

THE CAPITAN NEWS

CAPITAN, - - NEW MEXICO.

A New York man carried a pig on the elevated railway. Presumably he mistook the coach for a refrigerator car.

A famous beauty expert urges those who hanker for good looks not to worry. In other words, never run for office.

Somebody has invented an umbrella that goes in the pocket, but no one has yet invented one that will stay where it is put.

It is to be hoped that the bureau of corporations will not force the beef trust men to the wall. They would steal the wall.

The "simple life" has its charm, doubtless, but do its advocates mean to tell us that the man is happiest who is simply alive?

Cassie Chadwick's husband is reported to be modest and retiring in his manner. Well, with Cassie in action he can afford to be.

The French duel is conducive to longevity, but a fair average of mortality is maintained over there, by an occasional automobile race.

The average citizen of the United States eats seventy-five pounds of sugar in a year. Average reader, are you getting your full share?

"Inexpressibly sorry!" says a New York Herald "Personal" advertisement. What an eloquent phrase it is! How often you have felt that way!

Rev. Dr. Zimmerman of Baltimore asks "What shall we do with our old men?" Adopt the reciprocity plan and care for them as they cared for us.

A Parisian scientist has discovered that love is the result of a microbe. The boll weevil is not to be compared with this pestiferous microbe's ravages.

One of the professors at the University of Chicago says all lovers of music are lazy. Let the public kindly get wrought up without unnecessary delay.

The case of the Washington druggist who was found dead at the prescription counter is not easily understood, for he was on the safe side of the counter.

The Business Men's association of Washington, D. C., has elected Mr. Oyster as its president. This furnishes additional proof that Mr. Oyster is not a clam.

A bank to be open night and day is projected in New York city, and it isn't a faro bank, either. New York has always had that kind, and the dealers never sleep.

Mark Twain's books are being barred out of public libraries. Mark is an old man now, but it is with success, as with all other good things, "better late than never."

Tommy Russell, who originated the title role in "Little Lord Fauntleroy" 20 years ago, has returned to the stage—but those who saw him then wouldn't recognize him now.

Among the truly thankful count also Mr. and Mrs. Cramer of New York, who have been married only nineteen months, and now rejoice in the possession of two pairs of twins.

The average man has the privilege of comforting himself every now and then with the thought that it isn't always the men who have the most brains who make the most money.

The Gorilla in History

Gorillas have figured in the writings of historians, or at least of some of them, for thousands of years according to Andrew Wilson, the naturalist. The ancients, however, were apparently unable to distinguish them from savages. "In the sixth century before Christ," says Mr. Wilson, "we find Hanno, the voyager of Carthage, telling of his encounter with what seem to have been man-like apes. He speaks of a bay called the 'Horn of the South.' This was probably situated near the Gaboon, on the African east coast. Here the chimpanzee is met with to-day, the gorilla being found, as a rule, farther inland. 'In the bay,' says Hanno in his 'Periplus,' 'was an island of great size, having a lake, and in this another island full of wild men. Much the greater part were women with hairy bodies, whom the interpreters called gorillas. We were unable to capture the men, who escaped by reason of their great agility. They climbed precipitous rocks and trees and defended themselves by throwing stones at us. We took three women, who bit and tore those who caught them and were unwilling to follow. We were obliged, therefore, to kill them, and took their skins off, which skins were brought to Carthage,

for we did not sail farther, provisions becoming scarce.'

"Thus far Hanno. There may be a doubt regarding the identity of the animals he saw, while the name 'gorilla' must not be regarded as necessarily applying to the real animal. Purchas, of the 'Pilgrimages,' records next the story of a native of Leigh, in Essex, Andrew Battell by name. Battell, it appears, was 'sent by the Portugals prisoner to Angola,' and 'lived there and in the adjoining regions neere eightene yeers.' Purchas tells us 'of a kinde of Great Apes, if they might so be termed, of the height of a man, but twice as bigge in feature of their limmes, with a strength proportionable, hairie all over, otherwise altogether like men and women in their whole bodily shape.'

"Battell discourses of their habits. They sleep in trees and build shelters against rain. They walk on their legs, but carry their hands clasped on the nape of the neck when on the ground. They are vegetarians, eating no flesh. They have no speech, and cannot keep up a fire they have found because they have no understanding to lay fresh wood thereon. When they die, according to Battell, the survivors cover the dead with heaps of boughs and wood."

Billions in the Crops

The cotton crop of a single year is valued at \$600,000,000. This would be nearly \$40 for every family in the United States.

The corn crop is even greater. The value of the corn raised in a single year could pay the national debt, says the New York World, with interest for one year, and leave enough to help out President Roosevelt on governmental expenses so that there need be no deficit for four or five years.

The American hen lays enough eggs in one month to pay the interest on the national debt. The one and two-thirds billion of eggs laid in one year would reach 30,000 miles, or ten times across the continent, if placed side by side in a continuous line.

The automobile is all very well, but horses and mules are still worth a trifle of a billion and a third of dollars. That is an average of \$65 worth of horseflesh for every family in the land.

The total products of the farm in 1904 are \$5,000,000,000. That is nearly equal to the total capital stock

of all American railroads before the "boom" of 1900.

This sum is more than six times the capital stock of all the national banks. It is three times the gross earnings of all the railroads. It is nearly as great as the value of manufacture in 1900, less cost of raw material.

In two years the farmers have produced wealth exceeding the output of all the gold mines of the world since Columbus discovered America.

In six years the deposits in all the banks of three farming states have increased as follows: Iowa, 164 per cent; Kansas, 219 per cent; Mississippi, 301 per cent.

Even rice, which few families make much use of, is grown to the extent of 650,000 pounds. Macaroni wheat is a novelty in this country, yet the year's crop of it would fill a bin 100 feet high and completely covering a city "long block."

The increase alone of farming capital in four years, aside from the appreciation in the value of the land, would build sixty subways like that of New York city.

Place We Call To-Morrow

There's a place we call To-morrow—just a step beyond the day;
You may see its spires and towers in the twilight's dim half-gloom.
'Tis the land beyond the sunrise, where the time is always May,
When the fragrant buds of promise are just bursting into bloom;
Hope, the wanderer, finds haven there, and sorrow's hollow eyes
Seek to see beyond the starless night the twinkling lights that play
From its towers that like beacons to the shadowed heavens rise,
'Tis a place we call To-morrow—just a step beyond the day.

