

# AT THE BORDER WITH UNCLE SAM'S MEN



Photos by American Press Association.

A RATTLER CAUGHT BY A NEW YORK BOY ON THE BORDER AND TEXAS GIRLS WELCOMING NEW SOLDIER ARRIVALS.

**Facts Which Are Not Generally Known Throughout the United States—Climate in Some Places Is Almost Ideal—What the Soldiers Must Contend With—Side Lights.**

**D**ESPITE the fact that the Mexican situation has been so long before us, with the attendant possibility of the call for our national guard, it is surprising how little accurate knowledge there is of the nature of the life along the Mexican border.

When one remembers that the border is nearly equal in length to the distance from New York to Chicago and return, the possibility of varied conditions is apparent. But on the high tableland, which is the present arena of activity, of which El Paso is the center, the climate is wonderful. People who have lived in it the year around like it. It is true at this season of the year it is hot. Judged by our thermometer readings, it would seem unbearable and unlivable, but the air is so rare and dry that one is not conscious of it, except in the sun, as the moment shade of any kind is reached one is always comfortable. The nights are always cool. Darkness falls immediately after the sun goes down, and with it goes the heat. A hot night is unknown, and usually a pair of blankets is necessary. And such sleep! Few places in any part of this country can one see anything that compares with it or the thoroughly rested and exhilarated feeling one awakens with, not one morning, but every morning, while from sheer delight he breathes deeply to drink in deep drafts of the pure fresh air. Particularly is this the case the mornings of the rainy season, which is usually from the middle of May to the first of July. The rains generally fall at night, but even to the soldier sleeping in the open the discomforts are transitory, for when the storm has passed there are no disagreeable conditions such as we have here in mire and mud and oppressive humidity.

Nature's greatest provision in this country is evaporation. It is the keynote of bodily comfort. It is this that prevents the discomforts and annoyances of perspiration, for while the skin performs its natural function evaporation is instant and complete and the body is always dry. Though this minimizes the dangers of colds, which are extremely rare, this dryness sometimes causes the skin of the feet to crack. If so, a daily rubbing with vaseline is advised.

It is the same provision of our good old Mother Nature (evaporation) that makes it possible to have not only cool water, but perfectly chilled melons and fruits of all kinds. All drinking water is kept in large porous earthen jars called ojas, holding from ten to twenty gallons. These are filled each day; then for immediate household use smaller quantities are placed in earthen bottles which correspond to our carafe. This clay bottle is usually wrapped in a towel which is kept wet, and the water gets perfectly cold, in temperature resembling that of a good spring. The same method is applied to fruits, wrapping in a wet towel. After eating them cooled in this manner one concludes that never before have the perfection and deliciousness of this article of food been appreciated.

Now as to the erroneous idea concerning sanitation. The gaunt fear of typhoid that is stalking in the homes of those left behind would disappear if I could reach the ear of all thus worried. Typhoid is the least probable illness. First of all there are few, if any, conditions favorable to the breeding of germs. While on the border the Rio Grande will supply the drinking water, which is good. This important river has a sandy bed and is fed by tributaries from a sandy soil, and it is a well established fact that water running through sand is filtered and purified. Refuse does not go through the process of decay as we are familiar with it up here, nor does it give off any disagreeable odors. The dry, hot air forms a coating, and the sun and heated sands bake it. Then disinfection takes place.

This action of the rare air is most astonishing to strangers in its effects upon meats, all kinds of which hang out in the open. Evaporation is so rapid that the surface moisture is absorbed as soon as exposed to the air. A coating is thus formed that hermetically seals it, thereby preserving the meat, which suffers no deterioration even when pieces are cut from it, as with each cutting the process is repeated. This is truly a wonderful provision of nature, the economic value of which can be readily appreciated.

The one unpleasant feature is the sandstorms, which fortunately occur only periodically. Then dust proof goggles are absolutely necessary.

