

# Carrizozo News

A Journal Devoted to the Interests of Lincoln County

VOLUME 13

CARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, MARCH 22, 1912.

NUMBER 9

## FOUR MEMBERS OF THE HOUSE ARRESTED FOR BRIBERY.

### Balloting for United States Senator and Other News Notes from the Old Capital City.

From our Special Correspondent.

#### Votes for Senators Santa Fe, N. M. March 21, 1912.

Three ballots have been taken for United States senators, with slight changes and with little prospect of an early election. The result of the last ballot was as follows:

Felix Martinez dem.	23
A. B. Fall, rep.	22
A. A. Jones, dem.	21
W. J. Mills, rep.	20
W. H. Andrews, rep.	14
R. L. Baca, rep.	10
T. B. Catron, rep.	8
L. B. Prince, rep.	5
O. A. Larrazolo, rep.	4
H. J. Hagerman, pro. rep.	3
Nathan Jaffa, rep.	2
M. A. Otero, pro. rep.	2
Chas. A. Spiess, rep.	1
Jack Fall, rep.	1
H. O. Bursum, rep.	1
W. D. Murray, rep.	1

#### Arrested for Bribery.

Manuel Condova and Louis R. Montoya, representatives from Taos county and J. P. Luero and Julian Trujillo, representatives from Rio Arriba, all of them Republicans were arrested late Monday night by Mounted Policeman Sena and representatives of the Republican State Executive committee on a charge of bribery. Arrests were made in Palace hotel and were the results of a frame-up to catch the bribe takers between Elfege Baca representing Judge A. B. Fall, candidate for the senate and the Republican executive committee. Last Saturday these representatives made overtures to Baca who is working for Judge Fall for senator, saying that they would deliver the four votes for \$1200 each, \$500 to be paid them and \$700 after they had voted. Arrangements were made to pay them their price Monday night. In the meantime Baca and Fall had taken the matter up with Republican executive committee and arrangements were made to trap the men. Mounted policeman Sena and Joe Scha and Venecelao Jaramillo of the Republican executive committee, secreted themselves in a bath adjoining room 44. Elfege Baca and the four men entered the room, where \$500 was paid to each of them, and it was explained to them that they were paid this to vote for Judge Fall for senator. They agreed to this and then policeman Sena appeared and placed them under arrest. They were searched and \$500 taken from each one which was identified by Joe Sena and Jaramillo as the money they had given Elfege a few minutes before. Resignations were then presented to the men who all signed them. They were then taken to the county jail.

Next morning in the house, commission were read from the imprisoned men, saying that they had given the money to the representatives of the Republican executive committee.

fifteen to investigate affairs thoroughly and report at earliest possible moment. Resolutions was also adopted taking the men from the custody of the sheriff and placing them under charge of the sergeant at arms of the house. Investigating committee has started its work, meeting Tuesday night in the house chamber, in open session. What they will report is not known. Some think an attempt will be made to whitewash the men accused, others say they will be expelled instead of being allowed to resign. Still others say that investigation will be deep and thorough with a view to gathering evidence against others if possible.

There is no doubt that the affair has affected the senatorial situation, it being asserted that the men under arrest were Andrews' men, and this may account for a low vote received by Andrews on first ballot, 12 votes, when he was credited with being much higher. Opinion seems to prevail too that Fall will not gain by his stand for anti-bribery although his action cannot be commended. However it is a notable fact that the only Spanish-Americans who voted for him of the first ballot were the representatives from Valencia who possibly were influenced by Sol. Luna, who is for Fall.

The outcome is awaited with great interest, and it is safe to say that in all probability, the affair will have a different effect on any similar happenings.

#### Legislature and Governor.

The republican leaders seeking to give Governor McDonald all the trouble possible did not make very much headway during the first week of the session, a fact which they attribute to the other things crowding the legislators, such as the selection of committees, the selection of employees and the construction of rules which will, if possible, prevent the democratic representatives of the people from taking a hand in the game when the objectionable measures are being put through.

One of two prominent republicans are active in the work of depriving the democrats in both houses of all power. Some insist that the intention is to do things which will embarrass Governor McDonald as much as possible. The governor has had the best of it so far, as he has gone ahead in a quiet, dignified way and made no mistakes in any matter of state. It is generally admitted that his message was the best state paper in the history of New Mexico.

There are some people mean enough to insinuate that certain republican leaders have reasons of their own for depriving the democrats of all possible power in both houses of the legislature, and if possible, secure two-thirds vote in both houses. The best that can be said for the more is that these republican leaders are afraid that the democrats and the people are watching these republican leaders respect some

cratic attempts to improve upon the Hawkin's Law, and other choice specimens of legislation and through fear of that possibility seek to place all legislative power safely in their own hands.

The situation is bringing out one thing very prominently, and that is the fact that Bursum is not politically dead, as announced. Bursum is by far the biggest thing in republican politics in and around New Mexico. He has more actual influence than any three others in the party, counting the King of Valencia as one of any three, and the fellows who were thinking that they could make him the "goat" for all the misdeeds of the party will have to take another think. The one thing disturbing the other bosses is the fact that up to the present they have not been able to line Bursum up with the fellows out to cause McDonald trouble. The quiet one is non-committal.

The prohibitionists threaten trouble for the politicians. At a largely attended meeting on the evening of the 20th, held in the hall of representatives, they passed resolutions declaring themselves in the fight for a prohibition amendment to the constitution until the people were given a chance to vote on it. Several of the prohibition leaders have gone on the war path, declaring that certain republican county leaders have threatened their workers with all kinds of things if they did not desert in their passing around prohibition petitions. The prohibitionists insist that they are not fooling with party politics but that they are not afraid and will fight their enemies in any old party.

They insist that the republican bosses had better warn their local workers to keep their fingers out. The trouble seems to be that the republican managers have tied up with the liquor interests and can't let go.

#### Governor Recommends Election Law.

Governor McDonald's message to the first state legislature contains much of general interest to the people of New Mexico, many recommendations, if enacted into law, will no doubt be productive of good results. One, especially, we take a particular pleasure in quoting refers to elections, and the recommendation appears to be sound, just and the objects sought most desirable. This portion of the message is as follows:

After the voters have named their candidates, it becomes essential in choosing between such candidates that each voter of the state shall have the right to cast his ballot in secrecy, uncoerced and without any undue influence. The present system of voting in New Mexico is antiquated, and does not protect the voter in the exercise of his most sacred right of citizenship. It is generally conceded throughout the states of the Union that some modified form of what is known as the "Australian Ballot System" will best secure the uninfluenced voice of the people at governmental elections. The details of such a law vary in the different states, but there are four essential features which generally appear in all legislation upon this subject, as follows:

First: There should be a carefully prepared registration of the legal voters; no name should appear upon the registration list, except upon personal application of the voter; no one should be permitted to vote at the election

whose name has not been previously registered, and the registration list should be closed a sufficient length of time before the election to enable interested parties to cause to be removed from such list the names of all persons who are not qualified voters;

Second: There should be only one ballot prepared at public expense, controlled by the election officials and delivered only to the voter at the time he appears to vote. This ballot should be so arranged as to make it convenient for the voter to easily indicate his choice of candidates;

Third: One or more booths should be provided at each polling place, so that each voter may, in the privacy of such booth, prepare his ballot, without the possibility of having his choice of candidates becoming known to other parties.

Fourth: Provision should be made whereby any voter who is disabled by any physical infirmity, or lack of education, from preparing his own ballot, may receive proper assistance in designating upon the ballot his choice of candidates. This may be accomplished by a provision in the statute that any voter may, upon request, require the attendance of two election officials, who should not both belong to the same political party, to assist in the preparation of such ballot, and these officials required under penalty to keep secret any information imparted to such officials at the time of giving assistance in the preparation of the ballot.

In the preparation of an election law, it is needless for me to suggest that conditions as they exist in New Mexico should always be borne in mind, and any law which you may frame should, in its details, provide a system which shall enable each legal voter to cast his ballot in secrecy, without undue influence and have the same honestly counted.

In addition to the direct primary and election laws, careful attention should be given to the framing of what is known as a "Corrupt Practices Act," which shall secure the enforcement of those laws and adequately punish those guilty of infractions thereof. In this connection provision should be made for the limitation of campaign expenses and for the publication, both before and after any election, of all campaign receipts and expenditures by all committees, candidates and others taking an active part in any campaign; and the hiring of campaign workers should be absolutely prohibited. These provisions, of course, should be made applicable to all primary elections.

#### Back From Oklahoma.

Deputy Sheriff A. T. Roberts returned Sunday from Antlers, Oklahoma, having in charge Ward Leslie, mention of whose arrest by the Oklahoma authorities was made was announced last week. Mr. Roberts took his prisoner to Captain the following morning, and there turned the prisoner over to Jailer Burleson who took him to Lincoln. The prisoner, we understand, has never been arraigned on the charge for which he was arrested—larceny—and the amount of bond has, therefore, not been fixed.

## OCEAN TO OCEAN AUTO ROUTE

The ocean to ocean route, according to rather authentic information, is scheduled to come by Roswell, to a certainty. The Roswell people are taking a great interest in the proposition, and have had a party come up the Hondo and then at the junction of the Bonito and Ruidoso, viewing out a suitable route. From Roswell to the junction there is no divergence of opinion—all agree on that, but from that point opinion is divided.

Some of the promoters favor the route up the Ruidoso, until the Ruidoso store is reached, turn up Cherokee Bill Canyon in the Mescalero reservation, on through by the Agency and down to Tularosa or Alamogordo, and go on to El Paso and to the coast. Others urge the promoters to come up the Bonito, by Lincoln, Fort Stanton, on by the V V ranch, crossing the Bonito below Angus, reach Gavalan canyon and follow it to the Ruidoso, thence up through the Agency, proceeding from that point as suggested by the first proposition.

To both of these routes, however, serious objections have been interposed. The first, because, and that particular objection applies to the other route, the winter snows often blockade Dark canyon that travel is impracticable for weeks at a time. The promoters, nevertheless, seem to be determined to push it through the Agency at any cost, admitting that it will be necessary to keep men shoveling snow in Dark canyon in order to make the road passable for autos. On the other hand, the Gavalan route presents features that are quite difficult to overcome. The country is rough, the auto men say, too much work will be required to make an acceptable road.

The first route proposed would touch only a small portion of Lincoln county, miss every town of importance in the county; and yet the promoters expect the county to assist in building bridges and a good road. The second proposition would come by Lincoln and would reach the settlements along the upper Bonito, Eagle creek and Ruidoso. But still, like the first route proposed, the Captain, Nogal and Carrizozo sections would be left high and dry, and all the western and northern portions of the county would have no better communication with the southern and eastern parts of the county than that enjoyed at this time.

Already a road from Carrizozo to Roswell—about 100 miles in length—is completed, that, too, at a large expense to county and state, and for its distance is the best mountain road in New Mexico. It offers the easiest and most practicable manner of crossing the divide, the grade across the mountain at Nogal being accessible from either side. The objections the Roswell promoters have to coming this way is the difficulty, so they say, of getting out of Carrizozo south. Once upon a time some autoist came over that road and turned in a report roundly condemning it. The Roswell people are relying on this report, and admit they know nothing themselves of the road below here. As a matter of fact few routes are serviceable without work, and it is more than

probable that the road between here and Three Rivers has never felt the touch of a scraper, except for the work now being done upon it, and a bridge is unknown. A little work will make it a most practicable winter route.

Some Carrizozo parties visited Roswell the first of the week and discussed the proposition while there with those inaugurating the movement. They were Chas. A. Stevens, liveryman; J. J. Ayers, mining; A. T. Blair, of the Carrizozo Trading Co., and Geo. J. Dingwall of the Nkws. Mr. Stevens, particularly, was in a position to give some very valuable information to the route advocates. He is thoroughly acquainted with the proposed

routes and knows the difficulties to be encountered on either proposition. He knows that the route offers a most magnificent vista of beauty and grandeur—its beauty is probably not excelled on the continent—and that, in summer, it would be a most pleasing and attractive sight to the occupants of the 10,000 autos which, it is claimed, will traverse this route each year. On the other hand, he has seen the mountain route so thoroughly snowed in that it presented insuperable obstacle to travel. This knowledge is not confined to Mr. Stevens; all old-timers know what a big snow in the mountains means; and we are using the name of Mr. Stevens in this connection merely because he has discussed this subject with the auto men, and furnished them some valuable information that they could adopt with profit.

So far as we are concerned we should very much like to see two routes in operation, the line separating at the junction, one going up Ruidoso, the other coming by way of Lincoln, Fort Stanton, Captain, Nogal and Carrizozo. By this means, all parts of the county would have quick communication, and the tourists could take their choice of routes, one of which would be a summer route, the other a winter route; but a mail and passenger route for both, and for all Lincoln county. If a large part of the citizens of the county are expected to aid the project, and if the county, through its board of commissioners, is looked to for aid, the benefit, per se, must be general. This side of the county has the through mail connections, and should Carrizozo remain the county seat the reason for a route through Carrizozo becomes still more advisable and necessary.

