

The Evening Herald.

Published by THE EVENING HERALD, INC. GEORGE A. VALLIANT, Manager H. E. HENNING, Editor

Published every afternoon except Sunday, at 124 North Second Street, Albuquerque, N. M.

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Albuquerque, N. M., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

One month by mail or carrier, \$1.00 One week by carrier, .25 One year by mail or carrier, \$10.00 In advance

Telephones:

Business Office, 324 Editor's Rooms, 167

"MERCY MENTIONING."

THE HERALD notes with interest that a number of last week's New Mexico newspapers copied an editorial from this paper with reference to the probable interest of the people in the records of the various men who are being "merely mentioned" as candidates for important offices in this state in 1916.

One newspaper suggests that this newspaper may have had some motive in proposing the publication of brief, but accurate and complete biographies of some of these gentlemen. We have only one motive, and that is that the people be served by their newspapers. If there is one thing which the people are entitled to it is complete and accurate information about men who seek public office.

Nothing but good can follow the furnishing of such information. By information we do not mean attack, or the "taking up of records" or anything that need necessarily be disagreeable. We mean those things about an office seeker which will count, not in his usefulness as a candidate, but in his efficiency as a public servant. And about these things the people should know. If accurate knowledge of these matters prove advantageous to a seeker after a nomination, it is far better that the voter's knowledge be disseminated before he gets into an important public office than afterward.

This newspaper has not engaged as yet in "merely mentioning" candidates. Our remarks in this connection were only made as a suggestion to a number of newspapers which are so engaged, and as an indication of the policy of this newspaper in dealing with such matters.

GOOD FOR TORRANCE.

IN CONGRATULATING Col. D. K. B. Sellers in the success of his visit to Torrance county in the interest of a state fair exhibit one feels like congratulating Torrance county also. It is the custom of Mr. Sellers to get what he goes after and there has been little surprise in his success east of the mountains. But Torrance county is in a little different state from its sister counties. It is one of the newer counties of New Mexico; it is settled largely by struggling farmers and it has had a hard time to make ends meet, both as a community and in its individual citizenship.

Therefore, when a county like this comes forward with a county appropriation of \$100 for preparing a state fair exhibit it merits a little more credit for its public spirit perhaps than does the county with vast resources and a full treasury behind it. Furthermore, Torrance county will not be making its first exhibit at the state fair. Ever since it became a county, at each and every fair Torrance has sent her a creditable exhibit of its farm products. In a number of instances these exhibits have won big prizes and have benefited them. The farmers of the Estancia valley and its tributary districts, viewed from all angles, are an enterprising and as public spirited a community of citizens as can be found in the length and breadth of this state. Here is hoping that Torrance county "lands the money" in October. That it will be in fast company, and with a big field will be all the more to its credit if it wins one of the ribbons of one of the big fair purses.

THE FRANK CASE.

REGARDLESS of whether innocent or guilty, it cannot be denied that Lee M. Frank, who met death last night at the hands of a Georgia mob, played a leading part in a drama at once sensational and tragic, which will perhaps remain for long unique in the annals of American jurisprudence.

Even in Georgia, where occurred the crime of which Frank was found guilty, the people are sharply divided in their opinions regarding the outcome of the trial of the case. The jury which heard the testimony rendered a verdict of guilty, which meant that to all intents and purposes, the jurors believed Frank guilty as charged, beyond a reasonable doubt. The trial judge, however, before his death, which occurred a short time after the rendition of the verdict, expressed a doubt as to Frank's guilt. Perhaps knowledge of this doubt entertained in the mind of the trial

judge, was the dominant factor in the argument which resulted in Governor Clayton commencing the sentence of death to that of life imprisonment. Death at the hands of a mob, however, and an ignominious death by hanging, was Frank's fate, terminating a drama with scenes laid from the red clay hills of Georgia to the supreme court of the United States. Time may either vindicate Frank or justify the action of the mob.

COUNTY CO-OPERATION.

EXTREMELY gratifying to every one concerned, is the remarkable success which has accompanied the efforts of the fair officials and special committee to secure active, genuine co-operation of the various counties of the state in the New Mexico state fair.

