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Dan C. Savage

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C. F. Ballard

THE KENNA RECORD.

VOL. 7.

KENNA, CHAVES COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1913.

NO. 30.

LENA'S FRENCH DOG

Clever Ruse Whereby Popular Maiden Rids Herself of Superfluous Admirers.

By LAWRENCE ALFRED CLAY.
Miss Lena Walters was troubled in her mind. When a girl has four different admirers and can't say which she prefers, it's a mighty solemn situation. Well might she pause and reflect. Nations have risen or fallen over easier problems than that.

No. 1 had curly hair and a lisp. He was simply delightful.

No. 2 had a drooping mustache and arched eyebrows. He was charming.

No. 3 not only had the poetic expression, but he also wrote sonnets. He had written one sonnet to her eyes and another to her chin.

No. 4 sat and sighed most of the time when he called, and he had eyes out of which a lost soul seemed to be gazing.

Mr. Walters was a business man and rather brusque. He paid very little attention to society, and of who came and went, but after pumping against a score of young men in the hall at one time or other he said to his daughter:

"Lena, you tell the cook to have her young men come to the kitchen door after this."

"Why, the cook is a married woman," was the reply.

"Are they chums of the butler?"

"Of course not."

"Then what do they want here?"

"Why, papa, they are my callers."

"Humph! Better get rid of all but one. They wear out the rugs."

And, being troubled in her mind, Miss Lena did a much more sensible thing than to retire to her room and fling herself on the bed and weep. She put on her hat and took a stroll to do some serious thinking.

The father hadn't spoken seriously, and none of the four admirers would be bounced, but suppose that crisis had come? Suppose the young lady found herself compelled to say to number one:

"Birdie Rockingham, your hair curls in the most delightful profusion and confusion, and that lisp is something to make an angel sit up and listen for more, but this is a life of sadness and disappointments. I wish you well, and I will be a sister to you, but you must make your hike. Find some other angel and be happy with her."

Miss Lena was finding cold chills creeping over her when a voice at her elbow addressed her:

"Say, you, don't you want to buy a dog?"

It was a gamin of about twelve, and in his arms he had a dog—a French bulldog.

"Mercy on me, is that a dog?" cried the girl as she started back.

"You bet. He's worth \$50, but I'll take 25 cents!"

The French nation sends us chic dresses and hats and cloaks, and when it comes to bulldogs they are a dead failure. It is as if they took a coon, a rabbit, a sugar beet and a cabbage head and boiled them down together and poured the hodge-podge into a mold and called it a dog. They are warranted to scare babies into fits and the elephants of the country in a single night.

"He can't be a dog," protested Miss Lena.

"He sure is, miss," was the reply. "He's homely, but he's all the go in society. The terrier and the poodle are not in it with him."

"But you have stolen him!"

"Not a bit of it."

"But you can't own a \$50 dog."

"Say, lemme tell you something. He was given to me this morning by a young lady."

"Then, he can't be a nice dog."

"Hold on a minute. Why did she give him to me? Bekase she had bows."

"That's no excuse."
"It hain't, eh? Not when he's bitten every one of her bows and drwen them away? They have all swore that either the dorg must go or they would."

"He bit the young men that came to call on her, did he?" asked Miss Lena, all at once interested.

"Fiercely."

"And she gave him to you on that account?"

"I'll cross my heart on it."

"Maybe I'd buy him if he wasn't so homely."

"That's what high society is after—homely dorgs. The homelier the better. Got any bows?"

"Yes," admitted the girl with a blush.

"Any you want to get rid of?"

"Y-e-s."

"Then don't be two minits closin' this deal! One of your bows come in and bows and scrapes and takes a cheer. About the time he has got his legs crossed and is ready to talk love Nero sneaks around and takes a bite."

"And what follows?"

"What follers? Lemme tell you that what follers would make a hen laugh! There's a sudden jumpin' up. There's a sudden swear-word. There's a giggling in which you do all the work. Then there's a sudden 'good-night,' and a-gettin' out doors, and that bow never comes within a block of the house agin'. Can't you imagine it?"

"You come back to the house and I'll get the money for you," said the girl, as she softly gighed at the picture the boy had drawn.

The money was paid and Nero changed hands. He made no objections, and he seemed so content and gentle that the new owner had her doubts about his biting anybody. In fact, her father looked the dog over and doubted if he would bite a mutton-chop.

"What did you get such a rat for a dog?" was asked.

"To bite some of my callers."

"Go ahead. I guess you'll pick out the right one from the gang."

It was the poetic young man's evening for calling. He had spent the whole day composing a sonnet to Miss Lena's nose, and had finished and brought it along. Such was his impatience to read it, and hear her words of praise that he took no notice of the dog. He had scarcely been greeted when he took the manuscript from his pocket and began:

"No blooming rose
With Lena's nose,
In soft repose
Can—the devil!"

"Why, Mr. Davis!" exclaimed the owner of the nose.

"Some darned thing bit me! There it is—a wretched little rat of a cur!"

"Sir!"

"Yes, bit me to the bone, and it may be a case of the rabies!"

"But you can have a case of the rabies and still be a gentleman, can't you?"

"No, sir—no, sir, I can't! If you have started in to keep a mad dog in the house you must—ahem—excuse me from—"

And out he bounced and made his way to the first hospital to be treated.

It wasn't the evening of No. 2 to call, but being at the umbrella mender's on the corner, he thought he'd run in for a moment and ask Miss Lena if her father's business had been unfavorably affected by the tariff. He was cordially greeted, but hardly had he opened the subject nearest his heart when he jumped a foot high and yelled out:

"Holy smoke, but I've run against a live wire!"

"It's only Nero," the girl calmly assured him.

"What, that little cur? Why, he's bitten me!"

"Yes, he bites most every one!"

"Well, you must excuse me if I don't call again until I hear of his death!"

"Oh, certainly!"

Number four—he of the sad eyes

and sadder sighs—called the next evening to ask for Lena's hand and heart. It was patent to her the moment she looked into those sad eyes, and she looked furtively around to see if Nero was on the job. He was. He was looking at the sad-eyed man's right leg.

"Miss Walters—Lena—you must have seen—you must realize that I—I thunder and blazes!"

"Why, Mr. Pilgrim!"

"Your infernal little cur has bitten me!"

"Yes?"

"And—and—"

"And I'm going to keep him right along!"

"Then—then," and out went the sad-eyed man, never to call again.

There was only one more left—he of the lisp and the curly hair. He called next evening. Nero was ready for him, but the moments fled into hours, and there was no crisis. At length he proposed matrimony and his case was taken under advisement.

Next day Miss Lena asked her father: "Papa, will a man who let's a dog bite his leg for two hours and never make a complaint make a good husband?"

"Tip-top!" was the answer. "Better have the wedding next month!"

The bridal tour had been made when the bride said to her husband: "Have you any scars where Nero bit you that night?"

"Not a single scar! I was wearing sole-leather leggings!"

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Sand Pot for Flowers.

A sand pot kept conveniently at hand on one of the porch tables, where slips broken accidentally or in the necessary pruning from the various bloomers may be stuck immediately, is a great convenience for the home gardener. The majority of slips will rot without further trouble if the sand is kept moist.

A novel plan for keeping cut flowers fresh also calls for a sand pot, or an opaque vase that will not show the sand. Arrange the flowers in the vase and fill with water, as usual; then carefully sift into the vase, by means of a funnel, sufficient sand to fill it nearly to the top, shaking it to settle the sand about the stems. Cut flowers in ornamental porch vases keep a long time by this method.—Ladies World.

Ancient and Modern Tools.

Mr. Petrie's researches at Gizeh show that the Egyptian stone workers four thousand years ago, had a very good acquaintance with what have been considered very modern tools. Among the tools used by the pyramid builders were solid and tubular drills and straight and circular saws. The drills were set with jewels, as in the present day, and the lathe tools as well had such cutting edges. So good was the quality of the tubular drills and the skill of the workmen that the cutting marks in hard granite give no indication of wear of the tool, while a cut of a tenth of an inch was made in the hardest rock at each revolution, and a hole through either very hard or very soft material was bored perfectly smooth throughout.

He Counted.

"Go and see if there are any crows in that field of corn," said the farmer to his new hired hand. The boy presently came back with the news that he had counted 54. "Did you drive them away?" asked the farmer. "No, sir," replied the boy; "I thought they were all yours."

His Nature.

"What caused you to walk out of prison in that offhand way?"

"Well," replied the recaptured convict. "I suppose it was the same thing that made me leave home in the first place. It's a case of wanderlust."

Not for Publication.

You may print a kiss, but you must not publish it.—The Tatler.

none of it. This is so because the nickel acts as what the chemists call a catalyst; that is, its presence causes certain desirable changes to occur, although it takes no part in the chemical reaction. Offensive oils and those too thin for satisfactory use, when mixed with finely divided nickel and subjected to the action of a current of hydrogen, become deodorized and harder and suitable for the soapmaker's use. Cottonseed oil, for example, after the nickel-hydrogen treatment, makes a satisfactory soap.

DRINKS THAT REFRESH

DELICIOUS BEVERAGES EASILY WITHIN REACH OF ALL.

Ingredients Called for Will as a Rule Have a Permanent Place in the Household, and Preparation is Easy.

By LIDA AMES WILLIS.

Milk Shake.—You can easily prepare this at home and exactly to the family taste. Fill your glasses two-thirds full of good rich sweet milk and sweeten each to suit the taste with any fruit sirup, or the boiled sugar sirup flavored with vanilla, orange flower water, preserved fruit or melted jelly. Fill glasses with cracked ice and shake together until well mixed and frothed.

Lemonade, Macedoine.—Slice four lemons and two oranges over a cup of granulated sugar placed in a glass dish. Bruise them well into the sugar, and stir, removing the seeds. Pour over it a quart of cold water. Add two tablespoonfuls crushed strawberries, cherries or raspberries and six thin slices of ripe pineapple. Let stand for an hour on ice and then strain and serve.

Lemon Punch, a la Russe.—Pare the thin yellow rind from five small or four large juicy lemons. Take the pulp, with seeds removed, the yellow rind and two tablespoonfuls of best green tea; pour over this a pint of water freshly boiled and let steep ten minutes, but do not allow it to come to boiling point. Strain it over a pound of sugar, over which you have squeezed the juice of two more lemons. Add another pint of water and place on ice to chill.

Soda Cocktail.—Fill your glasses with lemon soda, add as much raspberry sirup as desired, with a thin slice of pineapple on top of each glass.

Soda Lemonade.—Dissolve twelve jumps of sugar in a little water, or use three tablespoonfuls plain sugar sirup. Add the juice of four lemons. Pour into a pitcher over cracked ice; add three bottles of club soda thoroughly chilled, and one and one-half large juicy lemons sliced very thin.

Watermelon Cocktail.—This isn't a beverage, properly speaking, but is so refreshing to the inner man we cannot refrain from suggesting it here. Cut chilled watermelon in half-inch cubes and heap up in chilled, stemmed glasses. Pour a little lemon honey over it, add a dash of nutmeg and serve. Or sprinkle a little finely minced candied ginger over the melon cubes, pour on a little sweet clover honey and serve very cold. The chilled pulp of cantaloupe is delicious served in same manner.

Stuffed Tomatoes.

Cut a small circular piece from the top of each tomato, having good size and firm fruit. Remove the seeds with your fingers so as not to spoil the shape of the tomatoes.

Fill the cavities with the following: For every six tomatoes allow one-half of a cupful of fine chopped chicken, twelve chopped mushrooms, two heaping tablespoonfuls of bread crumbs, one tablespoonful of chopped parsley and one teaspoonful of melted butter.

Mix all ingredients together, fill the tomatoes and place them in a baking dish.

Bake for thirty minutes in moderate oven, basting with melted butter.

Sardines With Cream.

An excellent, substantial, and gratifying Sunday night supper or any day luncheon dish may be made by heating up the fillets of the larger and boneless fish in some cream to which has been added some paprika, chopped parsley and possibly some other flavors, although these are sufficient, and serving the whole on nice, round slices of toasted whole wheat bread, the 15-cent loaf kind. Two tablespoonfuls of cream are quite enough to allow for each slice of toast.

Worn Spreads.

Trim off the partly worn edges of a bedspread no longer in use and cut out the center for a table cover. Dye a pretty color and edge with cotton fringe or crochet lace the same color. A large spread may supply sufficient material for a couch cover or slumber throw.

Romaine and Roquefort Salad.

Wash the inside leaves of romaine and place a small portion of roquefort cheese in the middle of each leaf. Cover with French dressing and serve.

FAMOUS OLD SOUTHERN CAKE

Known as Lady Baltimore, Its Admirers Claim That Its Superior Cannot Be Produced.

Here is the one grand South Carolina recipe for this cake, which has been a favorite in all southern dining rooms for over a century:

Two-thirds of a cup of butter, five eggs, two cups of sugar, four cups of flour, one-half cup of rich milk, two level teaspoons of cream of tartar and one level teaspoon of saleratus (baking soda); cream the butter with half the sugar, beat the remaining half of the sugar into the yolks of the eggs, and sift the cream of tartar and the soda (twice) through the flour; beat the eggs and the sugar together with the butter and sugar, add the milk slowly and finally beat in the flour and the stiffly beaten whites of the eggs; flavor half of this mixture with rose, and into the other half beat one teaspoon of powdered cinnamon, one teaspoon powdered cloves and one grated nutmeg and flavor with vanilla, lemon or almond; bake in four layer cake pans, two white layers and two spiced layers.

For the Filling.—Cut one cup of seeded raisins, spread thin half a citron melon, grate a small coconut and blanch three-fourths pound of almonds. Make the ordinary boiled icing and into it beat all these ingredients except the almonds. Put the mixture thickly between the layers and finish the top layer, which should be a white one, with sprinkled powdered sugar and the almonds stuck in porcupine fashion. The measuring cup is an ordinary coffee cup and is filled just level. This recipe is always successful when accurately followed.

ICED TEA THAT IS DELICIOUS

Combinations in Proper Ratio Will Give the Beverage a Most Enjoyable Flavor.

