

6-6-1912

## Clovis News, 06-06-1912

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# THE CLOVIS NEWS

VOL. 6 NO. 9

CLOVIS, STATE OF NEW MEXICO JUNE 6, 1912

\$1.00 Per Year

## Contracts for Cut-off Finish

Lubbock, Tex., May 30.—Completion of the last stretch, 96 miles, of the Texico-Coleman cut-off, is in sight.

Your correspondent has just been advised that contract for completion of the last 96 miles of the long talked of Texico-Coleman cut-off has been awarded to Walter H. Denison, of Cushman, Ark. Mr. Denison is a railroad builder of no small concern, having built many miles of railroad in the western country and the great Santa Fe system can congratulate itself upon securing this gentleman to do this work, which assures it to be done with dispatch. Mr. Denison is no stranger to the Santa Fe System. He built all the heavy grade between Lubbock and Sweetwater, over the cap-rock for this company, some two years ago.

In the completion of this 96 miles of line the Santa Fe system will have the most direct line of railroad from the Gulf of Mexico to California, which certainly means something wonderful to their system, it being the only direct or most direct line between these two important points.

It also settles the question in minds of some as to the location of the balance of this line, some speculation has been on foot as to Lubbock being able to secure it.

With the work beginning on the cut-off; the extension of the Crosbyton South Plains railway, eastward to a connection with the Gulf, Texas & Western; and the laying of steel on the Altus, Lubbock, Roswell & El Paso line within the next sixty days, Lubbock will be a city of great activity and this connected with many substantial improvements going on in and around Lubbock will cause her population to double within the next twelve months.—Amarillo News.

## Letter From Ferguson

Washington, D. C. May 31, 1912.  
Mr. Charles E. Dennis,  
Clovis, New Mexico.

Dear Sir:  
I am more than pleased. I even feel triumphant, to inform you that the new homestead law has been agreed on by the House and Senate conferees, and I doubt not it will become a law speedily.

The main points are as follows:  
Three years residence instead of 5, 5 months absence allowed

the homesteader in each year; no cultivation required the first year; one-sixteenth of the homestead whether 160 or 320 acres, required the second year, and one-eighth of the acreage to be cultivated the third year.

Those now living on homesteads have the option to prove up under the new or the old law, as they prefer. We defeated the Secretary of the Interior as to reservations of timber, mineral, etc., and no reservations whatever will be required under the new law. The homesteader as before gets a fee simple title to his land with his patent.

Please give this law all publicity possible.

I shall send copies of the law to all newspapers as soon as it is passed and printed.

Very truly yours  
H. B. Ferguson.

## Milliren & Buchanan

### Sell Out

H. H. Tracy, E. W. Baker and F. W. Scott of Tulsa, Texas, have bought out the hardware firm of Milliren & Buchanan and will style the new firm, Scott-Tracy Hardware Co. Messrs. Buchanan and Milliren have been in Clovis since its infancy and were one of the prime factors and leading citizens in its upbuilding and we regret to see these gentlemen dispose of their holdings. We sincerely hope that they will find it to their interest to remain in Clovis and continue in some business.

We are glad to welcome Messrs. Tracy, Baker and Scott to Clovis. This institution will be a branch of their store in Tulsa. It is with pleasure Clovis greets such enterprising men and we give them a hearty welcome.

Mr. E. W. Baker will take charge of the business at this place and bring his family to Clovis shortly. Success to you, gentlemen.

**10 Yards**  
**Hope Domestic**  
**for 72 Cents**  
**E.E. Peoples Co.**

W. F. Edgar returned Saturday from a business trip to Roswell.

## Cash Prizes for Dead Flies

Clovis, N. M., June 3.—At a meeting of executive committee of the chamber of commerce of this city a campaign was inaugurated against the house fly, and war has been declared. The chamber of commerce is offering one hundred in cash prizes, as follows: Any person under eighteen years of age may enter the contest, which is to be on from June 10 to June 22, and the person delivering to the chamber of commerce the most dead flies during the period is to receive a cash prize of \$17.50. Second prize, \$12.50; third prize, \$8.00; fourth prize, \$6.00, fifth prize \$4.00; sixth prize, five each \$3.00; seventh prize, six each \$2.00; eighth prize twenty-five each, \$1.00—a total of \$100.00 in forty-one prizes. In this matter the chamber of commerce is working in harmony with the city council, and it is expected that the educational value of the campaign will be realized in preparing the public for a more strict ordinance on sanitary conditions. The medical fraternity of the city are taking great interest in the campaign, and it is expected that the whole citizenship of the city will be aroused before the close of the campaign. For the next thirty days at least the slogan of the chamber of commerce of Clovis will be "Swat the fly." By the close of this campaign we expect to be able to say to the world, "There are no flies in Clovis." On with the battle.

### "SWAT THE FLY"

The first city in the world to wage an organized warfare on the housefly was San Antonio, Texas, and the period of this warfare was from June 14th to July 3rd of last year. The result was the slaughter of 1,250,000 flies, making a pyramid three feet high and five feet long and according to Government figures destroying destructive germs to the number of more than one trillion.

The San Antonio Daily Express put on the contest which brought about those marvelous results. After the campaign was well under way the Express was assisted by the Chamber of Commerce, the Civic Improvement Society and other organizations, and nearly 2,000 children engaged in the contest.

The winner of the first prize was an eleven year old boy who brought to the office of the Express, a forty pound sugar sack

full of dead flies numbering nearly half a million.

You ask what was the result? Well the one first result we wish to call attention to was the fact that, according to the Board of Health of the city of San Antonio, that city was freer from all kinds of disease during last summer than any summer of its long history. A second result was the fact that the educational value of the campaign resulted in more precautionary methods of sanitation, and prepared the public for a stricter enforcement of sanitary regulations.

### WAR DECLARED

Since the Clovis Chamber has declared war against the pesky housefly, I think every citizen of our city should join the revolution, as hundreds of lives are lost annually by the poisonous dose of various diseases administered to our people by the common house fly. More especially is the dreaded typhoid germ spread or conveyed by the house fly as it has the capacity of carrying fifteen hundred germs on each leg at one time. Thus you see that one house fly from an infected place or district, has ample opportunity of inoculating whole families or neighborhoods. He may pass over the table, drop this dreaded germ in our soup, light on our bread or butter, sip out of the glass with us, etc. Thus the people become inoculated by having to contend with the filthy house fly in the dining room as well as other places.

I was in the city of San Antonio, Texas last year during the war on flies in a like manner proposed by our Chamber of Commerce, and the result in that city shows that the typhoid statistics were lower than ever before in history.

Everyone should join this great movement for cleanliness and better health in our little city.

(Signed) P. Worley M. D., Ph. G.

### HOW IT WORKED IN WORCESTER

Dr. Clifton F. Hodge of Clark University put on this contest. He gave cash prizes to the amount of \$650.00 and cleaned the whole city of the fly pest. The contest lasted 20 days. The winner of the first prize used the following method of trapping the flies: He secured five old abandoned screens and formed them into a box, cutting a hole in the top screen large enough to place a fly trap over it. He placed the corners of his screen box on small blocks raising it a few inches above the ground. He then placed his bait (using old fish heads for that purpose) on planks below the screen box. When this bait was covered with flies he would use a brush to scare the flies and they always flew upward into the trap. When he had enough in the main box to fill his trap on top, he would wrap a dark cloth around the screen box, and the flies would make their way toward the light, which brought them into the small trap at the top. This he continued with deadly effect until in the end of the contest he had a collection of 1,219,000 flies. Another boy was a close second with a collection of 1,151,000, while the third prize brought in nearly a million.

### THE WASHINGTON, D. C. CONTEST

The "Star," a live paper of Washington, took the lead in the contest there, putting up the money for the prizes and doing the advertising. They profited by the experience of the two

former cities whose contests inspired theirs, and they gave some rules for the boys and girls to work by which was very valuable. Among those rules are the following: Molasses is not the best 'bait' for the fly, but bread soaked in sweet milk is far better. Flies will more quickly congregate in a shady place near the sunshine than in the sun. Sulphur is the best method of killing the fly after you get him in the trap. A small pinch of sulphur under a trap is sufficient to kill a whole trap full. In this Washington campaign more than 7,000,000 flies were killed and the best health the city has ever known has been one of the first results.

## The Priscilla Embroidery Club with Mrs. Kennedy

The Priscilla Embroidery Club met Saturday with Mrs. W. M. Kennedy at her home on North Main Street, where the members and guests were delightfully entertained by the hostess. Roll call was answered by a finished piece, by Mrs. Day, pillow cases, also by Mrs. Dalton Reed, and Mrs. Kennedy answered roll call by a pretty embroidered towel. Nothing was left undone to make the time pass pleasantly and after an enjoyable afternoon a one course luncheon was served. Three guests were present besides the eight regular members, and were Mrs. Coores, Miss Goodman and Mrs. Ide.

## The Woodman Circle Entertain

The members of the Woodman's Circle and their friends were delightfully entertained at the home of Mrs. Curley on North Connelly Street. The evening was pleasantly spent in singing and in various card games. Judging from the revelry and mirth, the ladies on the entertainment committee had things going the way they had planned to have them go. There was also games and amusements for the little folks, the kind the younger set enjoy.

Mrs. Curley made all feel welcome that came within her touch.

## Miss Beatrice

### Lidkey Hostess

Miss Beatrice Lidkey, one of the most charming young ladies of Clovis, entertained a number of young people at her home, Friday. Despite the warm weather the games were delightfully lively and of various kinds.

Delicious ice cream and two kinds of dainty cakes were served. The young folks vied with each other in declaring Miss Lidkey to be an ideal hostess.

