

State College Has  
Geographic Society

Work of immediate interest to southern New Mexico, and which will be extended rapidly to include the whole state, has been started by the New Mexico Geographic society, organized in Albuquerque on October 12th last, with headquarters at the University of New Mexico. The organization was effected under an official call by Governor McDonald, issued at the request of the United States Geological Survey, which seeks the co-operation of the state society in adjusting place names, name conflicts and other important data in connection with the comprehensive scheme of mapping which the federal bureau is now carrying out in New Mexico.

Already the secretary of the society has received from the Geological Survey proofs of four newly contoured areas on which work is under way. These are Tres Hermanos, San Simon and Tularosa, complete quadrangles; and the Tyrone Mining district in Grant county. The first three are on the scale of 1 to 96,000, 1 inch on the maps thus representing 8,000 feet on the land; while the Tyrone sheet represents that interesting locality on the scale of 1 inch equalling only 2,000 feet. The contour interval on each of the full quadrangles is 40 feet, while that on the more detailed Tyrone area is 25 feet. This means that elevations above sea level may be approximated to within about 10 feet in the first cases and within 5 feet in the Tyrone area. Irrigation projects, water power sites, mining enterprises, railways, highways, etc., by means of these closely spaced lines of level may be planned without preliminary survey of the ground.

In submitting the proofs of these contour maps the federal Geological Survey recognizes officially the functions of the New Mexico Geographic Society in the preservation of New Mexico geographic history. The aid of the society is sought especially in setting to rights place names within the state which are duplicated or in conflict and of which there are a large number in New Mexico. It has been announced that the general policy of the society in all cases where possible, will be to give the preference in these name adjustments to the aboriginal and early Spanish names, and wherever it can be brought about, to restore the early nomenclature of the state. Hundreds of villages, postoffices, roads, mountains and other geographical naming have been modernized; unfavorably the society believes, because of railroad or other industrial development. In these cases restoration of the early names will be sought.

## A Retraction

To the editor of the News.  
Dear Sir—In your issue of the 29th of October last, I sent in a news item that did a great injustice to a good citizen of this vicinity, to wit: Mr. Atwood, of Hondo.

In that item I represented that Mr. Atwood had stolen a car from Mr. Jim Gonzales, and that it had cost him all his money "and then some" to square with the officers, etc., etc.

I hereby retract the statements made in that article, and ask that you give this retraction as wide publicity as was given the libelous statements heretofore published by me, and I extend a full apology to Mr. Atwood for publication referred to.

HOMER FARRAR.

Proceedings of the Board  
of County Commissioners

Of Lincoln County, New Mexico, at their regular, adjourned meeting, begun and holden at the Court House at Carrizozo, New Mexico, November 8th, 1915.

Board met at 9:00 a. m., pursuant to adjournment, made October 7th, 1915.

Present: Hon. Melvin Franks, chairman; W. M. Ferguson, member; R. A. Duran, member; Porfirio Chavez, sheriff; William H. Osborn, deputy clerk.

The Board makes the following changes in school estimates heretofore approved, and later changed by the Board, at its regular October, 1915, meeting, on the third day thereof, now restoring the original estimates thereon:

School District No. 16, reduced to \$915, restored to original estimate of \$455.  
School District No. 23, reduced to \$355, restored to original estimate of \$690.  
School District No. 22, reduced to \$330, restored to original estimate of \$410.  
School District No. 27, reduced to \$470, restored to original estimate of \$325.  
School District No. 20, reduced to \$315, restored to original estimate of \$285.  
School District No. 35, reduced to \$250, restored to original estimate of \$260.

The application of Paul Mayer for correction of taxes for the year 1914, was presented to the Board, and the same was transmitted to the district attorney's office for presentation to the district court, as appears from Petition No. 123 on file with the clerk of this Board.

It is ordered by the Board that a warrant be drawn upon the Court House and Jail Fund in the sum of \$150 in favor of W. K. Moore, as partial payment for painting on court house and jail buildings.

In accordance with formal notice heretofore published, the Board declares ready to receive bids on the old court house property at Lincoln, and there being no bids made in sufficient amount, as required by law, based on the appraisal of said property, heretofore made, the Board doth reject any and all such insufficient bids.

Board now adjourns until 2 p. m.

Met at 2 p. m., pursuant to adjournment.

The claim of plaintiffs in the case of Coffin & Coffin vs. Board of County Commissioners of Lincoln County, for a balance due them on judgment entered, is ordered laid over until next meeting for investigation.

Now, in accordance with the notice to bidders, heretofore published, the Board announces that no bids for heating plant and equipment for the court house and jail at Carrizozo, N. M., have been filed, and the matter is therefore closed.

The county superintendent of schools presented to the Board four petitions addressed to the State Tax Commission, Santa Fe, New Mexico, the first reading as follows:

To State Tax Commission, Santa Fe, New Mexico:

Whereas, the total proceeds of the special levy in School District No. 10, Lincoln County, New Mexico for the year ending August 31, 1912, was \$70.39, and whereas the amount needed for the ensuing year is \$200, which is in excess of 5 per cent more than last year's special levy, we respectfully request your Honorable Board to allow the levying of sufficient special levy school tax to produce the full amount needed, including the said excess—6 mills asked, (Signed)

Mrs. W. L. GUMM,  
Supt. of Schools.

A similar petition was present-

## Thanksgiving Luncheon

Friday, November 26, from 3 to 7 o'clock,  
Mrs. Campbell's home will be the place to which the crowds will flock;  
The Women's Missionary Society will welcome all who come,  
There'll be readings and a feast  
And songs of thanks be sung;  
So come and help a worthy cause,  
You'll remember it many days hence.  
With the program we'll have  
And the lunch we'll serve  
For only thirty-five cents.

## Error in Balance Date

Last week we published a statement showing the deposits of the Stockmens State Bank at Corona to be \$171,751.65 on June 4, this year. The figures were correct, but the date should have been November 4, the date of the bank's last statement.

Dr. F. S. Randles was down Sunday from White Oaks, having returned to that point after an extended stay in the Capitan mountains, where he has been doing assessment and development work on some iron claims.

Thanksgiving Day Proclamation  
BY THE GOVERNOR

THE War Clouds of the world lower darkly and the future appears dim and uncertain in the eastern hemisphere. No one can foretell what the harvest of death may finally bring forth. In the sunshine of our own State of New Mexico the future is illumined by our present prosperous conditions. In all lines of industry the past year has shown great advancement. In education and the things that make life better and of more worth we have made remarkable progress. Our blessings have been manifold and our disadvantages largely the imaginings of minds ill at ease, distorted by malice or warped by the prejudice of preconceived notions not in accord with the actual facts and conditions:

Therefore I, William C. McDonald, Governor of the State of New Mexico, do hereby designate Thursday, the 25th day of November, 1915, as THANKSGIVING DAY. May our hearts bow in unison with our heads on the altar of a peaceful, happy state and nation, in praise and thankfulness to an all-wise Providence. May the spirit of good cheer pervade the homes of all and impress those blessed with plenty that it is better to give than to receive, so that the homes of the poor and unfortunate may be made glad by the kind thoughtfulness of their more prosperous brothers and sisters.

Done at the Executive Office this, the 12th day of November, 1915. Witness my hand and the Great Seal of the State of New Mexico.  
Attested:  
WILLIAM C. McDONALD,  
ANTONIO LUCERO, Secretary of State.

## Fort Stanton

Dr. and Mrs. F. C. Smith and daughter, Miss Dorothy, have returned from a month's trip on the Pacific coast, taking in both expositions. We are delighted to know that our commanding officer has had the rest he so well deserves. We are also happy to have our choir leader, Mrs. Smith, back with us. She was missed very much.

Doctor Barrett has returned after spending a few days visiting in El Paso.

Mr. Ferguson, of No. 4, and secretary to Mr. Weber, left last week on an extended vacation to his home in southern Texas.

A special non-sectarian service, known as a Thanksgiving Service, will be held in Library hall next Sunday evening, the chaplain presiding. Solos both vocal and instrumental, with the reading of the president's Thanksgiving proclamation, are some of the numbers on the program.

During the absence of Dr. Barrett, the hospital physician, Dr. Rawls was in charge.

Captain Vanzant motored to Carrizozo Sunday afternoon, where he met our commanding officer and family on their return

as to School District No. 9, showing that \$256.38 was raised by a 15 mill levy, for the past year, and showing the need for \$300 for building new school house—6 mills allowed.

A similar petition was also presented as to School District No. 5, showing that \$41.09 was raised the past year, and that \$50 will be needed for the ensuing year—6 mills allowed.

Also a similar petition as to School District No. 14, showing that \$449.74 had been raised the past year and that \$700 would be needed for the ensuing year—2½ mills allowed. As to each of the above four petitions the Board approved same, and the clerk is ordered to transmit same to the State Tax Commission, at Santa Fe.  
Adjourned sine die.