There's a place we call To-morrow—just a step beyond the Now,
'Tis the summit of endeavor, lying further up the hill;
'Tis the place where Glory waits with garlands fashioned for thy brow;
Where thy hopes find full fruition and thy longings all are still;
'Tis the 'biding place of dreams, and sunset streaks its gorgeous skies
With an ebbing sheen of splendor; for the twilight, growing gray,
Dulls the crimson glow of promise and the luster dims and dies,
For 'tis always over yonder—just a step beyond the day.

Useful Fire Apparatus.

The London fire department is engaged in testing an apparatus that comprises in one machine a chemical engine, a powerful fire pump, a fire and a hose tender, motor driven and worked.

There's a place we call To-morrow—and its clustered groves are fair
With their dells and rills and flowers, and its echoes rich with song;
Fame bides there, and Love and Riches, and the heart of Joy is rare
With a heavenly completeness, nor the way seems overlong;
But the feet grow weary, weary, and the toiler's yearning eyes
See its towers always rising o'er the hilltops; for the ray
Of the setting sun with splendor streaks the arch of distant skies.
But the place we call To-morrow lies a step beyond the day.

Though the days be cold and cheerless and the ways be thick with gloom,
Yet we see its towers and spires rising grandly over there,
Where the fragrant buds of promise are just bursting into bloom,
And the lights like flaming beacons gild the heavens with their glare;
Hope, the wanderer, finds haven there, and sorrow's sigh is stilled,
And the brow of Toil is garlanded with roses of the May.
Like the rarest wine o'erflowing angels' sparkling laughter spilled
In that place we call To-morrow—just a step beyond the day!
—J. W. Foley, in New York Times.

Berlin Police Censor Paper.

The Berlin police confiscated from the numbers of London Punch, of Nov. 16, a page that bore a cartoon of the Kaiser and President Roosevelt, entitled "Kindred Spirits: the Strenuous Life."

THREE YEARS AFTER.

Eugene E. Lario, of 751 Twentieth avenue, ticket seller in the Union Station, Denver, Col., says: "You are at liberty to repeat what I

first stated through our Denver papers about Doan's Kidney Pills in the summer of 1899, for I have had no reason in the interim to change my opinion of that remedy. I was subject to severe attacks of backache, always aggravated if I sat long at a desk. Doan's Kidney Pills absolutely stopped my backache. I have never had a pain or a twinge since."

Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists. Price 50 cents per box.



Prehistoric Ice Field.

A dispatch from Redding, California, says that while shoveling gravel from a pit at Black Butte mountain, five miles above Sisson, Southern Pacific workmen have discovered a vast underground sea of ice that is believed to have been formed in prehistoric times. Some are of the opinion that the Black Butte mountain that now rears its peak skyward came into existence after the formation of the ice.

The Black Butte mountain is a great source of supply for ballast for the railroad company. The ice was discovered after a vast quantity of gravel had been removed from the mountain. The ice is said to be of a good grade and it is possible the company may utilize its find by developing it into an ice quarry. The ice appears to be almost one solid mass.

Peary Going North.

Lieutenant Robert E. Peary, who has commanded four expeditions in quest of the north pole, will make his next dash for the pole in July of next summer. This announcement was made at a dinner tendered to Commander Peary by William Berri at the Oxford Club, Brooklyn. Commander Peary is now having constructed a powerful steam vessel with auxiliary sail equipment and a bow of such strength and stability that Commander Peary says he can use her as a battering ram to smash his way through the huge ice floes.

The vessel will have a complete wireless telegraph equipment and by means of several relays the great explorer expects to be placed in constant communication with New York.

HABIT'S CHAIN

Certain Habits Unconsciously Formed and Hard to Break.

An ingenious philosopher estimates that the amount of will power necessary to break a life-long habit would, if it could be transformed, lift a weight of many tons.

It sometimes requires a higher degree of heroism to break the chains of a pernicious habit than to lead a forlorn hope in a bloody battle. A lady writes from an Indiana town:

"From my earliest childhood I was a lover of coffee. Before I was out of my teens I was a miserable dyspeptic, suffering terribly at times with my stomach.

"I was convinced that it was coffee that was causing the trouble and yet I could not deny myself a cup for breakfast. At the age of 36 I was in very poor health, indeed. My sister told me I was in danger of becoming a coffee drunkard.

"But I never could give up drinking coffee for breakfast although it kept me constantly ill, until I tried Postum. I learned to make it properly according to directions, and now we can hardly do without Postum for breakfast, and care nothing at all for coffee.

"I am no longer troubled with dyspepsia, do not have spells of suffering with my stomach that used to trouble me so when I drank coffee." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

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

Death of Russian Spy

"It was about twilight of Sept. 29," says a Tokyo paper. "A Japanese soldier camped in the neighborhood of Yantai was cooking his supper when a man attired in a Chinese farmer's clothes and hat passed by. The soldier asked him to bring some fresh water. Instead of complying with the request the man took to flight. This conduct aroused the anger and suspicion of the Japanese soldier, who at once pursued the man. He caught up with him and, tearing off his hat, discovered that he was a Russian in disguise. He was a spy. The following day a court-martial sat to deliver judgment on the Russian soldier, whose name was Vasilli Liaboff. He was 33 years old and a private belonging to the 284th Chenbalsky regiment of the 71st division of the 5th army corps. He walked calmly into the court and bowed to the judges, his dignity and manliness commanding the respect of all present. Capt. Hamao, one of the associate judges, read the verdict, which stated that the accused was a spy and therefore was to be punished with death. When the full meaning of the sentence was explained to him by an interpreter he said, respectfully but clearly, that he was satisfied, and showed no sign of fear.

"It was drawing near sunset when he was executed in a neighboring valley. He was led into an inclosure by a gendarme. There was a small gathering of the judges, newspaper correspondents and others. The prisoner asked Capt. Hamao, who was in attendance, for permission to pray. The request was of course granted. When he had finished his prayers Capt. Hamao asked him if he was married and whether he had children. Both of the questions being answered in the affirmative, the captain told him that he was one of the bravest and most honorable soldiers of Russia. The interests and law of Japan, however, demanded his death. But the captain, in his private capacity, admired his bravery and deeply sympathized with him. If he had anything to leave or communicate to his people the captain would gladly undergo any trouble in order to fulfill his desires.

"These encouraging words caused tears to rise to the eyes of the brave Russian. He said he had no word to send to his people. The only thing he wanted to express was his gratitude to the captain and the only favor he would ask from him was permission to shake hands with him. This was done in the heartiest manner. A few minutes later Vasilli Liaboff was dead."