## Farwell Party For Ruth Hemphill.

The Misses Helen, Ellen Barrett, Maurine Reagan and Elma Forbes were the charming hostesses for a farwell party given to Miss Ruth Hemphill who expects to leave in a few days for Kentucky to spend the summer. The party was given at the pretty home of Miss Maurine Reagan. The affair was a lawn party which the skillful hostess had so delightfully planned. The evening was spent in playing games on the lawn; later the crowd adjourned to the house where they were entertained by music and singing from the different friends; and also parlor games were indulged in.

The refreshments were served under four different trees. The

first tree sandwiches, the second tree pickles, the third tree cake, and the fourth tree lemonade.

Those present to enjoy the evening were: Misses Fannie Howell, Halie D. Fitzhugh, Maudie Summan, Geneva Lidington, Maud Evans, Edna Clark, Elma Forbes, Helen Coon, Maurine Reagan, Amy Ruth Rowells, Ellen Barrett, and Ruth Hemphill. Messrs. Carl Love, Viotti Croft, Forrest Long, Henry Barrett, Leo Evans, Temple Odom, Otto Forbes, and Byrl Johnson.

The trees were gayly lighted with jack-o-lanterns which gave the place the appearance of attractiveness which it well deserved.

The young ladies won for themselves the reputation of being ideal entertainers.

## J. U. G. Club With Miss Mildred Morgan.

Miss Mildred Morgan was hostess Saturday night for the J. U. G. Club and very charmingly entertained the club at her pretty home. The affair was a business meeting; three new members being initiated into the club: Misses Alice Pierce, Neva Odom, and Nannon Noble. After the business was attended to the young ladies turned their attention to parlor games. At the conclusion of the games ice cream and cake were served.

Those present were: Mildred Lauer, Mildred Morgan, Bessie Woods, Nannon Noble, Alice Pierce, and Neva Odom. The club meets next time with Mildred Lauer in a Slumber Party Friday night.

## Mrs. C. E. Marsh Entertains The E. C. and C. E. Club.

Mrs. C. E. Marsh very charmingly entertained the E. C. and C. E. Club Friday afternoon from 3 to 6 o'clock at her home at 106 North Sheldon St. Despite the warm weather interest never lacked and the afternoon was thoroughly enjoyed by all from start to finish. At the close of the evening Mrs. Marsh served delicious strawberries, cream, and cake. The club meets next time with Mrs. Parker.

## Woodmen Circle Jubilee

The ladies of the Woodmen Circle entertained the members and their friends at Society Hall in a genuine good time, Wednesday night. Nothing was left undone to make the evening most pleasant. Every one present said they had a good time and they did. The most appetizing refreshments were served, which was a treat to all. The ladies of the Circle deserve credit in the way they entertain and push the work of the lodge.

Cheyenne, Wyo., June 5.—A special to the Tribune from Washington today says President Taft assured Senator Warren this morning that he would sign the three-year homestead bill without any delay. It was reported that the president contemplated vetoing the bill.

**10 Yards Calico**  
**for**  
**39 Cents**  
**E.E. Peoples Co.**

## Shallow Water Lands

In Black Water Draw of Bailey County, Texas, on the Santa Fe Cut-Off from San Francisco to Galveston. Hurley, Texas, is located in this tract.

65,000 acres irrigated and subject to irrigation. Water from 10 to 35 feet. Have been selling lands situated in this tract for the last three and one half years, therefore we are in a position to know where the bargains are and can give you the benefit of same. Have eight irrigation wells in operation at present time and more going in as fast as possible. Wells furnishing, according to pumps, from 380 to 1850 gallons per minute.

Construction work of the Santa Fe cut-off will start in the near future. Come while you can get bargains in these lands, as the prices of same are advancing.

Having a fine list of the above lands at present time, and some fine bargains. We ask that you do not delay, if you want to get in on the ground floor. Cooperation desired. Auto service to these lands from Friona, Texas.

Buy your ticket to Friona. If possible, advise day or so before starting, so that we may meet you. Wire, phone or write us.

## EGERTON LAND CO., T. S. Egerton, Mgr.

Friona, Parmer County, Texas

Office Phone 51

Residence Phone 50









# The POOL of FLAME

by LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

ILLUSTRATIONS BY ELLSWORTH YOUNG

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### SYNOPSIS.

The story opens at Monte Carlo with Col. Turpin, O'Rourke's military friend and something of a gambler, in his hotel. Leaving at the balcony he sees a beautiful girl with a diamond earring. The girl is the Countess O'Rourke, who has just returned from the East. The Countess tells him the French government has directed her to O'Rourke as a Jeweler who would undertake a secret mission. At his apartment, O'Rourke, who had agreed to undertake the mission, finds a mysterious letter. The letter, which is a sealed package to O'Rourke, who is not to open it until on the ocean. A pair of dainty slippers are seen protruding from under a doorway curtain. The Irishman finds the owner of the mysterious feet to be his wife, Rosalie, from whom he had run away a year previous. They are reconciled, and opening the letter he finds that a London law firm offers him 50,000 pounds for a jewel known as the Pool of Flame and left to him by a dying friend, but now in keeping of one named Chamberlain in Algeria. O'Rourke writes the nobleman in a duel. The wife bids O'Rourke farewell and he promises to soon return with the reward. He discovers both O'Rourke and the Countess on board the ship. As he finds Chamberlain there is an attack by bandits and his friend dies, leaving O'Rourke that he has left the Pool of Flame with the governor general, who at sight of a signal ring given the colonel will deliver the jewel. Arriving at Algeria the Irishman finds the governor general away. Des Trebes makes a mysterious appointment and tells O'Rourke that he has gained possession of the jewel by stealing it. In a duel O'Rourke masters the viscount, secures possession of the Pool of Flame and starts by ship for Rangoon.

### CHAPTER XIII.—(Continued.)

He mopped his brow, stumpy (as befitting one of his apparent station in life) with the back of a hand, and stood erect, exulting in the scent, the indescribable, impalpable, insistent odor of the East that is forgotten of none who had ever known it. The hot wind drove it justly in his face, and he sniffed and drew great lungfuls and was glad.

"It's good!" he said stumpy. And, a bit later, while on the short-line the brasses were beginning to pop out silently: "There's the customs boat. I'm thinking I'll slip below."

No lamps had yet been lighted below, but O'Rourke knew the way to his room. He entered and shut the door. The afterglow of the sunset, entering through the porthole, rendered the little coop light enough for his purpose. Dropping to his knees, the Irishman pulled his kit-box from beneath the bunk.

The lid came up freely as he touched it. For a full minute he did not breathe. Then, in ominous silence, he bent and examined the lock. It became immediately evident that his memory had not tricked him; the trunk was locked, as he had left it that morning. But the clasp had yielded to a cold chisel.

It was hardly worth the trouble, still O'Rourke rummaged through the contents of the box, assuring himself that the chamela bag was gone. So far as he could determine then, nothing else had been taken.

He shut down the lid and sat down to think it out, eyes hard, face grimly expressionless, only an intermittent nervous clenching and opening of his hands betraying his gathering rage and excitement. At length he arose, determination in his port.

One phrase alone escaped him: "And not a gun to me name!"

He went on deck. Already the tropic night had closed down upon the harbor, but it was easy enough to locate the captain and first officer, still waiting at the gangway. From over the side arose the splutter of a launch—a raucous sound, yet one that barely rippled the surface of O'Rourke's consciousness. He stepped quickly to the captain's side and touched him gently on the arm.

"Captain," he said quickly, "I'll be asking the favor of a word with ye in private."

Hole caught the gleam of the Irishman's eye in the lamplight and—stepped back a pace.

"Get forward," he said curtly. "Can't you see the customs officer coming aboard? I'll see you later."

"Ye will not. Ye'll hear me now, captain."

Hole backed further away. "Wait!" he barked hoarsely, raising his voice. "Wait! I'll show you 'oo's master aboard this ship. Get forward to your quarters! S'help-me-gawd!" he exploded violently. "Oo ever heard the like of it!"

O'Rourke stepped nearer, his fists closing. "Drop that tone, ye scud!" he cried. "D'y's want me to spoil your little game?"

The shot went home. The captain gasped, and in the darkness O'Rourke fancied he lost a shade or two of his ruddy color.

"Wotcher mean?" he demanded, lowering his tone.

"I mean," replied O'Rourke in a quick whisper, "that the Egyptian customs officer is at the side. Return what ye've stolen from me this day, or I'll tell the whole harbor what ye've been up to. And, if ye want

me to be more explicit, perhaps the word 'hashlah' will refresh your memory!"

"I'll talk to you later."

"Ye'll give me back me property this minute or—"

O'Rourke was at the rail in a stride. "Shall I tell him?" he demanded.

A swift step sounded beside him. He turned an instant too late, who had reckoned without Dennison. As he moved to protect himself the first officer's fist caught the Irishman just under the ear. And one hundred and seventy-five pounds of man and malice were behind it. O'Rourke shot into the scuppers as though kicked by a mule, struck his head against a piece of iron work and lay still, half stunned, shutting his teeth savagely upon a moon.

Hole and the first mate stood over him, and the captain's voice, guarded but clear enough, came to his ear:

"Ye'll lie there, me man, and not so much as a whimper till I give you leave. Take 'eod wot, I say. Mr. Dennison 'ere is goin' to clean 'is revolver."

O'Rourke lay silent, save for his quick breathing. The first officer, scanning intently, sat down near at hand, keeping a basilisk eye upon the prostrate man while he fondled an able-bodied, hammerless Webley.

