

Capitan News.

A Journal Devoted to the Interests of Lincoln County.

VOLUME 6.

CAPITAN, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, JULY 14, 1905.

NUMBER 19

COMMISSIONER'S PROCEEDINGS.

Proceedings of the Board of County Commissioners at the regular July term, 1905 begun and held on the 3rd day of July, 1905.

Present: Hon. S. G. Wiener, chairman; P. L. Krouse and Ygnio Salazar, members; W. E. Kimbrell, clerk; J. W. Owen sheriff, Geo. Kimbrell interpreter.

Board convened as a board of equalization, Now comes Mary B. Glenn and protests against the raise heretofore made in her assessment and on consideration thereof the same is reduced 500 head of sheep at \$1.50 per head.

Sipio Salazar was reduced 430 head of sheep at \$1.50 per head.

Jesus Lizaras is reduced 2 stock horses at \$7.50 per head.

The assessment of 5,000 head of sheep to Joseph Spence was set aside and the same assessed to John S. Broeksmith at \$1.50 per head, it appearing that said Broeksmith was the owner thereof on March 1-4, 1905.

The protest of C. C. Bourne as to the raise of 25cts per acre on grazing land assessed to him, was overruled.

Upon application of Mae and Ula Gilmore the assessment of 320 acres of land was stricken out as erroneous.

The assessment of A. J. Gilmore for 150 head of cattle at \$9.00 per head was stricken out as erroneous, it appearing that the same are assessed in Dona Ana county.

The protest of the Alamogordo Improvement company protesting against the raise made by assessor in the valuation of its property was heard. Said company appeared by its attorney E. C. Saltonstern, Esq., and the board having heard the evidence introduced fixed the valuation of the property of said Alamogordo Improvement company at \$10,000.00 to which ruling and decision of the board the Assessor, Robt. A. Hurt excepted and gave notice of appeal to the Territorial Board of Equalization.

It is ordered that the entry made on the 6th day of June, 1905, raising the assessment of James E. Cree be amended so that it read as follows:

"In addition to the property returned to the assessor by James E. Cree, he is assessed 2,500 head of cattle at \$9.00 per head. Said cattle were on the 1st day of March, 1905, held in a pasture on the Mesalero Apache Indian Reservation in Otero county. Said cattle are assessed in this county for the reason that James E. Cree is a resident of Lincoln county and his headquarter ranch is situated in Lincoln county."

The raise of 100 head of cattle at \$9.00 per head made in the assessment of Samuel T. Pepper was on satisfactory evidence set aside.

D. del Curto appeared and on his statement the raise of 1,000 head of sheep at \$1.50 per head was set aside.

T. W. Watson was reduced \$75.00 in valuation on real estate.

The protest of R. E. Lund as to the raise in his assessment of \$100.00 on improvements was considered and rejected.

Comes now James E. Cree and protests against the assessment of 2,500 head of cattle held in pasture on Mesalero Apache Indian Reservation in Otero county and prays the board to rescind its order assessing said cattle in this county. And the board having heard the evidence of protestant and duly considered the same holds that said cattle are assessable in Lincoln county for the reason that said James E. Cree is a resident of Lincoln county and his headquarters are in Lincoln county; although the board is fully satisfied that said cattle were not in Lincoln county on the 1st day of March, 1905, and that all property of the said Cree in Lincoln county was duly returned to the assessor by said Cree. The petition was by the board rejected and denied.

Notice of appeal was given by James E. Cree. Adjourned until July 5th, 1905.

July 5th, 1905; board convened pursuant to adjournment.

The following tax levy is made for the year 1905, to-wit:

Territorial levy.....	\$ 015
General county fund.....	005
Court fund.....	0075
Roads and bridges.....	002
Court house and jail.....	001
General school.....	002
Interests bonds.....	0025
Special judgment levy.....	002

Wild animal bounty.....	006
Special levy school district, No. 8.....	005
Special levy school district, No. 12.....	005
Cattle Sanitary fund.....	0025
Sheep sanitary fund.....	005
The treasurer presented warrants, coupons and bonds for cancellation and credit as follows:	
Court fund.....	\$6286 20
General county fund.....	306 10
Compensation of assessor.....	37 58
Roads and Bridges.....	50 00
School fund.....	111 00
Court house and jail.....	2 00
Wild animal bounty.....	78 00
School Dist. No. 1.....	293 00
" " " 5.....	45 00
" " " 7.....	40 00
" " " 8.....	11 90
" " " 11.....	61 30
" " " 13.....	52 00
" " " 20.....	38 56
" " " 25.....	60 00
" " " 27.....	80
" " " 23.....	80 00
" " " 23.....	6 70
" " " 22.....	1 85
" " " 23.....	45 45
Special levy, school dist. No. 8.....	98 50
" " " 20.....	30 00

Funding bonds, Nos. 14, 15, 16 and 17, \$100.00 each with interest..... 468 00

Interest bonds..... 027 15

The treasurer submitted his quarterly report showing balances in the various funds as follows:

General county fund.....	\$ 1766 42
Court.....	1767 05
Interest bonds.....	3159 93
School.....	1012 49
Wild animal.....	881 52
Roads and bridges.....	305 96
Court house and jail.....	712 25
Assessor.....	444 72
School District No. 1.....	9 05
" " " 2.....	77 72
" " " 3.....	74 4
" " " 4.....	41 12
" " " 5.....	38 28
" " " 6.....	182 57
" " " 7.....	18 27
" " " 8.....	37 05
" " " 9.....	51 73
" " " 10.....	100 47
" " " 11.....	31 63
" " " 12.....	15 27
" " " 13.....	249 94
" " " 14.....	139 04
" " " 15.....	44 05
" " " 16.....	69 45
" " " 17.....	172 81
" " " 18.....	1 70
" " " 25.....	1 85
" " " 27.....	79 92
" " " 28.....	116 93
" " " 32.....	65 70
" " " 33.....	121 80
" " " 35.....	36 16
" " " 42.....	58 83
" " " 43.....	1 85
Special levy school, dist. No. 8.....	293 83
" " " " 12.....	74 72
" " " " 20.....	19 15
" " " " 28.....	261 20
bridge levy.....	554 05
John Piehler estate.....	44 30
Estray Fund.....	9 20
Normal institute.....	18 65
Precinct fines.....	178 11

Total.....\$ 17585 32

The following bonds of road supervisors were approved:

Sisto Sedillo Precinct No. 2 and W. J. Henley, Precinct No. 11.

The butcher's bond of Leslie Harmon was approved.

The sum of \$25.00 was appropriated out of the road and bridge fund to buy powder, fuse, drills and hammers to be used in repairing the public road in precinct No. 10.

Upon application of J. V. Tully permission is granted the road supervisor and residents of precinct No. 10 to remove the iron bridge formerly built across the Rio Bonito above Hondo and erect the same across the Rio Ruidoso on the public road crossing over said river in said precinct No. 10; provided that the same be done without cost to the county.

The resignation of Ira O. Wetmore as constable of Precinct No. 9, was presented and accepted.

LADIES HATS
Silk Gloves and Men's
Straw Hats Can be Had at the
Capitan Mercantile Co., for a
Very Reasonable Price. Come
and See Them.

CAPITAN MERCANTILE COMPANY.

cepted.

The petition of citizens asking for the appointment of Newt Kemp as constable of precinct No. 9, was passed until the next regular meeting of the board.

The following reports of justices of the peace were examined and approved.

Wm. Brady, precinct No. 1.
John C. West, precinct No. 2.
Victoriano Lucero, precinct No. 3.
H. B. Tompkins, precinct No. 8.
Jno. A. Haley, precinct No. 9.

The applications for wild animal bounty were examined and there not being sufficient funds to pay same in full the amount to the credit of the wild animal bounty fund was pro-rated among the several applicants as follows:

Claimant, Amount claimed, Amount paid	
James E. Cree.....\$140 00.....	\$ 46 65
Luis Telles.....	140 00..... 46 65
John Latham.....	160 00..... 53 35
Geo. J. Upchurch.....	20 00..... 6 25
Sam B. Fambrough.....	80 00..... 26 65
El Cap'n L'd & Cattle Co.....	220 00..... 83 00
Barney Wilson.....	28 00..... 9 35
S. T. Pepper.....	36 00..... 12 00
Pablo Chaves.....	2 00..... 65
Jose Regalada.....	2 00..... 65
Ignacio Olguin.....	2 00..... 65
Lydia G. Ellis.....	240 00..... 80 00
J. F. Dalton.....	164 00..... 54 65
Alf L. Means.....	140 00..... 46 65
G. M. Hughes.....	6 00..... 2 00
L. H. Lacey.....	22 00..... 7 35
W. T. Hester.....	38 00..... 12 35
J. A. Simpson.....	26 00..... 8 65
T. M. Du Bois.....	140 00..... 46 65
J. R. Potter.....	6 00..... 2 00
A. L. Collins.....	384 00..... 128 00
Lin Brannum.....	16 00..... 5 35
W. C. McDonald.....	48 00..... 16 00
Sam'l Wells.....	40 00..... 13 35
J. W. Owen.....	16 00..... 5 35
Geo. Spence.....	108 00..... 35 35
F. A. Du Bois.....	2 00..... 65
G. B. Pop.....	80 00..... 26 65
M. H. Lane.....	34 00..... 11 35
Henry Purcolla.....	40 00..... 13 35

The application of J. M. Minters for bounty on wild animals killed in 1904, was rejected.