Everybody likes to know what our boys at the front are doing, how they are living in Texas, and the little things that arise in their daily life always prove interesting. So these little stories have been selected from the great amount of news that is sent from the border:

### Picked Up New Soldier.

One of the New York specials carried a new passenger—a negro with the legs and the uniform of a cavalryman—to camp.

He boarded the train in the yards at Dallas surreptitiously and sat on the steps of Company D car until the conductor came along. The conductor knew there had been no black soldiers on the train and told the cavalryman (among other things) that he would be dropped off at the first stop.

Colonel Fisk heard of the "stow-away" and went to investigate.

"Where did you come from? Who are you?" he demanded.

The darky grinned conciliatingly.

"J. L. Cox, sah," he said, saluting.

"Private in K troop, Tenth cavalry, sah."

"K troop of the Tenth?" echoed Colonel Fisk.

It was—but Private J. L. Cox hadn't been in that affair at Carrizal.

"Jes before that I got a furlough to go see my ma in Fort Worth," he explained. "Now I'm hurrying to Columbus as fast as I can without any money to go back to Carrizal and help clean 'em up. I knowed Captain Money and Captain Boyd for sho' nuff nightin' men."

Colonel Fisk had an extra ticket, and Private Cox traveled as his guest on D company's car.

### Want Everlasting Ice.

General Parker, at Brownsville, has received information that a wealthy resident of New York wants to present each soldier in the New York division with something that will be of use to him in the field. The general has been asked to designate what the boys ought to have, and he is stumped.

The government furnishes its soldiers with every necessity and all that a soldier can carry of same. The most

acceptable present from the philanthropic New Yorker would be an individual cake of everlasting ice, which could be carried in a soldier's trousers pocket or hat.

### Must Wear Hats.

Brigadier General Dyer, who was at one time colonel of the Twelfth New York, has found it necessary to issue a peremptory order that the soldiers must wear their hats in the sun. The Texas sunshine is strong enough to scramble the brains of one not in the habit of exposing his dome to the blue of heaven. At 4 o'clock in the afternoon General Dyer issued orders that all the men of the Twelfth not engaged in necessary work should crawl into the shelter of their tents. At that hour the heat was blistering, and the hospital corps was getting a lot of practical field duty.

### Mixup With a Mule.

The well known but inexplicable disposition of the army mule was responsible for an exasperating and at the time amusing series of episodes in the camps of the Seventh, Seventy-first and the Twelfth of New York. Especially recalcitrant are the mules of the Seventh. By orders of Colonel Fisk a corral was being erected around the faithful, noisy but essential aids to the soldier when the preliminary dust storm that heralds a rain in that part of Texas came blustering out of the east. The mules decided the corral was no place for them, and several jumped the barrier and went in the general direction of Mexico.

It was time for quick action. One of the first men to grab a mule and attempt to subdue it was Private Thornton Brown of Company K, a cousin of J. Pierpont Morgan. A moving picture concern would have given a million dollars for a film of the wrestling match between Private Brown and the mule.

The mule won, but Private Brown came out of the encounter with glory and mud and also equipped with much knowledge of mule strategy.

### War Camp Lingo.

Here's the way the soldiers say it: Mule skinner—a teamster. Sinkers—dumplings. Bean shooter—a commissary officer. Black strap—black coffee. Bowlegs—a cavalryman. Butcher—the military barber. Cut—a citizen. Cits—civilian clothes. Dough puncher—a baker. Punk—army bread. Salt horse—pickled pork. Old skipper—company captain. Grayback's retreat—the guardhouse.

### With Massachusetts Men.

Over on Polk avenue in Morningside heights, northwest of Fort Bliss, the First Massachusetts ambulance corps have set up dinky little pup tents and occupy the entire field, with the exception of their fellow service men of the hospital corps and the field signal corps of the Massachusetts command. Little Red Cross flags flapped in the hot breeze, and the signal corps men lay under their tents all day, eating ice cream cones and fanning themselves. While they slept and ate a gang of Mexican laborers in command of General Jose De La Luz (Joseph of the Light), Blanca Madero's ranking general and associate of Villa in the Madero revolution, dug water main trenches, grubbed Spanish dagger plants from the rocky soil and cleared the ground of grease weed and sage. General Blanca has retired from the field and is now a waterworks foreman.