Hole moved off towards the gangway, whence his voice arose, an instant later, greeting his visitor. The latter put a hurried question, which O'Rourke did not catch, but the captain's reply was quick enough:

"Only a mutinous dog of a deck-hand. Wanted shore leave and refused to go forward when ordered. 'E ain't 'uried none. Mr. Dennison 'ere just gyve 'im a tap to keep 'im quiet."

The Irishman swore beneath his breath and watched the first officer. The light from the lantern at the gangway glanced dully upon the polished barrel of the revolver, and the gleaming line was steadily directed towards O'Rourke's head. Upon reconsideration he concluded to lie still, to wait and watch his opportunity; for the present, at least, he was indisposed to question Dennison's willingness to use the weapon. O'Rourke

and, eluding the Major of Egyptian customs, as well as the vigilance of Egyptian spies, finds its way to the fellahs—among other avid consumers; speaking baldly, is smuggled into the land. Customs inspections, furthermore, are as severe as might be expected by anyone acquainted with the country and its inhabitants—as was O'Rourke.

He felt, then, no sort of surprise at the brevity of the official visitation. The inspector, accompanied by an exceedingly urbane and suave Captain Hole, consciously but briefly glanced into the hold, asked a few questions which would have been pertinent had they not been entirely perfunctory, and took his leave.

From the gangway the captain turned back directly to his first officer and the latter's charge. Hearing his approaching footsteps, O'Rourke gathered himself together and summoned all his faculties to his aid.

"Troublesome!" demanded Hole, pausing.

"Not a givable," said the mate. "Th' mon's sensible. I ha'e me doubts but he's too canny altogether."

"Pesteful as a byby, eh? Well," savagely, "all learn wot for. Get up, you Irish—"

O'Rourke lay passive under the storm of Hole's profanity. He had all but closed his eyes, and was watching the pair from beneath his lashes.

Falling to elicit any response, "Ain't 'e moved?" demanded the captain.

"Not a muscle—"

"Shammin'! 'Ere, I'll show 'im."

O'Rourke gritted his teeth and suppressed a groan as the toe of Hole's heavy boot crashed into his ribs.

"Th' mon's nae shammin'!" Dennison declared. "He's fair fainted."

"Fainted hell!" countered the captain. "Give 'is arm a twist, Dennison."

The mate calmly disobeyed. The arm-twist desired by the captain requires the use of the twister's two hands, and stoutly as he defended his opinion, the first officer was by no means ready to put up his revolver.

He advanced and bent over the Irishman, who lay motionless, his up-

per lip rolled back to show his clenched teeth. "Heugh!" exclaimed the first officer, peering into his face, his tone expressive of the liveliest concern. Without further hesitation he dropped the revolver into his pocket and—received a tremendous short-arm blow in the face.

With a stifled cry he fell back, clutching at a broken nose, and sprawled at length; while O'Rourke, leaping to his feet, deliberately put a heel into the pit of Dennison's stomach, thereby effectually silencing him as a factor in the further controversy. Simultaneously he advanced upon Captain Hole.

But in the latter he encountered no

mean antagonist. The man—it has been said—was as tall as and heavier than the adventurer, and by virtue of his position a competent and experienced rough-and-ready fighter. In a breath he had lowered his head and, bellowing like a bull, launched himself toward O'Rourke.

The Irishman met the onslaught with a stinging uppercut, which, nevertheless, failed to discourage the captain, who grappled and began to belabor O'Rourke with short, stabbing blows on the side of the head, at the same time endeavoring to trip him. The fury of his onset all but carried the Irishman off his feet. At the same time it defeated Hole's own purpose. O'Rourke watched his chance, seized the man's throat with both hands and, tightening his grip, fairly lifted him off his feet and shook him as a terrier shakes a rat. Then, with a grunt of satisfaction, he threw the captain from him and turned to face greater odds.

The noise of the conflict had brought the crew down upon the consternation. Surrounded, he was rushed to the rail. With that to his back he drew on his reserve of strength and, posing himself and individual attention. They pushed him close, snarling and cursing, hindering one another in their eagerness, and suffering variously for their temerity. O'Rourke fought with trained precision; his blows, lightning quick, were direct from the shoulder and very finely placed; and so straight did he strike that almost from the first his knuckles were torn and bleeding from their impact upon flesh and bone.

Fight as fiercely as he might, however, the pack was too heavy for him; and when presently he discerned, not in one but in half a dozen hands, gleams of light—the rays of a nearby lantern running down knife-blades—he conceded the moment imminent when he must sever his connection with the Pelican. Moreover he had a shrewd suspicion that Hole was up and only waiting for an opening to use his revolver.

Leaping to the rail, he poised an instant, then dived far out from the vessel's side, down into the Stygian blackness of the harbor water; a good clean dive, cutting the water with hardly a splash, he went down like an arrow, gradually swerving from the straight line of his flight into a long arc—so long, indeed, that he was well-nigh breathless when he came to the surface, a dozen yards or more from the Pelican.

Spitting out the foul harbor water, and with a swift glance over his shoulder that showed him the Pelican's dark foredeck like a wall, and a cluster of dark shapes hanging over the rail at the top vaguely revealed by lantern light, he struck out for the nearest vessel, employing the double overhand stroke, noisy but speedy.

That he heard no cry when he came to the surface, that Hole had not detected him by the phosphorescence, and that he had held his hand from firing, at first puzzled O'Rourke; but he reasoned that Hole probably feared to raise an alarm and thereby attract much undesirable attention to himself and his ship. In the course of the first few strokes, however, he managed to peep again over his shoulder, and from the activity on the Pelican's decks concluded that he was to be pursued by boat; which, in fact, proved to be the case.

Fortunately the Pelican rode at anchor in waters studded thick with other vessels, affording plenty of hiding places on a night as black as that. The adventurer made direct for the first vessel, swam completely around it, and by the time the Pelican's boat was afloat and its rowers bending to the oars, he was supporting himself by a hand upon the unknown ship's cable, floating on his back with only his face out of water.

Under these conditions, it was small wonder that the boat missed him so completely.

At length rested, the Irishman re-leased his hold and struck out for land at an easy pace.

Eventually he gained the end of a quay, upon which he drew himself for a last rest and to let his dripping garments drain a bit ere venturing abroad in the streets.

Not until then, strangely enough, did it come to him with its full force, how he had been tricked and played upon from the very beginning. And he swore bitterly when he contemplated his present position of a penniless outcast in a city almost wholly strange to him, without friends (save indeed, Danny—wherever he might be), without a place to lay his head, lacking even a change of clothing. His kit-box was aboard the Pelican and likely to remain there, for all he could do to the contrary; in his present state,

to apply to the authorities or to attempt to lodge a complaint against Captain Hole would more likely than not result in incarceration on a charge of vagrancy more real than technical. And—the Pool of Flame! He fumed with impotent rage when he saw how blindly he had—ambled into Hole's trap, how neatly he had permitted himself to be raped of the jewel. For in the light of later events he could not doubt but that Hole had sought him out armed with the knowledge that O'Rourke was in possession of the priceless jewel—more than probably advised and employed by Des Trebes; assuming that he had failed to inflict a mortal wound upon that adventurer.

"Aw, the divvie, the divvie!" complained O'Rourke. "Sure, and 'tis a pretty mess I've made of it all, now!"

Saying which he rose and clambered to the top of the quay—with the more haste than good will in view of the fact that the splashing of oars, the dimly outlined shape of a boat heading directly for his refuge, had suddenly become visible. Of course, it might not be the Pelican; but O'Rourke was too thoroughly impressed with the conviction that the laws of coincidence were working against him, just then at any rate, to be willing to run unnecessary risks.

Chance, too, would have it that there should be an arc-light alight precisely at the foot of the pier, beneath which stood, clearly defined in the white glare, the figure of a hulking black native representative of the municipal police, whom O'Rourke must pass ere he could gain solid earth.

For this reason he dared not betray evidences of haste; his appearance was striking enough in all conscience, without any additional touches. So he thrust his hands into his pockets and sauntered with a well-assumed but perhaps not wholly convincing air of nonchalance toward the officer.

The latter remained all unsuspecting until—and then the mischief of it was that O'Rourke was still a full five yards the wrong side of the man—Hole himself leaped from the boat upon the end of the quay and sent a yell echoing after the fugitive.

"Hey!" he roared. "Stop 'im! Deserter! Thief! Stop thief!"

The black was facing O'Rourke in an instant, but simultaneously the Irishman was upon him and had put an elbow smartly into his midriff in passing, all but toppling the man backwards into the harbor.

It had been well for him had he succeeded. As it was the fellow saved himself by a hair's breadth and the next minute was after O'Rourke, yelling madly.

The Irishman showed a fleet pair of heels, he sure; but, undoubtedly, the devil himself was in the luck that night! Who shall describe in what manner a rabble springs out of the very cobbles of Alexandria's streets? Men, women, naked children and yapping pariah dogs, fellahs, Arabs, Bedouins from the desert, Nubians, Greeks, Levantines—the fugitive had not covered two-score yards ere a mob of such composition was snapping at his calves.

Turning and twisting, dodging and doubling, smiting this gratuitous enemy full in the face, treating the next as he had the limb of the law (and leaving both howling), he raised the first opening and swung into a narrow back-way, leading inland from the waterfront.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Care of the Eyes.

If a woman has the slightest difficulty with her sight, she should lose no time in consulting an oculist. Nothing will bring undesirable crows' feet more quickly than straining the eyes, and local treatment to prevent the lines will be inefficacious if the seat of the trouble is not attended to. It is far better to wear glasses when sewing and writing than to let the whole face have a drawn and aged look.

