The Evening Herald.

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GEORGE S. VALLIANT, Manager
H. B. HENING.....Editor

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THE CHILDREN'S CONTEST.

THE Herald believes that the people of New Mexico will watch with lively personal interest the result of the prize contest in behalf of children and their rights, inaugurated by Dr. C. E. Lukens of the Children's Home Society and announced through yesterday's Albuquerque papers.

Dr. Lukens has been moved to offer several substantial cash prizes for the best lecture-essay on "The Rights of Children and How to Secure Them," by his belief that many of the best minds in New Mexico have given careful thought to this vital subject and that the contest will bring forth expressions from many of the best thinkers of the state, who will be moved less by the cash value of winning the contest than by a sincere desire to contribute something worth while to the literature of a great cause.

Upon this ground participation in this contest becomes almost a public duty on the party of men who are competent, through study, thought and experience, to enter it, and it should and no doubt will result in a material stimulating of interest in a work in New Mexico the extent of which few of us realize.

No more propitious time for such a contest could be chosen than the Christmas season. It is the season when men and women give most thought to childhood and when we are most active in contributing to the happiness of children. It will be none of us to take our attention, or a part of it, from the idealism of the Christmas season, and from the more or less selfish efforts for the happiness of our own children, to thoughtful consideration of the unfortunately vast number of children whose right in birth and parentage and cherishing care have not been met.

The contest, as Dr. Lukens has planned and announced it, is open to all, and no man who has given thought and study to the subject should hesitate to enter it no matter what his station. Very modestly and with only the most necessary publicity Dr. Lukens has given ten years to the work of caring for unfortunate children in New Mexico. He has built up a well systematized, business-like organization which has provided homes for homeless children the number of which is simply astonishing. It is a work which carries the Christmas spirit with it all through the year in its most practical manifestations, and it is a work which merits the most cordial understanding and co-operation from every thoughtful man and woman. There is high honor involved in winning this particular prize contest and honor in participation in it whether one wins a prize or not.

THE COUNTY AGENT LUNCHEON.

ANNOUNCEMENT is made that a luncheon will be held in the Commercial club the coming Saturday at which the matter of securing a county agricultural agent for Bernalillo county will be discussed. The matter is hard to make this luncheon one of the most important events held in the club for many months. Nothing is more essential to the proper development of the valley tributary to Albuquerque than intelligent farming. Nothing will bring a more speedy realization of the necessities of this development than education among the farmers as now have. The Herald has pounded away for the past two years upon the need for a county agent. We began our demand for such an official with the passage of the act of congress lending federal aid to the work and have been unremittingly at it ever since. It is a cause of considerable gratification now to see the business men of the city and the farmers of the near-by valley taking hold on their own account. The matter has been delayed at various times for one reason or another good, bad and indifferent. There is no need for further delay. The county is in a position to co-operate fully in the [illegible]. The Commercial club [illegible] ready to do so, and a number of business men have announced their willingness to help. This being the case there is no reason for waiting any longer.

Albuquerque has many resources in its tributary territory, but its most substantial and most important resource is the great acreage of fertile and now idle land surrounding us. There will be no extensive development of this land until the demand for its development comes from the owners themselves. This demand will not come until the owners have been taught by practical demonstration the real money they are losing through their indifference, neglect or ignorance. There is no other available influence so likely to overcome the ignorance and indifference as a competent county agricultural agent who will be on the job during every working hour. In Bernalillo county this official will not be a public expense. He will be an important contributor to the public revenue.

YOUR CHRISTMAS SHOPPING.

CHRISTMAS goods are being placed on display today in almost every retail store in Albuquerque. These stocks are large and well chosen. They cover the widest range of articles for Christmas giving and they are priced as reasonably as in any city west of the Mississippi river.

The Herald has not the slightest idea of attempting to tell Albuquerque shoppers what to buy and what not to buy. We have only the slightest interest in the Society for the Prevention of Useless Giving and we are firm in the conviction that a little extravagance at Christmas time, especially in the matter of toys is as near to being a virtue as extravagance can ever be.

But we have very decided ideas as to where the buying should be done. It should be done at home stores, and home stores exclusively. If Albuquerque were a one-store village without a selection outside the overall and staple grocery lines, mail order Christmas buying would be quite well enough. But when Albuquerque merchants have invested their money in Christmas stocks which for range and selection and quality, if not quantity, cannot be excelled in any city in the Rocky mountains, there is no justice and no intelligence in sending Albuquerque money to eastern cities for Albuquerque Christmas presents and pleasures.