The Coffee of Commerce

Early in the spring the coffee tree breaks forth in a mass of bloom, but the complete covering of delicate white blossoms disappears in a very few days. A period of four or five months must elapse before the next period. Then, as the bean is firmly attached to the branch and the region is not subject to heavy storms, the crops are not depleted by windfalls, the trees showing almost a complete covering of fruit as of blossoms. The picking is done by a large force of peasants, each with basket slung over his shoulder, in a short time. The fruit is hauled in lumbering ox-carts of mediaeval pattern to the patios or drying yards. The latter are literally huge cement floors, which form admirable tennis courts when not being put to their legitimate use, and on a large plantation will cover several acres.

Here the berries are spread out in a layer a few inches deep, and then hoed up into rows, being continually turned, so as to present all fruit to the sun. By a new method the coffee is dried by a machine which resembles a huge

roaster and acts in much the same manner. The former cherrylike fruit has now become a tough, black and wrinkled nondescript, resembling pebbles as much as anything and with pebbles it is more or less mixed. From here it is shoveled into the large fermenting tanks, where it is covered with water and allowed to remain some time, being continually stirred and having the extremely malodorous water drawn off at intervals.

From this process it emerges completely cleansed of the large amount of soft pulp which has hitherto covered it, but the beans are still held face to face by a thin and very strong parchment-like covering, which can only be removed economically by machinery. This is accomplished by a huller, which breaks the beans apart and blows off the covering. The impurities, such as black and worthless beans, stones and similar rubbish, are then picked out by hand and the coffee is bagged ready for shipment. The roasting and grinding are always done where the coffee is to be used.

Love's First Sweet Pain

There's not a season of the year that tolls its passing bell Upon the shores of life and love, with weird and mystic spell, That does not bring to me a thought time cannot overrule Of the dear and manly boy I used to love at school.

When shadows slowly lengthened on the dial plate of time He brought me pink arbutus in the sweetness of its prime, And blue-eyed, dewy violets from out the summer woods, And daisies from the hillside in their snow-petaled hoods; While downy pussy-willows, as they fringed the frozen pool, Were laid upon my little desk by the boy I loved at school.

He used to steal me roses through the Squire's old garden fence; I've never seen them half as large or smell as sweetly since; No other girl could ever coax a single one away By smile or winsome gesture, for my knight was true as day, And I fondly still remember, spite of destiny's misrule,

The curly-headed, blue-eyed boy I always loved at school.

He brought me pearl-white dainty eggs from the yellow-hammer's nest, And many an orphaned red-breast buttoned in his little vest. He whittled trophies of his skill, with knife of Christmas fame, And homeward drew me on his sled, when snows of winter came. And when the day of "choosing sides" came round as was the rule, My name was always first one called—by the boy I loved at school.

Alas; those days are numbered on the rosary of time; Each bead a jeweled memory set in workmanship sublime. And as I count them o'er and o'er upon the mystic chain, I swing youth's censer full of hope's sweet incense once again. The white-winged ships of thought sail out on memory's open sea, Returning with their souvenirs of precious freight to me. And with an ardor born of faith that age can never cool, I think about the little boy I used to love at school.

—Anna Bugg Halliday.

Masonry and Truth.

In France a man, called as a witness to court, demurred to taking the oath to tell the "whole truth," because it might require him to tell Masonic secrets. The grand master of Freemasonry in France has written to the court stating that there was nothing in the Masonic oath which

would prevent a witness telling the whole truth. If anything, the oath made him a freer man.

Policeman is a Thief.

A policeman who had been on the force of London six years has been sent to prison for stealing milk from doorsteps.

SISTERS OF CHARITY

Uses Pe-ru-na for Coughs, Colds, Grip and Catarrh—A Congressman's Letter.



In every country of the civilized world Sisters of Charity are known. Not only do they minister to the spiritual and intellectual needs of the charges committed to their care, but they also minister to their bodily needs.

With so many children to take care of and to protect from climate and disease, these wise and prudent Sisters have found Peruna a never failing safeguard.

Dr. Hartman receives many letters from Catholic Sisters from all over the United States. A recommendation recently received from a Catholic institution in Detroit, Mich., reads as follows:

Dr. S. B. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio:

Dear Sir: "The young girl who used the Peruna was suffering from laryngitis and loss of voice. The result of the treatment was most satisfactory. She found great relief, and after further use of the medicine we hope to be able to say she is entirely cured."—Sisters of Charity.

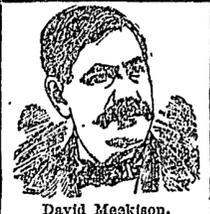
The young girl was under the care of the Sisters of Charity and used Peruna for catarrh of the throat with good results as the above letter testifies.

Send to The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio, for a free book written by Dr. Hartman.

The following letter is from Congressman Meekison, of Napoleon, Ohio:

The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O.:

Gentlemen: "I have used several bottles of Peruna, and feel greatly benefited thereby from my catarrh of the head, and feel encouraged to believe that its continued use will fully eradicate a disease of thirty years' standing."—David Meekison.



David Meekison.

Dr. Hartman, one of the best known physicians and surgeons in the United States, was the first man to formulate Peruna. It was through his genius and perseverance that it was introduced to the medical profession of this country.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

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Six Months, - - - - - \$1.00

The Territorial Legislature.

Some years ago when Senator Beveridge, at the head of a senate committee, made a flying trip through the territory, and afterwards made an adverse report on statehood, the statehooders could find no language strong enough to condemn the Indiana senator.

Some of the strongest advocates of statehood and the heartiest condemners of the senator, the most notable among them the Santa Fe New Mexican, have nothing to say against the vile and outrageous legislation that is now being enacted by the territorial assembly and approved by the governor: on the contrary, they are telling the people what beneficial laws are being passed,

Taking these two paragraphs, side by side, without going into a further investigation, which is right, the senator, or those who so roundly abused him? It would seem that as a matter of fact, taking the acts of the legislature for example, that New Mexico is less fitted year by year to become a state; for the sessions grow worse with every meeting of that body.

The general opinion prevails that the territory is becoming more and more qualified to assume the responsibilities of statehood, but a study of legislative enactments, the most recent the most flagrant, fails to produce any evidence that warrants this belief. The facts are we see each legislature creating new offices for favorites, making additional appropriations and in every way bringing about a condition that means almost confiscation of taxable property.

To particularize: the present legislature, it was announced with a flourish of trumpets, would practice the most rigid economy. But what are the results before the session is half over? An appropriation to build a road, for symphony's sake called the Scenic Highway; an issuance of \$50,000 of bonds for flood sufferers mainly along the Rio Grande—note the political complexion of that section—but all parts of the territory

must share the burden. Then we have the despicable coal oil inspection law reenacted, which takes money from every family that uses a gallon of oil. These are now laws, and others equally outrageous and oppressive have been proposed and may become laws before the session ends.

