

10-30-1908

Carlsbad Current and New Mexico Sun, 10-30-1908

Carlsbad Printing Co.

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The Carlsbad Current

AND NEW MEXICO SUN

SIXTEENTH YEAR

CARLSBAD, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, OCT. 30, 1908

NUMBER 30

SERIOUS CHARGE MADE AGAINST R. H. PIERCE.

REPORTED ALAMOGORDO
MAN IS INDICTED.

Two Blind Girls Chief Witnesses
Against a Well Known and
Wealthy Merchant and Citizen.

From Albuquerque Journal:

It is understood that the grand jury before adjourning yesterday returned an indictment against R. H. Pierce, of Alamogordo, for an assault on a blind girl in this city during the irrigation Congress. Pierce is understood to have left the country, as he has disappeared from Alamogordo, and all efforts to locate him have been unavailing.

Pierce is the man who was removed by Gov. Curry a few days ago as Trustee of the School for the Blind at Alamogordo, as the result of the examination of charges made by the board of regents. It is alleged that Pierce was guilty of an assault on a blind girl from a school who was in charge of an exhibit of the school work at the exposition. The girl, it is said, was in the care of the Pierce at a local hotel. It is also claimed that he made a similar attempt on another of the blind girls at El Paso. J. E. Wharton of Alamogordo, a member of the board of regents, was here yesterday from Alamogordo, accompanied by one of the girls, to place evidence before the district attorney to sustain the charges. Mr. Wharton deeply regrets the unpleasant publicity given the School for the Blind in this regard, as it is one of the best conducted and most creditable institutions in the territory, and has accomplished a great work for the blind waifs of New Mexico. Mr. Wharton said yesterday that Mr. Pierce had been thoroughly respected and trusted, both by the governor and regents, and the charges came as a severe shock to the community.

Pierce, it is said, is worth close to \$100,000, and has conducted one of the leading mercantile establishments in Alamogordo, where he has a wife, grown sons and daughter, all highly esteemed by the community, and who are prostrated by the turn events have taken. Pierce is 60 years of age, and has always been of excellent reputation for business integrity. He came to New Mexico from Texas. While it is reported that a true bill was found by the grand jury against Pierce, the charges of course remain to be proven, and a thorough investigation of the affair will be welcomed by both the friends of Pierce and of the school. His friends in Alamogordo hope that he has left there on a business trip and that he will return.

As stated before, W. A. Hawkins, of Alamogordo, a prominent citizen of the Territory, has been appointed to fill the position vacated by Pierce.

Pierce's Books Are Found to
Be All Right.

The El Paso Herald says of the Pierce affair:

Mr. Pierce is an old-time citizen of the territory of New Mexico and has always been highly respected. He is a business man of Alamogordo and has been a member of the board of trustees of the Blind Asylum since it was first started. It is said that he has not been seen in Alamogordo for the past few days, since he became aware that action against him was contemplated.

Gov. Geo. Curry, who came to El Paso from Alamogordo, where he has been for the past week, was seen at 2 o'clock this afternoon at the Zeiger hotel and barber shop, had the following to say of the Pierce case:

"I have just returned from Alamogordo where I was forced to remove R. H. Pierce, regent, secretary and treasurer of the Alamogordo Blind Asylum. Charges of a criminal nature have been made against Pierce, and these are now being examined by Attorney General J. M. Hervey and Dis-

trict Attorney P. W. Clancy, of Albuquerque, where the alleged criminal actions are said to have been committed.

"Pierce has left Alamogordo and it is not known where he is, although it is possible that he is now in El Paso. I received his resignation the day before I left Santa Fe, but, it was impossible to permit a man, under charges, to resign, and his removal was made yesterday. Before leaving, his books were turned over and after an investigation by Territorial Auditor, J. V. Safford, were found to be all right.

Under date of last Saturday, the Albuquerque Journal has the following:

It is now believed that R. H. Pierce of Alamogordo, former trustee of the School for the Blind, who is under indictment for criminal maltreatment of two blind girls in his care, has fled to Mexico. All efforts to locate him have proven fruitless. When last seen, it is said, he left Alamogordo ostensibly for El Paso, Tex. A thorough search of that city failed to reveal the fugitive.

That Pierce should have been guilty of the revolting crimes of which he is accused has taxed the credulity of those who knew the man.

asked for his resignation under criminal charges.

The published record of the indictment and the charges are all in a row.

It is not believed that the alleged official did any further than to insult the young ladies who were placed under his charge.

Why You Should and Why You
Shouldn't.

Larrazola should receive the votes of all honest men, because he was duly elected by the legal voters two years ago and was defrauded and cheated out of his rights by the criminal acts of the Andrews pirates.

Larrazola should receive the votes of all Texans, because he is a Texas democrat, and has filled official positions in Texas to the satisfaction of his electors and to the credit of the office.

Larrazola should receive the support of every patriotic citizen because he represents the will

Andrews should be defeated because he will promise anything from a bushel of wheat to a railroad, for votes.

Andrews should be defeated because he is full of deception, claiming credit for securing appropriations, pensions and increases in pensions that he never heard of, until after they were granted.

Andrews should be defeated because he is now holding an office and drawing a salary that rightfully belongs to Larrazola and he knows it.

Andrews should be defeated, because he induces, fosters, and aids political corruption, and has been mixed up in all disgraceful bank frauds, and is the direct cause of the suicide of T. L. Clark, cashier of the Enterprise Bank, of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

Andrews should be defeated because he and his henchmen are responsible for the criminal alienation funds that have been generated for years in certain places in New Mexico, which have made this Territory a slough and a pesthouse to the rest of the world.

Andrews should be defeated because he is getting knowledge of representing this Territory in the United States Congress. He is a dishonest politician and couldn't make a speech to save his life.

Andrews should be defeated because with him in Congress, New Mexico will never get statehood. Just so long that he can use the office for the furtherance of his own political schemes, just so long as he can secure a part of the National corruption fund for the purpose of buying newspapers and buying votes, just that long will New Mexico remain a Territory.

Can you vote for such a man as W. H. Andrews?—Lakewood Progress.

Never Worry

about a cough—there's no need of worry if you will treat it at its first appearance with Ballard's Horehound Syrup. It will stop the cough at once and put your lungs and throat back into perfectly healthy condition. Sold by Eddy Drug Co.

Company He Keeps

It isn't necessary for the people who have watched the checkered career of "Bull" Andrews in New Mexico, to have a tag put on his character.

It sticks all over him and all over his unpleasant record. It obtrudes itself into every utterance he makes. It doesn't take more than five minutes talk with him to put the ordinary intelligent observer "wise" to the make-up of the man, he is conversing with.

But, there are a good many people who have come into New Mexico recently. There are many who have heard the "Andrews and statehood" line of talk and become unfamiliar with the character of the man. Let us tell them that Mr. Andrews, as alleged, is the upright and able, industrious angel of the people of New Mexico, and in him alone lies salvation.

Do you want to know Mr. Andrews?

Go look at his friends. The list of his intimates comprises Matthew Stanley Quay, of Pennsylvania, the picturesque band of jolly pirates who learned at Quay's feet the basic principles of graft and the rudiments of the art of separating the common people from their money.

Mr. Andrews was closely associated with one, Major Llewellyn, who assisted him materially in securing the removal of a courageous governor, H. J. Hagerman, because the latter started out to restore a measure of decency in the ranks of territorial officialdom. You have perhaps heard of Mr. Llewellyn. You have probably heard of his unusual reputation for veracity and other things. You may be fam-

DRUGS ... JEWELRY ... STATIONERY

DRUGS Something we can never be too particular about. We carry only the freshest and purest of everything.

JEWELRY Any article bought at our store is a guarantee in itself. Repair work especially.

STATIONERY The right kind of stationery always denotes good taste—We carry only the latest.

The Eddy Drug Company

The largest drug store in the southwest. Drugs and druggists sundries.

Agents—Pratts and Hess. Stock and Poultry Food.

The El Paso Times says:

Mr. Pierce is about 60 years of age, is portly and slightly deaf. He is the senior member of the R. H. Pierce company of Alamogordo. He has two grown sons who conduct the business, and is a man of considerable wealth.

R. H. Pierce is one of the most prominent citizens of Alamogordo. He is the leading merchant of the town and was instrumental in securing the asylum for the blind there. He helped to build it and, in recognition of his devoted services, he was appointed secretary and treasurer of that institution. Sixty years old, was a man of blameless life and held in high esteem by all. The superintendent of the institute could not conceive of any better or more appropriate chaperon for the pupils than the one who attended the Albuquerque fair where they had an exhibit, than the secretary and treasurer, but, it seems that the man of such reputation went so far as to attempt criminal intercourse with one of his helpless charges while in Albuquerque.

When they returned to the institute where a series of outrageous conduct by Mr. Pierce caused the care of the superintendent, and immediately spoke to one of the girls and secured from her a confession that criminal attempts had been made by the aged chaperon.

A meeting of the board of trustees was called and the matter placed before the officials, the resignation of Pierce was requested and the board telegraphed to Governor Curry, asking for his removal and the appointment of Mr. Hawkins. The prosecution of Pierce on criminal charges was also requested. When this course was taken Pierce disappeared, thereby, it is claimed, acknowledging his guilt.

