

Private Smith in Mexico

(Continued from Page 3)



Get A Broader View Of Life IN BITTER ROOT VALLEY

Arrange with us to join one of our coming low rate first-class excursions to this balmy and wormless fruit valley and see with your own eyes the money-making, health-making, and home-making opportunities in this wonderful scenic environment with good roads, golf links, hunting, fishing and mountain climbing. You will find a highly civilized community with neighbors of culture and refinement who have modern plumbing, telephones and electric lights in their bungalows and free delivery of mail. You will find churches of all the leading denominations and schools ranging from the primary grades, to the state university. And you will find that you, too, can make money and revel in real living in this ideal community while working only part of your time.

\$2,000 A Year From Ten Acres

A Bitter Root Valley apple or cherry orchard begins to bear in its fifth year. Leading horticultural experts in the Valley testify from their own experience in orcharding that ten acres of Bitter Root Valley orchard should return you a net profit of \$5,000 annually when ten years old. Instances of returns as high as \$1,750 from only 180 trees have been recorded in the Valley. Such a huge return as \$1,750 from only 180 trees, of course, is decidedly rare, but it serves to emphasize the possibilities open to you in Bitter Root Valley.

We believe conservatively that an average annual net return of \$200 an acre or \$2,000 from ten acres should be satisfactory. After the fifth year from planting you should make a handsome profit from your orchard, the profit increasing year by year with the growth of your trees. Beginning with the tenth year, you should enjoy an income of \$2,000 annually for life from your 10 acres and employ only part of your time. No other form of legitimate investment that we know of offers this absolute security of capital invested combined with the heavy percentage of profit.

These are now growing under our great irrigation system more than three thousand acres of fruit trees, one to four years old, owned by satisfied customers who would not consider selling their orchards at a large advance over their cost.

Independence and a Competence for Life

If you have a fair-sized income now and are willing to improve your condition, you do not need much capital to possess one of these big-paying orchards.

Write for our Proposition and Plan

showing in detail how YOU can secure one of these splendid orchard home tracts of ten acres or more. If you are not ready to move to the valley now, ask us to tell you how you can arrange to have your orchard PLANTED, DEVELOPED AND CARED FOR at approximately actual cost for the service until it comes into bearing, or until such time as you are ready to handle it personally.

Only a reasonable cash payment required now to secure your orchard tract—balance in easy payments divided over a ten year period. Your payments for the first few years are practically ALL the cash outlay you should have, as your orchard tract should meet all payments falling due while in commercial bearing period and yield you a handsome profit besides. Our reservation plan provides for inspection of the land by you, and your money back if dissatisfied.

INVESTIGATE by using this coupon TODAY

BITTER ROOT VALLEY IRRIGATION CO.
854-858 First National Bank Building, Chicago, U.S.A.

Please send me full information concerning your Bitter Root Valley Orchard Tracts in Bitter Root Valley.

Name.....

Street No. or Rural Route.....

Town.....State.....

"I believe it to be the best medium-priced Cornet ever produced and that it is fully equal to the majority of high-priced instruments of other makes."
Jules Levy, Jr.

LYON & HEALY 50 years the leading horn

American Professional CORNET \$30

Made in the U. S. from the crude metal to the finished product. The last word in cornets. The perfect realization of the best American workman's conception. Superior tone. Outstanding all competitors. Sent on Free 6 days' trial. Our Big New Band Catalog now ready. Contains remarkable values in hundreds of styles of instruments. Write for copy.

LYON & HEALY, 37-41 E. Adams St., Chicago

WOULD YOU LIKE TO own a good paying Mail Order Business? We have a line that gets repeat orders all the time; you can start in spare time; invest a dollar or two a week and soon own a nice business of your own; write for particulars. NADICO, 1665 Belmont Av., Chicago

as the case may be, it is probable that Johnny still remains in ignorance of his exact destination. There are certain facts that he does learn, however, and all of them tend to confirm the old sergeant's words. Among the enlisted men as in officers' clubs there always are to be found those whose minds are reservoirs of statistics, which they are eternally ready to pour forth.