If you want tea with a delicious flavor try the following experiment: Get half a pound of very fine tea and add to it a dozen jasmies or orange blossoms. Put this mixture into a perfectly tight jar away from the light and do not open for a month. If you cannot get the orange blossoms or jasmine purchase some orange flower water and soak your tea in enough of this water to cover it. In a few hours it will be ready to use.

To make the tea, have the water hot, pour it over the tea and allow to stand at least 12 hours. Tea made in this way has a beautiful flavor and a delicious perfumed flavor, that can be obtained in no other way. Try combining it with orange sherbet. There is no way of preparing iced tea that can compare with this. After sweetening, and when you are ready to serve it, place the sherbet in a bowl, pour the cold tea over it, and bring them to the table together.

Hot Potato Salad.

Wash and boil small potatoes in their skins. When done drain, peel and slice, or if very small leave whole. Have ready in the frying pan several slices of fried bacon, the amount depending upon the number of potatoes to be used. There should be enough hot bacon gravy to season the potatoes nicely. When the bacon is crisp remove it and add to the bacon gravy, one-third as much good cider vinegar as there is bacon gravy, salt and paprika to taste and onion juice if desired. Stir well and serve hot, with the strips of bacon and chopped parsley sprinkled over the top.—Woman's World.

To Remove Stains From Wood.

Whenever polished tables become stained, either by hot dishes or wet flower vases, remove the marks in the following manner. Rub the stained parts well with a rag dipped in linseed oil, then hold a hot iron two or three inches from the table and you will find the stains disappear very quickly.

Saute Parsnips.

Cut cold boiled parsnips in two lengthwise. Dip in beaten egg and breadcrumbs. Sprinkle with salt and pepper and saute in drippings until a nice brown.

Spiced Cookies.

Two eggs, one cupful of sugar, one-half cupful of shortening, one-half cupful of molasses, two tablespoonfuls of milk with one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in it, spice and flour enough to roll.

Probing a Piscatorial Outcast.

Speaking of the department of agriculture's investigation of the "American sardine," Harvey Parsons writes: "The 'American sardine' is a small, pop-eyed violation of the pure food law who is caught by the bushel before he is old enough to escape. His parents were respectable red herrings. He never even had a speaking acquaintance with the sure-enough sardine, who is a plute of the fish tribe, and lives on Piscatorial avenue. The 'American sardine' is caught at night,

and canned at the convenience of the canner. It is generally suspected that the canner does not find it convenient to can said 'American sardine' until about three weeks after he is caught."

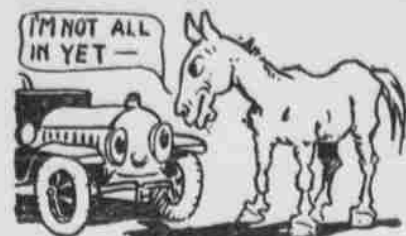
Nickel in Soap-Making.

It will probably be news to the average abolitionist that the metal nickel is used in making his soap. And further, perhaps, he will be glad to learn that although the nickel, finely ground, is mixed with the other soap ingredients, the finished product contains

WASHINGTON CITY SIDE LIGHTS



Statistics Show Passing of Horse a Motor Myth



WASHINGTON.—Here is something that will surprise you. In spite of the tremendous growth of mechanically propelled vehicles, the "horseless age" which has so often been heralded as just about to arrive is not in the offing, apparently it is not even "en route;" today there are more horses in the United States than there have been since the time when the mind of the census man runneth not to the contrary.

And not only this, but horses today have a far greater value than they had a dozen or more years ago, when the first workable "horseless carriage" poked its crude nose over the horizon and threatened to sweep all horsedom into the discard.

Furthermore, those poor relations of

the horse—the mules, the asses, and the burros—have also increased in number and in value.

In short, all our old-fashioned four-footed means of traction can kick their heels for joy and neigh or bray, each after his own fashion. Though horseless carriages, horseless wagons, horseless plows, horseless reapers, horseless whatnots are in our industrial midst in surprising numbers, still our old, time-honored friends—the horse, the mule, the ass, and the burro—loom larger than they ever have before in our national life.

Let us consider these facts which have been extracted from a recent number of the Crop Reporter, that publication of much esoteric interest, issued "by authority of the secretary of agriculture." On January 1, 1913, the total number of horses on farms and ranges in the United States was 20,567,000, valued at \$110.77 per head, with an aggregate value of \$2,278,222,000. Compared with January 1, 1912, horses had increased 58,000; mules increased 24,000; milch cows decreased 202,000; other cattle decreased 1,230,000; sheep decreased 850,000; swine decreased 4,232,000.

Washington Furnishes Prize Summer Fish Story

FISH stories may go and fish stories may come, but the piscatorial yarn related by Capt. Charles H. Thompson, a sea-beaten mariner of Miami, Fla., makes all others appear like a bush league alongside of Ty Cobb. Said fish was right in the midst of Washington for more than five months while a Washingtonian, J. S. Warmbeth, mounted it.



As Captain Thompson, in company with W. I. Brooks and a Norwegian sailor, were cruising off the coast of Miami, Fla., on June 1, 1912, there hove into sight a huge monster, the like of which man never before had laid eyes upon. A mighty struggle for supremacy ensued and man was declared the victor.

Five harpoons and 151 bullets were required to subdue the monster, and it took five days to kill it. Before it was under control it smashed a boat into thousands of pieces and knocked the rudder and propeller off a 31-ton yacht. The crew was towed around the ocean for 39 hours by the monster at a speed of about 45 miles an hour. When it was finally brought into shore

more than 5,000 people were on the steamship ways at Miami. City officials, judges, ministers, the chief of police, bankers, and the greater part of the population of Miami will vouch for the story, according to the captain.

Attempts to classify it have been made in the Smithsonian institution, but so far all have proved futile. It weighs 80,000 pounds, is 45 feet long, 23 feet 9 inches in circumference, 8 feet 3 inches in diameter; has a mouth 38 inches wide and 43 inches deep, and a tongue 40 inches long. It has several thousand teeth. An animal weighing 1,500 pounds was taken from its stomach.

Washington City's Only Democratic Newspaper



WITH the Democratic party in full control the only Democratic newspaper in Washington consists of a single sheet pasted three times a day on the walls and windows of cigar stores, cafes, hotel lobbies and other places where men congregate.

Although the Bulletin is little known outside of Washington except among newspaper men, it is a unique and successful newspaper. Established in 1894, it has grown in news gathering efficiency and prosperity until its publishers now assert that its 600 copies

are read by not fewer than 75,000 persons. While most newspaper publishers seek to interest women, because women read advertisements as well as news, these publishers address themselves almost exclusively to the interests of men.

Mr. Dwyer, the editor, dreamed of the Bulletin 20 years ago when he saw his copy blue penciled by the press associations. He yearned for an untrammelled medium for the expression of his views without the intervention of copy readers or editors. The result was the Bulletin, a single sheet newspaper, 22x25 inches in size, printed three times a day—at noon, at three o'clock in the afternoon, and at seven o'clock in the evening. Bicycle messengers distribute it to the subscribers.

You can see it in almost any public place. The page is filled with about 300 words of news. This is "fringed" with an array of advertisements.

Secretary of State Bryan Is an Early Riser

SECRETARY OF STATE BRYAN is an early riser. Moreover, he not only rises early, but he goes out early. He mounts his saddle horse many mornings at six o'clock, and even earlier, and hies himself out to the cool lanes and shady bypaths of Rock Creek. Soldiers' home and environs for a brisk canter in the delicious coolness of the day before the sun dries off the dew and gets in its scorching work. Punctuality being one of his virtues, the secretary is always back for breakfast.



On his way home, whether alone or in company with some boon companion, the secretary's fancy often turns lightly to radish—white radishes, not the little red variety, but the long, crisp white ones. Sometimes he stops at one of the nearby markets to get a supply of those favorites of his. More often he pulls his horse up beside a passing buckster wagon; indeed, he seldom passes one of these vegetable carts without halting the truck-vender with the query: "Any white radishes this morning?"

If there happen to be radishes on that particular wagon, the premier of the nation loses no time in argument, but speedily effects a purchase.

Recently one of the political sages of the capital city happened along while Mr. Bryan was investing in this little appetizer, and he has since been busy evolving a theory as to the part the humble little vegetable has played in the career of the great commoner. While he is not ready to give his solution to the public, he says that a fondness for radishes may not be an indication of political success and preferment.

VOGUE OF THE BLOUSE

SEPARATE GARMENT IS NOW MORE THAN EVER POPULAR.

Increased Use of Belt Largely Instrumental in Bringing This About—Charming Models in Crepe and Chiffon and Taffeta.

The separate blouse has been gradually gaining favor for the past few seasons, but this season, with the renewed vogue of the belt, the outlook is even better than usual.

Our illustration shows an admirable evening blouse of chiffon. The blouse is made of white chiffon veiling a broad sash of delicate pink silk. Bands of black chiffon edged with black beads, are draped over the white chiffon bodice and sleeves. There is a corset belt of pale blue silk.

Some good blouse models of dressy character made in a combination of crepe and chiffon have the shoulder and upper part of the bodice of the chiffon, while the lower part of the bodice and sleeves are of the crepe.

There are some charming blouse models in taffeta of the soft supple sort which have an original note in the way of embroidery in color on blouse front or yoke. One is an extremely attractive blouse of apple green taffeta. The yoke has roses embroidered in color sprinkled over its surface. There is an upstanding frill of white at the V-shaped neck, surrounded by a black silk ribbon, which is tied in a smart bow at the lower part of the V at the front. The long sleeves are finished by black silk cuffs edged with a white frill.

Another blouse is of old-gold taffeta, embroidered in blue. There is a



Evening Blouse of Chiffon.

white collar, and the blouse is trimmed with shirred bands.

One of the distinctive details of the smartest French blouses in silk is the long sleeve. But most of the domestic designers continue to divide their models into short-sleeved, sheer models of more or less dressy degrees and rigidly severe shirtrwaists, or long-sleeved, high-collared tailored waists of conspicuous ugliness.

The little frill over the hand which usually finish the long blouse sleeves, is open to objection, in that it soils readily, but it is easily replaced, and if one does not want to cleanse it, there are countless varieties of ready made net and lace plaitings which cost little and can be bought by the yard. The double frill is much in evidence on the sleeves of the new blouses, and the double frill of lace or net often finishes the neck. Almost nine out of ten of the more or less blouse models have the upstanding frill at the neck.

MARY DEAN.

Little Girl's Kimono.

A lovely kimono for a little girl can be made of rosebud challis in pink and white. The simple kimono style of the garment which is used is made infinitely more attractive by placing a few rows of smocking at the shoulders and across the back, to give a yoke effect. Use pink embroidery silk for the smocking. Hand embroider the neck, front from neck to hem, and sleeves in pink silk scalloping. The scallops can be easily drawn with the assistance of a small spool. Place two small pink silk frogs on the front of the kimono to serve as fasteners.

Bag Concepts.

Linen is one of the favorite materials for tailored suits at the southern resorts. A suit is not considered complete unless the wearer carries a bag of the same material, gilt mounted. Another bag concept is to carry one of white moire matching the belt and neckpiece.

SIMPLE, BUT MOST EFFECTIVE

Rich and Heavy Hand Embroidery Are the Distinguishing Marks of Really Beautiful Gown.

The beauty of this frock lies largely in the simplicity of its lines and the richness of the heavy hand-embroidery which is accorded such a prominent place in the design.



The frock is made of white cotton crepe and ratine, the lower portion of the blouse and skirt being of the latter and the joining line in each case covered by the heavy embroidery of white mercerized cotton. A shallow yoke of Irish crochet is outlined on its lower edge by a narrow pleated frill of white net. This also finished the sleeve with its embroidered cuff. Black velvet was used for the girdle and sash ends and black satin buttons trimmed the front of blouse and skirt.

SHOES FOR THE NEW DANCES

Introduction of the Tango and Others Has Made Some Changes in Footwear Imperative.

Most fanciful dancing boots are worn with the new draped and flounced frocks appearing at fashionable dances this season. The Tango and the one-step, though one is a romp and the other a veritable minuet revived, cannot be danced successfully in trailing skirts, so the modern dancing frock is short enough to reveal the feet—or at least the toe and instep. The very latest fancy in dancing footwear has a line of slashes at each side of the center, in front, through which the silken stocking gleams. The coquettish fashion prevails just now of wearing flesh-colored silk hose with these boots and the effect at first glance is that of a dainty fitting boot buttoned on over the bare feet and ankle.

These boots are exquisitely cut and fashioned and the lines are very graceful, making the foot appear slender, tapering and arched; in a word, patrician. One model is of white kid with a moderate Louis heel, kid-covered and flat buttons of rhinestones set close together. But one may have pink or blue kid if one prefers, and the boots with their slashed and rhinestone button tops, come also in satin.

DICTATES OF FASHION.

Hatpins with extremely small heads are displayed.

The wired lace ruff suggesting the Medici collar is new.

A novelty introduced this season is cotton goods with a beaded border.

Many walking costumes have wide girdles, which extend even below the natural waist line.

The wide middy blouse ties in plain colors often are finished with an ich hem of striped silk.

Short frills of the same material as the broad flat collar are fastened at the neck with bows of black velvet ribbon.

A tiny frilling of footing is the finish to the edge of the brim of a white tailored hat worn with a white serge suit.

OF NAVY BLUE MOHAIR.



At the French races last month we seen this little tailored trotter frock of heavy mohair and worsted mixture, draped closely about the feet, but revealing trim buttoned boots of patent leather with gray suede tops, which proclaimed themselves the product of a clever American maker. The sash of red and purple impressionist silk is the feature of this otherwise quiet navy blue costume.

CROPS IN DRY AREAS

Much Depends Upon Amount of Rainfall and the Season.

If Attempt is Made to Grow Grain Every Year Plan Will Undoubtedly Fail Where Fifteen Inches of Water is Maximum.

(By PROF. THOMAS SHAW.)

The answer to the question as to how frequently crops may be grown in dry areas, depends upon two things. The first is the amount of precipitation that falls and the second is the season at which it falls. Both have an important bearing on the answer to this question.