Nearly every county in the state has now made an appropriation for an exhibit of resources at the fair. It is planned to have every county here with an exhibit. For the first time in the history of the state, there will be an adequate representation of the best that each county produces.

The exhibition halls promise to be a source of revelation even to old time residents of New Mexico, who have perhaps traveled through many sections of the state. It is believed that for the first time the home people will realize and appreciate the vastness of New Mexico and its wonderful resources. Once New Mexico people are thoroughly imbued with the idea of the potential greatness of New Mexico, the spirit will go out to other people of other states, resulting in tides of immigration.

New Mexico needs population, development of virgin resources. People are needed who will till the soil and engage in agricultural and horticultural development, who will work with brain and brawn for a great commonwealth.

ALASKAN NATIONAL FOREST CUT IN TWO

Washington, Aug. 17.—The area of the Chugach national forest, Alaska, which is to be crossed by the railroad that the government is building from Seward to Fairbanks, is reduced nearly one-half by a proclamation, signed by President Wilson, returning approximately 5,501,900 acres to the public domain. This action follows classification of the land by the forest service showing that the areas involved are not of high enough timber value to warrant government protection, and means the largest elimination of National forest land ever made by a single presidential proclamation.

The boundaries of the forest, as redrawn by the presidential proclamation, now contain approximately 5,501,900 acres, supporting about eight billion feet of merchantable timber. On the area thrown out of the forest there is in the aggregate a large amount of timber, but it is so sparse and scattered as to be of little or no commercial value. The land remaining within the forest, however, contains the largest and most accessible supply of timber for the development of the great mineral fields to the north of Bering river, and is the region in which the Alaskan engineering commission has been authorized to cut 85,000,000 feet of timber for use in constructing the government's new railroad. On account of the time required for cutting and the construction of timber, the commission has had to purchase some lumber from Washington and Oregon, but as cutting has already commenced on the Chugach, it is expected that the Alaskan timber will soon be serving the needs of the railroad builders.

The lands eliminated by the proclamation are in three large tracts, one along the entire southern slope of the Chugach mountains, the second lying northeast of Seward, between Resurrection bay and Kings bay, and the third, northwest of the Kenai mountains in the region around Tustumena and Skelak lakes. In addition, the towns of Hope, Sunrise, Keen, and Nimitshok are eliminated. According to the forest service, the chance of locating homesteads in the excluded lands is extremely small, since they contain few agricultural areas, although in some localities there are said to be small patches suitable for farming.

Can't look well, eat well, or feel well with impure blood. Keep the blood pure with Burdock Blood Purifiers. Eat simply, take exercise, keep clean, and good health is pretty sure to follow. \$1.00 a bottle.

TRY A HERALD WANT AD

POSITION AND SUCCESS

have crowned the efforts of hundreds of young people who have secured an A. B. C. training. Courses in Stenography, Bookkeeping, Court Reporting, Accounting, Banking, Secretarial Studies, Commercial Teaching, Export Coaching for Civil Service a specialty. No vacations. Six sessions weekly. Six months will complete a single course. Expert instructions, Thorough Courses, Modern Equipment. Graduates placed in excellent positions. Fall term opens September 7th.

The only National Accredited Commercial School in the Southwest. Instruction in resident school and by correspondence. Catalogue on request. ALBUQUERQUE BUSINESS COLLEGE. The Special School by Specialists Albuquerque, N. M.

Off Agin, On Agin STRICKLAND & GILLILAN

The Real Friend I'm prone to serve my friends all right.

No tartrate would I be. I want to treat folks mighty white When they're been kind to me. Some folks, however, I forget When we're no more in touch, But never who I forgets yet. 'The man who said: "How much?"

The ones who loved me when I throve Were godsend all, 'tis true. The ones who cheered my progress were Some loveties strong and new. They're finer far than fine enough. But finest yet are such As come to you when "luck is tough" And only say: "How much?"

He Must Have A Large Practice A country dentist advertises that "he spares no pains" to render his operation satisfactory.

Shoo! A contrib. who has grown up since that jest was current the last previous time, wants to know why people make fun of do-ers when it's such a Sirius matter.

