

Two Big Field Days--Friday and Saturday, September 26 and 27. Over \$500.00 in Purses. Big Free Barbecue

Welcome to Our Guests



THE NEWS, speaking for itself and on behalf of every citizen of Carrizozo, extends to the people of Lincoln county, our guests today and tomorrow, the warmest welcome we know how to give. We are glad to have you with us and hope that at every turn you, and each of you, will find the kindest feeling of good fellowship, friendship and gladness that is exemplified anywhere, and that you will also find something to amuse and entertain you throughout the two days of the festival--amusement and entertainment that will cause you to remember Carrizozo and her people for days to come--pleasant alike to you, as our guests; to us, as your host.

As you are thus gathered from all parts of the county--a county that has a citizenship in which we justly feel a pride--we feel sure that the thought uppermost in every mind is to enjoy to the full the features of the festival, and the mixing and commingling of friends. A revival of a community of interest, which tends to promote a closer relationship of the whole people, will not be the least by any means. Carrizozo and her people were prompted to invite the people of Lincoln county to lay aside their cares for two days--forget their troubles, if they have any, for the time being--cease their ordinary pursuits for two days, and help us make the event one that will linger long as a pleasant memory; and if this is accomplished her pleasure will be unalloyed. Therefore, our guests are hereby informed that the town and its people are at their service, with the desire to make the occasion a pleasant one for everybody.

We anticipate great things from this meet--not only for ourselves, but for all parts of the county. Not only will old friendships be renewed but new and lasting ones be formed. The growth of a community interest will be accelerated, for it is self-evident that a union of interests, a pulling together for the general good, will bring about results beneficial to all communities of the county. For this purpose, alone, the meet is worth the effort. The better we know one another the more harmonious will be our work--in behalf of all the people and for the upbuilding of old Lincoln county. And yet this is not all. The little sports we shall have--friendly contests of speed--will create a desire for a better breed of horses; will encourage our ranchmen to grow better stock; will enhance the value of the individual animal and thus bring about an increase in our county's wealth. Much is hoped, also, from the horticultural exhibit. No finer fruit is grown anywhere than right here in Lincoln county, and yet our orchardists have been content to produce the best fruit on earth and at the same time see other sections take the blue ribbon with products less perfect than are ours. The world knows little of our fruit--its beauty, size, color and flavor--let's begin to show the world what we have. Start today.

With all of these hopes, desires and aspirations, we again extend a most cordial welcome to the guests within our gates, and present the following program for their amusement during the two festival days:

FALL FESTIVAL PROGRAM

Carrizozo, N. M.
September 26-27, 1913.

Friday Morning

1. 11 o'clock. 300 yard dash. Special Purse \$300.00
Oven, Slack and West--Entries and purse.

Friday Afternoon

2. 1:00 o'clock. Base Ball Game. 100.00
East Side vs. West Side of County.
3. 2:30 o'clock. 300 yard race. 25.00
2-year-olds. Entrance fee \$2.50.
4. 4:00 o'clock. Boxing contest.

Friday Evening

5. 8:30 o'clock. Reception at Court House
Dance.

Saturday Morning

6. 9:00 o'clock. Base ball game. Same contestants.
7. 10:30 o'clock. Goat roping. 15.00
Entrance fee, \$1.00.
8. 11:30 o'clock. Quarter-mile race. 35.00
Cow ponies. Entrance fee, \$2.50.
9. 12:00 o'clock. Barbecue.

Saturday Afternoon

10. 1:00 o'clock. Basket Ball Game. 25.00
Corona vs. Carrizozo.
11. 2:00 o'clock. 300 yard dash. 25.00
Cow ponies. Entrance fee, \$2.50.
12. 2:30 o'clock. Foot race--100 yard dash. 10.00
13. 3:00 o'clock. Foot race--50 yard dash. 7.50
Boys under 12.
14. 3:30 o'clock. Quarter-mile dash. 50.00
Free for all, Lincoln county.
15. 3:40 o'clock. Broncho Busting. \$15.00 and 10.00
16. 4:15 o'clock. Base Ball Game.
Final game of contestants.

Saturday Evening

17. 8:30 o'clock. Dance.

News Notes from Outside Points

FORT STANTON

Doctor Lanza and Mr. A. E. Lovett made a business trip to the Indian Reservation forty miles south of the Post last Wednesday, Thursday and Friday.

Mrs. W. Coleman and son Willie visited Mr. and Mrs. John Able on Laundry row one day last week.

The moving picture booth in amusement hall has been made fire proof and other improvements made there in the past week.

Doctor McKeon leaves next Sunday afternoon for an extended trip to Washington and New York. We wish the Doctor a most pleasant visit.

Misses White and Blanch Garvin, and Mrs. Norton of Capitan made a very pleasant call on Mr. C. C. Cannon of No. 3 Sunday afternoon.

The decorators of No. 4 did a splendid job in Mr. Johnson's apartments the other evening. For recommendations apply to Mr. Johnson.

That this is a wonderfully healthful climate may be seen by the number of patients, who have almost completely regained their health while here only a few months.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Bowers of Roswell, and Mr. and Mrs. Adams of St. Louis came over from Roswell last Sunday afternoon and visited with Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Lovett at 13. B. Mr. Bowers is a class mate of Mr. Lovett, and this was the first meeting since graduation.

A pretty little birthday party was given Miss Mildred Lovett by her parents last Tuesday afternoon from 3 to 5 p. m. A number of children were present, refreshments being served at five o'clock. Among those present we note Misses Dorothy Smith, Ruth Leah, Mary Sitton, Mary Laws; Masters Alva Sitton, George Leach, Otis Laws. The Laws children came up in the Laws auto for the occasion from Lincoln.

The Non-Sectarian services last Sunday evening in Library hall were well attended mostly by the officials and attendants of the Post. Laundry row we are pleased to note is always well represented.

Miss E. I. Smith, head nurse accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Lovett to the train at Capitan last Monday morning.

Mr. A. E. Lovett left last Monday for an extended trip along the Pacific coast visiting relatives at Seattle and Portland. He will be away about three weeks.

Mrs. M. F. Jones, wife of Capt. Jones of License row came over from Capitan on the Mail last Sunday afternoon to visit a few hours with her husband. Mrs. Jones resides with her sister at Capitan.

Mrs. A. E. Lovett of 13. B. left Monday last for an extended trip to her home near St. Louis. She was accompanied by her daughter Miss Mildred, and will be gone some six or eight weeks.

The following was the programme in Library hall last Sunday evening:

UNRY AND PATRIOTISM.

Programme:

No. 1. Hymn, No. 480, page 194.

No. 2. "The Creed."
No. 3. Spiritual reading; page 89, selection 59.

No. 4. Invocation; Chaplain.
No. 5. Hymn, No. 315, page 128. (All remain seated.)

No. 6. Sermon, Chaplain.
No. 7. "My Country 'tis of Thee." (1st and last stanzas.)