The advertising columns of the Herald during the next few weeks will form a Christmas shopping guide which will permit of shopping as satisfactory and as economical as can be found in any city in the mountain states, and quite as economical and much more satisfactory than any to be done through a mail order catalogue.

SOLOS

By the Second Fiddle.

NOW comes the happy Christmas tide
When heroes brave and pretty
Eject to take their stand beside
The festive Tom and Jerry.

—O—

"RAILROADS to aid dam problem," —says an El Paso headline. Such a change! A while back the railroads were ready to dam any aid to publicity.

—O—

"THE PEOPLE shall continue to have the truth as we see it."—Farmington Enterprise. Well sell, the people have been confronted with even graver propositions than this, and have survived.

—O—

NO, BOYS, a county agent is not a political office. A county agent has to work for his salary.

—O—

"NO hours, no work," say London trade unionists. They're a rum lot.

—O—

A NEW YORK doctor has filed a bill of $39,000 for professional services against an estate of $128,000. This seems reasonable enough. There's enough left for the undertaker.

—O—

EUGENE DEBS says he will not be a candidate for president again. Pity political exercise seems to have palls on Gene.

CLARA KIMBALL YOUNG AT THE PASTIME THURSDAY

World Film corporation presents the co-star alluring, The Heart of the Blue Ridge," in which Clara Kimball Young is the heroine. Her personality also figures prominently in the picture, lending the performances of this animal are sure to be second only to as an attractive part of the offering.

Waldron Bailey, the author, presided an evening hour for the photoplay, which gives Miss Young every chance of manifesting her wonderful dramatic gifts. She is Florina, a girl in the heart of the moonshining district, believed by Zeke, a young revenuer, who has a deal in Dan Hodges, the keeper of an illicit still, which is sought after by the revenue authorities. The two men quarrel, Florina's pet bear is killed by Dan Hodges, who subsequently herself murders Florina. But the interposition of Zeke saves Florina and Dan Hodges is killed.

Clara Kimball Young has the support of Theodore Barnett and Robert Cummings.

Very fine settings are seen in this picture, which is splendidly acted and staged.

"The Heart of the Blue Ridge" will be shown at the Pastime theater on Thursday, one day only.

Dyspepsia is America's curse. To restore digestion, normal weight, good health and purify the blood, use Burdock Blood Bitters. Sold at all drug stores. Price, $1.00.

Off Again On Again

STRICKLAND W. GILLILAN

This New Age

The old-fashioned grandpa was toothless,
And walked with the aid of a staff.
The new-fangled kind's not so youthless—
To hint such a thing is to laugh.

The old-fashioned grandfather doddered
And mumbled and dreamed by the fire.
The new-fangled sort is well-foddered
And walks as though hung upon wire.

The old-fashioned kind wore a whisker
Around the top edge of his throat.
The recenter model is brisker—
Seems almost too youthful to vote!

The old-fashioned granper was pious,
Walked staidly to church, and the like.
A new-fashioned one just shot by us
Astride of a new motor-bike.

Finnigin Filosofy

Whin th' feols is all dead, you an' me won't be makin' inny disturbance.

Keep Your Shirt On

Do not be fooled by his glad hand.
Let not his smile your soul slate.
Keep calm, and clearly understand
The gink is just a candidate.

Those Frank Skirts

The skirts she wore were scant and tight—
How could she keep from tearing them!
They scarce hid anything at all
Except her motive in wearing them.

Furniture Ad. In A Kentucky Town

"We Fit You In Furniture, from Cradle to Coffin."

What In Thunder Does It Mean?

Dear Offagin—What would you think of the person so highbrow that he or she would use the word "debacle" in ordinary conversation?—J. U., Detroit.

Any conversation containing such an expensive word as "debacle" could not be called an ordinary conversation.

We Refuse To Answer

Dear Offagin—Could a hack hauling women to the polls be called a suffrajit?—Annis, Bardstown, Ky.

Pantalettes

Our grandmothers wore 'em. So why the fuss over 'em now?

These new ones, of silver, etc., with lots of lace dugums on 'em, are some lookers, believe us.

We have a friend whose eyes went back on him so that he could hardly see a golf-ball lying on the ground before him.

Lately he attended a country club dance where several girls wore pantalettes, and now he has a job as a prostreader.

The fad is a passing one.

They won't be worn much longer.

If they are, they'll be stepped on.

