Williston Graphic

John A. Corbett, Editor and Publisher

OFFICIAL PAPER OF WILLIAMS COUNTY

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THURSDAY, JULY 6, 1916.

USHER L. BURDICK—AFTER

Before the primaries, Usher L. Burdick was admitted to be the preeminent pioneer and champion of progressive legislation for North Dakota, with the largest following thru pure friendship and admiration of any man in the state.

After the primaries, through failing of nomination, he holds the same enviable distinction, with the added credit earned of being the fairest, squarest, most courageous compainer as well as the most practical and best grounded constructive statesman the people have heard.

In nominating another man for governor the people of North Dakota did not reject Usher L. Burdick or the principles he stands for. In this election a united faction representing half the voters of the state were not voting for men, or personalities, but for a ready-made idea. Usher L. Burdick might have been a part of this ready-made idea had he not been too big to fit.

Some of the progressive principles fearlessly and consistantly advanced by Usher L. Burdick have already been incorporated into law; others wisely have been borrowed and are in a fair way to become laws.

Usher L. Burdick is "sound and right" on public issues—he has already rendered his state great service—he is a bigger man after defeat than before.

A LOOK BACKWARD

Hindsight is so much clearer than foresight—it is so vastly easier to judge and analyze that which has passed than that which is yet to come. The nominating primaries of June 28th gave a result which could scarcely have been foreseen by the wisest political prophet. It is extremely doubtful if the most enthusiastic of the Non-partisan leaders expected a triumph so sweeping. The baffling element of uncertainty that prevaded the pre-primary situation can better be analyzed and labeled now that the ballot boxes have been opened.

The fact is, it can be read from the astounding figures, that in this campaign and personalities stood for but little, and that in this election the voters who had joined or were in sympathy with the Non-partisan League, did not vote for men, but for an idea. Tom, Dick and Harry from any obscure point of the North Dakota map, if his name was printed on the Nonpartisan vote slip, or had been O. K'ed on the quiet, stood nearly as much of a chance of nomination for an office as if he had behind him a long and honorable record proving faithfulness and efficiency. By this it is not interested to say that all the nominees are without records or efficiency.

The idea for which the leaguers voted was one that had been ready-made for them and dangled before them in many alluring lights. This idea was in short: You people through your vote, have the power; get control of the machinery of government and make laws looking to your own interests. Vote for this list of men and they will do the rest.

It would be easy to launch into criticism of this program, but it would not be wise or in good taste. To say flatly that all these people are mistaken in their aims and hopes would be to hint that popular government is a failure.

The awakened interest of the voters of the state in the state's affairs is a good sign. If we traced the causes of the political mistakes and tendencies in North Dakota back to their beginning they would be found in a deplorable lack of that interest that is now so keen. The citizen who keeps abreast of the times, who informs self until his understanding gives him an intelligent grasp of the affairs that are vital to his commercial and political welfare, seldom finds occasion to give a place in his mind to suspecting or unrest or to harken to the plausible sophistries of those who find it a profitable calling to sympathize and advise and lead.

It is most sincerely to be hoped that the men who have been nominated and who will probably be elected to the various positions of authority and trust in our legislative halls and state offices, will find it possible and practical to bring about the great reforms that the new found political sages of North Dakota have so freely and so cheerfully promised. Surely no newspaper and no citizen will place any obstacle in their way. What makes the farmers of the state prosperous, prospers the whole state.

New Business College

I wish to take this means of announcing to the young people of Williston and vicinity that I shall open an up-to-date Business College here about the first of September, in the new building now being erected at the corner of Main and Broadway. If the rooms are ready September 4, the Fall Term will begin on that date. You will be offered a choice of four courses, namely: (1) A Bookkeeping Course, (2) A Stenography Course, (3) A Combined Course, and (4) A Preparatory Course. I trust that my having been at the head of the Commercial Department of the Williston High School for the past five years will serve to command to your confidence the quality of the instruction I shall offer. Why pay board and carfare out of town? Write to me, or see me about terms. Make your plans and arrangements at least a month in advance, if possible. One boy and one girl can secure tuition free. Be the first to ask now.