Where the precipitation is not more than, say, 15 inches in a year, as for instance in Montana, the frequency with which crops may be grown will depend upon the character of the farming. If the attempt is made to grow crops every year, it will undoubtedly fail, because 15 inches of rainfall in a year will not grow good crops of grain every year in an unbroken succession. In cropping with grain it will be found necessary at least occasionally to devote one season to the conserving of moisture to make it possible to grow good crops in the year or years that follow.

This assumption implies that where the rainfall is 15 inches and probably less than that, good crops of grain cannot be looked for every year with that amount of rainfall, and for the reason that good crops of grain cannot be grown every year on the same land, unless the rain should fall at just the right time to meet the needs of the crops. This does follow in some instances, but in some instances it does not, hence the growing of grain crops every year becomes, in a sense, a sort of gamble. If there is enough of rain it will be a success. If there is not enough it will be a failure. How shall this contingency be met? The answer to that question is the central thought in this article.

It is met in two ways. The first is to summer-fallow the land one year and to grow on it a crop of small grain the next year. This method has some advantages and some disadvantages. Among the former are the certainty of a good crop on the land, even though the year should be dry, and the proper cleaning of the land, because of the frequency of the summer fallow. Among the latter are, getting but one crop in two years, the depletion of the soil fertility, and the absence of a rotation that will keep the land in a mechanical balance. But this method may answer fairly well for many years. It will not, however, answer for all time, for the time will eventually come when the soil will be depleted of its fertility.

There is, however, a better method than the above. It is to adopt the following rotations: Summer fallow, followed by a crop of grain. The grain is followed by fodder corn or by some crop that involves cultivation while it is being grown. This is followed by a grain crop, and the grain crop, in turn, by summer fallow. This means that three crops may be grown in four years, one of which will be fodder corn. The great advantage from growing fodder corn once in four years over summer fallowing twice in four years is that the fodder corn furnishes food for live stock. It may be asked why not make the fodder corn take the place of the summer fallow and cut out the summer fallow. The answer is, first, that an occasional summer fallow is necessary where the conservation of moisture is to be sufficiently maintained where the rainfall is less than 15 inches in a year. If the rainfall is more than 15 inches, it would probably be possible to eliminate the summer fallow altogether.

Moisture for Next Year.

Now is the time to think of conserving the moisture for the crop next year. If the stubble fields are disked as soon as the grain is cut and capillarity is broken, it will be much more difficult for the tons of water stored in the ground by summer rains to evaporate. It will also be found that plowing can be done more easily and at less expense to horse flesh.

Alfalfa for Hogs.

Every hog grower should make a great effort to have a few acres of alfalfa, because it furnishes unusually valuable grazing for hogs and can be pastured off several times during the season.

Push Fight on Weeds.

The fight against the weed pest should be pushed to the last notch from now on because this year's weeds and next year's seed can be destroyed at one stroke.

Good for Turkeys and Hens.

Let the turkeys and chickens follow the plow if convenient. They need the bugs and worms.

The Lady of the Mount

by **FREDERIC S. ISNAM**
 AUTHOR OF "THE STROLLERS," "UNDER THE ROSE," ETC.
 ILLUSTRATIONS BY **RAY WATERS**

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SYNOPSIS.

Comtesse Elise, daughter of the governor of the Mount, has chance encounter with a peasant boy. The "Mount," a small rock-bound island, stood in vast bay on the northwestern coast of France, and during the time of Louis XVI. was a government stronghold. Develops that the peasant boy was the son of Seigneur Desaurac, nobleman. Young Desaurac determines to secure an education and become a gentleman; sees the governor's daughter depart for Paris. Lady Elise returns after seven years' schooling, and entertains many nobles. Her ladyship dances with strange fisherman, and a call to arms is made in an effort to capture a mysterious La Seigneur Noir. He escapes. Lady Elise is caught in the "Grand" tide. The Black Seigneur rescues and takes her to his retreat. Elise discovers that her savior was the boy with the fish. Sanchez, the Seigneur's servant, is arrested and brought before the governor. Lady Elise has Sanchez set free. Seigneur and a priest at the "Cockles." Sanchez tells Desaurac that Lady Elise betrayed him, but is not believed. The Seigneur plans to release prisoners at the Mount. Lady Elise pleads with her father to spare the lives of condemned prisoners. Disguised as a peasant, Elise mingles with the people and hears some startling facts. A mysterious Mountebank starts a riot. He is arrested and locked up after making close observations of the citadel, and is afterwards summoned before the governor's daughter. The governor enters the room during the interview with the Mountebank. As a miserable buffoon, the Mountebank is released by order of the governor. Desaurac overpowers guards and dons soldier's uniform. The Seigneur successfully passes guards and finds the "Great Wheel." Jacques, the jailer, forced to tread the wheel and bring up enemies of the governor. The Black Seigneur liberates the prisoners. The Seigneur again made prisoner. The Marquis de Beauvillers visits the Mount. The ladies and nobles inspect the dungeons. Elise visits the Seigneur. Lady Elise engages Nannette, daughter of Pierre Laroche, friend of the Black Seigneur, as maid. Nannette plans the release of the Black Seigneur. The Marquis and Lady Elise ride into an ambush. Lady Elise is held as hostage. Prisoners are exchanged. My Lady for the Seigneur. The people storm the Mount and the Black Seigneur tries to save Elise.

CHAPTER XXXII.

Near the Altar.

"Morbleu! Here's a madman!" Ere the Black Seigneur could unsheathe his sword, that of the Marquis had pierced slightly his shoulder. "Put up your blade, my Lord!" As quickly springing back and drawing his own, he held himself in an attitude of defense. "In this matter are we, or should we be—a mind!"

"We!" My lord's weapon played in fierce curves and flashes; he laughed derisively.

"I am here to serve her ladyship—if I can!"

"You!" A rapid coup de tierce was the Marquis' reply. "You! Whose outlaws carried her off before! You are pleased to jest, Monsieur Bandit!"

"No jest, my Lord!" coolly. "Moreover, it is you who serve her ladyship ill at such a moment in—"

"Mon Dieu! You instruct!"

"I have no wish for this combat, Monsieur le Marquis!" As he spoke, the Black Seigneur retreated slowly toward the door. "But if you press too close—"

"Ma foi! You talk very brave, but I notice your legs take you backward. However, it will not serve; you shall not escape."

"No!" His back now against the door, the Black Seigneur defended himself with his right hand, the while his left felt behind for a bolt which it found; shot into place. "Then let us remove temptation by locking the door!"

"What! You did, then, intend—"

A sudden fierce pounding from without on the door, interrupted.

"It was necessary to keep them out—but it will be only for a moment. So put up your blade!" peremptorily. "There is no time to lose."

"You are right!" The Marquis' face expressed scorn and unreasoning anger; his sword leaped to an accelerated tempo. "There is no time to lose. I shall honor you! The Marquis de Beauvillers will stoop to cheat the fourches patibulaires!" And my lord lunged, a dangerous and clever thrust that was met; answered. From the Marquis' hand the blade flew; struck the pavement; at the same time, a rending and tearing of wood came from the door.

The Black Seigneur leaped forward; but the stroke his adversary, now disarmed, expected, fell not on him; directed toward a lamp overhead, sole source of illumination of the corridor, the weapon struck hard. Shattered by the blow, the ornamental contrivance crashed to the floor; the place was plunged in darkness.

"Save yourself, my Lord!" said a calm voice, and my lady, standing, as it were, in the center of a vortex of wildly rushing figures, felt her waist suddenly clasped; herself swept on! Once or twice she struggled; resisted, hardly knowing what she did; but the sound of a low, determined voice, not unfamiliar to her, and the consciousness of a physical force—or was it all

physical?—that seemed to beat down her will, left no choice but to obey.

Darkness gave way to waves of light; reflections of flame surrounded them; black trails of smoke coiled around. The girl's strength went; her breath came faster. A thick cloud choked her; she wished only to stop, when arms closed about her.

Upward! Still upward! By winding stairs, through passages and doorways, vaguely she felt herself borne, until a cold breath of air, blowing suddenly in her face, revived her; awoke her to a confused realization of the place they had at last reached—the upper platform at the head of the long, open stairway of granite. And with that consciousness, she again sought to free herself; but, for an instant the arms held tighter, while a dark face bent close, scanning her features, then abruptly he released her.

"Your Ladyship is uninjured?"

"Yes; yes!"

"One moment!" Turning, he left her, and walking to the verge of that open space, searched quickly the waste of darkness below, far out to sea. The girl's glance followed him; wavered; her first apprehension awoke anew. Her father! Where was he? She clasped her hands despairingly as she gazed down the Mount; then around her. Suddenly, a bright patch of light—open doorway to the church—caught her eye and she started. At the picture, framed by the masonry, which the glow revealed, a low exclamation fell from her lips, and crossing the platform, and descending a few steps, she ran to the entrance of the sacred edifice.

"Eh, your Excellency; has your Excellency any orders?" sounded a voice.

There, before an altar, in the dim flicker of candles and the variegated gleaming from the ancient stained-glass windows, she saw at last him she sought; in one of the chapels, near the white marble monument to her mother, was his Excellency; but, not alone! Before him stood, or half crouched, the man Sanchez, who now was speaking.

"Shall I ring for your Excellency's servants and have the noise stopped?" Grotesquely he bowed, the while watching like an animal studying its prey. "Beppo! Where are you—fat rascal! Consign these swine to the gibbets! What! You can't obey because your ears have been cut off and your throat slit? That's too bad!" Fiercely the man laughed; then waved his arm toward the window, as if calling the Governor's attention to the sounds of demolition; the abrupt breaking of glass! "Patter! Patter! Merry little bullets, presents from the people, your Excellency! Metayage, your Highness!"

Still the other said no word; a figure, so motionless and white, it seemed but a wraith pausing at the side of its own "narrow house." A louder clamor without; a more vivid brightness of the red, yellow and purple hues, like a sudden wealth of strange flowers strewn on the marble floor, and again Sanchez laughed.

"Too bad! But 'tis I who must pay first! Who owe so much! Has your Excellency his strong box with him? Ah, he leans on it! Such a fine one, all of marble! Not easily broken into—or out of! Eh, your Excellency?" Swinging back something bright. "Full payment, this time! Not coppers, or round bits of lead, but steel, beautiful steel!"

Held to the spot by the abrupt terror and fascination of the scene, the Governor's daughter had made no sound, fearful of hastening the inevitable; but at the moment the man, with a last taunting word, launched forward, a cry, half articulate, burst from her lips. It was drowned by another voice, loud and commanding, which rang out from the entrance to the church.

"Sanchez!" Perhaps the call disconcerted him; robbed the old servant's eye of its certitude; his arm of its sureness, for the blow aimed at his Excellency the latter was enabled to evade. At the same time, as with singular agility he moved aside to save himself, the hand the Governor had been holding to his breast, shot out like an adder. It struck viciously; stung deep—full in the side of his tormentor.

"That for your metayage!" But a momentary expression of satisfaction was, however, permitted his Excellency; the petty tragedy became overshadowed by the greater!

"The Bastille! Our Bastille!" And again a shower of bullets, directed in hatred, fell upon the church, because its windows were priceless;

shone with saints of inestimable value! In the chapel, an aumbry and a piscina were struck; around the Governor, glass began to clatter and break into bits on the pavement, when suddenly he wavered; his hand sought his heart, then felt for and clung to the monument, as if abruptly seeking support.

"Why did you do it, Seigneur?" As my lady, exclaiming wildly, ran to her father, Sanchez, from where he lay, looked up to his master.

"Call out, I mean? Not that it matters much now!" His implacable glance, swerving to the Governor, lighted with satisfaction. "The people have paid. And 'twas I—showed them the way!"

"It was you, then—who broke faith in the negotiations for the exchange of prisoners?"

A smile came to the face of the old servant. "I had to," he said simply. "I alone am to blame. No one knew; except, perhaps, the poet, who may have surmised! It was treachery for treachery!" with sudden fierceness. "You could not have done it, nor your father, nor any of the seigneurs before him!" The young man seemed scarcely to hear; his glance had again sought my lady. "But I am only a servant—and in dealing with a viper I used its own tricks! Did you think I had forgotten those stripes? Or the blow he gave your father—in the back?" A moment Sanchez' hand fumbled at his coat; drew out a bag of ollskin. "Here is something that belonged to your father. I took it from his breast the day he died, thinking some time—I can't tell what—only it contains a letter from the former lady of the Mount! When my master got it, he told me to pack a few belongings—that we were going—never to return!"

Sanchez' voice broke off; again he strove to speak; could not; put out his hand. Mechanically the Black Seigneur's closed on that of the old servant; even as it did so, the latter's fingers clutched suddenly; ceased to move. In the church now all was silent, but without arose discordant sounds, cries, harsh and vengeful, for the Governor!

Starting, the Black Seigneur gazed about, toward him they were clamoring for, now lying still, at the base of the monument. Then releasing the fingers, that seemed yet to hold him, the young man sprang forward, as my lady threw herself wildly, protectively, over her father. At that touch, the Governor's eyes opened; met hers; the Black Seigneur's!

gered persistently on the young man; then passed to his daughter; as they did so, slowly the light, more human and appealing than any that had ever shone there before, went out of them. My lady's fair head dropped until it lay on her father's breast; unconscious, she seemed yet to shield him with figure inert. But only for a moment!

"Et la belle comtesse!" Stooping, the Black Seigneur snatched the slender form to his breast; ran back to the altar. There, looking around him, as one who made himself familiar with the place, his glance apparently found what it sought—a small stairway, entrance to the crypt. At the same time he started to descend, the people swept into the church.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

On the Sands.

A man, bearing in his arms the motionless form of a woman, paused later that night in the shadow of a low stone hovel, near the lower gate of the Mount. As he crouched beneath the thatch projecting like the rim of an old hat above him his eyes, eager, fierce, studied the distance he had yet to traverse from the end of the narrow alley, where he had stopped, to the open entrance at the base of the rock to the sands. The goal was not far; but a few moments would have sufficed to reach it; only between him and the point he had so long been striving to attain, an obstacle, or group of obstacles, intervened. Before a bonfire of wreckage of stuff—furniture and household goods—several ragged, dissolute fellows sat with bottles before them, drinking hard and quarrelling the while over a number of glittering gems, gold snuffboxes and trinkets of all kinds.