## At the Baptist Church

Announcement has previously been made that Miss Merces Thompson will appear at the Baptist church Thanksgiving night. The admission will be 25 and 50 cents, the proceeds to go toward payment on the church parsonage. Tickets on sale at Rolland's.

Ed. Oliver, Frank Thorp and Fred Burleson went out to the Willow Hill country Sunday and returned with a blacktail buck, the result of Ed's unerring aim.

from the west, returning to the Post in the afternoon. Mr. Henry O'Bannon represented the Post in extending the welcome home greetings on their arrival at Carrizozo.

We are enjoying in the movie line a series of special shows or reels, apart from the regular shows given on Tuesday and Wednesday evening. Last Friday evening a four-reel picture of "The Last Days of Pompeii," a splendid production, was enjoyed by a packed house. This Friday and Saturday evening we will have the pleasure of witnessing an eight-reel picture of "Spartacus."

The first meeting of the committee to arrange for a minstrel show was held in Library hall last Saturday evening. Indications seem strong that work will begin at once.

Mr. Weber, our expert farmer, returned last Saturday from Santa Fe, where he represented the U. S. government in the federal court.

The Number 4 dining hall, known as the Officer's Mess, has been papered and painted, giving a pleasing appearance.

Dr. and Mrs. F. H. McKeon, of No. 2, entertained at dinner a number of friends on several evenings last week.

A number of hunting parties so far only one buck and a number of rabbits have been brought in.

Lincoln County's School  
Exhibit at N. M. E. A.

Last Saturday George E. Cardwell, principal, Mrs. M. L. Blaney and Miss Humphrey, committee to pass on articles for the county exhibit at the state teachers' meeting, met in the school superintendent's office and opened the boxes sent in from various districts. All were surprised at the quality and variety of the work and the amount that has been accomplished in the short time schools have been in session this term.

From Jacks Peak primary classes is paper construction work, the coloring of which is delicate and harmonious. This exhibit shows what can be accomplished where there is a will, as Mrs. Burnett's pupils used only such home materials as any ranch home has.

Ruidoso, No. 3, sent the first work of its pupils in industrial lines. The dainty needlework is ingenious, well executed, and true to line and design. The original drawings are cartoons full of life representing local and foreign subjects. Principal Milton and Miss Kennedy have given proof that this term of school is accomplishing much.

Oscurio sent the largest display, which was varied and excellent. No machine sewing on the beautiful articles of the first year's sewing by the girls of the higher grades, and in justice to their endeavor let it be said that no work of the state colleges exhibited at the recent state fair surpasses in workmanship that of Miss Blaney's class. The maps and drawings are also good. Miss Monroe's primary pupils sent paper construction work of many designs, and booklets of written lessons of a high order.

Again Nogal displayed splendid specimens of needlework that were no disappointment even after the excellent specimens furnished last year. We missed the woodwork of the boys of this school, but Mr. Cardwell says they have been repairing the inside of the building, making a permanent display at school.

Tinnie's box was full of the useful made beautiful—many kinds of towels, neatly hemmed, embroidered, and decorated with crocheting. Mrs. Thompson and Mrs. Stempel are to be commended for guiding the girls' first work in practical every-day work. Free hand drawn maps, neatly colored, came from Miss Keller's Little Creek school.

From Principal Webb's classes in White Oaks are maps, relief and flat, drawn to scale, and penmanship exercises. Miss Lockerd's domestic class sent books of sample stitches, patching and darning; with weaving from her primary pupils.

This is also Lincoln's first exhibit, but no one would have thought, seeing the dainty needle books, pin cushions and fancy bags, that it is the work of a first year sewing class. Beside the sewing, Miss Iona Stevens' primary pupils sent colored drawings. From Principal Stone's classes came a good variety of maps.

Miss Sturges' school at Mountain View, near Encinosa, sent pencil and colored drawings.

The work of the high school classes of Capitan and Carrizozo is to be shipped direct; and there is no doubt, from the enthusiasm of this term's work, but that it will be worthy of the grades.

The materials for industrial work were just received by the Carrizozo school, so all hands are busy in making a creditable

John Baird Goes to  
El Paso Hospital

John B. Baird, accompanied by his brother, Roy, went to El Paso Tuesday and entered Hotel Dieu for an operation. An examination disclosed an abscess on the liver. The operation took place yesterday morning and Mr. Baird is reported to be getting along very well, although it will be two or perhaps three weeks before he will be able to come home. Roy returned last night.

## School Notes

On account of the New Mexico Educational Association's big annual convention at Albuquerque the school will be allowed the customary Thanksgiving week vacation. The pupils will enjoy the week's recreation in a variety of ways, and the teachers, one and all, will attend the state educational event. It is a safe prediction that the teachers will return to work with fresh inspiration and the pupils with a fresh supply of energy, and the week's outing will prove an unqualified benefit to all concerned.

Most of the local teachers will leave Friday evening in order to spend Sunday in Albuquerque, since there will be special educational sermons at all the churches, and many other features of interest. The others will reach Albuquerque Sunday evening and be on the ground for the first regular convention day.

The local display of handwork will be the most elaborate that this institution has ever exhibited at the state convention. More creditable work, and a greater amount than ever before, shows a decided improvement in every phase of school work, and no apologies need be made for what is going up this year.

The official roster of the N. M. E. A. has been generous in honoring members of the Carrizozo High school faculty with assignments in various departments of the deliberations of the convention. Mrs. E. V. Jewett, the principal, will appear before the Institute Workers' section with a paper on "Specialists for Special Work," and in the Industrial section she will discuss the subject of "A Progressive Course in Sewing." Supt. Andrew McCurdy will discuss and address on "Tests in Reading" in the City Superintendents' section, and will preside over the proceedings of the Industrial section.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tapp were here a part of this week from Alamogordo, visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Dawson. Mr. Tapp is a brother of Mrs. Dawson and was at one time in business here.

showing; which will be passed upon by the committee in charge of arranging the display at Albuquerque. Superintendent C. Y. Belknap, Principal Mrs. E. V. Jewett and Miss Mary Monroe will head this committee.

Superintendent A. McCurdy, Mrs. Viola Thompson and Miss Carmen Gilliam will take the county exhibit down and repack it. It will be put on exhibition at our county teachers' meeting at Capitan.

Do even we who are in the work fully realize the wonderful work being done by our county teachers? I frankly confess that I was amazed by the amount of truly good work sent in, knowing the handicaps under which many of the teachers had to accomplish it. Let us give these earnest builders of better county schools our hearty co-operation.

Mrs. W. L. GUMM.



RESORTING TO ANCIENT METHODS



In their Alpine warfare on the Italians the Austrians are resorting to a trick which is almost as old as the mountains themselves. They pile up huge bowlders on the very edge of the mountain slope up which the Italians must make an ascent in order to attack the Austrian positions, and a mere start a veritable avalanche of stones down the mountainside is the path of the oncoming enemy.

KEEPS LONELY VIGIL

Fire Guard Watches on Icy Peak 11,225 Feet Up.

Famous Guard, Elijah Coleman, Climbs High Frozen Summit of Mount Hood and Lives Alone to Help Forest Service.

Washington—At an altitude of 11,225 feet, his only protection against the elements a high knockdown hut, Elijah Coleman, mountaineer and guide, maintains a lonely but constant lookout for signs of fire on the Oregon National forest and a portion of the Columbia National forest, making his observations from the snow-capped summit of the celebrated Mount Hood in the Cascade range.

Coleman was chosen for this hazardous lookout duty because of his familiarity with conditions on Mount Hood, which he ascended numerous times in the capacity of guide.

The mountaineer had to pack his food, fuel and all other necessities on his own pack for the most perilous part of the journey. Several trips were required. They were packed on the backs of horses as far as the animals could go, then Coleman had to be his own pack mule and bodyguard.

At one point near the summit, which is the crater of an extinct volcano, there is a fumarole, or volcanic opening, from which issue sulphurous fumes and heat sufficient to cook an egg. Unfortunately this point is too far remote from the location of the lookout's hut to be of practical use to him.

Coleman's means of communication with the outer and lower world is through a copper cable nine miles in length, which connects his hut with the telephone system of the Oregon National forest below. During the six weeks which he has spent on the top of Mount Hood, this lone lookout has reported 20 fires to the fire-protection organizations below, all in time to prevent any considerable damage to the timber on Uncle Sam's preserve.

The station on this lofty peak has been an "unqualified success," to use the language of forest service officials, in spite of the fact that it is located away above the usual cloud line. The plan to put a lookout station on Mount Hood was opposed by some forest service officials on the ground that at such an altitude the

IS PRESIDENT'S DOUBLE



Dr. Leonard H. Engman of Washington resembles President Wilson to such an extent that frequently he is mistaken for him. The contour of the face is identical and with a few lines to make it older it would be a duplicate of the president's.

lookout would frequently, if not constantly, find the clouds below him and his vision completely obscured.