The management of the institute is entirely blameless in the matter, as the life and career of Pierce for a quarter of a century in that community had given them reason to believe that he was one of the purest and upright men of New Mexico and to show the good faith of the faculty, regardless of all he had done for the institution, they

zanship of the Territory as a whole while Andrews represents only the corporate interests of the corrupt political machines.

Larrazola should receive the votes of all honest men, because he is an honest and upright man with nothing of a questionable nature against his character or against his private or public record.

Larrazola should receive the votes of all citizens of the Territory because he is a citizen of New Mexico, and would honestly and faithfully represent the interests of the people.

Larrazola should receive the vote of every thinking man in the Territory because he is educated and refined, and amply able to defend the interests of the people of New Mexico in the halls of Congress.

Larrazola should receive the votes of all good men, because his political opinions, not being able to find a single thing against his character as an honest, upright, worthy and patriotic citizen, have resorted to absolute falsehoods in their efforts to prejudice the minds of the voters against him.

Larrazola should receive the vote of every citizen of the Sunshine Territory who really desires statehood, as he is not connected with any political ring, and will work systematically and enthusiastically to have the wishes of the people carried out.

Cast your vote for Hon. O. A. Larrazola.

Andrews should be defeated because his home and his interests (if he has any) are in Pennsylvania.

Andrews should be defeated because he spends much more money in buying votes and corrupting the purity of the ballot box than the office pays him.

School Days

Are born and brought up
with a full line of

School Books and Supplies

Such as Books, Slates, Tablets, Spencers, Pencils, etc.

THE STAR PHARMACY

THE QUALITY STORE

DR. H. SHUTE

Physician, Albuquerque, N. M.

REINHOLD V. KREMER, M. D.

Physician, Albuquerque, N. M.

DR. J. W. WILKINSON

DR. H. W. WILKINSON

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

DR. A. G. BRADLEY

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

DR. J. W. WILKINSON

DR. J. W. WILKINSON

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The Carlsbad Current and New Mexico Sun.

Carlsbad, N. M. Friday Oct. 30 1908

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The two papers published October 11, 1907.

Carlsbad Printing Co., Publishers
Wm. H. Mallone, Pres.

The Official Paper of Eddy County.



For President
WILLIAM J. BRYAN

For Vice President
JOHN W. KERN, of Indiana

For Delegate to Congress
O. A. LARRAZOLO

For Council 12th District
Wm. D. McBEE

For Representative 19th Dist.
CHAS. R. BRICE

Democratic County Ticket.

FOR SHERIFF

M. C. STEWART.

FOR PROBATE CLERK.

A. R. O'QUINN.

FOR TREASURER

W. H. MERCHANT.

FOR ASSESSOR.

JOHN W. PRICE.

FOR PROBATE JUDGE.

G. W. LARREMORE.

FOR SUPT. PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

A. A. KAISER.

FOR SURVEYOR.

JOE M. CUNNINGHAM

For Commissioner District No. 2

JOE H. GRAHAM.

For Commissioner District No. 3.

C. W. BEEMAN.

It does not seem to be so much whether Larrazolo will get the votes of the people of Eddy county, both republicans and democrats as it does whether or not the republicans and democrats will go to the polls and vote. If the people will not go to the polls and vote they have only themselves to blame if they are robbed by the gang in New Mexico. Some will say that it makes but little difference, just one vote; but, if every voter said so, then no votes would be cast. It is therefore of the greatest importance that all who know of any that can be gotten to the polls on next Tuesday, that they be induced to come. Two years ago this county could have absolutely assured the election of Larrazolo by polling its full vote, and the stay at home vote is sure to beat the head of the ricket this time unless some tall hustling is done. It is a disgrace to Eddy county that it cannot receive its rights in the matter of representation either in the legislature or in the constitutional convention, all because the people will not turn out and vote. While in a contest with some ninety other counties Eddy carried off the greatest honors, we throw off on a more important matter, a matter that affects the tax rate nearly one half, for before the republican gang commenced to plunder the treasury of New Mexico the Territorial rate has increased. Were not all this plain enough the fact

that every honest man in the republican party in New Mexico has deserted it and will vote and work for Larrazolo should convince the most skeptical. All good republicans have long since repudiated the thieves and hoodlers, and any democrat who fails to turn out next Tuesday simply aids a corrupt gang that has plundered the tax payers for twelve years. And you profit republicans: Do you know that the man whom the gang kept in the governor's office for ten years is now under indictment for giving liquor to minors and that every one of the gang from Safford down to Bull Andrews is a boozier and will fight local option or prohibition to the last ditch? If you think that Bull Andrews and Ex-Governor Otero are not boozers just read the following:

A true bill was found against Ex-Gov. Otero for giving liquor to minors at at Roswell last week.

The necessity of a bridge across the Pecos, at Carlsbad, N. M., was shown not long since when a lady was rescued from drowning by that brave swimmer, Gen. M. Pendleton, assisted by Tom Voss. Then, it will be remembered that the mail carrier lost the Monument mail in the river some three years ago and barely escaped with his life. The people who live down the river on the East side and especially the milk man, Mr. Wersell do not fancy the idea of going four miles around to get to town, so they generally ford the river and take the chances. More people ford the river each day than cross the La Huerta bridge which shows the absolute necessity of a bridge and it will be no surprise if, some dark night a tragedy should occur at this point when possibly a family with several helpless little ones will meet death in the Pecos, the inconvenience of going so far around, being a sufficient cause to risk life of horses or human beings. The policy of opposing measures for the improvement of the country, is wrong, for no funds are ever wasted in this way, the only waste being in the prosecution of crime, of which more has been wasted than would build a thousand bridges across the Pecos. When the cost is figured it will not exceed five cents per annum to the average voter. Not a single vote should be cast against any of the bridges for the inconvenience of going around once in ten years would be more than the cost to the average tax payer.

The only candidate on the republican county ticket is J. W. Turknett who is the republican nominee for commissioner from District No. 3 and his opponent is J. H. Graham, one of the best informed democrats of Eddy county, a man who served as county commissioner in Crockett county, Texas, as long as he wanted the place. It is fortunate that Eddy county has as efficient and well posted a man for commissioner as Mr. Graham, a man who never tastes liquor in any form and a man who for the ten years he has resided in Eddy county, has always attended strictly to his own business and as a good law abiding citizen he has no superior in the county. The effort of the republicans will be to use all of their efforts to elect Turknett by begging democrats on the theory that there is only one man on the republican ticket to elect. Now if the republicans had a superior man to the democratic nominee there might be some sense in asking a democrat to scratch his ticket, but with Joe Graham as the nominee, the scratching should come from the other side.

There has been considerable call of late at the Current office

A Dollar Saved Is a Dollar Earned

You will always save money
by dealing with people you
can trust.

The Old Reliable

Is at the stand that
he has been at for
will be there when you
want it.

JACOB J. SMITH.

for retail stationery and it is deemed advisable to explain to our many friends and patrons something about this feature. One lady who called for a sheet of card-board was very indignant and departed without purchasing because the price was three times the cost of the 100 sheets. The time spent going over the stock to find a sheet suitable, cost about a cent for each minute because over half a cent per minute is paid a printer to wait on a customer; then the work a printer is called away from suffers and causes delay. All friends of this paper will infer a favor on the institutions if they will purchase their small orders of stationery from the stationery store, for that is the business of the retail stationer and he is equipped with help to wait on customers. The cost to this paper of selling a sheet of card-board averages ten cents as a rule to say nothing of the possible loss of a \$2 job of printing in consequence of having sold the card-board, and this is only one case in fifty that comes up in a printing office in the course of the year. While all business in the printing line is appreciated and to regular customers in printing any favors possible will be extended, but when it comes to selling stationery without printing, please excuse the Current.

Hamlet

had melancholy, probably caused by an inactive liver. A bad liver makes one cross and irritable, causes mental and physical depression and may result disastrously. Ballard's Herbine is acknowledged to be the perfect liver regulator. If you're blue and out of sorts get a bottle to day. A positive cure for bilious headache, constipation, chills and fever all liver complaints. Sold by the Eddy Drug Co.

All the latest books of fiction, romance and adventure at the Eddy Drug Co.

Zeke, the Country Boy.

"Zeke, the Country Boy" is coming to Carlsbad Opera House - for One Night - Monday, Nov. 2nd. From here he goes to Pecos. Zeke has with him a big brass band which will play on the streets here - Monday noon. Don't miss hearing them.

The play itself is the latest and best rural success. The story of the play deals with the plain folks and is of the class that seem to have a warm place in the hearts of theatre-goers.

The company presenting the play have been carefully selected and their special ability to portray the different characters, which assures an enjoyable performance.

Many high class singing and dancing specialties are introduced during the action of the play - and special scenery is used making it a complete production in every way.

For Sale.

Tent and tent furnishings including a camp stove, cots, etc. Enquire of George Bruce.

See A. J. Crawford for two phaetons, two large wagons, two heavy work horses set of heavy harness, ensilage cutter and fanning mill.