FLORENCE A. DENNETT
3-1t. Box 44, Williston, N. D.

A POLITICAL TIDAL WAVE

Fargo Forum—The state of North Dakota experienced a political miracle. The impossible has happened. All political precedents have been smashed to bits.

So far as politics are concerned, within the borders of this commonwealth, "old things have passed away and all things have become new."

There have been political landslides before. This was more than a landslide. It was a tidal wave. And it washed away every vestige of opposition, so far as the state ticket is concerned—as slick and clean a job as ever was accomplished by any literal tidal wave that ever did business.

The farmers of North Dakota simply got together, stuck together and wiped the old political machinery off the map. Henceforth there is to be a new political deal, and the farmers are shuffling the pack.

The reason—there is more than one, but the thing culminated as a result ogf the refusal of the last legislature to provide the farmers with a state-owned terminal elevator. The Forum is not going into the merits or the demerits of that proposition at this time. The simple fact is, the farmers believed that they were being eucherred out of their legitimate rights and they went out to get the cards into their own hands. They did.

Set it down—the farmers of North Dakota are going to have a state-owned terminal elevator.

But there have been other things the farmers did not like. North Dakota had another political house cleaning some years ago. It was a mild little cleaning, compared to the one that went into effect June 28, 1916, but it was a real cleaning. It should have been a warning of the temper of North Dakota voters. It was a warning to all the politically blind.

When John Burke, a Democrat, was first elected governor of this overwhelmingly Republican state, the voters of North Dakota served notice that they would not stand for the brand of boss politics that is accepted as inevitable in many of the older states of the nation.

The politicians made the mistake of attempting to come back, and reorganize the state along the old lines. It was a fatal blunder.

Nothing has been resented in the state of North Dakota more deeply than the effort to use the game wardenships and other state offices to build a political machine. The people of this state demand that the men elected to office and the men appointed to office give their whole and undivided time to fulfilling the duties of that office. They want men named because of their fitness for office and not to pay off political debts.

This has not been done.

State offices in North Dakota have been used in too many instances for the purpose of rewarding political henchmen, and in some instances this has resulted in incompetents, or men unfitted for the office, being placed in responsible positions.

It has been an open secret for some time that there have been an unusual number of game wardens; in fact, it grew into a political scandal. The statement that "there is a game warden for every prairie chicken" has been a common phrase in North Dakota for months. It is reported that the entire game warden fund of $25,000 is exhausted, and the game wardens have worked politics openly in some sections of the state.

The Forum believes that it would be a good plan to abolish special game wardens in North Dakota and make it the duty of deputy sheriffs to protect the game of the county. This would not be removing any real protection from the game birds, and it would be a big saving to the state.

As to the results of the political overturn, there is no reason to expect that the state is going to the dogs. The rank and file of the Nonpartisan league are the farmers of North Dakota. They will expect the program of the league for state-owned terminal elevators, packing plants, etc., to be carried out.

There is no question about the Nonpartisan league itself being a political machine. It is the smoothest running piece of political machinery that was ever assembled. The members know that. But they believe that this machine is being run in the interest of the people of the state as a whole and not for any one politician or set of politicians.

Perhaps they are mistaken. That remains to be proved.

FLY TIME

Summer time is fly time. Enough house flies always live over winter to give the species a start for another season, and no means has yet been discovered of giving perfect immunity from the pest. Comparative immunity may be secured only by the practice of constant and unwearying vigilance. That freedom, or comparatively freedom from flies is worth all the effort that it costs. It is becoming more and more generally recognized, for there is a better knowledge than formerly of the manner in which the house fly intereses with human comfort, and human health, and the menace that it is to the human life.

