

GRAPHIC DESCRIPTION OF THRILLING SCENES AT COLUMBUS, N. M.

Town Sleeps With Its Boots on and Carries Its Guns on the Hair Trigger—Aged Indian Chiefs, Bronzed Cowboys, Broncho Busters, Chauffeurs, Aviators, and Mule Drivers Give Picturesque Touch to Scene Worthy of a Remington.

By MERTON E. BURKE.

Columbus, N. M.—Columbus sleeps with its boots on and carries its guns on the hair trigger. Columbus is in a state of war. One approaches the scene of Villa's murderous raid, which occasioned the invasion of Mexico by United States troops, with a feeling that thrilling scenes are to be witnessed.

The visitor is not disappointed. It would require the pen of a Lew Wallace or a Kipling, and the brush of a Remington adequately to portray the picture presented.

Aged but stalwart Indian chiefs who fought against Geronimo, stolidly view the scene. Tall, bronzed cowboys stalk about, aviators mingle with broncho busters, chauffeurs wrangle with mule drivers and pioneer settlers sell ham and eggs to the influx of eastern tradesmen.

Instantly the train pulls out of El Paso the hills of Mexico are revealed seemingly but a stone's throw distant, so clear is the air—a great range of treeless crumpling mountains that slope ruggedly to the very edge of the Rio Grande river.

The mighty Rio Grande, you discover, is but an apology for a river. Its bed is wide and deep, but alas, the water is not there. You could dangle a piece of blotting paper on a string, sop it all up and take the river along with you.

A pyramid of stones on the river bank marks the dividing line of Texas, New Mexico and Chihuahua. The train swings across a high trestle over the "stream" and plunges into the mountains. United States troopers, with guns slung on shoulders or dragging along by their sides, alertly pace the trestle and track.

A short tunnel is encountered, and troopers are noted at the entrance, with a cache of supplies just inside. The cars speed along. For a while white pyramids a few miles apart mark the federal boundary. Finally you note their absence.

"Oh, the land is so useless no one gives a hurrah where the line is," a fellow-passenger remarks.

A table land—meas they call it out here—extends in unbroken barrenness as far as the eye can reach, with ruined mountains stuck here and there around the edge.

The rocks are lava, the soil powdered lava, the bushes sage and cactus.

Busy Scenes at Columbus. Columbus is reached. The railroad track is the main street. At the north lies the village of scattered frame, brick or adobe houses, stores and huts. At the south extends a square mile or more of the main base of supplies for General Pershing's punitive expedition against Villa.

A thousand or more soldiers line the track. Picture postal card men storm the tourists.

Half a thousand army mules bray. A glance at the town indicates that there is but one building big enough to be a hotel, and that looks to have about six or eight rooms.

If you are wise you jump from the observation platform, clutch the water tank and rush for the "hotel."

"Quiet enough in Columbus," I ventured to the clerk.

"Wasn't very quiet in this very room two nights ago," he said.

"Fellow from El Paso said he knew Villa."

"Cattleman from outside here a piece who'd been loading up on booze brought in by some bootlegger pulled a gun and turned on him."

"Stand up," he said.

"El Paso chap knew his game, looked him in the eye and said: 'Partner what you doing with that gun?'"

"I'm going to shoot everybody that ever knew Villa," he replied.

"Partner," said the El Paso fellow. "Let me tell you something. Round here when we pull a gun we shoot first and talk about it afterwards."

"Just then a couple of soldiers who had slipped in grabbed him, gun and all, and the show was over."

Civilian Feels Out of Place. An eastern civilian in Columbus feels as out of place as would a lady in a bathing suit on Broadway.

He is a foreigner in a strange land. Soldiers scrutinize him. Tall lean westerners gaze down upon him from their varying heights.

He feels he is a tenderfoot. Alert young men in varying styles of national guard uniform pursue and inquire the business of all the arrivals. They are the war correspondents at the supply base.

A hasty trip around the village shows half a dozen frame buildings of various sizes, twenty or more "dobe huts"—Mexican bungalows someone called them—several corrugated iron shacks, a smattering of tents hastily put up to provide eating places for the influx of population and the moving picture house.