The treasurer is hereby directed to transfer \$13.74 from General School Fund to General County fund and \$27.45 from precinct fines fund to General County fund, heretofore erroneously credited to said funds and to transfer \$600.00 from the C. H. and J. fund to the General County fund.

In the matter of the bills filed against the county since the last regular meeting of the board in the month of April last.

The board being advised by the treasurer, in effect, that there is not at present sufficient funds to the credit of the general county expense fund to make payment of said bills, and deeming it advisable, upon the advice of the assistant district attorney for the board, to delay action upon said bills until provision can be made for their payment, doth hereby order that said bills be laid over for action by the board at the next regular meeting, except the bill of the sheriff for feeding prisoners which is to be

acted on at the present meeting.

Board adjourned until 9 o'clock a. m., tomorrow, July 6th, 1905.

Board convened pursuant to adjournment; present as before.

The following bills were allowed and warrants drawn therefor:

J. W. Owen, feeding prisoners.....\$310 00
Robt. Hurt, commission on taxes..... 360 65
E. B. Welch & Co, supplies for jail C.H. & J. fund..... 18 38
Aragon Bros. telegrams..... 3 00
J. J. Juffa, payment on bridge contract bridge fund..... 625 00

Warrants were issued in payment of accounts approved at the regular April, 1905 term.

The treasurer is directed to transfer \$554.05 from the special bridge fund to the road and bridge fund.

Adjourned until August 28th, 1905, at 9 a. m.

LINCOLN COUNTY NORMAL.

Last Monday at Nogal was commenced, under very auspicious circumstances, the Lincoln County Summer Normal. Thirteen have enrolled and there are others who will come in this week. Those who intend to teach must register immediately to be entitled to certificates of attendance, according to the ruling of the superintendent of public instruction. The school will continue until the August examination and the subjects required for certificates will be thoroughly reviewed.

Superintendent Hadley asks for a force of better teachers for New Mexico. He does not, however, as some, expect "bricks without straw." The teachers of Lincoln county, for the past two years, have had four weeks of regular training before taking the examination for certificates to teach; and now to expect them in one-half of that time to raise their grades and secure better certificates, is absurd, to say the least. However, Hon. Hiram Hadley, does not expect such an unreasonable thing. Repeatedly, he

[Concluded on last page.]

THE CAPITAN NEWS

CAPITAN, - - NEW MEXICO.

Gabriele d'Annunzio is said to be writing a tragedy based on the life of Nero. The fire scene, with the emperor violining, will be great.

How will the New York multimillionaire who was fined \$25 for breaking the automobile ordinances ever be able to bear up under the blow?

Sarah Bernhardt says crinolines are "infamous," but as she also objugates trousers and silk hats, we conclude she's only half right after all.

A New York landlord announces that he will not make trouble for people who have babies in his flats. Some men would risk almost anything for notoriety.

As they never swear up in Maine, the legislature of that state has imposed penalties on anyone "who vexes, harasses or annoys another over a telephone."

Certainly those two French doctors never had any reason to dream that they would ever have an opportunity to perform an autopsy on the body of John Paul Jones.

Our ungalant probate court has adjudged a woman insane just because she says she is growing younger as her successive birthdays roll around.—Ohio State Journal.

King Victor Emmanuel and Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan had a very pleasant chat. The American money king is decidedly persona grata to the other king since the Ascoli cope affair.

Harvard students have shown that there are fifty methods of working one's way through college, but the chances are that none of them is so satisfactory as working dad's check-book.

A dispatch from Cleveland says Mrs. Chadwick is not receiving visitors. It isn't necessary, however, for the doorkeeper to tell any fibs for the purpose of making callers think the lady is out.

In spite of that astrologer's horrifying prediction about a coming earthquake that is going to destroy New York, we doubt if the Astor real estate will be advertised for sale at pan'c prices.

The April fool story printed in Berlin about the looting of Uncle Sam's treasury was taken seriously. The Scotch apparently are not the only people who need trepanning to get a joke into the brain cells.

It is announced that the American national game has made great progress in the land of the mikado. Seeing how the Japanese have been fighting all through the war, we thought that they could play baseball.

Mrs. Oliver Harriman, one of the most fashionable young women in New York, has decided not to go to Europe this year because she thinks she ought to stay at home with her baby. What is high society coming to?

It may be predicted with confidence that the new hoop skirt will be something different from the kind in vogue forty or fifty years ago. No opportunity will be given by the fashion makers for utilizing the contents of the attics.

There is in Philadelphia a woman who is suing an ossified man for \$25,000 for alleged breach of promise. Her lawyer is probably justified in believing they can prove that the man gave her both the marble heart and the stony stare.



Charity Money.
A young man who lives in Blue Island, and has a desire to coax red letter days into the lives of other people, asks how to spend five dollars in a way to make it do the most good.

Get others to spending for the benefit of others or spend it in a way to encourage some one to do likewise.

Help some one to self help, but this is not always easy.

Do not throw a book on how to learn to swim to a man who is sinking for the third time, throw a rope or yourself, then give a book to those who need it and have time to use it.

Look over a list of things to which other people are giving, and it may help you to think of something better or some one of the list may be it.

Find some neglected and worthy charity work.

Lend to some one who needs it,

and if it comes back lend it to the next one in need, keeping it going as long as you can.

Pay living prices for the things you buy.

Give one dollar to five objects.

Let it help to pay for educational investigations for the benefit of humanity.

Hold it ready for the first worthy demand made on you.

Send encouraging periodicals to those who lack educational advantages.

Pay some moral debt, if you can recall one.

Give to those who must have help and have no visible chance of ever doing anything for you.

Think for yourself and put some time in with your money.

CELESTIAL WOULD BE LAWYER.

Believes He Can Be of Great Service to Countrymen.

Chinese residents of St. Louis will soon have a fellow countryman to fight their legal battles for them. Jeu Tom, who has lived in this country for twenty-four years, has appealed for admission to the bar, says a St. Louis special to the New York World. He came to America when he was 14 years old and at the age of 20 returned to China to marry the girl whom his parents had selected for him. He returned to America and four years ago again visited his native country, this time to attend the funeral of his mother, but again he returned to America.

Jeu Tom is interested in the firm of Quong-Hong-Chong company, a Chinese grocery. He is a shrewd business man and speaks English fluently.

In talking of his ambitions he said:

"I am desirous of being admitted to the bar because I like the profession, and I believe that I can do greater good for my countrymen as a lawyer than I can in any other capacity.

"I want to be admitted to the bar also so as to gain the support of the right and liberal minded citizens and go to Washington and appeal to the minister from China to the United States to urge for a modification of the exclusion act.

"I will always live in America, though I will visit China from time to time. I think that there will be great improvement and progress made in China during the next ten years. In that time I hope to see some of the American inventions and energy and business ability take root in that country. I think that there will be lots of Americans flock to China. Then, when the great resources of China are being developed, there will be on need of Chinese laborers coming to America, as they can find employment at home, and they will be content to remain in their country."

Julia Ward Howe Still Active.

Julia Ward Howe, now in her eighty-sixth year, remains decidedly a figure of the present. She still is active in the movement for the legal and political rights of women, at whose birth she assisted and whose growth she fostered and championed; for the rest she is "remembered" by the mass of Americans only as the author of "The Battle Hymn of the Republic."

POOR SHOT SAVED EDISON.

Over-Zealous Policeman Nearly Ended Inventor's Career.

Thomas A. Edison is a devoted reader of the North American Review. "I have been a constant reader for forty years, but the North American Review nearly caused my death once," he remarked the other day to an acquaintance.

"It was years ago, when I was a telegraph operator in one of the smaller Western cities. I was a great reader every spare moment I had, and, as my salary was small, I used to buy many books at auction. One day I found a veritable bargain—a whole stack of old North American Reviews for \$2. That night the 'good night' call came at 3 a. m., and I shouldered my package and went up the dark street at a pretty lively pace, for I was anxious to open and read the magazines. I heard a pistol shot behind me, and something whizzed past my ear, nearly grazing it, in fact. As I turned, a breathless policeman came up and ordered me in tones I did not fail to hear that time to drop my bundle. Evidently, hurrying along the dark alley-way with my large bundle, I did look a suspicious character. 'Huh!' he said; 'why didn't you stop when I told you to? If I'd been a good shot, you might 'a' got killed.'"