In most regions of the West this objection would hold good and the higher peaks are not chosen for lookout stations. It appears, however, that the atmospheric and meteorological conditions on Mount Hood are different. Now government scientists propose to make an investigation to determine the cause of this difference.

On account of its location in the very heart of the Cascade range, overlooking one of the most picturesque regions in the country, as well as enormous values in timber and watershed covering, Mount Hood is regarded as one of the most important points of observation in the entire national forest system. It overlooks the Bull Run watershed, from which the city of Portland, Ore., gets its domestic supply, practically the entire Oregon National forest, a good deal of the Columbia National forest, and a large part of the Columbia river scenic highway, recently constructed at a cost of \$1,000,000.

The fact that this lofty lookout station has proved a complete success has attracted wide attention among scientists. Experts of the United States weather bureau are as keenly interested as the forest service officials to determine the reason why atmospheric and meteorological conditions about Mount Hood are so different from those surrounding most of the high peaks in that section of the country.

If Coleman is suffering any inconvenience from his arctic vigil while above civilization he has given no indication of it over the telephone which connects him with his fellows on the lower levels. To hear him tell it, he is having a "bully" time. Occasionally he knows the wind is blowing and that it is decidedly frosty.

IOWAN'S LETTERS WIN GIRL

Townpeople Applaud Romance of Correspondence Club—Stonesbraker is Rusher as Lover.

Shenandoah, Ia.—Half the town turned out to welcome Fayal G. Stonesbraker, and his bride, who as Miss Leach Derr, had scorned all the eligibles in Horwick, Pa., for the Iowan youth whose acquaintance she made through a Kansas City correspondence club.

In writing love winning letters Stonesbraker outshone men of all sorts. Miss Derr's room was filled with photographs of some of the most desperate masculine specimens out of captivity, but it was Fayal that won. He made love with a rush.

"Throw your baggage down when I come," he telegraphed. He followed his wife, and the girl surrendered.

LOSES MILK IN A STREAM

Plucky Farmer's Wife is Caught in Flood in Clifty Creek After Milking.

Columbus, Ind.—When Mrs. William White, who lives near Hartsville, started out to milk, she found her cow had strayed across Clifty creek. There had just been a heavy rain, but the creek was low, so Mrs. White removed her shoes and stockings and waded over. She milked the cow and started back, carrying her pail of milk. But in the meantime the stream had risen, and when Mrs. White was in the center the current became so strong she was washed into a deep hole. She managed to scramble out and reached the bank, but the milk was spilled.

Dope User Robs Doctor, Aberdeen, S. D.—Frank Miller of Danville, Ill., who was sentenced to serve 30 days in the county jail for stealing a hypodermic syringe from Dr. F. W. Frayberg, is being treated in prison by Doctor Frayberg. More than 1,000 grains of morphine was found on Miller.

Doctor Frayberg hopes to cure Miller of the drug habit before the expiration of his sentence.

COINS 500 YEARS OLD FOUND

Curious Plates Inscribed "Cabot, 1498" Also Discovered by Blacksmith in Indiana.

Sullivan, Ind.—Frank Bennett, a blacksmith, digging at the former site of the Howe brickyard, near here, found a number of copper coins and white metal plates more than 500 years old. They were found five feet under ground, below the old trail used by pioneers, between Terre Haute and Vincennes.

One of the copper coins contains a head with the date 1410, and another contains a raised head wearing a crown dated 1410. One coin is marked "Six pence—Henry VIII."

The largest white metal plate is about 2 1/2 x 5 inches, and is inscribed "On this 7th day of February, 1498, of Our Lord, I, E. demand all ye land, John Cabot." Another plate reads "Sebastian Cabot, May 5, 1496. Henry VII."

FINDS 88 POUNDS OF HONEY

Bees' Treasure Trove is Discovered in an Old Vermont Hemlock Tree.

Bellows Falls, Vt.—Eighty-eight pounds of honey, the largest amount taken from wild bees in recent years in this locality, was found by John P. Lawrence and Ralph M. Durfee in a hemlock tree a short distance north of Bellows Falls on the farm of L. C. Lovell.

Some of the honey was made this season and the remainder two or three seasons ago. It was in excellent condition. The honey filled three large galvanized iron pails and an ammunition box and the two men left a large amount in the tree.

Mr. Lawrence has had many years experience hunting honey, but this is the largest find he ever made. He owns several swarms which he found wild in the woods.

BLIND, MENDS MAIL BAGS



Miss Hattie Maddox, who is totally blind, works for the mail bag repair shop of the post office department. She has been employed there since 1839, being an expert in her line. Miss Maddox is shown here threading the draw string in the mouth of a mail sack.

"OLD MAN" IS BOOTLEGGER

Young Miner Disguised With Wig and Beard Said to be Solution of Mystery.

Charleston, W. Va.—The mystery of the "old man of Kelly's Creek," who is alleged to have been one of the most successful bootleggers in the state, is believed by federal officers to be solved in the indictment of Louis Peters, aged twenty-two.

It is alleged that Peters, in the guise of an old man, wearing false gray hair and a patriarchal set of false whiskers, sold whisky in violation of the prohibition laws. Without whiskers and gray hair he worked as a miner.

SOCKS IN A DIVORCE SUIT

Oregon Woman Complained Her Husband Wore Pair Seven Weeks at a Time.

Oregon City.—Because she says her husband would wear his socks for seven weeks at a time, Mrs. Elizabeth Lillie believes she is entitled to a divorce from Sheridan Lillie. She has filed a complaint in the circuit court. She also alleges that Sheridan is a little too careful with his cash. When they were married she says he told the minister he had no small change. During their married life of a year she says he gave her only \$10, and out of that she had to subscribe to a daily paper.

GIRL IS DEPUTY CORONER

Miss Edith Edgison, Who Became Doctor in June, Sets Post in Washington Town.

Seattle.—The little city of Toit has the distinction of having the first woman deputy coroner appointed in this state.

Dr. Hazel Edgison, who was graduated last June from Rush Medical college at Chicago, hung out her shingle in Toit in July. With a runabout she makes calls in all parts of her mountainous territory, and is already popular. As deputy coroner she will have to investigate all violent and suspicious deaths in her district.

Folk We Touch In Passing By Julia Chandler Manz

THE EXCHANGE

The Man-of-Genius had such a tremendous faculty for understanding The Woman's thoughts even before she expressed them that it made her marvel.

"Nothing like it has ever come into my life before," she told him appreciatively. "As a girl I spent half my time in explanations to my mother, who never seemed able to understand my motives even after I had spent hours in laying them bare. Then when I married—"

"I know, my dear," answered The Man-of-Genius interrupting her recital. I do not wish to hurt you, but one has only to look into the stolid face of that husband of yours to understand. Forgive me for reading things so clearly. It is my love for you that gives me so keen a perception."

The Woman lifted eyes filled with pleading and gave a gesture of protest, but The Man-of-Genius was quite accustomed to having his own way, so he paid no attention.

"Life is very full of just such tragedies as yours," he told her. "Here you are, an exquisite bit of human mechanism mated to a coarse piece of clay animated by reasoning powers and perceptions utterly inadequate for the understanding of a mind filled with beautiful ideas. And because of some foolhardy words you said before

music was divine. Tickets for his concerts were in such demand that one had to secure them weeks ahead or miss the treat. And always he seemed to play directly to the heart of The Woman. His viola carried the appeal of his heart to hers as no other medium could have carried it, and when she was alone with him his concert against her right to live out her life with a man who was utterly incapable of appreciating and understanding her finer nature seemed entirely justified and so at last she yielded to his will, going away to a state where divorces are easily secured upon just no ground at all.

When The Woman was free from her shackles of marriage to The Hostery Manufacturer she married The Man-of-Genius, and in the certainty of the perfect harmony of her new union she justified herself for the terrible blow she had dealt The Husband in the pursuit of her personal happiness until the closer contact with The Man-of-Genius revealed to her the abominable traits of an artistic temperament. He flew into violent fits of temper at the slightest provocation—or with no provocation at all—and when The Woman protested against the unfairness of his conduct to her he explained it as a part of his highly strung nature and seemed satisfied with the excuse. He subjected The Woman to long periods of cold



"Life is Very Full of Just Such Tragedies as Yours," He Told Her.

a priest you persist in living out the farce!"

Tears gathered in The Woman's eyes, and The Man-of-Genius, seeing, gathered her tenderly into his arms and showered her with kisses, which he had no right to give nor she the right to receive, and when at last she released herself she was quite exhausted with her struggle against the ever-increasing desire in her heart to spend the rest of her life in the perfect harmony of companionship with him.

ness and neglect only to make desperate love to her again, and she fell into the habit of watching his swiftly changing moods with fear eating all her heart, and when at last she became certain that she was expected to submerge her individuality into his life and its interests she held communion with her soul, and her thought turned back longingly over the even quiet years of moderate happiness with the man who manufactured hostery for a living, years which now had passed from her life forever.

Flight of Golden Plover.

