

and Bolivia in 1879, having accumulated during previous years considerable armaments for this purpose.

Rich Province Taken.

Chile thus took possession of the rich salt-petre province of Tarapaca, belonging to Peru, and wrested from Bolivia all her coast, converting that nation into an inland country, and took possession of the Peruvian province of Tarata, not mentioned in the treaty of peace. Chile has never complied honorably with her agreement for a plebiscite. All of the diplomatic documents show that Chile intends only to extend and strengthen her conquests.

In the last few weeks more violence has been done to Peruvians in Tarapaca and the scandalous expulsion of the Peruvian consul in Iquique obliged the Peruvian government to withdraw her consuls from Chile, so that all relations between the two countries have ceased.

Chileans Aroused.

Much irritation has been caused in Chile because of the opinion expressed by the Peruvian newspapers that the principles of President Wilson should be applied to the controversy pending since the Chilean war of 1879. Peru approved enthusiastically these principles, and cast her lot definitely for the cause defended by the allies and the United States. The fruit of this irritation was the violent outbreak at Iquique and Pisagua.

The offer of mediation by President Wilson between Peru and Chile has been well received in Peru, which recalls the efforts made by the United States during the war of 1879-83 to prevent the implanting of a regime of conquest in America.

Garfield Took Stand.

The mediation of the United States at this time had in view this important object. President Garfield and Secretary Blaine demanded of Chile that she content herself with a pecuniary indemnity, and that she respect the territorial integrity of Peru and Bolivia. The assassination of Garfield disturbed the international politics of the United States, and Chile took advantage of this to realize her plans for extension, plans which have introduced the 'armed peace' in South America.

TWO DEATHS OF INFLUENZA REPORTED IN CITY FOR DAY

Two deaths and fifteen new cases of Spanish influenza for the twenty-four hours ending at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon shows that the influenza situation in Denver is virtually as it was last Saturday. For the same period last Saturday there were two deaths and twenty-one cases. For the same time in the previous weeks the record was: Five deaths, 8 cases; 4 deaths, 11 cases; 22 deaths, 20 cases; 32 deaths, 75 cases. This shows that the mortality and number of cases has steadily declined.

The total number of deaths to date is 140 and the number of cases officially reported to the department of health 13,159.

The two deaths reported yesterday, and the date of death, were: Jan. 32, Charles J. Jenkens, 27, 2241 South Galapago street, and Jan. 24, Cecelia Campbell, 29, 1305 South Washington street.

CITY BUILDING INSPECTOR HAS \$2,257 LEFT IN FUND

Frank M. Ladd, chief building inspector in his annual report to the mayor yesterday, shows a balance of \$2,257.58 in his appropriation of \$31,100 made in 1918. The receipts of his department for the year were \$26,488.55 and expenditures were \$28,442.82. Mr. Ladd recommends that the city hall furnace be put under the jurisdiction of his department so that it can be put in his system of smoke abatement. On the smoke abatement question, he reports that he supervised the construction of thirty-six furnaces during the year that will prevent smoke.

News-Times Want Ads are opportunity detectives.



Cyrus A. Brooks, chaplain of the house of representatives, who during his circuit riding days in Colorado forty-seven years ago, sometimes had occasion to pray for the law-breakers.

Members Are Friends of Methodist Who Built His First Residence in Colorado.

Cyrus A. Brooks, retired Methodist clergyman, is chaplain in the house of representatives in this, Colorado's Twenty-second general assembly. At 10 o'clock each morning he opens the session with prayer for the lawmakers, after which, his one public religious duty of the day accomplished, he is free to go to his University Park home from the windows of which he can look across the stretches of prairie toward the mountains whose roads he once traversed as circuit rider.

Still tall and straight and vigorous, keen of eye and ear, Mr. Brooks has passed in Colorado forty-seven of his seventy-seven years of life. In his young prime when he came, he was already a civil war veteran, and before he had marched away with the Minnesota volunteers he had had five years of experience in that pioneer country. "St. Paul was an Indian trading post when I went there in '58," he said.

Of a studious habit, and with the mastery of medicine and surgery as his goal, part of those years in Minnesota was given to study in a doctor's office. It was, therefore, in the medical branch of the service that Mr. Brooks did his work in the civil war. First as hospital steward with the first Minnesota volunteers, and later as assistant surgeon with the Tenth Infantry.

All Did Their Best.

"There isn't anything to tell about it," he said simply. "One can't pick out incidents. We all did the best we could. I served four years and three months. Was in twenty-three battles. I have still a saber bayonet that I picked up on the field of the first battle of Bull Run."

Home again, there came one of those sudden twists in a man's life course, a change in ideal, and the practice of medicine was given up for the ministry. A few years later, in 1872, to be exact, Mr. Brooks, married, and with two children, found himself in Colorado, a full-fledged Methodist preacher, whose ministerial field was encompassed in a circuit 150 miles long.

"It extended from the site of Rosita in Wet Mountain valley to the site of Leadville. I was the first Methodist preacher in that part of the country."

At first blush it seems that the frontier clergyman's life would be a simple one; that the fewer souls there were to save the more time there would be for study and contemplation. But experience does not bear out the supposition.

Builds Home.

"The first thing I had to do there on Texas creek, at the head of Wet Mountain valley, was to build a cabin for my wife and babies. We had two children by this time. I felled the trees and sawed the logs—did the whole thing. And the building of the cabin was one of the least of the difficulties. Every bit of flour we used that first year cost us \$11.50 a sack, and I carried it thirty miles on horseback to get it home." Nor was that all. "I chopped and sawed logs, worked in a sawmill, taught school, swapped, horses and made in all that first year \$170."