White Magic

When tree-toads trill and crickets chirr
And all the marshlands faintly ring,
A goblin flits through plumes of fir
Upon the wood-owl's velvet wing;

He fills with fern-seed, brown and dry,
His acorn pipe; when winds are whist;
He lights it with a firefly—
And hillward blows the evening mist.

—From "The Laughing Muse," by Arthur Guiterman, copyright 1915, by Harper & Brothers.

The Easiest Way

Any woman may kill any man and put up a pretty believable story to the effect that she defended her honor. There should at least be a closed season for killing men on that pretext.

Mistaken Identity

"Your mother knew me, I guess, when I was still in my infancy."

"Not according to what she says."

"How's that?"

"She says that in your infancy you were never still—you howled continuously."

The Delay

"Why didn't you get here earlier? Did your car break down?"

"Well, there was a car ahead of me, that kept sticking out hands all the time, to keep me from passing. And I found out, just before I got here, that it was only Cohen and Spiegelbaum sitting in the back seat talking over their business affairs."

The Young Lady Across The Way

The young lady across the way says she saw in the paper that the suffragists heckled the candidate and when it came to throwing things she certainly thought it was time to call a halt and for her part she never had believed in militancy.

Health Talks

BY WILLIAM BRADY, M.D.

Stomach Trouble

AT LAST accounts, if we remember aright, there were some ninety-odd abdominal, chest and general complaints masquerading as "stomach trouble." Some of these deceptive troubles arose in the nervous system; some in the lungs; some in the heart; some in the gall sac and the appendix; and some goodness knows where, and all alike sent but one urgent message of distress which, to the deluded victim, seemed to come from the pit of the stomach, and hence was "stomach trouble."

The poor, helpless, outraged stomach! What a target it is for the great American nostrum! What a prodigious assortment of diets, drugs and diagnostic mistakes it has to endure!

To be perfectly sober about it, the stomach stands third in the list of popular "complications." First comes "the nerves," blamed for a thousand and one difficulties with which the nerves really have as much to do as has the receptaculum chylae. Next, beyond a doubt, the liver, the good old ever-ready liver. And then, the patient, hard-working stomach. The usual innocence of the stomach under serious charges is what makes us firm opponents of circumstantial evidence. We would never hang a man on circumstantial evidence, because we know too much about the stirring events in the pit. Here we find at least ninety distinct and separate conditions—ninety, count them—all passing, in popular parlance, as "stomach trouble," and not one of them the fault of the stomach!

Take the faker who sells the alleged "cure" for gallstones. Doesn't he also include "stomach complaints" in the list of ailments his colored olive oil "cures"? He does. Well he knows the popular delusions. He is not so reckless as the old-time shell-game fellow whose nostrum was "good for all diseases of the stomach, bowels, liver and kidneys." But still he is as bad as the law will allow to-day—somewhat worse, rather, at least in his circular matter, even if he has to be careful how he lies on the label.

"Stomach trouble" signifies something less than the all-inclusive "cold." It means simply that the patient is conscious of stirring events in the pit. The problem presented by a case of "stomach trouble" is to find out which of the ninety-odd extra-gastric ailments may be causing the difficulty.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Fumigation After Cancer

Please state whether in your opinion fumigation should be done after the death of a bad case of cancer?

Answer—No. In our opinion fumigation is useless, except to kill vermin. Soap and water cleaning, plenty of ventilation and sunlight are all the disinfection the rooms require. This applies to diphtheria, small-pox, cancer, tuberculosis or any contagion. Personal clothing, toilet articles, things possibly soiled by any secretions, should be burned, boiled or chemically disinfected.

Nosebleed

What can be done to stop ordinary nosebleed?

Answer—Most instances of nosebleed are hemorrhages from a minute ulcerated spot on the cartilage or partition between the nostrils just inside of the nose (produced by the finger nail). Hence light and prolonged pinching of the nostrils stops the bleeding. Sometimes the spot can be touched with a suitable caustic by the doctor, to stop frequent alarming hemorrhages. Do not blow the nose. Apply ice or cold to back of neck.

Vest Pocket Essays

BY GEORGE FITCH

FINISHING SCHOOLS

WHEN a girl is too refined or too exclusive or too stupid to be sent to a public school any longer, her fond parents send her to a finishing school. These schools are so named because of what they do to father.