"This bit of ivory for the white stone!"

"Add the brooch!"

"Not! Look at the picture! Her ladyship, perhaps!"

"They have not found her?"

"No; for all the searching! But she is somewhere; can't have escaped from the Mount. And when the drabs and trulls lay hands on her!"

"Ay, when!" casting the dice.

The man, peering from the alley, hesitated no longer; behind sounded the footsteps of others, and gathering his burden more firmly, he strode boldly forth toward the group and the gate. At his approach, their talk—a jargon of "thieves' Latin" that smacked more of the cabarets of Paris

to light such as these have," juggling with the gems, "you but stamp yourself a fool."

"You're welcome to your opinion, my friend!" The man with the burden spoke brusquely. "Good night!"

"Stay; why such haste? You seem not a bad fellow. Set the wench down. We'll have sight of her, and, perhaps," with coarse epithets, "if she's a pretty face, and a taste for this fiery liquor the old monks laid down, we'll find a gewgaw or two to her liking!"

But the man made no answer; was about to pass on, when the speaker noticed for the first time the woman's head, white and small, hanging limply. "What's this? More jewels?" His exclamation was caught up by the others. "Not so fast, comrade! This puts a different face to the matter. Set down the booty, and," springing to his feet, "we'll see what it's worth!"

"I'll not stop!" The man looked at him steadily. "On the Mount is, or should be, plenty for all! Go seek for yourself!"

"Pard! softly. 'Here's one dares speak his mind!"

"I speak plainly," in a tone of authority, "and you would do well to heed!"

"Perhaps," interposing. "What say you, comrades?"

Evil smiles illumined evil faces; they, who had just been on the point of blows among themselves, now regarded one another with common understanding. One weighed tentatively that delicate weapon, a spontoop; a second stroked his halberd, as liking to feel the smoothness of the shaft, while a third reached for a gleaming "Polard's Partizan." And in the glare of the fire every implement showed sign it had been used that night. The point of the spontoop was as steel crusted o'er; the ax of the halberd might have come from a boucherie; the blade of the "Partizan" resembled a great leaf at autumn-time. This last wavered perilously near the unconscious burden; had the man made a movement to resist, would have struck; but the black eyes, only, combated—held the blood-shot ones. Though not for long; again the weapon seemed about to dart forth; the man about to hurl himself and his burden desperately aside, when, from above, came the sound of hoarse laughter and singing, and simultaneously a number of peasants, Bretons by their dress, burst into view.

"Eh, cockatoo, what now!"

"Eh, cockatoo!" shrilly. "Who would you be killing?"

"A selfish fellow that refuses to share!" answered he of the halberd, as if little pleased at the interruption.

"Refuses to share, does he?" she repeated, and, swaggering down, peered forward; only to start back.

"The Black Seigneur!"

"The Black Seigneur!"

Those who accompanied her—a rough rabble from field and forest—gazed, not without surprise, or uncouth admiration, at one whose name and fame were well known on that northern coast; but these evidences of rough approval were not shared by the alien rogues. On my lady's finger the gem sparkled; held their eyes like a lure. Black Seigneur, or not, they muttered sullenly, what knew they of her he had with him; whose hand was not that of cinder-wench or scullery maid? Let them look at her face! She might be a great lady—she might be the Governor's daughter herself!

"The Governor's daughter!" All, alike, caught at the word.

"And if she were!" fiercely the Black Seigneur confronted them.

While, hesitating, they sought for a reply, quickly he went on. Who had a better right to her? The Black Seigneur! The Lady Elise! Harshly he laughed. Was it not fair spoil? His Excellency's enemy; his Excellency's daughter. Did they think treasure sweeter than revenge? Let them try to rob him of it! As for the ring? Contemptuously he took it from my lady's hand; threw it among them.

A few scrambled, others were still for finishing the tragedy then. The people versus the lords and their spawn. "Kill at once!" the injunction had gone forth from Paris.

As he spoke, one of the fiercest put out his hand; touched my lady, when the fingers of the Black Seigneur gripped hard his throat; hurled him so violently back, he lay still. Companions sprang to his aid; certain of the peasants interfered.

"Let him alone!"

"He speaks fair!"

"Bah! Tonight all are equal."

"Your Black Seigneur is no better than others!"

"You lie!" In a high tone the woman with the great lady's hat broke in.

"At them, my chickens! Beat well these Paris rogues, who come only for the picking!"

"Yes; beat them well!"

But the ruffians of the great city were not of a kind to submit lightly; curses and blows were exchanged; knives gleamed and swords flashed. Amid a scene of confusion, the cause of it stayed not to witness the outcome; running down the sloping way, soon found himself on the sands; then keeping to the shadows, passed around the corner of the wall.



"Here is Something That Belonged to Your Father."

Nearer the door, now rang the shouts. His Excellency seemed to listen; to realize what they meant; to him—his daughter—

"The Governor! The Governor!"

"Tremblez tyrans! Tremblez!"

An ironical flash lit up, for an instant, the dying eyes. He, soon, would be beyond reach of these dogs—canaille! But she? His gaze again rested on the Black Seigneur; in that tense, fleeting second, seemed reading his very soul!

"Et la belle comtesse, sa fille!" cried the menacing voices.

A tremor crossed the Governor's face; his pale lips moved. "Forget! Save her!" An instant his eyes lu-

than those of the coast—momentarily ceased; beneath lowering brows, they stared hard.

"What have you there, comrade?" said one.

"Look and see!" answered the man in a rough tone.

"Poor booty! A woman!" quoted another with a harsh laugh. "You're easily pleased. As if wenches were not plentiful enough on other occasions, without wasting time on a night like this, when diamonds and gold are to be had for the searching!"

"And silver plates and watches and rare liquors!" cried a third in knaves' argot. "Every one, however, to his taste; An you prefer a light-of-love

TO BE CONTINUED

The Kenna Record

D. C. SAVAGE Editor and Pub'r

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LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Legal Blanks printed and for sale by the Kenna Record.

The Kenna Lumber Co., is building a 20 ft. addition to their store house this week. The old building did not have sufficient room for their enlarged stock of goods.

Dr. Fiscus went to Portales Tuesday on business.

George Morris left Tuesday for Birmingham Ala., on account of his sick mother.

Legal Blanks printed and for sale by the Kenna Record.

The Tariff Bill passed the Senate on last Tuesday the 9th 41 to 37.

Senators Ransdell and Thornton of Louisiana voting against for the reason that it put sugar on the free list.

Senators La Follette and Poindexter Progressives, voting with the Democrats for the measure.

As it passed the Senate, the tariff bill represents an average reduction of over 4 per cent from the original bill as passed by the House, and nearly 28 per cent reduction from the rates of the existing laws.

Miss Ola Jones went to Roswell last Friday preparatory to taking up school work there. She is teaching the Berrende school, began Monday the 8th.

Try Our After Dinner Coffee. Each bucket contains One Solid Silver Knife and Fork both silver wear and coffee are guaranteed to please you. \$1.10 per bucket.

Kenna Lumber Co.

School opened at the Garland school house three miles east of here on Monday Sept. 8th, Miss Beatrice Cooper is teaching

Miss Setta Jones is teaching the Hawkeye school this year, she began Monday the 8th.

A. K. Locker came in from San Saba, Tex., Wednesday, returning Thursday.

FOR RENT.

Good two room house with good well of water, located near the school house. Inquire of John A. Kimmons.

Lindsey and Leslie White left Wednesday for Gasoline, Tex., to find work.

Mrs. Maude Freeman came in Wednesday from Silverton, Texas, to spend a few days on her claim.

"A Man in the Open," Oct. 8

Since the rains P. T. Bell has again reduced the price in hats and shoes, as he has here-tofore been selling them at cose and below he is surely making some real bargains now.

P. T. has just ordered out another car of one of the famous brands of flour that he usually handles, he bought direct from the millers getting the best price possible and is going to give his customers the benefit of the good purchase. Adv.

Good rains fell in the Valley Wednesday night, but only light rains fell in this vicinity. These good rains have covered the most of Eastern New Mexico the past week and the prairies are now putting on their green coats very fast and a heavy crop of grass for the winter grazing is assured.

FOR SALE.

1913 Model, Motor Cycles and Motor Boats at bargain prices, all makes, brand new machines, on easy monthly payment plan. Get our proposition before buying or you will regret it, also bargains in used Motor Cycles. Write us today. Enclose Stamp for reply.

Address Lock Box 11, J25-S26 adv. Trenton, Mich.

MEXICANS SEEK WORK IN STATES.

Washington, Sept. 11—According to statistics prepared here the surprising fact develops that between 15,000 and 75,000 Mexicans come to the United States every year to find work. They pick cotton in Texas, Louisiana, Mississippi, Alabama, and Georgia; help cultivate the beet sugar crop of Nebraska and Colorado and are the track hands of railroads west of Texas to California.

Kansas City Stock Yards, Sept. 8, 1913. Ninety five thousand and cattle were received here last week, of which more than one half were classed as stock cattle and feeders. This large number of thin cattle was handled in a remarkable way, the end of the week finding less than 6,000 cattle in the yards. Prices on thin cattle showed some loss at the end of the week, best grades 10 to 15 lower, middle grades a quarter lower, cheap cattle 35 to 60 lower.

21 Pound Baby Born.

The birth of a 21-pound baby was reported to the state health department at Oklahoma City Monday from Sulphur. The baby is the son of Mr. and Mrs. George Chaffin and was born August 14. It weighed 21 pounds when born and is a perfect and healthy child in every respect. The mother is 33 years old and the father 44. Both the Mother and the baby are reported as getting along splendidly. The parents are both of normal size.—Wichita Eagle.

The largest book in the world a 200-pound album has just been delivered to the Daughters of Jacob Home, No. 203 Broadway.

It will keep for many years hence the names, pictures and memorandums of prominent Jewish people and it contains 4,000 pages and room for 10,000 photographs and 500,000 names. Four men are required to lift it. The leaves of the book are of the same kind of paper as that upon which the Russo-Japanese peace treaty was signed.

A Story of the Great Outdoors

If you have tired of conventional fiction you should watch for the first instalment of our new serial with the assurance of interest freshly stirred and attention unwaveringly held.

A Man in the Open

is an outdoor story, peculiarly masculine with the virility of life which city people are prone to call uncivilized. You will find vast entertainment in Jesse, in his quaint expressions, his philosophy, his twisted phrases, his sense of humor and his breezy manliness.

Don't Fail to Read It!

SEPTEMBER 12 IN HISTORY.

1829— Spanish army at Tampico surrendered to the Mexicans.

1854— Commodore Perry sailed from Hong Kong for the United States.

1868— The president promised to direct Gen. Thomas to furnish military force needed to aid civil officers in carrying out the laws in Tennessee.

1884— Tammany Hall endorsed Grover Cleveland for president after an exciting meeting.

1904— Japan made formal protest against presence of Russian auxiliary cruiser Lena in harbor of San Francisco; ships boilers in bad shape.

1912— Col. Roosevelt renews attack on president Taft and division between Republicans and Progressives widen.

American railroads, as a whole, pay each year in taxes more than \$120,000,000, which is nearly two and one-half times as much as the total compensation of the railroads for carrying the mails.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad is experimenting with quick lunches on trains.

Oklahoma expects its largest output of peanuts this season, having 100,000 acres under cultivation.

The total mine production of gold, silver and copper in Alaska in 1912 was valued at \$23,285,821, against \$20,505,664 in 1911, an increase of \$1,780,158. The value of the gold production of Alaska last year is estimated at \$17,145,951, that of silver at \$316,839. In 1911 the output of gold was valued at \$16,853,256. The copper output of Alaska for 1912 was 29,230,491 pounds, valued at \$4,823,031, an increase from 1911 of 1,962,613 pounds.

KENNA LUMBER CO.

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We make what you want in this line, Tanks, Well Casing, Watering Troughs, Repair work neatly and promptly done.

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THE KENNA BANK & TRUST CO.

Strictly a home institution
Your patronage solicited.

Very respectfully,

W. B. Scott,

Cashier.

All Kinds of Job Work neatly done at The Kenna Record Office.

We carry a nice line of Writing papers, Envelopes, Cards, Statements, Invoices, etc.

Your patronage solicited.

TEXAS PRISON SCANDAL

Matters of Suffocation of Negroes Will Be Taken Up at Once.

Richmond, Texas, Sept. 8.—Aroused by the suffocation of eight negro convicts in an underground cell at the state prison farm Saturday night, the governor of Texas, the attorney general's department, the prison commission and local police authorities today began an investigation.

The negroes were among a dozen who had been placed in the underground cell as a punishment for all-ged laziness exhibited in the cotton field.

Wednesday has been set for the hearing of the three guards arrested in connection with the investigation.

The four survivors today told police justice Fenn and the state prison commissioners they yelled repeatedly during the

night:
"Men are dying in here!"
The guards replied, they asserted:
"You will all wish you were dead if you don't make less noise."
Justice Fenn, examining the "dark cell" today, found only three air holes in the floor, each about the size of a quarter. The fourth hole was stopped up. The fourth survivor had sucked air from a crack at the bottom of the floor.—Roswell Morning News.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KIRKMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

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"A Man in the Open," Oct. 3,

SEEDS. Fresh, Reliable, Pure. Guaranteed to Please. Every Gardener and Planter should test the superior merits of our Northern Grown Seeds. SPECIAL OFFER. FOR 10 CENTS we will mail you a postpaid order for FAMOL COLLECTION.

EXCURSIONS. Account Reeves County Fair Pecos, Texas, Sept. 16 to 19th. Round trip fare \$8.30. Tickets on sale Sept. 14, 15, 16 and 17. Return limit Sept. 21. Ninty day Tourists tickets to Health resorts in Texas and all Gulf points on sale any day. For full particulars see T. O. Elrod, Agent KENNA, NEW MEXICO.

