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TUESDAY, JUNE 29, 1915

THE ARCHDUKES MURDER.

One year ago yesterday, the Austrian archduke, Francis Ferdinand, and his morganatic wife were murdered at Sarajevo, Austria, and the plot for the murder was hatched in Serbia and was part of a plan to force the return of Bosnia and Herzegovina to their former Serbian allegiance.

Austria, in the last days of July, made demands upon Serbia which no self-respecting nation could grant, however weak it might be. However, under pressure from Russia, France, Great Britain and Italy, the Serbians granted every demand of the Dual Monarchy except one—that an Austrian commission should participate in the trial of certain Serbian officers accused of complicity in the conspiracy against the life of the archduke. Over the protests of all the other great powers except Germany, Austria declared war on Serbia.

Russia ordered a general mobilization, and Germany, as the ally of Austria, declared war on Russia, but invaded France as her first military operation. When the German army violated the neutrality of Belgium, Great Britain declared war on the Kaiser.

The next development in the war game was the declaration of war on Germany by Japan. Soon thereafter Turkey began war on Russia, and the latest accession to the ranks of the belligerent nations came with Italy's declaration of war against Austria.

Thus, as a result of the murder of Archduke Francis Ferdinand, by a boy who was sentenced by the Austrian court to imprisonment for twenty years, with all the resources within their power, Germany, Austria and Turkey, on the one side, and Great Britain, France, Russia, Belgium, Serbia, Montenegro and Italy on the other; with Japan still constructively at war with Germany and Austria, though Jap activities ceased when the Austrians were expelled from Asia.

Thus, ten nations are fighting actively and one is at war passively. Also Portugal, as the ally of Great Britain, has been operating against the Germans in Africa.

But quite as astounding as the number of nations at war is the almost insignificant territorial proportion of that that is actually at peace. South America is not involved, except the significant colonies, being on the Atlantic coast between Venezuela and Brazil, belonging to Great Britain and France. But in North America, the Dominion of Canada is larger territorially than the United States.

All of Africa is in the war except Abyssinia and Liberia. Practically all of Asia, except China and the Philippines and all of Oceania, including the continental island of Australia, except a few American-owned and Dutch islands, is affected.

It is now estimated that 21,000,000 men are actually under arms, nearly all of them somewhere on the fighting lines.

The cost of war in life and money battles imagination.

Instead of measuring the money outlay in hundreds of millions, the talk always is of billions of dollars.

Also, what appears to be actually a conservative estimate places the number of actually killed on all battlefields at 2,100,000, and the number of wounded at 8,600,000.

The war was bound to come, sooner or later, Germany was in "shiping armor," equipped during forty-four years of constantly growing war talk and carefully fomented war sentiment.

How long the war will last, none can foresee. The triumph of the Austro-Germans is not seriously significant except that it tends to put further back possible peace. The Russians have been defeated in all wars except with the Turks, but they never have yielded any important point except to the Japs to whom Port Arthur was lost.

It now appears certain that the war will last through another winter

—possibly through another spring—and how much longer, God alone knows.

Soon after the war began, the Russians changed the name of their capital from St. Petersburg to Petrograd, a German resident changed his name from Demburg to Berngrad and advertised the joke. The next day he was escorted by a file of soldiers to the German border.

ANOTHER BREAK BY BRYAN.

After a conversation with Secretary of State Bryan, Dr. Dumba, the Austrian ambassador, called the German government that the strong note of protest from Washington regarding the Lusitania incident was not seriously meant and was in reality merely a "sop to public opinion." So seriously was the report taken in Germany that Herr Zimmerman, of the foreign office, stated to American Ambassador Gerard that he had been officially informed that the note was not to be regarded as reflecting the actual attitude of the administration.

The German newspapers got hold of the story and the news soon spread to the United States. Mr. Bryan has just issued a statement in which he denies that he said anything to give such impression to the Austrian ambassador. Dr. Dumba has informed Berlin that he did not mean the message as it was interpreted in Germany. So the matter stands.

But the main point is that former Secretary Bryan, in his explanation, vents his spleen on the "Jingo press" that is trying to "force a war with Germany." He does not deny the conversation with Dr. Dumba. Also he has had no hesitancy in revealing state department matters to the public, since he retired, that he never would have thought of making public had he remained in office, but in his statement regarding the Dumba cablegram, he gives no inkling of what he really said in the conversation with the ambassador.

As to the charges against what he terms the "Jingo press," Mr. Bryan knows there are but two kinds of newspapers in the United States: The first and many times the larger class is supporting President Wilson loyally. If he is not a jingoist they are not jingoists. The other class is owned and controlled by hyphenated Americans who owe their first allegiance to the Kaiser whose outspat they wish to make the president of the United States.