Finishing schools are conducted by eminent financiers. Their object is to get $800 a year and extras per head from their students. The finishing school can take a raw, timid girl with a fair-sized bundle of money and by judiciously separating the two can produce in time a beautiful young lady who can read French, play "The Rosary," talk about the drama, get in and out of a room like a princess and snub a poor relation so tactfully that the latter will thank her with tears in his eyes for the favor. It costs from $500 to $5,000 a year to varnish a young lady in this style, and after she is properly finished it costs $5,000 a year for upkeep and decorations until some brave young man comes around for her. The education part comes cheap in these schools, but the extras are better than they are in the contracting business. There was once a private school proprietor who radiated a wonderful atmosphere of repose, and he used to make $10,000 a year charging up extras for the wear and tear on his atmosphere.

Private schools are very strict in discipline, and it really seems a pity that so many efficient guards are wasted on nice young ladies all over our land while desperate criminals are leaking from their prisons on every hand. In the best private schools parents are only allowed to see their daughters once a year, and then only if their influence is deemed desirable by the head jailer.

The life of a girl in a private school is very arduous. She must rise at seven and manicure for an hour, after which she must go to chapel and thence to breakfast,

Parents are only allowed to see their daughters once a year

where her father is fined for everything she drops. After breakfast she must study dancing, drawing, sitting down in a fluent and graceful manner, the names of the apostles, dramatic criticism, French for both hands and face, piano playing, shoulder shrugging, small talking, eyebrow elevating, gown wearing, father taming, housework dodging, and many other useful sciences. She is also allowed half an hour a day in which to think, though in the best schools this is considered ill-bred.

The trouble with private schools in this country is that they are not half private enough. They are too easy to find.

Views Of The Press

American Fortunes

THAT we were once, and not so long ago, afraid of our great fortunes is remembered. That we are less so, if at all now, is also felt. One reason is that our owners of great fortunes, unlike those of Europe, have the good habit of giving away vast sums for educational and charitable ends. Another is that having no law of primogeniture, great fortunes are divided among many children. But back of this, the World's Work thinks that the real reason is economic. In 1887 Commodore Vanderbilt left to his son, William H., a majority interest in the New York Central Railroad. The heir held it only three or four years, and then with proceeds from the sale of nearly all of his holding invested in United States bonds. His reason was that he wanted rest from the great responsibility and preferred an investment that did not require nerve-racking and incessant personal attention. And this seems to be a general quality. There is only one family that was pre-eminently rich several years ago that is so now—the Astors. And its wealth is based on land, like that of the mediæval aristocracy.

Aristocracies of all civilizations, ancient and modern, are based on wealth, those of Europe being chiefly based on land ownership as the most stable and least exacting form. But there is a difference of social distinction in wealth so based and in that based on more complicated forms, such as railroads. Under feudal conditions one family can easily hold landed wealth for generations, but no American family has been able to control a railroad system for generations. It requires the highest skill and personal attention and is subject to constant rivalries and attacks. And the same conditions practically embrass all forms of industrial wealth in this country. So the general theory that great American fortunes seem to be fleeting phenomena is based on economic conditions as they prevail among us.

Twenty-three years ago Jay Gould died. In a generation the great railroad properties that he left passed out of the family's control. The Goulds surrendered control of the Western Union Telegraph Company half a dozen years ago. In 1893 they gave up the Manhattan elevated lines in New York City. And so the Gould fortune is broken into smaller bits and invested in permanent, non-worrying shape. Thirty years ago the Vanderbilts controlled the New York Central and other Vanderbilt lines; the Garretts of Baltimore controlled the Baltimore & Ohio; the Huntingtons controlled the Southern Pacific, and a group of Boston families controlled the Burlington system. None remains. The economic forms of pressure in this country have, one by one, taken from all these great centralized fortunes their character and wrested from them the properties on which they were based, their wealth being separated and passing to "invested" forms. American fortunes inevitably break, divide and disappear, while active control of the forms of wealth on which they were based pass to other hands.—*Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.*

Cartoons Of The Day

GETTING WISE

—*Los Angeles Herald*

People's Legal Friend

By E. R. BRANSON

On The Second Bounce

Q. I am a farmer residing a short distance from town. A railroad track runs parallel with an adjoining landowner's property. Last summer, sparks from a locomotive set fire to a haystack in this man's field. There was a high wind prevailing at the time and the sparks were carried by the wind from the haystack to my land and set fire to my barn, about a quarter of a mile away. My barn was destroyed. Could I hold the railroad company liable?

A. It is very doubtful. In view of the facts in your case, whether the railroad company would be liable. As your barn probably would not have been damaged if there had been no wind, the original cause of the fire would seem to be rather remote. The law looks to the proximate, rather than the remote cause. If your statement is correct, the railroad company could hardly be held liable.

