

# THE DEMING GRAPHIC

DEMING, - - NEW MEXICO.

Shamrock doesn't seem to be a very lucky name for a yacht.

As a good spring tonic a medium-sized garden spade is not bad.

Japan is convinced that Russia is trying to arrange an open trapdoor.

'Tis a poor woman that can't get the best of an argument with a man.

This is the time in the baseball season that the pennant is most easily won.

Misfortune is a hard road to travel. Lord Barrington has gone from buffets to a buffet.

Feather beds, it is asserted, are coming in again, but the statement may be taken on tick.

The man who conceals his failures will in the end triumph over the man who trumpets his successes.

If Hetty Green had only been Russell Sage's wife, then both of them would now be satisfied with life.

The testimony regarding the death of Mr. and Mrs. Fair ought to be a warning to all reckless automobilists.

A New York woman has just paid \$1,650 for her spring hat. What a joy it must be to husband a woman like that!

Although the air is free Marconi has increased the capitalization of his company from \$1,000,000 to \$1,500,000.

Terrible Terry is now plain Mr. McGovern of Brooklyn. But he's young enough to go out and get another reputation.

It is wise for the Red Cross Society to patch up its difficulties while there is nothing else doing in the way of hostilities.

The legislature sits sixty days. This by no means includes the nights the members put in sitting up with those sick friends.

Russia is indeed unselfish. She declares that the door will be kept open even if she has to stand in the doorway to keep it so.

Wisconsin steps to the front by raising the limit for child labor to 16 years, and without a dissenting vote in the legislature.

A boy in Appleton City, Mo., named Salau, has received the nickname Chicken. It is hoped that he will not turn out to be a lobster.

Sooner than see the British authorities humiliated by the disclosure of his innocence Whitaker Wright will fight against extradition to the very end.

Prof. Alexander Graham Bell thinks he has solved the air ship problem. It is to be hoped, however, that Prof. Bell will get some cheap man to make the first trip.

May starts out for the organized workman with a nine-hour day and a prospective aggregate increase in wages for this year and in Chicago alone of \$1,500,000.

If, as a new scientist maintains, man originated at the North pole, he seems to be employing the well-known maxim, "Never go home so long as you can go any place else."

The name of the first typewriter artist installed on a transatlantic steamer is Miss Casey. Passengers will find letter writing a mere pastime with Miss Casey at the keyboard.

This is a copy of a notice on the beach at Asbury park: "In cases of ladies in danger of drowning, they should be seized by the clothing, and not by the hair, which generally comes off."

Sir Thomas Lipton will please take notice that there is now another vessel in the drink, upon which we place our reliance for the detention of the cup on this side thereof, barring flukes.

Under the West Point rules cadets must not have tobacco in their possession, but it is difficult to understand why the faculty didn't include cigarettes while they were about the formulation of rules.

The number of leaves on a large sixty-foot high oak tree has been counted and found to exceed 6,000,000, declares an exchange. Which goes to show that some people have time for almost anything.

## FILARIA IS A NEW DISEASE.

Responsible for the Death of Many American Soldiers.

Capt. Charles Kieffer, a United States army surgeon, says the Philippines are infested with mosquitoes more troublesome and dangerous from a medical point of view than those that swarm in the Jersey swamps. A strange malady known as filaria is traced directly to them, and is common among the American soldiers quartered on the islands. Soldiers contract the disease by drinking water from stagnant pools in which the mosquitoes have laid their eggs.

The first indication of filaria appears in the form of a worm in the victim's thorax. This develops into elephantiasis, which causes the patient terrible pains, accompanied by a constant cough. The sufferer is worst at night, and the patient becomes a prey to insomnia.

The only remedy lies in an operation, which in itself is dangerous and rarely successful. If the worm, which is a female, is injured and dies through the operation, its poison gets into the blood, the disease is increased a thousandfold and the chances of recovery are small.

## CAME BACK FOR HIS OWN.

How Wilkinson Was Outwitted by a Brainy Tramp.

When Wilkinson went to his office one day last week he felt calm and contented. He hadn't any need to worry about his wife's loneliness any more, for he had bought a capital watchdog for her.

But, alas! when he arrived home his wife met him with the deplorable news that the dog had gone.