No wonder senators and congressmen have been hard to convince of New Mexico's fitness for statehood. If the chosen representatives of the people are guilty of such questionable conduct, what opinion must congress have of the people who elect and reelect such legislators?

If congress fails to give us statehood—and the indications now are that the house will fail to concur in the senate amendments—it could do no more gracious act than to abolish all grafts existing in territorial legislation and prevent any further meetings of the legislature as long as New Mexico remains a territory.

Vicious Legislation.

The Territorial legislature has indulged in some most outrageous legislation. Taxes must be materially increased to meet the expenses of new officers, and the worst of all—the coal oil inspection law—goes beyond a tax, it is a graft.

We clip a very strong article from the Albuquerque Morning Journal, the ablest edited paper in the territory, and at the same time a firm advocate of republican principles, but not at all times a supporter of the policies of the leaders of this territory. We heartily indorse what the Journal says, and present it to our readers to show what abominably vicious legislation is being enacted at Santa Fe in the name of the people.

The article reads:

"Last Thursday the New Mexico legislature passed two bills under suspension of the rules, both creating offices to be filled by the governor and both vitally affecting a large number of the people of this territory. One of these bills creates the department of insurance. The other re-enacts the coal oil inspection. It is often a mistake to condemn legislation without due consideration, even though it be enacted as was this with a haste and secrecy that suggests fear of popular disapproval. For this reason the Morning Journal has taken time to consider both of these acts and to obtain opinions upon them of well informed men who may be expected to speak without prejudice.

Of the coal oil graft which was railroaded through the legislature last Thursday, there can be found

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Capitan. - - - - - New Mexico.

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	We especially solicit the trade of Commercial Travelers. . .	
Fast Horses and Good Rigs	REILY & WILSON, Proprietors.	Teams Boarded by the Day Week or Month

no word of honest commendation. The Coal Oil Bill is rotten in its foundation. It is not desired by the people of New Mexico and had they had an opportunity to express their opinion upon the bill they would have condemned it before as they condemn it now, as legislation which does not bring a cent of revenue into the treasury of the territory; which will undoubtedly increase the cost of household necessity, of the poor who can ill afford to pay it; and which creates an office redolent of graft, providing a princely salary for a man who returns no service to the territory and who is paid, indirectly, but none the less surely, from the pockets of the poorer class, those people in the towns who cannot afford the luxury of electricity or gas, and those others, forming

[Concluded on last Page.]

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CAPITAN, - - N. M.**

Don't forget the dance at the K. P. hall tomorrow night.

Judge Hall made a visit to Bonito City this week, on legal business.

H. A. Scott and Jas. R. Brent were over from Richardson Sunday and Monday.

Pride of Denver flour at Welch & Titsworth.

H. L. Pierson, manager of the Lincoln telephone line, was up from Alamogordo this week.

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

Mrs. W. E. Palmer and son returned this week from Alamogordo where they visited friends.

Miss Maud Donahue drew the lucky number in the horse and buggy raffle last Friday night.

Mrs. J. S. Williamson was reported quite ill the first of the week, but is now much improved.

S. C. Wiener came down from White Oaks Monday, and proceeded to Lincoln that afternoon. He returned Tuesday.

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

T. C. Jacobs was in Monday from his ranch beyond the Capitans. He smiled broadly when speaking of the snow.

Meadow Gold butter at Welch & Titsworth.

The juries for the March term of court have been drawn, and are, no doubt, in the hands of the sheriff for service ere this.

Wanted—All the fresh eggs we can get. Welch & Titsworth.

Geo. Sena, formerly a county official and resident of Lincoln, but now living at Richardson, was in Capitan a short time yesterday.

C. C. Jewell has been elected to a responsible position with the Free Gold M. & M. Co., and will remove to White Oaks in a few days to assume the duties assigned to him by that company.

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

Wm. F. Schopfer, a nurse at Fort Stanton Sanatorium, died there February 4th, and his body shipped to New Orleans for interment. The body was placed on the train here Saturday.

Wanted:—Live Chickens. Welch & Titsworth.

Charles Gullett, the Pittsburg Ore Reduction Co. engineer, left Monday for Oklahoma City, but was intercepted at Walnut, and returned to Bonito in response to some legal proceedings.

Mrs. G. A. Montgomery returned and resumed her duties at the Capitan Mercantile Co's. store this week. She had been called home in the country by the illness of her husband, who, we are glad to state, is much improved.

Dingwall-Lesnet Nuptials.

At the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. A. E. Lesnet, Sunday at 4 o'clock P. M., George Dingwall and Miss Bessie Lesnet were married, in the presence of a few friends, Judge Jno. A. Haley performing the ceremony. After the ceremony a light repast was served, and the young couple left for their home at Coalora accompanied by the well wishes of their friends.

The bride was born and has grown to womanhood among the mountains of Lincoln county, and her charming, modest deportment has made for her a wide circle of friends.

The groom is a young man of integrity and enjoys the confidence of his business associates. He holds a position of trust with the Southwestern Mercantile Co., and his business dealings have won the respect and esteem of his employers and customers.

Best wishes are extended.

The dust that filled the air last February has turned to mud this, but that is no indication that our name is of that consistency.

The storm of last week had scarcely disappeared when we were again overwhelmed by another of the same kind, though not of such duration.

Barbed Wire for sale at Welch & Titsworth's.

The recent severe cold weather is a boon to the Lincoln county fruit grower. Conditions for a good fruit crop—one of Lincoln county's important industries—seems indeed favorable.

Our mail reaches us with regular irregularity, and as long as the present weather continues we can expect nothing else; or, at least, until a change is made to the train from the raw-hide.

Patent Medicines at Welch & Titsworth.

The ground has not been so thoroughly wet for years. Mud is everywhere in abundance, and the prospects, both for farmer and stockman, were never more flattering in Lincoln county.

T. C. Hill, manager, and J. T. Brown, bookkeeper, respectively of the S. W. M. Co., are in Carrizozo invoicing the company's stock of merchandise at that point. It is reported that W. C. McDonald has purchased these goods, but this is not verified.

Henry Lutz passed through Capitan yesterday enroute to Chupaderos. Mr. Lutz is preparing to move his sheep to the north of the Capitans, where he expects to lamb them. Mr. Lutz is one of Lincoln county's successful sheep men, and says, without hesitation, that this year gives promise of being the most successful year in the history of the county for the sheep industry.

