

The Evening Herald.

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MOTORCYCLE MADNESS.

ANY man or boy who wants to risk his neck in breaking records around the Traction Park track, for his own edification or that of a grandstand full of people, is well within his rights.

RADIUM AS A FERTILIZER.

ONE would suppose that Mr. Arthur B. Reeve had discovered about all the useful purposes to which radium could be applied.

A RESERVOIR A MILE DEEP.

RALPH CAMERON, an Arizona newspaper reporter, is developing a plan to transform the Grand Canyon of Arizona into a reservoir and power producer which will supply power to six hundred miles of power line, and sufficient to lift water for the irrigation of two and a half million acres of land.

NATIONAL MORALITY IN JAPAN.

LARGELY through the picturesque writings of war correspondents, magazine writers and purveyors of a certain class of fiction, we have come to look upon the Japanese as a people in whom patriotism is so highly developed that it reaches the point of mania.

workers, had conceived them to be utterly incorruptible in any affair touching the national welfare.

That a Japanese officer, or a considerable number of them, should be capable of a kind of grafting which we believed to be typically American, was a surprise.

National morality, official discipline, reform in local administration, simplification of official routine and extension of the authority vested in local administrators, reverence toward the Shinto temples, economy of expenses in local administration, readjustment of local loans, social policies, supervision over elections, sanitation and reform in legislation.

Of these points, which were very fully elucidated, the Count laid special stress on the first item of national morality. He pointed out that influence were invading the social and rational fabric which had a tendency to lower the tone of moral sentiment.

The Count very frankly expounded the necessity with which the country is now confronted of resorting to such measures as would stay and arrest the spread of the evil tendencies now invading all classes.

The next point emphasized by the speaker was the gradual weakening of official discipline, resulting in the corruption of government officials, and, in closing his remarks on this subject, he asked the governors to set an example of faithful and whole-hearted service to the country by their personal conduct as the chief executives of the local administration.

The third point, the Count continued, which called for careful attention was in connection with the abuses and malpractices of election times. The Count boldly admitted that the votes had come to bear monetary values, and he condemned the practice as fraught with dangers of the gravest character in disseminating the seeds of moral and spiritual degeneration.

WE SHOULD WORRY.

THE debts of the leading nations of the world are as follows. In round numbers: United States, \$1,200,000,000; Great Britain, \$2,500,000,000; Russia, \$5,000,000,000; France, \$5,500,000,000; Germany, \$1,240,000,000; Australia, \$1,480,000,000; Canada, \$400,000,000.

Kaiser Wilhelm's third son, Prince Adalbert, is now a lieutenant commander in the German navy and hopes to be at the opening of our Panama canal.

Last month New York city had 219 fires in a single week—61.10 per cent of them due to human carelessness. Cigar and cigarette stubs started 34 of the fires.

BLIND MAY NOW PLAY CARDS.

A newly devised deck of playing cards makes it possible for those who have lost their sight to play simple card games. At the top and bottom of these cards there are holes punched in groups corresponding to the Braille characters, or raised letters which the blind are generally taught to read.

No Menace in the Sanatorium for Tuberculosis

Convincing proof that tuberculosis sanatoria of hospitals are not a menace to the health nor a detriment to the property of those living near such institutions is given in a pamphlet just issued by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis.

The pamphlet, entitled "The Effect of Tuberculosis Institutions on the Value and Desirability of Surrounding Property," reviews all the studies made on the subject, takes up court decisions bearing on the question, and contributes besides some original investigations of typical hospitals and the opinions of prominent men, life insurance companies and others.

Among the most significant opinions expressed are those of five of the largest life insurance companies in the United States. These companies were asked if residence in a tuberculosis sanatorium by a healthy individual was considered an adverse factor in issuing insurance.

Dr. Edward L. Trudeau, who built the first tuberculosis sanatorium in the United States in 1854, says: "When I bought the first land on which the Adirondack Cottage Sanatorium is built, I paid \$25 an acre for it but the price was then thought absurdly high."