# Baseball Gossip

By "SCORE KEEPER"

### Plank Is Sole A. L. Survivor.

With the opening of this season's campaign the American league entered into its seventeenth season as an organization and its fifteenth season as a recognized major league body. Of the hurlers who made up the pitching staffs of the different teams which were then included in the circuit (1900-1901) just three are in harness today, and only one is doing duty in the American league at this writing. Edward Plank is the sole survivor of that grand old squad of hurlers, the last of the Molehans, the one lone twirler left of that brilliant galaxy of mound-men who were in the American league during its infantile years.

Outside of Eddie Plank just two pitchers who were stars in the circuit presided over by B. B. Johnson are doing duty in organized baseball. They are George D. Wittse and Joe McGinnity. Clark Griffith, who was the dean of Charles Comiskey's pitching staff in the early years of the American league, is very much in the spotlight as manager of the Washington club. Cy Young is raising chickens down on the farm, in Gilmore, Tuscarawas county, O. Win Mercer, Bill Kelly, Virgil Garvin and Pete Dowling have passed over the great divide.

### "Swipe" the Foul Balls.

Only in two American league cities do fans steal the baseballs that are fouled into the grand stands and bleachers, says a sporting writer. One city is St. Louis, the other New York.

It is difficult to account for this petty thievery. Presumably a man who would rather go to jail than fitch a dime from a neighbor has no compunctions whatever about appropriating a league baseball that is worth ten times a dime.

The cost of the balls lost to grand stand spectators in the course of a season in New York is large.

The whole thing seems to simmer down to the assumption that the world likes to fool a policeman, particularly if he is a special officer. The imbecility of a sane citizen making away with a baseball that doesn't belong to him is only equalled by the ludicrous spectacle of a special officer trying to recover it.

### Cutshaw Is Some Player.

A star at second base means a winning team. So say most of the experts, and the history of baseball seems to prove it.

That being the case, then the Brooklyn Dodgers should be winners, for if there is a more capable second baseman in the National league, or any other league, than the gangling guardian of Brooklyn's keystone corner the dope is wrong.

Cutshaw may not be a handsome fig-

ure on the diamond, his style of play may not have the grace of Eddie Collins or the fire and snap of Johnny Evers, but he delivers the goods and in large packages.

He is an expansive ground coverer, a dangerous hitter and a brainy disciplinarian of Chadwick. He learned the rudiments of baseball at Notre Dame university, a school that has turned out many a good one.

Before his college days were over he played ball with Bloomington in the "Three I" league under the name of



Photo by American Press Association. Cutshaw, Brooklyn Star Second Baseman.

Stevens, to preserve his "amateur" standing. His advancement was rapid. He went in 1909 to the Coast league from Bloomington and after three years' service there advanced to Brooklyn, where he has since been a fixture, each season seeing him become more valuable to his team until today, it is repeated, there is not a better second baseman in the game, and doubters have but to watch his work each day to have their minds convinced.

### Forty-eight Strikeouts in Game.

Forty-eight strikeouts, with each hurler, Szidon for Ye-Old Taverns, Peoria, and Ackerman for Morton, Ill., fanning twenty-four batters, featured a fifteen inning game at Peoria, Ill., which resulted in victory for Morton, 4 to 3. The Morton team is composed of five Rapp brothers, three Berger brothers and Ackerman, a cousin of the Rapps.

## CORAL REEFS.

### Nature's Methods in Building These Seashell Monuments.

Coral reefs surround many of the islands in the Pacific. They protect the lowlands from the washing of the waves, and the still waters inclosed by them are the only harbors of refuge for ships. The reefs themselves furnish the greatest peril to navigation, and if there were no inlet through which a vessel could enter their protected circle they would be a danger and nothing else.