"Eh!" said Wilkinson, "did he break the chain, then?"

"No," she replied; "but a great, ugly-looking tramp came here and acted so impudently that I let the dog loose. But instead of tearing the tramp to pieces the nasty dog went off with him."

"Great Scott!" said Wilkinson, "that must have been the tramp I bought him from!"

## Danger in Big Guns.

Recent accidents disabling some of our best battleships offer rather startling evidence of the weaknesses that are inherent in vessels of this type. For years inventive genius has been applied to contriving guns of bigger size and longer range than those used before, and each increase has added to the demands laid upon the strength of guns and turrets and their mobility in action. Inevitably the line of safety has been passed and the result is shown in accidents which have caused loss of life, besides exposing the paradoxical delicacy of massive machinery.—Philadelphia North American.

## The Modern Race After Wealth.

The mania for money-making has developed into downright madness. And the explanation is easy. People see that it is fast becoming the chief, if not the only, standard of respectability. When Talleyrand was asked if he was not ashamed to sell his influence in making treaties under the first empire he replied: "My friend, do you not see that there are but two things left in France—money and the guillotine?" We are rapidly approaching the period in our own history when there will be but two things left in America—money and contumely.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## Enjoyable Denunciations.

Society to-day in search of fresh sensation flocks to hear its manifold follies denounced from the pulpit, and the more outspoken the preacher the more it enjoys his discourse. Times have changed since the day when Lord Melbourne walked out of church in disgust after a rousing sermon on the consequences of sin, exclaiming: "Things have come to a pretty pass when religion is allowed to invade the sphere of private life!" To-day society revels in hearing itself denounced and plumes itself with joy when a fashionable preacher discourses on bridge scandals and divorce cases.

## His Strong Recommendation.

The old gentleman showed his displeasure plainly. "It seems to me rather presumptuous for a youth in your position to ask for my daughter's hand," he said. "Can you advance any good reason why I should give my consent?" "Yes, sir," replied the young man promptly. "What?" "I am comparatively modest and economical in the matter of my personal expenditures, and I think you will find me less costly to maintain than any other son-in-law you could pick out!"

## The Spare Room.

The guest from the city sat in the bedroom that had been allotted to him in his brother's house in the little country town. He watched his breath turning to icy clouds as it left his lungs and wondered how long it took a man to freeze to death. "They call this the spare room," he said, shivering to himself. "And it is well named. I don't wonder they can spare it. I think that I could get along without it myself."—Magazine of Humor.

## HOW NOME WAS NAMED.

Insignificant Error Which Determined Its Appellation.

There is to be a considerable rush for Nome next month, if one may believe what one hears among mining men. There is no more sensationalism, but plenty of effort and intention. Men are going there who have thought over the situation very seriously since the wild craze of a few years ago, and they will go prepared for hardships and disappointment. How was Nome named? By a man on the Herald, one of the Franklin rescue ships. When the manuscript chart of the Cape Nome region was constructed attention was called to the fact that the cape had no name by the insertion of this—"?" name? The interrogation point was inked in by a draughtsman as a "C," and the "a" in "name" being indistinct he interpreted it as an "o"; hence "C. Nome"—Cape Nome. This little romance occurred in 1853. What's in a name? Nome.—New York Press.

## "JACK HARKAWAY" COMING BACK

Story That Thrilled the Boys of a Generation Ago.

For a regular thriller commend me to "Jack Harkaway." Thirty-five years ago this sensational bit of fiction exercised a greater influence on the character of the average boy of 10 to 15 than father, mother and the Ten Commandments. It was devoured by millions on both sides of the water. "Jack" was the ideal of the youth of all English-speaking countries. I see that it has been started again for a long run in a periodical that claims 1,250,000 circulation. Bracebridge Hemyng died in 1901. He wrote not only "Jack Harkaway," but forty-odd volumes of readable fiction, yet you will look in vain for his name in "Johnson's," "Appleton's," "Chambers," the "International" and the "Standard" cyclopedias, and in the "Ridpath Library of University Literature." The editors of all such works seem to make it a habit to leave out just what one wants to know.—New York Press.

