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WITHDRAWAL IS DEMANDED

In New Note Carranza Says Americans' Words Contradict Acts.
Asks Immediate Action.

Mexico City, May 31.—Declaring that the words and protests of the United States have been in contradiction of its acts, and that in spite of protests that the United States will not intervene in the affairs of Mexico, soldiers of the United States are in Mexico without the consent of the Mexican government, the Carranza government now asks for the immediate withdrawal of these troops. The request is made in a 12,000-word note made public at the Foreign Office about noon today.

The note says that the American troops crossed the border after the Columbus incident without the permission of the Mexican government. The act was not considered one of invasion then solely because the United States said it had misinterpreted the attitude of the Mexican government. When the second expedition crossed the line after the Glenn Springs incident, the note maintains, the plea that this was done with the consent of the Mexican consul at Del Rio, Texas, is untenable and that it can only be considered one of invasion.

Demands Immediate Withdrawal.
"The Mexican government therefore invites the United States to bring to an end this unsupportable situation," the note concludes, "and to support its protestations and declarations of friendship by an immediate withdrawal of American troops."

Maintaining that the protests of friendship by the United States and the expressed desire for nonintervention has been contradicted by the acts of the Washington government, the note says the time has arrived when Washington must declare itself as to its intentions toward Mexico.

The note says that much of the trouble in Mexico is due "to the attitude of the United States in not punishing conspirators in the United States who have plotted the downfall of the present Constitutional government, and to the acts of Washington in refusing to permit the shipment of arms and ammunition to enter Mexico."

GROWTH OF AGGIE CLUBS
Now 113 Employees in Various Branches in Agricultural Work in State.

Little Rock, June 2.—(Special).—The growth of the agricultural club work in the state is one of the most striking phases of the New Agriculture in Arkansas. It is an index to the improved methods that are more and more becoming the rule among tillers of the soil in this state. The government has placed experts at the head of the various departments of this work, and they have won the confidence and co-operation of Arkansas farmers to an extent that was not considered possible ten years ago. Having demonstrated their ability to help the farmers, they are now accepted as one of the most important factors in the development of Arkansas farming interests.

There are 113 employees in the various branches of the work in the state, all operations under the direction of the Agricultural Extension Service of the State University.

It is encouraging to note that boys corn clubs have been organized in 69 counties, with a total membership of 3,100. There are Pig Clubs in fifty counties, with two thousand members. There are 600 boys enrolled in the cotton and peanut clubs.

There are girls' canning clubs in 33 counties, with 2,500 members. There are 800 enrolled in the poultry clubs, and about 1700 in the home demonstration work.

This makes a total of about nine thousand boys and girls enlisted in the cause of improved agricultural methods, compared with only 5500 last year. There are about a thousand negro boys and girls organized in clubs.

These rapidly increasing army of young men and women brought up under expert instruction will soon dominate the agricultural interests of the state, taken together with the graduates of the four agricultural schools, and the thousands who are every year taking the summer courses from the University Extension teachers. Such an army as this of educated farmers, trained in diversification, intensive cultivation, crop rotation, co-operative marketing and conservation will soon remake the state of Arkansas. No longer are the forces engaged in this work looked upon as interlopers or scoffed at as book-farmers, but their advice and assistance is sought and followed. And the state is the gainer.

TRADE IN ASHDOWN.

OTHER SIDE OF THE WALL

By KEITH KENYON.

Miss Witherow had come of one of those very old southern families reduced by the war, and it was natural for her to look down upon anybody born north of the Mason and Dixon line. Add to that a difference of opinion about a proposition in plane geometry and you have—or rather Miss Witherow had, or thought she had—two very good reasons why she should consider Professor Warrencourt entirely beneath her notice.

In spite of his dignified title, the professor was not old, not even middle aged, and he was very good looking. Also, he was very much in love with Miss Witherow, in spite of the fact that she gave him no opportunity to show it.

He lived in a quiet little brick house. Right next door, in another tin-soldier house, lived Cora Witherow. Charles had never been inside of Cora's house, much as he coveted an invitation to spend an autumn evening in the little parlor next door.

November passed, and a wonderful snowy December. January had not improved conditions, and finally February first started at Charles from his desk calendar one morning and he realized that a third of a year had passed since he had had a friendly word with the pretty teacher.

He was becoming taciturn and intolerant with his classes and was being dubbed a crank.

Cora Witherow carried her head higher than ever and went her way. But one night her head ached and she went to bed wretched. Finally she fell asleep. In the night she woke up. Somewhere near a baby was crying, and as masculine voice was singing "Solomon Levi" as hard as it could.