The fly is born with filth, lives on filth, and carries filth from place to place. He browses on waste matter which provides the breeding ground for bacteria of innumerable diseases, and when he returns from his foraging among the decaying matter in the back yard to meander over butter and march across the frosting of the cake, he carries these bacteria by the million, and distributes them impartially over everything that he touches. He is the purveyor of practically every bacterial disease with which food can be contaminated. Because he spoils food he increases the size of our grocery bills. He is the source of many of our doctors' bills; and because of him many a procession wends its way to the cemetery many years before the services of the undertaker and the sexton need have been required.

To avoid the fly nuisance the first essential is to deprive the insect of food, water, lurking places and breeding places. Food that is to be used should be kept covered, and that which is not for use should be destroyed. Dirt must not be permitted to accumulate, indoors or out. Stable manure should never be permitted to accumulate, or if it must accumulate for a short time in warm weather, it should be sprinkled with kerosene. Premises should be kept "picked up" all summer long. This requires less labor than a case of typhoid, and costs less money than a funeral. The house itself should be protected by having doors and windows screened. And whenever, after all these precautions have been taken, a fly makes its appearance, "SWAT IT."

Like the old story of the patient and the operation, many feel that while the campaign was a splendid success, the primary election was a deplorable failure.

CARRANZA WANTS WAR WITH STATES

EX-SENATOR BELTRAN OF MEXICO SAYS UNITED STATES MUST INTEFERE

In the following article, which is particularly timely in view of renewed threats against the American military forces in Mexico, Senor Joaquin F. M. Beltram, who served nineteen years and seven months in the Mexican Senate, under the Administrations of Porfirio Diaz, Francisco I. Madero, and Victoriana Huerta, contends that only friendly intervention on the part of the United States will put an end to the southern republic.

Mexico is a sick nation, sick of that illness which has proved most fatal to nations—anarchy. All the thin gloss of civilization which Porfirio Diaz in thirty-five years laid with sabre and rifle on my country has been washed away in the blood of six years of almost continuous revolution, until today, so low have the leaders fallen that one who has been recognized by the United States is preparing to plunge his own country into war with the northern republic as a last effort to maintain his hold on the Presidential chair.

And the worst of the terrible fall which Mexico has taken from the peace and prosperity of 1910 to the loot, rapine, and murder of 1916 is that there is not a Mexican in sight who gives the slightest promise of being able to cure his native land of its malady. In the last six years Mexico has gone back to the state of semi-savagery which existed in 1821, when Agostin de Yturbide, sensing in a small way the love of freedom which permeated the hearts of Mexicans of that day, repudiated the last of the Spanish Viceroys and founded the short-lived Mexican Empire. Repugnant as it is to me to say it, it appears that that patriotism which drove the Spaniards and the French from Mexico, and later enabled Porfirio Diaz to establish the second republic in 1876, has departed forever from my country. That is the situation as I view it.

In the place of that patriotism I can see only the ambitions of a dozen leaders, some mere bandits, others revolutionists actuated b ythe ease with which they can secure riches through plunder, and still others, political demagogues, whose one idea is to foist themselves into power over the heads of the ignorant lower classes. Of all of these the worst is Venustiano Carranza, who, in the hope of furthering his own ends, has laid all his plans, conducted his diplomatic actions, and distributed his troops in such a manner as to produce, if possible, war with the United States.

Unable to borrow the $300,000,000 he needs to put Mexico on a sound financial basis and to redeem at least a part of the 750,000,000 worthless paper pesos he has forced the people to accept, Carranza realizes that his Government cannot persist, even though recognized by the United States. Surrounded on al sides by bandits, rebels, and a people who, at best, merely tolerate him because he has the largest army, Carranza knows that he never can have internal peace in Mexico. Backed only by politicians, most of whom have belonged at different times to every party in Mexico, Carranza faces the fact that his supporters will leave him at the first sign of failure, at the first falling off of their financial gains, for any leader who is able to show strength enough to threaten the leadership of the so-called "First Chief."

In this extremity, financial, physical, and political, with the stubbornness that has characterized him for the last two years, Carranza is preparing with his right hand all his resources for war with the United States, and, with his left hand, endeavoring to provoke that war, but to provoke it in such manner that he can persuade his countrymen the United States is at fault. Thereby, the aged First Chief hopes to unite Mexico under his standard, and, having united it, make peace with the United States—which, he knows, prefers peace to war—and then find himself in command of a solidified nation.

