

Wyoming Maids Impress Governor



Wyoming girls believed in impressing upon Governor Carey that one of their number should be selected as model for "Miss Wyoming" poster announcing the annual "Frontier Days" celebration. Therefore Mrs. Jack Elliott, well known Wyoming cowgirl, was delegated to ride up the capital steps and deliver the message to the governor. Here she goes on her Mustang up the steps to the waiting Governor Carey.

PRIVATE LANDS EXCLUDED FROM GENERAL PLAN

(Mr. Wetzel's third article on the settlement of the land bottoms follows. His final article will be printed in Thursday's issue.)

The Project Engineer was authorized by written instructions to sign the release from the excess trust deed on behalf of the Secretary of the Interior.

Particular attention is called to the words "the conditions existing at the time of the creation of said trust and the purpose and objects for which the said trust was created have ceased to exist without any exercise of the powers conferred by said trust deed, and whereas, the said trust is no longer necessary or proper, but should be terminated." Why was said trust no longer necessary or proper and why should it have been terminated? Is it not because the terms stated in the said excess trust deed could not be fulfilled.

Claims Relinquished
The following extracts are taken from the release of the stock subscription contract and whereas it has been determined by the Secretary of the Interior of the United States at a date prior hereto that all lands held in private ownership in what is known as Lower Klamath Marsh, Klamath Project, be excluded from the general Klamath Project, and whereas, the lands as herein before described are lands held in private ownership and are lands excluded from the general Klamath Project by the heretofore mentioned order of the Secretary of the Interior. Now, therefore, in consideration of the aforesaid premises, we the parties hereto, the covenants of each being consideration for the covenants of the other, do hereby mutually release and relinquish each to the other, all claims, liability, lien, right or indebtedness upon or arising from or under said Stock Subscription and Contract in so far as the same refers to or affects the construction charges of the lands herein described and the said Stock Subscription and Contract herein referred to is, as between the respective parties hereby cancelled.

Private Lands Excluded.
This release from stock subscriptions was witnessed, duly signed and acknowledged by the respective parties. It states in said release from the stock subscriptions that all lands held in private ownership in what is commonly known as Lower Klamath Marsh, Klamath Project, be excluded from the general Klamath Project. If these private lands were excluded from the general Klamath Project, is that not an Act of abandonment of that portion of the project?
The Session Act of 1905 passed by the California State Legislature, ceded to the United States all lands in the Lower Klamath Basin on the California side that would be uncovered by the lowering of the water levels of the lake, not already disposed of by the State.

Title Was not Passed.
It is a well known fact that none of the land in Lower Klamath Basin

had been uncovered by the lowering of the waters of the Lower Klamath Lake, and that that part of the project which contemplated the drainage of these Lower Klamath Basin lands by the construction of the Keno Cut and Tunnel involving excavation of Klamath River to lower its level and the level of the Lower Klamath Lake had been postponed and abandoned on account of its high cost. It is a well known fact that as no lands had been uncovered through the action or operations of the government is the Lower Klamath Basin that no title to any of these lands had passed from the State of California to the National Government under the Cession Act as it was conditional, and therefore, the title to these lands has always remained in the State of California and still remains in the State of California on account of being the bed of a navigable lake.

Court Makes Ruling.

If the position that the Swamp Land claimants are endeavoring to take were true, this land was under the ownership of the United States and is as yet unsegregated and the United States would still hold the absolute title and control of this land, which is now high and dry, but the Supreme Court of the State of California in July, 1918, held that a portion of this land which was under contest before the Court was sovereign state land. This decision is direct in line and in accord with the decision of the Land Department of the United States and of the United States Supreme Court on this question: The Government has in its various acts since 1916 treated the lands of the Lower Klamath Basin and recognized them as having been released from the Reclamation Service and that part of the project as abandoned. Many instances of abandonment may be cited which are of this character. A patent has been granted to John Morris on Sheepy Creek by the U. S. Government as a homestead and free from all encumbrances or in any wise indebted to the Reclamation Service. The lands in the western portion of Section 6, Township 47 North, Range 2 East M. D. M. which have been treated by the Government as Lake Bed lands, have been located on by two applicants, namely Mr. Moore and Mr. Madison and recognized as free of encumbrances by the Government.

(To be concluded tomorrow)

Philosophy is a mental crutch to make walking with soleless shoes the easier.

It is suggested that barbers wear flu masks and the barbers ought to insist on it.

As the boys come back they will find the girls they left behind are 100 per cent loyal.

When the commissioned man returns to his old job will the boss do the saluting?

The former soldier must miss being stared at when he gets back into his civilian clothes.

There would not be half the fun in life were there no struggle to make both ends meet.

But for summer resorts and colleges more young women would marry the hometown admirer.

A BLUNDER

By LIZZIE M. PEABODY.

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Rivertown's two remaining veterans of the Civil war met and passed each other without a sign of recognition, and Dolly D.'s pretty face wore a puzzled look as from her window she gazed after each in turn.

