

It is now considered by physicians that the kidneys should have more attention than they are given. The kidneys are the most important organs in the body, and their proper functioning is essential to the health of the entire system.

The kidneys should receive some attention when needed. We take less exercise, drink less water and often eat more rich, heavy food, thereby forcing the kidneys to do more work than nature intended.

An ideal herbal compound that has had most remarkable success as a kidney and bladder remedy is Dr. Kilmor's Swamp-Root. There is nothing else like it. It is Dr. Kilmor's prescription used in private practice and it is sure to benefit you. Get a bottle from your druggist.

Yesterday was a fact, today a reality, but tomorrow is visionary. If you wish beautiful, clear white clothes, use Red Cross Bag Blue. At all good grocers. Adv.

Where Kindness Killed. "Henry," she murmured, fondly gazing at her slender lord and master, "you are quite the style; your narrow, sloping shoulders are the correct thing."

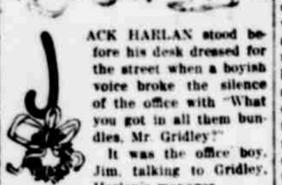
Got Out of the Difficulty. Some time ago a local corps was reviewed by Sir Ian Hamilton, and there is a story told that one of the officers was mounted on a horse that had previously distinguished itself in a bakery business.

Soldiers Want No Children. I asked Zemi Poshkoff, Socialist, what his sensations were when he went out to kill. "It didn't seem real. It doesn't now. Before my last charge the lieutenant and I were filled with the beauty of the night. We sat gazing at the stars. Then the command came and we rushed forward. It did not seem possible I was killing human beings."

THE VERY TIME When Powerful Food is Most Needed. The need of delicate yet nutritious food is never felt so keenly as when a convalescent gets a set back on account of weak stomach. Then is when Grape-Nuts shows its power for it is a most scientific and easily digested food.

"About a year ago," writes a Kansas woman, "my little six-year-old niece left the invigorating and buoyant air of Kansas, where all her life she had enjoyed fairly good health, to live in Ohio. She naturally had a change of diet and of course a change of water, and somehow she contracted typhoid fever."

# HARLAN'S CHRISTMAS EVE



ACK HARLAN stood before his desk dressed for the street when a boyish voice broke the silence of the office with "What you got in all them bundles, Mr. Gridley?"



inside of a stuffy car. The street at least held a variety of things to divert one's thoughts. Christmas decorations were on all the buildings; wreaths hanging broad red ribbons hung in most windows and every corner was a jumble of green and red where the flower vendors were selling holly, while "Merry Christmas!" he heard on every side.

"No, no," he cried, brushing the vendor aside, and walked on. At last, unable to stand it longer he jumped into a waiting taxi and called out his home address.

At first he peered from out the taxi; but every window seemed to hold a Christmas wreath and he soon gave up glancing out the window to stare straight before him into the dimness of the cab. When the taxi stopped, he sprang out; paid the fare, and let himself into the house with his latch-key.

with himself sitting at a desk and a fair-haired girl at a typewriter in the corner. The girl was poorly dressed but the sweetness of her smile captivated the man at the desk. And in the next picture he heard the man making the girl to become his wife. A hillside flooded with moonlight he beheld next—the picture of an evening from out their honeymoon, with them sitting on that hillside in the shadow of the tall, dark, sweet-smelling pines that loomed up as a background. Here there were no more visions for a time, while the man sat staring dry-eyed into the fire.

The scene of the next picture was laid in the sitting room. She was in a low rocker by the window, sewing on something soft and white. Every once in a while she looked out of the window. Through the window he saw an auto stop in front of the house, and the man who got out and entered the house was himself. She heard his step and sat with her hands loosely crossed on the sewing as he entered the room and stepping behind the rocker, put his two hands over her eyes. Then she drew down his face to hers and kissed him on both cheeks and then on the forehead and eyes and mouth. At this, Harlan buried his head in his arm, while a dry sob shook his throat.

"Oh, Nadine, Nadine, why did you leave me!" he sobbed. He turned from the flaming coals and his eye fell upon a Christmas tree all decked with shining ornaments. It was a real tree. He knew it was there for the child; and was annoyed at the thought of the cause of her death. He lit his pipe and leaned back for a smoke. But through the blue smoke haze the tree became an airy phantom dream-tree. A ladder leaned up against it and at the top of the ladder, high up, and half hidden by the pungent green boughs, stood a golden-haired woman. And he was standing beneath the tree, steadying the ladder with both hands. She was putting the last touches to the tree.

"She held a shining bright tinsel in her hand, and God, what was this she was saying!" "Look, sweetheart, how bright the star is! Ah, dear, next Christmas the baby will be six months old. Just old enough to notice things, and I'm sure he will notice this star, now won't he? Don't you think so, dear?"