The Photographer's Fee

Q. I had some photographs taken and disagreed, later, with the photographer about the price. He says I should be compelled to pay an exorbitant price?

A. You will be governed by your agreement, unless it was grossly unfair or some fraud or imposition was practiced. If you had no definite agreement with him, he will be entitled to a reasonable compensation for his work.

Twice Sold

Q. Some time ago I bought an interest in some goods. Later, I found that the goods had been sold by a certain person to the man from whom I purchased, but the purchase price had not been paid. After I bought an interest in the property, the first man—the original seller—told me he had not been paid for the goods and he then claimed them as his. What do you think of my rights?

A. If there was nothing of record showing that the original seller reserved a lien on the goods, you will be protected, unless it can be shown that you actually knew the facts before you purchased.

Business Rivalry

Q. Suppose a merchant has a business competitor who makes use of circulars and advertisements for the purpose of deceiving customers and making them believe they are purchasing the first man's goods. Can't the first man have a legal remedy, especially if the goods of the first merchant are protected by a trade mark? Could he sue on injunction suit? A. Yes, to both questions.

When The Fat Man Came Along

Q. My father was walking along a sidewalk which was not protected by guard-rails. The place is dangerous and the walk is elevated, at this place, six or eight feet above the ground. Some one, in passing, accidentally pushed him off the walk and he was seriously injured. Could he sue the city and recover damages?

A. Yes, if the city's negligence in failing to provide the guard-rails or in otherwise making the sidewalk reasonably safe was the proximate cause of the injury.

Mr. Branson will be glad to answer all questions. If your question is of general interest it will be answered through these columns; if not, it will be answered personally if stamped, addressed envelope is inclosed. Address all letters to E. R. Branson, care of this newspaper.

Pepper Talks

By George Matthew Adams

The Commonplace

So many of us wear out our Eyes looking for the Unusual in life that we daily miss the Wonderful Values hidden away, though very accessible, in The Commonplace affairs and things.

We learn the Great things by first understanding The Commonplace things.

In themselves, the Bricks, Stones, and pieces of Lumber that go to make up the places where we live and work are Commonplace enough, but in their places as important parts of the Whole, they become Unusual and Important. Just so is every Act and Thought that enters your day, but in the Completed Whole of your life. The Commonplace hourly enters as something very tremendous—a real factor in Success.

Realize the contributed Service that enters every Commonplace Effort that you make.

Get everything that you can out of the Experience and Inspirations that The Commonplace duties and Services of everyday life render and you will forthwith have opened to you Opportunities and Revelations both Unique and Startlingly Thrilling.

SnapShots

By Jay E House

Fiction shows steady improvement. Very few of the current novels present a beautiful Indian maiden as the heroine of the tale.

Pride, as we understand the word, is a woman's expression of joy in her first baby.

Tank Beverly has a good word for the safety razor. He says it doesn't talk football.

Inez Haynes Gilmore wants to know if women should propose. Well, that, we believe, is the custom.

What, by the way, has become of the old-fashioned woman visitor who brought a few jars of fruit with her?

The Modocs have been permitted to return to return to their old home in the lava beds of California. This indicates that the white men have been unable to operate the lava beds at a profit.

If the "straw" vote shows your candidate running second it is a very foolish and inconclusive proceeding.

Current Poetry

A Mitten

I wooed her in the wintertime,
And won her, so I thought, forever;
She vowed that she was fond of rhyme,
And doted on my least endeavor.
Her eyes were of cerulean hue;
She had a merry way of mocking,
And though she loved to dress in blue,
She was not a "bluestocking!"

Sometimes before the sea-coal fire
Close side by side our toes we toasted;
Sometimes we braved the north wind's ire,
And skated gleefully or coasted,
And once, when raged the bitter storm,
And she by cruel cold was smitten,
To keep her little fingers warm
I gave the maid a mitten.

She treasured it, or so I deemed,
Through days inviolate and vernal;
And still within her glance there gleamed
A tender light that seemed eternal.
And so love's tide flowed on and on,
What time the year was at its Juning,
And ever in my slumbers shone
Fond dreams of honeymooning.

But, lo! this morning in the mail
I found a wedding invitation,
Announcing (ah, the woeful tale!)
That she had caught a rich relation.
And with the word (alack a-day!)
There was a brief note neatly written,
The maiden had but this to say:
"I send you back your mitten!"

—Clinton Scollard, in *Judge.*

HERALD WANT ADS FOR RESULTS. THREE LINES, THREE TIMES THREE DIMES