BENEDICTION

Note: To be loyal to any flag means a faithful follower of the Cross of Christ, and to be either our motto should be: "United we stand, divided we fall."

Just before benediction, the hymn "God Be With You Till We Meet Again" was sung by the entire audience in honor of Mrs. Lovett's departure for the east. Mrs. Lovett is the regular organist at these Sunday evening lectures.

Jicarilla

W. W. Fitchpatrick is "doing" the camp for a few days.

Andrew McBrayer went to Nogal Friday last on business.

Theo. Tompkins came in from El Paso for a brief visit to his father, here.

Mr. Franklin will be here for another week, before leaving for Chicago.

It is reported that a very important sale is pending on a mine in this camp.

E. H. Tabert purchased some very fine pigs to add to his livestock at the ranch.

Mrs. Verell Mobly has returned to her home at Meek after the summer spent here.

Miss Rosemond Wilson returned to the east-side, after a week's visit in the hills.

With a warning from the first frost, the "croppers" have about all cut their crops.

There is an abundant crop of acorns this fall, and the swine are, consequently, in their glory.

Miss Luola Reasoner is "kudaking" some of the beauty spots in the hills.

Bivian Brooking went to White Oaks Sunday on a business mission.

We are having a taste of the equinoctial storm, in the shape of a cold rain--Monday.

We are now in the best part of the twelvemonth, the queen of the year is balmy September. As we plan through the winter we demonstrate through summer, and in the autumn all is realized of our year. All is complete for the harvest, and we live through these beautiful days in serene satisfaction for the fulfillment of our aims. All nature is radiant with its autumn touch of color. High on the peaks a covering of scarlet and gold, orange and brown, is spread among the stanch old evergreens. The soft air, as sweet as the breath of balm, the hazy sky, the purple shadows of evening, are September's own. All day the sleepy Indian haze hangs like a veil against the sun's rays, while the soothing air breathes of rest. In the evening it is changed to a decided piquancy, so crisp, so bracing, enticing one's senses into the best sleep of the year. "September morn"--the magnificent painting has attracted the world's attention, but give us the painting which nature spreads gratis, instead, and we can bury our minds in the divine allures which lurks in every nook of these glorious September days, a poem, and a painting, as well.

Slaughter of Depredating Animals



THOUSANDS of bulletins are issued by the various governmental departments, many of which reach the newspapers, but, naturally, a paper cannot handle all the matter it gets. However, an occasional bulletin is sent out that has a general as well as a particular interest and the papers are glad to present its contents to the public. We are in receipt of one this week that we feel is especially interesting to this section, issued by the Forest Service, and dealing with the depredation of wild animals and the efforts of the service to destroy them. Every stock man is interested, and we believe the general interest warrants the reproduction of the bulletin. It reads:

During the past fiscal year 4,686 predatory animals were killed by federal officers on the national forests, according to an actual count of carcasses. An indeterminate number of animals, whose bodies were not found, are presumed to have died from poison.

The ranger's bag of beasts of prey this year, as shown by forest service figures, was made up of 205 bears, 3,541 coyotes, 133 mountain lions, 62 lynx, 583 wild cats, 64 wolves, and 97 wolf pups. The figures indicate that the national forests are becoming cleared of wild animals that prey upon domestic livestock and game, for the forest ranger fills in odd moments between other jobs by thinning out "undesirable citizens" of the animal world.

Wolves are said to cause greater losses to western stockmen than any other of the predatory animals. It is estimated that a family of wolves will destroy about \$1,000 worth of stock per annum, and that one able-bodied individual costs the grazing industry \$600 a season.

The wolves are of two classes--the smaller prairie wolves or coyotes, and the larger grey, black, or timber wolves, called "lobos." These latter are the great stock destroyers against which the campaign of the rangers has been waged.

The methods of hunting wolves in the west vary. On the plains wolves are sometimes hunted with dogs and horses, but this way is considered expensive and often dangerous. This sport is described by Roosevelt in his earlier hunting books. On national forests the rangers either set out poison or baited steel traps or, by watching trails and hiding near a wolf's den, are able to shoot one or both of the old wolves when they return from foraging. In no other way, according to the forest service, can the number of wolves be kept down so well as by finding their dens and destroying the young.

The skins of the predatory animals killed by the rangers are either kept as souvenirs or sold for a price or for bounty. Wolf skins in the west are said to bring from \$4 to \$6 for robes and rugs; a mountain lion skin, \$10 to \$20; and a bear skin, anywhere from \$20 to \$150, according to size and species. In addition to this there are bounties on bear, lions and wolves in most of the western stock states. Wyoming, in ten years, has paid out, it is said, over \$65,000 in bounties on wolves alone and \$95,000 more on coyotes and mountain lions.

Through his activity against these pests, the forest ranger, it is said, has saved the stockmen many thousands of dollars during the year, while the protection to game animals, such as deer, elk, and antelope, is of almost equal importance.

Time to Reflect

When Was the Habit Acquired

A SENTENCE somewhat out of the ordinary was imposed by Judge Medler at Estancia,

A SENTENCE the recent marriage of George Curry, the Pecos Valley News says:

Torrance county, last week during the term of court there. An hombre--his name is unimportant, for it will be entirely forgotten by the time his sentence has expired--had been indicted by the Torrance county grand jury on the charge of murdering his wife. The indicted man was permitted to enter a plea of guilty to murder in the second degree, and the judge promptly imposed a sentence of one hundred and fifty years!

How, if the prisoner fails to be good he may have to serve ten years longer; for it is an indeterminate sentence--for not less than 150 years nor more than 160 years. If the fortunate man is a model prisoner he may get out in about 147 years. The self-confessed wife-murderer may well congratulate himself upon the court's willingness to accept a second degree plea; otherwise he might have received a life sentence.

However, if the prisoner fails to be good he may have to serve ten years longer; for it is an indeterminate sentence--for not less than 150 years nor more than 160 years. If the fortunate man is a model prisoner he may get out in about 147 years. The self-confessed wife-murderer may well congratulate himself upon the court's willingness to accept a second degree plea; otherwise he might have received a life sentence.

We, in common with many of the ex-congressman's friends, recall the advertisement where he highly praised a certain brand of smoking tobacco, but were mildly surprised when we saw it. His friends who have known him for from twenty to thirty years never saw him smoke even a cigarette, but his contraction of the habit seems evident from his knowledge of that particular brand of tobacco.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.



Beantwood

DEFIANCE STARCH

is constantly growing in favor because it Does Not Stick to the Iron and it will not injure the finest fabric. For laundry purposes it has no equal. 16 oz. package 10c. 1-3 more starch for same money.

DEFIANCE STARCH CO., Omaha, Nebraska

WANTED

Agent for household necessity. Big money quick. Write for information. **GEO. EASTON, 1009 16th Street, Denver, Colo.**

Famous Thompson Saddles

Buy direct from the maker. Special designs to order. Send for complete illustrated catalog.