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NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M. Aug. 6, 1913. Notice is hereby given that Orlean Lewis, of Elkins, N. M. widow of Jay D. Lewis, deceased, who, on Aug. 5, 1907, made H. E. 12265, Serial No. 01038, for N 1/4 SW 1/4 SW 1/4 NE 1/4 NW 1/4 SW 1/4, Sec. 29, Twp. 6 S., Range 28 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make five-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before John F. Carroll, U. S. Commissioner, in his office at Elkins, N. M. on Sept. 16, 1913. Claimant names as witnesses: Charley E. Miller, William Rudolph, George C. Cooper, William H. Davis, all of Elkins, N. M. T. C. TILLOTSON, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. non-coal F. S. 05873 05842 Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M. August 5, 1913. Notice is hereby given that Homer C. Cramer, of Kenna, N. M. who, on Feb. 6, 1909, made homestead entry No. 05873, for NW 1/4, Sec. 34, Twp. 4 S., Range 30 E., and on Sept. 7, 1910, made add'l homestead entry No. 08345, for SW 1/4, Section 25, Twp. 4 S., Range 30 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described before Dan C. Savage, U. S. Commissioner, in his office at Kenna, N. M. on the 13th day of September 1913. Claimant names as witnesses: James W. Reed, Joseph G. Blackford, Oliver Powell, William C. Maclean, all of Elida, N. M. C. C. Henry, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. non-coal F. S. 06627 Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M. Aug. 7, 1913. Notice is hereby given that James O. Johnson, of Claudell, N. M. who, on June 11, 1909, made add. homestead entry No. 06627, for NE 1/4, Section 8, Twp. 3 S., Range, 30 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before C. A. Coffey, U. S. Commissioner, in his office at Elida, N. M. on the 1st day of October 1913. Claimant names as witnesses: Joseph A. Smith, Charley M. Myers, Laura S. Smith, Casey Y. Smith, all of Claudell, N. M. C. C. Henry, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M. Aug. 29, 1913. Notice is hereby given that Tilden A. Marbut, of Kenna, N. M. who, on Mar. 14, 1912 made Additional H. E. No. 025802, for SW 1/4 Sec. 11, Twp. 7 S., Range 31 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Dan C. Savage U. S. Commissioner, in his office at Kenna, N. M. on Oct. 7, 1913. Claimant names as witnesses: T. Dexter Gouty, William A. McDowell, John A. Scott, Judson T. Abbott, all of Kenna, N. M. T. C. TILLOTSON, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M. Aug. 25, 1913. Notice is hereby given that Mary J. Crumbly, of Redland, N. M. who, on June 10, 1911, made H. E. Ser. No. 02480, as Mary J. Smith, but which was amended April 3, 1912, to read: Mary J. Crumbly, for E 1/2 Sec. 25, Twp. 6 S., Range 37 E., N. M. P. Meridian has filed notice of intention to make three year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Will A. Palmer, U. S. Commissioner, in his office near Redland, N. M. on NE 1/4 NE 1/4 Sec. 10, Twp. 6 S., Range 37 E., N. M. P. M. on the 7th day of Oct. 1913. Claimant names as witnesses: Thomas J. Keller, Robert D. Turner, Charlie S. Leatherman, Charlie C. Smith, all of Redland, N. M. T. C. TILLOTSON, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M. Aug. 30, 1913. Notice is hereby given that Florence Belle Clark, of Boaz, N. M. who, on September 8, 1910, made H. E. Ser. No. 023306, for NW 1/4 NW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 15, but amended Dec. 26, 1911 to include SW 1/4 NE 1/4 NW 1/4 SW 1/4, all in Twp. 6 S., Range 29 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Dan C. Savage, U. S. Commissioner, in his office at Kenna, N. M. on Oct. 11, 1913. Claimant names as witnesses: Perry W. Brown, Charley C. Layton, Elizabeth V. Calhoun, Lee R. Robertson all of Boaz, N. M. T. C. TILLOTSON, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M. Aug. 29, 1913. Notice is hereby given that Lavinia Acidey, of Elkins, N. M. who, on Mar. 11, 1910, made H. E. Ser. No. 022015, for E 1/2 NE 1/4, Sec. 12, Twp. 7 S., R. 37 E., & Lots 1-2, SW 1/4 NW 1/4 NE 1/4, NEM SW 1/4, NW 1/4 SW 1/4, Sec. 7 Twp. 7 S., Range 28 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year Proof to establish claim to the land above described before J. F. Carroll, U. S. Commissioner, in his office at Elkins, N. M. on October 6, 1913. Claimant names as witnesses: Thomas Williams, Frank Stephens, Henry Hyman, O. B. Morrison, all of Elkins, N. M. T. C. TILLOTSON, Register.

Probably the reason Japan didn't deny the recent rumors of a probable war with the U. S., was because the mikado knew that as long as he could keep the feeling prevalent, Uncle Sam would not try to sell him the Philippines.

NOTICE OF CONTEST. Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M. Aug. 29, 1913. To Charles R. Harris of Kenna, N. M. Contestee: You are hereby notified that Ella A. Stobb, who gives Valley View, N. M. as his post-office address, did on July 19, 1913, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your homestead entry Serial No. 022171, made March 23, 1910, for N 1/4, Sec. 15, Twp. 7 S., Range 32 E., N. M. P. Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that Charles R. Harris has wholly abandoned said tract of land, and has not resided upon or cultivated any part thereof for more than two years last past. You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be canceled hereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the said contestant's written acknowledgment of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the post office to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter. You should state in your answer the name of the post office to which you desire future notices to be sent to you. T. C. TILLOTSON, Register.

Date of first publication Sept. 3, 1913. " " second " Sept. 12, 1913. " " third " Sept. 19, 1913. " " fourth " Sept. 26, 1913.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., Aug. 28, 1913. Notice is hereby given that James D. Trusty, of Redland, N. M. who, on Feb. 27, 1911, made H. E. Ser. No. 024336, for S 1/4 SW 1/4, Sec. 21, N 1/2 NW 1/4, Sec. 28, N 1/2 NW 1/4 Section 29, Twp. 6 S., Range 37 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three-year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Will A. Palmer, U. S. Commissioner, in his office near Redland, N. M. on NE 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, Twp. 6 S., Range 37 E., N. M. P. M. on Oct. 8, 1913. Claimant names as witnesses: William J. Turner, Vernon V. Greer, Benjamin C. Sherry, Thomas J. Keller, all of Redland, N. M. T. C. TILLOTSON, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., Aug. 23, 1913. Notice is hereby given that George L. Billberry, of Redland, N. M. who, on Feb. 9, 1911 made H. E. Ser. No. 02440, for SW 1/4 E 1/2 SW 1/4 SW 1/4, Sec. 33; and SW 1/4 SW 1/4 of Sec. 31, Township 6 S., Range 37 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Will A. Palmer, U. S. Commissioner, in his office near Redland, N. M. on NE 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, Twp. 6 S., Range 37 E., N. M. P. M. on Oct. 7, 1913. Claimant names as witnesses: Mabry O. Danforth, Alice, N. M. John T. Corder, Esau Billberry, Joseph M. McGaha, all of Redland, N. M. T. C. TILLOTSON, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., Aug. 14, 1913. Notice is hereby given that Benjamin P. Bomar, of Redland, N. M. who, on Oct. 17, 1910, made H. E. Ser. No. 023506, for S 1/4 NW 1/4 and N 1/4 SW 1/4 Section 17 Township 6 S., Range 38 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described. Witnesses testimony to be taken before Will A. Palmer, U. S. Commissioner, in his office near Redland, N. M. on NE 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, Twp. 6 S., R. 37 E., N. M. P. M. on Oct. 6, 1913, and Claimant's testimony to be taken before, Clerk of District Court at Albuquerque, N. M. on Oct. 6, 1913. Claimant names as witnesses: Benjamin C. Sherry, Vance V. Greer, Thomas Keller, James B. Henry, all of Redland, N. M. T. C. TILLOTSON, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M. Aug. 18, 1913. Notice is hereby given that Joseph M. Cose, of Redland, N. M. who, on January 9, 1913, made H. E. Serial No. 028633, for N 1/4 Sec. 25, Township 6 S., Range 35 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before C. E. Tombs, U. S. Commissioner, in his office at Redland, N. M. on October 2, 1913. Claimant names as witnesses: Lorenzo D. Young, Lewis H. Paw, T. Lee Beeman, Francis M. Beeman, all of Redland, N. M. A29-526 T. C. TILLOTSON, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M. Sept. 2, 1913. Notice is hereby given that Maggie Southard of Valley View N. M. who, on Aug. 7, 1909, made H. E. Serial No. 019388, for S 1/4 Sec. 9, Township 7 S., Range 33 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three-year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Dan C. Savage, U. S. Commissioner, in his office at Kenna, N. M. on Oct. 13, 1913. Claimant names as witnesses: Edgar L. McBryde, Rod F. Bonham, Ira P. Assiter, Thomas W. Wooten, all of Valley View, N. M. S12-010 T. C. TILLOTSON, Register.

Legal Blanks printed and for sale by the Kenna Record.

U. S. Dept of Agriculture Weather Bureau. Station, Boaz, N. M. MONTHLY SUMMARY. AUGUST Temperature. Mean temperature... 76. Maximum temperature... 100. Minimum temperature... 48. Greatest daily range... 44. Precipitation. Total... 4-100. Clear... 13. Partly cloudy... 18. Cloudy... 0. William Horner, co-operative observer, postoffice address, Boaz, N. M.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M. Sept. 3, 1913. Notice is hereby given that Charles F. Schramm, of Kenna, N. M., who, on Feb. 1, 1907, made H. E. No. 10575, Ser. No. 011792, for SE 1/4, and on April 30, 1910 made additional entry Ser. No. 025570 for SW 1/4 Sec. 25 Twp. 6 S., Range 31 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make five and three year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Dan C. Savage, U. S. Commissioner, in his office at Kenna, N. M., on Oct. 13, 1913. Claimant names as witnesses: Pink L. Chubb, James Chubb, Judson T. Abbott, John F. Jones, all of Kenna, N. M. S12-010 T. C. TILLOTSON, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M. Sept. 5, 1913. Notice is hereby given that John O. Whitaker, of Judson, N. M. who, on Feb. 1, 1911 made Add'l H. E. Ser. No. 024579, for NW 1/4 Sec. 25 Township 6 S., Range 32 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Dan C. Savage, U. S. Commissioner, in his office at Kenna, N. M. on Oct. 13, 1913. Claimant names as witnesses: Simon E. Richard, John D. Daniel, these of Route 3, Elida, N. M. and Ira P. Assiter, Thomas W. Wooten, these of Valley View, N. M. S12-010 T. C. TILLOTSON, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M. Sept. 4, 1913. Notice is hereby given that William T. Barnes, of Jenkins, N. M., who, on April 28, 1910, made H. E. Serial No. 022550 for W 1/2 Sec. 13, Twp. 9 S., Range 34 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wm. R. Blanchard, U. S. Commissioner, in his office at Jenkins, N. M., on Oct. 14, 1913. Claimant names as witnesses: Arthur Topper, George W. Watson, Bayles E. Pyron, Robert L. Duckett, all of Jenkins, N. M. S12-010 T. C. TILLOTSON, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M. Sept. 4, 1913. Notice is hereby given that Mary F. Booth, of Jenkins, N. M. who, on April 9, 1910, made H. E. Ser. No. 022300, for E 1/2 Sec. 26, Twp. 9 S., Range 34 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three-year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Wm. R. Blanchard, U. S. Commissioner, in his office at Jenkins, N. M. on Oct. 14, 1913. Claimant names as witnesses: William T. Barnes, John F. Duckett, Bayles E. Pyron, Robert L. Duckett, all of Jenkins, N. M. T. C. TILLOTSON, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M. Sept. 9, 1913. Notice is hereby given that William A. Williams of Valley View, N. M. who, on May 29, 1911, made H. E. Serial No. 024065, for NE 1/4 Sec. 8 Twp. 7 S., Range 34 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three-year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Dan C. Savage, U. S. Commissioner, in his office at Kenna, N. M. on Oct. 13, 1913. Claimant names as witnesses: Edgar L. McBryde, Rod F. Bonham, Ira P. Assiter, Thomas W. Wooten, all of Valley View, N. M. S12-010 T. C. TILLOTSON, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M. Sept. 9, 1913. Notice is hereby given that Maggie Southard of Valley View N. M. who, on Aug. 7, 1909, made H. E. Serial No. 019388, for S 1/4 Sec. 9, Township 7 S., Range 33 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three-year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Dan C. Savage, U. S. Commissioner, in his office at Kenna, N. M. on Oct. 13, 1913. Claimant names as witnesses: Edgar L. McBryde, Rod F. Bonham, Ira P. Assiter, Thomas W. Wooten, all of Valley View, N. M. S12-010 T. C. TILLOTSON, Register.

SWEPT BY FLAMES

MORE THAN THIRTY BLOCKS OF HOT SPRINGS, ARK., DESTROYED BY FIRE.

THE LOSS IS TEN MILLIONS

Entire South Residence Section With Fine Hotels and Wholesale Houses in Ruins—Water and Light Plants Destroyed Early.

Hot Springs, Ark.—Fire which started in a negro's cabin at 3:30 o'clock in the afternoon was slowly dying out at the foot of West Mountain, the southern extremity of Hot Springs, at midnight after reducing to a smoldering mass of ruins an area more than a mile in length and from seven to ten blocks wide in the eastern section of the city. The monetary loss is roughly estimated at 10 million dollars.

Governor Hays arrived in Hot Springs late at night and probably will order a military patrol of the burned district. United States troops also are expected from Little Rock to add to the guard on the military reservation.

In the path of the flames were manufacturing houses, hotels, a number of the more pretentious residences and public buildings which are in ashes.

Thousands Are Homeless.

It is estimated that two thousand persons are homeless. So far as can be ascertained there were no fatalities and the few persons hurt suffered only minor injuries.

Among the buildings destroyed were: The city's light, water and power plants; county courthouse; high school building, Park hotel, Moody hotel, Princess hotel, St. Louis, Iron Mountain & Southern Railroad station and shops and the Arkansas Sanitarium.

Smaller buildings by the hundreds were reduced to ashes.

Only a few of those whose homes were burned saved any of their household effects, and guests of the hotels gave little heed to their valuables and luggage in their efforts to escape the flames.