## Mayor Cleared the Sidewalk Himself.

They tell a story of Mayor Studley in New Haven, that is characteristic. He was walking along Church street one day when he found the way blocked by a "hog" of a bulider who had filled the sidewalk with cement and planks, forcing everybody out into the street. The mayor picked up the planks himself and threw them into the street and rolled the cement after them. He left word with a near-by policeman that if that sidewalk was obstructed again the bulider would be arrested. Some men can do that sort of thing without diminishing their dignity and greatly to the increase of their popularity. Studley is one of those men.—Waterbury (Conn.) American.

## Plague of Wolves.

Wolves are still the scourge of the Russian peasantry. During the present winter they have succeeded in destroying 16,000 head of cattle in one district of eastern Russia alone. In the governments of Novgorod, Tver, Olonetsk and Archangel and in Finland these animals are met with in great numbers. The frequently become such a plague that the government orders them to be hunted down by entire companies of soldiers, who surround the woods in which they dwell and afterward shoot them down in considerable numbers.

## Doom of Buzzard.

The buzzards that have long infested Vera Cruz and served a useful purpose as winged scavengers are doomed. A London firm is putting in a modern sewer and water system. The birds have become so numerous that they are a pest. The protection of the municipality has been removed and when the new drainage system shall be completed the city will be rid of the pest, the numbers of which have already been reduced somewhat by catching the buzzards and placing them in wooden cages to be taken to the sea and drowned.

## The Prodigy.

The infant prodigy had thrown herself on the floor and was vigorously biting holes in the matting, while her toes drummed a quick march of fierce anger and her shrieks rent the air. "What in the world!" exclaimed the prodigy's keeper, in alarm. "Here is a newspaper account of me which neglects to say that I am 'utterly unspoiled with all my popularity,'" wailed the prodigy as it continued to scream and kick.—Los Angeles Herald.

## Chance for Every Old Thing.

Wanted—Mr. Edgar Hogan wants a wife. He is not particular about what kind; most any old thing will do—an old maid or some brisky young miss. Any unmarried lady that wants to get a husband should write Mr. Hogan, or see him at his office or home. His postoffice is Bethany. His office is anywhere on the square at Bethany. His home is on Big Creek, five miles north of Bethany.—Bethany (Mo.) Owl.

## THE NEW ARMY RIFLE.

It is Practically Certain to Be the Best in the World.

The new United States army rifle is a remarkable evolution in small arms since the old Springfield single-loader had its day. Practically twelve years cover the period of the development, although the experience of the Spanish and Philippine wars has naturally made the progress more rapid since 1898 than before that time. When the Krag was made the basis of the army magazine rifle there was more or less criticism, but it was poorly conceived. The Ordnance department has never regarded any model as necessarily a finality, but has ever been bent on improvements. Consequently modifications have been numerous and steady, and there is no reason why, with this constant application of experience and inventive genius the United States service magazine rifle should not be equal to any in the world.—Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

## BOY WAS TOO PREVIOUS.

Came Near Causing Physician to Lose a Patient.

A doctor tells a good story in connection with a lad who until recently was in his employ. It was part of this youngster's daily duty to answer the surgery bell, and usher the prospective patients into the consulting room. One morning there presented himself at the surgery entrance a mechanic, with whom Buttons was on speaking terms. "Hullo, Jackson!" he remarked, "what's the matter with you?" "Oh, I just want to see the doctor," replied the visitor. "Have yer brought yer symptoms with yer?" inquired Buttons, "cos that's the first thing he'll ask yer about. If yer ain't got 'em ye'd better pop back an' get 'em." "And would you believe it?" adds the doctor, "that fellow was actually about to act on the boy's advice when I entered the surgery!"—Pearson's Weekly.

## Take a Look at Venus.

Young man, when you have finished your dinner to-night, go up to the roof or out in the street or yard by your home and take a good, long look at the star of the evening. She will do you much good. In the first place, the mere fact of your having thought enough to spend the time to do this will aid your mental development. In the second place you will have to lift your eyes and chin from the mire of the street about you to clean glory of Omnipotence. In the third place, you cannot look for five minutes at Venus or at any other planet or star without absorbing into yourself some of the calm, silent power which wheels this universe along its unbroken track, with never a slip of the tire or jostling of the axle.—New York News.