Both were of medium height, but Uncle Eb's kindly blue eyes were faded, he was thin, and his hair was snowy white, while Uncle Zeke was of stockier build, his dark eyes were still bright and his hair was an iron gray. "Why, they didn't speak!" the girl gasped in dismay, and added softly, "And they've always been such good friends. I hate to think that they may be unhappy."

Still thinking of the veterans she was soon on her way to the far end of the village, and accepted Uncle Eb's cordial invitation to come and sit with him on the tiny porch of his little old weather-beaten house.

The newspaper he had brought from the post office was still unfolded, and he appeared depressed.

She was troubled when Uncle Zeke passed by and said softly, "He didn't look up, Uncle Eb."

"Huh!" he snorted. "He doesn't have to! I don't care if he never speaks to me again."

"Now! Now! Uncle Eb! And you have always been such good friends," she said, protestingly.

After a silence Uncle Eb spoke. "I know," he said softly. "And always we have lived here side by side. We began going to school the same day, enlisted in the army together, and in the same company fought side by side."

"After the war," he continued reminiscently, "Zeke ran a little grocery store and I cobbled shoes for a living until we gelled down here to putter around and keep hens." With a soft little sigh the veteran paused. "Whoever first said that an old dog won't learn new tricks?" he inquired resentfully.

"Rover surprised us both one day by going over to Zeke's and killing his chickens."

"Then it became a habit, but the day he killed four of Zeke's best pullets Zeke lost all patience and shot him. Don't think I blamed Zeke. I didn't. But I missed old Rover, and somehow I couldn't feel so friendly again toward the one who shot him. Perhaps Zeke knew it. Anyway he sold his poultry and went over to Wingfield for a while. You remember, Dolly?"

She nodded and he continued:

"When he came home again 'twas toward night and I was out in my yard. I was glad to see him, and he seemed so friendly that I hoped for a return of the old happy times."

Again Uncle Eb paused and then burst out wrathfully. "And that very night that sneaking, revengeful, well, anyway, that night he shot the major." "The major?" she asked. "My cat!" he explained.

"I thought you called him the corporal," she said smiling. Uncle Eb straightened. "He wasn't a common cat," he declared proudly. "I taught him many tricks, and the best ones earned him well-deserved promotions."

"How Zeke would have roared at some of Major's tricks," he said regretfully. "He was great company. Major was," he resumed. "He'd wait patiently on a limb of the old elm tree, and on my return home he'd drop down on my shoulder as I came through the gate."

"But are you sure Uncle Zeke shot him?" she asked.

"Yes! By the moonlight I had seen Major in his yard a short time before and when I heard the report of a gun I ran to the window of my unlighted room just in time to see Zeke enter his house. Then I went looking for my cat and found him dead."

"Did you ask Uncle Zeke to explain?" "Not I. When he spoke to me the next day I turned away. We've never spoken to each other since." "I'm very sorry," Dolly said, as she rose to go, "and I wouldn't have believed it of Uncle Zeke."

"I am provoked; but still I suppose I must run over to see him."

"Hello, Dolly!" greeted Uncle Zeke as he placed a chair for her. "I thought you'd never get away from Eb. He's some buzzer when he gets started. All talk or no talk, Eb is," he said bitterly, "and as full of whims as an egg shell is of yolk and white."

"Why do you think that?" she asked coldly. "He's more than friendly one day, and for no reason at all refuses to speak the next or afterward," he returned hotly.

Her blue-gray eyes flashed. "You shot his pretty black and white trained cat!" she cried. "That's news to me!" he said. "Think!" she urged. "The night you came from Wingfield."

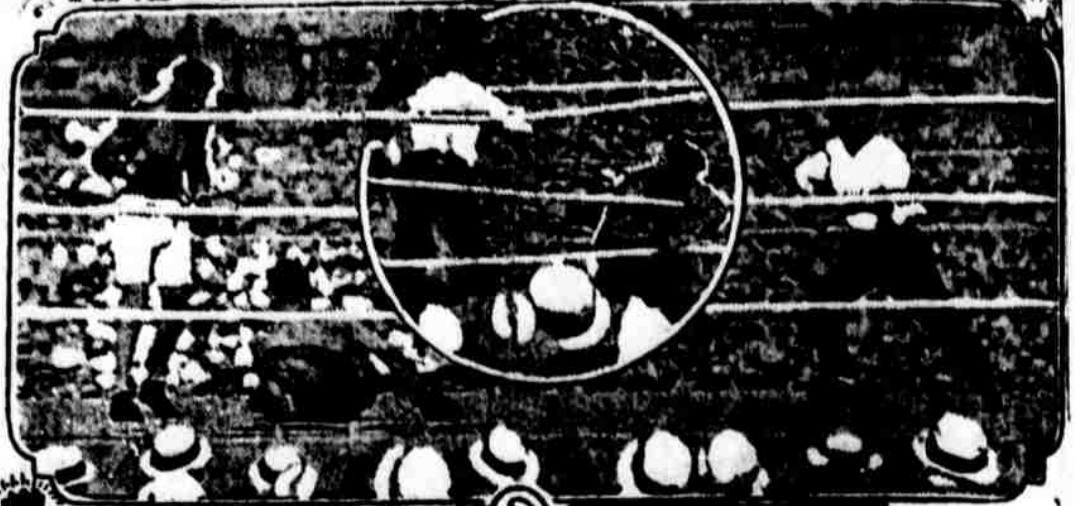
His face grew troubled.