W. R. Thompson Co., Rifle, Colorado

HOWARD E. BURTON

Representative Gold River Lead, El. Gold, Silver, Zinc, Iron, Copper, B. Lead, etc. big quantities and full price list sent on application. Control and sample work solicited. Leadville, Col. Reference: Carbonate National Bank.

PATENTS

Watson P. Coleman, Washington, D. C. Suits low. High class references. Best results.

W. N. U. DENVER, NO. 34-1913.

NO POSSIBILITY OF DOUBT

Why Western Bishop Was Convinced of the Ancient Lineage of His Eastern Entertainers.

A western bishop once attended a general convention in the east and was entertained by a New England family of long and honorable, if not lovable, lineage. They made no secret of a time-worn superiority over any one from the west and crude west, and cited their Pilgrim ancestors constantly. The bishop was minded to bear this in Christian humility and forbearance, and did but on his return home he recounted his expert eases to the wife, and she good soul spoke her mind as it is the privilege of her kind to do, even where more man must be silent.

"I don't believe that their family is such an old one," she remarked. "Are you sure that their ancestors were Pilgrims?"

"I am certain, my dear," answered the bishop. "This may seem to be exaggeration, but at times you could positively detect the fragrance of the Mayflower."—New York Evening Post.

Orange to Day.

"Here is a unique novel by a Brit ish author."

"What makes it unique?"

"An American girl is introduced in the story and she speaks very fair English."

Gibby's All Right.

"Whom do you consider the most on de diecle girl in our set?"

"Gibby! Summergirl, by all odds! She gets out of a hammock without first directing the attention of the man to some object in the distance."

Post Toasties

for Lunch

Appetizing and wholesome these hot Summer days.

No cooking—no hot kitchen.

Ready to eat direct from the package—fresh, crisp and dainty.

Serve with cream and sugar—and sometimes fresh berries or fruit.

Post Toasties are thin bits of Indian Corn, toasted to a golden brown.

Acceptable at any meal—

Post Toasties

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

WASHINGTON CITY SIDELIGHTS

Prehistoric Bones Are Found in a Maryland Cave



WASHINGTON.—James W. Gidley, assistant curator of the National museum, has completed his work of exploring the cave at Corriganville, Md., for the bones of prehistoric animals. The cave was opened when the big limestone cut was made for a railway extension from Cumberland to Conneltsville.

Thirty-two distinct forms of prehistoric animals were found, and when the bones are cleaned up and looked into closer the number may run up to more than 40. There are in all about 17 skulls, and ten forms are represented by good skulls.

In the first one of the most important yet made is the following: The mastodon, which lived in about the middle of the period, estimated at 160,000 years or more ago. An extinct species of the horse, similar in some

respect to the horse of the present day, but of which there was living at that time at least 14 distinct species. The tapir, now to be found no farther north than Central and South America.

An extinct beaver, a hoglike animal of more than twice the size now found in Central America. Bears, two small ones, about the size of the common black bear, but of extinct species, and one large one about the size of a grizzly bear.

The wolverine, an extinct species of an animal not now known except in northern Canada. An extinct species of a large dog like animal about the size of a gray wolf, also one or two smaller species of the same animal, now extinct. Several species of the rodent family, including woodchuck, porcupine and small field mice families. Two now extinct species of the rabbit family, one about the size of the jack rabbit, the other belonging to the group of little coney rabbits, now known only on the high peaks of the Rocky mountains and the high plateaus of Asia. Three different forms of bats now living in this vicinity, and one form of which is now living in New Mexico.

Congressman Fields Tells a Good One on Himself

"WHEN I was making my campaign last fall," said Representative Fields of Kentucky, "I started out to cover a country in which I was but little acquainted. Believing, like Polonius, that a fine front was a valuable asset, I arrayed myself in my best. When I got off the train at the county seat, whence I was to make my start, I met the candidate for judge on my ticket, and making known to him my views, I found he agreed with me."



"Accordingly, after putting up in the best quarters at the best hotel in the town, we next morning engaged the handsomest rig the best lively stable could boast, and, with a haughty driver on the box, called forth to conquer.

"Night overtook us some miles from the village at which we had expected to put up, but soon after it fell we awoke through the gloom on an imposing looking mansion with many lights aglow.

"Hearing the bell, we announced ourselves, whereupon a hospitable gentleman came out and ushered us into a parlor whose modest furnishings seemed out of keeping with the dignity and size of the mansion.

"When, later, we went to a belated supper, we were astonished to find a spacious dining room furnished as barely as the parlor.

"It's the true yeoman spirit," explained the candidate for judge, and we got through a most meager meal as best we could.

"We wore up betimes next morning, after sleeping in most primitive quarters, and after a breakfast on a par with the supper we got in our rig and started away. Reaching the summit of a hill some half a mile away, we paused to look back at our night's resting place. Just then a horseman drew up beside us.

"What place is that?" I queried.

"That," he replied, "is the county poorhouse!"

When Boy "Put One Over" on the Congressman



CARTER GLASS of Lynchburg, Va., has his seat in the lower house tied down so hard and fast that the folks down in his district consider it almost a sacrilege even to talk about running against him. There was once a time, however, when the voters didn't come so easy, and in those days Glass made it a practice to get out in a buggy and cover his entire district, shaking every voter by the hand and kissing all their babies.

On one of these tours Glass, driving along a lonely stretch of Virginia road, came to a huge field of scraggly corn being hoed by a boy of perhaps fifteen years. Glass drew his horse up, leaped out of the buggy, walked over and leaned against the fence. After a moment the boy, stopping hoeing,

came over and also leaned on the fence on the other side.

Glass introduced himself, and got directions as to how to find the boy's father. Nevertheless, he stopped to chat a while, but the boy was silent and then some. Finally Glass turned to the crops.

"Corn rows are pretty far apart, aren't they?" he asked.

"Yep. Planted 'em that way," responded the boy, briefly.

"Looks pretty small to me for this time of year," said Glass.

"Planted small corn," said the boy, and spat contentedly.

"Maybe you were a little late in planting?" suggested Glass.

"Nop," said the boy succinctly. "We ain't to have late corn."

Glass was now rather peevish. He looked at the boy sharply. The latter was "chawin'" tobacco, and getting calmly out into space.

"H'm'm," said Glass, clearing his throat. "There isn't much between you and a fool, is there?"

The boy looked up quickly, and then spat ruminatively.

"Nop," he remarked. "Just the fence."

Declares He Will Be More Careful in the Future

FRANK D. HESTER, chief of a subdivision of the division of way claims of the pension bureau, is at his desk again. Commissioner Saltgaber decided that the 90 days' suspension he had imposed upon Mr. Hester was too severe for such a trifling indiscretion as Mr. Hester had committed.



In the latter's subdivision was a pretty temporary clerk who had completed her work and was about to leave. She had been a favorite, and as she was leaving she made a round of the room and planted a smacking kiss upon the mouth of every woman clerk.