The Boy at the Wheel.

Sir Charles Wyndham, during his American tour, said at a dinner in New York:

"Dash as a manager has been a failure, but he doesn't think himself to blame. He lays the blame on the times, on bad actors, poor plays, an inappreciative public, and so on. Like too many of us, he doesn't know when he goes wrong.

"Too many of us," continued the veteran actor, "resembles the boy at the wheel.

"This boy stood on the bridge of a schooner, beside the captain on a starry night. It suddenly became necessary for the captain to go below, and he said to the boy:

"Here, take that wheel. I'll be back in a few minutes. Steer by that star and you will be all right."

"The boy began to steer the boat, and soon got her out of her course. The star now appeared astern instead of ahead. He shouted down to the captain:

"Hi, skipper, come up and find us another star. I've passed that one."



MISS MILDRED KELLER.

RESTORED TO HEALTH. THANKS TO PE-RU-NA.

Friends Were Alarmed—Advised Change of Climate.

Miss Mildred Keller, 718 13th street, N. W., Washington, D. C., writes:

"I can safely recommend Peruna for catarrh. I had it for years and it would respond to no kind of treatment, or if it did it was only temporary, and on the slightest provocation the trouble would come back.

"I was in such a state that my friends were alarmed about me, and I was advised to leave this climate. Then I tried Peruna, and to my great joy found it helped me from the first dose I took, and a few bottles cured me.

"It built up my constitution, I regained my appetite, and I feel that I am perfectly well and strong."—Mildred Keller.

We have on file many thousand testimonials like the above. We can give our readers only a slight glimpse of the vast array of unsolicited endorsements Dr. Hartman is receiving.

Alabastine Your Walls

Alabastine produces exquisitely beautiful effects on walls and ceilings. Easy to apply, simply mix with cold water. Better than kalsomine, paint or wall paper. It is not a kalsomine, it is a sanitary, permanent, cement coating, which hardens on the walls, destroying disease germs and vermin, never rubbing or scaling. Kalsomines mixed with either hot or cold water soon rub and scale off, spoiling walls, clothing and furniture. They contain glue, which decays and nourishes the germs of deadly disease.

If your druggist or hardware dealer will not get Alabastine, refuse substitutes and imitations and order of us. Send for free sample of tints and information about decorating.

ALABASTINE COMPANY

Grant Ave., Grand Rapids, Mich.

New York Office, 105 Water St.

SMOKERS FIND LEWIS' SINGLE BINDER Cigar better Quality than most 10¢ Cigars
Your jobber or direct from Factory, Peoria, Ill.

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. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

OTHER LIFE SAVED.

Mrs. G. W. Fooks, of Salisbury, Md., wife of G. W. Fooks, Sheriff of Wicomico County, says: "I suffered with kidney complaint for eight years. It came on me gradually. I felt tired and weak, was short of breath and was troubled with bloating after eating, and my limbs were badly swollen. One doctor told me it would finally turn to Bright's disease. I was laid up at one time for three weeks. I had not taken Doan's Kidney Pills more than three days when the distressing aching across my back disappeared, and I was soon entirely cured."

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

Veteran of 1812 Buried.

The body of Hiram Cronk, the last veteran of the 1812 war to pass away, at the age of 105 years, was buried at New York May 18th, in Cypress Hill, with impressive military honors. Before the funeral the body of the veteran soldier lay in state in the City hall, where it was viewed by many thousands. There was a constant stream of men, women and children moving past the casket in the city building—the first that had rested there since the body of General Grant laid in state.

GRIP'S UGLY SEQUEL

KNEES STIFF, HANDS HELPLESS, RHEUMATISM NEAR HEART.

Mrs. Van Scoy Experiences Dangerous After-Effects from Grip and Learns Value of a Blood Remedy.

The grip leaves behind it weakened vital powers, thin blood, impaired digestion and over-sensitive nerves—a condition that makes the system an easy prey to pneumonia, bronchitis, rheumatism, nervous prostration, and even consumption.

The story told by scores of victims of the grip is substantially the same. One was tortured by terrible pains at the base of the skull; another was left tired, faint and in every way wretched from anæmia or scantiness of blood; another had horrible headaches, was nervous and couldn't sleep; another was left with weak lungs, difficulty in breathing and acute neuralgia. In every case relief was sought in vain until the great blood-builder and nerve-tonic, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, was used. For quickness and thoroughness of action nothing is known that will approach it.

Mrs. Van Scoy makes a statement that supports this claim. She says:

"I had a severe attack of grip and, before I had fully recovered, rheumatism set in and tormented me for three months. I was in a badly run-down state. Soon after it began I was so lame for a week that I could hardly walk. It kept growing steadily worse and at last I had to give up completely and for three weeks I was obliged to keep my bed. My knees were so stiff I couldn't bend them, and my hands were perfectly helpless. Then the pains began to threaten my heart and thoroughly alarmed me.

"While I was suffering in this way I chanced to run across a little book that told about the merits of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. The statements in it impressed me and led me to buy a box. These pills proved the very thing I needed. Improvement set in as soon as I began to take them, and it was very marked by the time I had finished the first box. Four boxes made me a well woman."

Mrs. Laura M. Van Scoy lives at No. 20 Thorpe street, Danbury, Conn. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are equally well adapted for any other of the diseases that follow in the train of grip. They are sold by all druggists.

Many a strong man is paid a weekly salary,

Wounded Lion Killed Him

The Indian mail to hand brings us vivid and pathetic details of the death of Major Carnegy during the lion-shooting exploit in the Gir forest district. The major, of course, was the political officer of the viceroy, says the London Pall Mall Gazette, and the expedition had been arranged by Lord Lamington on the site of the lion hunt prepared for Lord Curzon five years ago, but never fulfilled. It is believed there are sixty or seventy lions in the Gir, and the major, having spent the last couple of years in the vicinity, knew the Junagadh better than any one.

On March 9 a tracker arrived who had been attacked by a lion while riding into camp, and while he dropped his weapons and escaped it was only by abandoning his pony and seeing the animal carried off.

The "shoot" was divided into three parties with the major in the second, and it entered the jungle to a depth of about ten miles. The major and his two friends, Mr. du Boulay and Capt. Foljambe, selected a tree, each ranging along a nullah, and the two latter fired at a fine lion, wounding him high in the right shoulder. The major also hit a lioness. The natives also fired their old-fashioned guns, and it was thought safe to descend the trees for

a consultation and search for the wounded quarry.

The lioness appeared and ran for a shikari, but the major fired and dropped her head. Then there was a pause for drinks, and the party commenced to follow the lion's trail down the nullah for a mile or so. Now and then the men ascended trees to keep a lookout, and at last the party came into a clearing with waist-high grass instead of trees.

Suddenly there was a roar and the lion dashed out, making straight for the major, who fired one shot, just grazing the beast. Simultaneously there was a struggling cloud of dust, in which the natives say they saw the lion beat the major down with a blow of his paw. Capt. Foljambe fired, Mr. du Boulay ran up and fired point-blank at the lion's heart, a native fired into his hind quarters, while others clubbed it with a rifle-butt and swords. The major was found to be dead. He must have died instantaneously. The body was carried on a charpoy by torchlight and conveyed back to Rajkote by special train, and the shock caused by the news throughout the Junagadh district was intensely felt.

It is added that the lion measured 11 feet from tip to tail. The others shot were two lions rather less, and a lioness (the major's) of 9 feet.

The Slaughter at Baku

One of the editors of a newspaper published in Baku, Transcaucasia, on the shores of the Caspian sea, wrote the following description of the massacres that took place in that city in February: "From the windows of our office we overlook the feverish movements of the crowd to the accompaniment of deafening discharges of firearms. Wreaths of light smoke issue from the windows of the Tartar hotel, and shot after shot whizzes into the crowd. On the opposite pavement an Armenian is running for his life. He falls, gets up, and runs on again. More shots from the hotel. We hold our breath and keep our eyes fixed on the scene. A picket of Cossacks are standing fifty paces away. A posse of soldiers approaches. We expect to see them surround the hotel from which the shots proceed. But no; they march away, while the Cossacks remain where they were.

"What is that movement in the distance? Men running. On they come, all Tartars, brandishing berdars, revolvers and swords. They pass close

to the pickets of Cossacks, who never stir. They fire on every unarmed Armenian they can see, shouting 'hurrah'—so they pass out of sight. Close on these come a crowd of their fellow countrymen armed to the teeth. They approach the Cossacks, enter into friendly conversation with them and then follow in the footsteps of the first band. More reports and more victims rolling over in sight of the Cossacks. We wonder where we are. Is this our Russia?"