We wish to add, in conclusion, that we are not jealous of any section, nor would we deprive the people of any portion of the county of the opportunity to secure this much desired route, if we could, but we do desire it just as squarely understood that we believe it would be unjust to the great tax-paying portion of the county to put up for bridges, roads and repairs unless a general benefit is to be derived. If individuals care to foot the bill, that is an entirely different affair, and commendation for their liberality and good judgment is freely conceded, and the citizens in all parts of the county will rejoice with them in the accomplishment. Give the matter an earnest, just consideration.

GARRIZO NEWS

CARRIZO NEW MEXICO

The chronic kicker and knocker is a public nuisance.

It does not take a cold wave long to outstay its welcome.

Andrew Carnegie says that \$10,000-2-year men are scarce. So are the \$10,000-a-year jobs.

This is the season when the storage bag comes out of hiding, looking as innocent as possible.

Massachusetts leads the nation—in insanity. A record is a record, no matter how it is attained.

Speaking of inconsistency, some men deplore the brutality of football and then attend peace banquets.

As the governor of North Dakota said to the governor of South Dakota, it's a mighty short time between cold waves.

Sometimes we get the foolish notion that it would be easier to get along in the world if we had less philosophy.

Baby in Pittsburg, nine weeks old, was operated on for appendicitis. Some people break into society at an early age.

Perhaps the seventeen-year locusts didn't turn out in force because they had gotten into conference with the groundhog.

A crusade has been started in Baltimore for cleaner money, but most of us are interested in quantity rather than quality.

Alfred Vanderbilt has rented a \$11 for \$40,000 a year, but we are willing to bet that he is afraid to talk back to the janitor.

It does not speak well for Wilkes-Barre that the man who had a \$150 of money to spend had to go away from home to spend it.

In spite of the weather man we refuse to believe that winter really has come until we have read about the chump who skated on thin ice.

It may be observed of the man who fell six inches with fatal results that he secured one of the features of an aeroplane ride without the ride.

The explanation that a man has more sugar and sweetness in his system when he is maddest will probably strike the majority as merely fudge.

Another gold field has been discovered in Alaska. As usual it has been discovered when the weather is too cold up there for the average human being.

The canals on Mars are reported to be increasing. Perhaps the Martians have been aroused to emulate the way in which the dirt is flying on the isthmus.

An operation was performed upon a chicken to recover a \$300 diamond which it had swallowed. The operation was a failure—from the chicken's viewpoint.

Oligodipsia, described as a lack of thirst, is a new disease that has broken out in New York. This is a warning to gay and festive Pittsburgers to keep away.

A man in Massachusetts voluntarily pays taxes on property which is legally inalienable. He belongs to that rare class that the world hesitates whether to tag fool or hero.

Next to football what is more dangerous than a bargain sale in poultry?

Now another dash is to be made to the south pole. It certainly requires courage, not to say daring, to plan such a trip just about now.

Physicians tell us that mice are a cure for insanity, but we learned at an early age that it was an effective and pleasing cure for lunacy.

A clergyman suggests that married men wear wedding rings that girls may distinguish them. Some women claim to be able to spot a married man merely by looking at him.

The latest thing in the line of news is the heel print of a burglar in a freshly waxed floor. It is getting so that a burglar doesn't dare to touch anything when he goes forth to burgle.

Two Texans became involved in an argument over religion and one of them was shot to death. He lost the argument, but he is in a position to know more about religion than the winner.

Nature always is compensatory. If the snow brings discomfort to some it also brings pleasure to others. It spells loss to a few, it brings gain to many a man out of work. So, whatever the weather, let it be accepted with a philosophical smile.

Bands in California, including the break, are being hunted by government agents. Now when comment is heard of Ketchikan being up in the air, in the parallel of crime, it will mean something very different from its present connotation.

PECULIAR LINE OF COMFORT

Meet People Who Have Been Sick With Colds and Flu. They Tell Us—

Man—Go, a cold, please.
Jinks—Yes, a little one.
You ought to be very careful. That cold needs attention.
Think so?
It has a regular graveyard sound.
Good gracious.
Awfully dangerous time for colds, influenza, pneumonia and quick consumption everywhere.
Eh?

Yes, a friend of mine took a cold, not half so bad as yours, last week, and in three days he was dead.
My stairs!
Fact. The doctor said my friend might have pulled through if he hadn't worried so much. Take my advice and try not to think about it.

MAKING THE MOST OF IT.



Cholly—Is your sister engaged this evening?
Willie—Sure. She's been engaged every evening since last year started.

Alf Laws.
Wilbur Wright, at a tea in Dayton, said with a laugh:
'Already there are air laws' stringent as road laws. Without them we should soon be seeing advertisements like this:
'Two dollars reward will be paid by Mrs. John Doe for information leading to the identification of the aviator on a Wright roadster who, while flying over my house yesterday afternoon, dropped a can of oil down my chimney and completely ruined a plum pudding I was cooking.'

Signs of a Winner.
'Does your wife win at bridge?'
'I don't know for sure,' replied Mr. Meekton, 'but I think so. The women all look as if they disliked her very much, but they keep on inviting her to play.'

Such Confidence.
The bride, to show her undying confidence in her new husband, gave him a night key.
Then she telephoned for the locksmith to change the lock.

Proved.
'I wonder if Jack knows I have money?'
'Has he proposed?'
'Yes.'
'He knows.'—Kansas City Journal.

Thinking has often made me very unhappy, acting never has. Do something! do good if you can, but do something!—Mrs. Gaskell.

Thoughts are often known by events. A sudden accident opens the closet of the heart.—Carlyle.

A TROUBLE MAKER

Coffee Poison Breeds Variety of Ills.

A California woman who didn't know for twenty years what kept her ill, writes to tell how she won back her health by quitting coffee:
'I am 54 years old,' she says, 'have used coffee all my life, and for 30 years suffered from indigestion and insomnia. Life was a burden and a drag to me all the time, and about once a year my ailments got such hold upon me that I was regularly 'sick in bed' for several weeks each time.
'I was reluctant to conclude that coffee was the cause of my trouble, but I am thankful that I found out the truth.
'Then I determined to use Postum exclusively—for a week at first—for I doubted my ability to do without coffee for any length of time. I made the Postum carefully, as directed, and before the week expired had my reward in a perceptible increase in strength and spirits.
'Seeing the good that my short experiment had accomplished, I resolved to continue the use of Postum, cutting the coffee entirely. This I did for nine months, finding, daily, increased cause for gratification at my steadily improving health. My indigestion gradually left me, my sleep returned, I gained 25 pounds in weight, my color changed from sallow to a fresh, rosy hue and life became a blessing.
'When I thought I would try coffee again, like did so for a few weeks. The punishment for deserting Postum was a return of my old troubles.
'That taught me wisdom, and I am now and shall be all my life hereafter using Postum exclusively and enjoying the benefits it brings me.' Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Two simple but effective skirts are shown here. The first is in tulle with panel at front, but not at back; a wide band of material is carried right round from panel, each end of

articles of raiment were in one shape and that like a uniform. There are only two real exceptions—delicacy of material and simplicity of skirt—and these together make up the one look needed—girlishness. The French call the stamp 'ingenue,' which implies innocence as well as youthfulness.—The

book. A wide band of plain satin of the prevailing color of the fancy trims the foot.
Materials required: 2 1/2 yards 42 inches wide fancy, 3/4 yard 42 inches wide plain.

Children's Garments.
Children's garments demand a great deal of attention these days. There are many attractive models and materials from which to build them.
The modern mother devotes much thought and time to the selection of a practical as well as a pretty outfit for her little ones.
The school dress is the most important garment for winter wear. Sail or suits contain first in favor; they are always attractive for girls. These are made of serge, ochevito, peacock, broadcloth; in fact, there is an endless variety of materials suitable for this dress. Stylish models come in checked and striped fabrics, with contrasting pipings of red, blue or white.
For the winter coat the reversible materials are in highest favor. Other stylish designs are of plush, camel, peony and seal for fabrics.

Handing Gowns.
The safest and best way to send money that have ripped at the seams or split across the back of palm is to carefully buttonhole the edges of the bag with fine silk matting exactly the color of the bag.



IN EVENING CLOTHES

ACCESSORIES THAT GIVE TOUCH OF SMARTNESS DESIRED.

Gala Wardrobe Need Not Be Extravagant—Appropriateness and Dainty Touches Are the Main Requisites to Keep in Mind.

The moment a girl is 16 she must have evening clothes as a matter of course. There must be a smart little frock or two, the long, warm cloak which will cover them, and endless coquettish in the way of accessories—ornamental hair bands, well-fitting gloves, dainty shoes and hose. But, somehow or other, most of the evening textures and ready-made garments are cheaper than those for day wear, and so, with much good sense in buying, the gala wardrobe can be got up without too much extravagance. If the women of the family can sew, expense will be further lessened; for after all, it is the making which counts most in clothes.
Misses of all ages are forever writing me to ask the proper color and material for the dance frock, as if this



A Little Dress With the Directoire Stamp Which Would Admirably Suit the Girl of 16, Undeveloped Figure.

Quite the most luxurious of the new blouses are those made almost entirely of real lace.
In one model point de venise, filet and valenciennes laces are combined. The scheme chosen is simple, but the laces are arranged in effective panels and motifs joined with the valenciennes, the neat delicate of the three laces. The new real lace blouses have touches of gold or silver thread intermingled with the lace.
Lingerie blouses such as are seen sometimes beneath heavy coats have long, close fitting sleeves finished with dainty wrist frills.

TWO GOOD STYLES OF SKIRTS

Simple and Effective Garments That Follow Closely the Prevailing Fashions.

Two simple but effective skirts are shown here. The first is in tulle with panel at front, but not at back; a wide band of material is carried right round from panel, each end of



articles of raiment were in one shape and that like a uniform. There are only two real exceptions—delicacy of material and simplicity of skirt—and these together make up the one look needed—girlishness. The French call the stamp 'ingenue,' which implies innocence as well as youthfulness.—The

maid in her teens cannot possibly be fixy, worldly wise in dress so far as the effect of her toilet goes; although, of course, the lovely simplicities achieved are all matters for the profoundest study.
Where there is to be only one dance frock for the season, there is nothing more useful than white, which can be varied with alternate sets of ribbons in two colors. Or the narrow bands of flowers so much used on evening dresses could form one set, and as the little satin posies of these are made by hand, here is some dainty work for the girl herself. Such flowers are strung along a wire scatteringly trimmed with leaves; this is bound all ready for the posies, which may be of pink or blue satin or gold or silver tulle. With the merest scrap of gold lace for a gleaming petal or two and a half yards of pink satin for the hearts of the posies, the most charming floral banding could be made. The satin flowers are always more beautiful with a touch of floss, and a varied coloring of the posies—one pink, the next violet, the next blue, etc.—is both a rewarding and economical idea. A little remnant of ribbon in each color would accomplish this prettiness; or old satin ribbons could be cleaned up and used.

The dress pictured is of the quaint sort which is so suited to a girl who hasn't much of a figure, and as it is trimmed enough to look dressy, in any light texture, it could be made of the cheapest cotton voile. The style of this dress partakes of the directoire period, when the short waist and scant skirt, plain or primly trimmed, and low neck and short sleeves were features of street frocks. In the most diaphanous textures, the charming costume is in one, the gathered skirt and bobo bodice being jointed under at satin belt which trims the dress here. The material is a very thin quality of white marquisette—it can be had for 50 cents a yard—this being used also for the plaitings, which are headed with the satin roses and tiny leaf-bands aforementioned. The underlay is of bluish pink satin, the posies pink and the folded belt and front sash are in matter blue.

Mary Dean
Blouse Luxuriant.
Quite the most luxurious of the new blouses are those made almost entirely of real lace.
In one model point de venise, filet and valenciennes laces are combined. The scheme chosen is simple, but the laces are arranged in effective panels and motifs joined with the valenciennes, the neat delicate of the three laces. The new real lace blouses have touches of gold or silver thread intermingled with the lace.
Lingerie blouses such as are seen sometimes beneath heavy coats have long, close fitting sleeves finished with dainty wrist frills.

The Popular Figure.
Would you keep the popular figure? Cultivate food, aerobism and common sense equally. Cut down food only so long as it affects your pounds, not your spirits and nerves. Better unsightly fat and health than syphilitic lines and lassitude.

One Was Lacking.
Head Clerk (to applicant for government post)—Are these your identification papers?
Applicant—Yes, sir.
Head Clerk—H'm, your death certificate is missing.

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. Watson. In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

Bostoness.
Hokus—So that Boston girl said I wasn't worth my salt, eh?
Pokus—Well, she did remark that you were in inverse ratio to our chloride of sodium.—Pitok.

WILSON CURED IN 6 TO 12 DAYS.
You will find relief from itching, burning, swollen, red, raw, sore, and itchy skin in only a few days of using Wilson's Ointment. It is the best remedy for all skin diseases. It is sold in 10-cent and 25-cent bottles.

Let us then be what we are, and thus keep ourselves loyal to truth.—H. W. Longfellow.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, &c. in a bottle.

A bitter, cruel speech, may cost a friend; but gentle, loving words may win a foe.—Earle William Gage.

Smile on wash day. That's when you use Red Cross Bar Soap. Clothes whiter than snow. All grocers.

Most people look at trouble through a microscope.