Reaching the desk of her now former chief, the smiling young woman, amid the titters of the other clerks, challenged Mr. Hester with:

"Aren't you going to kiss the good-by, too?"

Mr. Hester, with mind engrossed on an official paper, but with chivalry apparent, rose to the occasion and gave the young woman as good an smack as she deserved as she presented.

The tale was carried to Commissioner Saltgaber, who promptly suspended Mr. Hester for 90 days, but the story had been enlarged upon in

its final recital. Investigation by the commissioner resulted in the withdrawal of the suspension order.

Mr. Hester declares he is going to be careful of his kissing in the future.

To Meet Demand for Dialect.

"Papa, how often have I told you not to say 'I used you'?"

"Now, ye look w-hers, Maggie," interrupted Uncle Charlie Beaver, laying down his knife and fork. "Maybe you will make your livin' by good grammar and higher education; but your me and me, we're just obliged to take in summer boarders, and they demand th' dialect if they pay us rates. So what I say's gone, w-here's w-here's grammar, we sell!"—Puck's Quarterly.

DARING AFTERNOON GOWN



Model of white satin embroidered in gold and trimmed with pearls. Tunic of white tulle. Deep slit in front of skirt.

ROOMS DECORATED IN BLACK

New Idea Comes From Vienna and Reflection-Will Show It Has Much to Recommend It.

Behold black now as the fashionable color of the interior decorator. The liking for it arose in Vienna, where interior decorating is an art much thought of. There come of the new houses, or rooms which have been decorated, show wall papers with black backgrounds, in which bugs, bright flowers are printed. Carpets, too, are of black. The idea of this method of decorating is, apparently, to make the room strictly a background for the furniture and persons in it. The brightly flowered paper, of course, detracts from this effect, but the sort of paper more often used does not have the bright flowers. It shows a black ground, with a gray or misty white figure.

In a room thus graced pictures framed in black are hung. The effect is startling. The pictures stand out in reality from their somber surroundings. White enameled furniture is looked on with favor for use in black rooms. Surely such a setting would give the persons in it chance to shine forth in all the glory of color lost them by skin and eyes, hair and clothes. On the other hand, wouldn't a room so furnished cast a depressing spell on the woman who found herself shut within its four walls for many hours in a day?

There is an outgrowth of this craze for black which is interesting, especially to those who live in apartments or other crowded quarters, where the kitchen as well as the other rooms of the house comes under occasional inspection of guests. This is the black enameled jar or box for cakes, bread and grocery supplies of various sorts. It is painted brilliantly with big red roses, and makes an interesting note of color. Six boxes or jars of this sort ranged in orderly array on shelves give a distinctive note to the most uninteresting pantry or kitchen.

anything else to do, to give your trousseau a thorough cleaning. Of course you think that heat from a radiator or stove or vigorous fanning is enough to dry the hair. It is not. Your hair needs sun if it is going to keep its gold, and a sun bath you must give it as often as you can. Let your hair down your back and sit in the sun for an hour or two, letting the golden rays impart a bit of their brilliancy to your hair. Henna hair must be washed more frequently than dark, and the collection of a shampoo and the manner of washing have much to do with preserving its color. A few drops of ammonia or a dash of soda added to your basin of water will brighten the hair, but they are both drying agents, and unless the hair is naturally very oily will finally injure the hair and spoil its gloss.

BLACK SATIN OVER WHITE



Model of black satin over white tulle trimmed with white tulle and lace.

Wear Under Thin White.

Delicate crepe covers are made of pink or blue crepe de chine with delicate tracings of lace, or of net with patterns through which ribbons, in red, with ribbon extending over the shoulders.

Many a fellow lays his heart at the feet of a girl who deliberately kicks a goal with it.

Makes the laundress happy—that's Red Cross Bag Blue. Makes beautiful, clear white clothes. All good grocers. Adv.

When a man boasts that he is his own master it may be because no one else wants him.

The Tender Skin of Children is very sensitive to heat. Use Tyroce's Antiseptic Powder for all summer skin affections. It quickly affords the little sufferer relief. 25c. at drug stores or sample sent free by J. S. Tyroce, Chemist, Washington, D. C.—Adv.

Quite Late.

Tardy Arrival (at the concert)—Have I missed much? What are they playing now?

—One of the Elect—The Ninth Symphony.

Tardy Arrival—Goodness, am I as late as that?

THE RIGHT SOAP FOR BABY'S SKIN

In the care of baby's skin and hair, Cuticura Soap is the mother's favorite. Not only is it unrivaled in purity and refreshing fragrance, but its gentle emollient properties are usually sufficient to allay minor irritations, remove redness, roughness and chafing, soothe sensitive conditions, and promote skin and hair health generally. Assisted by Cuticura Ointment, it is most valuable in the treatment of eczema, rashes and itching, burning infantile eruptions. Cuticura Soap wears to a water, often outlasting several cakes of ordinary soap and making its use most economical.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 22-p. Skin Book. Address post card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Breakling the Ice.

"Now, Miss Imogene," argues the young man who has been receiving the frigid stares and the monosyllabic replies of the fair young thing who chafes to become offended at him, at the dinner and continued to accumulate indignation at the opera, "It's perfectly useless for you to attempt to act like an iceberg. Science tells us that only one-eighth of an iceberg is visible, and you—"

Considering the fact that she was wearing an evening gown, he really might have exercised a bit more tact.—Judge.

Want Changeable Dress?

At the recent International Congress of Applied Chemistry in London one of the most celebrated lecturers, Giacomo Ciampolini, predicted that women of the future will not be contented with a dress which remains constantly of one color, but will demand colors that change in harmony with their surroundings.

Thus the color of the apparel may be changed without changing the dress. Passing from darkness to light the color would brighten, thus conforming automatically to the environment—the last word in fashion for the future.

This prediction will come true as soon as chemists learn to understand better what are called "phototropic colors," or colors that change with the intensity of the light upon them. In men's wear this might mean that the light-colored suit of the bright summer day would be transformed into a dark suit at night.

AN OLD NURSE

Persuaded Doctor to Drink Postum.

An old faithful nurse and an experienced doctor, are a pretty strong combination in favor of Postum, instead of tea and coffee.

The doctor said:

"I began to drink Postum five years ago on the advice of an old nurse. During an unusually busy winter, between coffee, tea and overwork, I became a victim of indigestion. In a month after beginning Postum, in place of tea and coffee, I could eat anything and sleep as soundly as a baby.

"In three months I had gained twenty pounds in weight. I now use Postum altogether instead of tea and coffee; never at bedtime with a soda cracker or some other tasty biscuit.

"Having a little tendency to Diabetes, I used a small quantity of saccharine instead of sugar, to sweeten with. I may add that today tea or coffee are never present in our house and very many patients, on my advice, have adopted Postum as their regular beverage.