Of course, massaging about the corners of the eyes will make a tremendous improvement in a woman's appearance, but the work will be without results unless she does it regularly every night. Also, if she is trying to smooth away crows' feet, she must remember that stroking is not to be done so severely as to loosen the skin, which would cause bagginess, but merely that friction is to stimulate circulation, nourishing the skin tissues.

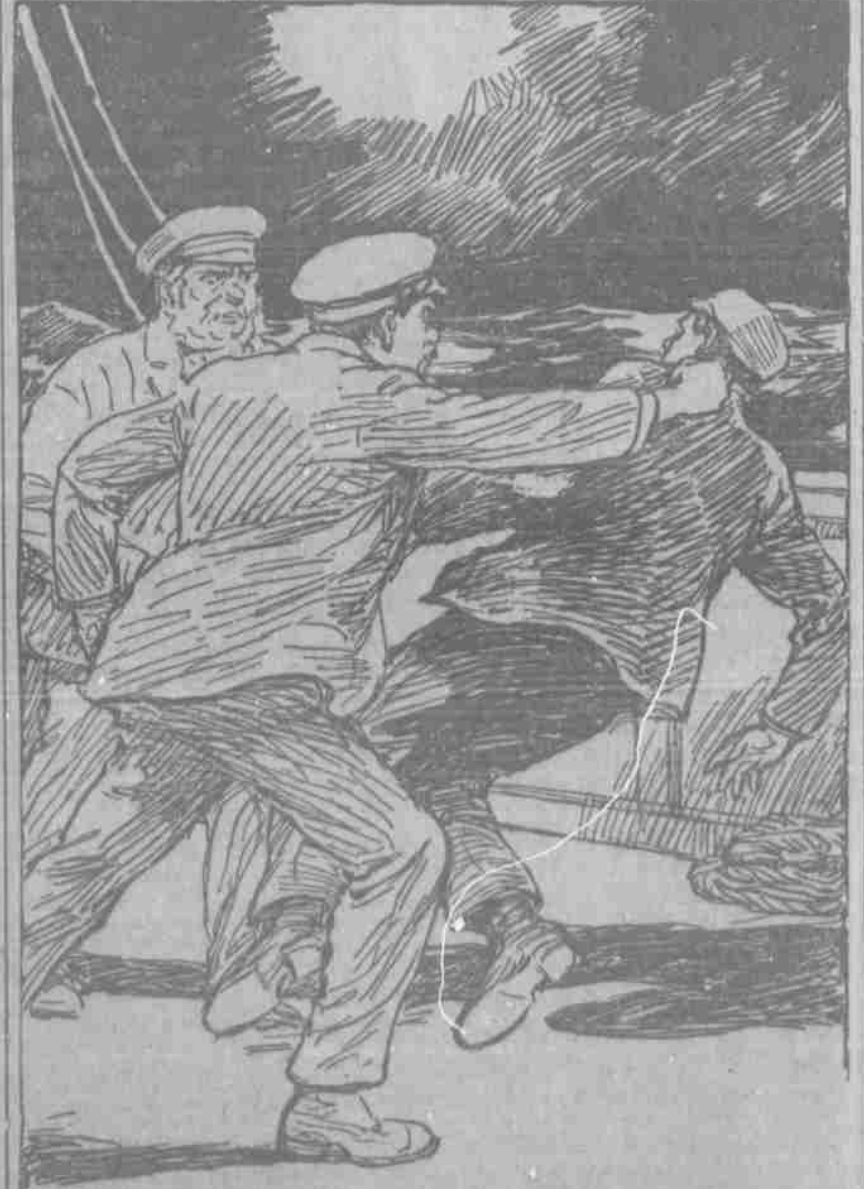
Foolish Question.

"Are you going to permit your son to play football when he goes to college?"

"No, I'm going to keep him from it in the same way that I have kept him from smoking cigarettes."

"Oh, have you kept him from doing that?"

"Certainly—when he knows I'm looking."



The First Officer's Flat Caught O'Rourke Just Under the Ear.

was to be kept quiet at all hazards, and he knew it full well; for once he conceded discretion the better part of valor, and was patient.

### CHAPTER XIV.

In the face of the fact that the importation of hashlah into Egypt has been declared illegal by Khedival legislation, the drug is always to be obtained in the lower dives of Alexandria, Cairo and Port Said—if one only knows where to go and how to ask for it. Manufactured in certain islands of the Grecian Archipelago, it is mysteriously exported under the very noses of complaint authorities

per lip rolled back to show his clenched teeth. "Heugh!" exclaimed the first officer, peering into his face, his tone expressive of the liveliest concern. Without further hesitation he dropped the revolver into his pocket and—received a tremendous short-arm blow in the face.

With a stifled cry he fell back, clutching at a broken nose, and sprawled at length; while O'Rourke, leaping to his feet, deliberately put a heel into the pit of Dennison's stomach, thereby effectually silencing him as a factor in the further controversy. Simultaneously he advanced upon Captain Hole.

But in the latter he encountered no

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The man who steals our thunder is naturally under a cloud.

Garfield Tea is unequalled either as an occasional or a daily laxative.

Every man has some good in him, but sometimes it takes a lot of coaxing to bring it out.

Occasionally we meet a man who would rather work for a living than get into politics.

There are times when every one has to take a certain amount of back talk from his conscience.

Cure for Insomnia. "Diddle says he can't sleep." "He ought to read the war news from Mexico."

Calculation. "Going to make garden?" "I duuno," replied the man who always looks discouraged. "I'm busy now figuring up how many tons of lettuce I'll have to raise to pay for the spade and the rake and the rest of the outfit."

Oh, Learned Judge. A California judge decided that there is no judicial authority to keep a man from making love to his wife, although it could stop his beating her. The remarkable cause of this remarkable decision was that a woman in Los Angeles had applied for an injunction to restrain her husband from insisting on being attentive to her. This judge was not a Solomon, but he realized that only a Solomon could be trusted to rule upon the whims and inconsistencies of womankind.

KNOWS NOW Doctor Was Fooled by His Own Case For a Time.

It's easy to understand how ordinary people get fooled by coffee when doctors themselves sometimes forget the facts.

A physician speaks of his own experience: "I had used coffee for years and really did not exactly believe it was injuring me although I had palpitation of the heart every day. (Tea contains caffeine—the same drug found in coffee—and is just as harmful as coffee.)"

"Finally one day a severe and almost fatal attack of heart trouble frightened me and I gave up both tea and coffee, using Postum instead, and since that time I have had absolutely no heart palpitation except on one or two occasions when I tried a small quantity of coffee, which caused severe irritation and proved to me I must let it alone."

"When we began using Postum it seemed weak—that was because we did not make it according to directions—but now we put a little bit of butter in the pot when boiling and allow the Postum to boil full 15 minutes which gives it the proper rich flavor and the deep brown color."

"I have advised a great many of my friends and patients to leave off coffee and drink Postum, in fact I defy you to give this advice." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Many thousands of physicians use Postum in place of tea and coffee in their own homes and prescribe it to patients.

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in 40 pages.

Have read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.



# The Clovis News

W. J. CURREN, Editor.  
A. L. CURREN, - Publisher.

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## Plan To Have City Dwellers Take Up Farms In The West.

Chicago, May 31.—A conference between officials of the United States reclamation service and railroad men was held here today to devise plans to induce residents of eastern cities to settle on farms in the west. It was suggested that a national bureau of information for the dissemination of facts regarding western lands open for settlement be established under government direction.

Speakers declared that one of the chief factors in the recent

increase in movements to western lands was the promotion of numerous fraudulent land schemes.

"We want to do everything possible to revive the old spirit which years ago caused eastern people to go west to settle in large numbers and which in recent years has been on the wane," said Director Newell of the reclamation service.

Others at the conference were C. J. Blanchard, statistician and chief settlement agent of the government's reclamation service; W. D. Candland of the state land board; C. P. Sengrauer, colonization agent for the Santa Fe railroad.

The Portales Times man is coming in for considerable chaffing because he records the fact that live frogs are being pumped from the Yoakum well and argues that the underground waters are connected in some way with the Colorado river. Such levity is misplaced, and the Port-

ales scriber's word is good with us. We have wells here in Roswell that serve as encampments for minnows and we know what it is for some son-of-a-gun in the indispensible desert where there isn't water enough to sustain one specimen of the insect named to get up and question a word in regard to a phenomenon of this sort. The frog story goes. —Roswell Register-Tribune.