"Come down, Nadine, come down; I am afraid you will fall," he heard himself cry, and then as she laughingly descended the ladder, he clasped her in his arms before she reached the bottom and kissed her again and again.

"You big story teller," she laughingly reproved him, "you weren't a bit afraid I'd fall, you just wanted to hug me."

"What if I did? Now what are you going to do about it?" he was demanding when the girl faded, and that dream picture of himself in other days vanished and nothing was left but the Christmas tree.

Harlan pulled his chair away from the fire and over to the window, and, sinking back into its depths, he watched the glimmer of the windows in the houses across the street and their soft shine on the pavement.

He must have dozed a long time, for when he awoke the cry babies in the street were lit up a bright shaft of light fell across the room, and presently into this shaft of light came stumbling a little white-robed figure. It was a little boy in his nightgown. He walked over to the Christmas tree and toyed playfully with the ornaments dangling from the lower branches.

"Trotty, trotty things," he kept saying over and over in a soft little voice. Awakened from a dreamless slumber, the first thing Jack Harlan's mind reverted to was the dream picture of his wife in the Christmas tree. And this was the child, his child and hers. He heard her voice again.

# WESTERN GRAIN'S WONDERFUL YIELD

Wheat Yields Reports Extraordinarily Heavy. When one hears of individual wheat yields of thirty-five to forty bushels per acre, there is considerable incredulity, but when yields, in whole townships extending into districts covering three and four and five hundred square miles in area, of upwards of fifty and some as high as sixty-five bushels per acre are reported, one is led to put his ear to the ground to listen for further rumblings. The writer having heard of these wonderful yields made a trip through the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, to ascertain first hand their truthfulness. It was remarkable to discover that Dame Rumor was no rumor after all, that modesty was her mantle, that all that had been said of these yields was true, and that yields of over seventy bushels per acre were told of. These were so high that the truthfulness of the story was doubtful and very little was said of them. But such there were, and not in one locality but scattered in places hundreds of miles apart. Leaving these out altogether, there were large areas in which the average was over fifty bushels per acre, which in all common sense ought to satisfy most people. One hundred and thirty threshers in Alberta have made their returns to the local government as required by an act of the Legislature, and the average of the wheat threshed was fifty-three bushels to the acre. So immense was the yield that official verification was required before giving it out to the public. Sitting in the smoking compartment of a day coach, where on passing through a farming community, there may be gathered the gossip yarns of the neighborhood, one hears also a lot of news. Just now, the sole topic is that of the crops. A man with more or less of a hirsute appendage, smock, clothes and hands giving the appearance of one working in the field, was asked as to the crops. He had got on at Warner, Alberta. Taking out his pipe, lighting it and then crossing his knees, holding his chair in his hands, possessing an air of supreme contentment, and with an intelligent face, he looked the man who could give some information. And he was just the man. He was a thrasher and on his way to Milk River to secure some more help. He was requisitioned for information. "Yes, a good season, I've made a lot of money. As for yields, let's see," Peterson had 62 bushels of wheat per acre on his five hundred acre farm; from 350 acres Roland got 65 bushels per acre; Bagler had one hundred and ten acres that went 61 bushels; Carr had 65 bushels per acre off an eight hundred acre field. And he gave others running from 58 to 66 bushels per acre. All these people lived east of Warner, Alberta. Looking out of the window and seeing immense fields, still covered with stocks he was asked why they were not thrashed, he replied that there were not enough "trigs" in the district, and that they would not get through before Christmas.

An American writing of a trip he made through Western Canada says: "I went as far west as Saskatchewan, back to Regina, Moose Jaw, and down on the Soo line, and I must say that I never saw such crops, or ever heard of anything to compare with it in any country on earth. The country is over the hill, and certainly the farmers have a lot to be thankful for. There are very few of them that have done their work and done it properly but what have their lands and have bank accounts left."

And he only traveled the skirt of the country. The same story could be written of any part of any of three Provinces.—Advertisement.

She's Agin It. "Oh, Mrs. Lawn, we want to get your vote for the Village Improvement society's plans. We met Mr. Lawn on the way to the station, and he—" "Yes? How did he vote?" "Why, he's for it with enthusiasm, so we'll look you."

Not Gray Hair but Tired Eyes. Make an look older than we are. Keep your eyes young and you will look young. After the Movies Merine Your Eyes. Don't tell your age. Merine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago. Sends Eye Book on request.

Ungrateful Wretch. "I'm writing a letter to Aunt Sarah," said wifey, "thanking her for the visit she paid us. Do you wish to add anything to it?" "You might thank her on my behalf," replied hubby, "for not staying any longer than she did."

Unanimous. "I understand Reggie Van Boob has gone on the stage in spite of the strenuous objections of his family." "Yes, but now that the public has seen him, it has taken sides with the family and he'll have to retire."