- TO PREVENT REPETITION OF MIAMI FLOOD. For protecting the Miami river or valley in Ohio from future floods such as that by which it was devastated in the spring of 1913, a complete system of dry reservoirs has been planned, enabling legislation has been passed by the Ohio legislature, and the work of actual construction only awaits the necessary court hearings for determining relative benefits and damages to individual property holders.

What is a Mining Claim?

The Montana supreme court has recently rendered a decision in the case of the Northern Pacific Railway company vs. McJeldie, which goes into the matter of explaining what a mining claim really is before the law.

"While it is impossible for anyone to know with certainty what meaning the framers of our constitution attached to the terms 'mines' and 'mining claims,' the application of the rules of construction leads us to the conclusion that a mining claim, as therein used, indicates a tract of land to which the right of possession or title has been acquired pursuant to the acts of congress relating to the disposition of mineral lands, including coal lands, and that a mine, independently of the surface, in the revenue sense as therein employed, is a mineral deposit, whether metallic or nonmetallic, developed to the point of production, and actually yielding, or capable of yielding, proceeds."

HOW THE EARTH'S RIGIDITY IS MEASURED.

The theory that the earth is a hollow sphere filled with liquid fire was long ago discarded by scientists, and now, as a result of tidal measurements being made by the physicists of the University of Chicago, this theory is not only shown to be impossible, but it is announced that the core of the earth is more rigid than the hardest steel.

England Defeats Belgium.

Folkestone, England, July 8.—England today won the doubles match against Belgium in the first preliminary round of the competition for the Dwight F. Davis International Lawn Tennis Trophy, and this with their two successes in the singles matches yesterday gave them the victory in the round.

Try a 39-cent Herald want ad.

The Land of Broken Promises. A Stirring Story of the Mexican Revolution. By DANE COOLIDGE. Author of "The Fighting Post," "Hidden Women," "The Truckers," etc. Illustrations by DON J. LAVIN.

(Copyright, 1914, by Frank A. Munsey, J. (Continued from Yesterday.)

"Something like that," admitted Hooker, leaning lazily against the mud wall. "Only I reckon I don't think just the way you do."

"Why? How do I think?" she demanded eagerly.

"Well, you think awful fast," answered Hooker slowly. "And you don't always think the same, seems like. I'm kind of quiet myself, and I don't like—well, I wouldn't say that, but you don't always mean what you say."

"Oh!" breathed Gracia, and then, after a pause, she came nearer and leaned against the low wall beside him.

"If I would speak from my heart," she asked, "if I would talk plain, as you Americans do, would you like me better then? Would you talk to me instead of standing silent? Listen, Bud—for that is your name—I want you to be my friend the way you were a friend to Phil. I know what you did for him, and how you bore with his love-madness—and that was my fault, too. But partly it was also your fault, for you made me angry by not coming."

"Yes, I will be honest now—it was you that I wanted to know at first, but you would not come, and now I am promised to Phil. He was brave when you were careful, and my heart went out to him. You know how it is with us Mexicans—we do not love by reason. We love like children—suddenly—from the heart! And now all I wish in life is to run away to Phil. But every time I speak of it you shut your jaws or tell me I am a fool."

"Um-um," protested Bud, turning stubborn again. "I tell you you don't know what you're talking about. These rebels don't amount to nothing around the town, but on a trail they're awful. They shoot from behind rocks and all that, and a woman ain't no ways safe. You must know what they're like—these old women don't think about nothing else—no what's the use of talking! And besides," he added grimly, "I've had some trouble with your old man and don't want to have any more."

"What trouble have you had?" she demanded promptly, but Hooker would not answer in words. He only shrugged his shoulders and turned away, crumpling his hat in his hand.

"But not!" she cried as she sensed the meaning of his concealment, "you must tell me! I want to know. Was it over your mine?" Then you must not blame me, for he never has told me a word!

"No!" insisted Bud, rousing suddenly at the memory of his wrongs. "Then maybe you will tell me how he got this"—he fetched a worn piece of ore from his pocket—"when my pardner gave it to you! It was right there I lost my pardner—and he was a good kid, too—and all because of that rock. Here, take a look at it—I took that away from your father!"

