November 10, 1916

295 YEARS AGO TO-DAY

THE MAYFLOWER WAS ANCHORED IN CAPE COD HARBOR

When this good ship finally reached the New World, and before she was able to land her storm-tossed Pilgrims on Plymouth Rock, the first white child in New England was born. These remarkable men and women endured every hardship for the sake of religious liberty and the future welfare of their children. And now are you sacrificing even an occasional pleasure for the sake of those who come after you? Be thrifty, bank a part of your earnings.

This institution is for that purpose.

Andover State Bank

PERSONALS

Ralph Kemp was in Wellsville Wednesday.

Loyd Robinson came home from Cornell to vote.

Arthur Wagner was home from Olean Tuesday.

Jerome Dean was a caller in town Saturday night.

—Wall Street's money couldn't get across the Mississippi.

Pat Coats, of Wellsville, was a caller in town Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Green were guests of Alfred friends Tuesday.

W. B. Bundy, of Dansville, was a guest of friends in town Tuesday.

Miss Kathryn Gallagher spent Sunday guest of friends in Salamanca.

J. M. Brundage and Edw. Freeland were in Hornell Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Glen Rugar and Mrs. E. C. Langworthy were in Wellsville Monday.

Mrs. Addie Coleman is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Chas. Fay, of Wellsville.

Prof. Wm. Pingrey, of Honeoye, N. Y., motored to Andover Tuesday to vote.

Messrs. Chas. Coveland, Leon Muckey, of Wellsville, were callers in town Sunday.

Misses Anna Gallagher and Mary Driscoll were callers in Hornell Sunday night.

Archie Bloss came home Tuesday from Meadville, Pa., where he has been employed.

Claire C. Backus is passing the week at Ithaca and Cornell University with friends.

Capt. J. A. Travis, of Washington, D. C., came to Andover to vote for Hughes & Fairbanks.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. O'Leary were Hornell visitors Monday. A. O. Kemp took them in his car.

Messrs Earl O'Connors and Paul Harrity, of Wellsville, were callers in town Sunday evening.

Miss Mary O'Donnell has returned to Pittsburg, after spending several week's with friends.

Mrs. Martha Davidson, of Nile, has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Henry Livermore, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Rogers, of Buffalo, are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. R. Bassett.

Mrs. Ed. Hyland and daughter, Veronica, were Hornell and Canisteo guests the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Reed and children, of Canisteo, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Stocum.

[illegible] Smith and Miss Hazel [illegible], of Olean, were Sunday guests at his grandfather's Isaac Smith's.

Mrs. Laura Witter and Mrs. Armand Parr were visitors at the Elias Hamm's in Elm Valley Tuesday.

J. R. Burbank, Miss Carolyn [illegible], Mrs. Doran and Mrs. Harvey were Wellsville visitors Monday.

Miss Grace Fowler is passing the week at the home of Mrs. William B. Smith, on Pine Street, Deposit, N. Y.

Mrs. Geo. Swain and Mrs. Clara Major, of Wellsville, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Kemp Tuesday.

Mrs. Jane Ruger, of Hornell, passed the week with Mr. and Mrs. Jefferson Brewster and other Andover friends.

—Mrs. George Calhoun is gaining from an operation performed the last of the week at her home on North Main Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bikes and daughter were Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Updyke, of West Union.

Mrs. H. B. Williams was called to Malvern, Ohio, by reason of her mother's serious illness. She left on train 3 Tuesday night.

A. R. Brillon came home to vote Tuesday.

R. L. O'Donnell has been home from Syracuse this week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Hann, of Norwich, are visiting Andover relatives.

Mrs. T. F. Kelley, of Salamanca, has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Ellen Regan, this week.

Mrs. P. C. Berkwater and children returned Tuesday from a visit with Olean relatives.

Rev. Louis H. Buisch, of Wellsville, was in town Thursday and a pleasant caller at the News office.

Rev. and Mrs. Carr and daughter, Gladys, of Ulysses, Pa., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Swink.

Mr. and Mrs. L. T. VanWoert, of Corning, were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Frisbey, Saturday.

Mrs. F. J. Herrick and son, John Smith Herrick, of Cleveland, Ohio, are visiting at the home of her grandfather, Isaac Smith.