The fire, originating on Church street, near Malvern avenue, just east of the Army and Navy hospital, spread quickly to the south and east. A number of small dwellings, dry as tinder as a result of the extended drought, were easy prey for the flames, which within a few minutes were beyond the control of the fire department.

The Water Plant Destroyed.

At 6 o'clock it was reported the water, light and gas plants of the city had been destroyed and the efforts of the fire departments were rendered useless. The Sigler apartments and the Iron Mountain depot and shops were also leveled by the flames.

JEROME IN CANADIAN JAIL

New York Lawyer Arrested at Coaticook on a Charge of Common Gambling.

Coaticook, Quebec.—William Travers Jerome, former district attorney of New York and nemesis of Harry K. Thaw, was arrested by a Canadian policeman on a charge of gambling and was placed in jail.

After almost an hour Jerome's associates got Magistrate McKee to release him on \$500 bail, and set his case for hearing the next day. The maximum punishment to which Jerome is liable under the Canadian laws is a year in jail, with the alternative of paying a fine of variable amount in the judgment of the court. The technical charge against Jerome is "common gambling on public property."

LIND'S MISSION A SUCCESS

Dr. Hale Told President Wilson That Huerta is About Ready to Give in.

Washington.—President Wilson was told by his personal investigator, Dr. William Bayard Hale, that the success of the administration's policy is about to be proven. Fresh from Mexico, where he was in constant touch with John Lind, Hale gave the President the first hand information as to the Huerta regime that he has so anxiously sought.

It was understood Hale told the President that, despite the flamboyant notes of Gamboa to this government, President Huerta having "saved his face," is now casting about for a graceful means of capitulating to the unwavering demands of the Wilson administration that he shall not be a candidate for the post of president at the October election.

THE JAPANESE ARE AROUSED

A Tokio Mass Meeting Attended by 15,000 Persons Demanded Revenge on China.

Tokio.—The assassination of Morihiro Abe, director of the political bureau of the Japanese foreign office, has inflamed the masses and a dramatic chapter in the history of the new Japan was written.

Fifteen thousand persons gathered in mass meeting in Hibiyu Park calling for military action against China. A majority of these marched to the foreign office and clamored for admission. They demanded the dispatch of troops to China to take such measures as were necessary to obtain satisfaction for the killing of Japanese at Nanking, or, failing this, the resignation of the minister of foreign affairs, Baron Nobuaki Makino.

The speakers denounced the emptiness of Japanese diplomacy in connection with California and China, and insisted that the insult to the Japanese flag at Nanking should be wiped out.

GERM OF RABIES ISOLATED

A Long-Sought Discovery Made by a Japanese Scientist at the Rockefeller Institute.

New York, N. Y.—The rabies germ has been isolated and cultivated by one of the scientists connected with the Rockefeller Institute of Medical Research, Dr. Hideo Noguichi, it has just been announced. For thirty years pathologists have unsuccessfully sought to isolate this germ, which produces hydrophobia. Doctor Noguichi began in 1912 the experiments which resulted in his discovery, nearly fifty series of cultivations being necessary.

Doctor Noguichi was born in Japan in 1876, was graduated from the Tokio Medical College and subsequently took post-graduate courses at the University of Pennsylvania and the Carnegie Institute and was appointed to the Rockefeller Institute in 1909.

A BIG FIRE AT GYPSUM CITY

Barns and Lumber Yard in Kansas Town Burn, Causing a Loss of \$30,000.

Salina, Kan.—Fire of unknown origin caused a loss at Gypsum City of about \$30,000. Starting in Frederick Beck's barn and completely destroying it, the fire soon spread to and destroyed William Swartz's barn, Charles Swisher's barn and the Leidich & Haven's lumber and coal yards. The Leidich & Haven's loss was about \$24,000. One hundred and fifty town and rural phones were burned out and for twelve hours the town was shut off entirely from the outside world.

TWO DROWN NEAR ST. JOSEPH

Kansas Traveling Man Lost His Life in Lake Contrary—Boy Drowns in Pond.

St. Joseph, Mo.—Arthur W. Daily, a traveling salesman for Swift & Co., whose home is at Burrton, Kan., was drowned in Lake Contrary when he was seized with cramps while bathing. A companion sought to rescue him and both came near drowning.

Isaac Leveton, 9 years old, rescued his brother Willie, 2 years old, from drowning in a pond near Agency, although he was unable to reach another brother, Phillip, 13 years old, who drowned.

LIVED ON GRASS FOUR DAYS

A Three-Year-Old Minnesota Child Found by Searchers Under Pile of Brush.

Erskine, Minn.—Beulah Ganzhorn, the 3-year-old daughter of William Ganzhorn, who had been lost for the last four days, was found under a pile of brush in the woods far from her father's home, eight miles west of this place. She had subsisted on grass and roots since her disappearance.

Large posses have been searching for the child, the belief being general that she had been carried away by a leopard said to have escaped from a traveling circus some time ago.

Rain Falls in Oklahoma.

Oklahoma City, Ok.—About three-quarters of an inch of rain fell here accompanied by heavy wind. This was the first rain of any consequence in this section in ten weeks.

Heavy Rain in New York.

New York.—This city for four hours, ending shortly after midnight, was in the grasp of one of the severest storms of the year. Three and one-fifth inches of rain fell in that time.

TACKLE GOOD ROADS MOVEMENT IN MISSOURI



Three hundred and fifty thousand of Missouri's able-bodied citizens recently armed themselves with pick and shovel and for two days devoted their energies to improving the highways and roads of the state. The photograph shows Governor Major of Missouri (left) and Governor Hodges of Kansas (right) working side by side on a piece of bad road.

HUERTA WON'T RUN

WASHINGTON OFFICIALS BELIEVE HE WILL NOT TRY FOR PRESIDENCY.

CLAIM TO HAVE HIS PROMISE

President Wilson and Secretary Bryan Satisfied That Mexican Provisional President Will Not Be a Candidate.

Washington, D. C.—President Wilson and Secretary Bryan have adopted the attitude that the elimination of Victoriano Huerta from the presidential race in Mexico is assured and that any effort on the part of Huerta to circumvent the constitution by resigning in advance of the elections in favor of another provisional president would be regarded by the United States as a breach of faith before the world.

This was the declaration of administration officials, who stated that oral assurances had been given Nelson O'Shaughnessy, charge d'affaires of the American embassy, of Huerta's intention not to be a candidate in the approaching elections.

The United States will construe as authoritative argument in the second note of Frederico Garboa, Mexican minister of foreign affairs, who pointed out that a provisional president in Mexico is ineligible to succeed himself.

Much stress was laid by the officials upon the withdrawal by Senor Gamboa in his second note of the original demand for recognition by the United States through the exchange of ambassadors. That the Huerta government had in effect withdrawn its demand for recognition is now held to be the case by many Washington officials, notwithstanding Senor Gamboa's declaration in the same note that he would "always stand on the unavoidable condition which declares that 'we are in reality the ad interim constitutional government of the Mexican republic.'"

CAMINETTI CONVICTED, TOO

Companion of Maury I. Diggs Found Guilty Only on One Count by San Francisco Jury.

San Francisco, Cal.—Farley Drew Caminetti, son of the commissioner general of immigration, was found guilty on one count of the indictment charging him with violation of the Mann White Slave Traffic Act.

The jury was out three hours and took eight ballots. At first the vote stood 10 to 2 for conviction and finally the two recalcitrants agreed to compromise by finding a verdict of guilty on one of the four counts charged.

Bail in the sum of \$10,000 was furnished by Frank Freeman of Willows, Cal., and G. Bacigalupi of San Francisco.

Three Drown at St. Louis.

St. Louis, Mo.—Three persons were drowned in the Mississippi river here while seeking relief from the excessive heat.

Texas Bank Short \$130,000.

Washington.—A defalcation of \$130,000 in the State National Bank of Fort Worth, Tex., has been reported to Thomas P. Kane, acting comptroller of the currency, by National Bank Examiner Van Zandt. The shortage will not affect the solvency of the bank.

THE COAST SWEEP BY STORM

Five Hundred Persons Reported to Have Perished on an Island Off Carolina.

Raleigh, N. C.—Ocracoke Island on the Carolina coast was swept by a hurricane and none of the nearly five hundred persons of the island escaped it is feared here.

Morehead City, Beaufort, Newburn, Washington, Bayboro, Bell Haven and dozens of other small towns on the coast are reported as having great losses from the fury of the gale.

At Washington the water was waist high in the street. Two railroad bridges, one a mile long, of the Norfolk Southern line, were washed away, docks, steamships, large warehouses, residences and a splendid public building were destroyed and three persons were reported dead.

In Newburn the water was several feet deep in the streets. A number of small vessels were sunk, public bridges destroyed and lumber mills damaged severely.

DOG BITES GOV. MOREHEAD

Nebraska Executive Severely Injured on Right Leg While Inspecting a Farm.

Falls City, Neb.—Gov. John H. Morehead of Nebraska, while inspecting one of his farms near this city, was bitten severely by a dog belonging to one of the tenants. The teeth of the dog injured the governor's right leg, cutting through his trousers and lacerating the flesh to the bone in two places.

The governor was rushed to this city in a motor car, where the wounds were cauterized. The attack of the animal was not caused by any action of the Nebraska Executive. The animal was shot and, while no fear is felt by the governor, physicians attending him are watching the wounds carefully. The dog was not known to be mad.

CONDENSED NEWS ITEMS

No lives were lost on Ocracoke Island in the recent storm, according to advices reaching Raleigh, N. C., from Hatteras.

John Thun probably was fatally wounded at Gary, Ind., when he ignored Andrew Patern's protest against his repeated playing of "Silver Threads Among the Gold."

A great bonded warehouse belonging to the Manchester Ship Canal Company, situated on the banks of the River Irwell at Manchester, Eng., was destroyed by fire recently. The damage is estimated at \$1,500,000.

Though tied for safety to their mother's waist by a long rope, Mrs. Fred Stiff's two boys were drowned while bathing in Sugar river near Janesville, Wis. Seeing the boys in danger the mother pulled them ashore, but they were dead.

The body of Porter E. Cooledge, 21 years old, of Neodesha, Kan., was found on Mulberry street, in Kansas City, by Milton G. Butterfield of Abilene, Kan. The arms and legs were distended and death seemed to have come without pain. No marks of violence were found by the police.

The Cook County hospital at Chicago, with a capacity of 1,900, is kept so full of county and city officials, their wives and their friends that there is no room left for the indigent patients for whom it was intended, according to charges made by County Agent Meyer in charge of the hospital.

Men must work and women must weep, but the women seem to get more pleasure out of their end of the job.

Naturally.

"This is a ho'ery establishment." "I suppose that is why they seem to be stocking up."

"YOU WIN"

when the appetite is normal and you are able to eat without distress; but how quickly you go "down to defeat" when the "inner man" becomes weak. Play safe, and at the first sign of trouble you had better take

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters

It will help you continue to be a "winner."

THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Used in French Hospitals with Great Success. Cures Chronic Weakness, Lost Tissues, Piles, Itches, No. DRUGGISTS or MAIL. POST 4 CENTS. FOUNDRY CO., 20, BEECHER ST., NEW YORK. LYNCH BROS. MED. CO., HAYSTACK RD., HAMPSHIRE, ENGL. THE NEW DRUGS ESTABLISHED FOR THE BAPTIST CHURCH. SEE THAT TRADE MARKED "THERAPION" IS ON THE BOTTLE. GOVT. STAMP APPLIED TO ALL GENUINE PACKAGES.

Play is merely work that you don't have to do.

Some men look as though they had the world on their shoulders and were afraid it was going to slip off.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

A potato shortage in England caused prices to advance June 1 in Manchester to \$30 a ton, against \$12.90 at the same time last year.

Southern Italy, including Sicily, dominates the lemon markets of the world. California is the only rival Italy has in the business.

Extremely Modest.

"Rather a modest, retiring fellow in a crowd. Isn't he?"

"Yep. Pretty modest. Reminds me a whole lot of a governor on a state occasion surrounded by his staff of colonels in uniform."—St. Louis Republic.

Worth That, Anyway.

Mrs. Exe—How could you lie so to Mr. Dauber about that absurd picture he has at the exhibition? You told him his picture was worth the price of admission alone.

Exe—Well, great Scott, the frame is worth more than 50 cents, isn't it?—Boston Transcript.

Cheap Daylight Job.

A girl from the country who had recently come to town to work and who was busy all day went to a dentist one evening to have him extract a tooth which had been troubling her. She asked him what he would charge for the operation.

"Five dollars with gas, \$3 without," was the answer.

"Oh," said the girl, "then I'll drop in tomorrow and have it out by daylight."

THE DOCTOR'S GIFT

Food Worth Its Weight in Gold.

We usually expect the doctor to put us on some kind of penance and give us bitter medicines.

A Penn. doctor brought a patient something entirely different and the results are truly interesting.

"Two years ago," writes this patient, "I was a frequent victim of acute indigestion and biliousness, being allowed to eat very few things. One day our family doctor brought me a small package, saying he had found something for me to eat.

"He said it was a food called Grape-Nuts and even as its golden color might suggest it was worth its weight in gold. I was sick and tired, trying one thing after another to no avail, but consented to try this new food.

"Well! It surpassed my doctor's fondest anticipation and every day since then I have blessed the good doctor and the inventor of Grape-Nuts.

"I noticed improvement at once and in a month's time my former spells of indigestion had disappeared. In two months I felt like a new man. My mind was much clearer and keener, my body took on the vitality of youth, and this condition has continued."

"There's a Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

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

USE AUTO TO AVERT LYNCHING

Logan County Sheriff Rushes Negro Who Killed Two Policemen From Jail When Mob Gathers.

Newkirk, Okla., Sept. 9.—Lewis Green, a negro bootlegger, arrested in Guthrie yesterday after he had shot to death two Guthrie policemen who raided his "joint," was locked in jail here today, his life saved from a mob that threatened lynching by the stratagem of Sheriff Mahoney.

When the mob began to gather at the scene of the murder yesterday, Sheriff Mahoney and a deputy rushed to the jail, trundled the prisoner into an automobile and started north toward Perry closely followed by the mob. Near Mulhall the gasoline in the car began to run low, and Sheriff Mahoney, leaving his deputy to proceed with the car as a blind, plunged into the woods with his handcuffed prisoner just before the leaders of the mob rushed by. After walking a mile through the brush Sheriff Mahoney flagged a freight train and landed Lewis safe in jail here early today.