You can flatter silly girls by calling them flirts.

CALUMET BAKING POWDER advertisement featuring an illustration of a woman and a child, and text describing the product's benefits and availability.

SURELY HARD MAN TO PLEASE

Artist Did His Best, but Somehow Managing Editor Would Not Be Satisfied.

An artist was drawing a cartoon wherein the flag of our nation played a large part. He drew the flag, first time, with five stars in the blue field, and took it to the managing editor, who promptly let out a yelp.
'Wade, think this country is,' said the managing editor, 'a trust?'
'What's the trouble?' asked the artist.
'Trouble,' bellowed the managing editor, 'why we need more stars, stars, stars!'

So the artist brought the picture back and this time he had 117 stars in it by actual count.
The managing editor felt his head and choked slightly.
'What do you think you're drawing?' he asked at last.
'You're the hardest man to please I ever met in my life,' said the artist indignantly; 'first it's too few and then it's too many. How many stars do you want, anyway?'

TO KEEP THE SKIN CLEAR

For more than a generation, Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment have done more for pimples, blackheads and other unsightly conditions of the complexion, red, rough, chapped hands, dandruff, itching, scaly scalp, and dry, thin and falling hair than any other method. They do even more for skin-tortured and disfigured infants and children. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers throughout the world, a liberal sample of each, with 22-page book on the care of the skin and hair will be sent post-free, on application to 'Cuticura,' Dept. L, Boston.

One Was Lacking.
Head Clerk (to applicant for government post)—Are these your identification papers?
Applicant—Yes, sir.
Head Clerk—H'm, your death certificate is missing.

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. Watson. In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

Bostoness.
Hokus—So that Boston girl said I wasn't worth my salt, eh?
Pokus—Well, she did remark that you were in inverse ratio to our chloride of sodium.—Pitok.

WILSON CURED IN 6 TO 12 DAYS.
You will find relief from itching, burning, swollen, red, raw, sore, and itchy skin in only a few days of using Wilson's Ointment. It is the best remedy for all skin diseases. It is sold in 10-cent and 25-cent bottles.

Let us then be what we are, and thus keep ourselves loyal to truth.—H. W. Longfellow.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, &c. in a bottle.

A bitter, cruel speech, may cost a friend; but gentle, loving words may win a foe.—Earle William Gage.

Smile on wash day. That's when you use Red Cross Bar Soap. Clothes whiter than snow. All grocers.

Most people look at trouble through a microscope.

You can flatter silly girls by calling them flirts.

FERRY'S SEEDS advertisement with an illustration of a man and text describing the quality of the seeds.

Relieves Backache Instantly advertisement for Sloan's Liniment, featuring an illustration of a man in pain.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT advertisement with an illustration of a man and text describing its effectiveness for various ailments.

Advertisement for PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM.

Advertisement for KEYSTONE FOR WALLS AND CHIMNEYS.

Advertisement for SEEDS from THE WESTERN SEED CO.

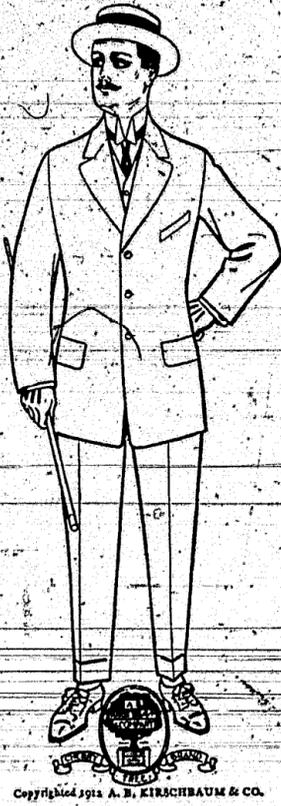
Advertisement for PATENTS from W. N. U., DENVER, NO. 7-1812.

WELCOME WORDS TO WOMEN advertisement for Dr. Pierce's treatment, featuring an illustration of a woman.

# BIG EASTER SALE

## MEN'S SPRING SUITS

\$15, \$18, \$20 to \$35



Copyrighted 1914 A. B. KIRSCHBAUM & CO.



Copyrighted 1914 A. B. KIRSCHBAUM & CO.



Copyrighted 1914 A. B. KIRSCHBAUM & CO.

THERE is such a wide variety of stylish, handsome suits, that every man can be pleased.

Whether it is for price, cut or fabric, this is the store to come to. These garments are made by A. B. Kirschbaum & Co., the "House with the All-Wool Policy."

Every thread of fabric that enters into a Kirschbaum suit is chemically-tested

### "ALL WOOL"

You cannot buy clothes that will give more pleasing service than these Kirschbaum, Cherry Tree Brand, suits.

They are hand-tailored; of authoritative style, and beautiful finish. Each model reflects infinite care of workmanship and design.

The colors are permanent. Solid, deep blues, fine, alluring browns, restful grays in many designs and weaves to choose from. Models and patterns for all men--and all with

### THE KIRSCHBAUM LABEL

--the identification mark of the best clothes money can buy at the price.

If any Kirschbaum garment fails to give absolute satisfaction we will refund your money.

#### MEN'S SHIRTS

E. & W. Shirts:  
Soft and  
Neglige \$1.25.

E. & W. Soft and  
Neglige \$1.50.

E. & W. Soft and  
Neglige \$1.75.

E. & W. Soft and  
Neglige \$2.00.

**TIES**  
A large showing in neck wear in Wash and Silk Ties.

Price ranging from 25 cents

to \$1.00. All of our Ties are of the very latest shades and colors.

They are sure to please.



The Kirschbaum "Yungfelo" Models are the most popular clothes for young men in America. They have that correctness of style and perfection of fit demanded in the metropolitan fashion centres, the latest and best ideas in young men's clothes. They give a man a thorough-bred look--a "real-thing" air--that is not quite equaled by any other clothes of which we know. See the "Yungfelo" Models displayed in our windows.

#### MEN'S HOSIERY

We are exclusive agents for the Wunder Hose. All colors, 25c. Men's Silk Hose in all colors 50c.

#### GARTERS

No metal touch, velvet grip. Boston Garters 25 and 50c.

#### HATS

Tiger Special in colors and blacks \$3.00.

We have received our spring and summer Sailor Straws, prices from \$1.50 to \$3.00.

The Kirschbaum "Yungfelo" Reggy, \$18

THE model that will be picked out by the young fellow who is determined to qualify for leadership in next Sunday's fashion parade. Designed on lines totally distinct from any other suit. Extreme, but is absolute good-taste. All-wool fabrics in attractive weaves.

The Kirschbaum "True Blue" \$18

**Special Serges**  
FINE twilled, soft finish, all-wool serges. Guaranteed not to fade the slightest shade. Absolutely the greatest and best blue serge value in the United States at \$18. They are unapproachable by any other serges on sale anywhere.

The Kirschbaum \$22 Special Worsteds

ALL WOOL Worsteds of rich appearance, and soft, silky feel, because woven with two-ply warp both ways--the greatest suit values in America. Absolutely a forty-dollar custom-tailor value--yet our price is but twenty two dollars. A variety of new color-tones to select from.

IF IT'S NOT GOOD WE'LL MAKE IT GOOD

# THE CARRIZOZO TRADING COMPANY

IF IT'S NOT GOOD WE'LL MAKE IT GOOD

**THE CARRIZOZO NEWS**

Published every Friday at  
CARRIZOZO NEW MEXICO

Entered as second class matter June 12, 1908, at  
the postoffice at Carrizozo, New Mexico, under  
the act of March 3, 1879.

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES:**  
One Year \$1.50  
Six Months (by mail) \$1.00

HALHY & DINGWALL PUBLISHERS.

Direct election of United States senators would prevent such disgraceful performances as occurred at Santa Fe this week.

Prohibitionists are causing some of the members of the legislature to have sleepless nights. To be or not to be, is the all important question.

Wall Street is said to be very much opposed to the nomination of Wilson. That, if nothing else, is a most convincing reason why Wilson should be president.

If any one doubts the advisability, yea the necessity, of a direct vote for United States senators, a careful study of the situation at Santa Fe should forever remove that doubt.

Taft's managers claims the election of 133 delegates to date and concede 24 to Roosevelt. If this ratio prevails throughout the contest, the colonel will hardly secure enough to organize a new party.

Roosevelt made a dead set for the North Dakota delegates and to-t. Little Bob, of Wisconsin, swept the state. The colonel has been crying for an expression from the people, and got it in North Dakota.

The Blue Ridge Virginians have very decided views on the recall. A crowd from the mountains invaded the court room at Hillsville the other day, and upon the conviction of one of their number promptly killed the presiding judge, the state's attorney and the sheriff.

One of the greatest surprises in the presidential contest was in Iowa. Taft secured a majority of the delegates, and a preferential primary, at that. In addition to being the leading progressive state in the Union Iowa had a favorite son Senator Cummins in the race, and yet the president won.

Conditions change and the sentiment of people changes with them. This is particularly true with reference to the campaign for the democratic presidential nomination. It appears now that Wilson and Clark lead with Harmon a poor third. One year ago Harmon occupied the second place, now allotted to Clark.

The revolution down in Mexico has come to a sudden stop. The revolutionists were marching toward Mexico City with flags flying and drums beating, when all at once they discovered a federal force between them and the city. The march was at once halted, the retreat sounded and most of the revolutionists skedaddled for Chihuahua. The federals have now become the chasers. How rapidly the scene shifts!

Those four representatives from Rio Arriba and Taos counties who offered to sell their votes for \$500 each for United States senator, if we have the straight of it, are rather cheap skates, when we consider the ruling prices in other states. However there is a well grounded suspicion that there is something up the sleeve of the "vote-buyers" themselves that has not been explained. It has the appearance of a huge political play that may have two very interesting sides.

An extraordinary situation developed at Santa Fe Tuesday, when the first vote was taken for United States senator. The democrats are in a hopeless

minority in both branches of the legislature, and yet two democratic candidates led in the balloting. The republicans are hopelessly divided and the members of that party scattered their votes from the Pecos to San Juan, from the Vermejo to the Mimbrres, selecting nineteen prominent republicans whom they would like to send to Washington.

Republican contestants for seats in the legislature expect the old liners to seat them, and yet, by the very fact that they are contesting, bring in an indictment against the organization for encompassing their defeat. Not a single democrat holds his seat in either branch who was given a certificate from counties where the election machinery was not in the hands of the republican organization. The fraud, if fraud exists, must have been perpetrated by the republican machine. Strange!

Roosevelt's manager is shedding crocodile tears over the manner the southern delegates are being lined up for Taft. He accuses the president of abusing the public patronage. The colonel's manager evidently has forgotten 1908, when Hitchcock was sent down to coerce the southern delegates into voting for Taft. Not a man was allowed to get away on that occasion. Not a southern delegate was permitted to vote for Hughes, Fairbanks, La Follette or any other republican—but Taft. There seems to be a distinction without a difference.

- Don'ts for the Girls.**
- Don't flirt.
  - Don't talk slang.
  - Don't put on airs.
  - Don't learn to be cranky.
  - Don't try to arrest attention.
  - Don't think it's pretty to be pert.
  - Don't make a drudge of your mother.
  - Don't say "no" when you mean "yes."
  - Don't devote too much time to novel reading.
  - Don't make a fright of yourself to be in fashion.
  - Don't pick up change acquaintances on the street.
  - Don't run down your friends in their absence; it is a mean trait.
  - Don't make up your mind to be sweet to everybody's brother but your own.
  - Don't marry a man who has no evident way of supporting you.
  - Love on starvation principles played out long ago.
  - Don't lose your heart on a thing now known as a "dude."
  - Plenty of men want wives; wait and you'll get one.
  - Don't boast of your ignorance of household affairs. In the present state of society there is no surer stamp of weakness; and if it is true, it announces to every one that you are unfitted for life.

**The Lincoln Hotel**  
W. O. NORMAN, Proprietor.

Transient trade solicited.  
Good Rooms.  
LINCOLN, N. M.

**ROLLAND BROS. DRUGS**

Toilet Articles, Etc.  
Eastman's Kodaks.  
Indian Curios  
Carrizozo, New Mexico.

**Foxworth-Gilbreth LUMBER COMPANY.**  
Shingles, Doors, Sash, Mouldings  
Building Paper, &c.

Sewell's Paint, Ancho Cement, and everything in the line of Building Material.  
Carrizozo, New Mexico.

**Call for a Democratic State Convention.**

Santa Fe, N. M.  
March 16, 1912.

Pursuant to the instructions of the Democratic State Central Committee of New Mexico at a meeting held in Albuquerque, N. M., February 12, 1912, a delegate convention of the Democrats of New Mexico is hereby called to be held at Clovis, New Mexico, on Tuesday, May 14, 1912, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of selecting eight (8) delegates and eight (8) alternates to represent the State of New Mexico at the National Democratic Convention to be held in the City of Baltimore, Maryland, on June 25, 1912, for the purpose of nominating Democratic candidates for president and vice president of the United States for the Democratic party.