Finlay-Pratt Hardware Co. Farming Implements Royal Hay Presses Hay Stackers and All Kinds of FARMING TOOLS Finlay-Pratt Hardware Co.

List your land with the OLD RELIABLE

FARMERS LAND LEAGUE

We are bringing hundreds of
prospective buyers to the valley.

E. T. CARTER, Field Manager,

Headquarters: Hotel Schlitz, Carlsbad, New Mex.

U. S. Market.

Corn fed BEEF

AND MUTTON

Free of Alkali.

PORK, SAUSAGE,

A - D ALL MEAT PRODUCTS.

FISH and OYSTERS in Season

PHONE NO. 11

JOHN LOWENBRUCK.

Prop.

WANTED

YOUR PROPERTY TO SELL OR RENT.

We have 500 live agents in all parts of the U. S. and believe we can dispose of your holdings quicker than anyone. We have opened a branch office in the building formerly occupied by J. S. Crozier and would be pleased to have you call and list your property with us.

KNOBLAUCH LAND COMPANY.

CHEAPER LUMBER

Owing to the recently reduced freight rates and a slight fall in the price of lumber we are able to announce a reduction in the price of lumber of from \$2.50 to \$6 a thousand. The grade is just as good as ever, the price is less. We are now able to compete with yards on the T. & P. and ask the opportunity to figure with those from the Monument locality who have been hauling from these points.

The Groves Lumber Co.



ONE WAY TO SUCCESS

is to invest properly and at the right time. The "success" road is an easy one to travel when once you get started in it.

"HOUSES FOR SALE"

like we offer all on the roads to success. It isn't accident brought about the ways and means enabling us to offer these bargains. We showed the path ourselves and now offer you the benefit. Buy a home of us, as every one we offer a bargain.

McLenathen & Tracy

REAL ESTATE DEALERS CARLSBAD, N.M.



GATHERED SMILES

HUSBANDS.

Husbands are largely manufactured out of the raw material grown on farms and outlying districts. There are some few city varieties, but they are poor in quality. The farm output is usually taken to the city early in life, and fed on rum, tobacco and blindness until he becomes fat enough to kill for the matrimonial market. He is then led out to the slaughter and used thereafter as a basis for millinery and dress goods.

Husbands form one of our chief assets. They are patient, docile under treatment, become insured early in life to hard labor, and are useful at dinner parties and political gatherings.

The American variety differs from the foreign breeds in many important particulars. He is more easily domesticated and stands any amount of abuse without complaint. There are several instances on record where husbands have slept night after night in pajamas, made by their wives and starched under their personal supervision, without murmuring. They have even been known, in rare instances, to attend church regularly.

There are several kinds of husbands. The early morning variety is very companionable, but short-lived. In some households the silent husband is the main feature, acquiring this great gift by long practice. The literary husband, as a rule, is thin and poor and has his fur rubbed off in spots and lays his ears well back. The Salt Lake husband has a large, open heart, is liberal in his views, and many-sided. He is, in fact, all things to all women.

The best husbands are caught young when their spirits can be easily broken.—Life.

IN THE GRANDSTAND.



He—That was fine. He just stole second and third.

She—Her first game!—He's got a lot of nerve, with all these policemen around.

Cut-Up.

In the hammock, gently chatting.
Said his sister and her beau:
Little Willie knifed the ballyards;
Isn't he the cut-up, though?
Detroit Free Press.

Needed the Money.

Friend—Your portrait of Mrs. Nenzich has fine technique, but it doesn't look the least like her.

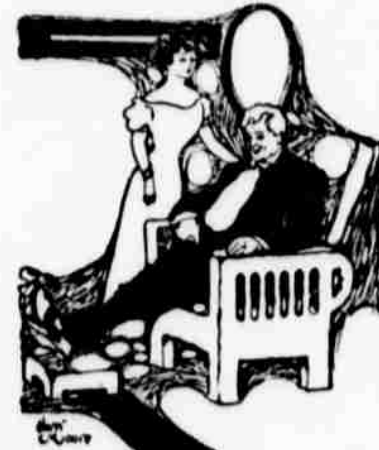
Artist—Say, do you suppose she would pay me \$2,000 for it if it did?
—Chicago Daily News.

A Sort of Turnstile.

"Hinks, I understand, is on the fence."

"Yes; that's his style."—Baltimore American.

NOVEL USE.



Mr. Hise—I found a new use for the chafing dish while you were away.

Mrs. Hise—What did you do with it?

Mr. Hise—Filled it full of molasses and caught flies with it.

The Natural Reason.

"There goes the man who solved a great trunk mystery."

"Ah! That is why he looks so cheery."—Baltimore American.

GRAY'S ELEGY.

"Full many a gem of purest ray serene"
Full many a gem of purest ray serene
Is born to blush unseen,
And waste its sweetness on the desert air.
Full many a flower that smiles today,
Full many a flower that smiles today,
Will never make the blossoming time,
Will never make the blossoming time,
Nor his fond gaze entrance,
Nor his fond gaze entrance,
Because—why, what's your secret?—because
It never had a chance.

"Full many a flower that smiles today"
Full many a flower that smiles today,
Will never make the blossoming time,
Will never make the blossoming time,
Nor his fond gaze entrance,
Nor his fond gaze entrance,
Because—why, what's your secret?—because
It never had a chance.

AN EYE TO BUSINESS.



Bob—If you do not marry me I shall take poison.

Ethel—Well, don't forget that papa keeps a chemist's shop, and his aim is to please.

Subtly Sensed.

The thing is obvious, quite so,
And yet, in spite of that,
She cannot tell her hair with it
But people smell a rat.
Pick.

Queer Discovery.

"Are you aware," queried the board of who reads the scientific notes in patent medicine magazines, "that a person's two ears are not of equal strength?"

"Sure I am," replied the cheerful idiot. "I know lots of men who have a deaf ear for beggars and a most acute one for invitations."—Chicago Daily News.

Somebody Hurt.

"A prize fight," remarked the thoughtful thinker, "is a good deal like a porous plaster."

"What's the answer?" queried the party of the dense part.

"Every time one is pulled off somebody gets hurt."—Chicago Daily News.

NO CHANCE.



Nathie—Had any serious love affairs yet?

Nathie—No, and I never will have here. Why, the water in the creek isn't over four feet deep anywhere. How can a girl get beyond her depth and be rescued in such a public as that?

Right!

The man who owns a lobby
Will tell you how it is—
He'll swear the kids are nuisance,
And goodness, how he swears!
But if you say you know it,
And at the lobby swells,
The dad, you'll find, is ready,
To knock your head clean off.

Naturally.

She—(sternly)—This memorandum I found in your pocket. Ribbon for the typewriter, looks black.

He—(surprised)—Of course it does. It's the ink off the old ones.—Baltimore American.

One to Hand.

"Sir, I am looking for a situation worthy of my talents, but not entailing too hard work. Have you such an opening?"

"One that suits your case exactly. Please shut it after you."—Baltimore American.

WOMAN FINDS RARE BEASTS.

Standard Oil Magnate's Daughter Gets African Specimens for Museum.

New York—Dr. Hermon C. Bumpus, director of the American Museum of Natural History, announces that the museum has received a gift of exceptional value from the daughter of John D. Archbold. This consists of mounted specimens of the rare bongo, of the antelope family, and of the forest or giant pig.

In a letter accompanying the specimens Mr. Archbold said that while on a hunting trip in Africa last winter Mrs. Anna D. Archbold, formerly Miss Anna M. Archbold, obtained the specimens from natives in Eldama Ravine, British East Africa. They were mounted in London.

This is the first specimen of the forest pig which has reached this country. It is about five and a half feet long and three and a half feet high, has long, black bristles, large tusks and a long tail. It lives on roots in the forests.

The bongo is an extremely rare animal, and no other specimen has ever been brought to this country. It is found only in the dense forest, and a white man, so far as known, never has shot one.

The bongo specimen given to the museum by Mrs. Archbold is of a bright chestnut, with fine white stripes running transversely, a white crescent on the breast and the face marked with white spots on either side. The curved horns are about two feet long.

TO MAKE CHURCH ATTRACTIVE.

Preacher Wants Theater and Bowling Alleys Attached.

Chicago—A church with a theater, billiard room, bowling alley, gymnasium, swimming pool and other amusement features attached was proposed and advocated by Rev. Frank G. Smith of the Warren Avenue Congregational church in this season.

"Is the Christian Religion increasing or decreasing its power and influence in this neighborhood?" was the theme of Rev. Mr. Smith's address. In course of his remarks he deplored the present condition of the church as "divided and unorganized."

"What could we do in this community or rather what could we not do," he continued, "if in a mile square of territory here we had one great institution with its splendid auditorium for preaching and lecturing; with an other auditorium perfectly equipped for the rendering of the best things there are in drama, with its high school department thoroughly equipped and perfectly managed; with its billiard room and bowling alleys and other arrangements for purely social enjoyment of young people under the right kind of guidance and chaperonage? With its perfectly equipped gymnasium and swimming pool for males and females. Its perfectly equipped outdoor playground for children."

EFFECTS A LARGE SAVING.

New Two-Cent Postage Rate to Britain Means Much to People.