The New York World notes that at the recent Bryan peace meeting in New York among the prominent persons present were Dr. Dumba, the Austrian ambassador; German Attaché Boye and von Pappen, and the Turkish consul, Djelal Bey.

THEY SHOULDNT EXPECT IT.

The German-Americans of Chicago want William J. Bryan to lecture to them on the sin of shipping ammunition from the United States to the belligerents. Seems that Mr. Bryan gave them a very full lecture on that subject in his address to the German-Americans a day or two after his retirement from the cabinet. Then he declared that such an embargo would be contrary to international law and an unneutral act against the allies.

In the face of that declaration, every word of which was true, the Nebaskan can hardly be expected to take the German viewpoint just yet.

The newspapers are printing pictures of King George in his uniform. He looks about as much like a military hero as our own Josephus Daniels resembles Lord Nelson or Admiral Farragut.

All Missouri has been invited to the Champ Clark family marriage, but there is no likelihood that the Honorable Joe Polk will be among the guests.

General Huerta may be quite as free from conspiring against the neutrality of the United States as he professes, but he fell upon a bad time to visit El Paso.

It seems that we have finally convinced the Latin-American countries that we are their friends. They are all trying to borrow money in the United States.

The submarines are not doing quite such a rushing business in the English channel, as heretofore. Possibly the British traps are working.

A Harvard professor has invented a substitute for sleep. If he wishes to become really famous he should invent a substitute for work.

The American farmer is now busily engaged, as usual, in not mixing politics with his farming.

It seems that nobody in Europe thought the other side would take the war so seriously.

HIGH PRICE OF MEAT THREATENS BREEDING

(Associated Press Correspondence.)
 London, June 21.—High meat prices threaten to rob the British Isles of their breeding stock. Farmers, tempted by the high prices offered in the markets, are disposing of blooded cattle, cows and heifer calves as slaughtered in large numbers, with the result that the production of local meat will be scarce after the war and high prices kept up.

The board of agriculture has issued a circular condemning this dangerous thinning out of farm stock. In a recent meeting the Lancashire Farmers' association appealed to the foreword and patriotism of members to prevent what it termed a suicidal waste. The agitation is being carried on in other parts.

A TOWN OF PERENNIAL YOUTH.

(Boston Transcript.)
 There are six residents of Canaan, Me., whose combined ages total 561 years. Benjamin Priest on May 12 will be 103 years old. He is still in good health and moves about each day. Peter Tower, who is 99 years old May 4, has been able to saw wood during the winter with a bucksaw and eats three square meals a day and apparently has no constitutional ill and can read without glasses. Mrs. Tracie Russell, who will be 93 in July, has a flock of hens that she cares for, enjoys good health, never has had a disease and is great-grandmother to 13 children. John Eingham, who is 96 years old, is the oldest member of a Masonic

"NOBODY LOVES ME!"



With Scissors and Paste

MY TRUNDLE BED.
 As I rummaged through the attic,
 Listening to the falling rain,
 As it pattered on the shingles
 And against the window pane;
 Peering over chests and boxes
 Which with dust were thickly
 spread,
 Saw I in the farthest corner
 What was once my trundle bed.

So I drew it from the recess
 Where it had remained so long,
 Heaving all the while the must
 Of my mother's voice in song;
 As she sang in sweeter accents,
 What I since have often read—
 "Hush, my dear, be still and stumber,
 Holy angels guard thy bed."

As I listened, recollections
 That I thought had been forgot,
 Came with all the gush of memory,
 Rushing, thronging to the spot;
 And I wandered back to childhood,
 To those merry days of yore
 When I inebled beside my mother,
 By this bed, upon the floor.

Then it was with hands so gently
 Placed upon my infant head
 That she taught my lips to utter
 Carefully the words she said;
 And in accents soft and mild,
 Deep are they in memory given—
 "Hallowed by Thy name, O Father!
 Father! Thou who art in heaven!"

Years have passed and that dear
 Mother
 Long has mouldered 'neath the sod,
 And I trust her sainted spirit
 Revels in the home of God,
 But that scene at summer twilight
 Never has from memory fled,
 And it comes in all its freshness
 When I see my trundle bed.

THIS SHE TAUGHT ME,

This she taught me, then she told me
 Of its impact, great and deep—
 After which I learned to utter
 "Now I lay me down to sleep,"
 Then it was with hands uplifted,
 And in accents soft and mild,
 That my mother asked—"Our Father!
 Father! Thou who art in heaven!"
 —Anonymous.

A POET'S TOMB.