Mrs Burbank and daughter, Mrs. Harvey, of Sayre, Pa., are visiting at the home of J. R. Burbank's and other Andover friends this week.

James Norton, of Cuba, and Mrs. Mary Murphy and Mrs. Ella Veive and children, of Dansville, N. Y., were guests at the Doran home, at Elm Valley, last week.

NEW RUBBERS

New styles in Best Quality Rubbers at old prices.

CANNON BROTHERS

CONCERNING SUFFRAGE

The second case to be tried in Reno, Nevada, with women jurors involved a man charged with assault. He surely was not being tried by a jury of his peers.

In Vermont both politicians and churchmen have lined up back of the woman suffrage movement. The state convention of the Universalists declared that suffrage and sex were not necessarily tied up together; the Republicans endorsed their national platform; and the Democrats demanded that the ballot be placed in the hands of the women on an equality with men.

Is anticipation better than participation? This is a perennial subject for debate with the victory going sometimes to one side and sometimes to the other. In California, according to the president of the State Federation of Women's Clubs, Mrs. E. D. Knight, a debate on whether woman suffrage had proved better in experience than in anticipation would be decided in favor of experience.

To prove it she made in a recent speech the following points: Woman suffrage in California has given men an increased deference toward women; has given weight to her expressed opinions; has aroused in women an active interest in political questions and women have shown a surprising aptitude for the discharge of political duties; it has refined the polls and strengthened the family bond.

BEAUTIFUL TOWELS

Stamped and Plain Turkish, an Damask Linens at old prices, this week.

CANNON BROTHERS

The space your store's advertising occupies in this newspaper is the space it occupies in the thoughts of this newspaper's readers.

RHODE ISLAND.

Providence, Nov. 9.—The defeat of United States Senator H. F. Lippitt, Republican, by Peter G. Gerry, Democrat, was the outstanding feature of Tuesday's vote. Gerry's plurality was about 6,800.

Hughes carried the state by 4,709 plurality. Governor R. L. Beekman, Republican, was re-elected by a plurality of about 13,000 over Addison P. Munroe, Democrat.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

Sioux Falls, S. D., Nov. 9.—The woman suffrage amendment which early returns had indicated would carry in South Dakota by a small majority, is losing out as late returns come in. In approximately one-half of the 1,728 precincts of the state the vote stands: For 8,372, as just 8,630. Yankton, Campbell and Lincoln counties returned heavy adverse votes.

WHEN THE SEA RAGES.

Storm Waves That Heap Up Into Real Mountains of Solid Water.

Unless you have been in a storm at sea—or, rather, out in the ocean—it is impossible to imagine the strength of the enormous rollers.

These green hills of water, crested with snowy foam, are sometimes forty feet high, and the distance between one crest and the next as much as a quarter of a mile. Such waves travel at a speed of between thirty and forty miles an hour.

These huge ocean waves, disporting themselves on top of water two or three miles deep, are not dangerous unless a ship be driven into them. It is when they come crashing into shoal water that they pile themselves up into real mountains and achieve such extraordinary feats of power.

Near the Eddystone lighthouse the sea is 200 fathoms or 1,200 feet deep. Within a little distance this decreases to thirty fathoms. Here storm waves heap up into real mountains of solid water fully 100 feet in height.

In a westerly gale the Atlantic breaks with incredible force on the huge, bare cliffs of the Irish coast. Here Lord Dunraven has actually measured wave crests which struck the rocks 150 feet above sea level.

Yet even this is child's play compared with what happens in the Mariana islands. Here is a giant pillar of rock known as Lot's Wife. It stands 350 feet clear above the surface of the ocean, yet in storms the spray drenches it to its topmost pinnacle.

One of the worst hurricanes of which we have any record was that which swept Karatonga, in the Pacific ocean, in the year 1846. Believe it or not, a vessel from Tahiti was lifted by the great wave, carried over the tops of the palm trees and dropped far inland. The captain, who survived, deposed on oath that he felt the tree tops grating against the schooner's timbers as she was swept along on the crest of this monstrous roller!

