrible feeling of impotence and despair overcame him.

"Bring someone speak, he raised his eyes and discovered at his side that figure of want which he had seen digging on the slope below. It was Evangelina. The negress was little more than skin and bones, her eyes were bleared and yellow and sunken, her face had grown apellike, but he recognized her and she him.

"You are the American," she declared. "You are Rosa's man."

"Yes, but what is wrong with her? Look! She is ill—"

"She is often like that. It is the hunger. We have nothing to eat, senor. I, too, am ill—dying; and Asencio—"

"Oh, you don't know how they have made us suffer."

"We must get Rosa home. Where do you live?"

Evangelina turned her death's head toward the city. "Down yonder. But what's the use? There is no food in our house and Rosa is afraid of those wagons. You know—the ones with the corpses. She bade me bring her here to die."

The girl was not wholly unconscious it seemed, for she stirred and murmured faintly: "Those wagons! Don't let them put me in there with the other dead. They pile the bodies high—" A weak shudder convulsed her.

O'Reilly bent lower, and in a strong, determined voice cried: "You are not going to die. I have money for food. Rouse yourself, Rosa, rouse yourself."

"She prayed for you every night," the negress volunteered. "Such faith! Such trust! She never doubted that you would come and find her. Sometimes she cried, but that was because of her brother. Esteban, you know, is dead. Yes, dead, like all the rest."

"Esteban is not dead," O'Reilly asserted. "He is alive. Rosa, do you hear that? Esteban is alive and well. I left him with Gomes in the Orient. I have come to take you to him!"

"Esteban alive? Ha! You are fooling us." Evangelina wagged her head wisely. "We know better than that."

"I tell you he is alive," O'Reilly insisted. He heard Jacket calling to him at that moment, so he hallooed to the boy; then when the latter had arrived, he explained briefly, without allowing Jacket time in which to express his amazement:

"Our search is over; we have found them. But they won't believe that Esteban is alive. Tell them the truth."

"Yes, he is alive. We found him rotting in a prison and we rescued him," Jacket corroborated. He stared curiously at the recumbent figure on the bench, then at O'Reilly. He puckered his lips and gave vent to a low whistle of amazement. "So. This is your pretty one, eh? I—She—Well, I don't think much of her. But then, you are not so handsome yourself, are you?"

Evangelina seemed to be stupid, a trifle touched, perhaps, from suffering, for she laid a skinny claw upon O'Reilly's shoulder and warned him earnestly: "Look out for Coba. You have heard about him, eh? Well, he is the cause of all our misery. He hunted us from place to place, and it was for him that I put that bump on her back. Understand me, she is straight—straight

and pretty enough for any American. Her skin is like milk, too, and her hair—she used to put flowers in it for you, and then we would play games. But you never came. You will make allowances for her looks, will you not?"

"Poor Rosa! You two poor creatures!" O'Reilly choked; he hid his face upon his sweetheart's breast.

Rosa responded; her fingers caressed him and she sighed contentedly.

O'Reilly's ascent of the hill had been slow, but his descent was infinitely slower, for Rosa was so feeble that she could help herself but little and he lacked the strength to carry her far at a time. Finally, however, they reached the wretched hovel where Asencio lay, then leaving her there, Johanne sped on alone into the city. He returned soon with several small bundles concealed about his person, and with Evangelina's help he set about preparing food.

Neither Rosa nor the two negroes had any appetite—their hunger had long since passed the point at which they were conscious of it—and O'Reilly was compelled to force them to eat. When he had given them all that he dared he offered what food was left to Jacket.

The boy moistened his lips and his fingers twitched, but he shook his head. "Oh, I'm not so hungry," he declared, indifferently. "I have a friend in the market place; I will go down there and steal a fish from him."

O'Reilly patted him on the shoulder, saying: "You are a good kid, and you understand, don't you? These sick people need more food than we can buy for them, so we will have to draw our belts tight."

"Of course. Eating is a habit, anyhow, and we men know how to get along without it. I will manage to find something for you and me, for I'm a prodigious thief. I can steal the hair from a man's head when I try." With a nod he set off to find his benefactor's supper.