Meanwhile despatches from Guthrie told of the streets being filled with armed men waiting for the mob leaders to return with Lewis. A mass meeting was held in Guthrie and a fund raised for the use of the families of Chief of Police Muzlow and Patrolman Isaac Caldwell, the dead officers.

Bartlesville, Okla., Sept. 9.—Lon Muxlow, the policeman murdered by a negro bootlegger at Guthrie yesterday, was stationed in this city early last winter, where he worked as a special enforcement officer under H. A. Larson, head federal enforcement officer for this district. He resigned to accept a place on the Guthrie police force.

APOLOGY FOR MR. JEROME.

Thaw Prosecutor Freed of Gambling Charge and Court Says He's Sorry For the Humiliation.

Coaticook, Quebec, Sept. 9.—William Travers Jerome was acquitted tonight of the charge of having gambled on Thursday last on the station property of the Grand Trunk railway here while waiting for the immigration authorities to pass on the cases of Harry K. Thaw. In discharging him, the court apologized for the humiliation to which he had been subjected.

A country lawyer, Joseph Beauline, by name, and an 80-year-old justice of the peace, James McKee, so mixed up in the hearing in the case against Jerome today that District Magistrate Henry Mulvena, who had come here from Sherbrooke by automobile 23 miles for the purpose refused to preside and adjournment was taken until tonight.

For 45 minutes counsel wrangled and hurled suggestions of crooked work, Jerome smiled, the crowd in the court room alternately stamped and hissed, and Magistrate Mulvena declared he had been brought here under false pretenses.

Jerome had come to Coaticook from Montreal on the understanding that his case, set for hearing on Thursday, September 11, had been advanced to today and that the justice of the peace, McKee, who signed the criminal complaint, had agreed that Magistrate Mulvena should preside.

Complications arose as soon as Magistrate Mulvena asked whether Justice McKee had finally authorized the magistrate to preside.

"No, not formally," said A. C. Hanson, joint prosecutor.

"Last night he said he would, today he said he would not."

Here Beauline declared the hearing could not proceed.

DIFFER OVER WHEAT SEED.

Holsington Men Say Ground is to Blame for Failure to Germinate.

Holsington, Kan., Sept. 9.—From ten tests of seed wheat made by the First National bank of this city, from 80 to 95 per cent of the seed germinated. Samples were taken from different parts of the community. The belief here is that the failure to germinate in other tests in this county was because the tests were made in the ground, which is too hot from the intense heat of the summer and that it would be unwise to sow wheat until it turns cooler or a general rain falls.

Larned, Sept. 9.—Farmers in Pawnee county, alarmed about the test made in Barton county regarding the failure of this year's wheat to germinate, are making a series of tests in this section. Charlie Quants who made a test and who has already planted a part of his crop for next year found that only about one grain in twelve to fifteen would germinate.

On the other hand wheat from a field across the road showed practically no loss. Elmer Conard of the north part of the county made an exhaustive test and reports that 95 out of 100 grains germinated.

Backache Warns You

Backache is one of Nature's warnings of kidney weakness. Kidney disease kills thousands every year.

Don't neglect a bad back. If your back is lame—if it hurts to stoop or lift—if there is irregularity of the secretions—suspect your kidneys. If you suffer headaches, dizziness and are tired, nervous and worn-out, you have further proof.

Use Doan's Kidney Pills, a fine remedy for bad backs and weak kidneys.

A Texas Case
Mrs. B. F. Benson, Houston, Texas, says: "Two operations failed to relieve my kidney trouble. I had hemorrhages of the kidneys and passed pure blood. The pain and suffering in my back was terrible. I was nothing but skin and bones. When I had given up hope, Doan's Kidney Pills came to my rescue and cured me. Today I am in better health than ever before."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE

Genuine must bear Signature

W. Wood

BOUND TO HAVE HIS JOKE

Light Literature Not Being Available, Passenger Selected the Next Best Thing.

"Jokes about the sloyness of trains, especially here in the south," says an Atlanta railway man, "also tire me a bit by their ancientness; but I heard a new and good one not long ago.

"It seems that trains are always slow and far between on a branch line in Mississippi. Nobody knows this better than the people at the junction, except the people on the line itself. One day the newsdealer came to me grinning.

"A fellow from the other end of the line just said a funny thing," he remarked. "He had missed his train and there wasn't another for two hours. He came to my stall to buy some reading matter to while away the time. He asked for a jokebook, and I didn't have any. Then he poked around for a while and said: "'Well, I guess I'll take a timetable instead.'"—Judge.

WATERY BLISTERS ON FACE

Smithville, Ind.—"Six months ago our baby girl, one year old, had a few red pimples come on her face which gradually spread causing her face to become very irritated and a fiery red color. The pimples on the child's face were at first small watery blisters, just a small blotch on the skin. She kept scratching at this until in a few days her whole cheeks were fiery red color and instead of the little blisters the skin was cracked and scaly looking and seemed to itch and burn very much.

"We used a number of remedies which seemed to give relief for a short time then leave her face worse than ever. Finally we got a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment. I washed the child's face with very warm water and Cuticura Soap, then applied the Cuticura Ointment very lightly. After doing this about three times a day the itching and burning seemed entirely gone in two days' time. Inside of two weeks' time her face seemed well. That was eight months ago and there has been no return of the trouble." (Signed) Mrs. A. K. Wooden, Nov. 4, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

He Got His.

"Miss Gladys, can you cook?" inquired the prospective suitor cautiously.

"I can," she answered sweetly, "but the young man I am engaged to assures me that I won't have to."

The hobo's idea of a helping hand is one that holds a handcut.

TO PRESERVE ONE'S HEALTH

Nine Rules That Rank as Cardinal Points in Saving the Fees of Physicians.

To maintain health and ward off attacks of influenza, the following vital points may be summarized to impress them upon the attention of those in danger of infection:

First—A generous dietary of nitrogenous food.

Second—Free ventilation of dwelling and sleeping rooms by open windows.

Third—Adequate house heating in winter.

Fourth—Boil all milk and cream previous to use.

Fifth—Try to obtain eight hours' sleep every night; if not sound sleep, contract the hours to seven and rest in the day.

Sixth—If debilitated with weak digestion, take rest in the recumbent position a quarter of an hour before and after meals.

Seventh—Wear the loosest clothing possible, especially around the waist and lower ribs, to afford freedom in respiration.

Eighth—Take systematic exercise daily in the open air on foot.

Ninth—If means and station in life admit of a long holiday from time to time, live during fine weather in a tent in the open air or in a summer house for most of the day; and if unemployed, pursue a hobby to occupy the mind.

Wedding Solemnity.

There is no talk, no levity, and much crying at a Chinese marriage ceremony, and the solemnity of a funeral prevails. After the exchange of presents the bride is dressed with much care. A feast is spread upon a table to which the bride is led by five of her intimate female friends. They are seated at the table, but no one eats. Absolute silence prevails. Suddenly the bride's mother begins crying, the maids follow, and the bride joins in the dismal chorus. Then all the bridesmaids leave the table and the disconsolate mother takes a seat beside the chair of state where the bride sits. The bridegroom now enters with four of his best men. The men pick up the throne on which the bride sits, and, preceded by the bridegroom, form in procession and walk around the room or into an adjoining parlor, signifying that he is carrying her away to his own home.

Nothing Hard About Task.

It was not without just cause that Mr. Gladstone's name was given to the handy "Gladstone bag." The grand old man was master of every detail of the art of packing. At a country house they were discussing at breakfast the right way to pack a sponge bag when the sponge had been used and was constantly waterlogged. Mr. Gladstone, who apparently had been wholly absorbed in his morning's correspondence, suddenly closed the discussion by informing the party that they were all wrong. "The only proper method," said he, "is to wrap it in your bath towel and stamp upon it. Then put it in your sponge bag. You will find it perfectly dry."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Important Question.

The old-fashioned farmer, who liked nothing more than to dicker, bobs up now and then and rubs elbows with the moderns.

In a department store recently one of the old-fashioned kind approached the clerk and inquired:

"How much are you asking for rubber boots today?"

Then, when he was told the price, he looked wise and queried:

"And how much are you gettin'?"

Waiting for the Spur.

Maud—So he's been calling on you regularly for ten years. Why do you suppose he hasn't proposed?

Beatriz—Oh, you see, he's the sort of a man who always does things on the spur of the moment.—Judge.

The Caller.

The Caller—How's dear little Fido?
The Hostess—Nicely, thank you.
"And the children?"
"Bless me, I forgot to ask the nurse."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

After a minister has preached his congregation to sleep the sermon is followed by a great religious awakening.

The Lord loves a cheerful giver, and everybody loves a cheerful loser.

Music's Meat and Bread.

The truth is that the public taste is not as degraded as theatrical managers and others who cater to the general public would have us believe. There is a desire for the better things which is far greater than the ability of the producer to give them. In the theater the immodest "revue" and the suggestive play find existence not so much by reason of the demand of the public as because of the limitations, mental and moral, of the purveyor. In light music ragtime has its place just as fudge is regarded as an edible without entering into the category of substantial food. But the public has the taste for the meat and bread of music which it will gratify according to the supply.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

Sure Cure.

Mr. Nabor (to his wife)—My dear Mr. Crosslots wants to borrow one of the twins.

Mrs. Nabor (in horror)—Why? What does the man mean?

Small Girls (at the door)—Yes'm. Pa's got the insomniac, and he says please lend him the one that cries all night; he wants to walk it awhile.—Puck.

Efficiency.

The police cannot be excessively anxious to come into close quarters with any suffragette. "Have you any bruises?" asked one of the prisoners on Monday, anxious to know whether she had in vain battered the policeman with her umbrella.—London Saturday Review.

Mere Formality.

"Well, we have had the infant fitted with glasses, his appendix removed and his stomach re-enforced. Have we overlooked anything?"

"Just one item."

"What is that?"

"We have forgotten to name the child."—Judge.

His Social Status.

"I don't know that make."

"Why do people look down on the Pullman car porter?"

"Why, indeed! I am sure he is a man of berth."

Different Proposition.

"Can your wife make up a good batch of bread?"

"No; but she can handle the dough all right."

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

Foley Kidney Pills Succeed

because they are a good honest medicine that cannot help but heal kidney and bladder ailments and urinary irregularities, if they are once taken into the system. Try them now for positive and permanent help.

WINCHESTER
BIG GAME CARTRIDGES

The time of all others when reliable cartridges are invaluable is in big-game hunting. A miss-fire, an inaccurate cartridge, or one having poor penetration may mean the loss of a coveted trophy or even injury to the hunter. Winchester, the W brand of cartridges, smokeless or black powder, can always be relied on to be sure fire, accurate, and to have speed and penetration. You can help

MAKE YOUR HUNT A SUCCESS BY USING THEM.

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3.00 \$3.50 \$4.00
\$4.50 AND \$5.00
SHOES
FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Best Boys' Shoes in the World \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00

REGAN BUSINESS IN 1878 ON \$25 CAPITAL, NOW THE LARGEST MAKER OF \$3.00 & \$4.00 SHOES IN THE WORLD

Ask your dealer to show you W. L. Douglas \$3.00, \$4.00 and \$4.50 shoes. Just as good in style, fit and wear as other makes costing \$5.00 to \$7.00—the only difference is the price. Shoes in all leathers, styles and shapes to suit everybody. If you could visit W. L. Douglas large factories at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to fit better, look better, hold their shape and wear longer than any other make for the price.

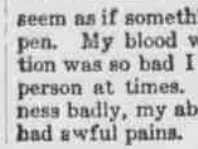
If W. L. Douglas shoes are not for sale in your vicinity, order direct from the factory, shoes for every member of the family, at all prices, by Parcel Post, postage free. Write for Illustrated Catalog. It will show you how to order by mail, and why you can save money on your footwear.

W. L. Douglas, 261 Spring Street, Brockton, Mass.

SUFFERED AWFUL PAINS

For Sixteen Years. Restored To Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Moretown, Vermont.—"I was troubled with pains and irregularities for sixteen years, and was thin, weak and nervous. When I would lie down it would seem as if I was going right down out of sight into some dark hole, and the window curtains had faces that would peck out at me, and when I was out of doors it would seem as if something was going to happen. My blood was poor, my circulation was so bad I would be like a dead person at times. I had female weakness badly, my abdomen was sore and I had awful pains.



"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and used the Sanative Wash and they certainly did wonders for me. My troubles disappeared and I am able to work hard every day."—Mrs. W. F. SAWYER, River View Farm, Moretown, Vermont.

Another Case.

Gifford, Iowa.—"I was troubled with female weakness, also with displacement. I had very severe and steady headache, also pain in back and was very thin and tired all the time. I commenced taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I am cured of these troubles. I cannot praise your medicine too highly."—Mrs. INA MILL-SLAGLE, Gifford, Iowa.

PILES

Cured without an operation. No cure, no pay. Fistula and all Diseases of the Rectum cured. Established 30 years. Write for information. MILLS, THOMPSON & MYERS, 505 E. Douglas St., Wichita and Anthony, Kans.

COLONIZING fertile Arkansas lands in a beautiful country, well drained, best good soil. \$25. Some excellent investments. Agents wanted. Southern Land Co., Helena, Ark.

Wichita Directory

We buy or sell **HAY** At all points

WRITE US
J. H. TURNER
WICHITA, KANSAS

W. N. U., WICHITA, NO. 37-1913.

Death Lurks In A Weak Heart

If Yours is fluttering or weak, use **RENQVINE.** Made by Van Vleet-Mansfield Drug Co., Memphis, Tenn. Price \$1.00

NEW SCHOOL HOUSES

NEW MEXICO EDUCATIONAL DEPARTMENT HAS OVER \$60,000.

Amount Can Be Used to Erect School Houses, Replace Rented Buildings and Rebuild Worn Out Structures.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

Santa Fé.—The State Department of Education is now beginning to enter upon the larger work of building school houses in sections where they are needed under the authorization contained in the laws of 1913. Previously through the state aid fund, school was maintained in every one of the districts of the state for the period of five months, and there is still about \$60,000 available for the school building fund.