She listened. Never before had she known that the partition between the two houses was so thin, for the crying and singing were right on the other side of the wall and distinct enough to be in her own house. She was puzzled. A baby at the professor's? What did that mean?

Then the singing stopped, but the yelling continued. All at once her telephone rang downstairs. She slipped out of bed, threw on a kimono and went down. It was the professor's voice that answered her tremulous "Hello!"

"Is that you, Miss Witherow?"

"Yes."

"This is Charles Warrencourt, I—I'm in trouble. Do you think you could come over?"

"Why—I don't know, professor. What is the matter?"

"Can't you hear? Don't you hear that baby yelling upstairs? I think it's dying. For heaven's sake do come quick!"

A baby! And he said dying. There was only one thing for it—she must go. She flew to her room and got into some clothes and in an incredibly short time was in the house next door. Charles, in dressing gown and slippers, came downstairs with his screaming burden, and dumped it into Cora's arms with a sob of relief. "For heaven's sake, what's wrong with it?"

Cora gathered the little mite up close to her breast and started to walk. "I don't know! Where is Maggie?"

"Gone!"

"You see," Charles was trying to explain, "it belongs to Maggie's niece, who's sick. Maggie brought it here yesterday to keep it for a day or two, and at midnight they telephoned for her to come in a hurry. The mother was worse, pneumonia or something. Maggie just dumped the baby into my bed and said she'd be back soon. I can't get my doctor, either, he's out, and I thought of you. Great guns!"

The baby was shrieking as with agony. "Maybe it's a pin!" said Cora. "If you light the fire in the parlor, I'll investigate." But no pin was found, and Cora renewed her procession up and down—Charles keeping frantic steps at her side.

Suddenly Cora stopped. "Have you fed him?"

Charles looked astonished. "Fed him? No!"

"They eat, you know," suggested Cora with gentle sarcasm.

"That's right! But what? I had a pup once, but—"

"Have you any milk?"

"I'll look." In a minute he returned radiant, with a quart bottle.

"But he can't take it out of that."

"Want a spoon?"

"I'm afraid not. He's too new; You'll have to put on a coat and rouse the druggist. Tell him you want a bottle and nipple for a baby."

Charles obeyed orders meekly and in ten minutes waded the object of his quest triumphantly before Cora's eyes. I've got 'em, by Jove! Now, where's the milk?"

"Warm on the kitchen stove. Give me the bottle. I've got to wash it. You take the baby a minute. He can yell, can't he?"

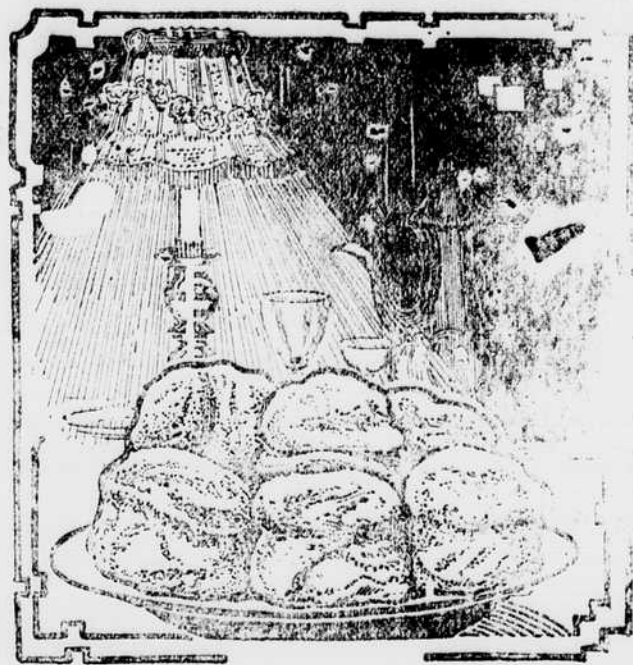
At last, with gurgles of delight, the baby closed his little red lips around the soft, warm rubber, and Charles' troubles were at an end.

"He'll do now," said Cora, wearily putting her hand to her head. "I'll go if you don't need me any longer."

"But I do need you!" It was out before he could stop it. "Shall I tell you why?"

"No—not now," she protested faintly. "Tomorrow will be better."

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MARRIAGE AT WINTHROP

Grover Hamblin and Miss Verna Webb
Were Married; Other News.

Winthrop, June 2.—(Special).—The people of Winthrop were very much surprised when they learned that Mr. Grover Hamblin, cashier of the bank, and Miss Verna Webb has been married several weeks and had been keeping it a secret. They moved into their new home on Oak Street Thursday. Their many friends extend their congratulations.

Mrs. Liza Morgan and daughter of Monroe, La., arrived Wednesday for a visit with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Wade.