"Then he stole it from me!" flashed back Gracia as she gazed at the specimen. "Oh, have you thought all the time that I betrayed Phil? But didn't I tell you—didn't I tell you at the hotel, when you promised to be my friend? Ah, I see that you are a hard man, Mr. Hooker—quick to suspect, slow to forget—and yet I told you before! But listen, and I will tell you again. I remember well when dear Phil showed me this rock—he was so happy because he had found the gold! And just to make it lucky he let me hold it while we were talking through a hole in the wall. Then my father saw me and started to come near—I could not hand it back without betraying Phil—and in the night, when I was asleep, some one took it from under my pillow. That is the truth, and I will ask you to believe me; and if you have other things against me you must say what they are and see if I cannot explain."

"No!" she ran on, her voice vibrant with the memory of past wrongs, "I have nothing to do with my father! He does not love me, but tries to make me marry first one man and then another. But I am an American girl now, at heart—I do not want to sell myself; I want to marry for love! Can you understand that? Yes? No? Then why do you look away? Have you something that you hold against me? Ah, you shake your head—but you will not speak to me? When I was at school in Los Angeles I saw the cowboys in the west show, and they were different—they were not afraid of any danger, but they would talk, too. I have always wanted to know you, but you will not let me—I thought you were brave—like those cowboys."

She paused to make him speak, but Hooker was tongue-tied. There was something about the way she talked that pulled him over, that made him want to do what she said, and yet some secret, hidden voice was always crying: "Beware!" He was convinced now that she had never been a spy.

to treachery; no, nor even wished him ill.

She was very beautiful, too, in the twilight, and when she drew nearer he moved away, for he was afraid she



"I'd Fight, Too!" Spoke Up Gracia.

would sway him from his purpose. But now she was waiting for some answer—some word from him, though the question had never been asked. And yet he knew what it was.

She wanted him to steal away with her in the evening and ride for the border—and Phil. That was what she always wanted, no matter what she said, and now she was calling him a coward.

"Sure them bronco-riders are brave," he said in vague defense; "but there's a difference between being brave and foolish. And a man might be brave for himself and yet be afraid for other people."

"How do you mean?" she asked.

"Well," he said, "I might be willing to go out and fight a thousand of them insurgents with one hand, and at the same time be afraid to take you along. Or I might—"

"Oh, then you will go, won't you?" she cried, clasping him by the hand. "You will, won't you? I'm not afraid!"

"No," answered Bud, drawing his hand away, "that's just what I won't do! And I'll tell you why. That country up there is full of rebels—the lowest kind there are. It just takes one shot to lay me out or cripple one of our horses. Then I'd have to make a fight for it—but what would happen to you?"

"I'd fight, too!" spoke up Gracia resolutely. "I'm not afraid."

"No," grumbled Bud, "you don't know them rebels. You've been shut up in a house all the time—if you'd been through what I have in the last six months you'd understand what I mean."

"If Phil were here, he'd take me!" countered Gracia, and then Bud lost his head.

"Yes," he burst out, "that's just what's the matter with the crazy fool! That's just why he's up across the line now a hollerling for me to save his girl! He's brave, is he? Well, why don't he come down, then, and save you himself? Because he's afraid! He's afraid of getting shot or going up against Manuel del Rey. By grab, it makes me tired the way you people talk! If he'd done what I told him to in the first place he wouldn't have got into this jack-pot!"

"Oh my!" exclaimed Gracia, aghast. "Why, what is the matter with you? And what did you tell him to do?"

"I told him to mind his own business," answered Hooker bluntly. "And what did he say?"

"He said he'd try anything—once!" Bud spat out the phrase vindictively, for his blood was up and his heart was full of bitterness.

(Continued Tomorrow Afternoon.)

Rheumatic Throat Is Common Trouble Should Be Treated in Blood To Prevent Recurrence.



There are successful cures that stop success in the throat, but to prevent their recurrence, the blood must be put in order. The best remedy is S. S. S., as it influences all the functions of the body to neutralize the irritants or waste products and to stimulate their excretion through the proper channels.

THEN and NOW. Seventy-nine years ago today the Liberty Bell tolled for the last time. On that day it was proclaiming the nation's grief over the death of Chief Justice John Marshall, whose body was being taken from Philadelphia to its final resting place in Virginia.

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