

Capitan News.

Probate Clerk

A Journal Devoted to the Interests of Lincoln County.

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CAPITAN, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, MARCH 3, 1905.

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FOREST RESERVE CHANGES

The department of forestry has been changed from the Interior Department to the Agricultural Department, and some important changes have been made concerning the management of the reserves. Chief among them is the one authorizing the local forestry service, to a large extent, to handle the local situation. In other words the forest supervisor, being on the ground, is credited with having a better knowledge of local conditions, and is, therefore, in a position to make the regulations governing forest reserves less irksome to the inhabitants living near the reserve.

The department has just gotten out a bulletin, for 1904, which gives a most exhaustive report on the Lincoln Forest Reserve. This report gives a detailed description of the character and amount of timber in each township in the reserve. The following townships are shown to have no merchantable timber, and only a few cords of pinon and cedar:

Township 8 S. R. 11 E. Pinon and cedar 1,000 cords.

Township 8 S. R. 12 E. Only 500 cords of cedar and pinon.

These townships comprise a portion of the Carrizozo flat.

Township 10 S. R. 9 E. 500 cords of cedar and pinon.

This township is in the southwest corner of Lincoln county, just above Three Rivers.

Township 9 S. R. 10 E. has no timber on it, except a little at the western base of the White mountains. Townships 14, 15, 16 and 17, E. have no timber whatever on their northern limits, and only a little scrub timber where they touch the Tison and Capitan mountains. These timberless tracts will probably be taken out of the reserve by a report submitted to the department from Special Agent Reynolds, who went over the reserve a few weeks ago.

The most heavily timbered townships in the reserve are township 10, range 11 E., the crest of Sierra Blanca, and township 8 S. range 16 E., the summit of the Capitans.

Here is the report on these two townships:

STAND OF TREES IN T. 10 S., R. 11 E.

	CORDS	FEET B. M.
Yellow pine.....	10,194,000	
Red fir.....	4,078,000	
White fir.....	8,155,000	
Engelmann spruce.....	14,271,000	
Mexican white pine.....	4,077,000	
Pinon.....	80	
Juniper.....	80	
Total.....	190	40,675,000

CONDITIONS OF TIMBER TREES IN T. 10 S., R. 11 E.

Average total height.....	feet 40
Average height, clear.....	do 11
Average diameter, breast-high.....	inches 10
Dead (principally spruce).....	per cent 20
Average age.....	years 70
Reproduction.....	Medium.

COME and LOOK

at our new line of Gent's Furnishing Goods
U-TO-DATE STYLES

In Shirts, Mufflers, Fancy Socks: Plain, Bordered and Silk Handkerchiefs

FOR LADIES

Plain and fancy handkerchiefs; also handkerchiefs suitable for making sofa pillows. Wash silk, colored silk, velvet and all-over laces. Nuns Veiling, Albatross, Madras, Lotus Cloth and numerous kinds of shirt waist goods. Also Dimity Vaile, Mohair and skirt goods: all weights, colors and prices.

CAPITAN MERC. CO.

STAND OF TREES IN T. 8 S., R. 16 E.

	CORDS	FEET B. M.
Yellow pine.....	34,252,000	
Red fir.....	11,417,000	
White fir.....	2,854,000	
Engelmann spruce.....	5,709,000	
Mexican white pine.....	2,854,000	
Pinon.....	5,400	
Juniper.....	6,750	
Cedar.....	1,350	

Total..... 12,500 57,086,000

CONDITIONS OF TIMBER TREES IN T. 8 S., R. 16 E.

Average total height.....	feet 40
Average height, clear.....	do 8
Average diameter, breast high.....	inches 8
Dead.....	per cent 10
Diseased.....	do 3
Average age.....	years 60
Reproduction.....	Very good.

The section with reference to grazing reads: Over the greater portion of the forest reserve forage grasses form an important part of the ground cover. They are not only a factor in regulating the run-off after heavy rains, but retard the excessive evaporation. The elevated timberless spurs from the Sierra Blanca are well covered with forage grasses, and together with the forested summits of the Capitan mountains are at present the best areas for stock grazing. The lower slopes and plains, lying below the 7,000-foot contour, have been more accessible, and for this reason have been irreparably damaged by overgrazing. In some places the extermination of the gramma grasses and other ground cover has permitted deep and extensive erosion, actually changing the topography and laying waste large areas. This is observable in the western tiers of townships, which include Carrizozo Flats, where the grazing value is very low as a result of overgrazing, and where the grasses will be extinct ere long.

THE CAPITAN NEWS

CAPITAN, - - NEW MEXICO.

By order of the De Beers syndicate, the value of the supply of diamonds has been increased \$50,000,000. That \$50,000,000 may properly be spoken of as flat money.

The Harvard medical commission pronounces cancer to be hereditary and a European authority says there is no such thing as hereditary disease; and there you are.

A Christmas bard warbles pathetically about Nan Patterson's "empty stocking," though why Miss Patterson's stocking was not as full as usual does not appear.

Mrs. Lillie Devereux Blake says it was not an apple that Eve ate. It was a quince. This makes Eve's conduct all the more reprehensible. Ever try to eat a raw quince?

The learned scientist who explains the price of beef on the supply and demand theory adds that it is just possible that combinations of packers also exist. What a shrewdness!

The siege of Port Arthur is compared with the siege of Troy. There was a Helen connected with the siege of Troy, and there was something very like hell in Port Arthur.—Boston Globe.

An Iowa woman who smokes tobacco has celebrated the one hundredth anniversary of her birth. But why should a woman wish to live 100 years if she has to smoke a pipe to get there?

A Massachusetts pastor left the stub of his cigar in his study the other day, the result being a fire which destroyed the church. Here is another strong argument against the use of tobacco by ministers.

Mr. Barney Oldfield has just bought a new mile-a-minute automobile. With this instrument at his disposal, Mr Oldfield should be able during the coming season to make several more notches in his axle.

The sum of six cents has been awarded by a jury to a New York woman who sued for damages done to her heart by a man who said he would and then decided that he wouldn't. Oh, but she must be homely.

A Michigan professor says no woman should marry until she is able to support her husband. He does not go so far, however, as to insist that it must be according to the style in which his mother supported him.

New York is looking with amazement at a Danish wrestler who has performed the feat of getting under a 1,400-pound automobile and lifting it with its chauffeur seated in the car. Wouldn't you like to have him help lift the mortgage on your house?

In a speech to his son's Bible class John D. Rockefeller said he believed in newspapers and in extending the widest freedom to the press. Mr Rockefeller needn't expect after this to stand very high in the estimation of Gov. Pennypacker of Pennsylvania.

Senator Depew's New Year punch is said to have been a mixture of calves foot jelly, rum, champagne green tea, claret and liqueurs. Naturally it was a great deal more effective than any of the doctor's jokes.

The Hans Wagner who has made a mile and an eighth in 5:52½ at Los Angeles—a new record for the Acol track—is not the famous ball player. If Hans could run as fast as that, every base hit would be a homer, and Pittsburg would stand a better chance to win the championship.