New York—One result of the new two-cent postage rate to Britain, according to Postmaster Morgan, will be the saving of \$1,350 a day to the senders of letters.

On 40,000 pieces of mail the difference of three cents on each piece represents a saving to the senders of \$1,200 a day. The yearly saving amounts to \$438,000. It is estimated that about 5,000 pieces of mail for the United Kingdom are daily sent by the cities whose foreign letters do not pass through the foreign branch here. That increases the saving to all the people of the United States to \$1,250 a day of \$462,500 a year.

Nobody has yet attempted to figure the exact cost of carrying a letter from San Francisco or from New York to London. It would be practically impossible to fix the cost with precision, as the proportionate amount of labor devoted to the one letter is the large number of men who handle it, together with its share of the mail wagon, railroad and steamship transportation cost, would have to be figured.

For this reason it is a question whether the two-cent rate will be a losing or profitable venture to the federal government.

Letters "O. K." Stand in Law.

Fort Wayne, Ind.—Judge Heaton of the superior court held that the letters "O. K." written on the back of an order for money and having a signature under them mean "all right" and are equivalent to an endorsement. The case in which the decision was made grew out of a refusal of the McBridge Electrical Company of Chicago to pay for material bought by a sub-contractor for a municipal lighting plant which the McBridge company was building.

Table Luxury.

"How was the table at your summer resort?"

"Splendid! Never had such canned goods in my life!"—Life.

GOVERNOR OF OKLAHOMA



Photo by Herbert S. Gage.

Charles N. Haskell, who recently resigned the treasurership of the Democratic national committee, is governor of the new state of Oklahoma. Mr. Haskell is a lawyer by profession, but has also been engaged in the work of railroad construction. He moved to Indian Territory in 1901, where he built several railroad lines. He was a member of the Oklahoma constitution convention.

SAVING "BAD" BOYS.

NOVEL INSTITUTION THAT IS DOING GOOD WORK.

"Farm School," the idea of a Chicago Lawyer, Aims at Reformation Rather Than Punishment of Unfortunate Youths.

Deloit, Wis. Finally believing that boys supposed to be incorrigible can, under proper handling, be made law-abiding citizens and useful men, and made to read a desire to test his theory by practice Julius Wengierski, a Chicago lawyer, gave up his own promising future and is now engaged by boys who have been committed to his care rather than to the reform school, and he is the center figure in a remarkable reformation.

This institution is not a Wisconsin one, but is located about ten miles west of Deloit and just across the line in Illinois. It is attracting much attention here because of its proximity and because people are watching the experiment to learn whether or not it is worth trying here.

Mr. Wengierski calls his institution "The Farm School." He is not a philanthropist and the place is supported partly by the county, which furnishes the farm tools, and partly by an association made up of the best people in the county. The county also pays a specified amount for each boy committed.

The boys are put upon their honor. They are trusted to run away and thus far but one or two have violated the trust. Boys who have escaped from other institutions two or three times seem not to think of running away from the farm school, where they could easily slip away. They live as a big family and the director takes his place as one of them. He exercises his authority rather as a father than as a master, and allows the majority to say what shall be done when any of the rules set forth in the company are violated.

At such times the boys are organized as a court, and the culprit is given a fair hearing, his fellows acting as a jury on his case. One who has been selected into a clerk and another as a sheriff. The usual form of punishment for any infraction in summer is to take away the offender's swimming privilege. They take their punishment like little men.

One day during the absence of the director, one of the boys became insolent at the dinner table and was corrected by the housemother, the woman who has charge of the house. He remained insolent, and the case was reported to Mr. Wengierski on his return. The director asked the boy to apologize to the housemother, but this he refused to do. He then said he would take away the boy's swimming privilege, and that beginning with the next day none of the boys would be allowed to speak to him or take any notice of him until he had apologized.

The director then convened the court and asked whether the punishment he had named was just. All agreed that it was and ratified the decision. The next day while all the

boys were in swimming this one sat on the bank of the river and thought. That night after all the boys were in bed and Mr. Wengierski was in the room with them the culprit spoke up and said:

"Julius, you were right and I was wrong. I will apologize to Miss Muffins the next morning in the morning, and I promise that you will have no further trouble with me."

That boy said better that night than he would otherwise, said Mr. Wengierski. The next morning the boy came to him and apologized to the housemother.

Mr. Wengierski looks at the problem largely from an economic point of view. He reasons that it is much better to have a man productive and able to care for himself than to have him a criminal and supported by the state. He believes environment is often a determining factor in the life of the child and that to give those boys a wholesome place to live rather than in jails with hardened criminals is to save them to become useful citizens. He thinks that to devote some time and effort to saving a boy for his own future good is worth more than to spend the money of the state simply to protect society for a time from a lad who has in some way got a bad start in life.

GIVES BACK HIS PENSION.

Conscience-Stricken Veteran Says He Is Not Entitled to Money.

Washington. After having drawn for years a pension to which he was not entitled, an unusual veteran of the civil war has returned to the government \$1,472 to be added to the overpayment conscience fund.

A communique of Pequot, Va., Captain Warren related this remarkable case of stricken conscience to President Roosevelt, but refused to divulge the name of the veteran, not even disclosing it to the United States marshal into whose hands the money was placed.

A copy receipt of the pensioner's certificate, accompanied by two \$500 gold bonds of the United States, a draft for \$172 and a letter stating that the veteran had been drawing a pension to which he had no just claim, and that he wished to make restitution, the communique examined the record in the case. It was found to be straight, and a special examiner was sent out on the theory that the soldier might be mentally irresponsible. The man was found to be in excellent health and of sound mind.

Eggs Hatched by the Sun.

York, Pa. Leander Bernhart of Yale, this county, thinks he has found a substitute for the incubator. He says he has evidence that the sun can do the work.

While in his barnyard he was much surprised to hear a peeping from a pile of sawdust and to see three fluffy chicks issue forth. He raked over the pile and found three empty eggshells.

He thinks that the eggs were accidentally covered over and that the hot sun of the last few weeks hatched them out.

The Trade Rat Mine

By Eustace V. Bray

(Copyright, by Shortstory Pub. Co.)

If the tourist or the tramp straying from the direct route between Marysville and Orville chances to wander for awhile along a well-defined trail on the banks of a brawling branch of the Feather river, he is pretty sure to come upon a weather-beaten bush, and to be surprised by the singular object under a glass case that may be seen through its only window. Sometimes the curious traveler also gets a glimpse of the occupant of this lonely abode, a stout, bent old man, with hair and beard and shaggy brows of silvery whiteness.

But there is a kindly gleam in the honest blue eyes beneath those shaggy brows, untroubled even yet by the long years that have frosted the thin hair and patterned beard, and attracted by the strange personality of the recluse and the romance of his surroundings, visitors have from time to time won his confidence sufficiently to draw from him the particulars that have become sublimated into the creation of this strange story.

Horace Robb, though accustomed from boyhood to live and work out for himself, was in no shape when a hernia, slugging his kind. He came to California in the early fifties, and a pioneer, but a follower in the track of the earliest searchers for gold. Youthful enthusiasm, restless energy, and a determination to win a fortune for her whom he had left behind were his incentives to industry, effort, but they did not bring success. The great or the undeviating it seemed to him, the smaller the profit. Now, and again, he found a color or two that enough to keep him on the move.

Finally, tired for the time of roaming, he relinquished his wandering plan, and he returned to the mining branch of the Feather river, interesting with it a deserted cabin and its meager provisions of rude table, stool and bench, and rusty pots and pans. He straightened up the rickety door, cleared out the spring, and installed his stock of bacon, beans and potatoes. Then he settled down to days of weary tramping with pick and pan and nights of sleep and dreamless sleep.

For the second day of his sojourn, Robb had found sticks, pebbles and other trash among his beans and at tributed the adulteration to a dishonest trader but as the weeks went by the stock of beans diminished with alarming rapidity while the refuse in the cabin increased. Next the potatoes sank, and the potatoes went fast, or than he ate them.

One day, returning suddenly to the cabin for a forgotten implement, he surprised a great rat in the act of dragging a candle into a hole which Robb had supposed to be securely stopped, and the cause of the disappearance of his supplies became apparent. But the steady increase of sticks and stones was still a puzzle to him until he recalled some of the queer tales told to him by miners of the trade rats that are said to be born with a sense of justice and cannot help trying to do the square deal.

Without hesitating to thought, he determined to put the matter to rest that point, and when he went to his next day's work he placed a scolding piece of bacon that on the strip that served him as a tablecloth, leaving the rat hole still unstoppered. When he came home at night the bacon was gone, and in its place was a stone. Day after day he repeated the experiment until it became a habit with him to put a comment on griddle cake or a bit of bacon in potato skin upon this stump, and inevitably he found at night a chip or two or perhaps in place of the vanished scrap of food. It was a sort of battle, in which the balancer always showed on the wrong side of the ledger, but by keeping his provisions in a crude, tin-lined locker of his own construction, and allowing the rat hole to remain open, he not only prevented his own rations from molestation, but inspired the trade rat with such a sense of dependence and immunity that the big rodent made a practice of coming out of his hole in the quiet hours of candle light, for a supplementary evening luncheon. Sitting up on his haunches, he would wink his bright black eyes and wiggle his whiskers till the patient miner brought him a bit of food.