CHAPTER XVIII.

The Haunted Garden.

Rosa Varona did not die. On the contrary, under her lover's care she made so amazingly swift a recovery that improvement was visible from hour to hour; she rallied like a wilted flower under a refreshing rain. It was O'Reilly's presence as much as the nourishing diet provided by his money which effected this marvel, although the certainty that Esteban was alive and safe put added force into her determination to live. Rosa found hope springing up in her breast and one day she caught herself laughing. The marvel of it was unbelievable. O'Reilly was sitting beside her bed of leaves at the time; impulsively she pressed his hands to her lips.

"Such happiness as mine belongs in heaven," she managed to tell him. "Sometimes it frightens me. With you by my side this prison is a paradise and I want for nothing. War, suffering, distress—I can't imagine they longer exist."

"Nevertheless, they do, and Matanzas is anything but a paradise," said he. "We must set about quickly to get out of it."

"Escape, you mean? But that is impossible. Asencio can tell you to all about that. The Spaniards used to issue passes for the men to go outside the lines in search of food. It was just a trick. They never came back—all of them were killed. Everyone knows better than to try now."

"Nevertheless, we can't stay here much longer." In answer to the girl's puzzled inquiry he explained: "My money is gone—all but a few cents. This is the last of our food and there is no chance of getting more. Jacket has some mysterious source of supply and he manages to bring in something every now and then, but there are five of us to feed, and he can't furnish more."

O'Reilly bent lower, and in a strong, determined voice cried: "You are not going to die. I have money for food. Rouse yourself, Rosa, rouse yourself."

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FINE CROPS SURE

Outlook in Western Canada Never More Favorable.

Perfect Weather Conditions Enabled Early Seeding and Wheat Has Long Been Above Ground in the Land of Opportunity.

The greatest optimism prevails throughout every district in Western Canada. From the eastern boundary of Manitoba to the slopes of the Rocky Mountains the farmers have been busy for three weeks in seeding operations. Last fall, even for Western Canada, was an exceptional one. Threshing was completed at an early date and the amount of fall plowing made ready for crop from fifteen to twenty-five per cent more acreage than in any year in the brief history of the country. Therefore there was ready for seeding this spring an acreage away beyond anything ever before experienced in that country.

On April 29 Calgary (Alta.) reported that in south country points there was a notable spirit of optimism amongst the farmers there. Moisture and weather conditions were good, while land in most places was in the best possible condition. More tractors were being put into operation than in any previous year. In some parts of the south country, however, there was a marked shortage of labor, but in the consideration of the country as a whole the labor outlook was bright.

Seeding operations were well under way in every part of Western Canada by the fifteenth of April. The practice of the farmers in that country is to commence as soon as the frost is out of the ground enough to allow the few inch seed bed to be worked up well. Beneath this the ground may still be frozen, but from this frost the young and tender wheat roots get the moisture at first so necessary to its existence. The warm days of spring and the long hours of sunlight that are ushered in with it thaw the frost out day by day and pay to the growing plant the moisture as it is needed.

Nature's way of producing moisture to the young wheat plant is one of the chief reasons why Western Canada has become world famous as a wheat-producing country. What may be said of wheat can as truly be said of oats and barley, and yes, in fact, corn, too. Rapid and strong growth is stimulated in this manner. Heavy spring rains usually occur after seeding is over and the grain well above ground. Already a report has been received, dated April 29, that a farmer near Carleton Place, Ontario, had 180 acres of wheat showing above the ground.

A good, strong and sturdy wheat plant is necessary when it is expected that there will be produced a forty-bushel-to-the-acre crop of wheat of a quality that will weigh out its sixty-five pounds to the measured bushel.

These spring wheat conditions represent but one of the reasons why Western Canada has been able to produce, with so little effort, world's record grain crops, wheat and oats that have carried off all championship awards at America's largest exhibitions.