Hundreds of people lost their lives in that massacre and these victims were Armenians and among the leading citizens of the town. The Armenians are at the head of Baku's commercial interests and these are considerable. The city has a population of 112,000, having increased seven fold in the last forty years. Baku is a railway center, a great port on the Caspian sea, and its petroleum industries are among the greatest in the world. The petroleum output was more than 9,000,000 tons in 1899. Baku's history goes far back into the eighth century and maybe beyond.

Life Viewed by Pessimist

Man is born into the world. He is at once attacked by nettle rash, croup, measles and the whooping cough. He has the colic before his first teeth are cut and when he is swindled we say he is getting his eye teeth cut.

If he escapes the scarlet fever and the mumps, he finds directly in his way the scarlet rash and the seven-year itch. If he is not carried off in a hearse before he is too large for short pants he still stands a show of cutting off one of his toes, being kicked by a mule or getting shot with a target-rifle in the hands of a boy that "didn't know it was loaded."

He gets his feet wet, runs at the nose and is scolded by his parents for going in swimming on Sunday. He goes to the circus, rides on the merry-go-round and hits the dignified old gentleman in the back of the head with a snowball before he is well in his teens.

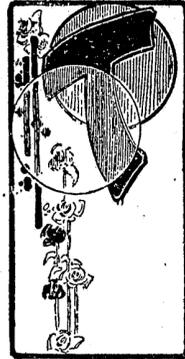
He now reaches the stage where he gathers watermelons in the light of the moon, eats green apples and lays out at nights. The fuzz begins to

grow on his upper lip and he blushes when he sees a girl, until his hair scorches. He next develops into a "smart Alec," and his parents are undecided whether to shoot him for smoking cigarettes or turn him over to an asylum manager as a confirmed lunatic. Man is subject to typhoid fever, pneumonia, spinal meningitis, smallpox and his own intemperance. He is beset by disease, indebtedness and breach of promise suits until it is a wonder that any of us are able to score three score and ten. If he escapes a famine, pestilence and war, he does his best to shorten his days by keeping his boiler overloaded with inferior booze. He is subject to sick headache, lumbago and inflammatory rheumatism until he cries aloud that his last-stage is worse than his first. He wears false hair, false teeth and goes to jail for getting money under false pretenses.

Yet when he has finally run the gauntlet and passes off the stage of action, the heavy Ananias for the country paper says: "It is well."—Nevada Post.

THE MODERN FARMER.

How He Lives, as Compared With Fifty Years Ago.



The farming life of to-day, as contrasted with that of fifty years ago, is a paradise of comfort and convenience. The lonely loghouse, remote from market and devoid of advantages that a half cycle of time has made possible, would scarcely appeal to the present day farmer.

The twentieth-century soil tiller has practically all the modern comforts. His mail is delivered daily. He has telephonic connection with the buying and selling world, affording the best opportunities for marketing to advantage. His home is of recent architecture, constructed of wood, brick or stone, and well furnished. He has modern plumbing and modern heating, and with the advent of acetylene gas, he has modern lighting. At night his home is as attractively illuminated as that of his city brother, for it is a suggestive fact that "acetylene for country homes" has so appealed to the farmer, that of the 80,000 users of acetylene gas in the United States, the farmer is one of the largest of all classes. Ever seeking the best, he has not hesitated in availing himself of this new light.

The continued growth and progress of this great country, ever a cause of wonderment, has no greater exemplification than evolution on the farm. Already the farmer is becoming the most envied of men—the freest, the healthiest, the happiest!

Automotor Cars.

The International Railway Congress at its recent meeting in Washington considered the use of automotors and in its resolutions declares that experiments with this class of vehicles should be continued.

"It may be expected," the conclusions say, "that from now on automobile cars and automotors hauling trailers will constitute a valuable means of transportation which on some lines will have a great future. Owing to the saving in the number of employes required, the probable reduction in cost of maintenance, the material reduction in the cost of traction and better utilization of rolling stock and the smaller extent of station installations required, it will be possible materially to reduce the cost of working lines with little traffic, and will, in the cases of other lines, result in a material improvement in the working of some classes of service. Their use will certainly effect a change in the system of operation in the case of a great number of lines and appears to have a real future before it."

BABY CAME NEAR DYING.

From an Awful Skin Humour—
—Scatched Till Blood Ran—
Wasted to a Skeleton—
Speedily Cured by
Cuticura.

"When three months old my boy broke out with an itching, watery rash all over his body, and he would scratch till the blood ran. We tried nearly everything, but he grew worse, wasting to a skeleton, and we feared he would die. He slept only when in our arms. The first application of Cuticura soothed him so that he slept in his cradle for the first time in many weeks. One set of Cuticura made a complete and permanent cure. (Signed) Mrs. M. C. Maitland, Jasper, Ontario."

But It Was Fast.

"What is the best time you ever made with your automobile?" they asked him. "I don't know exactly," said the chauffeur. "The Evanston detective in their testimony before the police justice differed nearly three seconds in their estimates."—Chicago Tribune

CAPITAN NEWS.

Published every Friday at
CAPITAN, NEW MEXICO.
By THE EAGLE PRINTING COMPANY.

Entered at the post-office at Capitan, New Mexico, for transmission through the mails as second-class matter, August 14, 1903.

JNO. A. HALEY, Editor.
SILAS MAY Business Manager.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

One Year, - - - - -	\$1.50
Six Months, - - - - -	\$1.00

Riots and mutinies seem to be giving the Russian government more trouble than the war. The empire is seething with sedition from the Black Sea to the Baltic, and thousands have been killed and wounded by the soldiers in quelling the riot.

Paul Jones' body, or what purports to be the remains of the first and perhaps greatest American admiral, was delivered to the United States by France, on board the Brooklyn. The admiral died and was buried at Paris in 1792, having lain in an unmarked grave over 100 years.

Caleb Powers, thrice convicted as the murderer, or for complicity in the murder, of Governor Goebel, of Kentucky, is to have a fourth hearing, this time by a Federal court. Just how the Federal authorities have this power is not clear, but they have assumed it and have taken it out of the hands of the state authorities. The offender's neck, evidently, had to be saved, and this was probably the only means by which it could be accomplished.

Perhaps at no time since the nation's birth has there been greater need for the American people to arouse than now. We seem to be forgetting all else except the pursuit after wealth. The standard of public morals seems to be at a very low ebb. Corruption in high places and a total disregard of law were never so rampant as now. It is true the petty thief is still punished, but the betrayer of the people, the jobbers who make merchandise out of people's liberties and who play treason to cities, states and the nation go unwhipped and unpunished. So many public officials everywhere are in a conspiracy with corporate wealth to defeat popular government. You cannot read a morning paper without reading of treason to the people and to our liberties. My friends, I sound the note of warning. Even this government cannot long endure such conditions.—Extract from speech of Geo. W. Berge, editor of the Nebraska Independent, on July 4th.

An Alleged Plot Frustrated.

Santa Fe N. M., July 12.—A plot has been disclosed of which Claude Doane, an ex-convict who was captured last week and held for the murder of Walter Lyons, the McKinley county school teacher, who was murdered near Ramah several weeks ago, is the moving spirit.

Doane organized a band of eight convicts who thought they had a grievance against the governor, with the purpose of abducting the governor's son and carrying him into the wilds of the Mal Pais country in Lincoln county, where he was to be held as hostage.

The band, after reaching the Mal Pais, intended to inform the governor that if within thirty days he would deposit at a certain place an enormous sum of money and accede to other demands, his son would be returned safely, and if the ransom was not forthcoming and the demands not acceded to, the cost to the governor would be the life of his son.

Governor Otero has the mounted police and the secret service of the territory on the lookout for the balance of the gang, and will leave no stone unturned until the entire party is captured.

[EDITOR'S NOTE: This is a rather scary tale, yet it may have some foundation. But the writer's idea of the Mal Pais are somewhat erroneous. There is not a peace officer who could not, with a little assistance, run out or capture any criminal or gang which would attempt to hide in the Mal Pais. The governor may rest easy about the Mal Pais as a hiding place for criminals; they won't rendezvous there.]

NEW YORK WORLD

Thrice-A-Week Edition.

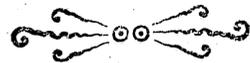
Read Wherever the English Language is Spoken

The Thrice-a-Week World has made special arrangements for the year 1905. Its already great news service has been extended and, as heretofore, it will report all important events promptly, accurately and impartially.

An original and striking feature of the Thrice-a-Week World in 1905 will be its serial publication of the strongest and best fiction that has ever appeared in the columns of any newspaper. The novels already arranged for, and which are by writers known throughout the world, are: In addition to these stories the THIRCE-A-WEEK WORLD is in negotiation for others equally as good.

The THIRCE-A-WEEK WORLD'S regular subscription price is only \$1.00 per year, and this pays for 156 papers. We offer this unequalled newspaper and CAPITAN NEWS together one year for \$1.75. The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$2.50.