Things went on this way for months, and the trade rat, now almost tame, was Robb's only companion and distraction in many a lonely hour. All this time he was getting no gold to speak of, his supplies were nearly gone, and the prospects were decidedly discouraging.

One morning—a clear, crisp fall, formula morning—Horace Robb put in the customary place on the stump a small fragment from his fast emptying larger and started out in search of

his fortune but once more. He went to a different place, but there was no different result, and he returned to his cabin at the day's end as near as home as a man of his make ever comes. Perforce, he prepared and ate his meal which he meant to be the last in that place except a breakfast in the morning. Then as habitually he lighted a candle, its rays fell upon the stump where he had hid his last donation to the trade rat and sparkled upon a bright yellow object about the size of a lima bean. His breath took him and then came back to him. There before his eyes was gold—the object of every miner's quest and hope—gold, brought to him without a stroke of labor!

He sat back on his stool, lighted his pipe at the candle, and smoked and thought. There was nobody camped within miles and miles of him, no trace of a wayfarer upon the ground within the cabin or without. There could be no doubt that the nugget had



There Before His Eyes Was Gold.

been placed there by the trade rat, and he watched for his pet's next evening appearance almost as eagerly as if assured that the animal would reply to his anxious questions. But the creature did not come, and he stretched himself in his bunk. Early in the morning he was up, investigating the rat hole which, extended deep into the ground beyond the cabin wall. There was a little fresh scuff around the mouth of the hole that convinced Robb of the source from which the gold had come, and he went outside and with nervous speed dug straight down into the burrow, which he widened and deepened as he sought. About three feet from the surface he came upon a promise (it was a foot of direct to a place, turned right now. Fortune had reconsidered to him of late).

As he dug into the deep deposit which he knew meant wealth, his hands trembled and he worked in a tremor of excitement. Suddenly there was an upheaval among the red dirt, and a flash of something bright broke the gloom of a bright black eye and the whiff of a tail. Robb was just then thrusting down his shovel with frantic strength, and unable to check it, the sharp blade struck the trade rat on the head, striking it at his foot.

Horace Robb paused even in that early-morning excitement, to raise his hand to the little creature that had pitted him to wealth. He carried it to the creek and vainly endeavored to restore the life that had gone. When his day's work was suspended, he took time from his hours of stammer to carefully remove the skin from his departed comrade.

In five days he had panned out 21 pounds of coarse nuggets, carrying the gravel down to the creek and washing it there and the end of the treasure was not in sight. Still, it was only a pocket, of course, and the end came in time, but not until it had yielded enough to support a man

of moderate desires all the days of his life.

Some men would have lingered at the scene of such a success, searching for another golden pocket, but only half of Horace Robb's ambition was achieved—the gold was but the means to an end. And so, as fast as his sturdy limbs could carry him, he hastened to the outer world.

When he reached Sacramento he found a dejected letter from her. Anxiously he skimmed the passages in which she dwelt upon her long period of patient waiting, and he turned white when he reached the announcement of her marriage with another. And this is why the discoverer of the "Trade Rat Mine" returned to that lonely cabin on a wild affluent of the Feather river, and why the great trade rat, under its dome of glass, is now, in the old man's frozen winter—as it was in his last springtime—his sole companion there.

Literary Treasures Lost.

Perhaps the largest and most valuable of literary treasures the world has lost was the Alexandrian library. The collection, the most remarkable of the ancient world, is said to have contained by the most flourishing period 100,000, or, according to others, 200,000 manuscripts. Its royal founder collected from all nations their choicest compositions. We are told that one of his predecessors went so far as to refuse to supply the Athenians with wheat until they had given him the original manuscripts of Aeschylus, Sophocles and Euripides. When Julius Caesar laid siege to the city the greater portion of this library was destroyed by fire. It was later replaced by the collection presented to Queen Cleopatra by Marc Antony. But it was not destined to endure long. When Emperor Theodosius the Great in 391 A. D. ordered the destruction of all heathen temples within the Roman empire, the Christians, led by Archbishop Theophilus, did not spare that of Jupiter in which were kept the literary treasures. From this general destruction about 4,000 manuscripts escaped, only to be buried in 640 A. D. by the Saracens under the Caliph Omar.

An Old Time Quack.

In the right hands, it is a poor root that will not work both ways. An old quack doctor, according to the Washington correspondent of the Boston Herald, was once called to see a boy who had chills and fever.

He proceeded to scratch the back of a root, and put some in one glass of water and some in another glass of water.

Give the medicine in this glass for the chills, he then said to the boy's mother, but give this in the other glass when the fever comes on.

But, mother, the mother protested, it is exactly the same in both glasses.

"Oh, not at all," declared the quack. "But I saw you scrape the bark off the same root and put it in each glass."

Yes, admitted the quack, smoothly, but you didn't see how I done it, my dear lady. This for the chills, I scrape upon the root and that makes it high cockalorum. This for the fever, I scrape down on the root, and that makes it low cockalorum.

Mixed Stocks in Trade.

The complex functions of drug stores have long seemed to be novel persons in the drug stores ready to ask for almost anything and confident that they will be served. One drug store who has a store up near Columbia university, says his stock of crackers is one of the most profitable investments, because students seem to prefer to go to him, rather than to a grocer, although they pay more for crackers to him.

But when cigar stores go outside the line of tobacco, pipe, cigars and snuffboxes generally, it still seems a little odd. Some cigar stores have taken on a side line of watches, which is about as odd a thing as a store of the kind might be expected to do.

An Interviewer Balked.

What do you think of the platform?

It's a fine platform, answered the candidate.

Tip you have your personal opinion about some parts of it?

None, whatever. A platform is especially designed to relieve a man in my position from the necessity of having personal opinions.—Washington Star.

Actresses Who Married Well.

Marriages between English actresses and men of a high social position began in the eighteenth century, if no earlier. There was Lavinia Fenton, the Polly Peachum of Gay's "Beggar's Opera," who became duchess of Bolton; there was Miss Farrow, who married Lord Derby; Miss Branton, who became Lady Craven not long before Lord Thurlow married Miss Bolton. Earliest of the list, though, comes the earl of Peterborough, who married

Anastasia Robinson, the singer, and kept the marriage secret until a few days before his death in St. James' palace, when he assembled his relatives and friends and publicly acknowledged the woman to whom he owed the best and happiest hours of his life, a tardy act of justice that caused the lady to swoon away.

Flattery is the tribute that vanity exacts from friendship.



MAKE CHOICE HARD

SEASON'S STYLES ARE BEWILDERING TO SHOPPERS.

Many Modes Struggling for Supremacy, Without an Acknowledged Leader—Striped Fabrics to Be Employed as Trimming.

The woman shopping bound needs to have her nerves steady and her head clear. This is a season to undo the one and unsettle the other.

It is a season of bewildering periods, hopelessly commingled with indescribable results. And it is a season



House Gown of Black and White Marquisette.

of dismayingly extravagant in quantities and prices.

Last season the princess gown for house wear and the plaited skirt, with cutaway coat, led all other designs. This year there seems absolutely no

CANDY FOR THE CHILDREN.

Eaten After Meal Time, It Is Not Considered Injurious.

While opinions differ as to whether or not a child should be allowed to eat candy, every one agrees that the time that the candy should be eaten, if it is eaten at all, is after meal time. The majority of doctors agree, however, that a little candy now and then after dinner will not hurt a child. Molasses candy, a peppermint or two, will not harm a child if eaten in moderation and when the stomach is not empty. The mother can give her little tot a treat once in awhile by making candy at home for them. Children should be told that cheap candy is impure and bad for them and requested not to buy it if they wish to spend their pennies on candy. Do not forbid them to eat it, for you know, "forbidden fruit is sweetest" to all of us, and a child cannot be blamed for wanting the candy which he has been commanded not to eat.

Gored Skirts.

Gored skirts are strictly in favor this season and gradually gain the day over the plaited, although there is a variety of plaited skirts being worn. There is the triple plait at each gore, the shallow plait all around the waist and the box plait for the bordered goods.

Just now the plain gored skirt seems bare and untrimmed to the uneducated eye; nevertheless, there is a constant demand for trimming bands, tucks in the bottom and buttons to reconcile one to the plain gored skirt. There are new white mannets that every woman will like. They come in hair lines of black, blue, brown and Roman stripes. For odd skirts these are made circular or gored with wide hems.

The New Barrettes.

The new barrettes in bowknot, formed of shell and amber, are extremely pretty.

These useful little accessories are much larger, both in length and width, than those used formerly. The jeweled barrettes for evening wear are aglow with artificial gems, and nothing seems to be too elaborate for formal occasions.

The dainty shell barrettes for day wear are exceedingly smart and entirely practical.

leader, but a struggle for supremacy among a dozen modes, each of which is equally trying to the needle of the inexperienced home sewer.

The directive influence, however, is making itself felt, and this in combination with certain classic or Greek lines that are hard to attain. Unquestionably the straight lines prevail, everything has a slimsy, sleeky look that unless carefully and artistically attained is absolutely dowdy, and all styles are calculated to strike terror to the heart of the stout woman.