The various counties in the state are entitled to representation at said convention to be held at Clovis, on the basis of one delegate for each one hundred votes or fraction over fifty votes cast for the Democratic candidate for Governor at the general election held November 7, 1911, and on this basis the representation from the various counties in the state shall be as follows:

Bernalillo	31	Quay	12
Chaves	20	Rio Arriba	12
Colfax	19	Roosevelt	8
Curry	10	Sandoval	8
Dona Ana	14	San Juan	8
Eddy	15	San Miguel	22
Grant	15	Santa Fe	14
Guadalupe	10	Sierra	6
Lincoln	8	Socorro	14
Luna	6	Taos	10
McKinley	4	Torrance	8
Mora	13	Union	14
Otero	7	Valencia	3

Total number delegates 311  
The Democratic Central Committees of the respective counties are requested to hold primaries and county conventions at an early date, to the end that a full representation from every county may be in attendance at said convention. All Democrats and citizens, irrespective of past party affiliations, who believe in the objects sought to be attained by the Democratic party, are requested to participate in said primaries and in the selection of delegates to said convention. All county conventions must be held not later than May 10, 1912.

A meeting of the members of the Democratic State Central Committee is hereby called to meet at Clovis on the 14th day of May, 1912, at 9 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of transacting such business as may properly come before the committee at said time.

A. H. HUDSPETH,  
N. B. LAUGHLIN, Chairman,  
Secretary Democratic State Central Committee.

**C. P. & S. W. Time Table.**

(AT CARRIZOZO.)

**EAST BOUND.**  
No. 4, Golden State Limited, Leaves 3:30 p. m.  
No. 2, "California", Leaves 9:30 p. m.  
No. 31, Chicago Fast Mail, Leaves 11:30 p. m.

**WEST BOUND.**  
No. 3, Golden State Limited, Leaves 11:30 a. m.  
No. 1, "California", Leaves 2:15 a. m.  
No. 30, Chicago Fast Mail, Leaves 3:30 p. m.

**CAPITAN BRANCH.**  
(MONDAYS and THURSDAYS.)  
Lv. Carrizozo 9:30 a. m. Ar. Capitán 11:30 a. m.  
Ar. Carrizozo 2:30 p. m. Lv. Capitán 9:30 a. m.

**OFFICIAL DIRECTORY**

**FEDERAL.**  
H. B. Ferguson, Congressman  
George Gutz, Federal Judge  
B. H. Davis, Federal Dist. Atty  
C. M. Foraker, U. S. Marshal  
John W. Marsh, Surveyor-General  
H. P. Hardsbar, U. S. Collector  
T. G. Tillotson, Roswell, Reg. Land Office  
Harold Hurd, Roswell, Reg. Land Office

**STATE.**  
W. C. McDonald, Governor  
E. C. de Rios, Lieut. Governor  
Antonio Lucero, Secretary of State  
K. W. Clancy, Attorney-General  
W. G. Sargent, Auditor  
O. N. Haron, Treasurer  
R. P. Eyles, Land Commissioner  
Alvan N. White, Supt. Pub. Instruction  
J. J. Roberts, Chief Justice, Supreme Court  
F. W. Parker, Member, Supreme Court  
R. H. Hanson, Member, Corporation Com  
M. B. Graves, Member, "

**DISTRICT.**  
Edward L. Medler, Judge  
H. B. Hamilton, Attorney

**COUNTY.**  
Marlin Frank, Chairman, Commissioner  
W. M. Ferguson, Member, Commissioner  
R. A. Duran, Member, Commissioner  
Doroteo Lucero, Probate Judge  
A. H. Harvey, County Clerk  
Porfirio Chavez, Sheriff  
Henry M. Carr, Assessor  
T. W. Watson, Treasurer  
Mrs. W. L. Gamm, School Superintendent  
Frank C. Thurmer, Surveyor

**PROFESSIONAL CARDS.**

**HEWITT & HUDSPETH**  
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW  
White Oaks, New Mexico.

**GEORGE SPENCE**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW  
Carrizozo, New Mexico.

**PROSPER SHERRY**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW  
Exchange Bank Building  
Carrizozo, New Mexico.

**R. E. BLANEY**  
Dentist  
Oscurto, New Mexico  
At Carrizozo Each Week from Thursday  
Nona to Saturday Evening at the  
TEMPLE HOTEL.

**FRANK J. SAGER**  
FIRE INSURANCE  
Notary Public.  
Office in Exchange Bank Carrizozo.

**HARRY LITTLE**  
CONTRACTOR & BUILDER  
Plans and Estimates in all classes of building  
undertaken on short notice.  
Carrizozo, New Mexico.

**Advertise**

IF YOU  
Want a Truck  
Want a Clerk  
Want a Partner  
Want a Situation  
Want a Servant girl  
Want to sell Plans  
Want to Sell a Carriage  
Want to Sell Town Property  
Want to Sell Your Stock  
Want to Sell Your Horse  
Want Customers for Anything  
Advertise Weekly in This Paper.  
Advertising is the way to success  
Advertising brings customers  
Advertising keeps customers  
Advertising shows energy  
Advertising shows pluck  
Advertising is "Big"  
Advertise or Bust  
Advertise Long  
Advertise Well  
ADVERTISE  
At Once

**IN THIS PAPER**

A Cousin to the Virginia Judge.  
The Judge Massie killed white sentencing one of the Allens at Hillsville, Virginia, last week, was an own cousin of Edward Massie, the justice of the peace at Carrizozo. Our justice is a Kentuckian, but his father, uncle of the slain Virginia judge, was a native of the "Old Dominion."

**'PHONE IT IN.**

'Phone in any local items of news you may know. What you may know will prove of much interest to the News readers, who do not happen to know of that particular event. And then if all of our readers would do this it would mean a very newswy paper.

**WELCH & FITTSWORTH**

CAPITAN, N. M.

**General Merchandise**  
Wholesale and Retail.

We Carry in stock Crude Carbolic Acid in gallon cans; wood Alcohol, Carbon or High Life, Dry Batteries, Spark Plugs, Blacksmith Coal, Solder, Babbitt Metal, Drill Steel, Blasting Caps, Fuse, Dynamite, Blasting Powder, Portland Cement, Lime and Pitch. Also have a good line of Native Seed Corn, Seed Barley, Seed Oats, Cane Seed, Kaffir Corn, Onion Sets, Alfalfa Seed and all kinds of Garden Seeds.

Yours Very Truly,

**WELCH & FITTSWORTH**

Capitan, New Mexico.

**McDONALD ADDITION**

Lots 25 and 50 x 130 Feet.  
When you buy a lot here it is 130 feet long, facing on a street 80 feet wide, whether for a home or for a business location.  
Investigate before you buy.  
A Square Deal Guaranteed.  
W. C. McDONALD. Office in "Oriental" Bldg.

**HUMPHREY BROS.**

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in  
**Flour, Hay, Grain, Feed Stuffs, Etc.**  
Phone 16 Wood and White Oaks Coal Carrizozo, N. M.

**JOHN E. BELL**  
(Successor to Winfield & Bell)

**Staple & Fancy Groceries**  
Fresh Vegetables from Mesilla Valley Gardens Every Week.  
Prompt attention Given Phone Orders.

Billiard and Pool Parlor in connection

**The Capitan Bar**

CHOICE LIQUORS, BRANDIES & WINES  
CAPITAN, N. M.

**LOCAL NEWS**

Advertise in the News, the official paper of Lincoln county.

Miss Jane Creek, of El Paso, visited Carrizozo Monday.

H. F. Hall, of Alamogordo, visited this city Monday.

Miss Allie Johnson is on the sick list this week.

Subscribe for the News, \$1.50 per year.

Spring and summer styles in Walk Over Shoes. Just arrived at the Carrizozo Trading Co.

W. M. Ferguson, county commissioner, is down from his home on the Mesa.

L. U. Morris, Superintendent of E. P. & R. W., was in Carrizozo Tuesday on official business.

W. A. Floyd telegraph operator of Ancho is spending this week in Carrizozo.

Spring and summer Walk Over Shoes. Just arrived at the Carrizozo Trading Co.

T. O. Howell came in Sunday from the Thomas Iron Mines, west of Indian Tank.

J. J. Ayers, of Ancho, left Sunday via Roswell, for his old home in Oklahoma.

A. A. Highfill came over from Capitan yesterday and left for El Paso in the evening.

S. T. Gray and son Sebe returned from Alamogordo Tuesday and went up to Capitan on Monday's train.

F. Jaundrup Erickson, of San Francisco, passed through here Sunday on his way to Fort Stanton.

Work has somewhat slackened on the line and many of the boys who had regular runs have been placed on the extra board.

Cris Yeager came down from White Oaks and left Sunday for Chicago, where he went to visit his children.

Note the big page ad of the Carrizozo Trading Company this week. It contains items of interest to purchasers.

Slight showers have fallen in this section during the past week, which will help in keeping the pot boiling.

I. C. Asbury, of Pueblo, Col., arrived in Carrizozo last Saturday to visit at the home of his son, R. J. Asbury, for a few days.

Sam W. Haje, section foreman on the Capitan branch, has moved with his family to Walnut, in order to be nearer his work on this side of the divide.

M. D. Harrison, of Toledo, Ohio, who relieved Miss Hilderbrand for a few days has now accepted a position in the local yards.

The equinoctial storm is on us in full blast. It is much colder than it has been for several days, and fears are expressed for the early fruit.

Ike N. Wingfield came over from Ruidoso yesterday. He recovered a horse that had been stolen from his place some time ago.

Estevan Medina and Miss Lola Sandoval, both of this city, were united in marriage at the home of the bride Wednesday evening, at 7:30. Judge Massie tied the nuptial knot.

Al Smith, driver for the Reilly automobile garage, took a car of passengers to Roswell Sunday. He left here at nine o'clock and reached Roswell at 5:30 in the evening. The return trip was made Tuesday.

Jim Woodland, the veteran water service man of the Bar W, who has been over on the Block range this winter, is again on this side looking after tanks and pipe lines for the company.

Miss Clara Jacobs came over from Fort Stanton yesterday and left on No. 3 on her way to Bisbee, Arizona. She received a wire that her mother was very ill.

The emerald sleet that is beginning to show itself on the sunny slopes of Lincoln county's hills brings broad smiles to the stockman. We hope the smiles broaden with the lengthening days.

L. B. Court of Alamosa, Colo., was in Carrizozo Monday. He has accepted a position as switchman at Duran, and left for that point Monday night.

Cards are out announcing the marriage of Chas. T. Pepper to Miss Ethel Kemp, both of Capitan. The wedding is to occur Wednesday, the 27th of this month. The News extends best wishes.

Dr. T. H. Williams, a brother-in-law of Dr. M. G. Paden, passed through Wednesday on his way from Chickasha, Oklahoma, to Mescalero for a two weeks stay. He intends to stop over here on his return.

The subject at the Methodist church Sunday at 11 a. m. will be "The Purpose and Design of Water Baptism. Evening service at 7:45: Subject, "Judas, his Opportunities and Failure." Come out and hear both these discussions, they will do you good.—R. B. EVANS, Pastor.

Unfortunately for St. Patrick or for his memory, his birthday anniversary this year fell upon Sunday. The usual allotment of "poteen," so necessary for the successful celebration of this great day in the Irish calendar, was not to be had, and even the significant shamrock was missing. Bad cess to such Irish!

We are in receipt of an interesting communication from Fort Stanton, written by Dr. P. C. Smith, surgeon-in-command.

The letter deals with desertions of patients and the desire of the authorities at the Fort not to have them become charges on neighboring communities. The letter arrived too late, however, for publication this week, but we shall be glad to give it space in our next issue.

White Pumps, White Boots for the children, for the girls—now on display at Ziegler Bros.

Do you know that of all the minor ailments colds are by far the most dangerous? It is not the cold itself you need to fear, but the serious diseases that it often leads to. Most of these are known as germ diseases. Pneumonia and consumption are among them. Why not take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and cure your cold while you can? For sale by all dealers.

Anderson Harker died Wednesday morning at the home of his father, K. M. Harker, in Carrizozo, and was buried yesterday in the local cemetery. The cause of death was from tuberculosis, a malady from which he had suffered for a number of years. He had traveled and tried other climates, but finally returned home about three weeks ago. His condition improved for a time, but it was only a temporary relief and he gradually sunk into his last long slumber.

**Glencoe.**

Weather fine and everything looking fine for the farmers.

Lon Hunter was jerked down by a horse and had his leg broken one day last week. Dr. Laws of Lincoln is treating him.

Miss Viola Arent came up from San Patricio the first of the week where she has been teaching school for the past seven months, to visit her parents.

School closed at the Bracken school house last week.

Mrs. Minter has returned from Capitan with her family, where she has been sending her children to school for the past seven months.

Dean Ables has rented the Shoemaker farm and will reside there the remainder of the year. Mr. Maister has moved to the Range station for a short time.

Mrs. Jessie and Pearl Bracken made a trip to Fort Stanton this week.

J. V. Tully has gone to Santa Fe to attend to his duties in behalf of the state.

Some one broke into Mrs. Minter's house one night last week and stole quite a bill of groceries. Some one must have been very hungry.

Henry Arent was down from Alto Saturday and reports ground in fine condition for farming on the Mesa.

Nifty footwear for well dressers in all the new fabrics and leathers can be seen at Ziegler Bros.