Welch & Titsworth

JOHN B. STETSON HATS



STAR BRAND SHOES

Welch & Titsworth

The One-Price Store.

W. A. HYDE, Proprietor.

J. C. WHARTON, Manager.

Hondo, N. M.

Hay, Grain and Flour in Carload Lots

Hardware, Tinware, Crockery, Etc.

Paints and Oils, Harness, Saddles, Wagons and Farm Implem. etc's.
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.

White Oaks Acorns.

Correspondence.

White Oaks, N. M., Feb. 12.—The heavy snow of last Sunday night is being repeated today.

Geo. Ulrick is in El Paso on business this week.

Will Glenn made a trip to Alamogordo this week.

The sheep men in and around White Oaks report no damage to sheep from the weather so far. A few cattle men have been in this vicinity lately wanting to purchase cattle. The prices offered were not high but shows that cattle are beginning to look up a little.

Mr. Budd from Iowa is in White Oaks, making enquiries as to good sound and well broke horses.

A. H. Hudspeth spent a part of last week in Alamogordo, on legal business.

Albert Ziegler received a message Friday from his family at Trinidad, stating that his mother-in-law, Mrs. Leon, was quite sick. He left for that place immediately.

A. R. Ridgeway left last week for Arizona, where he will engage

in mining.

The ladies of White Oaks have organized a club.

Quite an interesting race is to be pulled off at Fort Stanton Sunday. It is a matched race between Rogers' gray and Hobbs' dun, and the wager is \$50 a side. Each horse has a number of supporters, and considerable money will likely change hands on the result.

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

The people of the Bonito, Ruidoso and Hondo valleys got none of the swag in the Martin Relief bill for flood sufferers, notwithstanding their loss, in the territory involved, was perhaps greater than any spot on the Rio Grande. They did not support the administration strong enough; hence the oversight. Yet these same flood sufferers will have to bear their share of taxation to support their more fortunate flood suffering friends in other counties who did vote right.

Russian Spy in Japan.

A Moscow dispatch says: V. F. Grazesky, correspondent of the Rus-sky Slava, has just arrived at San Francisco, after a long and hazardous trip through Japan, where he traveled as an American journalist under the name of Percy Palmer. He undertook the journey to ascertain the real situation of affairs in the enemy's country, taking the risk of discovery and execution as a spy.

He had a complete American outfit and arranged to have letters forwarded from various cities in the United States. He has telegraphed to the Rusky Slava from San Francisco that he visited Yokohama, Tokio, Sasebo, Osaka, Kioto, Shiminseki, Nagasaki and Matsuma; photographed the Russian prison camp, examined the hospitals, fortress and troops and met and entertained high Japanese.

Grazesky is bringing home a mass of interesting material which will make many interesting disclosures. He says his most dangerous moment, was when he faced 3,000 Russian prisoners. If he had been recognized by one of them he would have received short shrift.

Belle—Aren't they nouveau riche? Louise—Gracious, yes! The father started with only ten million."

Shouting Their Praises.

Kirkland, Ill., Jan. 2nd.—(Special)—Cured of the terrible Rheumatic pains that made him a cripple for years, Mr. Richard R. Greenhon, an old and respected resident of this place is shouting the praises of the remedy that cured him, Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"I had the rheumatism in my left limb so that I could not walk over ten to fifteen rods at a time, and that by the use of two canes," Mr. Greenhon says. "I would have to sit or lie down on the ground when I was out trying to walk and the sweat would run down my face, with so much pain. I could not sleep at night for about five or six weeks.

"I tried different doctors' medicines, but they were all no good. Then I sent for Dodd's Kidney Pills and almost from the first they brought relief. By the time I had taken fourteen boxes of them my rheumatism was all gone and I can truly say I feel better than I have in the last twenty-five years."

Jenkins—"I didn't care for Holgarth's performance. I believe I could do it as well myself. Robbins—Mercy? Was it as bad as that?"

TEA

The moneyback tea Schilling's Best is safe; you'll like it.

Your grocer returns your money if you don't like it.

It's a poor mule that won't work both ways.

Do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN F. BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

Women manage to carry their age well by dropping a few years occasionally.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

"Did Miss Hansom get her good looks from her father or her mother?" "From her uncle; he keeps a drug store."

TEA

So much goodness dwells in a little dry leaf!

She—Do you really enjoy whist, Mr. Finesse? He—Do I enjoy it? Not at all, madam; not at all. I play a distinctly scientific game.

Defiance Starch should be in every household, none so good, besides 4 oz. more for 10 cents than any other brand of cold water starch.

The meek may inherit the earth, but the other fellows will doubtless try to break the will.

PLANS ODD FACTORY TOWN.

Ebenezer Howland Founds Garden City With House for Each Family.

An industrial town unlike any other in the world is about the rise near London. It is to be called Garden City, because every house will be surrounded by a Garden. Ebenezer Howard is the projector of this Utopia and he has, after many years, induced rich philanthropists to form a stock company and to furnish the large capital necessary to begin work.

There is to be one family to each house, flats and two-family houses being absolutely barred; the total population is not to exceed 30,000 and a maximum of one-sixth of the town area is to be given up to buildings. There are to be factories, but every window of these is to be a window garden. Meat is to be supplied direct from the surrounding farms; each family is to grow its own vegetables on its own land; cows to be pastured in the town and each house is to be hygienic and pretty. Garden City is to be governed by a board of managers and is to be managed strictly as a business enterprise. There is nothing socialistic about it and the residents will have little to say about the government of the place.

The projectors expect to scatter such Garden Cities all over England.

The Wish of the Small Boy.

I wish my clothes were pasted on my back, jes' like a dog's, Or like th' bark that's fastened on a pile of hemlock logs; Then every time I trimmed my kite, or jigged my little boat, An' started out, I wouldn't hear: "Oh, Johnny, where's your coat?"

Th' fellers of my gang come up an' holler at our gate: "Come on, we're goin' fishin', Jack!" but, gee! I got t' wait Till ma has sewed a button on an' stitched a rippin' hem 'Fore I kin git my fishin'-pole an' foller after 'em.

One day when me an' Nell was huntin' berries down th' lane Th' hired man rattled by—he had a wagonload of grain; An' he'd 'a' taken me along, if Nell jes' hadn't said: "He can't go into town without a hat upon his head."

In winter, when th' sleddin' an' th' skatin' comin' in, I never leave th' house but what I'm ordered back ag'in T' bundle up "in something warm"—an' so I've got t' tote A pair of skates an' rubber shoes an' gloves an' overcoat!