Plain simple silks and satins are offered for costumes to be worn for calling. A new corded silk called cordé bengaline, not unlike an ottoman weave, is very popular for coats, suits, the long, shapeless directoire or Louis coats.

Chiffon mousseline, marquisette and new cashmere silks, the latter looking like lovely old cashmere shawls, with a satin sheen, are in great demand. Some bordered goods are still shown, but in different designs from those offered this summer, the pattern now being in flowers so woven as to simulate hand-painting.

Practically no suitings are shown except for what are known as strictly tailored costumes. Everything for home wear and calling, receptions, etc., is either in silk or with so much silk combined with the wool that the latter is invisible.

A marked feature of the fall openings has been the long sleeve, which modistes are doing their best to force upon the American woman. Even some of the décolleté gowns are accompanied by the regulation Bernhardt sleeve, crinkly, soft and long enough to come clear down over the knuckles.

"Olympian" Favors.

The return of the conquering athlete has been made an occasion for feasting, and a novel favor designed for such festivities is the "Olympian." It shows an athlete ready for the fray, the stands five inches high on the cover of a small box filled with candy. Another appropriate favor is the "Horn." This is in the form of a stem covered with green paper topped by a large rose in pink, white or red. The horn is blown from the end of the stem. Price, ten cents each.

WOULD DELIGHT SMALL GIRL.

Charming Little Dress Designed to Make Up in Light Material.

Here is a very charming little dress one that would, of course, need to be made in a thin material. Jap silk is used for this.

The skirt is turned up with a hem of silk embroidery, and four tucks about three-quarters inch wide are made about it. It is gathered round the waist, where a band of silk embroidery is used as a waistband; wide



ribbon is threaded through and tied in a bow at the back. The gathered front and backs are set into a shaped band of embroidery, which also trims the edges of kimono sleeves.

The underbody is of silk embroidery. Mushroom hat trimmed with a puffed crown and ribbons.

Materials required: Five yards silk 36 inches wide, 6 yards embroidery, 2 yards piece embroidery, 4 yards ribbon.

Baby's Toys.

Some vigorous babies have a little trick of throwing their playthings out of reach, and then crying piteously for them to be restored to them.

If baby indulges in this habit, just tie a ribbon round his waist, and to this attach his playthings by means of long strings. He will then soon discover that he can easily regain possession of whichever toy he desires by dragging at the right string.

JOHN HENRY



ON WOMEN AND POKER

BY GEO. V. HOBART, ("HUGH M'HUGH.")

Dear Bunch. Say, Bunch, I don't think women have any business playing poker, anyway—that is most women.

There are a few cheerful exceptions, of course.

Take Monday evening, for example. George Riggaby dealt and I being next, passed.

Then we waited while Maude said to Peaches, "Oh! yes, I think a bodice trimmed with moire antique and with white chiffon over the corse is perfectly stunning, but I want to get a home dress of green silk with lace insertion—oh, did you see Mrs. Wilson's new automobile coat? If she isn't a perfect fright, well, I hope—"

"Pass! Pass! Pass!" I yelled.

Then Mrs. Lorenz, paying no attention to us, unburdened herself to

Maude gave him a withering glance, and Mrs. Lorenz said, "One card, please."

George gave his mother-in-law the card, took three himself and laid the deck down.

"Well, I'd like to know where my two cards are," inquired Maude seatingly.

"Well, I thought you stood pat," said George.

"Stand pat, the idea!" snapped Maude. "I never did such a thing in my life. I'd like two cards, please."

"It's too late now," I batted in. "You'll have to play some hand or drop out."

"Drop out, indeed. Well, I guess not," George Riggaby, you give me two cards!"

"Can't do it, against the rules," said George.

"Against what rules?"

"Hoyle."

"Who cares for Hoyle? You give me two cards!"

And so to keep peace in the family she was given two cards—and won the pot.

Then Mrs. Lorenz got mad and wanted her ante back, all of which put us another half hour to the bad.

If I had to play any poker very often, Bunch, I'd have a roller sink in my pot story.

A little later on that evening I opened a jackpot, and everybody dropped out except Mrs. Lorenz and Peaches.

You know, Bunch, I like Peaches. She's the only wife I've had, and the only one I ever wish to have, and so I say it from my heart that she plays poker like a Welsh rabbit, which is without form and full of dark surprises.

From a social point of view Peaches is the best fellow that ever drew cards, but indeed solely on her skill as a poker player is what the ancient Greeks would call a *Potikiela Helliar*.

Well, anyway, Bunch, to make a long story lose its cunning, Peaches waved farewell after losing four dollars.

Then all at a sudden Maude yelled, "Oh, I open it. No, I don't—I thought I had an ace—darnaback!"

Whereupon Mrs. Lorenz laid her hand down and began to count her chips, declaring that a white one was missing.

After looking over the table and under the table and on the mantelpiece and all around the room, she finally found the white chip under the hand she had laid down.

When peace was restored George Riggaby said, "I'll open it for ten."

Whereupon Mrs. Lorenz, resumed, "No, you won't. I'll open it for five."

"But you said you passed."

"I didn't!"

"Pardon, me, I thought you did!"

"Pardon, me, I thought I didn't!"

"Cards?" asked George, resignedly.

"Five three," I said.

"Three," said Peaches. "No, two, no, three—wait a minute! Give me one—no, wait; that's a diamond! Give me two—no, no, give me three cards!"

"That's the way with me," said Maude to Peaches. "I get so confused sometimes. I remember one evening we were all playing over at our house, and the lady—"

"Cards?" screamed George.

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all the time, and after the first bet she began to buy a new dress.

After the second bet she selected the trimmings.

After the third bet she changed the material and took something more expensive.

After the fourth bet she decided to pick out an imported dressmaker on Fifth avenue, and after the fifth bet she felt wealthy enough to go there in a cab.

Soon came the awful awakening, and she had to put the dress back in the store.

I don't think Mrs. Lorenz will ever quite recover from the shock.

She will be a saddened woman all her life unless a rich relative dies somewhere and leaves her seven dollars.

And to make matters more like a life insurance investigation, about ten minutes later George Riggaby stung Uncle Gregory for \$5.75, which caused uncle to go up in the air.

After bouncing between the floor and the ceiling for five minutes he had an internal fit, which nearly became epidemic all over his system.

And thus it happened, Bunch, that these two members in good standing in the ancient order of the Companions of the Cold Feet had to sit there all evening and play them close, trying to get their money back, which they didn't.

The mills of the gods grind slowly, Bunch, but once in a while they grind out something worth while.

Play poker if you must, Bunch, but always keep your rubbers in.

This goes for the neck as well as the feet.

Yours to the finish,

JOHN

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BILL SAW HIS CHANCE.

Willing to Pay Three Dollars to Get Rid of "Old Woman."

BILL, who was employed in the capacity of outer at a wayside tin, was standing at the yard with the inevitable bit of straw in his mouth, wondering if life was worth living.

Before leaving home in the morning he had engaged in a wordy warfare with his wife, and had decidedly come off second best.

In the midst of his meditation a break filled with ladies on their way to a well-known resort, pulled up to allow the driver to hail his horse.

After going to the animals Bill and the driver adjourned inside to refresh the inner man.

"No much of a day for a drive," said Bill. "Where's set going with that lot?"

"O, said the driver, in an offhand manner, "I'm going to Burgham."

After thinking deeply for a few minutes, Bill inquired, "Did room for one?"

"Yes," was the reply. "Cost you two and a half."

Instantly Bill checked the driver by the arm and excitedly whispered, "Do me a favor, uncle, and wait ten minutes while I go home and fetch the old woman and I'll give you three dollars, if you hurry, you good!"—Reheated Sunday Herald.

First Jewish Cemetery.

Many travelers on the Third and Second avenue elevated railways of New York city wonder how the little cemetery at New Rochelle and Oliver street could be so there. It is a remnant of the first Jewish cemetery in the United States and was established in 1656.

Tea a Germ Destroyer.

Tea is now elevated to the dignity of a germ-destroyer. Dr. McNaught, the medical investigator, has found that typhoid bacilli placed in cold or lukewarm tea are greatly diminished at the end of four hours, and have completely disappeared at the end of 24 hours.

Generous.

People who have little knowledge are always willing to scatter that little as far as they can.

ROUND THE CAPITAL

Information and Gossip Picked Up Here and There in Washington.

Prospects for Social Season Are Bright



WASHINGTON—Again the title of society has turned. It is no longer where to go, but when to return. Society has had its fling, and a merry one it has been, despite all that has been said to the contrary, and now the more serious considerations of home life come to the front.

With the summer's mystics in the Harbor and Newport now only a memory, the fashionable set is of various minds as to where to spend the next month. Virginia Hot Springs holds out a beckoning hand to those who have revelled in the summer's dissipations.

But in Washington the curtain has been rung up and the stage set for the coming season by the arrival of the president and Mrs. Roosevelt, and the raising of questions which necessitate the return of the official family, as the subject is called. The opening of the winter season is in the dim future.

with the White House opened many of the embassies will follow suit.