Whether the ungrateful head of the de facto Government will be allowed to succeed in this plan is in the hands of the United States, and I do not wish to discuss the action of the northern republic, except to say that recognition of Carranza was the last step in the ruination of my country. The bandit Zapata, had he been recognized instead of Carranza, could not have done more damage to Mexico, or been more dishonest with the United States than the Old Man of Cuatro Cienegas has been.

But, whatever may be the outcome of the schemes of Carranza and the politicians behind him, it is certain that he has done everything possible with the resources at his command to prepare Mexico for war with the United States. During the last year in Mexico City, I have had particularly good oportunities to observe the workings of this project, for Carranza looked forward to conflict with the northern republic long before he was recognized, even before he and Francisco Villa severed relations.

When the United States goes into Mexico—and I say when, not if, advisedly, for sooner or later the task must be done—the forces will start, according to the opinion of Mexican army officers, from two fronts, the Texas-Mexico frontier and the Gulf of Mexico Coast. On the frontier it is considered most probable that the expeditions would go in from Laredo and El Paso; on the Gulf Coast from Vera Cruz and Tampico, with seizure of Matamoros, at the mouth of the Rio Grande, and Puerto Mexico, at the mouth of the Coatzacoalcos River, on the Isthmus of Tehuantepec, as matters of secondary importance. In other words, the advance of the American armies will take the same courses, practically, as those of Scott and Taylor in the forties.

But Carranza, knowing that some power other than his own must restore Mexico to order, has put himself in much better position to make a show of resistance to the northern invader than was the case with the unfortunate Santa Ana sixty-old years ago. On the northern border, starting at Matamoros, with an unusually heavy garrison of more than 1,500 men, and widening until a strip nearly seventy miles in width is covered, running clear to a point opposite Columbus, N. M., Carranza has placed nearly 60,000 men, under the command of General Alvaro Obregon, who recently compelled the First Chief to name him Secretary of War. In the eastern sector, General Lerdo is in direct command; in the central part, including the forces at Juarez, opposite El Paso, General Gabriel Gavira commands; further west General P. Elias Calles is at the head of the forces, and in the interior General Jacinto Trevino, an intimate personal friend of Carranza, has charge of all the 30,000 or more troops which are being massed so as to be able to strike General Pershing's column at a moment's notice. All these four leaders report to Obregon, who is responsible to Carranza, but who frequently has repudiated Carranza's authority.

Obregon is the best soldier in Mexico, and he hates the United States and Americans with a deeper hatred than any other Mexican. Not even the notorious Zapata would do as much harm to the northern republic as would Obregon, if he had the opportunity. The strongest of all these northern forces of Carranza is around Namiquipa and Colonia Dublan, the posts now held by General Pershing. It is needless for me to say that General Pershing has had absolutely no aid from Carranza in the pursuit of Villa, and that all these 60,000 Mexican soldiers massed within seventy catch one lone bandit. They are not miles of the border are not there to attempting to patrol the country on which they are quartered, but are held in large bodies at Matamoros, Nuevo Laredo, Villa Ahumada, Piedras Negras, and other towns throughout that section.

In other words, the American Army which advances into Mexico from Texas, Arizona, and New Mexico will immediately have to face an army nearly 30 per cent. larger than the combined forces which the United States now has on the border or with General Pershing in Mexico.

And this army is no lot of untrained youths. hurriedly gathered from farms and towns; it is composed of the best men in the Mexican revolutionary armies of the last six years, men who have been fighting continuously since the end of 1910, and who all northern Mexico as well as I know the streets of my country's capital. In it are incorporated 15,000 men of Villa's former army, which won all the battles that put Carranza in as head of the de facto Government. Seventy-two per cent. of this army is mounted; in other words, General Obregon has at his orders more than 43,000 cavalrymen, mounted on the best horses in Mexico, and trained by years of guerrilla fighting. That is to say, he has nearly as many cavalrymen as the United States has soldiers on the border and with General Pershing.