AFLORE AND AFT MUTINY

By J. C. PLUMMER

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"Come over to loo'ard a minute, sir," whispered the mate; "I've something to say to you."

Captain Lord gazed disapprovingly at the idle sails flapping against the masts and followed the mate to the rail amidships.

"There's a mutiny hatchin' in the fo'castle," said the mate in a low voice; "they think the passengers have money with 'em and mean to seize the brig."

"The devil," groaned the skipper, "you're the only one aft that has a pistol."

"Blast the luck," snarled the mate, "I lost it at a game o' draw the night afore we sailed."

"What's to be done?" murmured the skipper. "There's no chance for us against seven murderous scoundrels with sheath knives and handspikes and only four men and a lady against 'em."

"They'll murder every mother's son of us," said the mate, despondently.

The skipper, greatly perturbed, went below to consult with the passengers, and the mate, with an iron belaying pin up his sleeve, paced the quarter-deck.

The brig Palos had sailed on an unusual voyage. An incoming vessel had reported to the owners the discovery of a small island off the South American coast which gave evidences of a deposit of guano. The report was vague and barren of detail, but the house deemed it worth while investigating, and the Palos was sent out, bearing Dr. Hugh Bland, an analytical chemist of repute in the way of guano.

He chose to invite Professor Euclid Simpson, a profound mathematician, to be his companion on the voyage. Not that he anticipated much call for mathematics on the island, but the professor was always accompanied by his daughter, Miss Annie, and concerning her future Dr. Bland had some ideas which, so far, he had not dared broach to the professor. On such a voyage an opportunity might arise.

The night passed without event, but in the afternoon the mate took the skipper aside and whispered:

"It's comin' off to-night, cap'n. They've forced me to jine 'em to navigate the brig. I hate to do it, but it's my only chance, and I'll do what I can for you."



"There's a mutiny hatchin' in the fo'castle."

"I can't blame you for trying to save your life," replied the skipper gloomily, "but I hate to be killed without even having a fair try for my life. That poor girl below, too!"

When night came the mutineers laid violent hands on the mate and binding his hands and feet placed him in one of the fore-castle bunks. Then a conference of all hands save the man at the wheel was held in the fore-castle.

"When we've got the money," said Ben, a murderous looking villain, "we'll make the mate put the brig ashore on the coast and skip. It'll be thought a wreck, and that'll be the hend of it."

"And the skipper and passengers?" asked Mike, another mutineer.

"Ho," sneered Ben, "the fish be 'ungry in these latitoods, Hi'm thinkin'."

The mate shuddered as he lay in his bunk.

"We'll"—

But the words died on Mike's lips, for there was a sound of somebody fumbling at the scuttle-hatch, which was violently flung back and the skipper tumbled down the ladder among the astounded mutineers.

"Shut the scuttle!" he screamed. "Shut it, for God's sake!"

"What's hup?" asked Ben, rising from his seat on the side of the bunk.

"The passengers have mutinied," gasped the skipper; "they've killed the man at the wheel and tried to kill me. They're pirates, and it was a made-up thing to get the brig."

"Wot!" ejaculated Ben; "two men and one of 'em a hold bloke to take a vessel from seven hable-bodied seamen."

"They're crammed full of revolvers," replied the captain, "and they've a lot of dynamite glass bombs that'll kill six men every time one is smashed on deck."

Mike arose with alacrity and closed the scuttle. He breathed short.

He had hardly resumed his seat when a rap sounded on the hatch.

"Below there," thundered a voice, "is the captain down there?"

"Yes, sir," replied Ben, meekly.

"Then heave him up, you infernal set of rhomboids, you."

The whole company of conspirators helped to push the unhappy skipper up the ladder. When his head emerged he was roughly snatched up.

"Don't dare show one of your faces on deck, you set of parallelograms," said the voice, truculently.

When morning dawned the hatch was flung back and the mutineers ordered on deck. Badly scared, they were as docile as a flock of sheep. Instead of an abstracted old man and a studious looking younger man, the ex-mutineers saw a piratical old bravo with his belt bristling with pistols and his companion even more heavily armed. Another man stood by the skipper, who was at the wheel, and patted him on the head with a pistol butt.

"I thought there was only two men," whispered Mike in an awed tone.

"Hi 'spect the 'old's full of 'em, like a bloomin' play Hi seed in Liverpool, where a lot o' robbers were packed in hoi'l barrels," replied Ben.

A breeze having arisen, the old pirate sang out from the poop: "Make sail, you infernal set of malformed rectangles—make sail!"

Under the captain's directions, which were issued under pressure of a pointed pistol, sails were spread and the brig headed for Curacoa.

"Hi," said Ben, while on the yard with Mike, "Hi could cuss like that hold bloke, Hi'd want hextry wages."

Like docile lambs the mutineers worked ship until she entered the port of Wilhelmstadt, and then, with one accord, they leaped into the water and swam furiously for the shore.

"This beats me," said the skipper, gazing admiringly at the doctor.

"And me," added the released mate.

"Oh, it's nothing, gentlemen, but a little plan to save our lives. These sawed off chair arms look wonderfully like pistol butts stuck in a belt and Miss Annie made a splendid man in the mate's clothes; besides, your tale about the dynamite bombs did the work."

The man who had been at the wheel and who was securely bound in the cabin was released and sent ashore, a new crew was shipped and the brig again started on her voyage of discovery.

"A well devised plan, doctor," said the professor, "well carried out."

"Your field's the stage," retorted the doctor, "you acted a pirate to per-



"The passengers have mutinied!" gasped the skipper.

fection. Don't you think a man of my stock of ideas would make Miss Annie a good husband?"

"Hum, we'll see about that," said the professor.

TOO MANY RED BELLS.

Theatrical Manager's Great Idea Killed Business.

"Clever ideas are sometimes expensive things to have," said Seth C. Bennett, who was formerly in the comic opera business, being the originator of the Bennett and Moulton Opera company of juvenile "Pinafore" fame. "It was a clever idea that once cost me \$10,000 at least. How much more I don't like to think. This is how it happened. We had been keeping out the juvenile 'Pinafore' company for several years with great success. I then decided to put 'The Chimes of Normandy' on the road with the same juvenile company. On account of the copyright we called the opera 'The Bells of Corneville.' Searle, who was then the big theatrical printer in Boston, was getting out the paper for us.

"To Searle I said, 'Give us nothing but paper with red bells on it, and in white letters on the bells the name of the opera.' It was all done on half sheets, so that on a twenty-four sheet stand there would be forty-eight red bells that you could see two blocks away. He agreed with me that it was a great idea, a stroke of genius.

"So the paper was put up—and it killed our business. Two weeks before we went to town those red bells were plastered all over it, but nobody came to see our show.

"Why? Because they thought we were one of those families of bell ringers."

Women's Clubs in Buenos Ayres.

Women's clubs are flourishing in Buenos Ayres. There are twenty-seven organizations, many of which acted as powers in the arbitration treaty between Chile and Argentina. The united associations publish a Review of the National Council of Women, extracts of which have been translated by an Argentine woman for Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt.