The longest continuous flight is said to be performed by the golden plover, which crosses from Nova Scotia to South America, a distance of 2,400 miles, in a straight line. In foul weather they sometimes make a halt at Bermuda or in the Antilles, but if the weather is fair they do not stop at all until they reach the mainland of South America. On the Pacific side of the continent the golden plover makes a continuous flight of 2,000 miles from Alaska to Hawaii, and naturalists wonder how they manage to strike so small a mark in the midst of the greatest of oceans.

The Defect.

"There is one thing I have noticed about your men of iron."

"What's that?"

"They are seldom well tempered."

Room for Conciliation.

"We can file a cross-bill," explained the lawyer.

"Not too cross," cautioned the wife.

"I still love my husband."



"Goodies!"

—goodies that just melt in your mouth—light, fluffy, tender cakes, biscuits and doughnuts that just keep you hanging round the pantry—all made with Calumet—the safest, purest, most economical Baking Powder. Try it—drive away bake-day failures.

Received Highest Awards From Cook Book Shows and Big in France, etc.



Cheap and big can Baking Powders do not save you money. Calumet does—it's Pure and far superior to sour milk and soda.

Of Course Not. "My boy, if I hadn't worked and slaved, you could never carry on this way. Why don't you settle down and go to work?" "Why, you don't want your grandson to carry on this way, do you?"

SWAMP-ROOT SAVES KIDNEY SUFFERERS

You naturally feel secure when you know that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, is absolutely pure and contains no harmful or habit producing drugs.

The same standard of purity, strength and excellence, prescribed by Dr. Kilmer many years ago, is maintained in every bottle of Swamp-Root.

Swamp-Root is scientifically compounded from vegetable herbs. It is not a stimulant and is taken in teaspoonful doses. It is not recommended for everything. According to verified testimony it is nature's great helper in relieving and overcoming kidney, liver and bladder troubles.

If you suffer, don't delay another day. Go to your nearest druggist now and get a bottle. All drug stores sell it in two sizes—fifty cents and one dollar.

However, if you wish first to try this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper—Adv.

Just So.

"How do you find business?"

"I don't find it. I pay a man to go out and find it for me."

BROOM CORN HAVE YOU ANY? WRITE US.

Coyne Brothers

115 W. SOUTH WATER ST., CHICAGO

If you want TOP PRICES ship your

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# COZUMEL A MEXICAN ISLAND

FROM PAN-AMERICAN UNION



THE CHURCH AT EL CEDRAL



A STREET SCENE IN SAN MIGUEL



TEQUILA PLANTATION, JALISCO



A COCONUT GROVE ON THE ISLAND

In the Caribbean sea, about twelve miles from Yucatan across the channel of that name, lies Mexico's most easterly outpost, the island of Cozumel. The name comes from the ancient Mayan and means "The Isle of Swallows." It is included in the northern division of the territory of Quintana Roo, the capital of which is Santa Cruz de Bravo, named for the rugged old warrior who, during the Diaz regime, administered all that part of Mexico, main land and island, which lies to the east of Yucatan. The foreign port nearest to Cozumel is Belize, British Honduras, distant about 165 miles southwest. Off to the northeast, some 210 miles away, lies Cuba. From extreme points north to south the island, which is rhomboidal in form, measures a little under 60 miles, and from east to west about 14 miles.

Cozumel occupies a very prominent place in Mexican history. It was the first land sighted by Hernando Cortez when, in 1519, he sailed westward from Cuba on that famous voyage which had for its object the quest of gold and for its result the conquest of an empire. Cortez, however, was not the first Spaniard to set foot on Cozumel's shores. The year before he landed it was visited by Grifalva, the discoverer of Tabasco; and Bancroft, the historian, mentions others who touched there during the earlier cruises of the Castilians among the Antilles.

It is a matter of record that from the deck of his "Sagabip"—a little vessel of less than 100 tons burthen—Cortez counted 14 towers on the north and northwest coasts of the island. These he found, when he landed, surmounted as many temples, erected for idolatrous worship. When he disembarked with half of his followers (all told the expedition numbered only 617 men), leaving the others on board his small fleet to repel possible attack, Cortez' first act was to dismantle these temples. Fired with religious zeal, he pushed his way through the crowd of Indians who had come down to the beach to receive him, and, mounting the steps of the principal place of worship, where the high priest and his attendants were grouped, he harangued the natives on the sinfulness of their idolatry, using an Indian who had been captured off the coast of Yucatan by Grifalva and who had acquired a working knowledge of Spanish in Cuba, as an interpreter. After thus giving vent to his religious fervor, and Cortez' worst enemies could never truthfully assert that he was not sincere in his faith, he ordered his soldiers to tear down the altars dedicated to the false gods and in their place set up a cross. No arguing, no reasoning. Prompt, aggressive action, without regard to odds, and such action was Cortez' main characteristic at all times when dealing with the natives wherever he went. Doubtless much of his remarkable success with them was due to it. Although the Indians were obviously docile, the invaders were taking big chances in thus desecrating the sacred groves. But nothing happened. The audacity of the proceeding was sublime, and so great that it simply dazed the natives and left them incapable of protest.

When Cortez was at Cozumel the island had apparently several thousand inhabitants; but when Stevens, a prominent American archeologist and traveler, went there in the early forties of the last century he found not a single soul. The crowds seen by the Spaniards were probably transients, for, as a matter of fact, Cozumel never had a large resident population. It was a sacred place to the Mayas of Yucatan and Central America, their Mecca, and a vast number of pilgrims went periodically to worship at its shrines. During the intervals between pilgrimages the priests, with their servants and retainers, were doubtless the only residents.

When the Spaniards became firmly established in Yucatan they forbade the pilgrimage to Cozumel, their reasons for this course being, that they needed the uninterrupted services of the Indians as laborers. The church also took a hand in prohibiting festivals on the island. They carried the mind away from the doctrine which the mission fathers were propagating, and although the Indians had, without very great difficulty been induced to accept the cross in place of the graven image, he would, when visiting the familiar scenes, be sure to associate with them the tenets of his old belief, still strong within him.

Notwithstanding that the religious peregrinations ceased, Cozumel was not entirely deserted until long after the invasion. Of course, it is more than likely that those whose homes were on the island continued to reside there after the main body stopped coming. For the greater part they were spiritual counselors and medicine men, and it is very probable that they were forbidden to leave. It would be decidedly to the interests of the conquerors, both lay and clerical, to keep them away from the masses of the people. That there was a settlement, and that Spaniards lived

to it, is proved by the ruined church and a burial ground one sees a couple of miles to the north of San Miguel, the principal town. Close by the church ruins is the site of an ancient village, now traceable only by its stone foundations.

Whatever the cause may have been, it came about in the course of time that the island of Cozumel was abandoned as a place of residence. It must have remained unoccupied for several generations, for when Stevens touched there with the object of exploring its ruined temples, of which many are known to exist, the entire surface, with the exception of two clearings, was covered with a dense growth of dwarf but thick timber. Stevens satisfied himself that this forest covered the whole area.

One of the open spaces referred to above was a clearing made by a man named Molas, a notorious character, half political refugee, half pirate, who had been exiled from Yucatan. Molas lived for many years in Cozumel, and doubtless would have "died in his bed"—the end most desired by all freebooters, were he told—had he never returned to the mainland, for his enemies were afraid to attack him in his stronghold. One fatal day, however, he sailed his schooner across the channel and landed near to where the Valladolid trail comes down to the beach. Molas and two sons—who had voluntarily shared their father's exile—accompanied him on this trip, having in vain tried to dissuade him from making it. Molas insisted that his sons should remain aboard the schooner until he gave the signal that all was clear. The signal never came. Waiting so long for it that they felt sure all was not well, the lads went ashore at last to investigate. The ever-vigilant foe had seen Molas' boat making for the mainland. A short distance from the beach, yet hidden by the jungle, they found their father's mutilated body.

The boys returned to the island only to remove their personal belongings and what they could carry away of the family effects, and then went to live in a remote part of Yucatan, as far removed from Cozumel and its sad associations as they could get. Thus it came about that the "Isle of Swallows" was again without human inhabitants.

The other clearing mentioned was the deserted ranch of a certain "Don Albino," as Stevens calls him without revealing his surname. Stevens met Don Albino in Valladolid, and heard from the ranchman's own lips why he left Cozumel. In Valladolid, a cotton mill—famous in the annals of the town as the first to be erected in Mexico—had started operations, and the owner, an enterprising Spaniard, was paying high prices for the raw material and offering enticing premiums to encourage more extensive cultivation of the plant. Now, Don Albino possessed no land, nor had he the means wherewith to buy some; nevertheless he yearned to profit by the mill owner's bounty. So he conceived the idea of going over to Cozumel, which by that time was regarded as a sort of "No Man's Land," to raise cotton. He could easily convey the lint across the channel in canoes, and although from the coast to the mill was a journey of several days for pack mules there would be sufficient margin in the price to justify the expense of transportation. Full of enthusiasm, Don Albino gathered around him as many of the more destitute natives as he could induce by the lavish use of glowing promises to accompany him and set sail for Cozumel.