Mr. and Mrs. Torney Obarr visited Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Obarr in Neal Springs Sunday.

Guy Davis left last week for Fouke. Herbert Jones left Wednesday for Texarkana where he enlisted in the navy.

Miss Bama Obarr is visiting in Neal Springs this week.

Miss Myrtle Sessions was in Texarkana Wednesday.

Mr. Allen of Kansas, who was here about two weeks ago looking for a location, is here again this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Scott of Longview, Texas, are visiting the latter's mother, Mrs. Amanda Morgan.

Dr. and Mrs. Penny spent Sunday afternoon in Neal Springs with the former's daughter, Mrs. R. J. Obarr.

Mrs. John Pendergast is very ill this week.

A number of young people attended a play at Foreman Tuesday night.

Prof. Boggs of Arkinda was here Saturday.

Mrs. John Reeves is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Middlebrooks in Ashdown this week.

Messrs. Herbert Jones and Jim Pendergast and Miss Myrtle Sessions spent Sunday with Miss Maymie Goff in Cove, as Miss Goff was leaving that night for Tulsa, Okla.

Miss Thelma Lamb is visiting in Horatio this week.

Mrs. R. T. Sessions and Miss Ollie Obarr were in Neal Springs and Horatio Thursday on business.

Bob Johnson made a business trip to Texarkana Saturday.

Mrs. Lamb returned home Thursday after a visit with her daughter in Horatio.

Mrs. Amanda Morgan and niece, Mamie Bly Sharp, were in Texarkana Monday.

Miss Eda Cade spent a few days in Cerro Gordo this week.

NEWS FROM ELMORE

Emanuel Pounds went to Ogden Sunday.

Mrs. A. G. Brown went to Richmond Monday.

R. A. Simmons was here from Ogden Saturday.

W. A. Thomas went to Pine Prairie Wednesday to harvest hay.

Many families attended the school closing at Ashdown Tuesday night.

Every body had a good time Sunday and lots of dinner and good singing.

Drives Out Malaria, Builds Up System
The Old Standard general strengthening tonic, GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC, drives out Malaria, enriches the blood, and builds up the system. A true tonic. For adults and children. 50c.

UGH! CALOMEL MAKES YOU SICK. DON'T STAY BILIOUS, CONSTIPATED

"Dodson's Liver Tonic" Will Clean Your
Sluggish Liver Better Than Calomel
and Can Not Sicken.

Calomel makes you sick; you lose a day's work. Calomel is quicksilver and it salivates; calomel injures your liver. If you are bilious; feel lazy, sluggish and all knocked out, if your bowels are constipated and your head aches or stomach is sour, just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tonic instead of using sickening, salivating calomel.

Dodson's Liver Tonic is real liver medicine. You'll know it next morning because you will wake up feeling fine, your liver will be working, your headache and dizziness gone, your stomach will be sweet and bowels regular. You will feel like working. You'll be cheerful; full of energy, vigor and ambition.

Your druggist or dealer sells you a 50 cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tonic under my personal guarantee that it will clean your sluggish liver better than any nasty calomel; it won't make you sick and you can eat anything you want without being salivated. Your druggist guarantees that each spoonful will start your liver, clean your bowels and straighten you up by morning or you get your money back. Children gladly take Dodson's Liver Tonic because it is pleasant tasting and doesn't give or cramp or make them sick.

I am selling millions of bottles of Dodson's Liver Tonic to people who have found that this pleasant, vegetable liver medicine takes the place of dangerous calomel. Buy one bottle on my sound, reliable guarantee. Ask your druggist about me.

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CANS, labels and glass jars carried in stock.
A postal will bring booklet, prices and complete information.
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Commissioner's Sale.
Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of the authority and directions contained in the decretal order of the Chancery court of Little River county, made and entered on the 16th day of May, A. D. 1916, in a certain cause (No. 951) then pending therein between N. C. McCrary, executor complainant, and D. A. Cobb Jr., et ux, defendants, the undersigned, as commissioner of said court, will offer for sale of public vendue to the highest bidder, at the front door or entrance of the county courthouse, in which said court is held, in the county of Little River, within the hours prescribed by law for judicial sales on Saturday the 24th day of June, A. D. 1916, the following described real estate, to-wit: The south half of the north west quarter of section 11, township 13 south, range 31 west in Little River county, Arkansas. Terms of Sale: On a credit of three months, the purchaser being required to execute a bond as required by law and the order and decree of said court in said cause, with approved security, bearing interest at the rate of ten per cent per annum from date of said until paid, and a lien being retained on the premises sold to secure the payment of the purchase money. Given under my hand this 23rd day of May, 1916—Chas. H. Park, Commissioner in Chancery.