Weeks' Break-Up-A-Cold Tablets. A guaranteed remedy for Colds and La Grippe. Price 25c of your druggist. It's good. Take nothing else.—Adv.

No Saving. "The women ought to be able to save money on dress this year, wearing their skirts too short." "Yes, but they have to spend so much more on shoes and stockings."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little liver pills put up 40 years ago. They regulate liver and bowels.—Ad.

# NEW MEXICO STATE NEWS

COMING EVENTS. Jan. 17-27.—Convention of Alliance Hispano-Americana at Albuquerque. March.—Meeting Panhandle and Southwestern Stockmen's Association at Albuquerque.

Las Vegas is to have a \$7,500 fire wagon. A car of oats was shipped from Cloudercroft. New Mexico banks have \$16,300,000 in deposits. Mountair is preparing to erect a new school house.

Heavy shipments of live stock continue from Eddy county. Estancia is agitating a plan for a municipal Christmas tree. A Santa Rosa five stock raiser sold 2,200 cattle for over \$100,000. Considerable damage was done by a heavy wind storm at Magdalena.

The fire loss of the Hanover store at Silver City will amount to \$15,000. At Santa Fe, Joseph Zanella was found guilty of selling liquor to an Indian. Five thousand auto licenses have been issued this year, 2,000 more than last year.

The Oliver Pearson place at Lake Arthur caught fire in some unknown way and burned. The New Mexico building at San Diego was damaged by a terrific wind and rain storm. The first day's churning of the new Deming creamery produced eighty-five pounds of butter.

Walter Greenfield of Dexter has bought 350 goldenfleece sheep for breeding purposes. San Marcial is talking about a big celebration when the new bridge over the Rio Grande is finished. Work on the building of a new hospital structure in Gallup will begin about the first of the year.

Arrangements are under way to provide for the erection and maintenance of a Sisters' hospital in Gallup. A Lordsburg man presented 102 coyote pelts for bounty, amounting to \$204. He trapped them in a month. Material for the new standpipe and water system at Dexter is on the ground and will be put in place at once.

Dr. A. G. Shortle of Albuquerque was chosen president of the Southwestern Medical Association at El Paso. The scarlet fever quarantine in the Gallup parochial and public schools was lifted after being in force two weeks. Four carloads of broom corn were shipped from Tucuman, for which the growers received from \$75 to \$85 per ton.

Payment of subscriptions to the fund for building the Mammoth amusement hall has been progressing rapidly. The Elton concentrator of the Empire Zinc Company at their Cleveland mines, nine miles north of Silver City, has been started. Curry county's prospects for a record 1930 wheat crop were improved materially by a steady snow which did the ground much good.

The attention of stockmen is being called to the farmers' short course at the Agricultural College, which opens Jan. 3 for a four-day session. A petition is being circulated in Raton for the opening of a road south and west to cross the Red river near Sabines and connect with an existing road from Las Vegas.

# NEW MEXICO GOVERNOR McDONALD GIVES LIST OF APPOINTMENTS.

State Engineer French Ratified the Award of Bridge Contracts Amounting to \$24,000. Santa Fe—Governor McDonald has appointed the following road board members:

Bernalillo, J. S. Beaver, Albuquerque; Chaves, W. M. Atkinson, Roswell; Curry, Fred W. James, Morioco; Dona Ana, F. E. Lester, Las Cruces; Eddy, R. M. Thorne, Carlsbad; Grant, J. M. Sully, Santa Rita; Luna, F. D. Swope, Deming; McKinley, R. W. Davis, Ramah; Mora, Thomas Condon, Wagon Mound; Otero, R. D. Atkinson, Cloudercroft; Quay, J. W. Corn, Tucuman; Rio Arriba, J. R. Martinez, Jr., Tierra Amarilla; Sandoval, L. C. Mondragon, Bernalillo; San Juan, C. D. Smith, La Plata; San Miguel, G. H. Hunter, Las Vegas; Santa Fe, Arthur Seligman, Santa Fe; Sierra, Edward James, Hillsboro; Socorro, Max Montoya, Socorro; Taos, Pedro G. Trujillo, Taos; Torrance, J. W. Corbett, Mountainair; Union, John Spring, Clayton; Valencia, Jose J. Valencia, Los Lunas.

The appointments are for three years. Road Engineer N. O. Chapman left for Roswell to begin construction work on the state road running east from Roswell to the plains country. The Tesque stretch of the Santa Fe-Taos road has been completed to the new bridge over the Tesque river. State Engineer James A. French ratified the award of bridge contracts totalling \$21,000. The awards were made by the board of county commissioners of Dona Ana county, one being for the bridge across the Rio Grande at Las Cruces, \$13,000, another for the bridge at Salem, \$4,000, and two for bridges at Dona Ana and Berino, \$2,500 each.