## Homestead Law Amendment Important to West

Santa Fe, N. M., June 3.—United States Senator Fall brought with him from Washington a copy of the amendment to the homestead law providing for the three-year homesteads, which he and other western senators enthusiastically urged, and which was sent to the president Saturday. Following is the text of the measure:

In the house of representatives U. S. March 27, 1912. Resolved that the bill in the senate 3367, entitled "An act to amend section 20 to 191 and section 20 to 197 of the revised statutes of the United States relating to homesteads do pass with the following amendments. Strike out all after the enacting clause and insert: That section 2291 and section 2297 be amended to read as follows: No certificate, however, shall be given or patent issued therefor until the expiration of three years from the date of such entry, and if at the expiration of said time or at any time within two years thereafter the person making such entry, or if he be dead, his widow, or in case of her death, his heirs or devisees, or in case of a widow making such entry her heirs or devisees, in case of her death proved by himself and by two creditable witnesses, that he, she or they, have a habitable house upon the land and have actually resided upon and culti-

vated the same for the term of three years succeeding the time of filing the affidavit, and makes affidavit that no part of such land has been alienated except as provided in section 2288, and that he, she or they will bear true allegiance to the government of the United States, then in such case he, she or they, if at that time citizens of the United States shall be entitled to a patent as in other cases provided by law; that upon filing in the case land office notice of the beginning of such act, the entryman shall be entitled to continuous leave of absence from the land for a period not exceeding five months in each year after establishing residence, and upon the termination of such absence the entryman shall file notice of the termination in the local land office, but in case of commutation, the fourteen months actual residence as now required by law must be shown, and the person commuting must be at the time a citizen of the United States, provided that when the person making entry dies before the offer of the final proof, show that the entryman had complied with the law in all respects to the date of his death and that they have since complied with the law in respects as would have been required of the entryman, had he lived, excepting that they are relieved from any requirement of residence upon the land, provided further that the entryman shall in order to comply with the requirements of cultivation herein provided for, cultivate not less than one sixteenth of his entry, beginning with the second year of the entry and not less than one eighth beginning with third year of the entryman had he lived, except that in case of entry under section 6 of the enlarged homestead laws, double the area of cultivation herein provided shall

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I will rent on shares a half section of best farming land located 3 miles SE of Clovis. All fenced, house and well.  
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be required, but the secretary of the interior may, upon a satisfactory showing under rules and regulations prescribed by him, reduce the required area of cultivation; provided that the above provision as to cultivation shall not apply to entries under what is commonly known as the Kincaid act, or entry under the act of June 17, 1902, a reclamation act, and that the provisions of this section, relative to the homestead period shall apply to all unprotected entries as well as entries hereafter made, upon which residence is required; provided that the secretary of the interior shall within 60 days after the passage of this act, send a copy of the same to each homestead entryman of record, who may be affected thereby, by ordinary mail to his last known address, and any such entryman may, by giving notice within 120 days after the passage of this act, by registered letter to the register and receiver of the local land office, elect to make proof upon his entry, under the law which the same was made without regard to the provisions of this act.

Section 2297. If at any time after the filing of the affidavit as required in section 2290 and before the expiration of the three years mentioned in section 2291, if it is proved after due notice to the settler to the satisfaction of the register of the land office, that the person having filed such affidavit has failed to establish residence, within 6 months after date of entry or abandoned the land, for more than six months at any time, then and in that event, the land so entered shall revert to the government, provided that the three years period of residence herein fixed shall date from the establishment of actual permanent residence upon the land.

And provided, further, that where there may be climatic reasons sickness or other unavoidable cause, the commissioners of the general land office may in his discretion allow the settler twelve months from the date of the filing in which to commence his residence on said land under such rules and regulations as he may prescribe.

The framers of the measure claim it will save the homes of thousands of struggling settlers in the west by allowing them to go away for work while developing their lands.

Miss Greathouse of Portales was in the city this week attending to some business matters pertaining to the school.

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**I'll Sell Your Farm**  
Would like a list of several good cheap farms within from five to ten miles of Clovis. Am expecting a number of land buyers from the east in a few days and want a list of the best bargains in land.  
W. L. Mansfield, Mgr.  
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Shoes made to order, \$5 up. Boots \$12 up. Also a good lot of second hand shoes on hand. All work guaranteed.  
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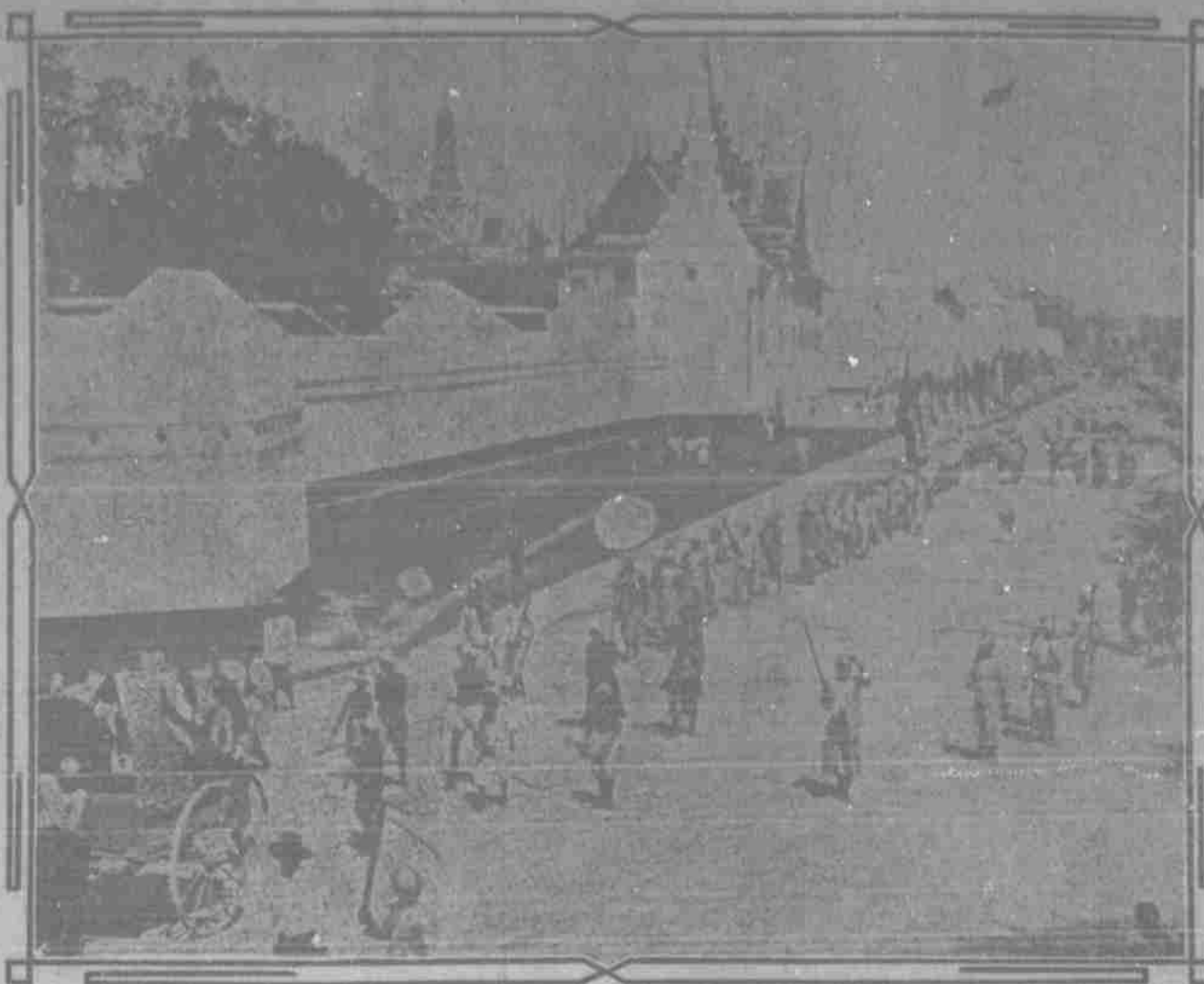
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## SIAM'S THRONE IS NOT SO SHAKY NOW



ROYAL PROCESSION IN BANGKOK

RECENT advices from Bangkok intimate that the movement to establish a republic in Siam is becoming less alarming to the young king who lately succeeded Chulalongkorn. The new ruler is well educated and admittedly liberal and promises to do much for the advancement of his country.

## CRATERS ARE QUIET

Violent Eruptions in Islands of Samoa at End.

Scientists Say Centuries Are Likely to Pass Before There Will Be Another Flow of Lava From Volcano.

San Francisco.—The volcanic outbursts that for over six years have terrorized the island of Savaii, in the Samoan group, have ceased at last. These eruptions have been almost incessant, and there is no record of any other volcanic center that has been so violently active for so long a time. All the terrific energy of the Matavanu volcano seems now to have been expended. Dr. K. Sapper, Dr. W. Grevel and other students of volcanic phenomena express the opinion that there probably will be no other eruption of Matavanu for another century and perhaps never.

The ground for their belief that the volcanic energy has been entirely exhausted is that since the first month of 1911 there has been a gradual and uninterrupted decline of energy, until every trace of it finally disappeared in October last.

In August last the lake of molten lava was covered with a hard crust, but cracks in its surface still revealed the rosy light of the superheated matter below, and through one or another volcanic vent a little smoke was still rising. Three months later a cold surface covered everything. There was not a trace of smoke, not a sulphurous odor, no sign of fluid lava, nothing except a little steam here and there.

So this is the end, perhaps for generations, of the remarkable phenomena that specialists have traveled from Europe to study. The trouble has been that they have found little vantage ground from which to pursue their work. The eruptions have been so

continuous that it has been impossible to witness the phenomena and their results except at long range.

There was no volcano where these eruptions, beginning in August, 1905, were centered. All the many volcanoes in the island had been quiet for over a century. Suddenly volcanic vents were opened on the floor of a deep valley about eight miles from the northeast coast of Savaii. The whole valley was soon filled with lava. The ejecta built up a ridge of lava, about 1,000 feet thick, where the valley had been; and above the ridge arose a mountain of outpourings 2,000 feet high, to which the name of Matavanu was given. Over 30 square miles of the island were finally covered to various depths with the fluid lava, destroying many native houses with their areas of cultivation.

It has been estimated that at times the outpouring of lava from the center of eruption amounted to from 2,000 to 3,000 tons a minute. The coral reef, about five miles from the shore, is the outer boundary of the lagoon between the coast and the reef. The lagoon has been entirely filled with lava for a distance of about five miles along the coast and a long lava ridge was built up in the sea beyond the coral reef. The neighboring salt waters became a superheated caldron, killing millions of corals and fish; and many fish, thus cooked, were collected and eaten by the natives.

### DOG FIGHTS WITH FIREMEN

Canine Would Not Permit Them to Enter Blazing Tenement to Quench Flames.