An' in th' mornin', when th' birds is singin' in th' trees, I'm later gettin' out than all th' chipmunks an' th' bees, Jes' 'cause I have t' sit around a-pullin' at a shoe That won't go on fer knotted string, or 'cause it's wet with dew.

That's why I wish my clothes were pasted on me, like a dog's, Or like th' bark that's fastened on a pile of hemlock logs; Then every time I wished t' have a swim or take a doze I wouldn't have t' wait till I had shed my Sunday clothes. —Aloysius Coll, in Buffalo News.

Gems Found in Maine.

The minerals of Maine are becoming of world-wide reputation. The great aqua-marine, found in Stoneham, and probably the most valuable gem ever found on the American continent, has recently been purchased as a valuable acquisition to the crown jewels of Germany. The German prince, while in this country, saw the gem at Chicago and admired it so much that the government has been negotiating for it ever since, and recently sent a man over to this country, who finally succeeded in closing the trade, taking the gem back to Germany with him. At the world's fair at Chicago the gem was valued at \$30,000. It weighed 183 carats. One crystal taken at Paris, Me., this summer has been sold for \$500.

Cremation of Dead Soldiers.

Military critics say that the Japanese have a great advantage over Christian nations in the matter of sanitation because of their method of disposing of the dead by cremation. After the great battles of the civil war in the United States the soldiers slept in graveyards and drank the water tainted with the seepage from the graves of the dead. During that war one man in sixty-five was killed in battle, one in fifty-six died of wounds and one in thirteen died of disease.

HARD WORK MAKES STIFF JOINTS
RUB WITH MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT
GOOD FOR AN ACHE OR INJURY TO MAN OR BEAST
THAT IS CURABLE BY A LINIMENT
RUB IT IN HARD

WOODWORTH-WALLACE COLLEGES
SHORTHAND AND COMMERCIAL
 Send 4 Cents in Stamps for Aluminum Combined Comb and Paper Cutter to **WOODWORTH-WALLACE COLLEGES, Denver.**

TEA
 Can it be that anyone else can serve you as well?
 Can it be that anyone else is disposed to serve you as well?
 Your grocer returns your money if you don't like Schilling's Best.

If you want to get the biggest returns for your labor and your ground, you can't afford to plant anything but **FERRY'S SEEDS**
 —the standard after 40 years' test. They always produce the largest and surest crops. All dealers sell them. Our 1905 Seed Annual free on request. **D. M. FERRY & CO., DETROIT, MICH.**

Legitimate Enterprises Financed
 We procure capital for legitimate enterprises. Do you know of a good business that you would like to get into? Have you some good enterprise that you would like to promote? Do you need capital to enlarge your present business? If so, write to us and explain fully, and we will help you. **AMERICAN FINANCIAL ASSN., 212 Ozark Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.**

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 ALL important news; a brilliant magazine feature every day; departments devoted to literature, poetry, art, science, education, religion, hygiene, domestic economy, fashions, travels, recreations, business, markets, etc. Nothing admitted to reading or advertising columns which parents cannot read to their children. Subscription price at a year: 75c for 6 mo.; 50c for 3 mo. Subscribe to-day. **Chicago Review Co., 399 Coca-Cola Building., Chicago, Ill.**

Howard E. Burton, and Chemist.
 Specimen prices, gold, silver, lead, \$1; 50c, silver, 75c; gold, 50c; zinc or copper, \$1. Cyanide tests. Mailing envelopes and full price list sent on application. Control and umpire work solicited. Leadville, Colo. Reference Carbonate National Bank.

LEWIS'S SINGLE BINDER
STRAIGHT 5 CIGAR
ANNUAL SALE 7,000,000
 Your jobber, or direct from factory, Peoria, Ill.

TEA
 It is charm; but pray, what is charm? It is something that makes you know you are strong!
 W. N. U.—DENVER.—No. 1.—1905.
 When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

BEGGS' CHERRY COUGH SYRUP cures coughs and colds.

Denver Directory
\$18 C. O. D. You take no chance when buying a harness from us, every set warranted to be as represented. This double team harness complete with collars and breechings. Concord style, 2-inch traces, 4 or 7 \$18.00. Sold everywhere for \$27.00. Send for our free catalogue of saddles and harness. Lowest prices in the U. S. The Fred Mueller Saddle & Harness Co., 1415-19 Larimer St., Denver, Colo.

STUDEBAKER'S Manufacture the best harness in the World. Write for catalog. 15th & Blake. Sts.

STOVE REPAIRS of every known make of stove, furnace or range. Geo. A. Pullen, 1321 Lawrence St., Denver. Phone 725

AGENTS Make big money selling picture frames, etc. Catalog free, Zigmond 1423 Larimer St., Denver.

Blacksmiths' and Wagonmakers' Supplies, wholesale and retail. Moore Hardware and Iron Co., 16th and Wazee Sts., Denver.

WE DEVELOP Any size film, 20c per roll, postage paid. The Smith Photo Supply Co., 1535 Stout St.

COLUMBIA HOTEL 3 blocks from Union Depot, up 17th St. Rates \$1.50 to \$2.00. American Plan.

BROWN PALACE HOTEL Absolutely fireproof. European plan, \$1.50 and upward.

Oxford Hotel
 Denver. One block from Union Depot. Fireproof. C. H. Morse, Mgr.

E. E. BURLINGAME & CO.,
ASSAY OFFICE AND CHEMICAL LABORATORY
 Established in Colorado, 1866. Samples by mail or express will receive prompt and careful attention. **Gold & Silver Bullion** Refined, Melted and Assayed **OR PURCHASED.** **Concentration Tests**—100 lbs. or car load lots. Write for terms. **1735-1738 Lawrence St., Denver, Colo.,**

RELIABLE ASSAYS
 Gold \$.75 Gold and Silver.....\$1.00
 Lead..... .75 Gold, silver, copper 1.50
 Placer Gold, Reforts and Rich Ores Bought.
OGDEN ASSAY CO., 1725 Arapahoe Street, Denver, Colo.

DENVER BEST LAUNDRY SOAP
 Absolutely pure. Send for our new premium list. The Gerserite Soap Mfg. Co., Denver.

A-B SOAP
 AMMONIA BENZINE SOAP
 MANUFACTURED BY **PETROLEUM MFG. CO., KANSAS CITY, U.S.A.**
 Contains Pure Naptha.

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

CUTICURA SOAP

The World's Greatest Skin Soap—The Standard of Every Nation of the Earth.