The Spread Of A Popular Song The cannibal chief and his invited guests had fared sumptuously. They had found the visiting rural wife man a toothsome morsel. And after they had partaken to repletion, had collected the red sundress, the blue overalls, the straw hat, the home-knit socks, the cowhide boots, the plug of eatin' tobacco and the quill toothpick, they gathered about the piano and, while they distributed these souvenirs of the departed, sang, feelingly: "We Have Come to the End of a Perfect Jay."

These Degenerate Days It was an awful shock to Mrs. De Spurple, of the D. A. R., to find that her Second Girl was descended from one of the Minute Men!

It's Up To The Man It was Miss Vine who asked Mrs. Oakes the other day if she favored women proposing.

Initials Mean "Brilliant Speaker" The Rev. B. S. Hughes and family are in Athens attending the Chautauque.—Athens Items in Athens, O., Messenger.

That Elongated Feline Little Margaret came over to the neighbors' house and, in the precipitate manner of childhood, said: "We've got the longest cat we ever had."

O Well! We had, recently thought we had come into contact with a few misanthropic fools in our time, but when a woman in New York put up an expensive monument over the grave of her pet monkey, at Summit, N. J., we relinquished all pretensions in that line.

Treat Both Parents Right "I'm on the marriage market, dear," he whispered in the car. "To interest me," they answered cheerily, "you'll have to go to sea."

Unanswerable The lady who lives in our town says she don't wonder that our statesmen sometimes make mistakes. "Why, only yesterday," she says, "I ran into a man that was going in the wrong direction."

Heading For Correspondence Column Persons writing this department will please write only on one side of the paper and the question.

The Young Lady Across The Way

We asked the young lady across the way if there was a big field at the race and she said you couldn't expect to get a mile track in a city lot, could you?

HEALTH TALKS BY WILLIAM BRADY, M.D.

Arteriosclerosis

HARDENING of the arteries is a degeneration of which we hear much these days. Physiologically, or at least generally, a rigidity or palpability of the radial artery (in the wrist where the pulse is felt) and the temporal artery (ascending upon the temple) is noticeable in the average individual of forty-five or fifty. When the arteries lose their youthful elasticity and impalpability (that is, un-feelability under your fingers) and assume a palpable hardness, that is arteriosclerosis. It is old age coming a little ahead of schedule.

Don't Remember These Symptoms One way to stay young is to keep your mind on pleasant things. If we mention here a few symptoms of early arteriosclerosis it would be just as well to ignore them, should you happen to have any of them, because many cases of advanced arteriosclerosis never have them and many more individuals with them have them like the dyspeptic who reads the nostrum ads.

A feeling of drowsiness—we have this ourselves every little while—with morning fatigue, headache, cold extremities—why, this grows serious! attacks and elevated blood pressure, as measured by the doctor's instrument are commonly noted in early arterial hardening. A slight pallor is notoriously suggestive in men beyond thirty, and this is generally followed after a time by slow degeneration of nutrition, with the appearance of dried, flabby skin. In arterial hardening the patient's pulse rate does not slow so much when he is lying down as in health. In health the adult pulse rate should be about ten less per minute sitting than it is while he is sitting. In a pronounced case of hardening of the arteries

there may be little difference, or the pulse may be even more rapid lying down than in the erect position. More increase of blood pressure above the normal for one's age is of little or no significance in itself. In any case, if the individual's health requires consideration at all, an examination of the heart, the urine and the patient as a whole must be made before an intelligent opinion can be arrived at. To take medicine alone with a view to lowering blood pressure would be as foolish as to swallow some shotgun "kidney" remedy for a pain in the back or a general failure of health. Diet, exercise, bathing, rest, recreation and regulation of habits must go with any medicine if advantageous results are expected. And of course these measures are to be prescribed according to the needs of each individual case.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS Weight Is Increasing Nicely Says Miss S. L., a stenographer of slight but optimistic type, I wrote you some time ago for advice about increasing my weight. By following your kind suggestions, I have been gaining three pounds in a month. Now will you please tell me whether deep breathing, as described in one of your recent Health Talks, will enlarge the bust? Answer—We believe it will.