Special Facilities For Banquet and Dinner Parties.

**Carrizozo Eating House**

F. W. GURNEY, Manager.

Table Supplied with the Best the market affords.

**JOHN H. BOYD General Merchandise**

Edwards' Old Stand. OSCURA, NEW. MEX.

**OSCURA HOTEL**

Swellest in Lincoln County.

FEED CORAL NOTARY PUBLIC

**The Carrizozo Bar**

All Bonded Whiskey \$1.75 per Quart.  
Port Wine .50 per Quart.  
Blackberry Brandy .50 per Quart.  
Old Kingdom Blended Whiskey \$4.00 per Gallon.

Wholesale Prices on Seipp's Beer to Outside Dealers.

**THE STAG SALOON**  
GRAY BROS.

The Best Brands of BOTTLE AND BARREL WHISKIES.

**SEIPP'S BEER.**

BILLIARDS AND POOL.

Choice Cigars.

**LIVERY FEED AND SALE STABLE.**

A new Barn at the old stand. New rigs and teams have been added. We do a general drayage and transfer business. Will receive and deliver or transmit express packages or freight to any part of the county when intrusted to our care. Sample room for accomodation of drummers.

**ONE PRICE TO ALL**

Agent for Continental Oil Company products. Old and new Buggies, Wagons and Harnes for sale. Wagon yard in connection.

Visit us when in need of anything in our line, or call us up. Phone No. 32. Prompt attention given to all business.

**CHAS. A. STEVENS, Proprietor.**

CARRIZOZO,

NEW, MEXICO.

**HIT AND MISS.**

A Missouri editor refuses to publish obituary notices of people who live. He says: "People who do not take their home days are dead anyway, and the more passing away is of no value."

A fellow can have a dsh of ham and eggs now and then since the egg corner collapsed without borrowing money on his life insurance policy to foot the bill. Ham and eggs used to taste pretty good, but it was so long ago the most of us will have to learn all over again.

A farmer who was the father of twelve children had rocked each other in the same bed with the same great toe. He was rocking the newest arrival one evening when his wife remarked: "William, that cradle is nearly worn out. I'm afraid it will fall to pieces." "It's about used up" replied her husband; then handing her a ten dollar bill he remarked: "The next time you go to town get a new one a good one, one that will last."

The publisher of a paper must live as well as the clothes, the dry goods man or the grocer. To get the where with to live he has one thing to sell and another to rent. He sells his paper and he rents the space in his columns, these are his principal sources of income and can any one inform us why he is expected to give either away? He can, of course, do so if he chooses and as a matter of fact he does furnish a good deal of his space rent free. But it does not follow that he ought to be expected to do so as a matter of course, and further, when once he does it ought to be recognized as a contribution just as much as the sugar or coffee given by the grocer. But it is not generally looked at in that light, yet everybody knows that the very existence of a newspaper depends upon the selling of the paper and the rent of the space as much as a merchant's success depends upon the sale of his goods. There is just as much reason for the merchant giving his goods away free as there is for the publisher.

**At the Baptist Church.**

The 5th Sunday in March we will have our regular program of services. At 11 a. m. our subject will be "Diamonds and Rags." In the discussion of this subject there will be some plain talk. I will not have my kid gloves in use. The cowardly Christian will receive his portion in due time. Also the Twin Bartenders will be handled with care. I would like for you to be present at this meeting. I want to put you down as being in favor of good morals at least, if not in favor of salvation.

C. I. WALKER, Pastor.

CRAWFORD

GREER

Spend an evening of pleasure at

**THE SKATING RINK**

(In Skimmer Bldg.)

Courteous Attention

Fair Treatment

Special attraction for Saturday nights.

Everybody Welcome.

**CHEAP JEWELRY**

and imitations are not only vulgar and in poor taste, but a waste of money. This applies to almost every thing in a jewelry store.

My stock is of "Good Quality" and known values.

A Real Guarantee Goes With Every Piece.

**ROSELLE, The Jeweler**

**B. KOLAR**

Licensed Embler and Undertaker.

All Calls Promptly Answered.

Phone 21.

CARRIZOZO

NEW MEX.

**CARRIZOZO MEAT MARKET**

GEO. LEE Prop.

A good line of Fresh and Salted Meats and Sausage Constantly on hand.

Your Patronage Solicited.

Phone 77.

CARRIZOZO

NEW MEX.

**To Trappers.**

Ship your wild animal skins to A. H. Hilton Mer. Co. San Antonio, New Mexico. They have direct outlet for them to the manufacturers of Europe, and they can pay you highest price. Send for pamphlet, and learn how to take proper care of your catch.

John W. Sicklesmith, Greensboro, Pa., has three children, and like most children they frequently take cold. "We have tried several kinds of cough medicine," he says, "but have never found any yet that did them as much good as Chamberlain's Cough Remedy." For sale by all dealers.

Bring your hides, pelts and furs to Ziegler Bros. Highest market paid all the time.

**PATENTS**

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HARRISON, on Patent, Patent Office, 525 Broadway, New York.

Bring us in your job work. We have the best job printer in the Sunshine state, and a fine selection of type and material. Give us a trial and we will please you.



# THE PRODIGAL JUDGE

By VAUGHAN KESTER  
Illustrations by D. MELVILLE

## CHAPTER I.

### The Boy at the Barony.

The Quintards had not prospered on the barren lands of the pine woods whither they had emigrated to escape the malaria of the low coast; but this no longer mattered, for the last of his name and race, old General Quintard, was dead in the great house his father had built almost a century before and the thin acres of the Barony, where he had made his last stand against poverty, were to claim him, now that he had given up the struggle in their midst.

Though he had lived continuously at the Barony for almost a quarter of a century, there was none among his neighbors who could say he had looked on that thin, aquiline face in all that time. Yet they had known much of him, for the gossip of the slaves, who had been his only friends in those years he had chosen to deny himself to other friends, had gone far and wide over the county.

"A woman ought to be boss in her own house," said Crenshaw.

"Well, I declare to goodness!" said Crenshaw.

"I reckon you'd rather drop a word with yo' missus before you toted him home?" suggested Yancy, who knew something of the nature of his friend's domestic thraldom.

"A woman ought to be boss in her own house," said Crenshaw.

"Well, I declare to goodness!" said Crenshaw.

"I reckon you'd rather drop a word with yo' missus before you toted him home?" suggested Yancy, who knew something of the nature of his friend's domestic thraldom.

"A woman ought to be boss in her own house," said Crenshaw.

"Well, I declare to goodness!" said Crenshaw.

"I reckon you'd rather drop a word with yo' missus before you toted him home?" suggested Yancy, who knew something of the nature of his friend's domestic thraldom.

"A woman ought to be boss in her own house," said Crenshaw.

"Well, I declare to goodness!" said Crenshaw.

"I reckon you'd rather drop a word with yo' missus before you toted him home?" suggested Yancy, who knew something of the nature of his friend's domestic thraldom.

"A woman ought to be boss in her own house," said Crenshaw.

"Well, I declare to goodness!" said Crenshaw.

out of my sight. His name is Hannibal Wayne Hazard. That is all the general ever said on the matter."

The old general was borne across what had once been the west lawn to his resting-place in the neglected acre where the dead and gone of his race lay; and the record of the family was complete, as far as any man knew.

Then Crenshaw, assisted by Bob Yancy, proceeded to secure the great house against intrusion.

"There on a bench by the kitchen door was Hannibal Wayne Hazard asleep, with his old spo'tin' rifle across his knees.

"Well, I declare to goodness!" said Crenshaw.

"I reckon you'd rather drop a word with yo' missus before you toted him home?" suggested Yancy, who knew something of the nature of his friend's domestic thraldom.

"A woman ought to be boss in her own house," said Crenshaw.

"Well, I declare to goodness!" said Crenshaw.

"I reckon you'd rather drop a word with yo' missus before you toted him home?" suggested Yancy, who knew something of the nature of his friend's domestic thraldom.

"A woman ought to be boss in her own house," said Crenshaw.

"Well, I declare to goodness!" said Crenshaw.

"I reckon you'd rather drop a word with yo' missus before you toted him home?" suggested Yancy, who knew something of the nature of his friend's domestic thraldom.

"A woman ought to be boss in her own house," said Crenshaw.

"Well, I declare to goodness!" said Crenshaw.

"I reckon you'd rather drop a word with yo' missus before you toted him home?" suggested Yancy, who knew something of the nature of his friend's domestic thraldom.

"A woman ought to be boss in her own house," said Crenshaw.

"Well, I declare to goodness!" said Crenshaw.

"I reckon you'd rather drop a word with yo' missus before you toted him home?" suggested Yancy, who knew something of the nature of his friend's domestic thraldom.

"A woman ought to be boss in her own house," said Crenshaw.

"Well, I declare to goodness!" said Crenshaw.

"I reckon you'd rather drop a word with yo' missus before you toted him home?" suggested Yancy, who knew something of the nature of his friend's domestic thraldom.

"A woman ought to be boss in her own house," said Crenshaw.

easy, Bob; they ain't going to waste no time on you."

"Well, sir, that surely has passed of comfort to me. I find I got all the instincts of a father without having had none of the instincts of a husband."

A richer, deeper realization of his joy came to Yancy when he had turned his back on Balaam's Cross Roads and set out for home through the fragrant silence of the pine woods.

Just beyond the Barony, which was midway between Balaam's and the Hill, down the long stretch of sandy road he saw two mounted figures, then as they drew nearer he caught the flutter of skirts and recognized one of the horsewomen. It was Mrs. Ferris, wife of the Barony's new owner.

"Aren't you Mr. Yancy?" she asked. "I am Mrs. Ferris, and I am very pleased to make your acquaintance."

"The same here," murmured Yancy with winning civility.

Mrs. Ferris's companion leaned forward, her face averted, and stroked her horse's neck with gloved hand.

"This is my friend, Miss Betty Malroy."

"Glad to know you, ma'am," said Yancy.

Miss Malroy faced him, smiling. She was quite radiant with youth and beauty.

"We are just returning from Scratch Hill," said Mrs. Ferris.

"And the dear little boy we met in your nephew, is he not, Mr. Yancy?"

"In a manner he is and in a manner he ain't," explained Yancy, somewhat enigmatically.

"Do you know the old deserted cabin by the big pine—the Blount place?" asked Mrs. Ferris.

"Yes, ma'am, I know it."

"I am going to have Sunday school there for the children; they shan't be neglected any longer if I can help it. Now won't you let your little nephew come?"

"I reckon you-all can count on my neevy," Bob said.

Hannibal and Yancy were the first to arrive at the deserted cabin in the old field Sunday afternoon. Six children from the pine woods, big brothers with little sisters and big sisters with little brothers, drifted out of the encircling forest.

Mrs. Ferris's missionary spirit manifested itself as she read certain chapters from the Bible, finishing with the story of David, a narrative that made a deep impression upon Yancy, comfortably seated in the doorway.

"You will all be here next Sunday, won't you?—and at the same hour!" she said, rising.

There was a sudden clatter of hoofs beyond the door. A man, well dressed and well mounted had ridden into the yard. As Mrs. Ferris came from the cabin he swung himself out of the saddle and, hat in hand, approached her.

"I am hunting a place called the Barony; can you tell me if I am on the right road?" he asked. He was a man in the early thirties, graceful and powerful of build, with a handsome face.

"It is my husband, you wish to see? I am Mrs. Ferris."

"Then General Quintard is dead?" His tone was one of surprise.

"His death occurred over a year ago, and my husband now owns the Barony; were you a friend of the general?"

"No, madam, he was my father's friend, but I had hoped to meet him. His manner was sweet and plausible."

"Will you ride on with us to the Barony and meet my husband, Mr. Yancy?" she paused.

"I mean to stay here, but I can't see no sense in it."

"Get possession of him, and if I don't buy land here I'll take him west with me," said Murrell quietly.

"I am willing to spend five hundred dollars on this if necessary."

"I'll have to think your proposition over," said Bladen.

The immediate result of this conversation was that within twenty-four hours a man driving two horses hitched to a light buggy arrived at Scratch Hill in quest of Bob Yancy, whom he found at dinner and to whom he delivered a letter.

"Mr. Yancy was profoundly impressed by the attention, for holding the letter at arm's length, he said:

"Well, sir, I've lived nigh on to forty years; but I never got a piece of writing before—never, sir. People, if they was close by, spoke to me, if at a distance they hollered; but none of 'em ever wrote."

"What's your answer?" demanded the stranger.

"You tell him I'll be monstrous glad to talk it over with him any time he fancies to come out here."

The next day Yancy had occasion to visit Balaam's Cross Roads. Crenshaw gave him a disquieting opinion as to the probable contents of his letter.

He had not long to wait, for presently a Buggy Hove in Sight.

ter, for he himself had heard from Bladen that he had decided to assume the care of the boy.

"I reckon Bladen will have the law on his side, Bob."

"The law be damned—I got what's fair on mine. I don't wish no better than that," exclaimed Yancy, over his shoulder. He strode from the store and started down the sandy road at a brisk run.

Miserable forebodings of an impending tragedy leaped up within him, and the miles were many that lay between him and the Hill.