Western Canada has this spring shipped ten thousand bushels of Marquis wheat, the variety that holds most of the world's championships, to Australia, where it is to be tried out. Seventy-five thousand bushels of the same variety has been sent to France to be used for seed.

The wheat lands of Western Canada are probably the most undervalued of any on the continent.

A comparatively small acreage of Western Canada's lands has been sold as high as \$50 an acre. The greater portion of the best farming land in its unimproved state may be purchased at \$25 an acre. The comparison between these prices and an annual revenue derived from grain-growing alone, with big yields and present prices, can but more firmly impress one with the certainty of a rapid increase within the next few years.—Advertisement.

The Proper Vehicle.

"How foolish some of these poets are in their imagery! Now, how can a lover's lady drink to him with her eyes?" "Couldn't she use a looking-glass?"

WOMEN NEED SWAMP-ROOT

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

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

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

Pain in the back, headache, loss of ambition, nervousness, are often times symptoms of kidney trouble.

Don't delay starting treatment. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a physician's prescription, obtained at any drug store, may be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Get a medium or large size bottle immediately from any drug store.

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

Cement From Oyster Shells.

Oyster shells are being used extensively in the manufacture of portland cement along the coast of the gulf of Mexico.

Take First Place, Freddy.

Teacher—What is the capital of California?

Freddy Fangle—Its glorious capital!

WAS IN MISERY

Mrs. Jones Was in Serious Condition From Dropsy. Doan's Made Her Well.

"I don't think many have gone through such misery as I," says Mrs. J. Jones, 139 Federal St., Burlington, N. J. "That awful pain in my back felt as though my spine were crushed. My head ached and I had feeling and fainting sensations when everything would turn black. Though the kidney secretions passed ten or fifteen times in an hour, only a few drops came at a time and they felt like boiling water. Soon I found I had dropsy. I bloated all over. My face was so swollen I could hardly see out of my eyes. My ankles and feet felt as though they would burst if I put any weight on them. My night clothes became wringing wet with sweat and I would get chilly and shake all over. Doan's Kidney Pills soon had me feeling like a different woman. My kidneys were regulated and all the swelling went away. The aches and pains left me and after I had finished my eighth box of Doan's, I was as well as ever. My kidneys have never bothered me since Doan's Kidney Pills cured me."

Subscribed and sworn to before me,
J. FREED SMITH,
Notary Public.
Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Who Blushed Then?

A pretty young teacher was once placed in charge of a class of boys and she asked them what they would like to be when grown up.

They all had very high notions, one was to be an actor, one a sailor, one a lorry driver, and another a cowboy. Presently it came to a pretty fair-haired boy to state his wish.

"What would you like to be?" said the teacher.

Jackie blushed deeply, and looked shy and afraid.

"Come, tell me your wish, Jackie, please!" said the teacher.

"Please—please, my wish—er—is to be—your husband!" he blurted out—London Answers.

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE DOES IT.

When your shoes pinch or your corns and bunions ache get Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into shoes and sprinkled in the foot-bath. It will take the sting out of corns and bunions and give instant relief to tired, aching, swollen, tender feet. Sold everywhere. Don't accept any substitute.

She Knew.

An Evansville mother and her two children were visiting her sister's home for the evening, says the Indianapolis Star. The grown niece, who was fond of the children, fed them candy. All at once she turned from the children to offer her young aunt some gum. The aunt smiled.

"No, I don't believe I care for any," she returned.

Then Nola, the seven-year-old cousin, spoke up.

"Yes, you do, too, mother," she piped. "You know you always beg us children for some of ours on the way home from here every time we come."

Kill the Flies Now and Prevent disease. A DAISY FLY KILLER will do it. Kills thousands. Lasts all season. All dealers, or free express paid for \$1.25. H. BOMEIS, 150 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y. Adv.

On Being Cheerful.

You find yourself rebuffed by the presence of cheerful people? Why not make earnest effort to confer that pleasure on others?—Lydia Maria Child.

A shoal of herrings is often five or six miles in length and two or three in breadth.

A Young Girl

well groomed is an attractive sight.