The greatest of ordinary wind waves are seen in the "roaring forties," south of Cape Horn. They rise to forty-six feet. The Bay of Biscay deserves its bad name, for there waves thirty-six feet high have been measured. In the North sea waves do not exceed fourteen feet, but they are steep and very dangerous, while in the Mediterranean fifteen feet seems to be the limit.—London Answers.

Speed of the Teal.

Give a blue-wing teal a forty mile breeze behind him, have the little rascal dropping down with it, and he comes so fast as to be simply unhittable. Some writers have claimed a speed for him of 150 miles an hour, or 220 feet a second. The canvasback, redhead and bluebill have a way of driving before a gale, too, that will be found fast enough in all conscience. Much of the fascination of wing shooting comes from the fact that shots will always be afforded quite beyond the skill of mortal man.—Outing Magazine.

A Fish Out of Water.

Many people think that fish when taken out of the water die because air has a fatal effect on them. The real reason, however, is that their delicate gill filaments or membranes become dry and stick together, so that no air can pass between them. Thus they lose the power to imbibe necessary oxygen, and the circulation of their blood stops. The painful gasping of a fish out of water is nature's effort to free the passage through the filaments.

Spider Thread Clothes.

Numerous attempts have been made to utilize spider threads for cloth to make clothes, etc. All have been so far doomed to failure—anyhow, as a financial proposition. It is related that Louis XIV. had a dress made from spider's web which was so fragile that he became disgusted with it. The entomologist D'Orbigny had made for himself a pair of trousers from the webs of tropical spiders, which lasted for a long time.

Attracts Attention.

A man may sing to himself, whistle to himself and cuss to himself, and nobody pauses long enough to give him a second glance. But let him talk to himself and the whole town thinks that he is whizzy around the brim and wonders why some kindly disposed relative doesn't stack him up against a lunacy commission.

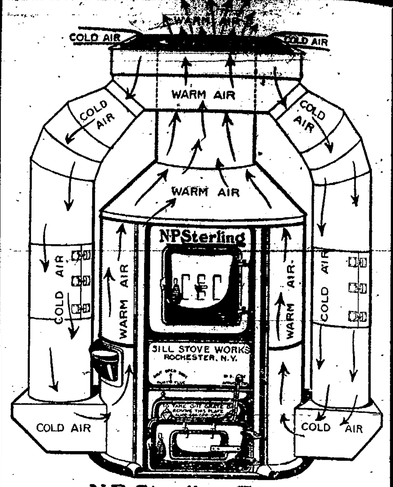
A Slight Matter.

"I don't see you at Miss Golder's receptions any more, old man."

"No; she and I had a little difference of opinion."

"Nothing serious, I hope."

"Oh, no; only I thought I was the man she ought to marry and she thought I wasn't."—Boston Transcript.



N·P Sterling Furnace

E. A. Richardson & Sons

Phone 367 — All Work Guaranteed

GARDNER & GALLAGHER COMPANY

There are more reasons than one why you should buy Gardner & Gallagher's

Suits and Overcoats

Look these garments over and you'll be convinced we are right.

GARDNER & GALLAGHER CO., Inc.
111 Main Street — HORNELL, N. Y.

QUALITY MEATS

No matter what your wants may be in the Meat line we can meet them and we meet them always with first quality Meat—the only kind you would knowingly buy or serve on your table.

We not only carry the staples, but als the delicacies that go to make a complete stock.

We want to serve you.

L. P. CRANDALL

Phone No. 6130

BLOSS BROTHERS' GROCERY

BEST EATS

BEST GROCERIES — BEST CURED MEATS
BEST FLOUR — BEST BUTTER & EGGS
BEST CANNED GOODS — BEST DELICACIES

Everything the BEST and the BEST is the Cheapest

Phone 238 — BLOSS BROS.

We Want

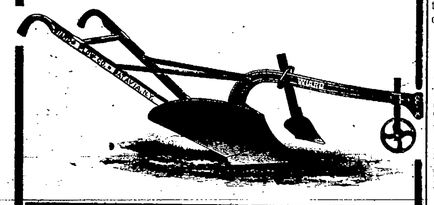
You to remember us on Holiday Goods. We carry a big line of staples—goods made for everyday trade—and we will be glad to show you Leather, White Ivory, Cut Glass, Toilet Articles, Perfumes, Sta-Stationery, Candy, Cigars, etc., any of which will make an Ideal Xmas Gift. Most of our goods are now in stock.