Everybody in town is engaged in providing food and shelter for those attracted here by the boys across the track.

All the regiments sent in to the front left their hands behind them, with the result that a daily concert is

provided from 6 to 8. Troopers, machinists, auto drivers, mule handlers, horseshoers, aeroplane mechanics, cowboys, scouts and Indian chiefs gather around in a motley group.

The night I arrived in Columbus a friendly Mexican rushed into camp and said a band of Mexican miners formerly with Villa was going to raid the town again.

A courier had come in by mule train from Casas Grandes, Pershing's nearest base, with news that general somebody or other was leading 8,000 troops out of Sonora and threatening the precious line of communication.

The town seethed with excitement. At dusk a whole troop of cavalry went out to some vital pass through the hills. All outposts were doubled. Sentries were placed every 20 feet apart at important points. A squad of 20 was concealed behind an old adobe wall next the Hoover house.

Atizens were warned off the streets after 11 o'clock and asked not to come out in case of a raid, lest they be mistaken for bandits.

A whole regiment was sent to bed with its boots on.

The newspaper men prepared to sleep in their box car and lamented that the car did not have the thick adobe walls which bullets will not penetrate.

Major Sample commanding issued passes to the newspaper men. This is the first time I ever had a written permission to stay out all night.

A Night Alarm. Along about ten o'clock two rifle shots were heard.

The town, asleep with one eye and both ears open, jumped out of bed. Bugles sounded and guards clattered by.

For 20 minutes there was suspense. The guards returned.

A very much frightened negro sentry came with them.

He certainly had seen a whole "passel" of bandits creeping, creeping, creeping all around him and he just up and shot at a couple of them.

By snuffing the camp burst into action. Thirty auto trucks lined up and were loaded with candy, gold, Mexican silver, tents, alfalfa, biscuits, gasoline, tin cans and other things to be consumed by the army in Mexico.

Two machine gun crews, with guns, a squad of marksmen, several commissioned officers, and in this particular case Sam Dreben, former Villa machine gun operator, ammunition agent and secretary and now a United States scout, climbed aboard.

Broncho busters from the plains, leathery skinned, blue-eyed and mellow voiced, tackled a new invoice of horses, to get them used to army equipment.

Squads marched away to various points for camp cleaning. Signal corps motorcyclists shot past. Orderlies in auto or on horse rushed here and there.

PRINCE A COAL PASSER



Disregarding his title, Prince George of Battenberg, a lieutenant in the royal navy, discarded his uniform and donning a coal passer's garb, took an active part in the coaling of a "certain famous" battle cruise "somewhere in the North sea." The photograph shows the prince, who is a son of Prince Louis of Battenberg, with his face smudged by the dust of the coal he was passing. The prince is a son of the former first lord of the British admiralty, who shortly before the outbreak of the war resigned his post because of his German ancestry.

Carpenters began erecting machine shops. Blacksmiths shoe ponies which had never worn a shoe before. Gangs dug trenches to put the water pipes under ground. Freight trains arrived and disgorged amazing stacks of queer-looking boxes. Members of the bands began to practice.

An alkali-covered mule train drove in from the south, six days out of Casas Grandes. Twenty Indian chiefs, seventy to one hundred years old, roamed about and scrutinized the modern war material.

A delegation of them waited upon Major Sample.

Demand Wrist Watches. They had just been brought out of the White Mountain reservation in the Roosevelt Dam district of Arizona, and they were scheduled to leave that day for the front.

The venerable chiefs had scouted for Uncle Sam in the various chases for Geronimo in the district where Villa fled.

Despite their great age they were alert and tireless.

The night before leaving the reservation they had danced the war dance all night.

They were to scale the heights of Villa's mountain fastnesses. They were to read and interpret the signs in the desert sand where Villistas had passed.

But today they had a complaint. After various palaverings they came to the point.

"No go," said the spokesman. Major Sample approached the matter from the rear and prefaced his "why" with many diplomacies.