But the wretched band soon tired of the monotonous life on the lonely island. They were restless spirits, who had lived by what was really little short of brigandage, tilling the land only to the extent of being sure of their staple food, maize and "frijoles" (beans). Sniffed under the coverings for the comparative excitement obtainable in their native pueblos, they before long picked a quarrel with their "patron" and, seizing the only canoe, returned to Yucatan.

Entirely alone, Don Albino could make no headway with his project of getting rich quickly and, taking advantage of a passing vessel, went back to Valladolid. The cotton he had succeeded in planting before his moza deserted him was allowed to grow wild, and the island once more was completely abandoned by man.

It was not until 1848 that Cozumel was again inhabited. The revolution which caused Yucatan and Campeche to separate had deprived many citizens of the means of livelihood, and for material as well as political reasons it became necessary for them to seek pastures new. The federal government offered to help them, provided they would leave the peninsula. But to where could they be transplanted? Being Yucatecs, quick to resent the paternalism of the government, and always suspicious of the party in office's bona fides, they were of a spirit difficult to keep under restraint and more than likely to soon become unruly again. Therefore to allow them to migrate to the central states, or even to the regions bordering on the Gulf of Mexico, was out of the question; it was imperative that they be kept apart from the more docile peoples of the republic lest they inoculate the latter with the political restlessness that had been their own undoing. Finally it was agreed that they should be taken to Cozumel. This arrangement was duly consummated, and everything necessary to enable the exiles to make a good start was furnished gratuitously by the government. After very many vicissitudes the colony thus launched gradually settled itself into place, becoming at the expiration of a decade or so firmly established, and Cozumel is today the "Morra" or homeland of as hardy and independent a set of islanders—half farmers, half fishermen—as can be found anywhere in the Antilles.

The present population of Cozumel numbers some fourteen hundred souls. The capital, San Miguel, is credited with 900 and the village of El Cedral has about 150; the remainder are scattered among the numerous ranches.

San Miguel is quite a thriving, well-formed town. It has several wide, clean streets; a large, very presentable little church, one large general store and several small ones, an inn, and municipal offices and customhouse; it also boasts a sort of esplanade running along the entire sea front, at one end of which is the lighthouse and at the other a landing jetty. Although most of the buildings are palm-thatched cottages, there are several strongly built stone houses and the main street has a two-story brick house and a modern bungalow.

The only regular communication with the outside world is by government transport. These steamers call twice each month to leave and collect mail when en route with troops and supplies to and from Vera Cruz and the military stations of Quintana Roo.

Health conditions in Cozumel are extremely good, when the tropical climate of the island is taken into account. The normal rate of mortality averages 14 per 1,000. Epidemics are very rare, indeed, practically unknown.

The great majority of the Cozumel islanders are poor, so far as possessing a surplus of this world's goods is concerned, being satisfied with a hand-to-mouth existence.

Among the very few articles exported from the island are sponges, but the quantity is limited and the quality not very fine. More than one attempt has been made by foreigners to fully exploit the sponge business here, but all efforts to make it profitable on a large scale have failed. There are very many ruins on the island—some of which I saw and to the extent of my limited time and ability examined—the architectural beauty and general plan of which provide irrefutable evidence that the early inhabitants were intelligent and cultured to a degree more than surprising.

## OF DIFFERENT DESIGN

FRENCH AND AMERICAN TAILORED SUITS VARY WIDELY.

Women Here Have Accepted Models Popular in France for Two Seasons—Width of the Skirt May Be Moderated.

Everywhere among the best of the American tailored suits is shown the tendency to elongate the sides of the coat and place the fullness there. There is no material in the front, and in the back the circular part is smoothed out so that the line is graceful and not bunglesome. The French coats, on the contrary, carry the full pleatum around the figure on a straight line, and the only irregular line is placed at the hem of the skirt. The latter idea was started by the house of Premet among the first short wide skirts shown, and it was greeted with approval by the designers, but not by the public over here; women thought it savored of a ragged robin effect.

Today it is generally accepted, a year after its inauguration, which is the fate of most fashions, really. Rarely does a marked departure from the prevailing thing have more than a lukewarm attention until two seasons have passed. Over here we talk and accentuate the wide Russian skirt as a novelty, whereas every house in Paris showed it last August, and two seasons have come since then. In France, there is already talk of modifying its width. When we do it here suits will be far better to look at.

Women who brought home full skirts from Paris a year ago, and who were persuaded to have them narrowed, are now wondering why they listened to the advice of those who did not look into the future and who were convinced that the narrow skirt

## THREE-CORNERED TURBAN



The Material in This Three-Cornered Turban is Gray Satin. The Only Trimming Used is Two Flat Bows of Gold Brocaded Ribbon Which Gives the Hat an Extremely Chic Air. A Heavy Throw-Over Fur Scarf and Barrel Shaped Muff Are a Charming Combination.

## DOING UP THE DAINTY FROCK

Work May Be Successfully Done at Home if One is Willing to Take a Little Trouble.

Now the art of the "Blanchissage de fin," as the French call their very cleverest washerwomen, is not a secret process at all, but it will within the comprehension of anybody who is willing to take a little trouble, so why not save a considerable sum of money by "doing up" the best frocks at home?

The secret lies in first carefully washing a delicate frock in the ordinary manner and then rinsing it through water to which a little gum arabic has been dissolved in proportion of a piece about half the size of a nutmeg to a gallon and a half of water. If you come across any spots and you do not know what caused them, dip an old, clean toothbrush or nailbrush in kerosene and scrub the spot lightly with this, and nine times out of ten the kerosene will remove the spot without further effort, and the color always evaporates when the dress is washed.

To keep delicately tinted wash dresses from fading, a little care must be used. They should never be hung in the sun, but must be dried in the shade or in the house. You can keep green cottons or linsens from fading by adding half a cupful of vinegar to 2 1/2 gallons of water and dipping the frock in this and letting it drip dry in the shade. Half a cupful of salt used in the same way will fix the color of pale blue dresses or washable mourning materials.

Late Paris Models. An evening frock designed for a young wearer that was enchanting was of white tulle, hung from the waist to hem with lines of black velvet ribbon rather less than an inch wide, and placed about five or six inches apart at the waist, each trail held down by a wee coral pink rose and a bit of foliage. The corsage—what there was of it—was of black velvet disposed in the high belt form, and supported by shoulder draperies of white tulle modeled in one of the short chemise sleeves, these, together with the decollete, being attached with tiny pale coral pink beads.



In This Model Jenny Has Used Cut Steel Bands to Accentuate the Dignity and Richness of a Simple Black Velvet Frock.

would never be thrown out, and, yet, today, she cannot even get five dollars, second hand, for a hundred dollar frock that has a yard and a half skirt hem.

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Finishing Touch. For street costumes there are collarettes of velvet and of silk that are extremely becoming and give a smart touch, and in some instances there are similar accessories with upstanding ruffles of tulle that make exceedingly attractive frames for the face.

## NEW PATCHWORK IS PRETTY

Many Fresh Ideas Have Been Applied to Handicraft That Was Always a Favorite.

The newest patchwork has a wonderful charm of its own. Quilts, cushions and the like made of it should sell well at one of the many charity bazaars which will soon be in vogue.

You take, say, for a child's coverlet, a square of quilted muslin, white for preference, and apply to it a wreath of flowers or fruit that you have cut out in washing silk or linen. A brown basket design filled with little oranges and lemons and grapes is handsome on a green or purple silk cushion. Cherries with their leaves are charming on pale green linen. Serge and other woolen materials for foundation and appliques may be pressed, of course, into the service. Really the quaint and pretty possibilities that lie in the art of the new patchwork are endless. How glad one is that a fresh turn has been given to the dear old handicraft.

## Manish Gloves.

There is more and more tendency toward the wearing of manish gloves when the costume is tailored in simple, smart style. Handsome French kid gloves in one or two button length will give the right finish to the autumn tulle; suede gloves of more feminine type will accord best with the dressy astracoon frock. Boots also are a burlesque question now, and there is no doubt whatever that the correct boot for fall will be high-heeled, graceful of line and possessed of a beautifully fitting buttoned top.

## PRETTY FRAME FOR PICTURE

Inexpensive Article That May Easily Be Made at Home in the Spare Moments.

A pretty and inexpensive picture frame is made out of molding. This can be bought for a few cents of any dealer in lumber. Cut the molding into the lengths desired, cutting each corner on a slant as is shown in the illustration. Nail pieces together with fine wire finishing nails. Then on the back of the frame tack narrow strips of thin material about three eighths of an inch from the inside of frame. Next stain frame any color desired. When dry place in the piece of glass which should be the right size to fit inside the little strips which were tacked onto the back. Then put in the picture and tack strips of veneer across the back to little strips which hold glass in place. Now put in two small screw eyes and through these the wires by which to hang the picture and the job is complete.