CENTRAL DRUG STORE

GUY GREEN DRUG CO.

Wellsville, N. Y. — The Rexall Store

WIARD PLOWS AND EXTRAS



RIDLEY-FUHRMAN & MARTIN CO.

QUALITY HARDWARE

THE ANDOVER NEWS

A PROGRESSIVE FAMILY NEWSPAPER, FOR ALLEGANY COUNTY PEOPLE, IN POLITICS INDEPENDENT, BUT NEVER NEUTRAL

VOL. XXX. NO. 46. — FOR WEEK ENDING NOVEMBER 17, 1916. — TERMS $1.50 the Year, Five Cents the Copy

FARM CREDITS QUESTIONS ANSWERED

How Farmers Owning or Desiring to Purchase Land May Get the Money on Long Time With Easy Interest Rate.

Owing to the large number of questions which the publication of the farm loan act story has brought to us, we have decided to discontinue publication of the original, couched in the scientific language of the banker and legislator, and publish instead a complete resume of the subject, prepared by Frank R. Wilson of the treasury department, Washington, D. C., for the sole purpose of letting light in on the dark places of this greatest of all movements for the benefit of the farm.

The federal farm loan act recently passed by Congress and signed by President Wilson is a simple piece of financial machinery by which the government assembles capital and lends it to farmers on first mortgage security for periods of from five to 40 years at low rates of interest.

The hubs of this machine are 12 federal land banks to be established in 12 districts not yet selected.

These banks will be capitalized at $750,000 each, and if the public does not buy the stock, the government will do it.

Any farmer who owns land or who wishes to buy land may borrow from these banks up to 50 per cent. of the value of the land and up to 20 per cent. of the value of the permanent improvements.

To utilize the system, it is necessary for the borrowers to organize themselves into local farm loan associations, consisting of 10 or more farmers in each association. These associations then petition the federal land bank of their district and indicate the amount of the loans desired. The federal land bank sends appraisers to value the land. If the loans desired do not exceed the value of the land, the federal land bank advances the money through the local farm loan association and the local association forwards to the federal land bank the first mortgage on the lands in question as security.

The rate of interest to be charged is not yet determined, but it cannot under the law be more than 6 per cent, and it may be less.

The loans may extend from five to 40 years, at the option of the borrowers, and both interest and principal may be paid off in annual or semiannual installments, at the option of the borrower.

No one farmer may borrow more than $10,000 or less than $100.

The borrower must specify to what use he is going to put the money. The law requires that it be spent either for the purchase of land for farm use; for the purchase of equipment, fertilizer or live stock necessary to operate the farm; to provide buildings or improvements for the mortgaged land, or to pay for a debt already on the land.

Only those may borrow who are actually going to live on the land and farm it. The law is drawn to give the benefits to the working farmer and not to the land speculator.

After any one of the 12 federal land banks has loaned $50,000, it holds $50,000 worth of first farm mortgages as security, it may then make an issue of $50,000 of bonds which may be sold to provide another $50,000 to loan. This process is repeated until the amount loaned equals 20 times the amount of the capital stock of the bank. The total loaning power of the 12 banks is therefore $180,000,000, in addition to the capital stock.

To make these bonds attractive to the investor, they are exempt from all forms of taxation.

This whole machinery is directed by a federal farm loan board of five men named by the President, including the secretary of the treasury, as chairman. Each of the 12 federal land bank's is governed by five directors named by the federal farm loan board. Each farm loan association of 10 or more farmers, that borrows from the federal land bank, has its own officers, who are answerable to the federal land bank of that district.

So here is the machine complete—the federal farm loan board in Washington; the 12 federal land banks scattered over the country, and the hundreds of local farm loan associations of farmers that borrow from the federal land banks—an orderly constructed piece of co-operative finance to lower interest rates to the farmer; to emancipate him from the short loan and the commission; to enable those to buy land who hunger for the great outdoors; to give the borrower the benefit of installment payments of principal and interest, and by means of the bonds offered for sale, to provide a safe and sure investment for the accumulations of the thrifty.