As he treated the slope he came within sight of a little group in his own dooryard. Saving only Uncle Sammy Bellamy, the group resolved itself into the women and children of the Hill, but there was one small figure he missed. The patriarch hurried toward him, leaning on his cane.

"They've took your neevy, Bob!" he cried, in a high, thin voice.

"Who's took him?" asked Yancy hoarsely.

"Hitt were Dave Blount. Get your gun, Bob, and go after him—Hitt the miserab' sneaking cuss!" cried Uncle Sammy.

"By the Fayetteville Road Bob, not ten minutes ago—you car cut him off at Ox Road forks!"

Yancy breathed a sigh of relief. A rifle was placed in Yancy's hands.

"Thank you-all kindly," said Yancy and turning away he struck off through the pine woods. A brisk walk of twenty minutes brought him to the Ox Road forks.

He had not long to wait, for presently the buggy hove in sight. As the buggy came nearer he recognized his ancient enemy in the person of the man who sat at Hannibal's side, and stepping into the road seized the horses by their bits. At sight of him Hannibal shrieked his name in delight.

"Uncle Bob—Uncle Bob—" he cried. "Yes, it's Uncle Bob. You can light down, Neevy."

"Leggo them horses!" said Mr. Blount.

"Light down, Neevy," said Yancy still pleasantly.

Hannibal instantly availed himself of the invitation. At the same moment Blount struck at Yancy with his whip, and his horses reared wildly, thinking the blow meant for them. Seeing that the boy had reached the ground in safety, Yancy relaxed his hold on the team, which instantly plunged forward. Then as the buggy swept past him he made a grab at Blount and dragged him out over the wheels into the road, where he proceeded to fetch Mr. Blount a smack in the jaw. Then with a final skillful kick he sent Mr. Blount sprawling.

"I mean to stay here, but I can't see no sense in it."

"Get possession of him, and if I don't buy land here I'll take him west with me," said Murrell quietly.

"I am willing to spend five hundred dollars on this if necessary."

"I'll have to think your proposition over," said Bladen.

The immediate result of this conversation was that within twenty-four hours a man driving two horses hitched to a light buggy arrived at Scratch Hill in quest of Bob Yancy, whom he found at dinner and to whom he delivered a letter.

"Mr. Yancy was profoundly impressed by the attention, for holding the letter at arm's length, he said:

"Well, sir, I've lived nigh on to forty years; but I never got a piece of writing before—never, sir. People, if they was close by, spoke to me, if at a distance they hollered; but none of 'em ever wrote."

"What's your answer?" demanded the stranger.

"You tell him I'll be monstrous glad to talk it over with him any time he fancies to come out here."

The next day Yancy had occasion to visit Balaam's Cross Roads. Crenshaw gave him a disquieting opinion as to the probable contents of his letter.

He had not long to wait, for presently a Buggy Hove in Sight.

ter, for he himself had heard from Bladen that he had decided to assume the care of the boy.

"I reckon Bladen will have the law on his side, Bob."

"The law be damned—I got what's fair on mine. I don't wish no better than that," exclaimed Yancy, over his shoulder. He strode from the store and started down the sandy road at a brisk run.

Miserable forebodings of an impending tragedy leaped up within him, and the miles were many that lay between him and the Hill.

As he treated the slope he came within sight of a little group in his own dooryard. Saving only Uncle Sammy Bellamy, the group resolved itself into the women and children of the Hill, but there was one small figure he missed. The patriarch hurried toward him, leaning on his cane.

"They've took your neevy, Bob!" he cried, in a high, thin voice.

"Who's took him?" asked Yancy hoarsely.

"Hitt were Dave Blount. Get your gun, Bob, and go after him—Hitt the miserab' sneaking cuss!" cried Uncle Sammy.

"By the Fayetteville Road Bob, not ten minutes ago—you car cut him off at Ox Road forks!"

Yancy breathed a sigh of relief. A rifle was placed in Yancy's hands.

"Thank you-all kindly," said Yancy and turning away he struck off through the pine woods. A brisk walk of twenty minutes brought him to the Ox Road forks.

He had not long to wait, for presently the buggy hove in sight. As the buggy came nearer he recognized his ancient enemy in the person of the man who sat at Hannibal's side, and stepping into the road seized the horses by their bits. At sight of him Hannibal shrieked his name in delight.

"Uncle Bob—Uncle Bob—" he cried. "Yes, it's Uncle Bob. You can light down, Neevy."

"Leggo them horses!" said Mr. Blount.

"Light down, Neevy," said Yancy still pleasantly.

Hannibal instantly availed himself of the invitation. At the same moment Blount struck at Yancy with his whip, and his horses reared wildly, thinking the blow meant for them. Seeing that the boy had reached the ground in safety, Yancy relaxed his hold on the team, which instantly plunged forward. Then as the buggy swept past him he made a grab at Blount and dragged him out over the wheels into the road, where he proceeded to fetch Mr. Blount a smack in the jaw. Then with a final skillful kick he sent Mr. Blount sprawling.

"I mean to stay here, but I can't see no sense in it."

"Get possession of him, and if I don't buy land here I'll take him west with me," said Murrell quietly.

"I am willing to spend five hundred dollars on this if necessary."

"I'll have to think your proposition over," said Bladen.

The immediate result of this conversation was that within twenty-four hours a man driving two horses hitched to a light buggy arrived at Scratch Hill in quest of Bob Yancy, whom he found at dinner and to whom he delivered a letter.

"Mr. Yancy was profoundly impressed by the attention, for holding the letter at arm's length, he said:

"Well, sir, I've lived nigh on to forty years; but I never got a piece of writing before—never, sir. People, if they was close by, spoke to me, if at a distance they hollered; but none of 'em ever wrote."

"What's your answer?" demanded the stranger.

"You tell him I'll be monstrous glad to talk it over with him any time he fancies to come out here."

The next day Yancy had occasion to visit Balaam's Cross Roads. Crenshaw gave him a disquieting opinion as to the probable contents of his letter.

He had not long to wait, for presently a Buggy Hove in Sight.

ter, for he himself had heard from Bladen that he had decided to assume the care of the boy.

"I reckon Bladen will have the law on his side, Bob."

"The law be damned—I got what's fair on mine. I don't wish no better than that," exclaimed Yancy, over his shoulder. He strode from the store and started down the sandy road at a brisk run.

Miserable forebodings of an impending tragedy leaped up within him, and the miles were many that lay between him and the Hill.

As he treated the slope he came within sight of a little group in his own dooryard. Saving only Uncle Sammy Bellamy, the group resolved itself into the women and children of the Hill, but there was one small figure he missed. The patriarch hurried toward him, leaning on his cane.

"They've took your neevy, Bob!" he cried, in a high, thin voice.

"Who's took him?" asked Yancy hoarsely.

"Hitt were Dave Blount. Get your gun, Bob, and go after him—Hitt the miserab' sneaking cuss!" cried Uncle Sammy.

"By the Fayetteville Road Bob, not ten minutes ago—you car cut him off at Ox Road forks!"

Yancy breathed a sigh of relief. A rifle was placed in Yancy's hands.

"Thank you-all kindly," said Yancy and turning away he struck off through the pine woods. A brisk walk of twenty minutes brought him to the Ox Road forks.

He had not long to wait, for presently the buggy hove in sight. As the buggy came nearer he recognized his ancient enemy in the person of the man who sat at Hannibal's side, and stepping into the road seized the horses by their bits. At sight of him Hannibal shrieked his name in delight.

"Uncle Bob—Uncle Bob—" he cried. "Yes, it's Uncle Bob. You can light down, Neevy."

"Leggo them horses!" said Mr. Blount.

"Light down, Neevy," said Yancy still pleasantly.

Hannibal instantly availed himself of the invitation. At the same moment Blount struck at Yancy with his whip, and his horses reared wildly, thinking the blow meant for them. Seeing that the boy had reached the ground in safety, Yancy relaxed his hold on the team, which instantly plunged forward. Then as the buggy swept past him he made a grab at Blount and dragged him out over the wheels into the road, where he proceeded to fetch Mr. Blount a smack in the jaw. Then with a final skillful kick he sent Mr. Blount sprawling.



He Had Not Long to Wait, for Presently a Buggy Hove in Sight.



You Are Empowered to Seize Said Yancy Wherever He May Be At.



"This," said Yancy, "are Scratch Hill."

## CHAPTER II.

Captain Murrell Asks Questions. In the deep peace that rested like a benediction on the pine-clad slopes of Scratch Hill the boy Hannibal followed at Yancy's heels as that gentleman pursued the not arduous rounds of temperate industry which made up his daily life, for if Yancy were not completely idle he was responsible for a counterfeit presentment of idleness having most of the merits of the real article.

The Barony had been offered for sale and bought in by Crenshaw for eleven thousand dollars, this being the amount of his claim. Some six months later he sold the plantation for fifteen thousand dollars to Nathaniel Ferris, of Carrituck county.

"There's money in the old place, Bob, at that figure," Crenshaw told Yancy.

"Bladen got the shower from them South Carolina Quintards, and they don't know nothing about the boy," added Crenshaw. "Be you one rec-

## CHAPTER III.

Trouble at Scratch Hill. Captain Murrell had established himself at Balaam's Cross Roads. He was supposed to be interested in the purchase of a plantation, and in company with Crenshaw visited the numerous tracts of land which the merchant owned; but though he professed delight with the country, he was plainly in no haste to become committed to any one of the several propositions Crenshaw was eager to submit.

"The Barony would have suited me," he told Bladen one day. "They had just returned from an excursion into the country and were seated in the lawyer's office."

"You say your father was a friend of the old general?" said Bladen.

"Years ago, in the north—yes," answered Murrell.

Murrell regarded the lawyer in silence for a moment out of his deeply sunk eyes.

"To be had about the boy," he said at length slowly.

## CHAPTER IV.

Law at Balaam's Cross Roads. But Mr. Yancy was only at the beginning of his trouble. Three days before he appeared on the borders

## CHAPTER V.

The Encounter. Betty Malroy had hidden into the squire's yard during the progress of the trial and when Yancy and Hannibal came from the house she beckoned the Scratch Hiller to her.

"You are not going to lose your nephew, are you, Mr. Yancy?" she asked eagerly, when Yancy stood at her side.

"No, ma'am." But his sense of elation was plainly tempered.

"I am very glad. I rode out to the Hill to say good-by to Hannibal and to you, but they said you were here and that the trial was today."

Teaching Suggestion. Departing Guest—I'd gladly give you a tip, waiter, but I find I've only cab fare left.

Walter (benignly)—Ah, Mr. you don't appreciate the beneficial effect of a good after-dinner walk!—Judge.

**Getting It Right.**  
The motto above the great editor's desk read: "Accuracy, Accuracy, Accuracy."  
Therefore, the story turned in by the cub reported contained this statement:  
"Three thousand, nine hundred and ninety-nine eyes were fixed upon the speaker."  
"What means this fool statement?" asked the great editor, as he prepared to affix the cap.  
"One man was blind in one eye," explained the cub.

**Officer, Ho's in Again.**  
The Emperor folded his wife in his arms and kissed her fondly.  
Just then the door opened and a servant entered.  
"Get out of here," said Josephine.  
"Didn't I tell you that I should never be disturbed when I am enjoying my Nap?"  
And just for that the allied armies entered the city.

**Dotter Keep Her.**  
Edgar, who had in his orisons been making nightly appeals for a little brother, was sent a few evenings ago to visit his grandparents. When he returned home on the following morning he was informed that the stork had brought him a sister. Edgar was sadly disappointed and disposed to hastily conclude that prayer was futile. After some delay, however, he consented to permit the nurse to lead him to the basket in which his little sister lay. He looked at her long and earnestly, and then, as if a great weight had been lifted from his mind, said:  
"Well, she looks intelligent, anyhow."

**Musical Economy.**  
"What's all that racket about in the parlor?" asked the father.  
"Why, that's Mary and Jane playing a duet on the piano," explained mother.  
"Both of 'em playing at once?"  
"Yes, it's a duet."  
"Well, can't they wear out the piano fast enough playing one at a time?"

**Cotton Stalks for Papermaking.**  
"In the use of cotton stalks for the manufacture of paper, great trouble is caused by the difficulty of separating the brown bark, the retention of which discolors the resulting pulp, and so limits the use of the stalks in papermaking," says Paper, "but brown paper from the stalks, bark and all, has been successfully manufactured. It is asserted, in a Southern paper mill."

**True Pacific.**  
That incessant joker, M. Tristan Bernard, was chatting about the peace movement with some friends the other evening, and somebody remarked to him that peace at any price was quite an impossibility.  
"For instance," he said, "if an 'apache' cornered you in the street one dark night, hurt you, and took your watch and chain away?"  
"I don't think I would ever talk to him again," said Tristan Bernard calmly.  
"And a day or two back, as we were driving up the Champs Elysees together in an open, horse-drawn cab, a taxicab bumped into us from behind. Tristan turned slowly around.  
"My friend," he said to the chauffeur, "if you want to get in and drive with us, get in by all means, but I warn you beforehand that we haven't got room for your car."