But almost every reef has such an inlet. It is a necessary result of the laws under which the forces of nature work. To understand this we must see how these reefs are formed.

Chemically the reef corals are almost pure carbonate of lime, the substance of ordinary limestone and marble. The reef grows as the shell of the oyster or any other shellfish grows. It is itself the common and undivided shell of innumerable polyp, or minute insects, which are being produced and are dying in successive generations.

These tiny beings get all their living from the waters of the sea. It is from this source also that they derive the silts of lime from which they secrete the bony structure that remains after the animal is dead.

The coral polyp cannot live in fresh water. Their food supply is brought to them by the waves and currents of the sea. As a result it is found that directly opposite the mouth of the stream from the island the reef does not grow. There will be the inlet to the inclosed waters.—Los Angeles Times.

## TELEGRAPH WITH LIGHTS.

### Battleships Can Send Signals Twelve Miles In Daylight.

Although searchlight signaling between battleships was a means of communication at sea long before the introduction of wireless telegraphy, it is still utilized.

The latest battleships of our navy are equipped with projectors designed especially for this purpose, while the older vessels use their regular searchlights, for which auxiliary shutters are supplied. Levers operate these latter members, flashing the lights on and off quickly so that messages may be spelled out in dots and dashes, either at day or night.

For day signaling the light shaft is directed squarely at the observer, and for enabling this a telescope is mounted with the projector. When atmospheric conditions are good the radius of communication is about twelve miles in any direction. At night this is obviously much increased, for light may be played on some prominent cloud and seen for a distance of forty or fifty miles.

When there are no clouds the searchlights may be directed skyward and their shafts of light seen at closer range. The feasibility of launching captive balloons as substitutes for cloud banks has been suggested.—Popular Mechanics.

## EARLY TRADEMARKS.

### When First Used They Were Without Any Protection In Law.

The recognition of trademarks in English law may be said to date only from the beginning of the nineteenth century, but the use of trademarks was, of course, of far earlier date.

So far back as the reign of James I. a certain clothier applied the mark of another clothier to his own inferior goods, but the reports of the lawsuit which ensued leave it doubtful whether the action was brought by the owner of the mark or by an indignant customer, in which latter case it would simply be an ordinary action for fraud.

In 1742 Lord Hardwicke declared that "every particular trader has some particular mark or stamp." At the same time his lordship refused to grant the protection of the law to the "Great Mogul" stamp on cards. He was apparently under the impression that the legal recognition of trademarks meant the creation of a new kind of monopoly, and he made up his mind to obviate such possibility.

Lord Eldon, on the other hand, repeatedly granted injunctions to restrain one trader from fraudulently "passing off" his goods as those of another and thus helped to lay a foundation on which the present trademark law has been built up in successive stages.—London Standard.

### When Is a Bath Not a Bath?

Sometimes I lived with my grandmother. She always bathed me herself before she put me to bed. The bathtub was very long and deep. Grandmother stood on the step which ran beside it with a big towel pinned about her. She held my neck tightly between her thumb and second finger, scrubbing me with her other hand. I slipped and fell from one side to the other, splashing the water high over the edges, so that when she finally lifted me to the floor the towel and her dress were drenched.

"There," she would say, "that is hardly better than a sponging off. You won't sit still while I give you a real bath."

I used to go to sleep wondering how she would give me a real bath.—Katherine Keith in Atlantic.

### Bearded Freak.

One of the earliest of the American bearded freaks was Louis Jasper, who lived in southern Virginia at about the time of the close of the Revolutionary war. His beard was blue and a half feet long and correspondingly thick and heavy. He could take his mustache between his fingers and extend his arms to their full length and still the ends of the mustache were over a foot beyond his finger tips.—Exchange.