NO SLEEP FOR MOTHER

Baby Covered With Sores and Scales—Could Not Tell What She Looked Like—Marvelous Cure by Cuticura.

"At four months old my baby's face and body were so covered with sores and large scales you could not tell what she looked like. No child ever had a worse case. Her face was being eaten away, and even her finger nails fell off. It itched so she could not sleep, and for many weary nights we could get no rest. At last we got Cuticura Soap and Ointment. The sores began to heal at once, and she could sleep at night, and in one month she had not one sore on her face or body.—Mrs. Mary Sanders, 709 Spring St., Camden, N. J."

Army Service for Women.

A military man, writing for the Washington Post, says that Emperor William of Germany has devised a most remarkable scheme, of profound interest to women throughout the civilized world, the ultimate aim of which is nothing more nor less than rendering the fair sex liable to compulsory service in the army. True, he does not propose that they should swell the ranks of his mounted body of Amazons which he is alone among European sovereigns to possess; nor does he intend that they should be called upon to shoulder the rifle, to wield the saber, or to serve the guns. But he has in view the fulfillment of those particular duties in connection with the non-combatant departments of the army, such as, for instance, hospital work, clerical work, the preparation of supplies, etc., for all of which a training, to be furnished by the government, is required.

Took It All Back.

An excited military looking man entered the editorial sanctum of the Odessa (Missouri) Democrat, exclaiming: "That notice of my death is false, sir. I will horsewhip you within an inch of your life, sir, if you don't apologize in your next issue." The editor inserted the following the next day: "We regret to announce that the paragraph which stated that Major Blazer was dead is without foundation."

Earliest Green Onions.

The John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., always have something new, something valuable. This year they offer among their new money making vegetables, an Earliest Green Eating Onion. It is a winner, Mr. Farmer and Gardener!



JUST SEND THIS NOTICE AND 16c. and they will send you their big plant and seed catalog, together with enough seed to grow
1,000 fine, solid Cabbages,
2,000 rich, juicy Turnips,
2,000 blanching, nutty Celery,
2,000 rich, buttery Lettuce,
1,000 splendid Onions,
1,000 rare, luscious Radishes,
1,000 gloriously brilliant Flowers.
In all over 10,000 plants—this great offer is made to get you to test their warranted vegetable seeds and

ALL FOR BUT 16c POSTAGE, providing you will return this notice, and if you will send them 26c in postage, they will add to the above a big package of Salzer's Fourth of July Sweet Corn—the earliest on earth—10 days earlier than Cory, Peep o' Day, First of All, etc. [W.N.U.]

Too Much Like Swearing.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union of Carbondale, Pennsylvania, has in resolutions noting that more and more women are making use of such expressions as "My Lord," and "Good Heavens," declared that this is "swearing" among women. A resolution looking to its suppression was passed.

TEA

Get 1/2-lb. Schilling's Best, and follow directions.

In every package of Schilling's Best Tea is a booklet: How to Make Good Tea.

The man who has to struggle for a living acquires a superior education.

FRIGHT NOT HER WEAKNESS.

Nephew Had Record of His Aunt's Brave Deeds.

"I declare," said his Aunt Hetty, "war is an awful thing. It's terrible to think of men takin' their lives in their hands, day after day. If I had 'to stand up and get shot at day in an' day out, I'd just die of fright."

"But you're only a woman," said her nephew. "There's no fun in soldiering, though. I see that some men died recently in the Philippines of smallpox. By the way, auntie, did you ever see a case of smallpox?"

"Oh, yes. I nursed three or four smallpox patients. But I was vaccinated."

"And you've nursed patients with other contagious diseases, haven't you?"

"Oh, yes—diphtheria an' scarlet fever an' such as that—an' one cholera case."

"Weren't you afraid of taking the diseases?"

"Well, I didn't have much time to worry about that. I reckoned that if I'd take 'em I'd take 'em; an' if I wouldn't I wouldn't."

"And you ran upstairs when Cousin Sophy's house caught fire and saved her little girl, didn't you?"

"It wasn't much of a fire—"

"Oh, well, don't apologize for it. Do you know, auntie, I'm beginning to think you're a humbug?"

"Land sakes! What are you talking about?"

"Why, the idea of your trying to persuade me that you're afraid of bullets. You may tell that to somebody that doesn't know you, auntie—it won't go with me!"

Faint Praise.

Senator Depew, at a recent convention of railroad men, had occasion to introduce a well known speaker from the West.

"In making introductions," he began, "it is possible to say some very pleasant and agreeable things. I am always pleasant and agreeable when I make an introduction. I wouldn't, if I could, hurt the feelings in any way of the man whom I present. In this respect I differ from a certain Dakotan."

"This Dakotan arose in a crowded hall to introduce a lecturer from New York. He swaggered to the front of the platform, put his hands in his pockets, sneered, and said:

"Ladies and gents, I am called on to interduce this here man to you, but I can only say two things in his favor. One is that he has never been in jail. The other is that I don't know why he hasn't."

Souvenirs.

Mais on sont les neiges d'antan? Where is the glove that I gave to him, Perfumed and warm from my arm that night? And where is the rose that another stole When the land was flooded with June moonlight, And the satin slipper I wore?—Alack, Some one had that—it was wrong, I fear. Where are those souvenirs to-day? But where are the snows of yesterday?

The glove was burned at his next love's prayer, And the rose was lost in the mire of the street; And the satin slipper he tossed away. For his jealous bride had not fairy feet. Give what you will, but know, mesdames, For a day alone are your favors dear, Be sure for the next fair woman's sake They will go—like the snows of yesterday.

—Anne Reeve Aldrich.

He Couldn't Help Being Good.

A well known preacher recently spoke at a religious service in a jail. He noticed that one of the convicts seemed extraordinarily impressed. After the service he sought him out and continued the good work by remarking:

"My dear sir, I hope you will profit by my remarks just now and become a new man."

"Indeed I will," was the reply. "In fact, I promise you that I will never commit another crime, but will lead an exemplary life to my dying day."

"Good," said the dominie, "but are you sure that you will be able to keep the promise?"

"Oh, yes," was the cheerful reply of the convict. "I'm in jail for life."

SOLICITUDE FELT FOR MILITIA

Congressman Fears They Will Suffer If Quartered in Tents—But the Washington Post Thinks Tents Pretty Good for Soldiers.

"A military member of the inauguration committee" has been quoted as saying that the weather in early March next will be "too cold to allow the quartering of the troops in tents." Herein the gentleman refers to the quartering of such militia as may come to Washington for the purpose of participating in the inauguration of President Roosevelt. It is a proposition which will interest survivors of the Civil War.

During the midwinter campaigns of the early '60s, in the Ozarks, the Appalachian ranges, among the snows and storms of Virginia, Kentucky, Tennessee, North Carolina, Alabama, Arkansas and Mississippi, the soldier who had a tent, thought himself especially fortunate. Although he had to pitch it in a blizzard, and to dig through frozen crusts for the material of his camp fire, the right to use a tent for purposes of sleep appealed to him as the accomplished dream of happiness. Now, however, we are told that here in Washington, after every leisurely preparation, with all conceivable equipment of comfort and security, a tent will be "too cold" for the reserve soldiery of the United States—and in March at that!