On May 15, this year, there were eighty-seven machine guns in the army of 30,000 men under the command of General Jacinto Trevino in the interior, and Carranza was constantly shipping him more. He has twenty-seven field pieces—three-inch guns—and twelve French guns of smaller calibre, which Carranza took from the defenses of Mexico City to send northward for use against the Americans. At least, they could hardly have been for use against the elusive Villa.

From Matamoros westward along the border, where the remaining 30,000 men of Obregon's various commands are scattered, there were approximately thirty-five machine guns at the same date, with seventeen three-inch pieces and eleven mountain howitzers, the latter being not of much importance because Mexican gunners have not shown in any of their battles that they know how to use them effectively. Practically all the battles in Northern Mexico, however, have been won with machine guns, and of these the Mexican army has, I believe, nearly twice as many as the United States. Their gunners, however, are not nearly so efficient as those of the northern republic. but the preponderance of numbers, in artillery as well as in men, is not to be ignored.

With the exception of Obregon and Gavira, every commander in this North Mexican army has had military training outside Mexico. and all have served through the revolution of the last half decade. Most of them have had much more actual war experience than any of the American officers who will lead troops against them.

In addition, Mexico is protected on the north by a series of fortified towns extending in a line across the continent, and reaching southward in rude triangular shape to Mexico City, which owing to the ver ynature of its location, in a valley in the mountains, is impossible of more than local fortification, and extremely difficult of defense, as General Santa Ana's men learned to their cost in 1847.

The first town of importance south of Matamoros, and one which an invading army must capture before it proceeds further into Mexico, is Monterey, capital of the State of Nuevo Leon. This city has a population of more than 65,000 and is garrisonedby about 7,000 men under Colonel Trevino, a nephew of General Jacinto Trevino. Monterey is the family home of the Trevinos, a rich and powerful family, many of whose men have devoted their lives to the army. The towns was fortified in 1914 to withstand a siege, and these fortifications have been extended by the Trevinos; under direction of Carranza until none of the rebel bands has dared attack it.

Three lines of trenches surround the town with heavy barbed wire entanglements, and the Hill of the Bishop, which commands the city, has been provided with masked batteries of artillery. Near this hill a battle was fought between the American and Mexican forces in 1846 or 1847, and one of the hottest parts of the engagements was the storming of Cerro del Obispado by the invaders. The railroad from Monterey also runs northward to Nuevo Laredo, opposite Laredo, Texas, and it is probable that expeditions from both Laredo and Brownsville (opposite Matamoros) would converge there, as the city is the centre of the railroad system of the States of Nuevo Leon, Coahulia, and Tamaulipas.

With Monterey in the hands of the invader, as, of course, it will be eventually when the United States sends in its army, the next objective point will be Saltillo, a city of 24,000 inhabitants, capital of the State of Coahulia. It is about 40 miles westward from Monterey. Capture of this place would be essential to prevent attacks on Monterey by Mexican forces driven from the latter city. But Saltillo is as well fortified as Monterey. The terrific battle waged at Torreon between the Carranzistas and the Federals of the Huerta Government taught the northern commanders the value of trenches, embankments, and concealed batteries, and they ha used all this knowledge to prepare Monterey, Saltillo, and Torreon for an inhospitable reception to any troops from the northern republic.

From old Ciudad Porfirio Diaz, in the State of Coahuila, opposite Eagle Pass, Texas, the Mexican National Railway runs southward, through Allende, Sabinas, Hermanas, and Monclova, to a junction with the cross-country line of the National at Reata. All five of these towns were fortified by trenches, and the walls of their cuarteles (military posts) strengthened during the Madero revolution, in 1910-11. Since then the defenses have been kept in good conditions by order of Carranza and Obregon. All these must be taken before the desert section of Coahuila can be crossed by American troops, and the taking of each will require time, giving the Carranzista forces between the advancing American army and Mexico City the opportunity to "dig themselves in" even better than they have done so far.