Red Cross Bag Blue

if used in the laundry will give that clean, dainty appearance that everyone admires. All good grocers sell it; 5 cents a package.

Raise Both Beef and Milk

Thousands of Shorthorn cows are producing from 5,000 to 10,000 lbs. of milk per year and producing calves that top the best markets. This is the combination that pays on the farm. The average farmer isn't a specialist. The Short-horn combines beef and milk as no other breed does.

AMERICAN SHORTHORN BREEDERS' ASSN., 12 DeKalb Park Ave., Chicago, Ill.

PRESERVE EGGS!

If your dealer does not handle Fleming's Egg Preserver we will supply you post-paid.

100-100 preserved 30 day eggs..... \$5.00
200-200 preserved 30 day eggs..... \$9.00
400-400 preserved 120 day eggs..... \$15.00
FREE BOOK—"EGG PRESERVATION"
If you send us your dropper's name
Eggman Book & Supply Co., 1651 Pluma St., Denver, Colo.

W. N. U., DENVER, NO. 19-1918.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

"The Airbug'll Git You, if You Don't Watch Out"

WASHINGTON.—Senatorial aviators have become so numerous among statesmen whiling away the hours in Washington until congress reconvenes that leaders have become apprehensive of casualties and are demanding the adoption of a "pairing" system in air-racing flights.

In other words, Republican leaders want an understanding that every time a Republican senator is taken up one or more Democratic senators must be taken up, too. They want the risk to be made bipartisan.

The Republican margin of control in the senate is only two votes. A casualty or two among the Republican senatorial aviators, followed by the appointment of a Democratic successor, as might happen in several cases, would upset their control and place the machinery back in the hands of the Democrats despite the results of the last election. Hence the solicitude of the Republican shepherds for their flocks and their demand for a pairing system.

It is an every-day sight nowadays to see senators soaring in planes over Washington. Half a dozen or so "go up" nearly every morning from Bolling field. Hardly a senator remaining in Washington for President Wilson to call an extra session has escaped the flying craze.

Among the more prominent of the senatorial aces are Senator Henderson of Nevada, Senator Jones of Washington, Senator McNary of Oregon, Senator Pittman of Nevada, Senator King of Utah, Senator Sterling of South Dakota, and Senator New of Indiana.

So the Hoosier poet, James Whitcomb Riley, is now paraphrased thus by the Republican leaders in Washington:

"The airbug'll git you if you don't watch out."

Lawmakers Sure New Child Labor Law Will Stand

THE political savants who watch the course of events "up on the hill" in Washington are chuckling over the clever manner in which congress recently passed another federal child labor law. The new law is tacked to the end of the revenue bill, and is so technically correct, according to one of its framers, that the Supreme court is going to have a hard time proving it unconstitutional.

For there is a feud between the United States congress and the United States Supreme court which dates back to the days when John Jay managed to make the court much more influential than congress thought it had any right to be—a feud which has lost none of its virility. Thus the new child labor law is worded very carefully. It provides that in addition to all other taxes, an excise tax of 10 per cent of the entire net profits shall be collected by the commissioner of internal revenue on the output of mills, canneries, workshops, factories and manufacturing establishments employing children under fourteen years of age; and of quarries employing children under sixteen years of age.

This same tax will also be levied where children between the ages of fourteen and sixteen are employed for more than eight hours a day or on night work. That is all. Nothing is said about how the law is to be enforced.

In the executive, legislative and judicial appropriation bill, however, the commissioner of internal revenue is provided with an appropriation of \$184,100, which he is permitted to turn over to the secretary of labor to enforce the child labor law. It does not say that he must do this, but that he may do it.

Congress did not dare mention the children's bureau, which was given authority to enforce the first child labor law. The whole matter is left to the discretion of the commissioner of internal revenue. If he wants to employ the children's bureau to do this work for him it is not illegal.

Civilized Man Just Can't Live Without Cooks

TO AVERT the new peril which, the war being over, has risen to endanger the homes of the United States and Great Britain, American housewives are working out a plan along the lines of a movement already under way in England to solve the servant problem.