That's Uncle Sam's new farm credit law, which Secretary McAdoo hopes to have in actual operation by January 1.—Agricultural Grange News.

HALLOWE'EN SOCIAL

In spite of threatening weather conditions the Hallowe'en social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Scot Prest, was a big success. Over 175 people were present. The receipts were $13.32, the proceeds of which will be paid toward the organ for the Unionville School.

One room was decorated for the occasion. The witch, who, with the ghost and clown made fun for the crowd, had her den in one corner and her caldron suspended in the center. Jack o'lenterns made by the children, furnished the room with light. These were placed at the bases of shocks of corn, thus giving a pretty harvest-like effect. On two walls of the room was a part of the school exhibit that netted the school $9.75 in premiums, at the Steuben County Fair. This exhibit, which will be sent to Albany to be placed in the main corridor of the State Education Building, drew the attention of all those interested in the progress of rural education.

After the company had assembled a short program was given by twenty-two of the school children. Music followed, while the gentlemen were busy with securing their partners for a hearty supper.

Mr. and Mrs. Prest, who proved their ability as entertainers, together with all those who aided in carrying out the plans for the evening, deserve many thanks.—Bath Courier.

DUSTIN FARNUM

In "Ben Blair," Auditorium, Saturday Evening

Dustin as Ben Blair, the strong-hearted plainsman in the Pallas picture "BEN BLAIR" is given a role that wins the respect and sympathies of all those who enjoy a stirring Western story well told. In this production DUSTIN FARNUM has an exceptionally suitable part to display his roust talents.

BLANCHE SWEET

In "The Black-List" at the Auditorium, Wednesday Evening

The "BLACK-LIST" is the name given to the system by which certain big industrial concerns keep track of discharged employees, making it impossible, through the interchange of information, for the employee to obtain work elsewhere.

With Blanche Sweet as the star, the Jesse L. Lasky Feature Play Company presents on the Paramount Program a thrilling photoplay in which, for the first time in the history of the screen, this much despised system of "black-listing" is exposed. The play is entitled "The Black-List" and was written by William C. DeMille and Marion Fairfax.

ANDOVER DEMOCRATS CELEBRATE VICTORY

Two Hundred Men Make Much Noise and Enjoy Themselves Tuesday Evening, Because of Wilson's Success.

The joy in the hearts of Andover Democrats over the result of the recent election could hold in no longer, so they celebrated their victory Tuesday night.

Although the weather was most disagreeable all day, and the snow and ice on the pavement anything but inviting over two hundrde men responded to the invitation to come and help celebrate the re-election of President Wilson, in a big demonstration parade.

Promptly at nine o'clock, the hour set, the parade formed at Harmony Hall, headed by "Old Glory," carried by M. J. Gray, and Committeemen W. F. O'Connell and Jas. D. Cheesman. Following them was the Andover Concert Band and then men with Roman candles and boys with various noise-making devices.

The parade extended the entire length of Main Street from Harmony Hall to Elm Street. Red lights were placed in the center of the street and the column marched on either side of it. At the same time the sky was ablaze with the rockets shot from the Roman candles.

The scene was surely spectacular, and one of the best ever witnessed in Andover. Distributed through the parade were banners bearing the following inscriptions: "America First, Wilson, 'That's All'," "12 Woman Suffrage States, 10 Voted for Wilson. We're for the Girls," "T. R. Spilled the Bums." There were also three cartoons, one depicted Uncle Sam filling in the grave, at which was a tombstone bearing the inscription, "G. O. P." Another was the Republican elephant in a sitting position weeping profusely, and the other, a picture representing candidate Hughes in a sorrowful attitude saying "I wish I had my old job back."

After the parade coffee and sandwiches were served and the band made the occasion enjoyable by several selections.

Committeeman W. F. O'Connell made a speech in which he took occasion to thank the Andover Democrats for their loyal support, during the campaign, saying that it was a pleasure to work with such a loyal lot of men as they had proven themselves this year. He also said that he was an enthusiastic suffragist.