"In conclusion I can assure anyone that, as a refreshing, nourishing and heart-strengthening beverage, there is nothing equal to Postum."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Write for booklet, "The Road to Wellville."

Postum comes in two forms. Regular (must be boiled). Instant Postum doesn't require boiling but is prepared instantly by stirring a level teaspoonful in an ordinary cup of hot water, which makes it right for most persons.

A big cup requires more and some people who like strong things put in a heaping spoonful and temper it with a large supply of cream.

Experiment until you know the amount that pleases your palate and have it served that way in the future. "There's a Nurse" for Postum.

LOCAL & PERSONAL

O. T. Nye, abstractor and deputy assessor, is up from Lincoln this week.

Rumaldo Duran returned from El Paso Friday evening and went home, at Lincoln, Sunday.

S. T. Gray came over Monday from Capitan. He returned the day following.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Campbell returned Saturday evening from El Paso, where they had spent the week.

Tom Wallace arrived Monday from Hondo with his running animal, to participate in the field day events.

Frank C. Rolland came up from Alamogordo Monday evening on No. 2, returning the following morning on No. 1.

Anton Borovauky was here the latter part of last week from Os-curo, preparing to make final proof on his homestead.

The big rain that fell Tuesday is rather late, though even yet it may accomplish some good in the lower altitudes.

Miles B. May was down from his Tortolita ranch Saturday and expects to be on hand today with some exhibits from his farm.

Len Branum came in Tuesday from his Coyote canyon ranch, bringing his string of horses for the meet today and tomorrow.

Fair weather has been requested for today and tomorrow by the committee, and if it is not forthcoming the government at Washington had better look out.

J. E. Snell stopped over here Monday night on his return from Colorado. He is the father of Mrs. G. O. Nickal and resides at Alamogordo.

Thos. W. Henley was down from Nogal this week, and stated that he would certainly return for the Field Days—today and tomorrow.

Miss Belle Lutz came up from Lincoln Monday evening and took that night's train for St. Louis. She goes to reenter college at that point.

John W. Owen, of Corona, and John B. Burch, of Capitan, came in last Saturday with some horses which they will enter in the race meet today and tomorrow.

"Old Glory" floats from the flag-pole on the new court-house. It was purchased by the Festival committee, and under its folds the new buildings will be dedicated.

Mr. and Mrs. George J. Dingwall arrived Sunday from El Paso and will remain for the winter. Mr. Dingwall has reported for duty as a brakeman on the local road.

Mike Kennedy has gone to El Paso. We regret to see Mike leave, for, besides his many other sterling qualities, he was the best baseball roofer that ever came down the pike.

T. O'Riley, an old conductor on the Cloudcroft brach, spent Sunday here, renewing acquaintances with the old-time railroad boys. He is on a leave of absence for 60 days.

Al W. Smith and family left this week for a point in Arizona, near Flagstaff. Mr. Smith has been in the employ of the Stevens garage for the past year and was one of the best drivers on the road.

M. A. Palmer was here Friday to meet the body of his brother, Nixon Palmer, who died in San Francisco last week. However, the body was a day late, arriving Saturday evening. Interment took place the following day at Ancho, where deceased had lived until recently.

Dr. H. E. Pine returned Sunday from the Corona country where he had gone to superintend the dipping of sheep. The dipping season is now on in full blast and the district which Dr. Pine supervises—Lincoln and Otero counties—keeps him busy.

Will H. Sexton was here Monday from his home on the Nogal Mesa.

Lon Jenkins was up this week, talking livestock with our ranchmen.

Miss Georgia Lesnet returned Wednesday evening from a week's visit with her mother in Roswell.

GOOD PASTURE—plenty of water, reasonable terms. Apply box 43. 9-26-41

Norman Riggs, who lives at Three Rivers, returned Wednesday from a three weeks' visit to his old home at Weld, Maine.

Lee Singleton, who holds out at Red Lake, says little rain fell in his vicinity Tuesday, while it was pouring down in this section.

FOUND:—A small purse, containing some small change, including some old coins, etc. By describing purse and contents and paying for this notice, owner may recover purse.

T. E. Kelley left Tuesday for Albuquerque. He went overland, riding his celebrated horse, "Geronimo." "Geronimo" will be left in the Duke City and Ed will return by rail.

Isaac Phillips, a deaf mute from Roswell, came in Wednesday evening to spend a week with his friend and class-mate, Bryan Tinton. After his visit he will proceed to Santa Fe to reenter the state institution for the deaf and dumb.

The Ladies are invited to come and inspect my stock of millinery—and those from the country who desire a place to rest while in town are especially invited to come in whether wishing to purchase or not.

Mrs. A. W. ADAMS.
9-12-3

Baptist Church
HERBERT HAYWOOD, Pastor.
Bible school at 10 a. m.
Special services begin Sunday, Sept. 28th, and will be protracted for two weeks or more. Rev. H. F. Vermillion of Las Cruces doing the preaching. Good singing will be one feature of interest, and the public is cordially invited to attend. Brother Vermillion is one of the best preachers in New Mexico, at least in the Baptist ranks, and we bespeak for all who shall come to the services a truly profitable time.
Night services at 7:30. Come and bring others with you.

Caught a Bad Cold.
"Last winter my son caught a very bad cold and the way he coughed was something dreadful," writes Mrs. Sarah E. Duncan, of Tipton, Iowa. "We thought sure he was going into consumption. We bought just one bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and that one bottle stopped his cough and cured his cold completely." For sale by all dealers.

Failed to Vaccinate—Fined
FAILURE to comply with the compulsory vaccination law resulted in some disturbance in our school this week. I. S. Nonkester refused to have his child vaccinated, but insisted upon sending his child to school. Principal McCurdy sent the child home with instructions not to return without a certificate of vaccination. This was resented by the parent, but the principal was backed up by the board and Health Officer Paden and Mrs. Gumm, county superintendent, and the child was not permitted to attend school. Still more sultry became the matter, and complaint was made against the irate parent for refusing to comply with the law. He was taken before Justice Masie and a fine of \$20.00 imposed. From this verdict of the court the defendant appealed, but, heeding the advice of friends, reconsidered, paid the fine and had his child vaccinated. It was an unfortunate affair, but if the authorities failed to enforce the law in this particular instance they would but throw down the bars for a general disobedience of the law.

Diarrhoea Quickly Cured.
"I was taken with diarrhoea and Mr. Yorks, the merchant here, persuaded me to try a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. After taking one dose of it I was cured. It also cured others that I gave it," writes M. E. Gebhart, Oriole, Pa. That is not at all unusual. An ordinary attack of diarrhoea can almost invariably be cured by one or two doses of this remedy. For sale by all dealers.

Hart-Schaffner & Marx

Clothes for Fall

About the best thing we can say to our friends right now is that we are ready with our HART-SCHAFFNER & MARX Fall Suits and Overcoats. The new models are especially interesting; some of the new features are certain to give you a thrill of interest, and of course there is a very unusual lot of beautiful fabrics to draw from.