Washington's first gathering place for conventions, especially in the autumn, and this year the season opened with the Fibreboard congress, which brought together distinguished men from all parts of the world, many of them with their wives and other feminine kin. This made necessary a reception of two and many luncheons and dinners, and these started the ball rolling. Although the ball may slow up when the delegates depart for their English, French, German, or other homes, it will be kept going on the way toward the new year and a new administration.

Meantime, there will be the official opening of the White House, with a reception for congress and the introduction of Miss Ethel Roosevelt into society. Miss Roosevelt is planning to have a stream of young house guests and all the "couples" will take turns at joining in the entertainments, of which and otherwise, Mrs. Nicholas Longworth will champion her sister on most occasions, relieved by her uncle, Admiral William B. Coad, who filled the same genial office for Mrs. Longworth when she made her debut.

Tragic Coincidence in Death of Envoys



IT is a tragic coincidence that the two distinguished members of diplomatic corps who have recently died—Minister Hauge of Norway and Ambassador Speck von Sternberg of Germany—should have both been survived by beautiful and childless widows who at some time in their girlhood claimed the same city, Louisville, as their home.

The dramatic sadness of the dual incidents still hangs like a pall over that inner circle of Washington society where the two huge complexes seem as remote lights.

That both men died in their fatherland when on temporary visits there

with their American wives, blooming the young widows to solitary journey home, is a further pathetic parallel.

Baroness Speck von Sternberg, the wife of the two diplomatic widows, is the wife of an idolizing husband, returned from abroad recently and has begun the packing of her effects in the German embassy. She has a claim to the salary of her husband and to the occupancy of the embassy in Washington for three months after the ambassador's death. As the widow of a diplomat who died in service, the former beautiful Miss Langham of Louisville will enjoy a considerable pension from the German government.

No more dramatic coincidences were disclosed in Washington than that emanated from Baron von Sternberg and his remarkably alluring Kentucky wife. The white ballroom of the German embassy, during the incumbency of the von Sternbergs, had been the scene of princely entertainments.

No Hunters to Accompany the President



THE army of rough riders, trappers and men who, with an ally with their hands, who have been looking forward to the president's 27th birthday to quest of his name as an occasion in which they would play a part, will be disappointed.

Mr. Roosevelt and his son Kermit, one taxidermist and one naturalist from the National museum will constitute the Roosevelt party. They will be the only Americans in it. Just how large a following of natives will be necessary the president himself does not yet know.

Although the president is to receive one hundred dollars for each word written to him about the trip, he is not contemplating the throwing of money right and left to equip himself for the novel experience of shooting and big game.

By the time the president will have been surrounded by the word used in Washington from the government service and the monthly check for \$4,000.00 will be going to some other man. It will be impossible upon him to spend his money else, instead of a trip of profit it will develop into one of expense.

President Roosevelt does not yet know the minutiae that are to accompany him. All he knows is that he is to spend presidential quarters of Adirondack woods to the National museum and that he has asked that institution to send along two men to preserve the specimens and the other to make notes that will be of benefit to natural history.

No definite trip has been yet arranged. The president will go when he can find the time, and if he fails to find it one place he will go to another, and when he has found it he will camp there. The future of the trip will not be a matter therefore until after he has examined his guides, who will not be going this fall.

Insane Hospital to House Male Nurses



THE Government Hospital for the Insane has just opened its male nurses' home.

The building is designed to accommodate a large number of the male nurses and attendants who have heretofore been quartered in buildings in which patients were cared for. They will be enabled under the new conditions when work on the wards is over to go to a building removed from the patients and containing homelike apartments.

The need of such a home has been recognized by the hospital authorities for a long time. In the plans originally prepared for the extension of the asylum there was provision made for the erection of such a structure. It was finally eliminated.

A building three stories high, however, was erected for the female nurses and attendants when the hospital extension was completed. As no appropriation was available for the construction of a building for the male nurses, all that it was possible to do was to remodel one of the buildings already on the hospital reservation.

The building finally selected is what was known as the east lodge. Several years ago it was utilized for female patients.

Entirely remodeled to meet the requirements of the situation, it contains 24 rooms, capable of providing for about 58 men. It is lighted throughout by electricity. Lavatories, shower baths and bathrooms, all lined with Vermont marble, are on each floor.

Employees who are to occupy the building are being assigned to quarters there now, and they have expressed themselves as pleased at their new surroundings, which they regard as making for their comfort and pleasure after working hours.

THEY ALL WENT BACK ON HIM

Fisherman's Bitter Complaint Against Alleged Friends.

"I never could and never shall be able to understand the actions of men toward one who has caught a big fish," said the man with the far-away look in his eyes as the subject of fishing was broached. "Last spring I went down to Tampa Beach to fish for tarpon. On the second day out I hooked a monster. That fish weighed over a hundred pounds. While I was playing him over the boat's approach, and he leaped out of water at least ten men got a fair sight of him. All of them called out that he was a prize and encouraged me to hang on. The fish finally snapped the line and got away, to the disappointment of all. When I got back to the hotel I did some talking of course, but to be met with grins and winks on every hand. That roiled me, and I began to call on my witnesses. What do you think was the result?"

We all knew, but no one answered, and after a minute the man continued.

Only one out of the crowd would back me, and when they came to pin him down, he declared that it was a sea bass and weighed as much as five pounds. Why is it, gentlemen, why is human nature built that way? Why can't humanity give a fisherman a fair show?"

But only echo answered. We had been there ourselves.

Measures Hardness of Metals.

An instrument to measure the hardness of metals has been recently devised, more especially designed and found very useful in the manufacture of tools like twist drills, where the hardness has to be kept between narrow limits. It consists of a glass tube within which a steel ball of 40 grains weight, treated by a special process so as to have jewel hardness, falls freely. The height of the rebound of

the ball measures the hardness of the metal it strikes. Were the area of contact between the dropped weight and the metal larger, so that no appreciable dent were made, the rebound would be a measure of elasticity rather than hardness. The height of the rebound is measured on a scale of which 100 is the average hardness of carbon steel, which is also found to be the safety limit for steel tools after reheating and tempering ready for use.

Trout Catching Story from Florida.

A peculiar catch was made near Canfield's mill yesterday. The end of a hay binding wire carelessly dropped into the San Sebastian river caught and held a big trout for hours. A commotion in the vicinity of the wire was noticed, but the wire was not pulled up for several hours, and then the trout was discovered securely impaled on the end.—St. Petersburg Independent.

Money Well Spent.

Health is an important factor to the people of New York city and the public treasury expends \$5,000 each day in looking after it.

A Garden Plot

"No, ses Bill, shaking 'e 'ead
'ill swore he wouldn't tell a soul,
and 'e went off 'ome and 'ad his sup-
per, and then 'e walked up the road
to the Cauldflower and back, and then
up and back again, thinking over what
George 'ad been telling 'im, and

"I'm sorry I can't offer you a flower for your button'ole," ses Bob, perlitte-

mistakes. The machine takes down the message just as sent. There is no

ance" that women medical students should have to go outside of London for their diplomas.

If your bills are correct, pay them promptly and pleasantly, and people will respect you. Try this method and note the results.—The Oklahoman.



for your button'ole," ses Bob, perlite

There is said to be no chance for mistakes. The machine takes down

colleges, and says it is a "real grievance" that women medical students should have to go outside of London

for their diplomas

LOCAL NEWS.

John Camp, of Orla, was in town Monday.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Piercy, Monday, Oct. 26, a son.

S. H. Haden bought 100 acres from Harper Silliman which he will improve at once.

Steve Smalley, a tuberculosis patient, died at the Eddy county hospital Tuesday evening.

E. W. Frazer came in Wednesday morning from his Western coast trip, having been absent about two months.

Abe Wilson has located some 30 miles West of Orla in Texas on an Ssection tract to where he has driven all of his cattle and horses.

O. G. Young, of Kansas City, was in town last Saturday, having shipped 6,000 head of cattle from the Figure 2 range last week, loading them at Van Horn, Tex.

B. F. Turner, who for years was in the employ of Paul Kreeger, near Seven Rivers, returned last Saturday from Arizona where he has been employed the past summer. He will remain here the coming winter.

Dr. Whicher and wife returned Wednesday from their eastern trip, the doctor having attended the tuberculosis congress at Washington, and Mrs. Whicher visited with her parents at Chariton, Iowa.

Mr. and Mrs. John Merchant and County Treasurer W. H. Merchant departed Tuesday morning for Abilene, Texas, called thither by a wire announcing the serious illness of their mother, Mrs. C. W. Merchant.

Mr. and Mrs. Todd Barber and little ones visited Mrs. Barber's parents in Carlsbad, Monday, leaving Tuesday for their 4-section home in Reeves county, Texas. Mr. and Mrs. Barber were accompanied by Miss Gussie Reynolds.

M. C. Stewart, D. D. Clark and M. S. Groves left Tuesday morning for Knowles to be present at the big celebration to be given at that place Thursday and Friday of this week. Preparations are also being made to pull off another celebration next Tuesday.

John Dunnaway received a carload of about 30 young Durham bulls from Kansas last Friday which he has driven to his ranch—will feed them the winter and have them on hand to turn loose on the range as soon as possible out at the old Bob Humaley place which is some 60 miles northeast of Carlsbad.