Truly, the circuit rider of those days had to be a man of varied accomplishments and of tireless energy. When he wished to get on with some mooted point of theology he had to go out and shoot a deer or catch fish to fill the family larder. It was the only way that the \$170 could possibly be made to meet the requirements of a family of four.

"But I enjoyed it," Mr. Brooks went on. "My wife had the hard part, of course. Fresh from her home in

Kansas, and with all her old friends there, she and the children had lonely times in the mountain cabin. To me came all the adventure of the life; the new experiences, the interest in my work and people and the fine pleasure of outdoor life.

Camp Made in Hills.

"At evening I would come to a place where I remembered having cached a coffee pot or frying pan; there I would make camp, catch fish for my supper, supplement it with food from my saddlebag and then I would spend a while in reading and study before riding on or going to sleep.

"Sometimes I would have services under a tree or in a cabin. If I had a dozen persons present I would think I had a big audience."

And then for others his duties did not always take a strictly pastoral course. He was his visits among the people, the acceptance of pleasantry, happily marked by bouffant and savory dinners, which are the traditional welcomes of a Methodist minister. Instead, on entering, he would find need to roll back his sleeves and for a while to forget prayer in deeds, and he summoned all his old medical and surgical skill in the help of some sufferer far from a physician. "No," he said, "it didn't often happen that it was a case of a sick child. They ran around too fast to be caught by any of the civilized diseases like measles; but sometimes there had been an accident or was a sick woman."

Places of refinement and cultured surroundings transplanted from Eastern homes were some of these cabins. Mr. Brooks said. "It was not unusual to find a splendid collection of books on the rough shelves. Fine people, those that one found in the '70s riding the circuit in Colorado, and they have been grossly misrepresented and caricatured."

Unkindness Never Met.

Mr. Brooks rejoices in the recollection that in all his years he met with no unkindness nor misunderstanding of his motives—surely a fine tribute to his manner of mingling with men and being one of them.

"What did I wear in those days? Anything I could get. No, never the black, tombstone-looking things. Just a business suit. Later it befell that my work brought me in touch with a gang of desperadoes near Divide. They were headed by Evan Hall. To a man they treated me like a gentleman.

"If I had gone among them with a 'holier than thou' manner they might have been a different story to tell. During my pastorate in Leadville that was in the '60s I suppose I was in every den in the place at one time or another looking for some boy or girl whose parents in the East had written me a plea to search, and there it was the same. Always I had courteous treatment."

There are few vicinities in Colorado in which Mr. Brooks has not held a pastorate. Members of the legislature from all over the state hail him as an old friend.

"I didn't know you could look so young," one said yesterday.

"Young? Of course. 'Why shouldn't I look young?' Mr. Brooks demanded while they shook hands. "I won't be 77 until next Wednesday."

Following his years in many pastorates Mr. Brooks became presiding elder, which office in the church he held until his retirement seven years ago. Of the three children, only one remains, Miss Ella Brooks, a teacher in the Wyman school. The only son,

WYOMING CONVICTS SECRETLY PARDONED

Secretary of State, Inland Empire, Freedom to Two Murderers and Actions Suppressed for Month.

(Continued from Page One.)

room to attack her. The coroner's jury let her go.

Later, however, a brother of the murdered man came to Douglas and started an investigation. C. T. Riden, a Cheyenne attorney, was employed on the case, and under his questioning the woman broke down and confessed. She was subsequently tried, found guilty of murder in the second degree, and sentenced to the Canon City penitentiary for twenty years.

Lambe was thereupon placed on trial, charged as an accessory, and was convicted on the testimony of his daughter-in-law, May Lambe. In order to escape a possible first degree verdict he pleaded guilty to second degree murder, and was sentenced for life. He began his sentence Oct. 23, 1914.

The story told in Douglas at the time of the affair was that the woman, at the instance of her father-in-law, enticed Baumgartner into her room at Douglas and there shot him. It is understood the two men had had trouble. On the night of the murder Lambe left for his home at a ranch twenty miles out, but stopped a short distance out and asked for lodging. He took a seat near the telephone, where he remained for more than an hour. Finally his own party call was rung, and he leaped to the instrument. The call was from the sheriff at Douglas to inform May Lambe's husband that the ranch that she had just shot Baumgartner.

At the time he was sent to prison Lambe was reputed to be worth between \$100,000 and \$200,000. Following his conviction members of the family converted his holdings into cash and left the state. They and the two liberated by Houx are supposed to be in Florida.

On publication of the story here today a reputable citizen of Rawlins said that some months ago it was rumored that a practicing physician of Rawlins had been informed that there was \$10,000 for the doctor who would give George Lambe some kind of dope to amaciate him so he could be pardoned to save his life.

Governor Carey announced today that during his administration of the office no pardons would be issued except thru the unanimous action of the state board of pardons. In fact, the Houx action is the first of its kind within the memory of any one here.

P. RANDOLPH MORRIS RESIGNS AS AUDITOR OF UNION DEPOT

Secretary Auditor P. Randolph Morris of the Denver Union Terminal Railway company announced his resignation yesterday, effective Feb. 17. He intends to give all his time to private business interests, including oil production in Oklahoma. He is director in one of the large companies operating in that field.

Keep on doing your best but be sure you know what is happening in The News-Times Want Ad columns every day.

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The Horrible Handicap of Poisoned Blood

FAIRMOUNT CEMETERY RIVERSIDE CEMETERY DENVER CREMATORY
 City Office
 163 FIRST NATIONAL BANK BUILDING