In London the answer is the Legionary. In this country, according to the United States department of labor, it is "the industrialization of domestic service."

Cooks and housemaids, having escaped from the home, refuse to return to it on the old terms. Money in the case of domestic servants appears to be no object, in this country at least, for cooks, if they will consent to cook, can earn war wages even in the kitchen.

In spite of this and of the fact that women are more in demand as domestic servants than in any other field of human activity, reports from all over the country to the employment service agree that women are reverting to housework only when driven to it by sheer necessity, and then on the plain understanding that they will remain only until they can get something else to do.

Under these circumstances there has been created in London the Legionary, and in the United States there is in process of creation the "industrialized domestic." The Legionary is the brain-child of Lady Londonderry, president of the Women's legion. Lady Londonderry's plan is to organize, as women are demobilized, a household section. No uniform will be worn during the hours of service, but when off duty the women will wear their badges and service stripes and, if they please, the uniform of the legion.

Domestic servants recruited and supplied by the section will work under conditions and terms of service drawn up by the legion, the idea being to render domestic work attractive by giving it a status equal that of similarly paid work outside the home. Hours of work and of recreation and terms of service, including a minimum wage, are clearly defined.

Split Is Threatened in the Good Roads Forces

A GOOD roads controversy that bids fair to split the highway forces of the nation into two hopelessly irreconcilable factions has developed out of the recently launched movement for a national system of "main line roads," to be built and maintained by the federal government.

Boosters for the project met in Chicago recently and formed a "federal highway council" to centralize and direct the national campaign which is already under way, focused on members of congress and on the bill introduced by Senator Townsend of Michigan, in which the new plan has been embodied. So far as surface indications went everything was lovely.

As a matter of fact, the spirit of harmony was by no means as dominant as it appeared. Should the Townsend bill become a law, federal road building activities will be taken out of the hands of the department of agriculture and its bureau of public roads and turned over to a federal highways commission of five members. This body will be empowered to lay out, construct and maintain a national system of highways "to comprise not less than two main line roads in each state," with an appropriation of \$425,000,000 provided for the purpose.

Opponents of the measure claim to have the support of Secretary Houston, who, it is said, does not favor altering the present plan of providing federal aid to the states in their own roadbuilding activities. Besides, the forest service, in charge of the national forests, is the biggest political machine in the country. In fact, its influence depends upon its power to build roads in the national forests wherever it chooses.

Many of the states are naturally against it, since their highway commissioners prefer to do the work in their own way, and think they can do it better.

LIFT OFF CORNS!

Drop Freezone on a touchy corn, then lift that corn off with fingers



Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little Freezone on an aching corn. Instantly that corn stops hurting, then you lift it right out. Yes, magic! No humbug! A tiny bottle of Freezone costs but a few cents at any drug store, but is sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the calluses, without soreness or irritation. Freezone is the sensational discovery of a Cincinnati genius. It is wonderful.

Criticism.

Billy Sunday tells with gusto of the subtle criticism a pretty Philadelphia girl once passed on his informal preaching methods.

The revivalist halted at the end of an impassioned Philadelphia harangue, rolled down his sleeves, put on his coat and said:

"And now, dear friends, are there any questions?"

"All the congregation was silent except the pretty girl. She asked from her front pew:

"May I smoke?"

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER

has been a household remedy all over the civilized world for more than half a century for constipation, intestinal troubles, torpid liver and the generally depressed feeling that accompanies such disorders. It is a most valuable remedy for indigestion or nervous dyspepsia and liver trouble, bringing on headache, coming up of food, palpitation of heart, and many other symptoms. A few doses of August Flower will relieve you. It is a gentle laxative. Ask your druggist. Sold in all civilized countries.—Adv.

She Understood.

The preacher had been talking about the necessity for a "new heart." Little Bess' father took her on his knee and gravely asked if she understood what a new heart was.

"Oh, yes, indeed," she answered, brightly. "It's a kind of heavenly stomach."