About eighty or ninety miles south of Juarez, through which one of the American armies would probably enter, is the small town of Villa Ahumanda. Here General Jacinto Trevino has established his headquarters, and here fortifications more than two miles in length, crossing the line of the Mexican Ceneral Railroad, are being erected. Here the Carranzistas are preparing to attempt to give the Americans their first check on the way to Chihuahua City, which, it is conceded, must be taken before the State of Chihuahua, now overrun by bandits, can be policed. Nearly 150 miles south of Ahumanda City, probably the best fortified town, with the exception of Torreon, or Celaya, of any in Northern Mexico.

The cuartel in Chihuahua City is the strongest building of its kind in Mexico; the streets are cut with trenches; machine guns and even heavier artillery have been mounted on the roof of the State Palace and in the towers of the cathedral; barbed wire entanglements and blinds for artillery cover all the approaches to the city and trenches have been dug and breastworks thrown up for a radius of nearly two miles around the capital. The Mexicans will have the opportunity of putting up a fine defense there.

From Chihuahua City the trail of an invading army lies east of south, still along the tracks of the Mexican Central, to Torreon, which is almost on the line between the States of Coahuila and Durango. Torreon, if properly defended, will be the hardest point for the Americans to take in all Northern Mexico.

Further west is Nogales, Ariz., and, across the line, Nogales, Sonora, with the Southern Pacific in Mexico running south to Hermosillo, the capital of Sonora, and thence southwest to Guaymas, the Gulf of Lower California port. At Noagles, as at other border towns, there is little opportunity for defense against troops thrown across the line, but at Hermosillo, nearly 140 miles south of Nogales, General P. Elias Calles and other leaders have industriously thrown up fortifications until the city looks like a fortified camp.

Guaymas, sixty miles further south and west, was first fortified by General Pedro Ojeda and his Federals in 1913, and has since been protected by artillery posted on the mountain, which rises directly above the city and harbor. It seems to me that it would be impracticable to attempt to seize Guaymas without the aid of a warship in the harbor, which is one of the largest and finest south of San Francisco. There are now about 7,000 Carranza troops in Guaymas and nearly 3,000 in Hermosillo, while about 5,000 more are scattered through Sonora and the northern part of the adjacent State of Sinaloa.

Southward from Torreon and Monterey the routes to be followed by an invading force converge rapidly as they rise through the mountains, the railroad from Torreon climbing to Zacatecas, capital of the State of that name, and the line from Monterey running to San Luis Potosi, likewise a State capital. Both of these tons have been so well fortified since Madero began his revolution against Porfirio Diaz in the Winter of 1910-11 that not one of the rebel leaders has attacked them. Neither Zacatecas nor San Luis Potosi ever officially gave their allegiance to Huerta, and Carranza had been in Mexico City some weeks before either declared its loyalty to his government. Each contains today about 10,000 Carranza troops; at San Luis Potosi are four batteries of six four-inch guns and a number of mountain bowitzers, while the troops have eleven or twelve machine guns to each regiment of 1,160 men. At Zacatecas are five batteries of six-inch guns and twelve mountain howitzers, while each regiment is supplied with the regulation number of machine guns.

An order was issued that four of the five-inch guns which were in the arsenal at Mexica City should be sent to each of these towns, but, so far as I can learn, this has not been carried out, though there is a large amount om ammunition for these cannon in Mexico City.

Between Zacatecas and Mexico City, on the old Mexican Central, are Aguascalientes, capital of the State of that name, where, for a time, Carranza had his capital; Leon capital of Guanajuato and Queretaro, capital of that State. All of these towns are in the mountains, and each is garrisoned with from 5,000 to 6,000 men. Carranza had been busy shipping ar-

(Continued on page 8)

tillery to them for two months prior to my coming to the United States on May 15. All will have to be taken before an invading army can come into Mexico City from the northwest.