**Lizard Head Peak Call Oatdo.**  
Shall the mountain come to Mo-homet? In the West sensational newspaper writers seem to be determined that it shall, if the prophet happens to be near the foot of the peak. Of late we have read numerous stories of sliding mountains, slipping mountains, the demolition of the cross on the Mount of the Holy Cross (which was conclusively proved untrue), etc., etc. And to these was recently added a plausible tale to the effect that Lizard Head (altitude 12,167 feet), one of the most striking peaks in southwestern Colorado, on the Rio Grande Southern Railroad, had yielded to the force of gravity and tumbled over, or at least a great portion of it. But, alas for the credulous newspaper man! The railroad superintendent now states authoritatively that the published report of the accident was due to a joke perpetrated on the daily press, which innocently published the item; and, it being a most attractive calamity, the news was reprinted broadcast throughout the land. However, the huge head still stands, nose upward, and, having never been scalded, presents a tantalizing challenge to American mountain climbers. Who will be the first on the summit?

**SPENDING A FORTUNE TO TELL OTHERS HOW TO GAIN WEALTH**  
This is a story of how a comfortable little fortune was spent in three weeks. It wasn't squandered, and, in its way that fortune put potential wealth into the hands of more than 155,000 persons in Chicago.  
To begin at the beginning: When the third Chicago Land Show was being planned the Union and Southern Pacific railroad companies began to plan also how they could attract their share of the hundreds of thousands that would visit the show, to their territory. Many things were discussed—the first being the idea of booths in which to display the products grown along the lines of the railroads.  
"That won't do," said Gerritt Ford and Charles S. Dee, passenger traffic managers of the Union and Southern Pacific railroads. "We've got to have something different this year. Last year we showed what our farmers can do. This year we want to show what all of us can do."  
And right there began the plan for spending this fortune. After a dozen different suggestions had been brushed out there was evolved the one used, that of having two moving picture palaces built into the Coliseum at Chicago and then showing stereoscopic and moving pictures not only of farm life but of town and city life along the Union and Southern Pacific lines.  
Twenty thousand dollars was the sum decided upon as necessary to make the display. The space at the Coliseum that was allotted to the railroads was put in the hands of a mov-

**HE WAS SOMEWHAT PEEVED**  
Attendant at Spiritualistic Seance Considered Himself Aggrieved and Said So.  
Charles M. Cross of Indianapolis thinks variety adds spice to life, so he went to a spiritualistic seance.  
It was a lively affair with acrobatic voices sounding through trumpets, tambourines playing mysteriously in mid air, and cold, clammy hands of partially materialized men and women making free in the dusky room with those who were in the flesh. In the midst of it something dealt Mr. Cross a vicious whack on the nose and he called for lights in a tone not to be disobeyed. With the light the circle as disclosed was all natural and human again. The most human member of it was Mr. Cross, with a bloody nose, spilling for a light and all the "madder" because he did not know whom to fight.  
"Who did that?" he demanded of the medium.  
The medium said the guy spirit was that of St. Peter.  
But even this explanation did not satisfy Mr. Cross.  
"Well, all I ask of St. Peter," he said, "is to materialize for just one minute and if I don't make a vacancy for a new gatekeeper I won't ask to get in."—Indianapolis News.  
What the Copy Boy Wrote.  
Representative Dan Anthony of Kansas, publisher of the Leavenworth Times, once had an office boy who yearned to know how to use a typewriter—which accomplishment, the boy figured, would make him a regular reporter.  
Anthony turned an old broken-down machine over to him, says the Washington Herald, and bade him learn to run it.  
"What'll I write?" the boy asked.  
"Oh, just take some sentence, any sentence; at all," Anthony told him, "and see how long it will take you to fill a page with it."  
The boy set to work. An hour or two later Anthony chanced to notice the page on which the lad had been working. From top to bottom of the sheet, and from margin to margin, the boy had written one sentence over and over again until there was scarcely a white spot visible on the paper. The sentence the boy had selected to practice with was: "Who the — invent- of school?"  
Turning the Tables.  
Having done his best, by every fair and unfair means, during the last election to catch the candidate tripping, the heckler grew offensively personal.  
"Is it true that your mother washes?" he began, but before he could add the word "clothes," the witty candidate called out smartly:  
"Of course she does. Why, don't you?"  
This raised a loud laugh at the heckler's expense; but, still undaunted, he returned to the attack.  
"You can't deny," he said, "that your father was a rag-and-bone man. I bought some clothes of him thirty years ago."  
"And I see you're still wearing them!" was the candidate's lightning retort.  
There was no more heckling that night.  
Good Marksmen.  
A Yankee entered a hotel in the Highlands when he overheard a party of gentlemen speaking about shooting.  
"Gentlemen," he said, "I guess I have seen some good shooting in my time. I have seen a fly killed on a flagpole at 300 yards."  
An Irishman, who was one of the party, said: "Begorra, it's purty good, but I believe I've seen better. When I was in the army the major used to roll an empty beer barrel down the hill and every time the buglehorn turned up to put a bullet in. Any man who couldn't do it was dismissed. I was in that corps for fifteen years and never saw a man dismissed."  
He'd Do There.  
Lee Harrison says he was standing at Forty-third street and Broadway when a young man wearing one of those Poughkeepsie looks approached him and said:  
"Excuse me, but I want to find my cousin, who lives in New York."  
"Very well," replied Lee. "It will be all right this time. What's your cousin's name?"  
"Cohen."  
"Say," said Lee, grabbing him by the arm, "come out here in the middle of the street and yell 'Cohen.' You'll probably be able to find him in the crowd that answers."  
Happy Future.  
Apropos of the marriage of Helgato of Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt and Mrs. Hollis McKim, a New York man said on the Olympic: "I met Vanderbilt at the Metropole at Brighton a few days after the ceremony, and I said to him, by way of a joke:  
"Well, in the course of true love going to run ahead?"  
"Smooth and straight," said he. There are banks on both sides, you know."  
Let love make you strong, pure, severe. Let it prevent your sacrificing the least portion of your soul's life.—Carmen Sylva.  
The Best of It.  
She—I have a bill for you on hand.  
He—Well.  
She—What it.



ing picture architect—a specialist in the designing and building of motion picture houses—and he was told to go ahead and build two of the best ones he ever planned.  
The result more than repaid the planners. When the theaters were turned over to the railroads they were fully up to expectations. The entrances to foyer of the two was from the main body of the Coliseum and the two wide doorways were brilliantly lighted with electric signs. The foyer ran the full length of the Coliseum Annex and was wide. Under foot was a soft carpet, and on the walls were scenes of farm and home life in the west.  
Theaters Are Resting Places.  
The theaters themselves also were reached by two broad doorways each. Inside they were carpeted and fitted with comfortable wide armed opera chairs that furnished the grateful resting place to the thousands that had been "looking around" in the big Coliseum and standing about on the concrete floors until their feet ached. The walls of the theaters also were covered with paintings of western scenes. In addition to the farm scenes were views of several of the immense irrigation projects, and a number of the scenic wonders of the world.  
The "ages" for the moving picture operators were dropped, so that in case of accident no flame could reach into the body of the house. The ceilings of the two halls were beamed and paneled and the interior decorations were equal to those of any theater in Chicago. In the front of each room was the platform on which the lecturers stood, and to the left of this was the screen on which the pictures were thrown. This was one huge sheet without seam to mark or mar it, and the reflections cast were as clear as it was possible to make them.  
Five Hundred Lectures Given.  
Five hundred and six lectures were

direct from the sights they had seen and the hard floor they had tramped. They sank down into comfortable seats, rested their feet on padded floor, and just listened. Then when the lights were lowered and the beautiful colored stereoscopic pictures were thrown on the screen, their eyes were roused by the soft colors of the flowers, the waving grain and the handsome homes shown them. In the motion pictures they were shown the methods of farming, the scenic wonders of our lines, and the many cities which we reach. Altogether, I believe that we reached the people in this way better than we could in any other."  
Thousands Got Literature.  
As the throngs passed from the theater after each lecture they were sent out through the front of the rooms, into a wide hallway between the auditoriums. On one side of this hallway was a long counter where literature descriptive of the Union-Southern Pacific territory was handed them and tens of thousands also registered their names and addresses. These will be turned over to the communities in the railroads' territory for their benefit in order that they may get into direct touch with persons seeking new homes.  
The cost of space, fitting up and operating the two theaters was a heavy one, and at the end of the 22 days of the exposition the men behind the exhibit discovered that their little fortune of \$20,000 had been spent.  
With the close of the land show workmen tore out all the handsome paintings, and the chairs and other comfortable fittings, and within a few hours nothing was left except that which the railroad men wanted—the memory, planted deep in the minds of tens of thousands of persons, of their part of the West and its opportunities.

**Another Duty.**  
"You are my wife's social secretary?" he asked of the beautiful creature who is seated at the small desk in the study. "Yes, sir," she smiled.  
"I am supposed to take Mrs. Blirrup's place in as many social details as possible."  
"Well—or—she doesn't seem to be coming downstairs this morning, and it had always been her custom to kiss me good-by when I start for the office."—Judge.  
Conclusion.  
Father (to his daughter's suitor)—I have had news for you. I am ruined. I have lost everything!  
Suitor—Good-bye, dear sir, with the thought that you are now in no danger of losing your daughter.

**Effete Briton.**  
Booth Tarkington, the American playwright and novelist, is a very early riser, and, when the English playwright and novelist, Arnold Bennett, visited him at his charming residence in Indianapolis, Mr. Tarkington said, the first evening at dinner:  
"I believe in the simple life. I got up with the sun. Will you take a ten-mile walk with me at six o'clock tomorrow morning?"  
"Thank you, Mr. Tarkington," the Englishman answered, "but I don't walk in my sleep."  
No More Income Needed.  
"Uncle Jay, do you believe in votes for women?"  
"No, but I don't. Maudie's got all the money I can spend for her now."

**TESTIMONY OF FIVE WOMEN**  
Proves That Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is Reliable.  
Redville, Ore.—"I can truly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all women who are passing through the Change of Life, as it made me a well woman after suffering three years."  
—Mrs. MARY HOBART, Redville, Oregon.  
New Orleans, La.—"When passing through the Change of Life I was troubled with hot flashes, weak and dizzy spells and headache. I was not fit for anything until I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound which proved worth its weight in gold to me."  
—Mrs. GADSDON BLONDEAU, 1541 Polynnia St., New Orleans.  
Mishawaka, Ind.—"Women passing through the Change of Life can take nothing better than Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I am recommending it to my friends because of what it has done for me."  
—Mrs. CHAS. BAUER, 523 E. Marion St., Mishawaka, Ind.  
Alton Station, Ky.—"For months I suffered from trouble's consequence of my age and thought I could not live. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me well and I want other suffering women to know about it."  
—Mrs. EMMA BAILEY, Alton Station, Ky.  
Dulles, No. Dak.—"I was passing through Change of Life and felt very bad. I could not sleep and was very nervous. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored me to perfect health and I would not be without it."  
—Mrs. F. H. THORN, Dulles, No. Dak.

**AGED.**  
Helen—No; I shall never marry. I have borne too long with the porrows and trials of life alone to add to my burden by—  
Ethel—Beg pardon; you mean you've been born too long, don't you?  
Kaiser as Writer.  
The German emperor, had he been born a commoner and chosen newspaper work as a profession, would without doubt have become one of the most famous journalists of the day. He has written a great deal which has never seen the light, but which will doubtless be published in the future. Recently the emperor assisted in the preparation of an article entitled "How the Kaiser Works," for the Strand Magazine, the proof sheets which he read and corrected himself.  
Self-Sacrificing Essential.  
"You don't claim to be a party leader?"  
"No," replied the quiet citizen. "Everybody wants to be the leader of the party. It strikes me that somebody ought to be willing to be the party."  
Certainly.  
Guido—No one has ever been able to find out what the Sphinx stands for—whom it represents!  
American Tourist—That's nothing! We've got a lot of congressmen home the same way!—Puck.  
Constipation causes many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. One a laxative, three for cathartic.  
Work is the very salt of life; not only preserving it from decay, but giving it tone and flavor.—Hugh Black.  
TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY  
Take LAXATIVE PINKETTS. Rubbed Tablets. Pleasantly flavored. If it fails to cure. Dr. W. D. ALLEN'S signature is on each box. 25c.  
The evils and sorrows that afflict mankind are of mankind's own making.—Marie Corelli.  
Red Cross Bag Blue, much better, goes farther than liquid blue. Get from any grocer.  
Whoever serves his country well has no need of ancestors.—Voltaire.

**Constipation Vanishes Forever**  
Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure  
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion. Improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.  
SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.  
Genuine must bear Signature  
Warranted  
TAKE A DOSE OF  
**PISO'S**  
THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS & COLDS

**BETTER FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN THAN CASTOR OIL,**  
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP AND ELIXIR OF SENNA  
IS THE IDEAL FAMILY LAXATIVE, AS IT GIVES SATISFACTION TO ALL, IS ALWAYS BENEFICIAL IN ITS EFFECTS AND PERFECTLY SAFE AT ALL TIMES.  
NOTE THE NAME  
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.  
In the Circle,  
an every Package of the Genuine.

