

R. F. Ballard

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THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.
Washington, D. C., Feb. 7, 1914.
BY J. E. JONES.

Diplomatic Clouds.

The most sensitive people on the face of the globe are the Japanese, and it is known to a few Washington statesmen who have shared the confidence of the President that Mr. Wilson regards the Japanese question as one of the most serious clouds on the diplomatic horizon. Japan is no longer an object of terror to the American government, but it has assumed an attitude of an offended nation, because of the restrictions placed upon its citizens by America. No end of explanation appears to convince the Japanese that the federal government is not supposed to regulate the legislation of its separate states. Congress has bent its knee to the will of President Wilson, just as it did to the demand of former President Taft and Roosevelt, in the refusal to pass legislation offensive to the government of Japan. The question was forced upon the House of Representatives by the immigration bill, to which Congressmen Baker and Hayes of California attempted to add amendments excluding Asiatics from our shores, Congress appears determined to uphold its regularly constituted representatives, and the Republican leader, Mr. Mann, has stated this position very clearly, in the following words: "While I do not have the greatest pride in the present State Department, I feel that in conducting our relations with foreign countries I am bound to rely, in the first instance, at least, upon the State Department." To a careful observer this appears a clear definition of Washington sentiment; inasmuch as the most positive foes of the Administration have adhered exactly to this policy in all foreign matters, including our attitude toward Mexico. In the Mexican situation there have been more reasons for outbreaks of differences than have occurred in relation to any of our other foreign relations. This is because of geographical conditions; inasmuch as three of the states of our Union border upon Mexico. These states have six Senators and thirteen Representatives, with constituents continually supplying the with antidotes for the relief of Mexico, and our own people on the border.

"DOMESTIC FORCE" AND "DOMESTIC COUNSEL"

The action of President Wilson in lifting the embargo on arms is far more significant than the mere act of "feeding" guns and ammunition to the Mexicans. It establishes in a measure the policy of the American government, which while reserving its good officers for the benefit of our troubled neighbors, has recognized the fact that a mere change of personnel of officials at Mexico City is not likely to accomplish much. The United States government has pract-

ically determined that "civil war carried to its bitter conclusion" is the solution of the Mexican problem, and that before Mexico can resume her full international responsibility that it must feel the full consequences of "domestic force" which in time must be succeeded by "domestic counsel." Every friendly suggestion on the part of the United States or other powers has been repudiated by the country to the southwest. Washington has decided to let Mexico fight it out.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Mrs. E. E. Lee is much better this week.

Mrs. B. W. Newlin is on the sick list this week.

W. B. Scott was in Roswell this week on business.

J. P. White was up from Roswell this week on business.

C. H. Wear returned last Saturday from a few weeks visit in Texas.

There is no school this week in account of Mrs. Newlin's severe cold.

F. L. Smith left yesterday for an extended visit with his daughter in Oklahoma.

Many cases of severe colds this week which is very unusual for this "neck of the woods."

Mattie May Wilson is recovering nicely from a very severe attack of pneumonia. Her mother, Mrs. C. S. Wilson has been suffering this week with slight attack of pneumonia.

Charles Barber has been having serious trouble with his hand for a few weeks past, and found it necessary to go to the R. R. Hospital last Friday at Mulvan, Kans., where the hand was amputated. The latest report is that he is doing nicely and will soon be home.

Mrs. Regina Bechler and her daughter, Miss Lenora, of Fort Worth, Texas, were here Tuesday attending to land business, returning Wednesday. They were among the early homesteaders in the Olive vicinity and expect to return to their claims in the near future with a view to stock farming and diaring.

John A. Scott returned this week from an extended visit in Kentucky, Tennessee, Missouri and Illinois, and doesn't hesitate to say that KENNA is the best place on the map. He says that one should make a trip back to the old states occasionally just to see what one has to endure in order to live there, then they would appreciate our climate here and the easy way most people here have of making a living.

The ONLOOKER HENRY HOWLAND IT MIGHT BE WORSE



Perhaps you think your case
A hard one and a sad one;
Perhaps you think the race
A long one and a mad one.

You may be one of those
Whom Fortune long has slighted,
Or one who sadly knows
What love is, unrequited.

Perhaps you play a part
That is not worth the playing;
Hope may have left your heart
And be far from you straying.

You may be one whose nerves
Are shaken by disaster,
Or one who daily serves
A hard and cruel master.

Perhaps in gloom you sink
Because the sky is murky;
But cheer up, brother—think!
You might have been a turkey.

Distinction.

"Ah, but you," she said, "have never done anything to attract public attention. The man I marry must have done something worth while—he must, at least, be a man whose picture has been published in the papers."

"Oh, if that's why you have refused me, it's all right. You may as well change your mind and say yes. I've had my picture in the paper, all right."

"When?"
"It was last fall."
"I never heard of it. What had you done?"

"I stood near a ball player who was receiving an automobile as a prize for being the best base runner."

MAKING THE MOST OF A GOOD CHANCE.

"At the banquet last night Sniggley talked for an hour and three quarters."

"Heavens! How did he ever find enough to say to keep him going that long?"

"He didn't say much, as a matter of fact, but his wife wasn't there, so I suppose he thought he would be wasting an opportunity if he failed to talk until he was physically exhausted."

The Usual Result.

There was a little man and he had a little gun.
His bullets were made of lead, lead, lead.
He saw what he thought was a deer and he shot;
That's the reason why his guide is dead, dead, dead.

Sure of That Much.