Lumber At Cost



Jackson Galbraith Foxworth Co. . . . Capitan, New Mexico.

We will sell all lumber, shingles, doors and windows at cost. If you want a bargain come soon. We mean business.

F. M. Wylder, Agent.

Geo. L. Bradford, Guy H. Herbert, Silas May and John A. Haley, members of Myrtle Lodge, No. 19, K. of P., went to Tucumcari Sunday night and assisted, the following night, in the institution of a K. P. Lodge at that place. They returned Tuesday night.

Doc Pitts who has been in the Lincoln jail the past week awaiting an examination as to his sanity, was taken to Carrizozo yesterday by Sheriff Owen to meet Judge Mann today. The judge ordered Pitts to the insane asylum at Las Vegas and the sheriff will start this evening with him for that institution. Dr. Watson and B. H. Moeller were also at Carrizozo, the former as physician and the latter as witness.

Geo. Chamberlain is just in receipt of a dangerous looking weapon, the gift of a friend in the East. It is a knife, about 16 inches long, the kind used in South America by foresters, and Chamberlain says he is at a loss to know what to do with it here, unless he takes a contract for cutting railroad ties.

Col. C. C. Slaughter and family, Dr. Westfield, Mrs. Mumford, all of Dallas, Texas; Dr. Veal and wife, Roswell, N. M., and R. L. Slaughter, wife and sister, Midland, Texas, were in Capitan yesterday morning, on their way to the Ruidoso for an outing. Col. Slaughter, the famous fine stock grower, had emblazoned on his carriage the picture of Sir Bredwell, the \$5,000 Hereford bull that died at Roswell last season. They are well prepared for camping, and expect to remain on the Ruidoso the remainder of the month.

C. Hightower just threshed a small patch of winter wheat on his place in the Tisons, which run about thirty bushels to the acre. He has also a fine field of corn, which is now in tassel and gives the promise of a good yield. All this was grown without irrigation.

The Lincoln county boys who, last week, went to Santa Fe to take the examination for forest service, will return this week. They are, L. J. Mundell, J. H. Kinney, Paul Griffith and Leonard Shartzler. The supervisor, holding the examination, speaks in the highest terms of these boys, which indicates that they will pass in fine style.

To Trade.

For ranch and cattle near Capitan: Farm, 160 acres, 100 in cultivation; good improvements, plenty of water: 7 miles from Abilene, Texas. One two-story frame residence in the town of Abilene. JOSEPH HALL.

TOM WATSON'S MAGAZINE

"THE MAGAZINE THAT HAS AN IDEA BACK OF IT." Have you heard that Hon. Thos. E. Watson of Georgia has begun the publication of a magazine?

You know who Mr. Watson is? He's the man who wrote "The Story of France," "Life of Napoleon," and "The Life and Times of Thomas Jefferson." He was the People's Party candidate for President last year.

First number of TOM WATSON'S MAGAZINE will be published Feb. 25. For sale at all news-stands—price 10c. By mail \$1.00 per year. You will miss the most interesting 128-page magazine in America if you fail to get this number. Ask your newsdealer for TOM WATSON'S MAGAZINE—or, better still, send a dollar for a year's subscription to TOM WATSON'S MAGAZINE, 121 West 42nd Street, NEW YORK CITY, N. Y.

Meadow Gold butter at Welch & Titsworth.

Our rainy season is here without the rain.

Pride of Denver flour at Welch & Titsworth.

Newt Kemp got through road work Monday.

Barbed Wire for sale at Welch & Titsworth's.

John Birch came in from his ranch Tuesday.

Fred Pfingsten was down from the Mesa yesterday.

For sale:—A Majestic range. Apply at this office.

Kansas stock salt 60 cts per cwt, at Welch & Titsworth.

Chas. Wingfield was here Monday looking after business.

John H. West, the merchant of San Patricio, was in Capitan Wednesday.

For a first-class shave, hair-cut and shampoo, drop in to rear of printing office.

Doyle Murray, of the firm of Murray & Ramond, was in Capitan Wednesday.

Henry Fritz was in town today from the Spring ranch, 12 miles below Lincoln.

Sheriff Owen and Judge Bellomy were up Saturday remaining over until the following day.

Charlie Bailey and his little daughter, Miss Frances, were in town Tuesday shopping.

Chas. Williamson took a little jaunt up the Bonito this week to, be absent for a few days.

There is no use in baking these hot days when you can get fresh bread at Aragon Bros., Lincoln.

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

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

Newt Kemp has about a two-month's outing in the mountains before him, as guide for Forest Agent Kent.

John L. Gumm and Mrs. Delia Gray come up from Three Rivers Tuesday and went to Lincoln the day following.

E. E. (Boston) Wright was in Capitan Wednesday. Boston's forest reserve division covers the Capitan region.

Mr. Gale, of El Paso, the popular Esinsky drummer, was in Capitan Tuesday doing business with our merchants.

Mr. Dudley, a member of the territorial rangers, has been in Capitan several days. We hope he will be heartily supported by the people in the suppression of wrong doing.

\$5.00 REWARD.

Strayed--Oneblack, horse mule, 14 hands high, branded J on jaw, small white spot on hip. \$5.00 reward delivered at Welch & Titsworth's store at Capitan.

A. C. Austin came in Tuesday from his farm near Angus and reports conditions extremely dry.

Mrs. Riggle and children and Miss Lucy Wilder, of Capitan, are taking an outing, camping and fishing over on the Bonito.

S. T. Gray has purchased the Capitan Transfer stables and will give attention to the traveling public from the same old stand.

FOR SALE—Capitan Hotel, or will trade for stock cattle. Address Mrs. H. A. Meers, 532 North Santa Fe street, El Paso Texas.

John J. McCourt was in from El Paso Wednesday, talking up Armour & Co's. goods to our merchants. He was accompanied by his wife.

MARRIED: Andrew Crozier to Miss Agnes Marie Harris, Wednesday at Lincoln; Judge Francisco Gomez officiating. The contracting parties reside at Nogal.

Mr. J. E. Johnson, formerly agent at this place, but now of Alamogordo, came in Monday and was shaking hands with old friends. He left Tuesday night for his post of duty.

Dr. Laws and family moved to Lincoln this week, where they will reside in future. The doctor will continue the practice of his profession at Lincoln, and answer calls from the surrounding country.

Grandpa Herbert came in from Bonito Saturday evening and spent Sunday with his daughter, Mrs. Williamson. He is now working his gold claim on Little creek about sixteen miles south of town.

The mountains of Lincoln county are filled with people from the lower altitudes who are seeking recreation, lower temperature and invigorating atmosphere, all of which they can find.

W. B. Puckett and family left this week for some point in the Texas Panhandle. This family has long resided in this county; were always highly respected, and it is with regret that we see them leave.

Quite a number of the citizens of the county were in attendance at the K. of P. Lodge Saturday night, among which we noticed Professor Bradford, J. H. Greer, T. B. Zumwalt, W. S. and C. C. Bourne, Joe Cochran and Z. T. Masterson.

Welch & Titsworth

Screen Doors
Cane Seed
Seed Barley.

Welch & Titsworth

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.

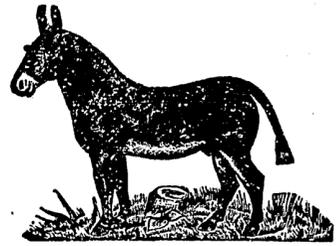
Adolph Becker and wife left this week for Belen, N. M. Mr. Becker held a position at the company store at Coalora, for the last three years. The News joins their many friends in wishing them good luck.

On Sunday, after meeting, Mrs. Fisher started to ride home on a broncho which belongs to her son, Earle. She was thrown off and her back badly hurt, but at this writing she is getting along better than her friends expected.

G. M. Hughes was over from the Bonito yesterday, and displayed a specimen of his hullless and beardless barley. It has reached a height of three feet; has well formed heads and a great deal of fodder. He will cut his crop next week.

Flem Bingham and family came up from Three Rivers yesterday. Mr. Bingham returned today to take up his duties as forest ranger, his station being in the Three Rivers district. His wife and children will visit here a short time with his mother.

Mr. W. H. Snyder, better known as "Dutch," left Monday for his home, Washington, D. C., after a nine months stay at the Marine Hospital, Fort Stanton. Mr. Snyder came to this country for the purpose of recouping his health, which has been fully accomplished as he is entirely cured. He is, by the way, the most popular young man who has been at the sanatorium for a long time.



The above cut represents a Thoroughbred Jack that will make the season, at my ranch, 2½ miles south of Capitan. Call on, or address

L. J. MUNDELL,
Capitan, N. M.

Church Directory.

Preaching, First Sunday in each month by Rev. Paul Bentley.

First Baptist church: Service every second Sunday, at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M.