"No time on wrist," said the chief. The Indians had seen the officers' wrist watches and wouldn't play without them.

They were fitted out in uniforms, saddles, campaign hats and the good old-fashioned Colt revolvers. They brought the Colts back. They had seen the troopers with automatics, and wanted some like them.

Sun goggles were obtained by the same tactics.

As the chiefs solemnly started off to the mysterious south a spluttering was heard. Glasses were turned toward the distant mountains and a tiny but rapidly growing speck was found 5,000 feet above the ground scaling the mountains.

In a few seconds an aeroplane swept over camp and landed in the aviation section.

Two lieutenant aviators, the same who were mobbed in Chihuahua City, had come from Pershing 350 miles away in four hours.

In four hours they had traversed the desert, had traveled as far as the Indians could go in weeks, as far as the auto truck trains go in three days.

Bring News From Front. They brought dispatches, mail and stories from the newspaper men at the front.

They brought reports of Villa's rumored but doubted death, of battles, of the deaths of two Americans at the hands of Villistas in some outlying village.

They brought stories and anecdotes galore, to the delight of the newspaper men, the joy of the telegraph company and the terror and despair of the general but painstaking censor.

Hardly had the sensation of their arrival worn away when a dust cloud on the desert warned the vigilant signal corps of the approach of new business.

Another mule train pulled in, four mules to a canvas-covered high-wheeled wagon, galloping troopers ahead and behind.

The train bore the first of the Villistas captured—six men wounded and abandoned by Villa.

As the auto truck men and mule drivers came in, dust covered, eyes bloodshot and with unquenchable thirsts they delivered gems of wisdom and observation.

"That country is all upside down," said one. "You have to dig for wood and climb for water." The water being in the hills and the roots of the sage brush being about the only available wood.

WIFE GIVES BLOOD TO MATE. Submits to Transfusion That Husband May Have Better Chance to Survive Operation.

Akron, O.—To give her husband a better chance to survive a difficult and dangerous operation, Mrs. Arthur W. Stoner, wife of a foreman at the Miller Rubber company, went on the operation table with him and submitted to a transfusion of blood at People's hospital. The operation was successful and Stoner is resting easily.

The man had been in the hospital for several months and had grown so weak that surgeons hesitated about another operation.

Mrs. Stoner, however, volunteered to help, and while the surgeons were operating, her blood was being pumped into his veins, giving him strength to pull through.

"Runaway Germ" is Discovered. Worcester, Mass.—The "runaway germ" which impels girls to leave homes, is due to high blood pressure, declares Dr. Max Hoff after deep scientific investigation.

Deadly War Devices. Mount Vernon, N. Y.—Two new war devices, not described, one for land and one for sea, will do a thousand times more damage than a 17-inch gun, says C. H. Clark, the inventor.

Big Prices for Fiat. New York—Eugene Meyer, Jr., a Wall street broker, will pay \$300,000 to live in a flat. He has leased for ten years at \$30,000 a year, 24 rooms and seven baths in a Fifth avenue apartment house.

Leaves Husband One Dollar a Day. Montclair, N. J.—An income of one dollar a day for her husband and a promise to pay his doctor's bill and funeral expenses is the bequest named by Mrs. Margaret Neuman who died recently.

NO GOOSEBERRIES FROM ELM

Bush Has Been Growing in Forks of Tree for Forty-Seven Years, But Never Bears Any Fruit.

Cottonwood Falls, Kan.—A wild gooseberry bush has been growing more than 47 years in the forks of a big white elm tree on the farm of Arthur Ice, near this town.

How the gooseberry bush became grafted on the elm nobody knows. It was discovered by Mr. Ice's father

'DRESSY' PARIS MODEL

COMPREHENSIVE SKETCH OF A POPULAR DESIGN.

Fashion's Demand for Full Skirts Satisfied, With Arrangement That is Highly Artistic—in Shaped and Plaited Basques.

The sketch shows a Beer model which comes under the heading "dressy." This is a very new and original design and here you see the slightly raised waist line.