We Want You to See them Now \$15.00 to \$30.00



Classy Furnishings and Hats

For Fall and Winter, many new things arriving daily. The newest things are awaiting your inspection.

Velvet Ties, Satin and Oriental patterns are very popular. **25c to \$1** we have them all

Arrow-Brand Shirts--Cooper's Underwear
Stetson Hats **\$5** For the Man Who Knows
Florsheim Shoes **\$6**



Boys' Norfolk Suits For Fall

Blue Serge, Grays, Browns and Mixed Weaves at unusually low prices ready for your inspection



Few persons who see the telephone wire traced over the landscape realize that on this thin support is strung one of the marvels of modern science. The Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company has in operation an invention that permits several messages being sent in each direction over the telephone wires. The messages are carried by circuits that do not interfere with each other and each message travels as if upon a wire of its own. The system by which this plan of duplex circuits is maintained permits telegraph and telephone messages to pass each other on the same wire and other mysterious performances that would have been declared impossible by the early pioneers in the telephone business. The Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company operates in seven of the western states and its system has reached such a high state of efficiency as to be copied widely by telephone companies in the east. Owing to the altitude of the mountain states and the constant strain upon a telephone system only the highest state of perfection will allow constant good service.

Dependency
Is often caused by indigestion and constipation, and quickly disappears when Chamberlain's Tablets are taken. For sale by all dealers.

FOR SALE—1913 Model, Motor Cycles and Motor Boats at bargain prices, all makes, brand new machines, on easy monthly payment plan. Get our proposition before buying or you will regret it, also bargains in used Motor Cycles. Write us today. Enclose Stamp for reply. Address Lock Box 11 Trenton, Mich.

Mother of Eighteen Children.
"I am the mother of eighteen children and have the praise of doing more work than any young woman in my town," writes Mrs. C. J. Martin, Boone Mill, Va. "I suffered for five years with stomach trouble and could not eat as much as a biscuit without suffering. I have taken three bottles of Chamberlain's Tablets and am now a well woman and weigh 168 pounds. I can eat anything I want to, and as much as I want and feel better than I have at any time in ten years. I refer to any one in Boone Mill or vicinity and they will vouch for what I say." Chamberlain's Tablets are for sale by all dealers.

The Carrizozo Trading Co.
GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Complete lines of Clothing, Groceries, Hardware, Shoes, Dry Goods

We Sell John R. Flour

The Commercial Hotel
Homelike Comforts and Service

A. A. HIGHFILL, Manager

The building, from top to bottom, has been repaired, renovated and made absolutely comfortable.

A Trial will Convince you of our Desire to Please

Commercial Hotel :: Main St.

E. E. Phillips Expert Well Driller AND TOOL FISHER

I will guarantee to take any piece of iron or string of tools out of any well or no pay. I will contract to drill a well from 100 to 1000 feet and guarantee a straight hole. If interested call on, or write me at CARRIZOZO, N. M.

YOU WILL FIND MY PRICES RIGHT



IT'S YOUR OWN FAULT if you miss. You should have had one of our Remington shot guns. They hit where they aim. Of course if you have an old-fashioned "kicker," it is up to you. We also carry a full line of sporting goods, everything for the hunter. If you are not already a customer, give us a try.

KELLEY & SONS

JIM FINDS THE DEED

Discovers Legal Title to the Old Farm and Balks a Greedy Banker.

By ALICE E. WAITLAND.
Lucy Bentwick took her husband's hands in hers and stared at him, while the breath came hard between her lips. She read his message in his eyes before he uttered it.
"The Mercury doesn't want you any longer, Jim," she said. "Is that it?"
Jim nodded miserably, and they sat down side by side upon the lounge and looked at each other mutely. For months they had felt the blow coming. Jim had been a reporter on the Mercury for five years. He had married on his small savings and invested in a home. Happily they had paid for their furniture and had about three hundred dollars remaining. But there was a baby coming, and the catastrophe seemed staring. There would be no chance of further employment during the summer months—and this was May.
Presently Lucy rose and began to prepare the evening meal. They ate silently, and afterward Jim helped her with the dishes, as was his custom. Then Lucy came and sat down beside him and put her arms round him.
"Let's be farmers, Jim," she said. She knew that her husband, like all city men, looked forward longingly to the day when he could retire to a country property. And she shuddered at her own memories of farming life. But for Jim's sake she would tread that road again.
"Let's get an abandoned farm in New England, dear," she said. "You know one can pick them up for a very small first payment. You can write, and, bit by bit, we can pull things together. I can raise chickens and we'll have a garden, and—"
Lucy's parents had had a farm in New Hampshire and had abandoned it when she was a year old. They had gone west, leaving the unprofitable



"How Long Are You Two Fools Going to Hold Out?"

rocks and worn-out soil to the mercy of the winds and weeds. Then had followed 20 blighting years in Iowa. Her father was imprudent; it had always been drudgery until Jim came along and married her out of hand.
They talked the scheme over all that evening, and it ended in their closing up the house and taking a trip into New Hampshire to look around. And then it was that they came upon their ideal village.
It was a tiny, straggling place in a sheltered valley, with high mountains all around, and at the end of the long street was the dearest little place—about 12 acres, with a brook at the foot and a little cottage, falling into decay, but still weatherproof, with window-frames and door-frames—just the place for them.
"We must have it, Lucy," said Jim. "Lucy's own spirits rose. Perhaps farming was different nowadays from what it had been. She pictured herself with her flock of chickens, and Jim writing and digging in the potato patch. Yes, this place seemed to have been made for them.
But was it for rent or sale? It had lain vacant for more than 20 years, the neighbors said. Nobody remembered its former owner, for the old people had died off and the young ones had migrated to the cities. Only one man knew—Ezra Powell, the boss of the little community, the village banker, the landowner whose property adjoined their own. As for the title deeds—the registrar's office had been burned out 12 years before and there was no record remaining.
They went to Ezra Powell and found a grim, red-faced, domineering man, who listened to their request for information with stolid malignity.
"That place ain't for rent or sell," he said, when Jim had asked. "Is it some 'young man's' I don't talk about my private affairs. I say you can't have it."
"That's that place is yours we are going to take it," said Jim, defiantly.
"You are the primitive land hunter, that strong, elemental instinct that dominates more insistently than any other passion. He would have a few acres for his own, and no man Powell would balk him. Powell stormed and threatened and the interview terminated with vulgar threats on the one side and submission on the other.
They moved out to Clearwater a week later, and by the end of May