Between San Luis Potosi and Mexico City where there are only two towns, Guanajuato and Celaya, where trouble may be expected. Guanajuato, set in a bowl in the mountains, can hardly de defended from artillery fire, but Celaya was well fortified by Obregon prior to his celebrated battle with Villa there. These fortifications have been increased during the last few months.

With the exception of a single, dilapidated old fort at Ajusco, on the south side of Mexico City, the Chapultepec Castle, on the north, the capital is practically defenseless, and should offer little obstacle, other than street fighting, to the invader.

It is on the Gulf of Mexico Coast, however, that Carranza has expended much of his energies and resources in preparing for the American invasion. At Vera Cruz he has renovated and strengthened the island prison of San Juan de Ulua, and mounted thereon the largest of his artillery, bringing one gun from Salina Cruz, on the Pacific side, for that purpose. This, with seven other cannon, makes a rather formibable battery. On the mainland, the Carranza commander has repaired and strengthened the old fortress of Santiago, and mounted several smaller cannon in its embrasures.

Whichever way the American troops elect to go to the capital from Vera Cruz, three towns—Cordoba, Orizaba, and Puebla—must be taken before the trail can be called clear. Cordoba, which has been tentatively selected as a new capital by the de facto Government, is so situated in the mountains that it is naturally fortified. Orizaba was one of the old, solidly-built towns of the Spaniards, and is practically a fortification in itself, while Puebla has been made into an armed camp recently in fear of an attack by General Felix Diaz and his allies, the State troops of Oaxaca.

Carranza's southern and central army, which consists of nearly 90,000 men, widely scattered in many posts posts from the Atlantic to the Pacific and from Chihuahua City to the Guatemala line, is under the direct command of General Pablo Gonzales, whose headquarters are at Mexico City. His garrison in the capital consists of 15,000 men, mostly raw recruits who are being whipped into shape as rapidly as possible.

With all these preparation by Carranza the American people should bear in mind that he is not seeking to defend Mexico from the United States, but to produce a war with the United States, at the end of which he believes he will find himself at the head of a united Mexico, a thing he never can accomplish under present conditions.

Berthold, N .D., July 5.—Sheriff Slaughter of Mountrail county was in town and arrested Mrs. Fred Welsh of Ross on a charge of kidnapping her own son. Domestic troubles have interferred greatly with the happiness of the Welsh household and the couple separated by mutual consent and agreeing to leave their 8-year-old son in the care of relatives until their differences could be adjusted. Mrs. Welsh secured possession of the boy and came to Berthold during the night, aparently intending to take a train in the morning, but her plans were frustrated by the train being about eight hours late.

The child's absence was noted early in the evening and his disappearance reported to the sheriff's office at Stanley. Local police authorities were notified and the woman and boy located at the Walther hotel.

No. 748

Report of the Condition of THE WILLIAMS COUNTY STATE BANK

at Williston, in the State of North Dakota, at the close of business June 30th 1916.

RESOURCES

Loans and discounts		$541,375.62
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		2,042.41
Warrants, stocks, tax certificates, claims, etc		6,828.05
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		9,766.85
Other real estate		14,222.79
Current expenses, taxes paid, over undivided profits		29.37
Due from other banks	$124,110.77	
Checks and other cash items	13,944.41	
Cash	27,972.18	166,027.36
Total		$740,292.45

LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in		$ 50,000.00
Surplus fund		15,000.00
Individual deposits subject to check	$243,687.35	
Demand certificates of deposit	535.21	
Time certificates of deposit	312,763.87	
Savings deposits	2,837.86	
Certified checks	25.00	
Cashier's checks outstanding	6,152.16	
Due to other banks	109,291.00	675,292.45
Total		$740,292.45

State of North Dakota, County of Williams, ss.

I, B. J. Schoregge, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief.

B. J. Schoregge, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 7th day of July, 1916.

(Seal) H. A. Irgens, Notary Public.

My commission expires Feb. 27, 1917.

Correct. Attest:—
A. N. Eidsness, Abner R. Veitch, L. C. Wingate, Directors.