Nearly all the Beer models of this season are immensely wide at the hem of the skirt, and the dress is hem for the skirt.



The Latest Costume Tailleur in Navy Blue Serge With Embroidery in Oxidized Steel Thread.

sketched with no exception to this rule, writes Idalia de Villiers, Paris correspondent of the Boston Globe.

At the extreme hem the serge skirt measured from seven to eight yards, but the material was so beautifully soft and supple that it fell in graceful

ful folds and did not look unduly "bunchy."

The coatee which accompanied this costume had one of the new, very full, basques, and this basque was attached to the upper portion of the coat under a band of lovely oxidized steel embroidery. The same embroidery formed a high collar which framed the face and neck and there were bands on the side pockets which appeared on the full skirt.

The buttons on the coat were balls of cut steel and the lining was a handsome broadened satin which showed bright orange designs on a dull blue ground.

Shaped and plaited basques are making their appearance on very many of the new tailored coats. In some cases two basques are introduced, one slightly shorter than the other, and these are effective on tall figures.

Of course a basque coat does not give the long, graceful curve which was a marked feature of last season's models. We miss the princess outline; indeed we miss it so much that some of our leading dressmakers seem inclined to return to it for favorite clients.

It is all very well to follow the fashions to a reasonable extent, but when it comes to accepting an outline which takes away from the grace of the figure it is time to call "halt."

It really is true that the more exclusive Parisiennes never accept a style which is not becoming to them individually. They demand, and obtain, modifications which will make the coat or dress thoroughly comfortable and becoming. It is only the weak ones of the earth who allow themselves to be driven this way and that by sensational dressmakers who care little about beauty but who are always seeking to advertise themselves.

Taupe-Colored Hats. Taupe-colored straw turbans are cropping out in multitudes, these days. The special providence that watches over headgear has evidently decided that taupe hats shall be "the thing" this spring. The hats are in turban or small sailor shapes, excessively chic in line and pose, and there is only a hint of trimming—a smart quill, a plaited ribbon cocade or a bead or leaf ornament. Millinery ribbons are being doubled over strips of a resilient stiffening material, non-crushable and not affected by the dampness, and the new hat bows and cocades are especially crisp and correct thereby.

NEW FASHIONS IN LIGHTS

Homemaker Has Practically Innumerable Ideas From Which to Make Most Appropriate Illumination.

Almost every woman of every clime has decided notions about the value of color and light in her home, for these things have decorative value that gives distinction.

The improvements in lighting since the days of candles have been so many that no person remembers them all. Now we have indirect lighting, shaded lights and lights as soft as candles.

Anti-glare societies are as common as anti-noise ones and uncomfortable lights are out of fashion, but lamps are still in demand and are made with shaded tops that either cast or relieve shadows. But they no longer have chimneys, so they are fitted with what are called mushroom globes. Through these the electric light filters softly and gives a suggestion of coziness that brilliant light lacks.

If your home is not equipped with electricity we recommend that you make a study of the new shades and new ways of placing lamps and lights and imitate them as well as you can with the means you have.

Novelty is not the chief thing aimed at in the colored shades; eye-comfort is far more important. If you are making or buying a lampshade have it set the room in which it will be used.

Linnings of silk shades may be made of various tints and textures so that the light may be subdued on certain occasions.

Split bamboo, willow rattan and wooden shades are suitable for the den and the library, and these are lined with silk or with rice paper, and of course linnings may be changed often.

Glass will always be the favorite material for shades, and its fragile tenderness only makes them more prized. The Japanese, however, believe in prolonging beauty, so that we have marvelously lovely shades of glass and metal called "cloisonne."

Another fancy in shades of beauty are the silver and glass filigree hoods for hall lanterns.

If you have not used your best endeavor to have your home well lighted, turn your attention to the matter now and make yourself and family

a gift of well-placed, prettily shaded lamps and lights. Nothing else can give you more comfort.