It may be so. But in that case, either the tents of to-day are miserable travesties on the tents of forty years ago or the soldiers of 1905 are infinitely more deserving of solicitude than were their grandfathers, who fought and bled and shivered and starved on every storm-swept mountain side within the sphere of war. Just how this is, we do not undertake to say. Indeed, we fear the worst.—Washington Post.

THERE IS JUST ONE SURE WAY.

Dodd's Kidney Pills build up Run-down People. They make healthy Kidneys and that means healthy people. What Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Duffey say:

Nora, Ind., Feb. 6th.—(Special)—That the sure way of building up run-down men and women is to put their kidneys in good working order is shown by the experience of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph L. Duffey of this place. Both were weak and worn and dispirited. They used Dodd's Kidney Pills and to-day both enjoy the best of health.

Mr. Duffey says: "I was very weak and almost past going. I tried everything which people said was good but got no benefit till I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills. They helped me in every way and I am strong and well now."

Mrs. Duffey says: "I was so bad that if anybody would lay down a string I felt I could not step over it. Since taking Dodd's Kidney Pills I can run and jump fences."

Healthy kidneys insure pure blood; Dodd's Kidney Pills insure healthy kidneys.

Mistress—Mary, these banisters always seem dusty. I was at Mrs. Johnson's today and hers are as bright and smooth as glass. "Mary—She has three small boys, mum."

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

She—That young lady makes a great deal of money but she never has any attention from men. He—It's probably her own fault; why doesn't she let them know that she's making it.

AN OLD MAN'S TRIBUTE.

An Ohio Fruit Raiser, 78 Years Old, Cured of a Terrible Case After Ten Years of Suffering.

Sidney Justus, fruit dealer, of Mentor, Ohio, says: "I was cured by Doan's Kidney Pills of a severe case of kidney trouble, of eight or ten years' standing. I suffered the most severe backache and other pains in the region of the kidneys. These were especially severe when stooping to lift anything, and often I could hardly straighten my back. The aching was bad in the daytime, but just as bad at night, and I was always lame in the morning. I was bothered with rheumatic pains and dropsical swelling of the feet. The urinary passages were painful, and the secretions were discolored and so free that often I had to rise at night. I felt tired all day. Half a box served to relieve me, and three boxes effected a permanent cure."



SIDNEY JUSTUS.

A TRIAL FREE.—Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents.

Mother (firmly, to little daughter who is about to have a tooth drawn)—Now, May, if you cry I'll never take you to a dentist's again!

Feet Comfortable Ever Since.
"I suffered for years with my feet. A friend recommended ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE. I used two boxes of the powder, and my feet have been entirely comfortable ever since. ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE is certainly a god-send to me. Wm. L. Swormstedt, Washington, D. C." Sold by all Druggists, 25c.

You may have observed that the average man is seldom willing to do the things he is constantly telling others they should do.

TEA

The aroma of tea—fine tea—is almost enough to define the word to a dead man.

The fellow that is going to do wonderful things to-morrow keeps quiet about what he did yesterday.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

It's awful tiresome to have to be as bad as you feel you ought, to live up to your reputation.

"Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy saved my life! I had dyspepsia and kidney disease." Ex Senator Albert Merritt, Park Place, N. Y. \$1 a bottle.

When a young man embraces a girl he shows his love for her in a round-about way.

TEA

is an insubstantial thing but a most substantial comfort.

Some women are afraid in the dark and others are more afraid in the light.

The Great Nonesuch Remedy

ST. JACOBS OIL

The old monk cure, strong, straight, sure, has for a large part of a century battled with and conquered Aches and Pains the world over. Price 25c. and 50c.

CAPITAN NEWS.

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Six Months, - - - - - \$1.00

Still in the Dark.

The irregularity of the mails leaves us in about as bad condition this week, as to outside events, as it has the past four weeks.

No news from the legislature at Santa Fe, the center of seismic disturbance. More new offices have no doubt been created for favorites, and some legislation

railroaded through like the coal oil bill and the libel law.

Have heard of no further assassinations in Russia since that of Grand Duke Sergius; but the Japs and Russians have again met in deadly conflict on the plains of Manchuria. Both armies are claiming a victory, yet the Russians are talking of falling back.

A great event in American history takes place tomorrow at the City of Washington—the inauguration of President Roosevelt. Many thousands of people from all parts of the republic will be present, and join in the monster parade, in honor to the chief executive of the nation.

“Battling” Nelson walloped Corbett at San Francisco on the 28th ult., and can smoke 25-cent cigars as a result of his victory—

RULERS AND STATESMEN WHO HAVE DIED BY ASSASSINATION

- 1801 Russia—Czar Paul.
- 1812 England—Premier Percival.
- 1820 France—Duc de Bersi.
- 1848 Italy—Count Rossi.
- 1854 Italy—Duke of Parma.
- 1857 France—Archbishop Sibour, of Paris.
- 1860 Montenegro—Prince Daniel.
- 1865 United States—President Lincoln.
- 1868 Servia—Prince Michael.
- 1870 Spain—Marshal Prim.
- 1871 France—Archbishop Derbay, of Paris.
- 1872 India—Governor-General Mayo.
- 1876 Turkey—Sultan Abdul Aziz, and ministers.
- 1878 Turkey—Mehemet Ali Pasha.
- 1881 Russia—Czar Alexander II.
- 1881 United States—President Garfield.
- 1882 Ireland—Lord Cavendish and Sec. Burke.
- 1887 France—Former President Jules Ferry.
- 1894 France—President Carnot.
- 1895 Bulgaria—Former President Stomboloff.
- 1896 Persia—The Shah.
- 1897 Spain—Premier Canovas.
- 1897 Uruguay—President Barda Idiarte.
- 1898 Austria—Empress Elizabeth.
- 1899 Hayti—President Hereux.
- 1900 Italy—King Humbert.
- 1901 United States—President McKinley.
- 1902 Russia—Prince Obolenski, Gov. of Karkoff.
- 1903 Servia—King Alexander, Queen Draga.
- 1904 Russia—Count Bobrikoff, Governor of Finland; Von Plehve, Minister of Interior.
- 1905 Russia—Grand Duke Sergius, uncle to the Czar.

The Southwestern Mercantile Co.

Is well Equipped to Supply your Wants

Their Stock of General Merchandise is Complete

Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Etc.

Groceries, Hardware, Tinware and Crockery.

Give Us a Trial.

SOUTHWESTERN MERCANTILE COMPANY

COALORA, N. M.

JACKSON-GALBRAITH-FOXWORTH CO.

(INCORPORATED.)

DEALER IN

Lumber, Shingles, Doors, Sash, etc.

Window Glass and Plate Glass a Specialty.
Prices to Meet Competition.

Capitan,

New Mexico.