Although there are 1,000 school districts in the state, there are some districts where school buildings are rented, and some districts in which a community of considerable size is located at some distance from any school building now being used. To remedy all of this will be the aim of the state department of education, and blanks are now being printed on which to make application for aid for the building of a school house. These blanks will be sent out immediately and it is hoped before the five months term in these districts starts, to have a school house ready for the use of the school population.

According to the law which authorizes the helping of needy districts, the district itself must furnish at least one-third of the cost of the school room, either in labor or money, and the state is limited to \$300 maximum for this purpose to any one school. Figuring that the districts would all take advantage of the \$300 maximum amount, this means the construction of a class of buildings averaging in cost around \$450, with some of them costing even more, since some districts are prepared and willing, in order to get a new building, to put up more than the necessary one-third required to get state aid.

Of the 1,007 school buildings in the state in which school is held, 788 are owned by the districts in which they are located, and 219 are rented buildings. It is very probable that every one of the 219 schools occupying rented buildings will attempt to get into a building of their own with the help of the \$300 state money. According to Mr. White's report, 164 buildings owned by the districts are reported in poor condition, and undoubtedly some of these will be replaced.

Open Season for Ducks.

Las Vegas.—The season for ducks, snipes, curlew and plover opened September 1, according to the state law and runs until March 31 of each year. Such has been the program in the past, but effective October 1, 1913, the federal law for the protection of migratory birds goes into effect and will of course supersede the state law for migratory waterfowl. According to the federal act, the open season for ducks and other migratory water fowl in New Mexico, Arizona, Oklahoma and Kansas, shall be from September 1 to December 15. This is a considerable shortening of the duck season, and the game warden's department is bringing this to the attention of all deputy game wardens. There is also another important provision in the new federal law. It provides a daily closed season on all migratory game from sunset to sunrise and gives the birds protection at night.

Ship Bullion Valued at \$35,000.

Silver City.—A \$35,000 shipment of gold and silver bullion from the Socorro Mines Company has been made. In the first shipment were eight bars and in the second ten bars.

Sues for \$50,000 Alleged Damages.

Santa Fé.—William E. Davenport, through his attorneys has filed suit in the United States District Court, against the A. T. & S. F. railroad, asking damages in the sum of \$50,000 for alleged injuries sustained. He charges that on November 9, 1912 he fell into a turntable pit at Gallup belonging to the railroad and that he was permanently injured.

Slayer of Assessor Caught.

Santa Fé.—Mounted Policeman C. F. Lambert arrived here, having in custody Juan D. Roybal, arrested at Baldy, charged with being the murderer of Melquiades Ruel, assessor of Taos county, who was shot to death in his bed early on the morning of August 24, at his home in Taos.

Requisition Papers.

Santa Fé.—A. C. Reither of Portales is under arrest at Winterset, Iowa, and Sheriff George Deen of Roosevelt county, left to bring Reither back here for trial. Requisition papers were signed by Governor McDonald and were mailed to Sheriff Deen at Winterset. Reither is

NEW MEXICO IN BRIEF

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

DATES FOR COMING EVENTS.
Sept. 10.—Cantaloupe Day at Fort Sumner.
September 11-12.—Thirty-fourth annual fair at Farmington.
Sept. 19.—Melon Day at Tucumcari.
September 17-19.—First annual San Juan county fair at Aztec.
Sept. 25.—Pumpkin Pie Day at Maxwell.
Sept. 26-27.—Colfax County Fair at Springer.
Sept. 29-Oct. 4.—Northern New Mexico Fair at Raton.
October 1-4.—Fifth annual Navajo fair at Shiprock.
Oct. 6-11.—State Fair at Albuquerque.

Lake Valley voted 17 to 5 against saloons.

September 19 will be Melon Day at Tucumcari.

Las Vegas is agitating the question of a milk inspector.

Labor day was generally observed at the state capitol.

"Silo Day" at Clovis was a success and good results will follow.

Ten car loads of beans have been shipped from Maxwell this season.

Silver City has a Mexican war veteran in John Heather, born April 20, 1827.

The Socorro mines near Silver City will, it is stated, soon declare a dividend.

Charles Sumner, a well-known rancher near Santa Rosa, committed suicide.

The state is likely to fix on September 17 as good roads day in New Mexico.

School truants are to be forced to attend school under the compulsory attendance law.

Chas. Sumner, fifty-five, committed suicide by snooting himself in his shop in Santa Rosa.

Farmington's fair will include a baby show. Entries must be between six months and one year.

L. W. Parker of Cutter recently shipped six cars of cattle to Globe, Ariz., receiving \$40 per head.

The cantaloupe crop in the Fort Sumner section is expected to net the farmers something like \$40,000.

Seven thousand pounds of fruit left Farmington by parcels post, two days after the installation of the system.

Charles H. Weaver of East Las Vegas, has filed bankruptcy proceedings in the United States District Court.

The Republican Congressional committee has reorganized in Washington. Senator Catron represents New Mexico.

Steam siren has been adopted as the curfew in Roswell. At 10 o'clock promptly it will notify all saloons to close.

State tax collections from Quay county returned at Santa Fé were over 91 per cent. The total was \$117,217.10.

The second trial of Jim Lynch for the slaying of Roy Woofter, city marshal of Roswell, will occur at Clovis, starting October 6.

H. P. Dunbaugh, for the past year and a half, assistant superintendent at the New Mexico penitentiary, has resigned his position.

Robert Worthem of Silver City, while driving with a load of meat from Santa Rita to Hanover, was robbed of \$18 by a highwayman.

Three thousand pumpkin pies washed down by a dozen barrels of cider will be the portion of those visiting Maxwell on the 25th.

Secure in the faith that they were well looked after by Him whom they trusted, thieves robbed the tents of the Adventists at Albuquerque.

Carl Henning, a boy 14 years of age, was accidentally shot at Koehler Junction by a companion, Munsel Kates, and died before medical assistance could be rendered.

A large number of Illinois people have purchased land near Deming.

Bill Brown, a colored porter in the Summit saloon at Gallup, attempted to commit suicide by cutting his throat. The small blade of a common pocket knife was used.

G. O. Somerville reports that the apple crop in the vicinity of Mountain Park will be much better than was expected for some time after the late frosts last spring.

A bar of gold weighing twenty-two pounds, the result of milling seventy-five tons of ore from the Carthel mine in the Red River mining district, twelve miles east of Questa, was on exhibition in that town.

Lakewood was credited up to last week with 2,074 crates of fruit shipped to Chicago and New York; Roswell has sent out fifty cars so far, and Fort Sumner is loading three cars a day.

Yeno, Guadalupe county, has come forward with an oil excitement. C. H. Hirst, geologist and mining expert, has secured options on a large tract of land and expects to have five drills in operation within thirty days.

WILL MEET AGAIN IN WORLD'S SERIES PITCHERS ARE BLAMED



John J. McGraw.

Connie Mack.

Barring the possibility of the most sensational upset in major league history, these two managers will pilot their clubs through the coming fall battles. Each has been successful over the other in one post-season engagement, McGraw winning in 1905 and Mack in 1911.

TENTATIVE WORLD SERIES DATES.

Tuesday, October 7, at New York.
Wednesday, October 8, at Philadelphia.
Thursday, October 9, at New York.
Friday, October 10, at Philadelphia.
Saturday, October 11, at New York.
Monday, October 13, at Philadelphia.
Tuesday, October 14, at New York.

The world's series between the Giants and Athletics will begin at the Polo grounds, in New York city, on Tuesday, October 7. This is the conclusion arrived at following numerous informal talks between the members of the national commission. When the big guns get together and officially arrange the schedule for the post-season event, they will merely set the dates and announce that a coin will be flipped to decide where the opener will be staged—whether in New York or in Shibe park, Philadelphia. But it is already known how that coin is going to land. There is a sort of divinity that shapes such things—the divinity being that nobody is present but baseball magnates when the flipping is done and the additional fact that they know an opening in New York will draw more money than one in Quakertown. The "flipping of the

coin" is a great little piece of stirring news, even though no coin is flipped. The scheme for the games as mapped out differs from the world's series of the last two years in one respect. The games will alternate—one day in New York, the next in Philadelphia—as they have in the past. The change in the system concerns interference with the original arrangements because of rains. Last year when it rained the teams would stay in the city where they happened to be until it cleared up and they could play on the grounds there. This time they will adhere to prearranged schedules strictly regardless of weather.

The season in both National and American leagues winds up this year on Saturday, October 4, so far as the eastern teams are concerned. The western teams play their finales on the next day, Sunday, October 5. After the Giants conclude their series here with the Phillies on that last Saturday, and the Athletics wind up in their home town against the Yankees on the same date, there will be two days of rest before jumping into the big fray. Sunday and Monday intervene. Then, on Tuesday, the grand climax gets under way. This plan will be in force until one team wins four games, the same as in the last few years.

Of course, all these plans hinge on the Giants and the Athletics winning the pennants in their respective leagues.

STAR CLOUTER OF CLEVELAND

Joe Jackson of Naps is Still Maintaining His Lead Over Stickers in American League.

Joseph Jackson, outfielder of the Cleveland Naps, was born in Easley, S. C., July 16, 1888. Three other towns



Joe Jackson.

have claimed Joe as a native son, but according to Joseph himself, Easley is the right dope. He started his baseball career as a pitcher for a cotton mill team in 1907. The next season he played his first professional engagement with Greenville in the Carolina league. Joe was placed in the outfield and led the league in batting, with a percentage of .343. He was purchased by the Athletics, but refused to play in Philadelphia and was farmed to Savannah in 1909. He led the South Atlantic league batemen with an average of .362. The next year he was with New Orleans and again showed himself a champion batsman by leading the Southern league with an average of .366. Since he joined the Naps in the latter part of the season of 1910 Jackson's batting marks show .387 for 1910, .408 for 1911 and .395 for 1912. Joe is still maintaining his lead over the other stickers in Ban Johnson's circuit.

Joe Tinker at Third.
Manager Joe Tinker has stationed himself at third base and says he will show the fans some stunts at that corner.

WHAT D'YE MEAN, IS EVERYONE SATISFIED?

(From New York World.)
Our latest conundrum is: How can a double play be made on a two-base hit and single? Don't jump at conclusions too quick, for this one is on the level, and as 6,000 fans saw it right at the Polo grounds we'll give the answer right away. Ty Cobb opened with a double in the eighth inning and was followed by Veach, who planted a long single in left center. Waiting to see if the ball would be caught, Ty took his time about going to third. Cree then shot the ball to Hartzell in time to catch Veach sliding into second. Seeing that Cobb had overrun third, Hartzell whipped the ball to Midkiff and both were out. Everybody satisfied?

WILLIE KEELER IS AMBITIOUS

Former Baltimore-Brooklyn Outfield Star Would Like to Have Jake Stahl's Old Position.

Willie Keeler, former outfielder of Baltimore, Brooklyn and other clubs, it is said, has applied for a job as



Willie Keeler.

manager of the Red Sox in case it is decided not to keep Carrigan on the job permanently.

Better Opportunity to Kill Time Than Other Players.

League Officials and Umpires Making Efforts to Solve Problem of How to Make Games Shorter—Contests Made Tiresome.

The rules of baseball permit the umpire to call a ball whenever a pitcher holds the ball for more than 20 seconds. He can continue to call balls for each such offense. This rule was adopted to shorten the length of baseball games. It is a good rule, but it is one that might easily and with the approval of "fandom" everywhere be improved upon.

There is no reason why the pitcher should be allowed 20 seconds in which to make his delivery. Fifteen would be ample. It is admitted that it is quite a task to pitch nine innings, when every pitch is a well defined action and frequently—such as in the case of curve balls, spit balls, and the like—puts a tremendous pull on the wrist and the shoulder. But it must also be taken into consideration that it is seldom that a pitcher is asked to work oftener than every third day at most.

This is cited because of the time consumed in the playing of ball games, particularly in the American league, this year is a topic that has demanded the attention of the public more than ever before.

Many a well played game has not appeared as such because the time consumed has made the play monotonous and tiresome.

It is a peculiar thing that almost without exception the games played in the National league have been faster than the games played in the American league this year. Why this should be so is a problem to decide. So far as can be judged, the players are of equal merit and the umpires are just as earnest and untiring in their efforts to hustle play, but there have been few contests in the Johnson organization that have been disposed of in less than one hour and forty-five minutes, and many that have taken two hours and more before being completed.

In reference to these games only nine inning affairs are taken into consideration. The fact that the majority of the clubs in the junior major league have proved better road clubs than they have stay-at-homes may have something to do with it.

By this is meant that it is true that most of the teams in the American league have done a majority of their winnings while playing on the road, thus forcing the games to go nine full innings instead of eight and a half. This, however, would scarcely account for the delay.

Ban Johnson's attention was called to this tardiness early in the season, and he immediately issued an order that a new ball be thrown out every time a foul was knocked. He thought this might save minutes of time in every game, but it has not. In the games played by the Yankees at the Polo grounds it has appeared to retard the progress, if anything.

BASEBALL NOTES

Outfielder Kommers of Columbus seems to have recovered from his recent batting slump.

Manager Bill Dahlen of Brooklyn has landed Pitcher Pfeffer of the Grand Rapids team.

San Francisco fans are all worked up over their ball club and have the pennant won already.

Otto Hess, the veteran pitcher of the Braves, says the easiest team for him to beat is St. Louis.

The friends of Catcher Smith of the Yankees, who lives in the great metropolis, contemplate a Smith day.

Manager George Stallings of the Braves says his team will lead the second division teams, if nothing else.

There is no chance that the Reds will have the services of Rube Benton, their star twirler, again this season.

Tuck Turner is playing a great game at third for Cleveland. He is batting and fielding with the best of them and helping the Naps to the top.

It is said that Jake Daubert, the star first sacker of the Dodgers, can reach nine feet in the air for a thrown ball when necessary, and he goes up like an airship, too.

Manager Stallings of Boston is carrying 25 men—the limit—and would like to sell one of his pitchers. But everybody wants only Perdue or Tyler, so there is "nothing doing."