To get the corners of the frame cut on the right slant it is best to use a miter box which can be borrowed from any carpenter.

## Evening Gown.

A lovely blue-and-silver evening gown shows the uneven bottom, which is a feature of the fashionable gowns and the cascaded side drapery.



# Jim's Return

By H. M. EGBERT

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"Feeling better, ain't you, pard?" Jim Syrett nodded curtly. He was appreciative of the boys' kindness in coming up to his shack to see a sick man, but sometimes he felt too ill to show his feelings. At such times he always said he was better. Although the boys tried to make him believe that he would soon be about again, Jim cherished no illusions on that score.

"Bill," he said, turning suddenly to his friend, "I want you to promise me something. Come and sit with me when I'm going to cash in."

"You ain't going to cash in in fifty years," said Bill, unconvinced of his own statement, nevertheless.

"When you see the white flag flying from in front of my door, you'll know what it means," said Jim.

It was ten days later when Bill, in the valley, saw the summons. He hurried up the mountainside. Jim Syrett was lying beside the flag; he had not had strength to return to his bed.

"I'm all in," he said, as Bill carried him within.

"Nonsense," said Bill. The other was steadily growing weaker. Toward night he opened his eyes. "Bill," he said, "there's a girl back East."

"I'll write her, Jim. Just to ease your mind," said his friend.

Jim shook his head and smiled faintly. "It's better not too," he said. "Nellie and I were engaged once. I guess she's got a better man, though. I always was a waster. But I never had a chance. Harvard, parents died when I was a kid, and a capital of two million dollars, you know."

"Bill nodded, because he had nothing to say.

"She said she'd wait for me. But I was no good. You know what I was before this sickness started."

"Never mind," said Bill. "You'll be better soon."

"I'll be better off soon," replied the other. "But I wish I'd had a chance. I wish I'd been poor and decent. I wish I'd been brought up with Polly. I don't so much regret never being



Saw That His Friend Lay Dead.

able to marry her. I want a good woman's sympathy. I'd like to be—oh, God, I'd like to be her son!"

He groaned in anguish and remorse. Presently his eyes closed. For awhile Bill thought that he was sleeping; presently a strange sound from the bed aroused him. It had grown dark, and Bill was dozing unconsciously. He sat up and saw that his friend lay dead. On his face there was the smile that a happy child wears at nightfall.

When Bill dressed his friend for burial he saw a curious stain, a birth-mark, extending from the base of the neck an inch or two in the direction of the right shoulder.

Polly Raymond looked up from her letters at the breakfast table with a cry of distress.

"What is it, dear?" asked her husband, coming round the table to her. "Jim's dead, Tom. Poor old Jim. Look at this letter from this man. It's roughly written, and the spelling isn't up to much, but it shows somebody did care for Jim, doesn't it?"

"You cared for him once, Polly," said Tom Raymond, holding her and letting her cry in his arms.

"Not really, dear. I thought I did. But I know now that it was only pity for him. I wanted to mother him, Tom. The poor boy wasn't bad, he just never had a chance, with all his money. Poor old Jim, dying out there all alone!"

Polly and her husband had been back from their honeymoon two weeks, and, as everybody knows, the first honeymoon is only the prelude to the real one, which lasts all life long. The moment that she met Tom she knew that her former love for Jim Syrett had been the vainest of vain things.

Yet she had never ceased to reproach herself for what she called her fickleness. She had known of the boy's wife attachment toward herself,

and that if anyone could have kept him straight it was she. And then—"Tom, dear," she said, rubbing her cheek against his own, "I remember something now which I had totally forgotten. I had the strangest and most dreadful dream the other night. And it must have been just at the time when Jim lay dying. It comes back to me now so vividly.

"I seemed to be lying somewhere in space. There was nothing around me, and, although I was fully conscious of my own existence, I seemed to have no body. And then it came to me that this was that place, or condition, where dismembered souls collect, awaiting their summons either to heaven or to—to some of many other possible destinations, Tom.

"Then, as I stood there, I seemed to realize that Jim was with me. He was very much astonished at finding me there.

"Why, Polly," he said, "don't you know that you are not to pass over for nearly a year more?"

"I was so terrified I did not know what to do or how to answer him.

"Yes, Polly," he said, "your time on earth will be up a year from next week. Unless—"

"And here his voice became so vague and indistinct that I could understand nothing. When I heard him again, he was telling me how he died.

"I wanted you ever since I knew you, Polly, dear," he said. "And I am going to have you for my very own, through all eternity."

"That will never happen, Jim," I answered.

"Oh, yes, it will," he said, "and more than that, you will be glad. Remember, a year from next week."

Tom Raymond frowned impatiently.

"Of course, it may have been some sort of inner perception that Jim was dying," he answered. "I have no doubt such things are possible. But in dreams they become blurred and distorted, and one must never rely on such nonsense. Love you in a year's time, indeed! I'd like to see myself!"

He kissed away the tears that were falling freely. But after he had gone Polly remained for a long time thinking of the boy who had died in such a lonely fashion upon the mountains.

III.

The house was strangely silent. Upstairs there was no sound at all; downstairs only that of the man who tramped slowly backward and forward in his library.

Mercifully he had forgotten his wife's prediction. He was conscious only of that agony of soul that comes when one's dearest is wrestling with death.

The doctor came into the room, and Tom Raymond spun round and faced him.

"Tell me the truth!" he cried. "Is there any hope?"

"Yes," said the doctor, frankly. "There is hope. But it is a very faint one. You must be prepared for the worst. Mr. Raymond, and I cannot delude you with any false anticipations. Your wife is dangerously ill. She is at present sleeping. It all depends on the first rest."

"And the child?"

"A splendid girl. She is doing finely. I have seldom seen a child so healthy at birth."

Tom Raymond groaned. At that moment he felt utterly indifferent to his child. If only Polly lived! She must live, for his sake.

The doctor took pity on the haggard man.

"I don't think there is any reason why you should not sit by her bedside, if you go up very softly," he said.

Raymond ascended the stairs and entered his wife's room on tiptoe. The nurse rose from the bedside and laid her finger on her lips. Raymond crept to the chair which she had vacated and sat down.

Polly was sleeping, but it was more correct to say that she was unconscious. She was barely alive, and her breast hardly stirred under her light breathing. Her face was ashen, her lips as pale as her cheeks.

Sometimes her husband was afraid that she had ceased to breathe. The hours went by. He still sat at her side. Midnight sounded. He did not move. With all his power he was willing that Polly should live. And so the night passed, and gradually the light of dawn began to penetrate the room.

Suddenly the nurse started and stepped to the sick woman's side. Her trained ear had detected the little sound of awakening. Next moment Polly was conscious, and her eyes were fixed on Tom's.

"I am going to get well, Tom, dear," And Tom could read that in the tinge of color that had come back to her cheeks.

The nurse, obedient to the sick woman's unvoiced wish, stepped to the cradle and brought out the baby. "Isn't she a dear, Tom!" murmured Polly. "And she has the dearest little birth-mark. Show him her shoulder, nurse."

There was a faint stain, extending from the base of the neck an inch or two in the direction of the right shoulder.

Woman's Way.

A pretty girl stood in the middle of a country lane, at either end of which a lover was waiting for her. Each had his back turned to her, but from where she stood each looked equally handsome. If she had been a man, she might have teased up a coin to see which lover she should call, but being a woman she called to one lover, knowing that the other would hear her. And the one she didn't call was the one she wanted.