<p>We Want Your Livery Business</p>	<p>The Capitan TRANSFER COMPANY.</p> <p>We especially solicit the trade of Commercial Travelers.</p> <p>REILY & WILSON, Proprietors.</p>	<p>Teams Boarded by the Day Week or Month</p>
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a financial impossibility so far as the writer is concerned.

Statehood was still—very still—in conference committee, with very little show of ever being brought out. If it receives favorable action at all it will be of the joint variety, so the wise ones inform us.



**INVESTMENTS
BUSINESS
OPPORTUNITIES**

We incorporate, organize and promote meritorious enterprises. Entire stock issues taken over for sale. Stocks underwritten and guaranteed through strong financial institutions. Prospectuses of a superior and attractive kind prepared. Capital procured for legitimate mercantile, mining or ranch propositions. Reports on mines furnished.

REAL ESTATE. LAND SCRIP. LIVE STOCK.

C. C. JEWELL & Co.,
Financial Agents.
CAPITAN, - - - N. M.

Still at it!

Pride of Denver flour at Welch & Titsworth.

Silas May went to Alamogordo this week.

Over Shoes, Graham Flour at Welch & Titsworth's.

W. G. Rawls and wife intend to leave for Texas next week.

Barbed Wire for sale at Welch & Titsworth's.

The recent wet weather has effectually squelched the wind.

Jas. R. Brent was over from Richardson the first of the week.

Meadow Gold butter at Welch & Titsworth.

Guy H. Herbert left yesterday morning for Roswell on a business mission.

For Sale:—Hodkins gloves at Welch & Titsworth's.

Roads are in bad condition still, the weather continues damp and travel is difficult.

Wanted:—Live Chickens.

Welch & Titsworth.

The long-heralded horse race was run at Fort Stanton last Sunday. Hobbs' dun walked off with all the grapes, winning easily.

Patent Medicines at Welch & Titsworth.

The hog question occupied the attention of the justice court a part of this week, and the verdict of the jury was that swine should not run at large, that their proper place was the pen—the hog pen.

Wanted.—Hides, sheep pelts goat skins, etc. Highest market price paid by Welch & Titsworth.

Another race has been matched to be run at Capitan Saturday two weeks. The match is between Hobbs' dun and McKinley's black: distance one quarter of a mile; purse \$100.00—\$50.00 a side.

Chief Clerk Reid, of the mail service, was here this week, and something is to be done with reference to our mail transportation soon. The intolerable conditions that have existed the past month, it is to be hoped, will never be repeated.

Engelbert Weinhart left last Wednesday for Silver City. Mr. Weinhart has been employed at Fort Stanton, and leaves many friends among his associates. He went home to attend to some business matters, and may return in the latter part of spring.

New Jury to Be Drawn.

Contrary to the wire sent the NEWS last week by District Clerk Leahy, a new jury will be drawn for the April term of court. According to the wire from the clerk, published last week, and republished in this issue, on another page, the jurors who had been drawn for the March term were to report April 10th; but just before going to press, Sheriff Owen phoned us that he was in receipt of a letter from Judge Mann, materially changing the situation.

The letter, in substance, instructs the sheriff not to serve any jurors who up to the date of writing the letter were unserved, and to notify those served not to appear, as a new venire would have to be drawn. Presumably another jury commission will be appointed which will select a new list of jurors.

Supreme Court Decisions.

Two decisions have just been handed down by the Territorial Supreme Court—one civil, the other criminal—that have an interest for our readers.

First, the case of Mrs. Beulah K. McCorkle vs. G. L. Bradford, in which a verdict was given for the plaintiff at the last term of District Court. The judgment of the lower court was affirmed. The judgment is for \$250.00, but the accrued costs now runs the whole to about \$500.00.

Second, the affirmation of a verdict in a Chaves county court, in which Jap L. Clark was convicted on the charge of stealing a horse. The NEWS is not acquainted with the term in this sentence, but has been told that it is for a period of two years.

Sanatorium Committee.

The Fraternal Sanatorium Committee, which has been making the rounds of New Mexico towns, reached Capitan on a special train Wednesday morning.

They were piloted by D. P. M. Carrington, and visited the government sanatorium at Fort Stanton. They were accompanied from Alamogordo by Judge Mann, Dr. Bryan, Gen'l. Passenger Arent Brown and Supt. Sullivan of the E. P.-N. E.

A NEWS reporter was told that the committee was favorably impressed with our climate, but that

Welch & Titsworth

ALFALFA SEED

GARDEN SEEDS

PLOWS

LIQUID OZONE

Welch & Titsworth

The One-Price Store.

W. A. HYDE, Proprietor.

J. C. WHARTON, Manager.

Alamo, N. M.

Hay, Grain and Flour in Carload Lots
Hardware, Tinware, Crockery, Etc.

Paints and Oils, Harness, Saddles, Wagons and Farm Implements.
Also, Fine Whiskies and Cigars.

Highest Prices Paid for Produce.

THE CAPITAN HOTEL,

MRS. S. T. GRAY, Lessee.

Rooms Renovated and
Neatly Furnished.

TABLE SUPPLIED WITH
FRESH MARKETINGS.

A SHARE OF YOUR PATRONAGE IS RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED.

our water supply was not of sufficient quantity to support an institution of the character they designed establishing. Had the committee taken time to examine the Bonito above Fort Stanton they would have found an abundance of water, and a spot that for beauty is not excelled by any Alpine scene.

Wetmore & Co. Sell.

Wetmore & Co. have sold their butcher shop and pasture to C. D. Wilson. The butcher shop is located at Coalora and the pasture surrounds the town.

This company has purchased the Cree lease on the Indian Reservation—which has 60 miles of wire fence—and will begin at once to remove the wire.

Mr. Wetmore retains his home place at Coalora, and will continue to reside there.

SPECIAL CLUBBING OFFER.

The Twice-a-Week Republic of St. Louis, the best semi-weekly newspaper in the country, and Farm Progress, America's leading agricultural and home monthly, will be sent to any address—or to separate addresses, when so requested—for One Dollar a Year.

THE TWICE-A-WEEK REPUBLIC for nearly a century has earned and maintained the confidence of half a million readers. It covers the news of the world thoroughly and accurately, and issues special State editions, each containing the latest and most reliable reports of the particular locality in which it circulates. Its special departments are edited by experts, and its artists and contributors are among the best in the country. It is published every Tuesday and Thursday—eight pages each issue—sixteen pages a week.

FARM PROGRESS, issued on the first Thursday of every month, contains sixteen or more full, standard-size newspaper pages, filled with up-to-date farm literature, and special departments for the home, fashions, boys and girls, fiction, etc., etc. It is published by The Republic—a guarantee of its excellence and high character.

NOTE—If you want only The Twice-a-Week Republic the price is 95c a year. The price of Farm Progress alone is 10c a year.

The Parsons mill is running steadily on pay ore. The operation of the plant has passed the experimental stage, and the company is preparing to install more and larger machinery. Nobody, acquainted with this property, doubts the success of a paying mine at Parsons, when operated on a large scale.

THE REAL THING IN HORNETS.

Take Possession of an Ohio Saloon and Make Things Lively.