F. M. WYLDER, pastor.

Fourth Sunday, by Rev. A. G. Burlingame.

Sunday School every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Children's service at 3 p. m. in the school house chapel. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

W. H. B. Kent, agent of the forest service, came in from Alamogordo, his temporary headquarters, Monday. His regular post is at Washington. He is here looking over the proposed addition to the forest reserve, and the present area of the reserve itself, with a view of determining the effect timber has on the water supply. While here he will also visit the Mescalero reservation, with the same purpose.

A Brave Man's Humanity.

Gen. David S. Stanley of the United States army was once leading a force across the plains. He was laying out a route for a great railroad and 2,000 men and 2,500 horses and mules, with a train of 250 heavily laden wagons, composed his outfit. One day the general was riding at the head of his broad column. His voice suddenly rang out, "Column, halt!" A bird's nest lay on the ground directly in front of him. In another moment the horses would have trampled on the nestlings. The mother bird was chirping and flying around in the greatest anxiety. The general halted for a minute, looked at the tiny nest below and then gave the order, "Left oblique!" Men, horses, mules and wagons turned aside and spared the home of the helpless birds. Months, and even years after, those who crossed the plains saw a bend in the trail. It was the detour made to avoid crushing the bird's nest.

Poor Plumber.

"That man's a plumber? And he hasn't a foot of plumbing in his house." "Not a foot. He says that as a householder he couldn't afford to put in his own plumbing at his own prices, and as a plumber he's ashamed to lose money on a job."—Omaha News.

Back at Work Again.

Buffalo, N. Y., May 22nd.—(Special)—Crippled by Kidney Disease till he could not stand on his feet for the hours required at his trade, F. R. McLean, 90 East Ferry St., this city, had to quit work entirely. Now he's back at work again and he does not hesitate to give the credit to Dodd's Kidney Pills.

"Yes," Mr. McLean says "I was too bad, I had to quit. I could not stand on my feet for the necessary hours. It was Kidney Disease I had, and a friend advised me to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. I did so and after using six boxes am completely cured and am working as steadily as before I was sick. I recommend Dodd's Pills to any one afflicted with Kidney trouble."

There is no form of Kidney Disease Dodd's Kidney Pills will not cure. They always cure Bright's Disease, the most most advanced and deadly stage of Kidney Disease.

Native—You find it hard to understand our language? Foreigner—Yes, a girl just told me she was going in for outdoor games, but indoor games were going out.

TEA

Tea is coarse or fine, tea or weed, harsh or smooth, keen or soft, heavy or bright; but words are empty.

Write for our Knowledge Book, A. Schilling & Company, San Francisco.

A friend who knows your secret holds a mortgage on your peace of mind.

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

No, Alonzo, it isn't proper to ask a girl for a kiss until after you have taken it.

Superior quality and extra quantity must win. This is why Defiance Starch is taking the place of all others.

Weeping over your weeds only waters them.

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.

When once a young man gets up in the world far enough to shave, nothing can get him down again.

TEA

It rouses new life and almost satisfies hunger.

A laboring man knows the value of a dollar and a shopping woman knows the value of 98 cents.

ATE EVIDENCE AGAINST HIM

Prisoner Stops Trial by Chewing and Swallowing a Forged Check.

The Kings county court was thrown into disorder and dismay, says a Seattle special to the St. Louis Post-Dispatch, when the prisoner at the bar, H. R. McTavish, ate all the evidence in the case on trial. McTavish was being tried on a charge of forging a \$15 check. The check lay on the trial table, marked "exhibit A." McTavish sat beside his counsel, who was engaged in cross-examining a witness for the prosecution.

The case was going against McTavish when his eye fell on the check, which was about to be introduced in evidence. Like a half-starved man and with a look of hunger in his eye, the prisoner pounced upon "exhibit A" and chewed it to pulp.

With soulful satisfaction he gulped it down. The prosecution was in consternation, for its main piece of evidence was gone, and demanded that a stomach pump be used forthwith. While the lawyers argued pro and con, the prisoner calmly picked his teeth with a whittled match, plainly the master of the situation. The defense argued that the ball of paper in the defendant's stomach could in no wise be construed as documentary evidence, and that a dismissal was proper.

The case of the state of Washington against H. R. McTavish is now in statu quo pending the untangling of the legal question involved from the defendant's impromptu luncheon.

The Mean Godfather.

Congressman Morrell, of Philadelphia, in a discussion of the Delaware river appropriations, mentioned a mean man.

"There are many mean men," he said, "but this man surely was the meanest of them all. Besides being mean he was also rich."

"To a poor young couple living near him a son was born and they decided to name their son after the mean man, and to ask him to stand as its godfather."

"He consented. He was flattered."

"Thereupon the joy of this poor young couple was great. They wondered what gift the rich godfather would give to his little godson. Perhaps a house and lot? Perhaps a half dozen government bonds? Perhaps a herd of cattle?"

Senator Morrell paused and smiled.

"What do you suppose," he said, "the mean man sent the youngster? He sent it, sir, a cup that one of his Cochin China hens had won at a poultry show."

Professor Wentworth and John J.

The stories told at the expense of Prof. Wentworth, commonly known as "Bull" Wentworth, and for years connected with the Phillips' Exeter academy, are legion. The following, however, is one of the best:

It was the custom on opening day for each instructor to take the names of pupils of his classes.

"Now," said Prof. Wentworth on one occasion, "I want every boy to give his full name. If your name is William Henry Smith say William Henry Smith, and not W. H. Smith nor William H. Smith."

The list was nearly completed satisfactorily when the name of John Jay Brown was given. The professor's chance had come, and he roared out: "John J. Brown; John J. Brown; will any one tell me how to spell J?"

"Yes, sir," said the boy, "J-a-y," and Prof. Wentworth laughed with the rest.—Boston Herald.

Physicians in Hard Luck.

Phil Thompson tells a story of a tombstone salesman who appeared at the hotel of a small Kentucky town after several days of heavy rain.

"How's business" asked the proprietor.

"Bad, very bad," replied the salesman. "You see, the storm has made the roads so bad about here, that it's been impossible for the doctors to get to their patients, and they've all got well."—New York Times



The Young Physician.

WHAT HIS EXPERIENCE PROVED.

In the early sixties it was usually the duty of a practicing physician to ride many miles every day on his regular round of visits upon his patients. In those days a young man who had received a splendid medical training in one of the best medical colleges of that day was accustomed to ride ten, twenty or thirty miles or more visiting the sick and afflicted. His success was soon phenomenal. Doctors and families called him for consultation to towns at considerable distances by rail. One of his specialties was the cure of those distressing diseases of women. He had early discovered that by combining the vegetable extract of the following medicinal plants in just the right proportion without the use of alcohol—his prescription invariably cured such cases. Later, in order to place this remedy before the public in a shape easily to be procured, he established a laboratory at Buffalo, N. Y., where regularly qualified chemists were put in charge to accurately prepare his prescription and put it in shape for shipment to all parts of the United States. This remedy, which he named Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, is not a "patent medicine" in the common acceptance of the term, but a tonic for women, and a regular physi-

cian's prescription, and contains the following non-alcoholic ingredients:

Lady's Slipper (*Cypripedium Pubescens*).
Black Cohosh (*Cimicifuga Racemosa*).
Unicorn root (*Chamaelirium Luteum*).
Blue Cohosh (*Caulophyllum Thalictrifolium*).
Golden Seal (*Hydrastis Canadensis*).

Scientifically prepared by experienced chemists at the Laboratory of the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce does not claim for his "Favorite Prescription" that it is a "cure-all." It is recommended as a most perfect specific for woman's peculiar ailments. So uniform are the results which follow the use of this remarkable remedy, that it can be truly affirmed of "Favorite Prescription" that it *always helps and almost always cures*. Ninety-eight per cent. of the women who give this medicine a fair and faithful trial are cured and remain cured.

It is a powerful invigorating tonic, imparting health and strength in particular to the womb and its appendages. The local, womanly health is so intimately related to the general health that when diseases of the delicate womanly organs are cured the whole body gains in health and strength. For weak and sickly women who are "worn-out," "run-down" or debilitated, especially for women who work in store, office or schoolroom, who sit at the typewriter or sewing machine, or bear heavy household burdens, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will prove a priceless benefit because of its health-restoring and strength-giving power.

THE PROOF.

"I want to tell you of the great improvement in my health since taking your 'Favorite Prescription,'" says Mrs. H. S. Jones, of Forest, N. C. "When I began its use I was a physical wreck and had despaired of ever having good health again. Could not sit up all day. I noted a great improvement before the first bottle was all used. Was suffering with almost every pain that a woman is subject to; had inflammation of the ovaries, painful and suppressed periods, and other symptoms of female disease. After taking six bottles of 'Favorite Prescription,' I felt like a new person. Can ride horseback and take all kinds of exercise and not feel tired."