# THE RETURN OF THE ARMORER



**M**ARSHAL MAURICE of Saxe, writing in the middle of the eighteenth century, deplored the device of defensive armor as being the cause of a large number of casualties in battle. He very truly observed that most of the wounds caused by spent bullets, sword, lance, or pike thrusts would be minimized, if not prevented, by the use of some kind of metal protection. He does not suggest that its weight and unwieldiness was any drawback, for he recommends a cuirass made of buff leather, reinforced with metal strips, weighing in all 30 pounds, as a very useful equipment, and he gives as his opinion that it was only the cost of armor which brought about its disuse. From the middle of the sixteenth century there had been much discussion as to the practical value of armor, and Sir John Smythe, writing in 1590, cites the death of Sir Philip Sidney from a spent bullet as a reason for adhering to the old fashions in military equipment. As early as 1569 armor was proved by musket or pistol shot, and in 1590 Sir Henry Lee, master of the armories, arranged a trial to determine the respective merits of Shropshire iron and "Hungero" or Innsbruck metal, with results disastrous to the homemade product. In the "Verney Memoirs," under the date of 1667, we find that one Richard Hals proved his armor with "as much powder as will cover the bullet in the palm of the hand." It was this proof by musket shot, combined with the gradual decadence of the craft of the armorer, who had by this time lost the art of tempering his metal, which produced the "useless and cumbersome equipment of the seventeenth century—proof against firearms. It is true, but so heavy and inconvenient as to be entirely unsuited for extended expeditions, and for the new school of military tactics. The last relic of the complete suit of plate was the small crescent-shaped gorget worn by infantry officers up to about the year 1630. Once this had been a practical protection to the throat, but latterly it shrank to a small plaque of brass, little larger than a regimental badge. Quilted armor, brigandines, and chain mail were occasionally used after field armor had been given up; but these were solely used against the attack of the assassin. "Napoleon III is said to have worn a defense of mail; the cavalry of the Confederate army in the American Civil War favored a vest lined with plates of steel; and Ned Kelly, the bushranger of our own day, wore a helmet and cuirass of bulletproof boiler plate. The thin strips of steel used in the brigandines were only of value against sword cuts, and it was for this purpose that they were employed in the "secretes" or hat linings, of which there are still large numbers in the Tower, and in the hat of Bradshaw the regicide, in the Ashmolean museum, Oxford. The modern French and German defenses of this nature would seem to be quite useless against long-range rifles. For many years inventors have brought forward contrivances, claimed to be bulletproof, which provided thrilling turns on the music hall stage, but none ever dared to face the service rifle wearing their invention. As has been repeatedly pointed out in recent articles on this subject, the only value of armor at the present day is as a protection from glancing or spent bullets. It has no value whatever against the point-blank impact of a projec-

tile, for, even if the defense is not penetrated, the resultant shock is as serious as a bullet wound. It is therefore this glancing surface which should be studied if armor is to have any place in modern warfare, and metal of a high temper and light in weight should be employed. It is unthinkable that such defenses will ever be officially recognized, for, if issued on a large scale, they would greatly impede the mobility of troops already carrying more dead weight than did the soldier of the sixteenth century in his suit of half-armor. If such contrivances are purchased privately an exhaustive test should be insisted upon, and proof should be recorded by some responsible body, as it was in the days of Charles I, when the Armorers company of London were ordered to carry out such tests and stamp all armor that satisfied the conditions with their mark. If these defenses are carelessly made of indifferent material they will assuredly be far more of a danger than a protection. It is impossible to criticize the modern productions without seeing them in actual use in the trenches, but it would seem that the pistol shield with crossed bars is in direct opposition to the theory that the "glancing surface" is of importance, for here, wherever the bullet strikes, it will deliver the full force of its blow and will not fly off at a tangent as it would from Henry VIII's pistol shield which is preserved in the Tower. The plain skull-cap seems to fulfill the required conditions, except that it should be provided with a brim curving outward, like the chapel de fer of the sixteenth century. The French helmet appears to provide some lodgments for the bullet in the straight brim and high comb, but again it should be noted that it is impossible to criticize practically until the defense is seen in action. Besides the ordinary body armor of the late seventeenth century in the Tower collection there are a few interesting specimens of siege implements which were the precursors of modern contrivances. The chevaux de frise of the days of Wellington are a series of sergeants' pikes joined by horizontal rods, and so arranged that they can be stretched across a road or the breach in a wall as a protection against cavalry—an anticipation of the present barbed wire entanglement. The sappers' mantels of leather and iron have continued in use from the time of the Romans up to today, and the weighty trappings that were used in the middle of the seventeenth century show that even then armor was seriously used in the trench work. Several of the eighteenth century muskets in the Tower of London have brass cups fixed to the barrel or butt from which grenades were thrown, a necessary precaution when the fuse used was the slow match. Step by step we can trace the evolution of military invention, and it is peculiarly interesting to find that today, in the light of all our scientific knowledge and experience, we are suddenly forced back to make use of appliances of four hundred years ago which we had but recently stigmatized as relics of barbarism. The facts show that from the stone age onward armor never became extinct. It has always been worn. At the present day, to be sure, it appears less for service than as a uniform of the bodyguard of royalty. And you recall that corselet and steel headpiece are still seen in St. James Park, or in Potsdam, or indeed in Republican

France, where the tradition of the bodyguard of the emperor still survives. But even these relics of ancient armor are known to be serviceable, saving many a guardsman from wounds of sabre or lance or even high velocity projectiles when striking at an angle. It is true that the disuse of armor followed the invention of better grades of powder, but it must, nevertheless, be remembered that, during the time when armor was worn oftentimes in Europe, gunpowder was in common use. During the latter half of the sixteenth century not only cannon but guns and pistols were seen everywhere. Nevertheless armor continued to be used. It was in many cases the matter of expense which limited the wearing of armor; for in those days the cost of armor was high, very high. Clearly, therefore, a man would be less apt to wear a really good harness—one which might have cost the equivalent of ten thousand dollars in the present purchasing power of money—when the protection it gave him was not complete; he preferred then to wear common heavy armor, and in the end to neglect wearing armor altogether. When he found that his enemy kept away from him, the range of firearms increased. Later on he "took a chance" of receiving a wound. It was only during the Thirty Years war, say before 1650, that cheap armor of very great weight—almost intolerable—came into general use. Then, too, one must remember that there was for a long time a feeling that armor was not heroic. Even in earlier centuries many a distinguished officer thought it chivalrous to appear in battle only partly armed. Thus we read of historical personages going into battle with helmet visor raised, and of such a knight errant as Sir Philip Sydney fighting bareheaded. The feeling that it is discreditable to wear armor is strong even at the present day. The reasoning runs: It is cowardly to take an unfair advantage of an adversary. Surely a man in a duel would not wear a shirt of mail; so why should he be armored in battle, which is only a duel on a larger scale? Shields should be and are already in constant use. It may be recalled that the Japanese developed this system effectively in their war with Russia, especially in the capture of "Two Hundred and Three Meter Hill," where they moved along in front of the advancing infantrymen. In earlier times the Japanese sometimes wore a flat shield along upon the breast, but always as a defense against shot. When one considers the value to the community of even one soldier, surely no nation should afford not to protect him as best it can. The descendants of an individual may amount to thousands in the course of a couple of centuries, so one can figure out what the human losses to the countries now at war most represent in the future. If armor will save even a few hundreds of men it will certainly pay as a national investment to use it. The time will soon come when governmental commissions will take up this matter effectively.



Going It Too Hard

We are inclined nowadays to "go it too hard," to overwork, worry, eat and drink too much, and to neglect our rest and sleep.

A New Mexico Case
J. T. Sandoval, 115 Ortiz St., Santa Fe, N. Mex., says: "I suffered terribly from a dull, heavy pain in the small of my back and it was worse when I took cold."



Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver.



Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price
Genuine must bear Signature

BLACK LEG
Losses surely prevented by Cutler's Blacking Pills. Low prices, fresh, reliable, preferred by Western stockmen because they prevent other vices.

WOULDN'T WORK THAT TIME
For Once It Was a Clinch That Sign, Ordinarily Infallible, Was Doomed to Failure.

The talk topic turned to signs, tokens and things like that the other afternoon, when Congressman Henry T. Helgeson of North Dakota contributed the following anecdote:
One day Jones was rambling along the boulevard, when he was hailed by his friend Smith.

Just Gave It to Him.
"You're looking sort of upset, old man. What's on your mind?"
"A piece of my wife's."

Literary Speeders.
"How did you get away from that country constable?"
"By throwing dust in his eyes."

HARD ON CHILDREN
When Teacher Has Coffee Habit.
"Best is best, and best will ever live." When a person feels this way about Postum they are glad to give testimony for the benefit of others.

A school teacher down in Miss. says: "I had been a coffee drinker since my childhood, and the last few years it had injured me seriously."

"I am a teacher by profession, and when under the influence of coffee had to struggle against crossness when in the school room."

"When talking this over with my physician, he suggested that I try Postum, so I purchased a package and made it carefully according to directions; found it excellent of flavour, and nourishing."

REVIVING LONG TUNIC

PARISIAN DRESSMAKERS WORK FOR ITS ADOPTION.

Charming Model Recently Seen in France is Described by Correspondent—Postillon Hat Sure to Be a Favorite.

Several notable Parisian dressmakers are reviving the long tunic. Some of the latest Callot models give this effect; Redfern also seems to favor the long, graceful tunic.

A Callot model, recently worn at Biarritz by the duchess de Arlon, lady-in-waiting to the queen of Spain, had an underdress of black charmeuse and a very long tunic of old yellow lace.

Lewis is showing many lovely hats and toques. At first sight these models are quite startling, because in almost all cases the crowns are high, some of them even exaggeratedly high.



An Early Winter Model by Redfern, a Long Cossack Coat With Full Skirt to Match of Tan Covert Coating, a Sash of Black-and-Tan Striped Silk Jersey.

ular model is the "Postillon" hat in black silk beaver. This is truly a quaint shape. Narrow in the brim and very high in the crown.

NEW GARMENT HAS CHARM

Corset Cover, Easily Made at Home. Will Be Source of Gratification to its Wearer.

If you are tired of just underwaists and corset covers, the sleeveless, low-bust kind and the wee camisole, try making this quite new garment for wear under your blouse.