Hornets, real, live ones with stingers, took possession of the barroom in the Empire hotel to-day, says a dispatch from Akron, Ohio, although snow covered the ground on the outside.

A few days ago the proprietor purchased a hornet's nest from a farmer and hung it over the bar. The entrance hole in the nest was closed by a piece of paper being pasted over it. It was much admired, and everything went well until to-day.

The heat in the room brought the nest to life. The hornets thought it was summer again, and, being hungry, began to get busy. They burst the paper closing the exit and in a few minutes the room was full of hornets.

The bartender ran out, covered with the insects, and a number of other persons followed suit, yelling like Indians. The hornets held possession until a big policeman, covered with netting and heavily gloved, carried out the nest. The bartender was taken to the hospital with both eyes closed.

Cantiniere.



The French government has abolished the cantiniere, who were a feature of every regiment. They were women who supplied the soldiers with brandy. The cantiniere here shown is one of the second empire.

World's Largest Store.

The honor of possessing the greatest store in the world belongs to Russia.

It is situated in Moscow, covers twenty acres and embraces a thousand different establishments, each of which has its own proprietor. The place is, in fact, a sort of bazaar, consisting not only of shops on the ground floor, but also on three floors above it.

The merchandise offered for sale is described as of fabulous value—it amounts, in fact, to millions of dollars.

The prices of the wares are not marked. The Russians are much given to bargaining for and cheapening the goods they buy, and in buying at the bazaar most of them "negotiate" with the tradesman much in the Oriental fashion.

Pig a Wonder for Fatness.

J. Andrew Hanley of Damariscotta, Me., butchered a pig five months old that tipped the scales at 300 pounds strong. When two months old he was judged to weigh thirty pounds, and for the next ninety days he gained almost three pounds per day.

GOT A VOTE CHEAP.

Ingenious Filmflam Game Engineered by Electioneering Boss.

Israel Zangwill was in Philadelphia during the presidential election, and at the Franklin Inn, a literary club, he told a story of a crafty electioneering boss.

"This boss," he said, "desired votes for his candidate, and hesitated at nothing in order to get them. He sent for a poor man one day, and asked this man to vote as he desired.

"Oh, no," the poor man said firmly. "Oh, no, I can't do that. I am already promised to the opposition."

"You are, eh?" said the boss. "And how much is the opposition paying you?"

"Twenty dollars," the poor man answered.

"The boss assumed an expression of disgust."

"That was a low price, my friend, an unfairly low price," he said, "to give you for your vote. We'd have done better by you. We'd have given you twenty-five dollars."

"It was not yet too late. The election was two days off. The poor man wavered."

"Would you?" he said. "Would you?"

"To be sure we would," said the boss. "Here, it isn't too late yet. Give me the other party's twenty and I'll give you our twenty-five now."

"The poor man made the exchange joyfully, and thus the crafty boss had the satisfaction of causing his opponents to pay four-fifths of one of his own bribes."

Dying Rich.

Andrew Carnegie, at a reception, was asked by a young girl if he really believed that it was a disgrace to die rich.

Mr. Carnegie parried the question gracefully.

"Well," he said, "I should hate, after my death, to have such a speech made about me as an old cobbler once made about a millionaire.

"This millionaire had been notoriously close-fisted all his life. His tomb was a magnificent one, and on it was carved the Biblical verse:

"He that giveth to the poor lendeth to the Lord."

"The cobbler, having known the millionaire, took occasion to visit his tomb as soon as it was completed. He examined the monument carefully. Then he read aloud the verse upon it. Afterward he commented on the verse like this:

"True, very true. But when that man died the Lord didn't owe him a cent."

The Tiger.

Now listen to a tiger tale,
The tiger is a beast
Who would consider a wee boy
Or girl or horse a feast.
He's just a cat grown awful big,
He wears a striped skin,
A cat is not a tiger skin,
But it's a tiger's kin.

There are so many tiger skins
Made up in rugs, I vow
I think the jungle must be full
Of skinless tigers now.
The tiger has two feet behind
And also two before,
Most all the rest is tooth and lung—
You ought to hear him roar!

He's a nocturnal marauder
With black bars on his hide
And yellow bars. He hunts by night,
And 'woe, ah, woe betide
Poor luckless man! He goes to sleep
Beneath the twinkling stars.
The tiger carries him away;
He wakes behind the bars.
—Houston Post.

"Comrades" in Quarrel.

President Roosevelt keeps rather close track of the men who served in his regiment of rough riders. He greets them all effusively when they come to Washington and has helped many of them out of trouble. Not long ago Major Llewellyn of the rough riders, who now lives in New Mexico, was at the white house. The president was talking over old times with him. "By the way," the president said, "where is our old friend comrade Ritchie of the regiment?" "Oh," said Comrade Llewellyn, "Comrade Ritchie was out in Colorado until he got too gay. Then Comrade Sheriff Bell chased him out of the state."

Women in Our Hospitals

Appalling Increase in the Number of Operations Performed Each Year—How Women May Avoid Them.



Going through the hospitals in our large cities one is surprised to find such a large proportion of the patients lying on those snow-white beds women and girls, who are either awaiting or recovering from serious operations.

Why should this be the case? Simply because they have neglected themselves. Ovarian and womb troubles are certainly on the increase among the women of this country—they creep upon them unawares, but every one of those patients in the hospital beds had plenty of warning in that bearing-down feeling, pain at left or right of the womb, nervous exhaustion, pain in the small of the back, leucorrhoea, dizziness, flatulency, displacements of the womb or irregularities. All of these symptoms are indications of an unhealthy condition of the ovaries or womb, and if not heeded the penalty has to be paid by a dangerous operation. When these symptoms manifest themselves, do not drag along until you are obliged to go to the hospital and submit to an operation—but remember that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has saved thousands of women from surgical operations.

When women are troubled with irregular, suppressed or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhoea, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, bloating (or flatulency), general debility, indigestion, and nervous prostration, or are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, lassitude, excitability, irritability, nervous-

ness, sleeplessness, melancholy, "all-gone" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy.

The following letters cannot fail to bring hope to despairing women.

Mrs. Fred Seydel, 412 N. 54th Street, West Philadelphia, Pa., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—
"I was in a very serious condition when I wrote to you for advice. I had a serious womb and ovarian trouble and I could not carry a child to maturity, and was advised that an operation was my only hope of recovery. I could not bear to think of going to the hospital, so wrote you for advice. I did as you instructed me and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; and I am not only a well woman to-day, but have a beautiful baby girl six months old. I advise all sick and suffering women to write you for advice, as you have done so much for me."

Miss Ruby Mushrush, of East Chicago, Ind., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—
"I have been a great sufferer with irregular menstruation and ovarian trouble, and about three months ago the doctor, after using the X-Ray on me, said I had an abscess on the ovaries and would have to have an operation. My mother wanted me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as a last resort, and it not only saved me from an operation but made me entirely well."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such troubles. Refuse to buy any other medicine, for you need the best.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. Her advice and medicine have restored thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Succeeds Where Others Fail.