He learns that the Orange Free State and the South African Republic—as the Transvaal once had the right to call itself—together have an area of about 163,000 square miles and a population of 887,000. The Orange Free State is almost, but not quite, as large as Virginia. Mexico, in extent, is nearly 748,000 square miles. Its population is nearly 11,800,000. For every Boer in existence there are more than ten Mexicans. The proportion of fighting units is about the same; one in five.

In dealing with Mexico we have one possible advantage that Great Britain did not have in its affair with the Boers. We are closer to the scene of action. This advantage is however largely if not wholly neutralized by the great length of the Mexican frontier; also by the character of that frontier. In all other respects England, in her Boer war, had advantages that are wholly denied to us.

THE Mexicans have a very respectable army; the Boers had none. The regular army of Great Britain stands high among the armies of the world; ours numbers less than seventy thousand men. The younger generations of the Boers were without experience in warfare; of late years the Mexicans, of all ages, have indulged in few other pursuits. Little wars, in India and elsewhere, always afford the Briton a chance to keep his hand in; except for the Spanish War, with its one small land battle and half dozen skirmishes, and the bushwacking fights in the Philippines, we have been without such experience within the memory of any man young enough to go and fight.

Again, except by sneaking them across the short and comparatively well-policed Portuguese border from Lorenzo Marques, the Boers had little or no opportunity to replenish depleted stores of arms and ammunition. Nothing we can do will prevent the Mexican from getting all he wants. Forced loans, together with confiscation of mine revenues and the like, will pay for them. Ports of entry are not required in order to bring them in. Mexico has something more than six thousand miles of coast. Our navy can maintain no effective blockade against a stretch such as that. England's navy could not do it. The combined navies of the world could hardly do it.

The theater of the Boer War consisted partly of fertile plains, partly of hills, partly of prairie. The same is true of Mexico. But the South African prairie usually can boast a certain degree of fertility. A large portion of the Mexican prairies are among the most impossible and impassible deserts that the planet affords. Its hills are apt to be rugged mountains, replete with fastnesses that can be held by a squad against a brigade.

John Smith mentally arranges these facts in parallel columns. No longer does he wonder at the old sergeant's words; only at the wisdom of him who uttered them. In due time the end of this first stage of his journey arrives.

It may of course be that he has been sent to the beautiful country that lies in the south and east of Mexico. The chances, however, are all against it. It was with these fertile lands that our former war with Mexico had largely to do. That is the principal reason why lessons taught by that

war now are of little value. At that time the desert spaces of the north and west were almost unknown.

In which event John Smith, together with many of his mates, is dropped from a Southern Pacific train into blinding sunshine, seen through dust that sticks, as mud, to his sweat-dampened face. Most likely the thermometer stands somewhere in the vicinity of 110° in the shade. John Smith knows that it is hot, but he does not in the least realize how hot it is; the air is so dry. It is the utter desolation of the whole country over which his puckered eyes range that strikes him. Just illimitable stretches of parched and burning sand, dotted with cactus and dancing in the fierce heat-waves. A land of lizards and rattlesnakes. Only a few faint trails wind over its face. Otherwise it is trackless.

Nearer at hand however the scene is busy enough. Ever so short a time before, perhaps, the spot which now is a military base was only a desert siding. Buildings of corrugated iron have sprung into being as though by Eastern incantations. Great tents, like some new sort of gigantic mushrooms, eke them out. Far to one side are smaller tents in serried rows, colored like the dust from which they seem to have sprung.

Men are hurrying here and there; mostly men of the various staff corps or departments. Already John has learned to distinguish the insignia. Perhaps here and there he sees the lozenge on the collar of a blouse that tells him that its wearer is of the Paymaster General's Department. Officers and men of the Medical Corps are there in force, and very likely a sprinkling of the Adjutant General's Department. Probably Johnny, like many older soldiers, looks askance at the army lawyers, who report to the Judge-Advocate General. He sees Chaplains, with the silver crosses on their shoulder-straps. He sees also the double-turreted castle that denotes the Engineer Corps, and knows that these men will have with them workers of almost every trade on earth, save possibly one or two which are to be found in the Signal Corps. Also the tools for those men to use. For the first time he begins actually to realize what a complex and interdependent machine the army is.