S. B. Smith returned Monday of last week from the Panhandle of Texas having been absent a couple of months looking after the cattle he shipped to pasture in the spring. He sold his cows so that they netted him \$16 around Sam feels pretty well satisfied with his sales and also with the outlook on his range west of the Pecos. His many friend all gave him the glad.

Bids are out for repair work on the break in the embankment on the West of Lake McMillan. The work will require some time but will not interfere with the storage of water to any great extent. The general repairs of the gyp holes in McMillan is being pushed as fast as possible and the concrete work on the new gates just behind the old ones is progressing as fast as possible.

A jury trial in justice court occurred yesterday afternoon wherein S. C. Flaville brought suit to collect a commission for selling the orchard of R. A. Montgomery of Malaga to a Mr. Sutherland, claiming a commission of \$100. Bujae and Brice represented the defendant and Grantham & Dye, the plaintiff. The jury, after hearing the evidence, brought in a verdict for the defendant, taxing the cost to the plaintiff.

Death of Mrs. C. W. Merchant.

The following telegram was received Tuesday, Oct. 27:

"Abilene, Tex.

J. D. Walker, Carlsbad, N. M.

My wife passed away at 2 o'clock to-day. Have notice put in paper. C. W. Merchant."

The immediate cause of death was not stated, but was undoubtedly owing to advanced age and catarrhal and other troubles from which she had been suffering for some time. All of her children were at her side when she passed away, also some of her grand children. The passing away of Mrs. Merchant is a great loss to her family, friends and the community at large, being one of the most charitable women, an affectionate and faithful wife and a kind and loving mother, far above the ordinary in good sense and intellect, was a very consistent Christian and a member of the Baptist church.

Miss Mary Frances Bell, the daughter of a planter and stockman of Nacogdoches county, Texas, was born in 1838, and was married to C. W. Merchant who was two years her senior in 1856. The following was published two years on the anniversary of the golden wedding of Capt. and Mrs. Merchant:

"In 1856 Mr. Merchant's father started with his family to make a new home in the then border county of Denton, but before the family reached its destination, young Clabe took the only piece of property in the world which he could call his own, a little Spanish pony, and went back to his old home county, and feeling lonely, he stole the daughter of a neighbor. Not being able to secure a license in Nacogdoches county he secured the desired document in Shelby and, placing his sweetheart behind him on his Spanish pony took her to a bridge, one end of which rested on Shelby county and the other on Nacogdoches and, standing there the twain were made one.

The history of Mr. and Mrs. Merchant would fill a volume for they were the first couple born in Texas to celebrate their fiftieth anniversary, which they did two years ago this month when over 300 friends gathered at the palatial stone residence in Abilene.

E. McQueen Gray, A. N. Pratt, Mr. and Mrs. John T. Bolton, and Mrs. I. S. Osborne, returned Sunday from attendance on the meeting of the Masonic Grand Lodge in Albuquerque, bringing home to Carlsbad more honors. Mr. Bolton having been chosen Grand Patron of the Chapter of Eastern Star and E. McQueen Gray, the Grand Prelate of the Grand Commandery. It would be a peculiar condition that would prevent Carlsbad from being recognized in a territorial meeting of any kind, for in the person of the Rev. E. McQueen Gray we always have a man who can make good at any gathering at any and all times.

W. E. Duke, of Trinidad, Colo., who brought his family here last week, purchased ten acres in La Huerta, will build a home and make his home on the place. The sale was made by McLennan & Tracy.

Mrs. Genevive Blevins who spent a week here purchased the S. D. Clark forty acres near Otis and also the Rightway hotel. The 40 acres brought \$3,600. The sale was made by Miss Alkie, a traveling land agent, who is a hustler.

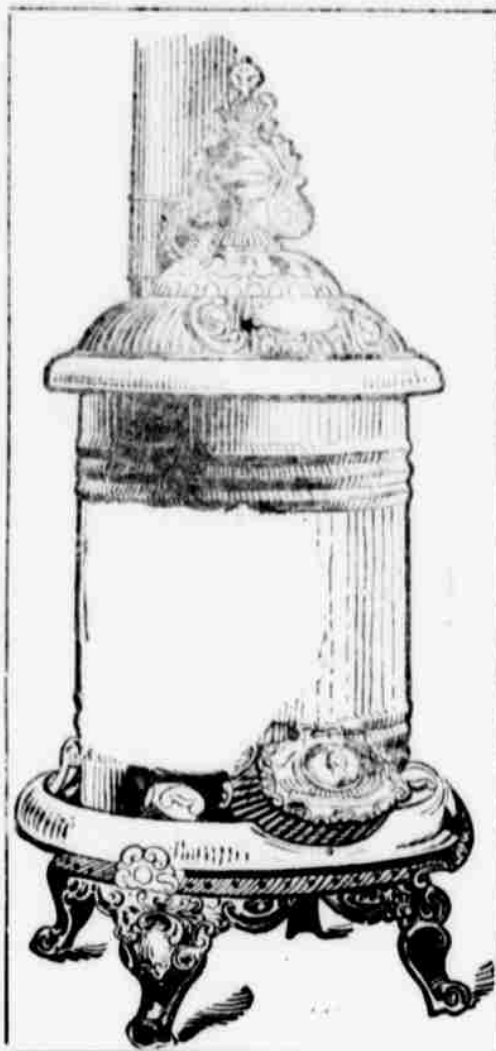
Bill Work, the taxidermist, has a rug in the Stock Exchange, that is one of the finest specimens of the art of taxidermy that was ever exhibited in Carlsbad which will be raffled off for \$75 at \$1 per ticket. Several have taken from one to five tickets each and they will soon all be gone. Get one while you can.

Mrs. Blits of Louisiana closed a deal yesterday for the Mary J. Lewis' place of 10 acres in La Huerta, consideration \$3,000.00. The family will move here in the near future. The sale was made by the Knoblauch Land Co.

The Goosebone Man

Says we are to have a COLD WINTER.

That means
should be
get ready
buying a
stove. If
no one need
We have a



Everybody
sure to
early by
good heating
this is done
fear the cold.
fine line of

heaters and can supply all demands from the

Little \$3.50 cast iron stove to the larger base burner at \$60.

Stove pipe, 20c per joint.

Coal hods 35c each.

Pokers 10c each.

REMEMBER every stove we sell is polished, delivered and set up in your house (in Carlsbad) FREE.

Tracy-Roberts Hardware Company.

Boyd Hill returned last Sunday from a stay of about four weeks in Snyder, Texas whither he went to be at the trial of his son who was convicted at the term if court held there recently.

R. Ohnemus has a blacksmith outfit to sell cheap.

Dan and John Lucas, Albert Johnson, Julian Smith, J. P. Forehand and Dick Wicker went up to Roswell Wednesday morning to appear before the federal court as witnesses in the Black river water case.

Mr. and Mrs. Sowers, of Spring Hill, Kansas, visited with Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Galton yesterday. Mrs. Sowers, being an old friend of Mrs. Galton. Mrs. Sowers was formerly Miss Kate Canfield and was the first graduate of the Carlsbad schools and the only graduate the season of 1894, fourteen years ago last June. Mr. Canfield, father of Mrs. Sowers will be remembered by old timers died in Aug. 1894. Mr. and Mrs. Sowers have been married 19 years and are at present out on a general tour of the country, having visited many

portions of the West and will turn a week in Dallas and other Texas points before going to their home. They came up from Pecos to see old Carlsbad friends of Mrs. Sowers.

Dr. A. A. Dearduff, of Knowles was in town Saturday, Sunday and Monday, leaving Tuesday for Knowles with the party who went out to attend the celebration. Dr. Dearduff is building up a fine practice on the Plains and from all indications will be riding in on his auto shortly.

Honors For the Pecos Valley.

The Roswell Record, usually the best of an authority on local and territorial matters got off considerable when it stated that the Pecos Valley was not recognized in the sessions of the Masonic orders held in Albuquerque 19-24 as the lists of the grand officers show that a large proportion of them had from Carlsbad, the "Beautiful," the paradise of the Pecos Valley. Among those who received high honors were the following:
GRAND LODGE
E. McQueen Gray, Grand Chap-

lain.
GRAND ROYAL ARCH CHAPTER:
E. McQueen Gray, Carlsbad, Grand Chaplain, E. McNatt, Artesia, Master of Third Val.

GRAND COMMANDERY OF KNIGHTS TEMPLAR:
John W. Poe, Roswell, Grand Senior Warden, E. McQueen Gray, Carlsbad, Grand Prelate, E. McNatt, Artesia, Grand Swordbearer.

GRAND CHAPTER EASTERN STAR:
John L. Bolton, Carlsbad, N.M. Grand Worthy Patron, Mrs. Kinsinger, Roswell, Grand Conductors, Mrs. Majors, Artesia, Associate Grand Conductors.

\$100 Reward.

For arrest of and conviction of any person stealing my horses or cattle.
A. C. HEARD.

Baptist Church.

Preaching on Sunday by the pastor at 11 A. M. Sunday School 10 o'clock. Young People's Meeting 7:30 P. M.