ATTRACTIVE FUR CAPE



Fashion again rules that furs shall predominate as one of the extraordinary features of spring and summer wear. This fascinating little cape with its fur tie and balls is made of the softest mole skin lined with rose and gray-striped silk. Many unusual styles in furs have been seen, but the most novel thing of all is that almost every garment has fur attachments of some kind. The cape shown in the photo makes an unusual striking neckpiece.

Fad for Glazed Kid.

There is a fad for glazed trimmings this spring, and some of the most exclusive motor coats show facings, strappings and other details of kid in soft, rich color that harmonize with the coat material. Occasionally on a motor coat for a very young woman one comes across glazed kid trimming in bright colors, like scarlet, royal blue or even emerald green, but the average choice is gray, mouse, tan or brown glazed kid, and white is used with much daintiness of effect also.

DUTY TO CULTIVATE BEAUTY

Every Woman Should Strive by All the Means in Her Power to Make Herself Attractive.

Beauty is the one supreme gift for which every woman should strive. Not mere physical beauty (that is secondary), but a combination of the external and spiritual beauty combined.

No woman can be beautiful, in the finer sense of the word, unless she is the possessor of a pure mind and a noble character. Her features may be perfectly molded, but without these qualities there will be something which will bar her from being a real beauty. On the other hand, a woman with irregular features, who does possess these qualities, may impress the world as a real beauty.

Vanity, ill temper, selfishness, pettiness, hateful thoughts, an impure mind, are beauty's bitterest enemies. Nature may have been most generous in the chiseling of the features and in the molding of the body. But if finely chiseled features and a well-molded

body are viler by such unattractive characteristics beauty flies away.

Some women start handicapped and win out. Others start with everything in their favor and fall. But every woman can be beautiful if she will, providing she has no deformities to overcome.—Exchange.

Face Creams.

There is a common belief that oily creams, and particularly vaseline, tend to promote the growth of hair on the face. Best authorities agree that there is no foundation of truth to this belief. If these oils could make hair grow they would be in great demand as hair-restorers. But to some faces a daily application of cream is too much, and generally once a week is sufficient. As a substitute, pure olive oil is equally as good, if not better.

Drying Hair.

Use the brim of an old straw hat when you are drying the hair in the sun.

NOT YET IN DISCARD

HORSE STILL A QUANTITY TO BE RECKONED WITH.

Figures Show That Development of the Automobile Has by No Means Done Away With Man's Always Faithful Servant.

The horse still is king. The advent of autos has pushed him off some of the city streets as a pleasure horse, but his family is larger today than it was 26 years ago, when automobiles were unknown. Statistics compiled by government bureaus show that 85 per cent of transportation throughout the United States is done by the horse.

Discussing the situation, Irving Parmenter, secretary of the New York State Association of Horsemen, said: "The reports of the federal department of agriculture show 21,000,000 horses on the farms of the United States at the present time against 14,000,000 in 1890. The value of the horses on the farms alone is estimated at more than \$2,000,000,000. All the automobiles in the United States are rated at \$1,260,000,000.

"The Commercial Car Journal admits that government statistics show 85 per cent of the nation's transportation is done by horses.

"While it is true that the estimated number of horses in this state has shrunk 6,000 in the past year, due probably to war exports, farm horses have increased, according to federal figures, from 591,008 as shown by the 1910 census, to 609,000. In 1909 the value of 710,000 horses on New York farms was placed at \$80,940,000. Today 609,000 animals are valued at \$84,851,000.

"More horses are trucking on New York's streets today than two years ago.

"Despite the importance of the horse industry those interested in it failed to organize until the horsemen were the only class not represented by some amalgamation. As a result their interests were neglected. Highways were built unfit for a horse to travel; no proper provisions regulating stallions in service were made, and breeding has declined until military and police authorities have difficulty securing re-mounts, and fire departments recommend motor tractors because of the scarcity and cost of high grade horses.

"Now the horsemen have organized, representing the farms, the road drivers, the trucksters, the track—every branch of the horse industry, united for mutual protection, and support.

"The New York State Association of Horsemen has no dispute with the motorists. We desire to co-operate with the automobile organizations, for our aims are one. Unquestionably a new era is upon us.