broken up and planted. A motley hen and a brood of chickens laid the foundation of what promised to become a flourishing industry. And soon they discovered the cause of Powell's hostility.
It was the neighbors who told them, under pledges of secrecy and with every appearance of fear. There was a rich marble quarry on Powell's land, and the indications were that the vein ran obliquely under their own little farm. Powell had always taken what he wanted. He wanted the little farm adjoining, had meant to take and work it that year when his crushing machinery was installed, but he had believed that they would dare forestall them, and they had moved in just before he took possession. He could not put them out, but they could not have put him out. They had only the right of prior possession.
Powell could, however, make life almost impossible, and did. He inaugurated a boycott, and the village tradesmen dared not serve Jim, who was compelled to go to Evesham for his supplies. On his return, loaded down, he found two rough-looking men at the door. Inside was Lucy, crying.
"They tried to get me to come out," she said. "But I knew that if once I left the house they would take possession. Jim, we are like prisoners."
It was true; they were prisoners. Jim dared not leave his land. For, night and day, a man lingered upon the highway, just outside the cottage door, ready to take possession for Powell should the cottage be left empty for a single moment. Lucy had to trudge to Evesham for provisions twice a week, while John kept guard. His capital was melting fast. The small hoard, now reduced to little more than a hundred dollars, Jim kept under a loose board in the floor. The potatoes were sprouting nicely, but there would be no purchasers in Clearwater. And, to crown all, Jim's literary efforts only seemed to add to the burdens of the postman.
Powell would pass the door a dozen times a day, grim and scowling. He did not know how near Jim was to capitulation. But Jim and Lucy were determined to fight to the last. They calculated that they could provision themselves until Christmas. But they would be prisoners all through the dreary summer and fall.
It was in August when Powell visited them. He was becoming anxious; his crushing machinery had been cut up and he had had an offer from a firm in Boston for the property. To close with this it was necessary to obtain immediate possession of the little farm; otherwise he could sell at little more than half what he anticipated. He appeared at the door one afternoon, wearing a sort of sullen smile.
"How long are you two fools going to hold out?" he asked. "You'll have to give up afore winter. Come, I'll give you a couple of hundred to quit."
Jim looked at Lucy and Lucy looked at Jim. Both were utterly discouraged and weary. Two hundred dollars would take them back to Boston, where Jim might obtain a position on one of the papers that fall. But the sight of Powell aroused all their latent fighting spirit.
"Why, I'm pretty comfortable, Mr. Powell," said Jim. "I wasn't thinking of getting out at all."
"Come, name your price," said Powell. "You can't live by hens. It's been tried. Hens don't lay around these parts, except in spring. I'll make it three hundred."
"I'll go," said Jim, "for seven hundred and fifty dollars."
"Done!" shouted Powell with a vehemence which amazed the house-holders. He pulled out a bulging pocket-book, which he had brought with him for the purpose, and peeled off eight one-hundred dollar bills.
"Got change?" he sneered.
Jim walked over to the loose board and raised it, while Powell looked on, snoring with amusement at this crude banking apparatus. Jim, flushing under the other's scorn, pulled the board hard. It came out of the floor. Underneath was his money and a tiny tin case, half hidden by a board adjacent. Inside the case was a legal document. Jim took it to the light.
"What's that?" shouted Powell, suspiciously.
"It looks," said Jim deliberately, "like the legal title to this property."
Powell sprang for it, and Jim's shoulder, neatly interposed, caught him in the chest. Powell collapsed backward and fell, rising with apologetic menace and incoherent splutterings.
"The legal owner of this place seems to be one Timothy Brand," said Jim. "That sounds like your father's name, Lucy."
"Why—then this was my father's place!" Lucy exclaimed. "I thought I knew the name Clearwater. O, Jim, and we've come back to the very spot. God must have guided us."
"Wait a minute," cried Jim. "This is a title deed to one hundred and ninety-four acres of land. Where is the rest of our property? What about it, Powell?"
Powell was staring curiously at Jim. He made no attempt to move, but remained leaning against the table, his head craned forward, his face purple. Suddenly he slipped to the floor. In a moment Jim was at his side.
"Run for a doctor, Lucy!" he shouted.
But when the doctor came Powell was beyond all earthly aid. The shock of the discovery, the knowledge that he had lost all, not only his neighbor's land, but that which he had purchased, had proved fatal to him.
Jim owned the marble quarry now, and when he and his wife are dead, the property will not pass out of the family.
(Copyright, 1912, by W. G. Chapman.)

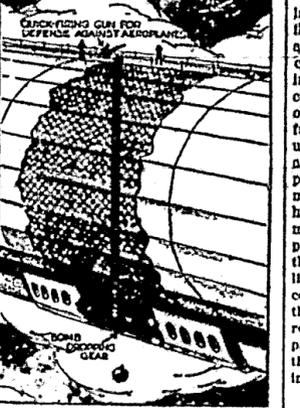
SCIENCE and INVENTION

INVENTION OF MACHINE GUN

Mittrallouse, idea of Belgian and Patented Forty-Three Years Ago, superseded by Gatling.
The first rapid-fire gun, the mittrallouse, was the invention of a Belgian, and was patented in France 53 years ago. Ten years later Richard Jordan Gatling, an American inventor, produced the first crude Gatling gun, which, in many subsequent improvements, has been adopted by all the armies of the world, and has long since superseded the mittrallouse. The latter was still in use, however, at the time of the Franco-Prussian war, and its "dry, shrieking, terrible sound" was described by many writers as adding a new horror and destructiveness to war. The first machine gun consisted of 37 barrels secured in a frame around an axle. The whole of the charges were fired at once, so that at short range the bullets all went in nearly the same spot. The number of rounds could not be regulated at pleasure, and only one volley could be fired. These and other defects were corrected in the Gatling gun, one of the most destructive instruments of modern warfare.

NEWEST TYPE OF DIRIGIBLE

Zeppelin Air Cruiser Carries Light Firing Gun for Use in Repeating Attacks of Aeroplanes.
The newest type of Zeppelin air cruiser carries a light, quick-firing gun on the top of its envelope for use in fighting aeroplanes attacking it from above, says the Popular Mechanic. The top of the envelope is strengthened by steel framing where the gun is mounted, and access to the "roof" is obtained by means of a circular shaft passing right through the center of the envelope from the central car.



The Inclosed Ladder, by Means of Which the Crew of the Latest German Air Cruiser Can Reach the Top of the Envelope to Operate the Quick-Firing Gun Mounted on the "Roof."

Brilliance of Venus.
In the evening sky the brilliancy of the planet Venus during the early months of this year led to the usual crop of wild rumors as to what the "strange light" could be. In England it has been mistaken for a German military airship, while the newspapers of southwestern Russia have been reporting nightly visits from an Astronian spy in an aeroplane. Many years ago a part of the New York public took the same planet to be an illuminated balloon sent up by Mr. Edison from Menlo Park in the course of some mysterious experiments.