FEEL CRANKY?—Case of constipation. A man or woman who neglects constipation suffers from slow poisoning. Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. One little "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, and two a mild cathartic.

Conviction Follows Trial

When buying loose coffee or anything your grocer happens to have in his bin, **how do you know what you are getting?** Some queer stories about coffee that is sold in bulk, could be told, if the people who handle it (grocers), cared to speak out.

Could any amount of mere talk have persuaded millions of housekeepers to use

Lion Coffee,

the leader of all package coffees for over a quarter of a century, if they had not found it superior to all other brands in Purity, Strength, Flavor and Uniformity?

This popular success of LION COFFEE can be due only to inherent merit. There is no stronger proof of merit than continued and increasing popularity.

If the verdict of MILLIONS OF HOUSEKEEPERS does not convince you of the merits of LION COFFEE, it costs you but a trifle to buy a package. It is the easiest way to convince yourself, and to make you a PERMANENT PURCHASER.

LION COFFEE is sold only in 1 lb. sealed packages, and reaches you as pure and clean as when it left our factory.

Lion-head on every package.

Save these Lion-heads for valuable premiums.

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE

WOOLSON SPICE CO., Toledo, Ohio.



Virtue becomes a vice as soon as you are vain of it.

More Flexible and Lasting,

won't snake out or blow out; by using Defiance Starch you obtain better results than possible with any other brand and one-third more for same money.

Some farmers are troubled with inflammatory rheumatism, and some others with inflammatory Reubenism.

TEA

The modestest thing in the world is tea. It is only tea!

It is a woman's fondness for change that prevents many a husband from leaving any in his pocket.

"Old Jones put all his money in the bank, an' the bank busted on him." And the only reply of the Georgia philosopher was: "Thank the Lord, I never had a dollar ahead in my life."

TEA

Think of the cheer in a cargo of tea!

Many a man will give another man a letter of recommendation, though he wouldn't lend the applicant a dollar.

No chromos or cheap premiums, but a better quality and one-third more of Defiance Starch for the same price of other starches.

There is little change for the better at the racetrack.

WORTH REMEMBERING.

There are three entirely different kinds of ingredients used in making the three different varieties of baking powders on the market, viz:—(1) Mineral-Acid or Alum, (2) Bone-Acid or Phosphate, and (3) Cream of Tartar made from grapes. It is important, from the standpoint of health, to know something about these ingredients, and which kind is used in your baking powder.

(1) Mineral-Acid, or Alum, is made from a kind of clay. This is mixed with diluted oil of vitriol and from this solution a product is obtained which is alum. Alum is cheap; costs about two cents a pound, and baking powder made with this Mineral-Acid sells from 10 to 25c. a pound.

(2) Bone-Acid, or Phosphate, is the basis of phosphate baking powders and the process is fully described in the patents issued to a large manufacturer of a phosphate powder. The U. S. Patent Office Report gives a full and exact description, but the following extract is enough:

"Burned bones, after being ground, are put into freshly diluted oil of vitriol and with continual stirring and in the following proportion," etc.

From this Bone-Acid phosphate baking powders are made; such powders sell from 20 to 30 cents a pound.

(3) Cream of Tartar exists in all ripe grapes, and flows with the juice from the press in the manufacture of wine. After the wine is drawn off the tartar is scraped from the cask, boiled with water, and crystals of Cream of Tartar, white and very pure, separate and are collected. It differs in no respect from the form in which it originally existed in the grape. Cream of Tartar, then, while the most expensive, is the only ingredient that should be used in a baking powder to act upon the soda, as its wholesomeness is beyond question. Cream of Tartar baking powders sell at about 40 to 50 cents a pound.

Such are the facts, and every one, careful of the health of the family, should remember this rule:—Baking powders selling from 10 to 25 cents a pound are made of Mineral-Acids; those selling from 20 to 30 cents of Bone-Acid; and those from 40 to 50 cents of Cream of Tartar made from grapes.

ADVOCATE LIGHT BRANCH ROADS

The resolutions adopted by the International Railway Congress at Washington commend light railways, or branch roads, to the careful attention of public authorities. The report says:

"Their construction makes it possible to encourage the progress and development of districts which have previously remained in the background, and it is accordingly not only the intent but the duty of the governments to assist them. It is desirable, therefore, not to adhere to old types and old methods of construction, operation and regulation, but to introduce every facility possible, adaptable to local needs and available resources.

"It is also desirable that state government and local authorities should accord to light railways, either under the form of subsidies, relaxation of requirements or other methods of assistance, the support which they need for construction and for operation, so that all parts of the country be adequately served."

The congress expressed the wish "that the present tendency of legislation to establish more liberal regulations may become more general and efforts of the management to equip their light traffic lines with a more economical organization, which promise to give remarkable results, be continued."

Deepest Known Fishing.

Near the Tonga islands, in the Pacific, some time ago a fish net was sunk 23,000 feet below the surface. That is the deepest haul ever made. It took a whole day to sink the net and raise it. Life was found even at that depth, over four miles, where the temperature was just above freezing and the pressure 2,000 pounds to the square inch.

The Proof of Immortality

Two caterpillars crawling on a leaf,
By some strange accident in contact
came;
Their conversation, passing all belief,
Was that same argument, the very same,
That has been "proed and conned" from
man to man,
Yea, ever since this wondrous world began.

The ugly creatures,
Deaf and dumb and blind,
Devoid of features
That adorn mankind,
Were vain enough, in dull and wordy
strife,

To speculate upon a future life.
The first was optimistic, full of hope;
The second, quite dyspeptic, seemed to
mope.

Said number one, "I'm sure of our sal-
vation."
Said number two, "I'm sure of our dam-
nation;"

Our ugly forms alone would seal our fates
And bar our entrance through the golden
gates.

Suppose that death should take us un-
awares,
How could we climb the golden stairs?
If maidens shun us as they pass us by,
Would angels bid us welcome in the sky?
I wonder what great crimes we have
committed.

That leave us so forlorn and so unpitied.
Perhaps we've been ungrateful, unfor-
giving;
'Tis plain to me that life's not worth the
living."

"Come, come, cheer up," the jovial worm
replied,

"Let's take a look upon the other side;
Suppose we cannot fly like moths or
millers,
Are we to blame for being caterpillars?
Will that same God that doomed us
crawl the earth.

A prey to every bird that's given birth,
Forgive our captor as he eats and sings,
And damn poor us because we have not
wings?

If we can't skim the air like owl or bat,
A worm will turn 'for a' that."
They argued through the summer; au-
tumn nigh,

The ugly things composed themselves to
die;

And so, to make their funeral quite com-
plete,

Each wrapped him in his little winding-
sheet.

The tangled web encompassed them full
soon,

Each for his coffin made him a cocoon,
All through the winter's chilling blast
they lay

Dead to the world, aye, dead as human
clay.

Lo, Spring comes forth with all her
warmth and love;
She brings sweet justice from the realms
above;

She breaks the chrysalis, she resurrects
the dead;
Two butterflies ascend, encircling her
head.

And so this emblem shall forever be
A sign of immortality.

—Joseph Jefferson.

Personality of Maxim Gorky

"Gorky's physical type is maligned by most of the photographs published," writes one who interviewed him recently. "In these photographs he looks nervous, anaemic, hunted, sentimental. The Maxim Gorky whom I left a week ago among the ever-green woods of Bilderlinghof, on the Baltic coast, is a tall, straight, deep-chested, large-boned man who towered like a giant over the squat Germans and stunted Lettish peasants who are now struggling for racial dominion on the Livonian coast. In features he is as far removed from the refined, weak-faced intelligents as from the submissive, apathetic muzhik. The forehead is broad, furrowed deeply when he talks and surmounted by a mop of dark hair; the eyes gray, serene, slightly defiant; the nose big, not unlike Tolstoy's, but even more shapeless; the big mouth, somewhat grim, and the jaw, now fringed with a scanty red-brown beard grown in jail, square, massive and resolute. You feel at once that this is a self-possessed, masterful man, a man in whom character is even more remarkable than intellect.

"When he was a cabin boy, aged 16; on a Volga steamer he read 'The Tempest,' and 'A Midsummer Night's Dream' and was immensely impressed by them. But as he loved the literature of England as a whole for its sanity and joyousness he rejected everything tinged with asceticism or puritan restriction of human joy. Thus he could not appreciate Dante or even Milton, though his failure to understand the English poet he attributed partly to the badness of the Russian translation. Admiring both, he compared Shelley to the varicolored, glittering Alps and Byron to the menacing Caucasus. For Bret Harte, for Kipling and, among humorists, for Mark Twain he expressed unbounded love.

"But he could not understand the later Kipling and denounced the excesses of imperialism, whether British, American or Russian, with vigorous contempt. 'The national ideal,' he said, 'should be to be strong, not to be perpetually proving one's self strong. Strength is shown in restraint.' For revealed religion and in particular for the religion of state and established churches he had no respect."