## Charity in England.

Some idea of the charitable disposition of the British people is found in the report of the charity commissioners, just issued. The total value of investments held by the official trustees of charitable funds at the close of last year was £22,314,735, divided into 22,798 separate grants. The aggregate income from stocks, securities and annuities aggregated £646,517 in 1902. During the three-quarters ending Dec. 31, 1901, 1,670 new charities founded by will or deed came to the notice of the commissioners, involving a capital of £6,500,000 and upward.

## Differing Views on Providence.

A recent traveler in Macedonia writes: "The views on Providence entertained by Turks and Jews respectively and the extent to which belief influences the conduct of each are well illustrated by the following anecdote: A Turk and a Jew were one day in a boat. Suddenly the weather changed and a fierce squall arose. The Jew proposed that they should turn back at once. The Turk was for going on. 'Fear not, my friend; Allah is great,' he said, 'Allah is great,' retorted the Jew, 'but our boat is small.'"

## What We're Coming To.

As we have already transmitted fairly recognizable pictures of individuals by wire we may be able, before long, to do the same thing without wires. Why not? And then for the wireless polychromotelephantophonoscope by which we can see everybody, hear everybody, talk to everybody, whenever and wherever we please without cost, anywhere on the surface of the globe. And then, hurrah for a short trip to Mars just to inflate our chests and show off!—Magazine of Humor.

## The Development of Mexico.

Facts in regard to the commercial annexation of Mexico are given in the National Magazine. Twenty-eight millions of United States capital is now invested in that country, and forty Mexican investment companies in Chicago are sending in a million dollars a month. In the city of Monterey alone \$10,000,000 was recently invested in one plant. The Standard Oil company has invested \$18,000,000 in Mexican mines within two years, and will put in \$40,000,000 more.

# HUMOR OF THE DAY

## A Musical Performance.

The man had attended a musical party and the next morning met a friend who lived next door.

"I was at a delightful affair at your neighbor's last night," he said.

"Yes, I heard something going on there. What was it?"

"The execution of a number of musical selections by the young lady."

"Oh, it was an execution, was it?"

said the friend in a tone of relief. "I am glad to hear it was no worse. It sounded to me like a murder."—Comfort.

## Submarine Sport.



Charlie Finn—Well, how did the tennis match come out?

Willie Gill—It didn't come out. We hadn't more than got started before some fool fisherman came along and drew in the net.

## Her Little Hint.

Tess—There goes Ursula Hope with Jack Timmid.

Jess—Yes, she's setting her cap at him.

Tess—Do you really think she cares for him?

Jess—Yes, indeed! You know her full name is Ursula May Hope. Well, she signs all her letters to him now, "U. May Hope."—Stray Stories.

## Not for His Reading.

"Do you choose for yourself the books you read, my boy?"

"Sure."

"But how do you know what to avoid?"

"Oh, I've all their names here."

"Their names?"

"You bet. It's in this list of 100 best books for boys to read."

## Up to the Old Tricks.

"These college boys beat me," said St. Peter, as he locked the gate for the night.

"What's the matter now?" queried the man who was being fitted with a pair of wings.

"Why, I let in a batch a while ago and they no sooner got in than they began to pitch quoits with their halos."

## An Objection.

"No," said the friend, "I don't think your new type of American girl will create anything of an artistic stir."

"Why not?" asked the artist in a tone of indignant disappointment.

"Because her legs are not too long nor her waist too short. In fact, she looks too much like a human being to be accepted as artistic."

## Fine Point.



Miss Worry—That man seems to be ailing.

Expert—Ale' nuttin', mum! Dat's beer!

## Both of Them.

Guest (at dinner)—"Ain't that's good old ale. Pardon my asking, but where did you get it?"

Subbubs—"Home brewed."

Guest—"Really? The chicken is delightful, too. Is it one of your own raising?"

Subbubs—"Yes, home brood."

## Feminine Reasoning.

Postal Clerk—You'll have to put another stamp on that letter.

Miss Pert—Why?

Postal Clerk—Because it's overweight.

Miss Pert—But, gracious! Another stamp would make it still heavier.—Magazine of Humor.