## The Sunday School Lesson

The grace of giving (II Cor. ix). Memorize verses 10, 11. Golden Text, Remember the words of the Lord Jesus, that He Himself said it is more blessed to give than to receive (Acts xx, 35). The Lesson Explained, Verses 1-5.—A Christian collection.

As Paul passed about among the churches which he had founded he kept impressing upon them the necessity of contributing to the relief fund for the destitute Christians of Jerusalem. In the early days of his ministry to the gentiles this cause had been laid upon him by the leaders of the church, and he carefully presented its appeal to every congregation. It is a topic that comes up again and again in his epistles, and we need not be surprised to see it here at the close of this message (see previous paragraph). It is this contribution for the Jerusalem poor which he has in mind when he begins, "As touching the ministering to the saints." "It is superfluous for me to write to you" because of the admonition in I Corinthians and that sent through Titus (II Cor. xii, 18). "I glory on your behalf to them of Macedonia." The Roman province of Macedonia included the churches at Philippi, Thessalonica and Berea. Paul had done a very natural thing in stirring them up to liberality by telling of the liberality of their southern brethren, "Achaia." Corinth was the capital of Achaia, and this reference is to the church there.

"Hath been prepared" not that the collection was taken, but that the Corinthians had been inwardly prepared for the collection. They were in the mood for giving. "Very many of them." Literally translated, "the greater number." "I have sent the brethren." In the previous chapter Paul has told of the coming of Titus and two companions. "Our glorifying on your behalf" to the Christians of Macedonia. "May not be made void." Unconfirmed is about the best rendering of "void" in colloquial English.

"Even as I said." Paul knows how easy it is for a congregation or any other group of people to lose the enthusiasm of an idea. There has been a time when these Corinthian Christians were all prepared to give to this cause, but he has been away from them for a long time, and in the interval grievous dissensions have sprung up in the church, and he now sends Titus and his comrades back to make sure that the original enthusiasm is not allowed entirely to disappear. He has said so much about their readiness to give in other places that a negligently collection now would discredit the apostle in other localities. "If there come with me any of Macedonia." Paul was usually accompanied from one place to the next

by members of the church he had been visiting. This clause supplies another clue to the place of origin of second Corinthians. "We (that we say not, ye should be put to shame)." Not only would Paul be mortified before his traveling companions, but the Corinthians would be humiliated. "I thought it necessary." In order that no such humiliation should occur. "They would go before unto you." For this reason Titus and the others had preceded the apostle. "Your aforementioned bounty." The collection had been already subscribed, but Paul knew that sometimes there is a difference between subscriptions and collections. "A matter of bounty," or free will giving, "and not of extortion."

### Verses 6-11.—The Christian giver.

Paul launches into a description of the true Christian giver. "This I say." Be assured of this. "He that soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly, and he that soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully." Another law of harvest. The blessing reaped will be proportionate to the blessing sown. There is an old saying which declares, "What I gave I have; what I kept I lost." "As he hath purposed." The amount of the Christian's gift is to be the result of careful deliberation, and then it is to be given "not grudgingly" or because he feels that he must. "For God loveth a cheerful giver." The Greek word translated "cheerful" is our English word "hilarious." How much hilarious giving do we see in the church nowadays? "God is able to make all grace abound unto you." The context suggests that the term "grace" here has reference to temporal riches. "Having all sufficiency in everything." "Having enough for your own needs." "Ye may abound unto every good work." You may have enough to spare for every kind of good deed. "As it is written." In the Septuagint version of Psalm cxli, 9. "His righteousness abideth forever." The generous rich man will have a record for goodness which cannot pass away. "He shall multiply your seed for sowing." Your means for doing good shall be increased. No man is the poorer for his liberality. "Increase the fruits of your righteousness." As in the preceding verse the term "righteousness" has in it the suggestion of "beneficence." Generosity brings its blessings to the giver as well as to the receiver. "In everything unto all liberality." You will have a liberal attitude toward every cause. "Which" liberality "worketh through us," since we aroused it. "Thanksgiving to God" from the recipients.