Got Cargo of Revolvers

"Of course, it's an open question as to who was to blame, but I think the odds are in my favor," said John Vincent, the veteran stage carpenter and property man. "I didn't imagine that such a Handy Andy could exist in real life as Mike, a man whom I engaged as assistant in a little town in Ohio when I was out with the 'Why Girls Leave Home' company.

"Early in the afternoon I gave Mike a list of the 'props' required for the performance and told him to get out and get them. Among other things were two .32 calibre revolvers, with which the hero and villain fight. In an hour or so Mike came back almost staggering under the weight of a sack, which contained revolvers of every size, pattern and make, from the toy pistol to the army Colt's.

"'Tis the best I could do, Mr. Vin-

cent,' he gasped. 'I've been all over the town, and the most I could raise was a hundred and twenty-seven. Can you get along with them or shall I make another try?'

"For a minute I was too dumfounded to reply. Then I asked for the 'prop' list, preparing to give him a most sarcastic call down. There in my own writing was the entry: "232 revolvers."

"In my haste I had forgotten to put the decimal point between the 2 and the 32, and that blundering fool took it for granted that there was to be a pitched battle with small arms in the play, and had scoured the town to carry out orders. It took me nearly up to the time of the performance to go around with Mike and get matters straightened out at as little expense as possible. Mike quit that night."—New York Press.

"What are we going to name this street?" asked a clerk of Mr. McKnight.

They searched in vain for a collegiate cognomen, but even the most obscure institutions for learning had been already used. Mr. McKnight thought a while, and then exclaimed:

"Wire Andrew Carnegie. Tell him we're badly in need of names for streets in our district. Ask him to found a university, and wire me the name at once."—New York Times.

CARNEGIE LAKE

Steel Magnate's Donation to Princeton University.

Reviewing the opening of spring sports among the colleges, Collier's for April 22d comments on the new lake to be given to Princeton University by Andrew Carnegie. Collier's says:

In college sport on this side of the water, Princeton's new artificial lake is the most interesting possibility. The lake means, of course, that Princeton will have a crew next year, and the addition of an entirely new quantity to the races at Poughkeepsie or New London stirs up no end of enlivening fancies. The lake is the gift of Mr. Andrew Carnegie, who, finding libraries but a slow means of carrying off his income, is hoping to accelerate the speed of its departure by turning it into the more fluid form of water. The Princeton undergraduates are not bothered with the qualms felt by the Boston ministers in contemplating the gifts of Mr. Rockefeller, nor do they, apparently, share the anguish which has tortured some sensitive souls that the thrifty steel king's methods of preparing his penniless entry into heaven should be extended then to the hallowed ground of an ancient university. A lake is a lake, apparently, its genesis will soon be forgotten, and in our mind's eye we see future generations of sons of old Nassau sitting in the moonlight, dissolved in sentiment, and singing to a banjo accompaniment some such words as—

"Hail to thee, O fair Carnegie!
Hail, thou sunlit inland sea!
Alma Mater's ancient waters;
Hail Carnegie! Hail to thee!"

When completed, the lake will have set Mr. Carnegie back about one hundred and seventy-five thousand dollars.

GREAT CHANGE

From Change in Food.

The brain depends much more on the stomach than we are apt to suppose until we take thought in the matter. Feed the stomach on proper food easy to digest and containing the proper amount of phosphates and the healthy brain will respond to all demands. A notable housewife in Buffalo writes:

"The doctor diagnosed my trouble as a 'nervous affection of the stomach.' I was actually so nervous that I could not sit still for five minutes to read the newspaper, and to attend to my household duties was simply impossible. I doctored all the time with remedies, but medicine did no good.

"My physician put me on all sorts of diet, and I tried many kinds of cereal foods, but none of them agreed with me. I was almost discouraged, and when I tried Grape-Nuts, I did so with many misgivings—I had no faith that it would succeed where everything else had failed.

"But it did succeed, and you don't know how glad I am that I tried it. I feel like a new person, I have gained in weight and I don't have that terrible burning sensation in my stomach any more. I feel so strong again that I am surprised at myself. The street noises that used to irritate me so, I never notice now, and my mind is so clear that my household duties are a real pleasure."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Now why was this great change made in this woman?

The stomach and the brain had not been supplied with the right kind of food to rebuild and strengthen the nerve centers in these organs. It is absolute folly to try to do this with medicine. There is but one sure way and that is to quit the old food that has failed and take on Grape-Nuts food which is more than half digested in the process of manufacture and is rich in the phosphate of potash contained in the natural grain, which unites with albumen and water—the only three substances that will make up the soft gray filling in the thousands of delicate nerve centres in the brain and body. Grape-Nuts food is a sure road back to health in all such cases.

LINCOLN COUNTY NORMAL.

(Continued from 1st page.)

has expressed his desire, for long summer normals; and having spent the greater part of a long and active life in school work, he knows by experience whereof he speaks.

Knowing, as I do, that it is carrying out the best educational thought in the territory, I have taken up the work of a summer normal for Lincoln county; and I have been encouraged by the superintendent of public instruction and members of the territorial board of education. Hon. Hiram Hadley says: "In regard to your summer school, I shall never throw anything in its way, and I shall encourage you in every way that I possibly can. I agree with you wholly that such school must do the teachers who attend a great deal more good than any typical institute."

Now, if the teachers of Lincoln county can get "a great deal more good" from the summer normal, why not have it? I challenge any one to answer! I believe that the best that can be had is not to good for our teachers, who are struggling to keep up with the educational advancement in New Mexico. The institute is good, no doubt; but the law provides for, and educational conditions in New Mexico require, the summer normal. Just as Superintendent Hadley says in his letter of June 23: "I shall never throw anything in the way of any one who wants to hold a long summer school, for I believe in them. Institutes are good, but these are better."

Should the superintendent of schools refuse us an examination in Lincoln county, those who have to leave to take it in some other county will be excused in time to do so, and their normal fee will be cheerfully refunded.

Lincoln county teachers are receiving very little for their services, and I do not believe that they should be put to a single unreasonable expense.

Yours for good schools.

H. C. HARPER.

Going to the Mountains.

Dr. D. H. Weems and family, J. M. Propst and wife, Miss Rhoda Weems and Walter Weems, W. C. McBride and family, Gayle Talbot and family and Miss Floy Cunningham, all of Artesia, Pecos Valley, constitute a party that have been in the Capitans the past week.

They have killed a huge bear in the Capitans, and Talbot said he weighed 700 pounds. Talbot is a newspaper man—draw your own conclusions. They passed through Capitan yesterday, en route for Eagle Creek; where they will camp, hunt and fish.

Adminstrator's Sale of Land.

In the District Court of the Sixth Judicial District of the Territory of New Mexico, within and for the County of Lincoln.

Andrew C. Austin, administrator of the estate of Charles B. Knowlton deceased, plaintiff.

vs.

The unknown heirs of Charles B. Knowlton, deceased, defendants.

By virtue of a decree of the District Court for the County of Lincoln, duly made and entered on in the above entitled cause, the subscriber administrator of the estate of Charles B. Knowlton, late of the County of Lincoln, deceased, will sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, at the front door of the Court House, in the town and County of Lincoln, on the 17th day of July, 1905, between the hours of nine o'clock a. m., and the setting of the sun on said day, the following described land situated in the said County of Lincoln and Territory of New Mexico, described as follows to wit; the south half of the southwest quarter of section, number nine, in township number ten, south, of range number thirteen, east of the New Mexico Principal Meridian, containing eighty acres of land belonging to the heirs of the said Charles B. Knowlton deceased; which said land is to be sold under the decree of said Court, for the purpose of raising money to pay off the debts made by the said Charles B. Knowlton in his life time, together with the costs of administration, etc.

Andrew C. Austin, Administrator of the estate of Charles B. Knowlton deceased.

Dated June 10th, 1905.

G. B. BARBER,
Atty for plaintiff.

5-16-5t.

NOTICE.

LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF ANDREA ANALLA DE NEWCOMB. In the Probate Court, within and for Lincoln County.

To WHOM IT MAY CONCERN: Notice is hereby given that a paper purporting to be the last will and testament of Andrea Analla de Newcomb, late of said County of Lincoln and Territory of New Mexico, has been filed in said Court, and that the same will be proven at the next regular term of said Court to be begun and held at the Court House, Lincoln, New Mexico, on Monday the 4th day of September, A. D., 1905.

All persons having objections to the probating of said last will and testament will be heard at such time and place.

DATED: Lincoln, New Mexico, July 13, 1905.

[SEAL] W. E. KIMSHELL, Probate Clerk.
by E. W. HULBERT, Deputy.

When you want any work done, call at Johnnie Barrett's barber shop.

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