Philadelphia.—An old and feeble, but somewhat determined dog created considerable excitement in a three-story tenement house at 623 Washington avenue, first by starting a fire, then giving the alarm, and

lastly by beating back the firemen who came to extinguish the blaze. The troublesome animal is the property of Santa Acarito, who occupies the top floor of the house. While the occupants of the house were asleep the dog knocked a lamp from a table, setting fire to the carpet.

With loud barks the dog aroused his master, who quickly gave the alarm, and all in the house fled to the street, except the dog. When the firemen arrived and attempted to enter, they found a very much excited canine standing in the doorway ready to repel boarders. Although somewhat senile, the dog showed a formidable row of teeth, and the firemen hesitated. Finally one, somewhat bolder than the rest, flung the dog to one side and the fire fighters entered.

### FATHER WAS WIFE'S ADMIRER

Son Attacks and Beats Parent Who Comes to Visit Him After Fifteen Years of Separation.

San Bernardino, Cal.—When Oscar Johnson was about to enter his home he saw a stranger embracing his wife. The husband seized a brick, rushed into the house and struck the stranger such a tremendous blow on the head that he was knocked unconscious and may have suffered a fractured skull. Then Johnson investigated and found that the unconscious man was his own father, O. W. Johnson, of Peoria, Ill., whom he had not seen for fifteen years, and who had come here to surprise his son with a visit.

When Mrs. Johnson saw her husband strike his father she went into hysterics and became threatened with complete nervous breakdown. She declared she would seek a divorce from a husband whose jealousy was so unreasonable and whose suspicions were so unfounded.

Johnson said he would take a second look before he leaped again, and sought a physician, who probably will attend both the wife and father for some time.

## Schwab Plans Big Dock

May Construct World's Largest Ship Plant in San Francisco.

San Francisco.—One possible reason why Charles M. Schwab of the Bethlehem Steel company and the Union works has decided to build the most capacious dry dock in the world at Hunters Point, San Francisco, was made known by Edward C. Holmes of this city, who prepared tentative plans for Mr. Schwab's inspection. In anticipation of the new business that will be brought to the Pacific coast by the opening of the Panama canal private capital, aided by a subsidy of 3 1/3 per cent from the Dominion government to run for 35 years, will build a dry dock 928 feet long at Esquimalt, B. C., on the Strait of Juan de Fuca. Holmes drew the plans.

"So far as I know," he said "the largest docks in the world now complete are those at Glasgow, 830 feet size; Southampton, 850, and Bremerhaven, 755. The new dock at Esquimalt will outmeasure them all, and Mr. Schwab is planning to outmeasure Esquimalt.

"I am not in his confidence and do not know what his final decision will be, but when I drew tentative plans for him they contemplated a dock 1,050 feet long.

"In return for aid from the Dominion government the company at Esquimalt will give government business the right of way, but it is to be paid for at commercial rates."

No American shipbuilding company enjoys a government subsidy, but the

biggest dry dock in the world could bid for navy business, and shipping men here pointed out today that the presence of such a dock would remove one of the objections heretofore raised against the policy of maintaining a battleship fleet on the Pacific coast.

### SET KING TREE IN NEW YORK

Park Authorities Replace Royal English Oak Planted by Edward VII.

New York.—A royal English oak tree has been set in Central park as the official successor of one planted by the late king Edward VII, when he visited the United States in 1900. The king's tree died in 1908 after a twenty years' attempt by the park authorities to nurse it out of persistent ill health. The new tree is a perfect specimen about 15 years old and destined to become one of the largest and most perfectly formed trees in the park. Its location is within a stone's throw of a white oak set out by Washington Irving.

German Women Good Rat Killers. Baltimore, Ind.—When customs officers opened a dry goods box of a woman passenger on the steamer Dresden, on its arrival here, a dozen giant rats hopped out. German women on board instead of jumping for high places, joined in the chase and not a rodent escaped. Every article in the box, including several picture hats and awnings, was destroyed by the rats.

A friend in word is not always a friend in deed.

Garfield Tea keeps the liver in condition, insuring a clear head and good general health. Drink before retiring.

Needed It. The Star—"Must have real food in 'the banquet scene' tonight. Hard-Pressed Manager—"Why? The Star—"Because I'm hungry."

Safer Plan. "I let my house furnished, and they've had measles there. Of course, we've had the place disinfected, so I suppose it's quite safe. What do you think?" "I fancy it would be all right, dear; but I think perhaps it would be safer to lend it to a friend first."—Punch.

Her Little Ring. Mary had a little ring; 'twas given by her beau; and everywhere that Mary went that ring was sure to go. She took the ring with her one day, when she went out to tea, where she might display it to the girls, who numbered twenty-three. And when the girls all saw that ring, they made a great ado, exclaiming, with one voice: "Has it at last got around to you?"

Time. "How long have you been a widow, Mrs. Weed?" "It will be a year the 4th of next month."

"Dear me! Is it as long as that? How time flies!" "Oh, do you think so? Well, if you ever have to wait a year to look pleasant when men offer you attentions you'll give up the idea that time is much of a flyer."

## EQUAL TO EMERGENCY.



Excited Customer—A man just dropped dead on the first floor. Floor Walker (to big department store)—That's all right, sir. You'll find the "Underslaking Department" on the fifth floor.

Surgeon in Ancient Times. High honorariums were paid surgeons in ancient times. When Darius, the son of Hystaspes, sprained his foot Damocedes was called in, another surgeon of renown having failed to effect a cure. Damocedes was successful, and the king took him to his harem and introduced the doctor to the ladies of the court. The ladies placed a vase of gold with money and precious pearls, which a eunuch was ordered to carry to the doctor. The eunuch let fall the vase, and the careful historian tells us that slaves gathered up the pearls.

A Lady Humorist. "Who says there are no women humorists?" "I don't know. Why?" "My typewriter spells as funny as Josh Billings in his palmiest days."

Some people impress on us being too polite to get all that's coming to them.

Many have cracked LEWIS' Single Nuts for the past eleven years. Always found it reliable quality.

It's an easy matter to forget an injury, provided you don't keep forgetting you have forgotten it.

Over That Now. "Is their honeymoon over?" "I guess so. She's stopped sitting up for him when he's out late nights."

Competition. "Royalty has its difficulties," remarked the lord high keeper of the buttonhook.

"Yes," replied the uneasy monarch. "It has gotten so that a court function finds it hard to compete with the scenery and costumes of a big musical show."

Inhuman Fellow. "Upon what grounds do you seek a divorce?" asked the lawyer whom she had just retained. "Non-support, cruelty or—"

"Both," she cried, tearfully. "He would not support my passionate longing for a diamond necklace, and if that isn't cruelty I'd like to know!"—Catholic Standard and Times.

New York Journalists. "Here's a man who claims to understand birds."

"Well?" "Can't we feature it?" "We might," replied the editor of the New York paper, "if it were played up properly. Send him out to get an interview with the first robin, and let's see what he makes of it."

# If You Like a Little Quiet Fun

Ask some pompous person if Grape-Nuts Food helps build the brain.

Chances are you get a withering sneer and a hiss of denunciation.

Then sweetly play with the learned toad.

Ask him to tell you the analysis of brain material and the analysis of Grape-Nuts.

"Don't know? Why, I supposed you based your opinions on exact knowledge instead of pushing out a conclusion like you would a sneeze."

"Well, now your tire is punctured, let's sit down like good friends and repair it."

The bulky materials of brain are water and albumin, but these things cannot blend without a little worker known as Phosphate of Potash, defined as a "mineral salt."

One authority, Geoheyan, shows in his analysis of brain, 5.33 per cent total of mineral salts, over one-half being Phosphoric Acid and Potash combined, (Phosphate of Potash) 2.91 per cent.

Beaunis, another authority, shows Phosphoric Acid and Potash (Phosphate of Potash) more than one-half the total mineral salts, being 73.44 per cent in a total of 101.07.

Analysis of Grape-Nuts shows Potassium and Phosphorus (which join and make Phosphate of Potash) is considerable more than one-half of all the mineral salts in the food.

Dr. Geo. W. Carey, an authority on the constituent elements of the body, says: "The gray matter of the brain is controlled entirely by the inorganic cell-salt, Potassium Phosphate (Phosphate of Potash). This salt unites with albumin and by the addition of oxygen creates nerve fluid or the gray matter of the brain. Of course, there is a trace of other salts and other organic matter in nerve fluid, but Potassium Phosphate is the chief factor, and has the power within itself to attract, by its own law of affinity, all things needed to manufacture the elixir of life."

Further on he says: "The beginning and end of the matter is to supply the lacking principle, and in molecular form exactly as nature furnishes it in vegetables, fruits and grain. To supply deficiencies—this is the only law of cure."

Brain is made of Phosphate of Potash as the principal Mineral Salt, added to albumin and water.

Grape-Nuts contains that element as more than one-half of all its mineral salts.

Every day's use of brain wears away a little.

Suppose your kind of food does not contain Phosphate of Potash.

How are you going to rebuild today the worn-out parts of yesterday?

And if you don't, why shouldn't nervous prostration and brain-fag result?

Remember, Mind does not work well on a brain that is even partly broken down from lack of nourishment.

It is true that other food besides Grape-Nuts contains varying quantities of Brain food. Plain wheat and barley do. But in Grape-Nuts there is a certainty.

And if the elements demanded by Nature, are eaten, the life forces have the needed material to build from.

A healthy brain is important, if one would "do things" in this world.

A man who sneers at "Mind" links at the best and least understood part of himself. That part which some folks believe sneers us to the Infinite.

Mind asks for a healthy brain upon which to act, and Nature has defined a way to make a healthy brain and renew it day by day as it is used up from work of the previous day.