"Who was it wrote 'Distance Lends Enchantment to the View?'"
"I don't know, but I'll bet he never sat on the gable end of a house and watched a ball game that was going on two blocks away."

WAITS TWENTY YEARS

By W. W. HINES.

He who rules in Ancona today knows nothing of the secret passageway leading from his own royal residence to the palace of the Strozzi.

Probably only one man knows of it. He is very old, half mad, almost wholly childish, and lives in a dilapidated old castle somewhere up in the Carpathians. His name is Giovanni, he comes of the branch of that princely family which fled from Italy in the fifteenth century and took service with the reigning house of Ancona. History says he was prime minister of Ancona and that his services to the state won him much honor from his royal master.

When the late king succeeded to the throne there were three who knew of this passageway. The king was one; Giovanni Strozzi was another, and the wife of Giovanni Strozzi was the third.

Now, in those days and in the half-savage little countries upon which the Carpathians look down it was pre-eminently the duty of prime ministers to find out the secrets of other people.

So it came to pass that once the king, coming all unattended, passed through this secret passageway, and entered the boudoir of the fair lady who preferred a handsome young king to a rather elderly prime minister. And the king, finding the lady waiting for him, indeed, but quite dead, hastened with all stealth back to the royal palace.

Strozzi, it was declared by his enemies, held that all true statecraft was embodied in Machiavelli's "Prince." This had been told the king, and it increased his respect for his minister. Moreover, when he read "The Prince" quite through and absorbed all of the chapters on the rights of vengeance and the best methods of obtaining the same, it made him just a little bit afraid. The face of Ser Giovanni was always a smiling mask and one could never guess what knowledge his fertile brain might own.

Thus for a time the king feared a little and then less, and then not at all.

And in the due course of time, thanks to the wily diplomacy of this model prime minister, whose devotion to his country and his royal master was the talk of the chancelleries of Europe, the many troubles of Ancona came to an end. This took twenty years, and the king was very tired of being a king. So he consulted with his prime minister and decided that he would abdicate in favor of his son.

In these later years the secret of the passageway had been discovered by a very discreet and devoted lackey in the service of Strozzi and was, of course, duly reported by the prime minister to the king. So it was natural that it was now used by the two.

On the eve of the day upon which the abdication was to be announced to the people, the king came through the passageway and talked long with his prime minister. This was in the room which Strozzi called his library. The king noted that it contained but two volumes. One of these was "The Prince." The other purported to be the secret history of the Medici. He remembered that the Medici had been very skillful in the art of administering poison and the juxtaposition of the volumes was unpleasant to his nerves.

He noted with pleasure that tonight the smile of the prime minister had in it less of that chill for which it was noted.

Talk of the future leads ever to talk of the past, and they drank much wine. But, presently, the king essayed to rise and found that he could not do so. Nor could he speak. His brain was quite clear, and he could hear Strozzi distinctly.

"Complete paralysis," the manner



of the prime minister was that of a scientific experimenter who has accomplished his desire. The eyes of the king were piteous.

"Twenty years I have waited," said the old statesman. His smile was actually warm now. There was real benevolence in it. "Twenty years, my liege. You were necessary to Ancona, and you cannot say, sire, that I have not always served my country to the best of my ability. It is but right that I take interest for those twenty years. I gave her death—gentle, merciful death. You see, I loved her well, sire, and would not cause her pain. But you—why, sire, it may well be that you will live twenty years more. Twenty years of a living death, sire! No voice to betray the secret you and I must share between us, no power of hand to write out an accusation! I think that even he who wrote "The Prince" would approve my vengeance!"

So the prime minister passed out of the chamber to summon the servants who would bear the king into his own palace, first emptying the wine from the goblet of the king.

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NOTICE.

To all parties wanting to cut bare grass. We will pay in merchandise only, the following prices delivered at Kenna:

Per ton baled and loaded on cars \$7.00
Dried ready to bale at our press per ton \$4.00
green per ton \$1.25
Must be cut and handled according to specification.

In preparing the plants they must be split open, and anything that is worth cutting is worth splitting, and cut off from the roots above the ground close up to the lower live leaves and above all dead or rotten leaves and there must not be any more of the root or bulb left attached to the plants than is needed to hold the leaves together, and all dirt or sand must be shaken out of the plant before being baled, and all green or partly green and wet plants and all rotten leaves, roots, trash and waste material generally must be excluded from the bales.
(ad) Jones and Pirtle.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

non-consol. F. S. 08100
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M. Jan. 29, 1914.
Notice is hereby given that James E. Burton, of Eldra, N. M., who on July 8, 1910, made additional homestead entry No. 48100, for SW 1/4 Sec. 9 Twp. 3 S., Range 3 E., N. M. P. Meridian has filed notice of intention to make three-year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before C. A. Coffey, U. S. Commissioner, in his Office at Eldra, N. M., on March 23, 1914.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Pink E. West, Earl Vignos, George W. Robertson, Fred M. Robertson, all of Eldra, N. M.
F. S. M-20 C. C. Henry, Register.

An exchange gives an illustration as follows: A doctor bet a man a dollar he could not get a billiard ball into his mouth. The man won the bet, but the doctor got fifteen dollars to get it out. Another form of advertising with the results about the same as usual, the advertiser spends one dollar and gets fifteen in return.

We want you to get our club of four magazines. We sell The Kenna Record and four big magazines all one year for only \$1.18. Send your order today by phone or mail.

The Record one year for \$1.00