Millions of the world's best people use Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura Ointment, the purest and sweetest of emollient skin cures, for preserving, purifying and beautifying the skin, for cleansing the scalp of crusts, scales and dandruff, and the stopping of falling hair, for softening, whitening and soothing red, rough and sore hands, for baby rashes, itchings and chafings, and many sanative, antiseptic purposes which readily suggest themselves to women, especially mothers, as well as for all the purposes of the toilet, bath and nursery.

Clergyman—I am afraid you are a child of sin. Parishioner—Well, I have the comfort of knowing that I am not an only child.

Every housekeeper should know that if they will buy Defiance Cold Water Starch for laundry use they will save not only time, because it never sticks to the iron, but because each package contains 16 oz.—one full pound—while all other Cold Water Starches are put up in 3/4-pound packages, and the price is the same, 10 cents. Then again because Defiance Starch is free from all injurious chemicals. If your grocer tries to sell you a 12-oz. package it is because he has a stock on hand which he wishes to dispose of before he puts in Defiance. He knows that Defiance Starch has printed on every package in large letters and figures "16 ozs." Demand Defiance and save much time and money and the annoyance of the iron sticking. Defiance never sticks.

The modern Diogenes who looks for an honest man only succeeds in finding fault.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for **FREE** \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 631 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The fussy person quickly sours the milk of human kindness.

TEA

It wouldn't cost much to burn all the money our grocers pay-back.

Your grocer returns your money if you don't like Schilling's Best.

When a man is too old to be made a fool of by a pretty woman he's certainly in the centenarian class.

ELITE SHINGLE STAIN.

The best roof stain on the market. Sample color boards to select from. Ask your dealer or write us. The Humphrey-Jones Mer. Co., 1621 Arapahoe St., Denver, Colo.

Never put off till to-morrow the enemy you can whip to-day.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1896.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Happiness is one thing a man continues to search for after he has found it.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES. Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Your druggist will refund money if FAZO OINTMENT fails to cure you in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

The man who is dissatisfied with his lot always thinks he has a lot to be dissatisfied about.

TEA

There is nothing that costs so little, both money and work, and that goes so far if it has the chance.

Husbands are like babies—easily spoiled.

Carved Out a Kingdom

In new kilts and plaid and playing a pibroch of triumph on his pipes, John Farquharson Macrae, formerly of Scotland, but now of Tierra del Fuego, strode the gangway of a steamer in Liverpool the other day, bound once more for South America. During twenty-two years, spent for the most part among the hostile natives of the land's end of the Western continent, Macrae clung to his pipes as he clung to his Scottish accent. When he had no human companion to converse with his pibroch resounded over the waters of the Magellan strait.

As a youth he left his native heath for Argentina and reared cattle. After a few years he found himself in possession of 500 horses and a couple of thousand sheep.

These animals he marched 2,000 miles, with the aid of a compass and chart, to southern Patagonia. He watered and fed his flocks and herds with only five men to assist him, but at the end of a year of hunger and

thirst and fatigue he found himself in possession of a fine stretch of country over 80,000 acres in extent. After leasing this land for ten years he sought fresh territory and marched over into Tierra del Fuego.

He was the first Briton to penetrate into the country and the natives resented the intrusion. The tall Aonas and the stunted Yaghanas came in hordes, attacked his little castle and lay in wait for him with arrows.

An intrepid rider and an unerring shot, however, he would ride away concealed by the horse's body and shooting with deadly effect. For several years he carried his life in his hands, but at last the savages began to regard him with such respect and fear that they christened him "Sorto," the native equivalent for "the devil."

For some years the Scottish pioneer has been undisputed monarch of Tierra del Fuego, where he has amassed a fortune. It is with the bagpipes that he rules.

Jewelry of the World

London is the greatest mart in the world for all precious stones. Hither are brought from the mines of South Africa, from the ocean reefs of Ceylon, from the jungles of Burma, diamonds, pearls and rubies. The finest stones in the world are bought and sold in London.

Britain is very proud of its jewelry trade. "Whatever they may say in Paris," remarked C. E. Newbegin, managing director of the Goldsmiths and Silversmiths' Company, 112 Regent street, to an Express representative recently, "the fact remains that wealthy clients from all the world over come to London to buy jewelry.

"We are not insular in our ideas," continued Mr. Newbegin. "We go to Paris once or twice a year to study new designs, and sometimes we discover something original. But, as a rule, the jewelry of France is unsuit-

ed to the wearers of Britain. It is too flamboyant in style. There is an extravagant female clientele over there, delighting in the most expensive and obtrusive gems, which has no existence on this side of the channel."

Mr. Newbegin gave it as his opinion that the stocks in the great jewelry shops of Regent street and Bond street amounted in value to close on £5,000,000. Single stones costing from £2,000 to £7,000 are by no means uncommon.

This great wealth, while it rests in British hands, finds work for British labor. The foreign jeweler opens only one or two rooms in London. All his work is done abroad. He imports his manufactured jewelry free of duty, sells it at a high profit, and the money goes back to his native land without the payment of any income tax to the British exchequer.—London Daily Express.

Animal Trainer in Luck

Yesterday a well-known Wall Street lawyer, W. H. Norledge, walked into Bostock's Hippodrome, in the Boulevard de Clichy, and asked the great lion trainer if he had in his employ an Englishman named Caldwell. "Yes," said Mr. Bostock, and he sent for the man, an alert, well-set-up, well-educated Britisher, who, before talking to elephant training, had served as a cavalry officer with Kitchener in the Soudan and was with "Bobs" in the Transvaal. After he had assured himself of the Englishman's identity the lawyer said: "I have to inform you that your grandmother is dead." "Poor old soul," said Mr. Caldwell. "I'm sorry. I would rather it had been my grandfather. He's had a lot of money for years that I ought to have had." "But he's dead, too," said Mr. Norledge. "Then I'm glad to hear it," was the

prompt response. "And you are the only heir," continued the lawyer. "I'm glad to hear that, too," said Mr. Caldwell, "and you can fulfill all the necessary formalities as soon as you care to."

The amount of the fortune to which Mr. Caldwell has just succeeded is about £50,000. But it seems to have made no difference to him. He has been training Mr. Bostock's elephants for the last three years, and he says he has no intention of changing his mode of life. He likes his profession, risky though it is, too well to leave it, and although he has more than once been badly mauled by a vicious-tempered brute, he delights in maintaining his mastery over the animals, which have fascinated him ever since he went tiger shooting in India.—The London Globe.

Not Like Mother's Make

"Like mother used to make"—ah, me! What memories are mine Of the old days and the plain ways Revived by that brief line!