Nature's way to rebuild is by the use of food which supplies the things required.

"There's a Reason" for

# Grape-Nuts

POSTUM CEREAL COMPANY, LIMITED, BATTLE CREEK, MICHIGAN, U. S. A.

### FINDS COIN BEARING POTATO

Chicago Man Has Experience That Recalls Burbank at His Best.

Chicago.—Burbank's best experiments with nature were rivaled with the discovery of a dollar bearing potato, a specimen of which was found at the home of Edgar Baumann, 2741 West Division street, so he says.

"Yes, sir, there was a silver dollar in the potato," said Mr. Baumann. "Perhaps it had been grafted on the young potato when it was only a dime and the potato and coin grew up together."

"It was this way. Y'see, we get our potatoes from a farm near LaGrange, Ill. Today we got a new mess of them. Our cook started to cut up enough for lunch. On one potato the knife stuck. My wife was passing. She investigated. It was tougher than a green potato. My wife and the cook broke the potato open and there was a silver dollar. There was some excitement around here for a while. We opened all the other potatoes. But they were just ordinary, everyday potatoes and not a cent in the lot of them."

Acquitted for Kissing Neighbor.

Allentown, Pa.—Mrs. Hattie Wert, dashing dress, appeared in court, as prosecutor of David Llewellyn, who, she said, on coming to her house to borrow a clothesline, took advantage of her being alone and kissed her. Llewellyn admitted the charge and said she was so pretty he could not help it. The jury concluded the kiss did not hurt her, and acquitted Llewellyn.







## Local Notes

N. R. Williams, one of Texico's leading attorneys, was in the city Monday on professional business.

Mr. Lowden, employed at the shops as machinist, has been on the sick list this week. He is suffering from heart trouble and rheumatism.

Ice cream and cold drinks of all kinds at Mears Pharmacy.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Ward left Monday for Los Angeles, Calif. They expect to be gone about 5 weeks, visiting Raglands, Santiago and other cities.

L. F. Sanders returned Saturday from Roswell where he went to get the horse and saddle that some one "just borrowed" over a week ago and forgot to return.

Rev. Arthur W. Jones, State Evangelist of the State of Texas is in the city visiting his brother, Mr. Otis Jones of this city. Rev. Jones is from Dallas, Texas of the Christian church.

Eight of the Clovis young people went to Texico, Sunday, in an automobile and carriage to attend the baseball game. They report an excellent time. The score was 23 to 3 in favor of Clovis. A couple of the young ladies in the crowd won a handsome bunch of carnations - of course, betting for Clovis which is almost a sure thing.

H. M. Johnson who has for several weeks been visiting home folks in Missouri, returned to Clovis, this week.

Last Tuesday night Miss Helen Coons charmingly entertained ten of her friends at her pretty home in east Clovis. Parlor games were enjoyed to the fullest extent by those present. Light refreshments were served.

J. Hemphill and family expect to leave shortly for points in Kentucky, for the summer. Mr. Hemphill and family have endeavored themselves to their Clovis friends who trust they will find it convenient to return in the fall.

Attorney W. A. Gillenwater made a flying business trip to Portales, Monday, and reports Portales as 'picking up' somewhat.

Trainmaster T. J. Evans purchased the pretty bungalow home of Ben Townsend near the High School, Monday. Mr. Townsend finds it necessary to leave on account of climatic conditions.

W. L. Mansfield, wife and children, Dr. and Mrs. Chapman, Miss Haibe, Dr. Dillon, Master Howard Dennis and Dixie Morrow went over to Hereford, Sunday, in an automobile for a fishing trip. The crowd went well prepared, taking with them a small stove and other necessary articles, ice and good things to drink. They report a most excellent time. Several had their cameras along and took pictures of the crowd.

If you want a good square meal at a nice clean boarding place, close in, go to the Crescent hotel, meals 25 cents.

Misses Leile and Nannie Kendall attended the closing exercises of the school ten miles west of Clovis, and report a most excellent time. Miss Kendall says she never saw so many good things to eat, so they must have been pretty well prepared for good eatables.

Doe Jenkins and family returned Monday from a pleasure trip to Ft Sumner.

Mrs. Laura Turrentine is expected home soon from Aurora, Mo., where she has been teaching school for the past year.

W. D. McBee is in Aurora, Mo., this week attending court at that place.

We Have a few stoves we will sell below cost as long as they last. Clovis Fur. Co.

We are glad to announce the speedy recovery of our townsman Bert Curless who has been at almost death's door the past weeks. Mr. Curless sustained blood poison sometime ago and for awhile his life was despaired of.

Mr. and Mrs. Schooler of the Hewitt House have turned the hotel over to Mr. Talley and it will leave shortly for Oklahoma.

Mrs. W. H. Taylor of Dawson, N. M. is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Nix at the Llano Hotel. Mrs. Fred McKinley also another daughter is expected this week from Melrose. Mrs. Taylor expects to remain there whole summer.

WANTED—At once a good reliable cook. Inquire at the News office.

J. A. Cook of Clovis paid Clayton a visit several days this week. — Clayton Citizen.

Mrs. Stroud and daughter from Grady were in the city Monday.

**Highest market price paid for cream. Received on Thursday. A. J. Rhodes & Co.**

Ben Christian, who is employed at the shops, was called out with the wrecker to where the river is so high near Belen, several sections of the bridge being washed out. Mr. Christian returned Sunday.

Mrs. L. T. Mason is up again after an illness of several weeks.

It is refreshing to step up to the Liebelt Addition and see the beautiful trees. We are told that a recent vaudeville team were so impressed with the trees and with the addition in general that they purchased some lots, paying all cash for them. One is not likely to consider the cost and care these trees have occasioned. It has taken much painstaking work to plant these trees and keep them in a healthy growing condition. When asked as to the probable cost of these trees, we were informed that more than five thousand dollars had been expended on them. We are glad that others in Clovis have caught the inspiration and are making their homes more attractive.

Miss Katherine Burns, one of Clovis' most popular teachers, returned Tuesday, after a month's vacation to Eldorado Springs, Mo. She was accompanied by her sisters, Mrs. M. F. McMillen of Media, Mo., and Mrs. W. L. Lewis of Eldorado Springs, Mo. They will visit their mother and sister a few weeks at this place. Miss Burns will teach in our schools this winter.

Miss Harriet DeGann and sister from Grady were in the city Tuesday, shopping.

Miss Zura Hayden left for Amarillo, Monday, to visit relatives.

Mrs. R. E. Turrentine just returned from a month's vacation to Macon, Georgia, Ft. Worth and Amarillo, Texas, and will take charge of the Commercial Hotel.

### Start in the Millinery Business

Do you want to go into the millinery business? We are prepared to start you in the millinery business and will furnish you stock and take our pay in land or city property. Do not answer without you mean business. Box 391 Amarillo, Tex.

**Sale Starts Monday Closing Out E.E. Peoples Co.**

### Notice of Final Meeting of Creditors in the United States Court for the District of New Mexico

In the matter of Dorech & Matthews, no. 211 Bankrupts.

To the creditors of C. W. Dorech and W. W. Matthews, doing business under the firm name of Dorech & Matthews, at Clovis in Curry county and District aforesaid, bankrupts:

Notice is hereby given that the Final Report of the Trustee herein, was, on the 28th day of May, 1912, filed in the office of the undersigned Referee in Bankruptcy, and a meeting of said creditors is hereby called at Clovis, in the office of R. E. Rowels, on June 20, 1912, at 2 p. m., to examine and pass upon said Final Report, to declare a final dividend and to transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

David W. Elliot, Referee in Bankruptcy

J6, 11.

### Notice of Sale

Notice is hereby given, that I, M. C. Spicer, as Special Master by appointment by the District Court of Curry County, State of New Mexico, will on the 3rd day of August 1912, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m., at the south door of the Court House in the city of Clovis in said county, sell at public auction to the highest and best bidder for cash, the following described real estate with all buildings and improvements thereon. Said real estate is described as follows:

All of Lots numbered Two (2) and Three (3) in Block number Forty-one (41) in North-Park addition to the city of Clovis, Curry County and State of New Mexico, as shown on the official plat of said addition to Clovis, New Mex.

The said real-estate and premises to be sold to satisfy two certain judgments rendered in the above named Court on March 29th, 1912, one in favor of J. F. Bennett and against Wm. J. Downing, and Emma V. Downing, for the sum of \$798.00 and costs, including \$78.00 as attorneys fees, being case No. 475 on the docket of said Court, and which was consolidated by order of Court, with case No. 459 the same being R. C. Hatch V. S. Wm. J. Downing and Emma V. Downing, in which judgment was rendered in favor of said plaintiff R. C. Hatch for the sum of \$320.00 and costs, including \$30.00 as attorneys fees, and in which consolidated actions the plaintiff J. F. Bennett, was adjudged the holder of a first and prior mortgage lien on said real estate for said sum of \$798.00 and costs, and that the plaintiff R. C. Hatch, was adjudged the holder of a mortgage lien on said real-estate for the amount of his judgment in the sum of \$320.00 and costs, but subject to the first mortgage lien held by said J. F. Bennett above mentioned, and that said real estate be sold according to the provisions of the statute, by M. C. Spicer as Special Master, to satisfy said judgments according to their priorities and make due report of such sale to said Court.

Witness my hand this 5th day of June, 1912.  
M. C. Spicer, Special Master.  
b J6.

**Irrigated Land for Sale or Trade**  
160 A. of fertile farming land in the irrigated portion of the Portales valley. Water 8 to 14 feet will sell on liberal terms or trade. Phone 194.  
We have a few stoves we will sell below cost as long as they last. Clovis Fur. Co.