"Under my eyes," wrote Mistral in his vein of antique tolerance, "I see the inclosure and the white dome where, like the eagle, I shall lie hid in the gentle shade." I shall be buried in the gentle shade. Supreme effort of our pride to escape voracious time! This forbids not that yesterday or today quickly is changed into a long forgetfulness. And when people ask of John of Pines of John the poetized, "What is this dome?" they will reply: "That is the tomb of a poet—a poet who made songs for a beautiful Provencal maid called Mireille. They are like mosquitoes in the Camargue, scattered far and wide. But he lived in Maitiane, and the old men of the countryside have seen him walking on our paths. And then one day they will say: 'It is he whom they have chosen King of Provence. But his name lives no more save in the song of the brown crickets.' At last, at the end of their knowledge, they will say: 'The tomb of a magician, for of a 16-rayed star the monument wears the image.'"

JUNE BUSINESS.

Al! but with morn the world begins anew,
 Again the sea shall sing up to your feet,
 And earth and all the heavens call you sweet,
 You all alone with me, I all alone
 hours
 Slightly pale on that betrothal ring
 of ours,
 —Richard Le Gallienne.

AMERICA'S WAR DEVICES.

(London Times.)
 As might be expected from an inventive nation such as America, Uncle Sam's soldiers and sailors are equipped with a number of ingenious devices, which are likely to give many surprises to an enemy. American soldiers wear uniforms which, for the purpose of making an army invisible, are said to excel the khaki of the British or the gray of the Germans. The color is olive-drab, which harmonizes very effectively with most landscapes. Experiments have also been made by painting American gun batteries with vertical stripes of red, blue and yellow.

Ingenious devices for disguising warships in time of war are included in America's naval plans. They consist of screens of wood and alioth so fixed that they can be lowered overhead and fastened to the ship's side. They cover and hide the guns, and are so painted as exactly to represent

some particular vessel of one of the commercial lines plying between New York and Europe. The advantage of these contrivances is that they enable a ship on sighting an enemy of greater power of speed to don a peaceful and innocent guise and escape pursuit.

America's naval gunners rank among the most expert in the world, and the country is also noted for its coast fortresses, which are fitted with huge shell-throwing mortars. A formidable battery of such weapons has been constructed in the crater of an extinct volcano on the island of Oahu in the Hawaiian archipelago. Hidden behind the crater's rim, these weapons can discharge explosive shells toward the sky at an angle of 45 degrees, and can throw them with such accuracy as to drop with fair certainty upon the deck of an enemy's warship six miles away.

Uncle Sam has an ingenious plan for guarding his coast by means of wireless telegraphy and submarines, which it is likely that he will put into execution in the event of war. Roughly the idea is for numerous submarines to patrol a few miles from the coast and act as advance guards. When a hostile battleship is sighted the underwater fleet will send a wireless message to the nearest coast station, which, in turn, will bring American ships to the scene and prepare the shore batteries for action. Providing that sufficient submarines can be secured for this purpose the shores of America should prove almost invulnerable against the ships of a hostile nation.

THE ROAD TO ARCADEY.

(Salina, Kan., Journal.)
 Where winds the road to Arcadey?
 Is it through a valley which hovers in the protection of sun-capped mountains or a path on the mountainside which mounts through pines to the very dome of the sky? This mythical land of Arcadey may be in the land made fair by our imagination and its road may lead between rocky crannies built of air. Yet there is a road to Arcadey. It may be the path from the gate to the home where the humblest dweller knows a baby will lip "papa." It may be a walk of rough boards, there may be no walk, but that short distance may be the highway to his greatest happiness because it is his home. Then there may be another road to Arcadey. That youngster early in the morning trudging along the country road into the very kingdom of the sun, is traversing the Arcadian highway. On every side he sees mansions. Along this road he cannot restrain the whistle of a nature-intoxicated boy. The very youth in him starts out in song that almost rivals that of the meadow lark. He is happy in the happiness that a May morning brings to the heart of youth. We may visit the famed highways of the old and new world and climb the highest mountains to find this road of roads. But the road to Arcadey we build ourselves. It is the highway built by the happy heart and is the high road of life.

THE LITTLE GREEN TENTS.

The little green tents where the soldiers sleep,
 And the sunbeams play and the woman weep,
 Are covered with flowers today,
 And between the tents walk the weary
 waves
 Who were young and stalwart in
 "sixty-two"
 When they went to the war away.

CHINA'S ASCENDING FORTUNE.

(Century.)
 The last 15 years in China have been in particular one steady course of continuous and ascending crises, a drama of unsettled forces driven from without by complicated currents of political adventure and economic greed. Yet in the face of all these humiliations, which have comprised the deliberate policy of our generation to capitate and perpetuate her feebleness, look with unprejudiced eyes on the China of this year 1915, and what do you find? Not merely a new patriotism and a new nationality born in the self-revelation of the revolution, but a firmer and better consolidated authority over the 15 provinces than ever before in the history of China.