LETTER FROM JOHN PONCET

Dear Backus:

Many thanks for the four copies of your paper. I had been glad to hear thru Brillon that you had remained a true Progressive. The country is with us and the Old Guard can take to the woods.

Keep up the good work and don't forget.

Your old friend,
JOHN PONCET

FOR COMMISSIONER OF ELECTION

At a meeting of the Democratic County Committee, at Belmont, Tuesday, Burr Ward, of Almond, was unanimously recommended to the Board of Supervisors for appointment as Democratic Commissioner of Election of Allegany County in place of C. B. Dugan, of Wellsville, who has held that position the past two terms.

FIVE STATES VOTE DRY

At the recent election five more states swing into the dry column, namely Michigan, Montana, South Dakota, Utah and Nebraska.

On or before the 20th pay gas bills and save discount.
EMPIRE GAS & FUEL CO. Ltd.

THE ANDOVER HIGH SCHOOL

Conducted under Supervision of Prin. L. C. Sterner, Faculty and Pupils.

ACADEMIC HONORS

Class leader is mentioned when there are no honors in the class.

Arith.—
Denzel Baker 93
Everett Clair 92
Pl. Geom.—
Anna Joyce 98
Mary Boyd 95
Edith Hann 95
Mary Smith 95
Mary Padden 94
El. Alg.—
Bessie Slocum 89
Int. Alg.—
Mary Boyd 90
Edith Hann 90
Physics—
Ruth Mingus 77
Eng. 4th Year—
Veronca Hyland 91
Eng. 3rd Year—
Ruby Snyder 90
Eng. 2nd Year—
Mary Smth 93
Mary Boyd 92
Edith Hann 92
Doris Livermore 92
Mildred Whitcomb 91
Eng. 1st Year—
Ellen Driscoll 91
Bessie Slocum 90
Marion Groves 90
American History—
Veronica Hyland 90
English History—
Leah Whitcomb 92
Mary Smith 90
Eng. Grammar—
Leah Whitcomb 84
German 1st Year—
Bessie Slocum 96
Mary Boyd 95
Edith Hann 91
German 2nd Year—
Reba Burrows 88
Latin 1st Year—
Marion Groves 93
Latin 2nd Year—
Mary Boyd 90
Bessie Slocum 90
Latin 3rd Year—
Reba Burrows 85
Biology—
Harriet Williams 90
Drawing I.—
Mildred Whitcomb 90
Harriet Williams 90
Drawing II.—
Helen Baker 89

AUTO EXCURSION BY AYRSHIRE CLUB

The Allegany County Ayrshire Club held an auto excursion Friday, November 10th. The party started at 8 a. m., from Cuba, making stops along the trip. The first was at the Simpson Farms; then the herds of Welcome Stowell, Geo. I. Cotton, Geo. Burdick, J. J. Canfield and L. H. Kenyon were inspected.

At noon, President, Frank R. Utter, entertained the Club at dinner at the Friendship House. Prof. H. A. Hopper, Cornell, gave a brief talk along the lines of improving the type. He said that the type in this county was very good.

In the afternoon the party stopped at the farms of Frank Utter, L. G. Nickerson, L. W. Leonard, F. G Mead and W. G. Tucker, Est. All seemed to enjoy the trip and to have a better idea of Allegany Ayrshires than before.

A number accompanied the party who are thinking of starting this coming breed.

Geo. Tucker, Elm Valley has recently sold 14 head to Pennsylvania parties. He plans doing some official testing.

L. W. Leonard bought 3 head at the Makely sale Thursday.

WARFIELD—HAMMOND

Married by Frank D. Selph, Justice of the Peace, for the County of Tioga, Pa., Wednesday, Nov. 1st, William H. Warfield and Mrs. Clara E. Hammond, both of Andover.

Mr. and Mrs. Warfield will make their home after this week at

THREE STORIES OF OLD ARIZONA

Odd Insatnces of Odd Places in the Great Southwest.—A Story That Couldn't be Written.—Snake Story That Could.

(By M. J. Brown.)

I had a trip planned north of Florence to visit the famous clif homes of our first Americans. Heavy rains fell and it made it necessary to shift the mode of transportation from a Buick six to a cayuse two.