BUT, most important of all at the present time and place, are the men who wear the wheel, key and sword as a badge—the men of the Quartermaster's Department. They have many duties. Upon one of these duties now depends not only the welfare but the life itself of every man who leaves the base. It is only a slight exaggeration to say that in this case John Smith and his mates exist principally to act as quartermaster's guards.

It is the army mule that has to transport, beside the multitudinous things that every army in the field requires, not only additional forage for himself and the other animals, but also water. Great quantities of it—water, which in that bare and burning country, stands high above all other necessities, and which is scarcer nowhere in all the world.

Then there comes a day when, from the base camp, dispersing squads of cavalry crawl, beetle-like, over the face of the desert and disappear toward the south. Suppressed excitement pervades the camp, for the men know that this is the van of an advance guard. Soon after the "general" sounds, and at its last note every tent falls. Johnny and his comrades form into line. The line swings into column, and to an accompaniment of clanking mess tins and cups, the column is away.

Overhung by clouds of choking dust, the column crawls, like a great serpent with the paces of a snail



Nestlé's Grows with the "Better Babies" Movement

Across the land from end to end, from smallest village to biggest city, from little cottage to richest home, the mothers of the nation have joined in the fight for "Better Babies."

We have lived in ignorance long enough. Our babies have slipped from us, one in six, just because we did not know. But now we have heard the word of the doctor.

And with that awakening has grown the greater use of NESTLÉ'S FOOD. Where one mother used it seven years ago, five mothers use it today. They have learned that for a sound, healthy little body baby needs plenty of fresh air, lots of sleep, and most of all, just the right Food. They have learned that more babies die from impure cow's milk than from any other cause. They have learned that when baby can't have its mother's milk, it must have the same food elements, in just the right proportions. All of them the baby gets in

Nestlé's Food

Some of these elements baby gets in cow's milk, but the proportions are all wrong—and then there's the great danger of germs—sickness—even consumption—in that cow's milk.

In NESTLÉ'S the best cow's milk from healthy cows, in sanitary dairies, is so changed that it contains just what your baby needs. The milk is so purified, and so packed, that it is free as mother's milk from germs and impurities.



It comes to you in a dry powder. You simply add water, boil, and it is ready to build for your baby the same good health that it built for its mother and its grandmother.

Send the "Better Babies" Coupon. It brings a box of NESTLÉ'S (enough for 12 feedings) and an important Book by Specialists, full of things you ought to know.

NESTLÉ'S FOOD COMPANY,
228 Broadway, New York

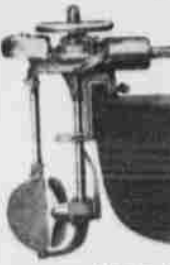
Please send me, FREE, your book and trial package.

Name.....

Address.....

Waterman PORTO Does It

Makes any boat a motor boat. 1914 Model, 3 H. P. Weight 59 lbs. Sold direct from Factory to you, freight paid. Save Agent's profit.



The Waterman PORTO is the original outboard motor. 9th year—\$2,000 in use. Guaranteed for life. Fits any shaped stern. Has Carburetor—not "mixing valve"; 3 Piston Rings (instead of 1); Removable Phosphor Bronze Bearings; Solid Bronze Shaft, protecting 1 1/2 in. Propeller. Steers by rudder from any part of boat. Water-cooled Exhaust Manifold. Noiseless under-water Exhaust. Bronze Gear Water Pump; Gun-copper Water Jacket; Any ignition equipment desired.

DEMAND these essentials in an out-board motor, or you won't get your money's worth.

Write Today for Free Engine Book.
Waterman Marine Motor Co., 225 Mt. Elliot Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Fish Bite Like hungry wolves any time of the year if you use Magic-Fish-Lure. Best fish bait ever discovered. Keeps you busy pulling them out. Write to-day and get a box to help introduce it. Agents wanted. J. F. Gregory, Dept. 26, St. Louis, Mo.