In these degenerate times I wear The trousers of the day, With creases down the front of them And colors grave or gray; They're built upon the latest lines, And cost a pretty stake— And yet, ah me! those pants are not Like mother used to make.

My coats are done by tailor men Of such artistic taste That if the slightest wrinkle showed They'd think themselves disgraced; They turn me out in fashion's form, In which there's no mistake— And yet their coats are not at all Like mother used to make.

My shirts are cut by skillful hands From linen of the best, And fitted to me perfectly By every fitter's test; And eke my socks in every hue The rainbow dares to take— And yet those shirts or socks are not Like mother used to make.

My hair is cut by tonsors trained To wield the shears with skill That gives to every customer A high esthetic thrill; A hirsute harmony is mine, In which no discords break— And yet the tonsor's cut is not Like mother used to make.

"Like mother used to make"—ah, me! What memories are mine Of the old days and the plain ways Revived by that brief line! —William J. Lampton, in Chicago Record-Herald Magazine.

All Up-to-Date Housekeepers use Defiance Cold Water Starch, because it is better, and 4 oz. more of it for same money.

While a man is using his fingers to measure drinks, opportunities slip through them.

ELITE SHINGLE STAIN.

The best roof stain on the market. Sample color boards to select from. Ask your dealer or write us. The Humphrey-Jones Mer. Co., 1621 Arapahoe St., Denver, Colo.

Wife—Did you notice how full of his subject our pastor was this morning? Husband—Yes; and I also noticed how slow he was emptying himself of it.

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.

Holly is an appropriate decoration for holidays.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Peckham* In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

"Is Jimson well equipped for the office he seeks?" "No; he couldn't put \$500 into the campaign if he wanted to."

Insist on Getting It.

Some grocers say they don't keep Defiance Starch. This is because they have a stock on hand of other brands containing only 12 oz in a package, which they won't be able to sell first, because Defiance contains 16 oz. for the same money.

Do you want 16 oz. instead of 12 oz. for same money? Then buy Defiance Starch. Requires no cooking.

"He talks a great deal more about his family tree." "That may account for the tales I've heard about his shady past."



The letter of Miss Merkley, whose picture is printed above, proves beyond question that thousands of cases of inflammation of the ovaries and womb are annually cured by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Gradual loss of strength and nerve force told me something was radically wrong with me. I had severe shooting pains through the pelvic organs, cramps and extreme irritation compelled me to seek medical advice. The doctor said that I had ovarian trouble and ulceration, and advised an operation. I strongly objected to this and decided to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I soon found that my judgment was correct, and that all the good things said about this medicine were true, and day by day I felt less pain and increased appetite. The ulceration soon healed, and the other complications disappeared, and in eleven weeks I was once more strong and vigorous and perfectly well.

"My heartiest thanks are sent to you for the great good you have done me."—Sincerely yours, MISS MARGARET MERKLEY, 275 Third St., Milwaukee, Wis.—\$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

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

FREE THE GREAT KIDNEY AND LIVER CURE DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY. World Famous. Write for free sample bottle to DR. KENNEDY'S SONS, BONDSTREET, N. Y.

Vicious Legislation.

more than half of our population, who lives outside the towns and who must burn oil—or return to the tallow candle.

Would these people have approved the coal oil bill had their representatives been allowed to submit it to them?

The men who voted for this bill know they would not.

The republican party of this territory has declared flatly and firmly against this coal oil inspection law and the fat office it carries with it. A large majority of the people of this territory voted emphatically for the repeal of the former law which gave the coal oil inspector only half a cent a gallon, for placing his stamp on barrels, while the present law gives him one cent a gallon. The people voted so solidly on this question that the legislature of two years ago could not wait for the full organization of the assembly before repealing it. The people then condemned it as a graft. The people will not hesitate to condemn the present bill as a greater graft; more objectionable because it was forced through the legislature secretly, showing plainly that its promoters knew they were going against the popular will.

Aside from the ill-smelling section of the bill which gives the whole revenue of the inspection to one official, it seems absolute political insanity, which impelled the republican leaders of this territory to force this coal oil graft through a republican legislature, and which impelled a republican governor to give it his approval—for the people of New Mexico have spoken against this coal oil bill, and they will speak again.

But to return to the graft, which after all, is the most objectionable feature of the act, aside from its effect on prices.

A man from among the republican leaders, who helped to pass this bill, will be named coal oil inspector by the governor. We are informed from the statistics of the oil salesmen that the salary will be close to \$10,000 a year, on the basis of a cent a gallon. This is more than three times the salary of the governor. It is twice the salary of the judges of the supreme court. It is five or six times the salary of the traveling auditor, the most useful official this territory has as yet created.

Not a cent of this money goes into the territorial treasury. It goes to the coal oil inspector, and if he chooses he can sit himself down in his office and draw the salary while one or two assistants, at nominal pay, stick the inspection stamps on oil barrels and tank cars.

The people of this territory are to be treated to the pleasing sight of a man who is drawing a salary equal to that of the general manager of a great railroad, enjoying that salary in doing nothing or boosting his own political position, while the poor people of New Mexico contribute indirectly—but surely, each his share to the handsome total—for nobody supposes that this money is coming out of the pockets of the oil men.

There is nothing experimental about this oil inspection business. It has been tried and the people have rebelled against it. It is as vicious a bit of forced legislation as New Mexico has ever seen. And it deserves the universal condemnation which it will receive. The men who supported this bill, the men who pushed it through the legislature have discredited themselves before the people of New Mexico.

It is pitiful that in the New Mexico senate there was but one man to raise his voice in protest against the passage of this bill, and he retaining his seat only through the mercy of one or two of his political adversaries. It furnishes food for sorrowful reflection to those several thousands of people in New Mexico who use coal oil.

What of the man who takes this job at the hands of Governor Otero, knowing he is to get ten times what his services are worth; knowing that the little work he does is done against the wishes and interests of the people?

The people will know how to classify him, just as they know how to classify the law under which he is to thrive.

They will call him a grafter. The people are very seldom wrong.

As for the men who forced the passage of this bill, and the governor who signed it, they are the leaders of the republican party in this territory and the republican party will have to bear the burden.

The members of the legislature who helped to pass the bill, will find some of the burden waiting for them when they get home to their people. But the greatest burden, the burden of the wrong will come home to the poor people of New Mexico, the laboring man and the farmer, the small stock grower and the miner. These people will pay, while the coal oil inspector and his friends have leisure to perfect future political grafts against the time when the people rise up to fight and put down this legislative outrage."

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