"As the cities put the slow-moving vehicles to the curb, so should the state's trunk roads provide a smooth center for faster travel, and upon either flank there should be drives for horses, of a surface suitable for their requirements. The creation of such drives is one of our aims. The association hopes, also, to revive breeding, and to see that the rights of the horsemen are supported everywhere."

Curiosities of Antioxins. One of the latest discoveries in the field of antioxins has been given the name of anaphylaxis; it was made during experiments in injecting into a dog minute doses of a poison secreted by sea anemones. The first dose produced very little effect on the dog; it was followed three weeks later by a similar dose. The experimenter found to his surprise that the second dose was fatal; the first dose had rendered the animal much more, instead of less, sensitive to the poison. It was found later that if an injection into an animal of even so harmless a substance as white of egg is followed after three weeks by a second injection, the result is fatal; but if the first injection is followed by further doses at intervals of a week there is no bad result.

The cause of this curious fact is not known; but since it was discovered medical men have been very careful not to allow too long an interval to elapse between two doses of any albuminous compound.—Sir William Ramsay, in Youth's Companion.

Bible to Cost More.

The American Bible society has sent out a warning to its friends and patrons that the price of Bibles and other publications issued by it are likely to be advanced in the near future.

The European war, through increasing the prices of paper and other raw material used in publishing houses, is given as the cause.

The Bible society officers state that they recently have placed orders for a large quantity of paper at the price they have been accustomed to pay. But all materials used in printing Bibles have advanced from 10 to 100 per cent and future purchases probably will cause an increase.

Announcement is made that the stock of Bibles and books printed in foreign languages, previously purchased from Germany, is being rapidly exhausted and the society is unable to fill all orders received.

There is no indication at present when the stock will be replenished, according to the announcements that have been sent to the members and patrons of the society.

Playing Safe.

"I'm going to take my vacation early this year."

"What's the idea?"

"By the time the firm finds out how easily they can get along without me the other fellows will be taking their vacations and my job will be safe until the summer is over anyway."

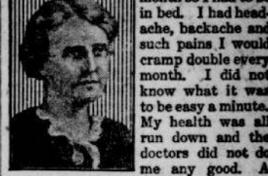
Chivalrous Playwright.

Dion Boucicault, when his first play, "London Assurance," was accepted by the manager of Covent Garden, London, refused to have the play produced in the original version because it gave no part to Mrs. Nesbit, an actress for whom he had conceived a high boyish infatuation, and rewrote the whole work in an incredibly short time so as to supply her with the role he wished.

"I DON'T SUFFER ANY MORE"

"Feel Like a New Person," says Mrs. Hamilton.

New Castle, Ind.—"From the time I was eleven years old until I was seventeen I suffered each month so I had to be in bed. I had headache, backache and such pains I would cramp double every month. I did not know what it was to be easy a minute. My health was all run down and the doctors did not do me any good. A neighbor told my mother about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I took it and now I feel like a new person. I don't suffer any more and I am regular every month."—Mrs. HAZEL HAMILTON, 822 South 15th St.



When a remedy has lived for forty years, steadily growing in popularity and influence, and thousands upon thousands of people declare they owe their health to it, is it not reasonable to believe that it is an article of great merit?

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

WANTED A TRACT OF CUTICURA OAK TIMBER

Write, giving full description and price, to E. B. TRARNER, CLARKSVILLE, TENN.

Sarcasm.

"He's a lucky chap."
"Yes, indeed. He always manages to be awake when opportunity calls."

CUTICURA COMFORTS BABY

Suffering From Itching, Burning Rashes, Eczema, etc. Trial Free.

Give baby a bath with hot water and Cuticura Soap, using plenty of Soap. Dry lightly and apply Cuticura Ointment gently to all affected parts. Instant relief follows and baby falls into a refreshing sleep, the first perhaps in weeks. Nothing more effective. Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

No Breach of Confidence.

"Say, what do you mean by telling Jones that I was a blockhead?"
"Why, it isn't a secret, is it?"

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 *W. C. Child* in Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

The English language is now spoken by over