ASK FOR WESTERN SEEDS

FROM THE OLD RELIABLE COLORADO SEED HOUSE BARTELDES & COMPANY. Illustrated Catalogue Free Denver, Colorado

WHAT'S THE USE OF SAYING "GIVE ME A 5-CENT CIGAR," WHEN BY ASKING FOR A :

"CREMO"

YOU GET THE BEST 5-CENT CIGAR IN AMERICA

"The World's Largest Seller"

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Patent Attorney, Washington, D. C. Advice free. Terms low. Highest ref.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Ases Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

Salzer's National Oats
Greatest oat of the century. Yielded in Ohio 187, in Mich. 231, in Mo. 255, and in N. Dakota 810 bus. per acre. You can beat that record in 1905.
For 10c and this notice
we mail you free lots of farm seed samples and our big catalog, telling all about this oat wonder and thousands of other seeds.
JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO.
La Crosse, Wis.

GREGORY'S Guaranteed SEEDS
Grow quickly. Free Catalogue.
J. J. H. Gregory & Son, Marblehead, Mass.

Attlicted with sore eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water**

W. N. U.—DENVER.—NO. 6.—1905.

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

The Russian Peasant.

The Rev. Dr. George Washburn, who lived in Constantinople for forty-six years and has just retired from the presidency of Roberts College, has traveled much in Russia and made a close study of the Russian peasant. To the casual observer the moujik is uncouth and uninteresting, but he is, in Dr. Washburn's opinion, the most interesting peasant in all Europe. In religion he is an idealist. He has little knowledge of the scriptures, although the Russian government favors their circulation, but when he studies the Bible, the teaching of the brotherhood of man is that which most appeals to him. In many instances this ideal teaching has been followed to what would in this country be considered absurd lengths.

The peasants believe most thoroughly in their religion, and carry that belief to the extreme that they consider the Russian orthodox church the only true Christian faith. It is argued by them that the Christian religion was first given to the Latin races, but those races failed to extend it throughout the world. Then the Germanic races received the mission, but they, too, in Russian opinion, have failed. Now, it is held, the time is ripe for the Slavonic races to take up the work and the true Slav confidently expects that in order to carry out the mission, it will be his duty to conquer all Europe.

Insects in Borneo.

The worst insect infested neighborhood in the world is the coast of Borneo. The streams of that region are, at certain seasons, unnavigable because of the clouds of insects which fill the air and make life unbearable.

A FELLOW FEELING.

Why She Felt Lenient Towards the Drunkard.

A great deal depends on the point of view. A good temperance woman was led, in a very peculiar way, to revise her somewhat harsh judgment of the poor devil who cannot resist his cups and she is now the more charitable. She writes:

"For many years I was a great sufferer from asthma. Finally my health got so poor that I found I could not lie down, but walked the floor whilst others slept. I got so nervous I could not rest anywhere.

"Specialists told me I must give up the use of coffee—the main thing that I always thought gave me some relief. I consulted our family physician, and he, being a coffee fiend himself, told me to pay no attention to their advice. Coffee had such a charm for me that in passing a restaurant and getting a whiff of the fragrance I could not resist a cup. I felt very lenient towards the drunkard who could not pass the saloon. Friends often urged me to try Postum, but I turned a deaf ear, saying, 'That may do for people to whom coffee is harmful, but not for me—coffee and I will never part.'

"At last, however, I bought a package of Postum, although I was sure I could not drink it. I prepared it as directed, and served it for breakfast. Well, bitter as I was against it, I must say that never before had I tasted a more delicious cup of coffee! From that day to this (more than two years) I have never had a desire for the old coffee. My health soon returned; the asthma disappeared, I began to sleep well and in a short time I gained 20 pounds in weight.

"One day I handed my physician the tablets he had prescribed for me, telling him I had no use for them. He stayed for dinner. When I passed him his coffee cup he remarked: 'I am glad to see you were sensible enough not to let yourself be persuaded that coffee was harmful. This is the best cup of coffee I ever drank,' he continued; 'the trouble is so few people know how to make good coffee.' When he got his second cup I told him he was drinking Postum. He was incredulous, but I convinced him, and now he uses nothing but Postum in his home and has greatly improved in health." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in each package for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

PUNISHED HER MATE

SEQUEL TO SCANDAL IN THE BEAR FAMILY.

Mr. Pike's Peak Grizzly's Flirtation With Female in the Next Cage Led to Strenuous Measures Being Adopted by His Better Half.

"Wouf! Wo-o-ouf!"

Mrs. Pike's Peak Rocky Grizzly opened her eyes wearily and looked at her mate, Mr. P. P. R. Grizzly, the champion beau of the bear dens at the New York Zoological park. The ribald old sinner was standing up against the iron fence rubbing noses with Mrs. Northwest Territory Grizzly, who, with her unhandsome mate, occupies the next den to the north.

There has been a scandal brewing at the park for several weeks, and it has delighted every one, from the elephant to the crocodiles. No one of the visitors has noticed it, but when they have noticed the gay old Mr. Pike's Peak Grizzly making eyes at the mate of his neighbor. The keepers know what happens when such things are done. They know the terrible jealousy of a female bear, and they have been looking for an outbreak for some time.

Mrs. Pike's Peak is more lovely than Mrs. Northwest Territory, but every man knows that because his wife is attractive that does not blind him to the beauty of other females.

Mrs. Pike's Peak has been sulking for weeks. She has eaten very little and has lain in a corner of the yard watching her better half's love-making through the iron bars.

While her mate rubbed noses through the fence yesterday afternoon Mrs. Pike's Peak crept toward him. The keepers held their breath because they knew the psychological moment had come. The fascinating Mr. Pike's Peak continued to whisper through the fence. Mrs. Pike's Peak stood up behind him. Mrs. Northwestern Territory edged away, blinking. She could see the terrible fire in the eyes of the indignant she bear.

Quickly, and with the force of a battering ram, the great arm of Mrs. Pike's Peak landed on the ear of her unsuspecting mate. His great bulk toppled over, rolling like a meal sack on the ground. Then he jumped up whistling:

"Wouf! Wo-o-ouf!"

His mate was close at his heels, however, and rained blow upon blow on his offending head, and finally tipped him over bodily into the tank of ice water. There he stuck his nose out of the water and took in the situation. The female bear stood ready to sniff him another one the minute he came out. There was a long and angry dispute in bear language, from the whines and grunts of which the keepers guessed that the male was supplicating and the female denouncing. Finally Mrs. Pike's Peak wheeled around and went to her corner. Mr. Pike's Peak scrambled out of the water and hustled into the stone cave. He didn't come out again all day.

"I guess there won't be any more flirting," said the keeper.—New York World.

American Tomato Pack.

In marked contradistinction to the phenomenal corn pack of the past year, the quantity of tomatoes packed in 1904 shows a decrease of about 16 per cent, compared with the previous year's output. The total number of cases for the United States is placed at 8,671,000. Maryland leads among individual state records, with nearly 3,500,000 cases. Indiana ranks second, with little more than 1,000,000, and New Jersey third, with 800,000.

Cheap Fuel.