A Lady of Distinction.

Is recognized by the delicate fascinating influence of the perfume she uses. A bath with Cuticura Soap and hot water to thoroughly cleanse the pores, followed by a dusting with Cuticura Talcum Powder usually means a clear, sweet, healthy skin.—Adv.

When Money Is a Curse.

It is only when money is cheapened to worthlessness for some, and made impossible dear to others, that it becomes a curse. In short, it is a curse only in such foolish social conditions that life itself is a curse.—George Bernard Shaw.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets put an end to sick and bilious headaches, constipation, dizziness and indigestion. "Clean house." Adv.

If some people were to think twice before speaking they would never say anything.

Counterfeiter Caught! The New York health authorities had a Brooklyn manufacturer sentenced to the penitentiary for selling throughout the United States millions of "Talcum powder" tablets as Aspirin Tablets.

Warning!

Don't buy Aspirin in a pill box! Get Bayer package! Never ask for just Aspirin Tablets! Always say, "Give me a package of 'Bayer Tablets of Aspirin.'" Insist that every Aspirin Tablet you take must come in the regular Bayer package and the "Bayer Cross" must appear on this package and on each tablet.

Bayer-Tablets of Aspirin

For Pain
Headache
Neuralgia
Toothache
Earache
Rheumatism
Lumbago



Colds
Grippe
Influenza
Colds
Stiff Neck
Joint Pains
Neuritis

Adults—Take one or two "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" with water. If necessary, repeat dose three times a day, after meals.

Proved Safe by Millions! American Owned!

Boxes of 12 tablets—Bottles of 24—Bottles of 100—Also Capsules.

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monacetic Acid at Solmslaed.

They Still Exist.

"The peace-at-any-price man doesn't exist any more." "Doesn't, eh? Don't the married men count at all?"

Friendly Chatter.

Belle—Do I make myself plain? Nell—Ah, nature saved you that trouble.

Indigestion, Gas and Bloat From Acid-Stomach

An acid-stomach cannot digest food properly. Instead, the food sours and ferments, and passing into the intestines, becomes a breeding place for countless millions of deadly germs—poisonous they are called. These poisons are absorbed into the system and cause untold misery. So, you see, it is just acid-stomach, nothing else—that makes so many people weak, listless and unfit; saps their strength and energy; robs them of their vigor and vitality. Biliousness, bad liver, nervousness, blinding, splitting headaches, rheumatism, lumbago, sciatica—these and many other still more serious ailments often are traced to the common source—an acid-stomach.

Take EATONIC and get rid quickly of the pains of indigestion, heartburn, that horrible, lumpy, bloated feeling after eating; disgusting, belching, food-repeating; sour, gassy stomach. These stomach ills are caused by what doctors call "hyperacidity." It's just ACID-STOMACH. And in addition to the pains and miseries it causes, ACID-STOMACH is the starting point of a long train of ailments that most people never dreamed are in any way connected with the stomach.

Pleasant tasting EATONIC TABLETS that you eat like a bit of candy, quickly put an end to your stomach troubles. They act as an absorbent—literally wipe up the excess harmful acid and make the stomach pure, sweet and strong. Help digestion so that you get all the power and energy from your food. You cannot be well without it!

If you are one of those who have "tried everything" but in spite of it still suffer all kinds of acid-stomach miseries—if you lack physical and mental strength and vigor—begin at once to take EATONIC. Get back your physical and mental punch and enjoy the good things of life. Like thousands of others you will say you never dreamed that such amazingly quick relief and such a remarkable improvement in your general health was possible.

Your druggist has EATONIC. We authorize him to guarantee it to give you instant relief or refund your money. Get a big box of EATONIC today. It costs but little and the results are wonderful!

EATONIC
FOR YOUR ACID-STOMACH

ATTENTION! Sick Women

To do your duty during these trying times your health should be your first consideration. These two women tell how they found health.