NOTES OF SCIENCE AND INVENTION

It is said one cent of every dollar of American capital is now employed to the auto industry.
Apparatus producing smoke by chemical means has been invented for testing blimping for leaks.
Prof. W. J. Humphreys of the weather bureau says the glacial epochs were largely due to volcanic eruptions.
A remarkable photograph of the trail of a meteor in flight recently was made by an English soldier in India.
The German navy has built and is thoroughly testing a 15-inch gun throwing a shell weighing close to a ton.
A metal brace to correct the form of a person's irregularly shaped jaw has been patented by a Pennsylvania man.
The cod fish, from a scientific standpoint, will be exhaustively studied by a Norwegian government commission.
Parachutes to bring an aeroplane safely to land after it has met with a mishap in flight are a French invention.
There were 26,625 applications for patents in the United Kingdom last year as compared with 25,522 the previous year.

EFFECTIVE BRACE FOR JAW.

Iron Frame Can Be Adjusted to Alter Shape of Chin—Also Used for Keeping Mouth Shut.

Hereafter, if a girl does not like the shape of her chin, she can buy a jaw brace and change it. It was a Pennsylvania man who invented the brace, and the illustration shows at a glance how it works. A metal framework has a vertical part that fits over the top of the head and a substantially horizontal part that slides back and forth in it. Slidably mounted on the horizontal part is a crossbar with a recess to receive the point of the chin. A screw holds this crossbar in place and keeps the jaw in the position it is meant to stay. Such a contrivance should be effective in the case of people



Brace for Jaw.

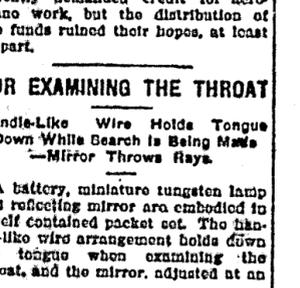
who have drooping jaws and continually hold their mouths open. It would hold the jaw up until the muscles controlling it had shortened and would keep it up of their own accord.

AIRSHIPS MADE IN GERMANY

Industry Not in Flourishing Condition Financially—Orders to Few Leading Firms.
Aeroplane manufacture in Germany is far from a flourishing condition financially. At present there are 35 aeroplane construction works, not counting amateur construction, but in nine out of ten cases the orders come from the government and go to only two or three leading firms. In fact, the pilot officers are trained to use only two or three systems of aeroplane, as it is not considered practical in time of war to use too many kinds of flyers. On the other hand, it was hoped that an extensive market would be secured by the proposed founding of aeroplane posts in the colonies, but this promise is not likely to be fulfilled at present. The constructors also expect much from the national aviation funds and the recently demanded credit for aeroplane work, but the distribution of the funds ruined their hopes, at least in part.

FOR EXAMINING THE THROAT

Handle-Like Wire Holds Tongue Down While Search is Being Made—Mirror Throws Rays.
A battery, miniature tungsten lamp and reflecting mirror are embodied in a self-contained packet set. The handle-like wire arrangement holds down the tongue when examining the throat, and the mirror, adjusted at an



Lamp for Examining the Throat.

angle behind the lamp throws the rays down the throat, says the Popular Electricity. For examining the ear, and nose carries a set of four specula are provided of various sizes. Each is provided with a metal lug which slips into a holder on the side of the battery case.
Reason for Ozone.
What is the reason that pine and fir trees and others of the species are surrounded, more than other trees, by ozone, and that, therefore, forest of the "needle-leaved" trees are so health giving? If the theory of Prof. Lemstrom of Helsingfors is correct, this can now be explained, for the "needle" act on the atmosphere as generators of electricity, so that the trees are always surrounded by electricity and consequently by ozone.
Protection of Aviators.
For the protection of aviators there has been invented an air-inflated suit of rubber armor, including a substantial helmet and other safeguards against wrenching or twisting the body in falling.
Frequent Lightning.
Lightning is more frequent in Florida and Illinois than in any other states.
Experimenta Killed.
Nine experimenters in X-ray work have died from its effects.

He Thinks It Helps.
"What is an optimist?"
"A man who thinks that if he puts 'Urgent' on a letter, it will be delivered sooner than it would be otherwise."—Stray Stories.
Don't be misled. Ask for Red Cross Big Blue. Makes beautiful white clothes. At all good grocers.—Advt.
More than 30,000 school children in Los Angeles are studying gardening.

Small Souls.
Upton Sinclair was talking about certain millionaire malefactors whose crimes always went unpunished.
"It's hard to understand," said Mr. Sinclair, "how these men escape retribution unless it be, indeed, that they're too small for the meshes of the net."
I'm not denyin' the women are foolish; God almighty made 'em to match the men.—George Elliot.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

THIS is the caution applied to the public announcement of Castoria that has been manufactured under the supervision of Chas. H. Fletcher for over 30 years—the genuine Castoria. We respectfully call the attention of fathers and mothers when purchasing Castoria to see that the wrapper bears his signature in black. When the wrapper is removed the same signature appears on both sides of the bottle in red. Parents who have used Castoria for their little ones in the past years need no warning against counterfeits and imitations, but our present duty is to call the attention of the younger generation to the great danger of introducing into their families spurious medicines. It is to be regretted that there are people who are now engaged in the nefarious business of putting up and selling all sorts of substitutes, or what should more properly be termed counterfeits, for medicinal preparations not only for adults, but worse yet, for children's medicines. It therefore devolves on the mother to scrutinize closely what she gives her child. Adults can do that for themselves, but the child has to rely on the mother's watchfulness. Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*.

Important Measures Made Law.
Among the notable advances in the legislative enactments of this year, are the tuberculosis registration law of Colorado; laws providing for subsidies to local hospitals in Minnesota and Wisconsin, an act providing for the establishment of county hospitals in Indiana, and the establishment of state bureaus for the prevention of tuberculosis in Ohio and California.
How He Would Have Them.
How will you have your eggs cooked?" asked the waiter.
"Make any difference in the cost of 'em?" inquired the cautious customer with the brimless hat and the ragged beard.
"No."
"Then cook them on the top of a slice of ham," said the customer, greatly relieved.

The Best Beverage under the Sun—

Drink **Coca-Cola**

A welcome addition to any party—any time—any place. Sparkling with life and wholesomeness.

Delicious Refreshing Thirst-Quenching

Demand the Genuine—Refuse Substitutes.

At Soda Fountains or Carbonated in Bottles.

THE COCA-COLA COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.
Whenever you see an Arrow-Brand of Coca-Cola

Libby's Selected Pickles

Nature's finest, put up like the home-made kind and all your trouble saved. This extra quality is true of all Libby's Pickles and Condiments, and there is real economy in their use.

Spanish Olives

Every one from Seville, long famed as the home of the world's best olives. Only the pick of the crop is offered to you under the Libby label. Either the Queen or Manzanilla variety or Pimento Stuffed.

Insist on Libby's.

Libby, McNeill & Libby
Chicago

WANTED! HOMES FOR FAULTLESS STARCH DOLLS

NOTE! If your starch does not have FAULTLESS STARCH on the label, WE WILL WRITE you and let you know how to get a FAULTLESS STARCH DOLL FREE.