"Was it Eb's cat I shot that night?" He sighed as he said ruefully: "I thought it was a skunk after Eb's chickens, and I've been well punished for my blunder."

"We are seventy-seven; and we've traveled down the long trail together. How I've missed Eb, no one will ever know—unless Eb does"—he added thoughtfully. Hastily he patted his pockets. His pipe and tobacco pouch were there. "Come, Dolly! I'll explain and then I'll tell him I'll get a cart load of kittens and train them all for him if he says so," he said eagerly.

Uncle Eb saw them coming, their faces alight with happiness; and raised his white head as a parched and drooping plant raises itself at the coming of the blessed rain.

AND THIS WAS HOW IT HAPPENED



* Hit 'em in the right spot—and no matter how big they are—they'll drop, says the new champion, Jack Dempsey. And here are the pictures which bear Jack out in that statement. Jess dropped. Not once but seven times in that historic first round at Toledo, Fourth of July. The big picture shows William going down for the first time—the blow that really beat him—for he was "out" from that time on. The little picture shows Jess, battered and bleeding, hanging on the ropes as the bell ended the round.

KEEP URIC ACID OUT OF JOINTS

TELLS RHEUMATISM SUFFERERS TO EAT LESS MEAT AND TAKE SALTS

Rheumatism is easier to avoid than is absorbed into the blood. It is the to cure states a well-known authority. We are advised to dress warmly; keep the feet dry; avoid exposure; eat less meat, but drink plenty of good water.

Rheumatism is a direct result of eating too much meat and other rich

foods that produce uric acid when normal action, thus ridding the blood function of the kidneys to filter this acid from the blood and cast it out in the urine; the pores of the skin are also a means of freeing the blood of this impurity. In damp and chilly old weather the skin pores are closed thus forcing the kidneys to do double work, they become weak and sluggish and fail to eliminate the uric acid which keeps accumulating and circulating thru the system, eventually settling in the joints and the muscles causing stiffness, soreness and pain called rheumatism.

At the first twinge of rheumatism get from any pharmacy about four ounces of Jad Salts; put a tablespoonful in a glass of water, and drink before breakfast each morning for a week. This is said to eliminate uric acid by stimulating the kidneys to normal action, thus ridding the blood of these impurities.

Jad Salts is inexpensive, harmless, and is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia and is used with excellent results by thousands of folks who are subject to rheumatism.—Adv.

EPWORTH SOCIAL TOMORROW

A social and water roast to members of the league and their friends will be given Thursday night, on the west side of the Fourth Department of the Epworth League. The young people's societies of the other

churches have been invited to meet at the court house steps at 7 o'clock. All those who cannot come at that hour can meet Will Wood at Whitman's Drug Store at 8 o'clock.

IT'S A POOR DOCTOR Who Won't Take His Own Medicine

THAT'S WHY WE ARE USING THIS SPACE TO TELL YOU WHAT JOLLY LITTLE BUSINESS STIMULATORS HERALD WANT ADS ARE—AND WHY THEY GET RESULTS

THERE IS NO GUESSWORK about a Herald Want Ad. They do the business. We know they pay. Our customers have told us so time and again. We have used them ourselves and they have never failed to get results. They are the short cut to a quick turn-over—the modern method of merchandising on a small scale, where the value of the article to be sold or the importance of the want to be filled will not justify a heavy outlay.

If you had something to sell, trade or give away and went out on the street and told each person you met about what you wanted to do, you might get results—but the people you talked to would be very likely to say: "That poor fish has bats in his belfry." If, on the other hand, you used a Want Ad, you would talk to the whole county at once, instead of only one person, and do it in a businesslike manner.

The same rule applies to hiring help, renting a house, looking for a job, or any one of the important little incidents of life where you must call in the assistance of someone outside your immediate family. You MIGHT get results by telling your troubles to the neighbors—but the certain, quick and economical way is to use a little classified ad.

Do you want to buy, sell or trade, want to hire help or find work; do you want to find a room, a house to rent, or to rent the same to someone else; do you want to call attention to some new feature of your business, seek information on some subject, or have you any little unfilled want?

USE HERALD WANT ADS

THEY DELIVER THE GOODS AND ARE ALWAYS WORKING