F. J. S. asks: Is rheumatic sore throat catching? Would it be necessary for one who has it to remain isolated from others? Answer—I don't know what rheumatic sore throat is, but if it is a acute sore throat it is catching. It is up to you to decide whether you will follow the golden rule of hygiene. The Health Department only intervenes when things are serious.

Vest Pocket Essays BY GEORGE FITCH

WRIST WATCHES

WHILE watches were invented in an attempt to ease a declaration of independence against the pocket. Pockets have long been, among the greatest tyrants of man. As soon as a boy becomes old enough to have anything valuable in his pockets he becomes a slave. He swears to stand on his head and goes through life nervously guarding the contents of a dozen pockets.

Man carried his watch in a pocket for several centuries. A watch in a pocket is a little more than an Indian baby. Any one of forty things can happen to it. After a man has left a watch in a hotel and has thrown it into a hard knobby chair with his feet and has jotted it out while running for a train and has lost it, a couple of days later when he has his beard and has heard against a bar rail with it and has left it in his other clothes 456 times, he becomes a pessimist regarding watches and a miser for a land where you may be just as good as tomorrow.

Nevertheless, when the wrist watch was invented these men who had found the pocket as big a nuisance as a mother lode missed at the new idea and compared the tiny affair with his own work of art with the watch. They began to think that the only really poor fellow was the man who had left the watch in his pocket of the stomach or nestled amidst the voracious appendix. Doubtless a good many men who have never done anything with their hands but who wear wrist watches, but so have plenty of explorers, aviators, soldiers and

automobile drivers, none of whom are distinguished for Pessimism. If there is anything really in attaching a watch to a fathom of chain and lowering it into a vest pocket from which it will presently disappear, it has not been recorded.

A great many women also wear wrist watches, but nothing which any woman does with a watch is worth recording in plain disparaging language.

The wrist watch sticks clear than a brother and does not fall overboard in case of trouble. If it is ever improved so that it will keep time, it will be a boon to humanity and will enable the recording department in the horological prototypy department to take Saturday afternoons off.

When the wrist watch was invented, man sneered at the idea.

A great many women also wear wrist watches, but nothing which any woman does with a watch is worth recording in plain disparaging language.

Views Of The Press

Torture In Noises

EVERYBODY has heard the story of the nervous old man who was disturbed from his bed in an adjoining hotel room dropped a shoe on the floor in the middle of the night, then, becoming suddenly conscious of his neighbors, carefully and silently placed the shoe on the floor. After half an hour of suspense the old man cried out: "When in heaven are you going to drop that other shoe?"

It does not take a wide stretch of imagination to understand the tenacity of the old man's feelings, but his were naught compared to the nervous or sick person disturbed by the monotonous rattle of the wireless grinder's or the noisy grinding wheel or usually has four bells pitched at different keys operated by the wheels of his cart as he trudges along the street.

The nervous person or the invalid is annoyed by the first flash of the bell as the grinding one turns into his street a brooding one turns away and then has to stand for the slow crescendo and diminuendo of the torturing monotony until the grinder turns at the corner or passes beyond the street. This is bad enough, but it is not the worst. The perchance the grinding one gets a job the cart stops and the jangle of the bells ceases. The tick or rattle, one knows the torture is only postponed and he lies there fuming and wishing for a divine dispensation to go out and kill, until the ding-dong, ding-dong is again taken up and taken out of his hearing. Still the nervous grinding one has a place in the economic scheme of things. But long about the school and church bell? Back in the days when somebody proudly heralded the discovery that metal could be made to ring and set about manufacturing bells, there was a legitimate place for the noisy, not to say blatant, hare of the bell. At that time, perhaps, there may have been only a single clock in the whole village and school pupils and churchgoers welcomed the call that reminded them of the time. But in this day of the dollar watch and the coupon-clock, when every household fairly bristles with timepieces from kitchen shelf to bedroom dresser and parlor mantelpiece, and when every school boy and girl has his or her watch—in this modern day the school bell can have no legitimate place. From the Milwaukee Free Press.