### Clara Calkins

On Monday morning May 27, 1912, the sad news of the death of Miss Clara Calkins came as a shock to this entire community, after an illness of two weeks with typhoid fever.

Clara was an only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Calkins of this community and was well known and loved by all who knew her. She was an industrious student in school and obedient to her teacher and parents. She will be sadly missed in the home and also in the school where she has attended for the past five years. She was called away at the youthful age of 15 years, 22 days.

She leaves to mourn her death a father, mother, three brothers Neal, Ralph and Russlar Calkins, three cousins, two aunts and an uncle.

The remains were laid to rest in the Texico cemetery where a large crowd gathered to pay their respects to her memory.

A Friend

### Card of Thanks

We wish to thank the Brother Odd Fellows for their kind attention also the Free-Will offering during the illness of J. A. Stone, May God's richest blessing rest upon you all.

J. A. Stone and family  
Clovis, N. M.

### The W. C. T. U. Met With Mrs. Lauer.

The ladies of the W. C. T. U. met Monday afternoon with Mrs. J. Q. Lauer, about thirty being present to enjoy the program of the afternoon which was on "Prayer" with Mrs. C. Childers as leader of the lesson.

Roll Call was answered with well prepared papers by Mrs. Calloway, Mrs. Stewart, and Miss Mary Knight.  
Mrs. Pitts delighted her hearers by a well rendered solo.  
Miss Madge Calloway rendered an excellent piano solo.  
Ice cream and cake was served at the close of the meeting. The society adjourned to meet next time with Mrs. Ella Johnson.

### Mr. and Mrs. Boykin Entertain

Mr. and Mrs. Dug Hammond and daughter Miss Vera made a flying trip to the beautiful ranch of Sig Boykin 30 miles north of Clovis in a big auto. The day was most delightfully spent on that spacious ranch. The party, including Mr. and Mrs. Boykin, ate their dinners at the Coonevaugh where their dinner was spread under those big trees which were planted over thirty years ago and stand out like oases on the desert. The party came well prepared with plenty of ices, together with all the good things the ranch could afford and the entire party enjoyed themselves to the fullest extent. Miss Vera brought her arms full of beautiful roses that were grown on the ranch.

### Methodist church

Washington and Giddings Sts., Columbus A. Clark, Pastor.  
Phone 75.  
Sunday School 9:30 A. M., Fred G. Belschner, Supt.  
Junior League 3 P. M., Mrs. L. E. Tripp, Supt.  
Enworth League 6:30 P. M., Earl E. Forbes, President.  
Woman's Missionary Council each Wednesday at 3 P. M., Mrs. D. D. Swearingin, President.  
Prayer and social meeting each Wednesday evening at 7:30. Service for all the people, led by a layman.  
The public cordially invited to attend these services.  
Columbus A. Clark, pastor.

### Brethren's Church.

Services at the Brethren church, North Thornton Street each Lord's Day.  
Sunday School at 10 a. m. Preaching 11 a. m.  
Busy Worker's meeting for children at 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon.  
Christian Workers meeting 7:30 p. m. Preaching 8:00.  
Teacher Training class and Prayer meeting each Thursday evening at 7:30 P. M.

**Got Er More Sale at E.E. Peoples Co.**

Mrs. Brockway, daughter of Mrs. Coulter, returned to San Marcial after an extended visit with her mother at this place.

### THE TELEPHONE'S BROADER FIELD

You know the telephone's mechanical ingenuity. But do you know the ingenuity of its every day uses. Ordinary uses of the telephone are pretty well understood; but there is an enormous field of long distance telephone service just outside the ordinary, every day uses of the average family.

Many families get twice, three times, five fold and even ten fold the real service from the telephone that others do. They have no advantage over their neighbors, being subscribers to the same Bell service. But they are ingenious. They turn to the long distance telephone in emergencies. They employ long distance to give increased convenience, to relieve anxiety, to bind the family together in spite of separation, to promote social life, share happiness, express sympathy and enlarge their interests on every hand. To them the telephone is far more than a convenience for ordering groceries.

These wider uses of the telephone are important. And, by the way, long distance messages are not as expensive as you may think. Call "Long Distance" and inquire about rates.

### THE MOUNTAIN STATES TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY.



### Round Trip Summer Tourist's Fare

On sale June 1st to September 30th, 1912. To points east and west. Final return limit October 31st, 1912. With stop-overs on going and returning trips.  
\$7.25 Round trip to Artesia, N. M. On sale May 20th, 31st and June 1st. Return Limit June 3rd.  
\$56.95 Clovis, N. M. to Washington, D. C. On sale June 5th and 7th. Return Limit June 12th. Extension may be had to July 12th.  
\$8.35 Round trip to Slaton, Texas. On sale June 14th, and 15th with final return limit June 16th.  
\$17.25 Round trip to Santa Fe N. M., on sale June 10th, 11th and 12th. Final Return limit June 17th.

For additional information in regard to the above rates and routes please call on me at ticket office or Phone 156.  
D. C. Knowles, Agent

each Lord's Day.  
Sunday School at 10 a. m. Preaching 11 a. m.  
Busy Worker's meeting for children at 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon.  
Christian Workers meeting 7:30 p. m. Preaching 8:00.  
Teacher Training class and Prayer meeting each Thursday evening at 7:30 P. M.

## Getting Ready

(It is the evening of the annual children's party at a fashionable Chicago club. Mrs. Gussie is preparing her offspring for the occasion. The room is littered with cast-off shoes, hosiery, skirts, neckties, and other articles of apparel.)

Mrs. Gussie—If you don't stand still, Geraldine!

Geraldine—Will there be ice cream? An' kin I take my new doll? Say, kin I wear the new apron Aunt May gave me with the pink bows on it? But why can't I? I want—

John—Aw, mother, honest, have I got to go? Please, moth—

Mrs. Gussie—You'll drive me crazy, both of you! The idea of your acting so Johnny, when all the children of every human being I know will be there! Do you think I'm going to have folks say I didn't take enough interest in my own children to have them there, too? Put that perfume bottle down this minute, Geraldine! You'll be a regular barber shop—

John—Aw, mother, have I got to wash? After I took a bath this morning, too? Aw, I hate parties! Who's going to look at my neck, any? Aw, gee!

Geraldine—Cuch—you pull! You did my hair this morning, and what are you fixing it again for? I don't want it braided—I want it curled—all around like the cook does here—please, mother! Why can't I have it curled. I wa-wa-want it co-co-curl!

Mrs. Gussie—Geraldine, I shall whip you if you don't stop this instant! Here I am, trying my best to give you a perfectly lovely time, and you act like all possessed! Why, every woman there will criticize every other woman's children, and do you think I'm going to let you go looking like a curled up little fright? Stand still, for mercy's sake!

John—Aw, what do I put on now, mother? Aw—you hurt. I did wash—

Mrs. Gussie—I believe you do it on purpose to torment me! There's a black streak all around your neck—and your ears—John Gussie, you march straight back into the bath room and use the soap! Lots of it! Or you won't go a step!

John—Honest, kin I stay at home? I'd lots rather, an' I'll ask Billy come over and bring his satchel—

Mrs. Gussie (in tones of tragedy)—You're not going to stay at home! Go and wash this minute!

Geraldine—I don't want to wear that petticoat! I don't like that petticoat, mother! Please let me wear the blue gingham one with the ruffles!

Mrs. Gussie—Blue gingham! Under a white lingerie dress that cost \$25! If you are only 12 years old I should think it isn't asking too much to insist on your having a little common sense, Geraldine! Stand still!

Geraldine—Kin I wear your diamond hair comb? And your sparkly necktie? Oh, please, mother, let me wear the necklace—the one with the emeralds an' diamonds an'—

Mrs. Gussie—No!

John—Oh, mother, I forgot an' left the water turned on in the bowl, an' it's ruinin' all over the floor an'—

Geraldine—Goody! Goody! Put my fan on this chain an'—o-o-oh, I broke it, mother—your long gold one—

John—Hurry up, mother-re-r! Runnin' out into the hall, an'—

Mrs. Gussie (ten minutes later)—If you stir from this room, John Gussie, I'll go, I—I don't know what I'll do to you, but it'll be something awful! Geraldine, stand still till I get your dress fastened! Put down that tube of paste! And don't handle your hair ribbons—you're smashing them all down! John, put on your collar!

John—Aw, I hate parties! I hate girls! I won't dance! I won't!

Mrs. Gussie—Now, see here, if you don't act like a little gentleman, with every woman I know watching you, I'll never let you go to a party again!

Geraldine—O-o-oh, mother! There's paste all over the front of me! It's all sticky!

Mrs. Gussie—Stand still! Of all the children, when I told you—John, go bring me a wet cloth—and I paid \$25 for that dress—and your pink slip shows below it and the taxi will be here in ten minutes. Stand still!

John, you know perfectly well you're to wear your good clothes—take those off! Put down that perfume, Geraldine! John, put on your pumps!

John—They're full of water! I had 'em in the bath room! Kin I wear my football shoes? Aw, please, mother—

Mrs. Gussie—There, Geraldine, you've stepped on my skirt for the sixth time and now you've torn it! And the taxi will be here—John, get on your muffer and coat! Put on your wrap, Geraldine! And put down that stupid doll! What on earth—

Gussie (at the door)—Aren't you people ready yet? I don't see why I should take so long to fix these kids—it isn't as though they were grown-ups! The machine's here!

Mrs. Gussie—I'd like to crawl off and die comfortably!—Chicago Daily News.

The Reason.  
"Our new passenger was the only one who was not worried by being in the teeth of a gale."  
"How do you account for that?"  
"He was a dentist."