Hellam, Pa.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for female troubles and a displacement. I felt all run down and was very weak. I had been treated by a physician without results, so decided to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial, and felt better right away. I am keeping house since last April and doing all my housework, where before I was unable to do any work. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is certainly the best medicine a woman can take when in this condition. I give you permission to publish this letter."—Mrs. E. R. CHUMMING, R. No. 1, Hellam, Pa.

Lowell, Mich.—"I suffered from cramps and dragging down pains, was irregular and had female weakness and displacement. I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound which gave me relief at once and restored my health. I should like to recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's remedies to all suffering women who are troubled in a similar way."—Mrs. ELISE HARRIS, R. No. 6, Box 83, Lowell, Mich.

Why Not Try

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. LYNN, MASS.



LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Mrs. Bowen Zumwalt of the Nogal Mesa is reported to be seriously ill.

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

Mrs. Frank Lesnet and little daughters, Georgia and Nadine, returned Sunday from Wichita, Kansas, where they spent the past month with relatives.

R. C. Sowder was here yesterday from Picacho, looking as well fed and prosperous as of yore.

Cars washed at Western Garage.

Rufus Brannum returned yesterday from State College, where he has been attending college the past term. He expects to return next fall.

Try a Spirella corset. Mrs. G. T. McQuillen, phone 1. 3-1411

Will Ed Harris and Gordon Gray were here yesterday from the Three Rivers country. They report range and general conditions excellent in that section.

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

Robert L. Gear came in Sunday from Chicago to look after some mining interests he has at Nogal. He left later in the week for Los Angeles, but expects to return next week.

THESE CAKES

look so good that they cannot be resisted. They are just as good as they look, for we are very careful about every operation and stage through which they pass. Our success lies in making them good—so good that you will like them.



Pure Food Bakery E. HANNON
PROPRIETOR

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

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Stockmens State Bank
CORONA, NEW MEXICO

**Special Showing of
Men's Cool Summer Suits
at \$9.50 to \$18.50**

YOU do not have to be an expert to see that these SUITS possess qualities found in higher priced models. They are not bought just for a sale, but taken out of our regular stock, which means that our usual high standard is maintained.

Men's Silk Shirts from \$5.00 to 9.75
For Real Summer Comfort, with or without collars

Men's Wash Ties choice 3 for \$1.00
Large Selection, neat and attractive patterns.

Men's Panamas
and Leghorn Straw Hats,
Now on display, from **\$3.75 to \$6.00**

Ziegler Bros.

Joe Stratton returned this morning from El Reno, Oklahoma, to which point he shipped two cars of horses. He started from here with three cars, but sold one at Amarilla. Joe says Oklahoma will harvest the greatest wheat crop in its history.

Sheriff Duran and family returned Tuesday from a two-weeks' stay at Palomas Hot Springs. They had a delightful outing and are greatly improved by the trip.

All repair work guaranteed at Western Garage.

The Baptist assembly will meet at Clouderoft from the 18th to the 24th. Quite a number from here and adjoining points have arranged to attend the session.

Judge Kimbrell passed through Monday enroute from Santa Fe to his home at Picacho. He was accompanied by a daughter, who had attended school in Santa Fe the past year.

A dance was given Saturday night, an admission of one dollar was charged, the proceeds to go to the new Catholic church fund. A large number of young people attended.

Miss Lorinda B. Spellman and aunt, Mrs. Edith Stone, left last week for Pasadena, California. Miss Spellman had lived a number of years here, during a large portion of the time teaching in our schools, and was esteemed very highly by the entire community.

Judge John Y. Hewitt was over from White Oaks several days this week.

Gibson Lloyd was over from Glencoe this week. He reports many camps pitched along the Rio Grande since the fishing season opened.

A. J. Lahann arrived Sunday from Alhambra, California, and was joined the following day by Mrs. Lahann and the children, and the family proceeded to Chicago for a visit with relatives. The Lahanns are unsettled for the time being, but we hope they may return to Carrizozo and remain with us.

Little Frank Vent is in a hospital at Trinidad, so his mother writes, having undergone two operations. He is improving, and Mrs. Vent and the boys expect to visit Carrizozo soon.