Weman Jailed to Protect Life. Santa Fe—"I was afraid of that mankiller, Ellego Baca, and am still afraid of him," said Mrs. Celestino Otero, principal witness for the government in the alleged conspiracy case against Baca and others in the Federal Court, when cross-examined in rebuttal as to her reasons for having asked for protection from the government. Ellego Baca and five others are charged with effecting the escape of Gen. Jose Ynez Salazar, former Mexican general, from an American jail, where he had been placed by federal officers. Mrs. Otero testified that she had been in the state penitentiary by her request since last February, while held as a witness by the government.

Christmas Brings Respite. Santa Fe—in addition to relieving Austin Kinney, the aged negro condemned to death at Raton, Christmas eve, Gov. W. C. McDonald gave Christmas pardons to three boys in the state reformatory that they might spend the holidays with their families. The boys are Eugenio Lobato, Euzbio Dominguez and Lorenzo Oberday. Each was serving a two-year sentence.

A Hauling Contract. Santa Fe—William Barnett has received the contract for hauling the ore, timber, fuel, etc., for the White Oaks Consolidated mines. Ore is to be hauled from the mines to the mill and the timber to the point of shipment. Twitchell Again Heads Miners. Santa Fe—D. B. Twitchell, brother of Col. Ralph E. Twitchell, has just been elected president of the Arizona chapter of the American Mining Congress. The convention was held in Phoenix.

Chino Pays Increased Dividend. Santa Fe—The Chino Copper Company, operating at Santa Rita, announced a dividend increase from 75 cents to \$1 for the past quarter. Bisbee had the biggest payday in its history when 5,000 men were paid \$150,000. Mexican Must Die for Slaying Man. Roswell—Juan Rodriguez, convicted on a charge of murdering N. Cartwright, was sentenced by Judge McClure to be hanged Friday, Jan. 7. During his trial Rodriguez escaped and was recaptured.

Compiled Laws Now Ready. Santa Fe—The Spanish compiled laws are now ready for distribution by the Secretary of State. The total cost of printing them is \$20,000, of which the state pays half now and the other half next year. Investment Company Incorporates. Santa Fe—Incorporation papers were filed by the Real Estate and Improvement Company of Silver City. Clayton Acquitted on Murder Charge. Gallup—Radley Clayton, a negro, was acquitted in District Court here of causing the death of a Mexican boy, with his family, lived in the colony back of the Santa Fe roundhouse and was employed by the Santa Fe.

Held on \$250 Bail. Santa Fe—William Parsons was held under \$250 bail on the charge of having converted \$30 of the funds of the A. M. E. church, which he had collected for repairs to the church. Connell Named Wool Secretary. Albuquerque—President Ed M. Otero of the New Mexico Wool Growers' Association, has announced the election, by the executive committee of the association, of Walter M. Connell of this city, as secretary for the coming year. Merfeldner Takes Up Duties. Santa Fe—L. C. Merfeldner, the new state director of industrial education, succeeding Miss Manette A. Myers, arrived and took up his new duties.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. A Columbia... health has been... DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. POSTER-SILVER CO. INC.

The Wretched of Constipation. Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Purely vegetable—do not hurt and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They are SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, BUT GENUINE must bear...

BLACK LEG. LOSTS... by Carter's... for the... THE GUTTER LABORATORY, INC.

Shakespeare "Called De... You think a fine lot of spears?" "I do, sir," was the reply. "An' you think he was not than Rabbin Burns?" "Why, there's no comparison between them." "Maybe no; but ye tell Shakespeare who wrote 'The lead that wears a crown Rabbin never has no nonsense as that.'" "Nonsense, sir!" thundered other.

ECZEMAS AND RASH. Itching and Burning Soothe... cura. Trial Free. The Soap to cleanse and protect skin to soothe and heal rest and sleep follow the use supercream emollients and speedy and complete healings cases of young and old, even usual remedies have utterly failed. Sample each free by mail Address postcard, Cuticura, Boston. Sold everywhere.

Big Chance Both Ways. The famous physician and eminent clergyman were deep in conversation which threatened to be monotonous. "You see," said the minister, "you medical men are much about the uncertainty of world that I should think you not want to life." "Oh, I don't know," replied the physician caustically. "You men tell us so much about certainties of the next world don't want to die."—Ladies Journal.

Red Cross Bag Blue makes the happy, makes clothes whiter. All good grocers. Adv. You can't hurt some men hit them on the pocketbook.

METZ. Greatest bill... 10,000 miles on one gallon. 10,000 miles on one gallon. 10,000 miles on one gallon.

5 Passenger, Gray &... Davio, Electric Lights and Starter, 25 H. P. Greatest bill... 10,000 miles on one gallon.

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