A man employed by the Delaware & Hudson company at the Baltimore breaker, according to a Scranton paper, has invented a process of manufacturing fuel briquette, which can be made from the culm sent out from the washery at a cost of fifty cents a ton.

BISHOP OWES HEALTH AND LIFE TO PE-RU-NA.

Ministers of All Denominations Join In Recommending Pe-ru-na to the People.

Public speaking especially exposes the throat and bronchial tubes to catarrhal affections.

Breathing the air of crowded assemblies, and the necessary exposure to night air which many preachers must face, makes catarrh especially prevalent among their class.

Peruna has become justly popular among them.



The Friends of Pe-ru-na.

Despite the prejudices of the medical profession against proprietary medicines, the clergy have always maintained a strong confidence and friendship for Peruna.

They have discovered by personal experience that Peruna does all that is claimed for it.



BISHOP L. H. HALSEY.

The Bishop's Strong Tribute to Pe-ru-na.

L. H. Halsey, Bishop C. M. E. Church, Atlanta, Ga., writes:

"I have found Peruna to be a great remedy for catarrh. I have suffered with this terrible disease for more than twenty years, until since I have been using Peruna, which has relieved me of the trouble.

"I have tried many remedies and spent a great deal of hard-earned money for them, but I found nothing so effectual in the cure of catarrh as the great medicine, Peruna.

"I feel sure that Peruna is not only a triumph of medical science, but it is also a blessing to suffering humanity.

"Every individual who suffers with respiratory diseases will find Peruna a magnificent and sovereign remedy."—L. H. Halsey, Bp. C. M. E. Church.

Peruna is the most prompt and sure remedy for catarrh that can be taken.

Many a preacher has been able to meet his engagements only because he keeps on hand a bottle of Peruna, ready to meet any emergency that may arise.

We have on file many letters of recommendation like the one given above. We can give our readers only a slight glimpse of the vast number of grateful letters Dr. Hartman is constantly receiving, in praise of his famous catarrh remedy, Peruna.

WINCHESTER

Take-Down Repeating Shotguns

Don't spend from \$50 to \$200 for a gun, when for so much less money you can buy a Winchester Take-Down Repeating Shotgun, which will outshoot and outlast the highest-priced double-barreled gun, besides being as safe, reliable and handy. Your dealer can show you one. They are sold everywhere.

FREE: Our 160-Page Illustrated Catalogue.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO. NEW HAVEN, CONN.

32 YEARS SELLING DIRECT

We are the largest manufacturers of vehicles and harness in the world selling to consumers exclusively.

We Have No Agents but ship anywhere for examination and approval, guaranteeing safe delivery. You are out nothing if not satisfied as to style, quality and price. We make 200 styles of vehicles and 65 styles of harness.

Our large Catalogue is FREE. Send for it.

Elkhart Carriage & Harness Mfg. Co., Elkhart, Indiana.

No. 336. Combination Buggy with extra stick seat and 3/4 in. rubber tires. Price complete \$65.00. As good as sells for \$80 more.

No. 327. Canopy Top Surrey. Price complete \$73. As good as sells for \$25 more.

Juries Summoned.

The following constitute the grand and petit juries drawn for the March term, but owing to a change in the time for holding Lincoln county court, they have been notified to be in Lincoln the second Monday of April, the 10th:

GRAND JURY.

NAME	PRECINCT	NO.
H. A. Scott,	"	6
Robt. Brady,	"	2
E. H. B. Chew,	"	8
Chas. Spence,	"	8
E. L. Stewart,	"	8
L. H. Bradstreet,	"	2
J. A. Hobbs,	"	2
Juan Peppin,	"	3
John Cole,	"	4
Joseph Long,	"	7
Thos. Gate, Sr.	"	9
Jesus M. Montes,	"	10
John W. Dale,	"	11
B. L. Davis,	"	11
Felenciano Lujan,	"	1
R. D. Harper,	"	9
A. N. Brown,	"	13

PETIT JURY.

NAME	PRECINCT	NO.
Sylvestro Baca,	"	1
Jose Leon Padilla,	"	1
Martin Chavez,	"	4
Justo Chavez,	"	4
Alf Means,	"	4
Augustin Silva,	"	4
A. T. Stewart,	"	7
Adolph Becker,	"	9
Joseph Coleman,	"	9
H. Dickeson,	"	9
T. H. Moore,	"	9
A. L. Sheely,	"	9
W. R. White,	"	11
Albert Pfingsten,	"	11
M. M. Duke,	"	11
J. Perry,	"	12
Mart Goodin,	"	8
R. A. Taylor,	"	8
Geo. A. Hunt,	"	6
Jno. Bartlett,	"	1
Leopoldo Pacheco,	"	3
Crecensio Gamboa,	"	1
J. W. Pauly,	"	2
Atwood Littell,	"	8

Star Brand Shoes are the best. They cost no more than the other kind: for sale by Welch & Titsworth.

Administrator's Notice.

Territory of New Mexico, County of Lincoln.
In the Probate Court
In Re Estate of Thos. W. Roper, Deceased.
Whereas Letters of Administration were granted to the undersigned, by the Probate Court of Lincoln County, New Mexico, on December, 21, 1904, on the Estate of Thos. W. Roper, deceased.
Now, therefore all persons holding claims against the said estate are hereby notified that same must be presented to said administrator for approval and filed with the clerk of said court within twelve months from said 21st day of December, 1904, or same will be barred, and not be entitled to share in the distribution of said estate.

Witness my hand this January 31, 1905.
SILAS R. MAY, Administrator.

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White Oaks Acorns.

Correspondence.

The three-months' old baby of Mr. and Mrs. At Littell is recovering from a very severe case of pneumonia.

The Ladies' Club met with Mrs. Watson this week. Refreshments were served and a contest held. Mrs. Chew won the prize.

A delightful entertainment was given last Saturday at the hall, under the management of Mrs. Wingfield.

The Old Abe has repaired her broken valve and is now running full time.

The South Homestake is once more being operated.

Sheep men generally are feeling good over the outlook, both for a good lamb crop and a good price for wooll. It is reported that a good many, being induced by present prices, have already sold the summer clip.

Willie Tompkins, who has been at home for some time, nursing a bad knee, has accepted a position with the Outlook.

Ed Tompkins came up from Alamogordo Sunday and returned Wednesday.

Sam Neid is preparing to move to Idaho.

Wayne Van Schoyck, who is now in Ohio, will return to White Oaks in a short time.

Earl Hall, the young man who has been here since last summer for his health, has gone to Lordsburg, N. M.

A. H. Hudspeth made a business trip to Alamogordo this week.

The K. P. ball, given the night of the 22nd, drew a large crowd, and ran along till morning.

Sam Wells is a real lion killer, having killed a pair during the snow.

Mrs. Ozanne, of Hotel Ozanne, started for New Orleans Wednesday.

Miss Ida Hoyle, for some unknown reason, dislocated her knee joint one day last week, and is laid up on that account.

Sid Parker is at the sheep camp this week,

Albert Ziegler returned from Trinidad this week. He reports Mrs. Leon entirely recovered.

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