CARTOONS OF THE DAY

MY WORD



Waterman in Columbus State Journal

The PEOPLE'S LEGAL FRIEND BY E. R. BRANSON

Was He Tough? Q. If one offers a five dollar bill to a street car conductor, in payment of fare, and requests the change, and the conductor tells him he cannot change the bill and puts him off the car for non-payment of fare, can he sue the company and get damages? A. The tender of a five dollar bill, in payment of fare, with a request that the conductor make change, has been held by most courts to be unreasonable. Street railway companies frequently adopt a rule providing that the conductor need not make change for a larger amount than two dollars and this has been held by almost all courts to be a reasonable requirement.

Order And Dearer Check Q. Please tell me what distinction is made, in banking circles, between a "bearer" check and a "bearer" check? A. An "order" check is a check made payable to a certain designated person or order. He must indorse it before receiving payment. If he wishes some one else to receive the money, he may indorse to the latter or order, or he may indorse "in blank" by merely writing his signature on the back. In the last named case, the check will be payable to any holder. A "bearer" check is a check made payable to a certain person "or bearer" and may be cashed by the holder.

Better Find Another Job Q. A man made a written agreement with me by which it became my duty to do certain work for him for a certain period of time, and as to when my duties should be commenced, I have been waiting and have been ready to start the work, but am unable to do so until he says the word. Could he keep me waiting indefinitely? He has no right to do so. The contract should be performed within a reasonable time. What is a reasonable time must depend upon all the circumstances of the case.

Get A Receipt Q. If receipts for the payment of money are worthless, in law, as I have been told, why is it that so many business men keep their receipts? Why should one bother with them? A. They are not worthless. They afford what the law calls prima facie evidence. Although they may be explained or contradicted, the person who attempts to do so to explain or contradict must show by stronger evidence that such receipts are not correct or true. It is important to keep receipts for they often furnish a very satisfactory form of evidence.

The Vigilant Hostess "Just drop work and run out for the week end," she writes you. "You shall have a thorough rest, I assure you." And we go to our sorrow. Where, Oh where, is that "thorough rest"? When we'd like to wander peacefully in her garden, we are dragged severely to a table. "You mustn't hope around that way!" she admonishes us. "I can't let you meditate; you know you came here for a rest. Now own up that you were thinking about your work week. Well, what if we were? She doesn't know the meaning of the word. The hostess who aims at popularity had better modify her hard and fast definition of the word hospitality. She must learn that the best hospitality is sometimes seeming neglect. She's buzzing in our ears.

Don't Forget The Canary Q. Does the fare of a passenger on a railroad train entitle him to free transportation of baggage? A. Yes, within certain limits. Ordinarily, however, the baggage must be carried by the same train as the owner and called for within a reasonable time after its arrival.

Next to a holiday Sunday is the loneliest day of the year. Mrs. Tur Watts, who is taking on weight, should have a new pair of trousers. Her husband's are becoming entirely too small for her.

Every advertiser seems to think his remedy for eczema the best one. The men may have their faults, but there is this to say for them: they do not kiss each other.

A former society whale of this city has been landed by a girl who was fishing for non perch. An has often been pointed out, it all depends on the bait.

An emery man's dog sticks to his master. But a good man's dog often disappears, leaving no clue.

It is cheaper to go by way of the water-wagon, and that will account for a number of the fares.

There is a theory in the effect that when a country dog comes to town he spends the day guarding his master's wagon. As a matter of fact, when a country dog comes to town he spends the day roosting with the town dogs.

Eph Wiley says the surgeons who are bragging about the new anesthetic never heard his wife's preacher.

Red Cloud is dead. But, inasmuch as Red Cloud hadn't rained a drop for forty years, his demise is of interest only to the bereaved relatives.

Snapshots BY Joy E. House

Next to a holiday Sunday is the loneliest day of the year.

Mrs. Tur Watts, who is taking on weight, should have a new pair of trousers. Her husband's are becoming entirely too small for her.

Every advertiser seems to think his remedy for eczema the best one. The men may have their faults, but there is this to say for them: they do not kiss each other.

A former society whale of this city has been landed by a girl who was fishing for non perch. An has often been pointed out, it all depends on the bait.

An emery man's dog sticks to his master. But a good man's dog often disappears, leaving no clue.

It is cheaper to go by way of the water-wagon, and that will account for a number of the fares.