A year has just passed in which China has done two amazing and absolutely unprecedented things, which to one who does not know of the Szechuan-like hardships against her own national credit and among her own people she has floated substantial domestic loans, a financial initiative which has brought her a fund of almost \$50,000,000. And she has come through the last financial year not only with the staggering burdens of her foreign indebtedness paid up on the nail to the last penny, but with an actual surplus of cash in hand that has been helped by no foreign loan. Such achievements are not due to mere clever financial management; they are the moral answer of a people protesting against the extinction of their political life.

HORSES DRIVEN ACROSS BORDER INTO GERMANY

Strict Prohibition by Dutch Government Fails to Prevent Smuggling of Animals; Fancy Prices Paid.

(Associated Press Correspondence.)
 (Flaring, Netherlands, June 18.—) Strict prohibition by the Dutch government of the export of horses from Holland has not by any means stopped the horse trade between Holland and Germany. Dozens of horses have been caught by the Dutch frontier guards as they were being led to driven over the German border. These, however, represent only a small proportion in comparison with the large number which have succeeded in evading the soldiers on duty.

The military authorities of Germany are so desirous of obtaining good animals that they are willing to pay very high prices, and the breeders and dealers on the Dutch side of the line do not hesitate to take the risk of being hit by a stray shot while trying to secure the alluring profits.

One of the tricks often practiced by the horse smugglers is to bring a troop of animals across country and through the smallest by-ways during the day. They then tether them in a wood near the border-line until nightfall. Meanwhile one or two of the smugglers hide themselves in trees or thickets to act as scouts, and at a favorable moment, when perhaps two of the frontier sentries stand together talking, the scouts give a signal, the horses are untethered and the animals rushed across the line with the smugglers in their midst. They after receiving their money return to Holland at another point. Sometimes, however, they are caught and the punishment meted out to them is severe, while the horses are confiscated by the government.

Holland's horse-breeders have in general suffered considerably from the prohibition of exports. They have been accustomed to the enjoyment of a large trade with Germany. Last fall, after the beginning of hostilities, and before the prohibitory order went into effect, they sold to Germany over 17,000 two-year-old geldings.

Breeding Important Industry.
 Horse-breeding has become an important branch of industry in recent years. There are about 300,000 horses in the entire country, 45,000 of which are brood-mares and a large number pedigreed stallions, mostly of the cold-blooded Belgian draft-horse type, although in Friesland the breeders pay most attention to the raising of pacers for carriage work.

The Dutch government looks with a kindly eye on the horse-breeding industry and subsidizes the breeding societies to the extent of \$50,000 a year, while the various provinces also encourage the trade by subscribing money for prizes at the many horse-shows.

A national society was recently formed for the encouragement of the breeding of the Netherlands draft-horse, a descendant of Belgian sires, and pedigree books for stallions, mares and foals have been established, to which all the provincial branches of the society contribute.

The society, at a meeting in The Hague in June, resolved to petition the government to abolish the prohibitory order against the export of horses at any rate for a short period this year, so as to permit the breeders to make legitimate profits from their industry instead of, as at present, doing an illegal trade and running the risk of being shot in the pursuit of gain.

DECLARES FRENCH JOURNALIST WAS UNFAIR TO POPE

Things Quoted in Famous Interview Were Never Said and Other Statements Garbled, Says Cardinal.

(BY MORNING JOURNAL SPECIAL LEADERS WIRE.)
 Rome, Italy, June 25 (via Paris, June 25, 1915)—An interview published in the Corriere d'Italia this morning, the papal secretary of state, discusses the interview obtained last week by Louis Latapie, a member of the staff of the Paris La Liberté, with Pope Benedict. The secretary of state says:

"M. Latapie invented entirely many grave assertions. You must remember that a phrase isolated from the context cannot reproduce faithfully a thought, or what is worse, it gives a meaning entirely false.

"For instance, take the quotation regarding hostages in Berlin. What confusion! The pontiff is said to have told the Jews of Galilea, the Austrian priests at Cremona and the Italian prelates, all of which, according to the Latapie, was covered in the allegation of January 22.

"With regard to the Jews, it was in March that Austria-Hungary sent a protest to the holy see. The protest was not mentioned as the Vatican could not condemn Russia on the sole affirmation of Austria-Hungary.

"The pope was informed that Italy had taken some partial prisoners of the towns occupied as hostages, but the bishop of Cremona informed him that they were being treated with every regard. Indeed, the pontiff furnished them with funds for masses. The pope knows all this perfectly. How then could he put them in a category with the Belgian and French hostages or with the Jews of Galilea?

"With regard to General von Bismark, the German governor of Belgium, neither the holy father nor the secretary of state ever received a letter or a communication from him directly or indirectly. Thus the pope could not refer to such a letter and he did not. The letter was born of the forced imagination of M. Latapie."

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