**SYRUP OF FIGS and ELIXIR OF SENNA**  
ALL REMEDIES DRUGGISTS CALL THE GENERAL AND GENUINE WHICH CALLED FOR, ALTHOUGH THEY COULD MAKE A LAAGER PROFIT BY SELLING CHEAPER PREPARATIONS, THEY PREFER TO SELL THE GENUINE, BECAUSE IT IS RIGHT TO DO SO AND FOR THE GOOD OF THEIR CUSTOMERS. WHEN IN NEED OF REMEDY, SUCH DRUGGISTS ARE THE ONES TO DEAL WITH, AS YOUR LIFE OR HEALTH MAY AT SOME TIME, DEPEND UPON THEIR SKILL AND EXACTITUDE.  
WHEN BUYING  
Note the Full Name of the Company  
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.  
BOTTLED STRAIGHT AND NEAR THE BOTTOM, AND IN THE CLEAR NEAR THE TOP OF EVERY PACKAGE OF THE GENUINE. ONE DOLLAR ONLY, FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS. REGULAR PRICE 50c PER BOTTLE.  
THE ONLY PERFECT FAMILY LAXATIVE BECAUSE IT IS THE ONE WHICH WHICH ACTS IN A NATURAL, ORGANIC WAY AND CLEANS THE SYSTEM WITHOUT UNPLEASANT AFTER-EFFECTS AND WITHOUT CERTAINLY IRRITATING OR CHANGING AND THEREFORE DOES NOT INTERFERE IN ANY WAY WITH BUSINESS OR PLEASURE. IT IS RECOMMENDED BY MILLIONS OF WELL INFORMED FAMILIES WHO KNOW OF ITS VALUE FROM PERSONAL USE. TO GET THE BENEFICIAL EFFECTS ALWAYS BUY THE GENUINE, MANUFACTURED BY THE  
**CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.**

**Honest tea is the best policy**  
**LIPTON'S TEA**  
OVER 2 MILLION PACKAGES SOLD WEEKLY

**PUTNAM FADELESS DYES**  
The best of it.  
She—I have a bill for you on hand.  
He—Well.  
She—What it.

**GOOD ROADS CONVENTION PROCLAMATION BY GOVERNOR McDONALD.**

WHEREAS, the last session of the New Mexico Roads Association adjourned to hold its next meeting during the succeeding session of the legislature; and

WHEREAS, The subject of good roads is assuming increased importance in this state, and the meeting of said association and a general convention of those interested in highways should be held in time to present proper recommendations to the legislature sufficiently early to secure favorable action;

NOW THEREFORE, I, WILLIAM C. McDONALD, Governor of the State of New Mexico, do issue this proclamation announcing that State Road Conference will be held in the City of Santa Fe, New Mexico, on the third day of April, A. D. 1912.

All boards of county commissioners, mayors and councils of cities and towns, commercial organizations and local improvement societies are invited to send delegates to this convention, and I hereby appoint the following delegates at large to attend the meetings:

- Manuel R. Springer, Albuquerque; W. M. Atkinson, Roswell; George W. Gillespie, Raton; W. D. McBeck, Clovis; J. R. McNary, Las Cruces; John R. Joyce, Carrizozo; F. L. Cox, Silver City; J. M. Casaus, Santa Rosa; W. M. Ferguson, Nogal; Ralph C. Ely, Deming; Reese Bedlow, Gallup; Eugenio Romero, Mora; J. J. Sanders, Pularosa; John L. House, House; Frank Lopez, Park View; James A. Hall, Elida; Juan Dominguez, Cabezoni; W. H. Chrisman, Aztec; Margarito Romero, El Porvenir; Frank Delgado, Santa Fe; E. D. Tittman, Hillsboro; A. C. Torres, Socorro; Juan N. Vigil, Talpa; Angus McGillivray, Estancia; Juan D. Casados, Clapham; John Becker, Belen.

Done at the Executive Office this the 15th Day of March, A. D. 1912.

WITNESS my hand and the Great Seal of the State of New Mexico.

WILLIAM C. McDONALD, Governor.

**Women to Vote.**

Under the New Mexico constitution, women are permitted to vote in school elections. The state authorities hold, however, that in incorporated towns and cities exceptions are to be made. But as Lincoln county does not contain a single incorporated town, the women will have no difficulty in exercising the right to vote for directors at the spring elections.

It is to be regretted that, in the past, in most districts of this county—and we are not an exception—our voting population has manifested very little interest in the election of school directors. In many instances no elections have been held, and in many others only 5 to 10 per cent of the voters in their respective districts assailed in the selection of school boards. Such an indifference, or lack of interest, can but be productive of unsatisfactory results; and yet the man who fails to interest himself enough to attend an election is in a poor position to criticize the actions of the board.

It is to be hoped, then, that the extension of the suffrage will have a beneficial effect; that the women will, to a woman, go to the polls and exercise their right of suffrage; that they will make the men ashamed of themselves, and that, in the event the men do not follow their example, they will select competent, sensible members of the board—members who will give their time to the duties of the office, for the good of the school, and for other purposes than to get good school. And to accomplish this purpose, if it becomes necessary

to select a woman member of school boards; for such action would not cause the world to cease revolving. When the women do this they will be exercising a direct authority and, at the same time, assume their share of the responsibility, as well.

**Angus.**

We are getting our share of the windy weather, but nevertheless everything is beginning to look like spring time around Angus.

Quite a crowd of Angus people attended St. Patrick's dance at Capitan Saturday night. All report a good time.

Mr. and Mrs. Smithson of Capitan, passed through here last Sunday on their way to Alto to make arrangements to have a moving picture show there Friday night.

Mrs. Adam Zumwalt has moved to Angus for the summer.

W. I. Broecker and wife made a trip to Capitan the first of the week with a load of corn.

Walter Land and wife visited with friends in Angus last Monday.

Ben Coe and wife of Ft. Stanton spent the day Sunday visiting Mrs. Coe's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Zumwalt.

Mr. and Mrs. O. P. Humphrey, of Carrizozo, passed through here last Saturday on their way to visit their son Percy and family.

Mrs. Floy Skinner who has been quite ill for some time is reported much better.

Pom Zumwalt left today for the Mesa county to do some assessment work for the Pflugten Bros.

Gid Thorp delivered a load of fine alfalfa hay to the Bixler family on the Long place one day last week.

Mrs. W. H. Copeland and Mrs. Arthur Rogers were shopping in Angus Tuesday.

W. C. Shafer was down on the Ruidoso a few days last week on business. He returned Saturday and evening.

Washington, D.C., March 17.—When former Congressman "Bob" Gordon, who is the directing force at the Hatton National Headquarters, came down to his office in the New Exhibit today, he was accosted by a lean and hungry fellow whose appearance suggested the "before taking" portraits by cure-all advertisements.

"I have within my pocket the words of a song—a song that will thrill an expectant nation—a song that is plethoric with pathos and sentiment," said the visitor.

Gordon had been up the greater part of the night, throwing his vitality into the Ohio governor's campaign, and this perhaps explained why his usually poetic temperament failed to respond at once.

"I fear," said the Ohio politician, "that we would be unable to utilize an ordinary song in this contest."

"But this is not in the ordinary class," the visitor promptly interjected.

Gordon unlocked his office door, and the lean and hungry poet entered with him. As they sat down, the latter brought forth the following effusion:

"Old Time Jod of Columbia Town  
Allows no one to be kicked about,  
It does what it can for the people's good,  
And now you little and just men, what!

Gordon hasn't told any one what he paid for it; but it has a conspicuous place on one of the walls of his office. A few minutes following the secret transaction, the poet was seen regaling himself with the fat of the land in a neighboring beanery.

If you have trouble in getting rid of your cold you may know that you are not treating it properly. There is no reason why a cold should hang on for weeks and it will not if you take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. For sale by all dealers.

A White Season—All the new stuff for spring footwear, including "Nu-Buck," "Whip-Chord" and Cravanette—are now on display in Ziegler Bros.' windows.

**EASTER SUNDAY APRIL 7TH**

Easter only three weeks from Sunday. Our stock is now complete—abloom with all that's new. Every section is in spring time readiness. The stock throughout is much larger and better assorted than we have ever gathered. All the new and authoritative fashions for 1912 and Easter.



**WOMEN READY TO WEAR DRESSES AND SUITS.**

**WILL YOU CHOOSE EARLY?** We have now on display a line starting with frocks for immediate wear but soon crossing the borderland of summer. These dresses are made in New York and all made in the newest styles of the latest materials. We have a great many, no two alike and priced extremely low.

**LADIES' SUITS AND SKIRTS.**

In all the newest shades also white Serge. Never in the history of our business have we shown a more complete and up-to-date line of Ladies' Skirts, tailored by men who know, in materials that are new including Tweeds, Diagonals, Hair Lines and Pencil Stripes in the latest



shades of gray from dove gray and silver tones to dark, the popular black and white and the always liked tans lined with Skinner's Satin. Guaranteed to wear two seasons.

PRICED AT \$15.00 TO \$27.00.

**JUST RECEIVED A NEW SHIPMENT AMERICAN LADY CORSETS**

Your Easter dress won't be complete without a New American Lady. Each one absolutely guaranteed to wear and give satisfaction. Priced at \$1.25 to \$3.50.



**KAYSER BRAND SILK GLOVES AND HOSE**

Splendid showing of Ladies' Silk Hosiery in White, Black and Tans. "Kaiser" Silk is exclusive with us, a guarantee with every pair.

**EVERYTHING THAT'S NEW IN LADIES' FOOTWEAR**

"The Nu-buck Pumps" are going rapidly. This will be a great white season. Tans are also correct. Come in and see the many different styles made in all materials.

**ZIEGLER BROS.**

The House of Good Taste. The House of Good Taste.

**The Exchange Bank, Carrizozo, New Mexico.**

Transacts a General Banking Business Issues Drafts on all Principal Cities of the World. Accords to Borrowers every accommodation consistent with safety. Accounts solicited.

INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS.

**STOP AT**

**THE COMMERCIAL HOTEL**

Mrs. W. T. PECK, Prop.

Table supplied with GOOD HOME COOKING. Special Rates by Week or Month. Next Door to The Carrizozo Livery Co.

Stoves and Ranges. Builders' Hardware.

**N. B. TAYLOR & SONS**  
**Blacksmithing and Hardware**

CARRIZOZO & WHITE OAKS

Tinware, Paints, Glass, Oils of all kinds. Harness, Ammunition, Etc.

**THE HEADLIGHT SALOON JAS. E. WALKER**  
Proprietor.

Carrizozo, New Mexico.

Billiard and Pool Parlor in Connection.

All kinds of Bottled Beer, Cokes, Whiskies, Brandy and Wines. Y. B. Cans

Bonded Whiskies \$1.50 per quart. Beer Pints, 15 Cents.

Two Good Pool Tables for Sale.

**Ancho Breezes.**

The attendance at school was greatly reduced on account of whooping cough, but most all the pupils are in school again.

Rev. J. B. Perkins is offering a nice bible to the Sunday school pupil that recites from memory the greatest number of verses learned from the bible. June 30th is the date fixed for the contest to close. Several have entered the contest and it is thought others will enter soon since the prize is worth striving for.

Rev. Pope, the American Colporter, passed through Ancho Tuesday.

The station agent Mr. Koons and family returned Monday from El Paso much improved from the rest. We are glad to have them with us again.

Last Friday evening a pie supper was given to raise the money to buy a book case for the school and Sunday school library books. Everyone had a nice time.

James Cooper Sr., Rev. J. B. Perkins, Barney Wilson and his wife, Misses Gladys and Lillian, returned Sunday from El Paso and Mrs. Cardwell

Miss Mary Davis has been spending a few days with the Reasoner family of Jicarilla.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Deel made a business trip to Carrizozo Tuesday.

Mrs. Mattie Cooper and Mrs. Maude Hightower left Wednesday for Carrizozo.

We are glad to see Johnnie Martini out again. The fever took the rose from his cheeks.

There will be a spelling match at the school building Friday evening at 8 o'clock.

Dan Cupid is very busy looking for a leap year bride in this neck of the woods. Wonder who will be first.

Miss Mary E. Davis has been suffering the past week with lagrippe and tonsillitis.

Mrs. F. M. Deel announces the marriage of her daughter Mary to Chris Grube on Wednesday, March 27th, at noon. They will leave at the 3 p. m. train for El Paso and on their return Friday, March 29th, will give a dance. All invited.

Miss Lola Reasoner of Jicarilla, has been visiting at the home of Mrs. Mary Davis.

have been in El Paso the past two months have returned home. All welcome them back.

Mrs. Morgan is in El Paso to undergo an operation. All hope for her speedy recovery.

Little Pierce Combs and family who has been suffering with scarlet fever at El Paso has fully recovered.

At the Methodist Church, Sunday school at 10 a. m.

Preaching at 11 o'clock a. m. Epworth League services 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:45 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:45 p. m. All are cordially invited to any or all of these services.

Rev. R. B. EVANS, Pastor. FRANK J. SAGER, S. S. Supt.

The question of good roads is receiving some attention by way of argument these days. Agitation always precedes execution, let the good words continue, and work may follow.

The most common cause of indigestion is disorders of the stomach. Chamberlain's Stomach and Bowel Remedy corrects these disorders and enables you to sleep peacefully. For sale by all dealers.