We started at about 4 a. m. to get the benefit of a little morning coolness, but after a couple of hours' drive it was evident we would never make it, for the trails became more muddy as we went north, and the driver said he knew it would end in a "bog up."

It doesn't often rain in Arizona but when it does rain it attends strictly to business. When it rains it pours, and when it pours it puts a closed season on all transportation except railroad trains and aeroplanes.

The driver said there was nothing to do but turn back. I didn't fancy the monotony of retracing those ten or twelve miles, so suggested he swing around to the west and drop me at the railroad station that afternoon. He agreed and stated that he knew where there was an abandoned miners' cabin we could strike at about noon where he could find water.

After we left the "main highway" the road was simply a dim trail. It wasn't a road—just a trace of a path where once upon a time some other fellow had gone this way before us. And after about three hours of hot riding, without a sign of life anywhere, I began to wonder how long two able-bodied men if lost, could live on a two-meal lunch and two quarts of water. And I also speculated on whether or not the coyotes would let a man become a natural mummy.

And then the driver sang out "there she blows," and sure enough far out ahead we could see the shack.

As we came near and follow the trail around a turn which brought us in front of the cabin, a woman sitting under the lean-to veranda, went inside. The place was occupied.

We unhitched the team in the shade of the shrubbery by the spring. One does not have to ask if he may stop at a ranch or any other place in the southwest. He just stops. And as we got out our lunch the driver suggested that as I was such a handsome fellow, I must have winning ways and that it would be a cinch for me to win a handful of coffee kernels from the dame inside.

Between the flattery and yearning for coffee I fell. I expected to find the "dame" a fat squaw who hadn't drank a cup of Arbuckles in a year, but I changed it.

And here is the chance.

A handsome women met me at the door, a woman from 20 to 25 years old. No Pima squaw here, but a genuine American girl, a striking beauty, almost as dark as a Mexican, but with cheeks as red as a Swede girl's and eyes and hair as dark as an Indian's. And such a girl is striking — and far more so in an out-of-the-way spot, and so unexpected.

And just one look told me there was class there, breeding, refinement. And her dress also plainly showed she was out of place in this land never intended for any woman, except the Indian.

I asked if we could have a handful of coffee, when she told us to come in and she would soon boil us some. We entered the plain little shack, and while the girl went to the lean-to where the kitchen stove was, I looked over the place.

Two rooms with a little addition for the stove. One room was closed by a door. The room where we sat was empty to barrenness; but there was in it the trifles that plainly read that this woman had seen better days. Over the mud fire place was a musical picture—a reproduction of a masterpiece. On a box which served for a stand lay a handsome bracelet of curious foreign design, and on a nail on the wall hung a handsome mesh bag. Over a little shelf was a small mirror, tilted downward, and on the shelf was a small paper box. The reflection of the mirror showed me the contents of the box—four handsome lady's rings one an odd design.

The girl returned from the kitchen and asked us to bring our lunch in. She was dressed in a velvet skirt, once a handsome garment worn and threadbare, but neat. She wore a pair of expensive shoes, one of them broken out on the side. On the stand was an expensive hair comb. A man's worn hat hung on a nail and a pair of boots and spurs were in the corner.

There was a human interest woman, except the Indian.

story there a rod long, but I never got the first paragraph. The girl would deftly turn the conversation from herself and surroundings and evade questions by asking others, and in five minutes I realized that there would be never a word of explanation of this strange cabin home. Whether a daughter or wife, I wondered. Where was the man? Why were they living in this remote place and delapidated shack? She would not tell.

Eagerly she asked questions concerning the trouble in Mexico. Had I come from the East or West? Had I been in San Diego? Had I been in the border towns, and when? Would the trouble be settled or did I think war would result? She kept up a running fire of questions and listened with close attention to anything we had to say. But what got me was the way she would look at us out of those great eyes. I couldn't make out whether it was fear or pleading.

The family was not home

Clark's Baked Goods

BREAD, ROLLS,
CAKES, COOKIES,
FRIED CAKES.

The quantity we sell is proof of the fine quality of this line.

FRESH EACH DAY

C. W. WILLIAMS

GROCERIES, CROCKERY, FEED