John J. Brown was here Tuesday from Fort Stanton, furthering plans for the celebration at the Fort on the Fourth. A number of interesting features have been added to the program, and nothing will be left undone to make the day a pleasant one to all attendants.

It was reported last week that the bean crop on the Mesa was almost entirely killed by the frost on June 1st. The latest report from that district is to the effect that while the leaves were badly nipped, the buds were but little injured, and the farmers are expecting a bumper crop. All's well that ends well.

The Fort Stanton Amusement Club is leaving nothing undone, and not sparing expense, to entertain visitors there on the Fourth. Among the attractions will be a ball game, foot racing, broncho busting stunts, boxing exhibitions, etc., to wind up with a round of motion pictures and a dance. They expect a record breaking crowd.

Julian Taylor, who with his family, has been sojourning at the famous Palomas hot springs for some time, returned last week for a few days. He expects to return with his family from the springs within a few weeks. He said that himself and the other members of his family received much benefit from the mineral hot springs.

On next Sunday the members of the Nazarene church will hold services at their little church on the Nogal-Capitan road. Rev. J. R. Jones, late of Abilene, Texas, will preach. Everyone, whether they belong to the church or not, will be welcome. Lunch on the grounds. Apart from any spiritual benefit that may be derived, a jaunt along that beautiful mountain pass will act as an elixir to body and mind. Quite a number from this city have arranged to attend.

D. B. Humphrey and E. V. Swearingin left Thursday last on a pleasure trip to the coast and intermediate points of interest. They intend to stop off at El Paso, Los Angeles, Frisco, and Oakland. Mr. Swearingin will return by way of Seattle and Chicago, and Mr. Humphrey will linger on the coast. They expect to be gone thirty days.

A. M. Green and family, of Arkansas, are sojourning in Nogal, and expect to remain all summer. They are relatives of Joe Cochran of the Mesa, who is chaperoning the party to the many points of interest in the county. They are provided with their own touring car, and intend visiting all points in the county before returning to their southern home. They express themselves as delighted with the fine air, majestic hills and beautiful canyons of this county—a great change from the malarial low lands of Southern Arkansas.

"Anything that is done to increase the effectiveness of the Boy Scouts of America will be a genuine contribution to the welfare of the nation."—Woodrow Wilson.

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We are Headquarters for

FRESH VEGETABLES and FRUITS

A complete line of choice

Fresh Meats and Staple & Fancy Groceries

Advance Lard, 10s \$2.50

Advance Lard, 5s 1.30

Big advance in Lards. Take advantage of these prices while it lasts.

The Store of Quality and Service

GROOMS' SANITARY STORE

Phones 46-65

Carrizozo and AlamoGordo

Classified Advertisements

Now about filling that coal bin for next winter? We are advised by very good authority that chances are greater for the price of coal being higher, than for it being lower, later on. We would be pleased to quote you storage prices on coal delivered in this month. Humphrey Bros. 5-911

For Rent—Furnished house. See J. S. Ross. 3-2811

Stockmen! Insure your calves against Blackleg. Use Purity Blackleg Vaccine. M. B. Paden, Agent, Carrizozo, N. M. 5-23-13

Rooms For Rent—Clean, neatly furnished rooms in the Lucas Building. 4-411

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and Painted Steel
Roofing** The TITSWORTH Co., CAPITAN

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Repair Work of all kinds. Full line of Ford Supplies.

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

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This store is the authorized resident dealer for THE ROYAL TAILORS—Chicago, New York. Royal Tailored-to-Measure Suits and Overcoats at \$25, \$28.50, \$31, \$35, \$40, \$45 and \$50

For the Man who can't be fitted

From our stock of Clothing,

we recommend

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We invite comparison. The line consists of many samples and you are sure to pick a winner

"No extra charges." We make your suit the way you want it.

We are now displaying our new line of **PALM BEACH SUITS, WHITE CANVAS OXFORDS and FURNISHINGS** to make you comfortable these hot days.

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