Buy one yard of white silk muslin at 25 cents a yard, one and one-fourth yards of narrow, stout lace and two skeins of white mercerized cotton.

Lace blouses are usually lined with chiffon, and the chiffon shrinks when the blouse is washed, leaving a garment that has lost its loveliness.

CRETONNE TOQUE

An Out-of-the-Ordinary Millinery Creation in a Season When Velvet and Hatter's Plush Predominate, is This Close-Fitting Toque.



It is a pity that the men who laid out the first 60-foot and 66-foot highways hadn't taken a leaf from the book of the turnpike builders.

It is just the right hat to wear with a Cossack coat; or with a redingote costume which is finished with a jersey silk sash.

Many Attractive Features Have Been Provided—Belted Coats Are Among the Favored Ones.

The box coat for misses is very youthful and becoming. Another style for misses is the flare coat, the fullness starting from the shoulders and occasionally from a small yoke.

Belted coats will also be worn to a great extent. Sometimes the belt appears only at the sides, while in others it appears only in back and front.

Waists in Dark Shades. Among the most attractive waists in dark colors are those made of sheer silk crepe, says the Dry Goods Economist.

Quick Changes. In an age when styles change over night, it is not the part of sartorial wisdom to lay so much stress on the wearing qualities of fabrics, that one is left with old-fashioned but perfectly good frocks on one's hands.

The Link-Button Idea. Buttons are again to be featured in the autumn styles. Big ivory buttons are used on cloth one-piece frocks with striking results.

Away With Grain Insects. On the farm, grain and grain products stored in tight bins may be most effectively fumigated with carbon bisulphide.

Honey-Making Material. Alfalfa offers one of the best honey-making materials. Alfalfa is also valuable, as is sweet clover.



BEST WIDTH OF GOOD ROADS

Old Turnpikes, Still Our Best Roadways, Were Not Wide—Built for Service and Profit.

One of the best roads I have ever driven over was just wide enough for two vehicles to pass without scraping the paint off each other's hubs.

It is a pity that the men who laid out the first 60-foot and 66-foot highways hadn't taken a leaf from the book of the turnpike builders.

Many of the best and most famous roads of Europe are but 16 1/2 feet in width and they handle some of the very heaviest highway traffic.

The railroad, wasteful as they are in some things, are beginning to realize the waste of a useless right of way.

A road running through Illinois has its trackage fringed with alfalfa. Some farmers have resented the waste and are beginning to cultivate the land out to the wheel tracks.

Some of these days our roads will be narrowed. We have not really felt the pinch of a real land need as yet.

When you meet a man with a scheme, proceed to get in a hurry.

Red Cross Bag Blue makes the laundress happy, makes clothes whiter than snow. All good grocers. Adv.

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Some Drop. "When a person once gets started on the downward path he rarely ever stops until he strikes the bottom," said the speaker who was pleading for moral uplift.

"That's right," interrupted a member of his audience, who was swathed in bandages and who walked with a crutch. "I know from experience."

"Ah!" exclaimed the speaker, "here is an example of my assertion. Pray, my good man, would you tell me what was the cause of your downfall?"

"Really, I don't know," was the reply. "It might have been trouble with my carburetor or my gasoline may have run out. All I know is that my engine stopped on me 4,000 feet above the clouds."

TOUCHES OF ECZEMA

At Once Relieved by Cuticura Quite Easily. Trial Free.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. Nothing better than these fragrant super-creamy emollients for all troubles affecting the skin, scalp, hair and hands.

Sad Days. "Big sister was reading in her book of poems: 'The melancholy days have come—the saddest of the year.'"

If you wish beautiful, clear white clothes, use Red Cross Bag Blue. At all good grocers. Adv.

Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy.

What is CASTORIA
Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years The Kind You Have Always Bought

Too Busy. "Let's see. You live in the commuter zone, don't you? Much building out your way?"

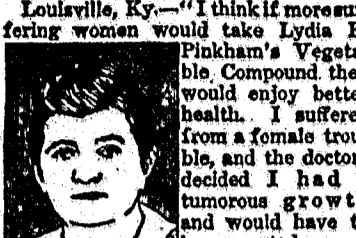
A Record. "I hear Mr. and Mrs. Nagger have agreed to separate."

Red Cross Bag Blue makes the laundress happy, makes clothes whiter than snow. All good grocers. Adv.

When you meet a man with a scheme, proceed to get in a hurry.

WOMAN REFUSES OPERATION

Tells How She Was Saved by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Louisville, Ky.—"I think if more suffering women would take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound they would enjoy better health."

Since we guarantee that all testimonials which we publish are genuine, it is not fair to suppose that if Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has the virtue to help these women it will help any other woman who is suffering in a like manner?

Write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Children Cry for Fletcher's CASTORIA

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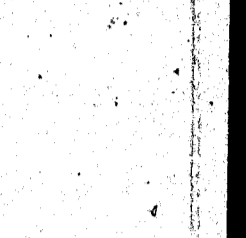
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Red Cross Bag Blue makes the laundress happy, makes clothes whiter than snow. All good grocers. Adv.

When you meet a man with a scheme, proceed to get in a hurry.

Purity Guaranteed

under all State and National Pure Food Laws. You can pay a higher price, but you cannot get a baking powder that will raise nicer, lighter biscuits, cakes and pastry, or that is any more healthful.



Your money back if K.C. fails to please you. Try a can at our risk.

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**LOCAL AND PERSONAL**

Pete Hale was here Wednesday from his home on the Ruidoso with a load of apples for the local market.

Sheriff Chavez and Deputy Loughrey returned Wednesday from Santa Fe, where they went last week to deliver three prisoners to the state penitentiary. On their return they came by the way of Chilli and picked up a citizen of that neck of the woods on the charge of horse stealing. The defendant gave bond, however, in the sum of \$2,000 and was not brought to Carrizozo.

Mrs. E. J. Shulda and her little daughter went to El Paso Monday to see the Liberty Bell. They returned Wednesday night.

District Attorney Hamilton, Assistant District Attorney Downs and Attorney Wood motored Sunday to Estancia where district court for Torrance county opened Monday. Mr. Downs returned last night, accompanied by Ben Dingwall and Ira Greer, the two latter having been witnesses in a case there.

Julian and Robert Taylor went out to Carrizo one day this week and each returned with a big buck.

Carrizozo is enjoying a steady growth and quite a number of men are employed on the improvements that are under way.

Coal, Coal, Coal. Having enlarged our bins, we are now prepared to furnish the trade with Dawson Fancy Egg and Nut, and Swastika Lump. Humphrey Bros.

Mrs. F. P. Mudge and Carrie Roberts were in El Paso this week to see the Liberty Bell and to witness the parade.

Miss Trixie Harris came up Tuesday from White Mountain and is a guest of Miss Kittie Reily.

Traffic on the local line has been growing steadily for the past few months and the old boys are hitting the ball regularly.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Reily visited El Paso Tuesday, the former on business bent and both to see the Liberty Bell.

The editor is in receipt of a Thanksgiving turkey from an old Ruidoso friend. His thoughtfulness will lend cheer to our home on that national holiday.

W. M. Barnett has opened a hay and grain business in the stable on El Paso avenue, adjoining the lumber yard. He is also prepared to accommodate teams in his stalls and corrals. See his advertisement in this issue.

D. L. Jackson, of the Alto Power & Light Co., left Monday for Phoenix, Arizona, for the purpose of looking into some mineral deposits in that section.

Sam Fambrough motored to El Paso Monday with an auto load to see the crowd gathered to see the Independence Bell and to see the old relic itself.

**To the Careless Writers**

Editor News:  
In the November 5th issue of your paper there appeared an article supposed to be a news item, reporting the meeting of the embroidery club at Mrs. D. S. Donaldson's. From the manner in which it was worded and the names of so many ladies appearing as members, who have never made application for membership, and the fact that it appeared to be my club, I made inquiry and found that the article had been mailed to the editor as a social news item and bore my signature. As I did not write it nor authorize the use of my signature, I wish to state for the benefit of the parties who did write it and forge my name, that they are both known to me, and I would suggest to them that they do not repeat such an act, as it may lead to serious trouble for them. Forgery is a crime.

Very respectfully yours,  
MR. JNO. E. BRILL.

**Services at Oscura**

Rev. George H. Givan, presiding elder of the Albuquerque district, will preach at the school house next Sunday afternoon, November 28, at 3 o'clock. Let everybody begin now to plan to come. A good sermon and a good service. Come.  
E. D. LEWIS.

**Mining Man Returns**

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Wightman arrived Saturday from New York. Mr. Wightman heads the eastern syndicate which recently took over the group of mining properties at White Oaks. We have been informed that the new owners will largely devote their energies to the extraction of tungsten, which is making that old camp famous, but will also continue to delve for gold. The era of a brighter day has dawned for White Oaks, and all Lincoln county will rejoice in her rejuvenation.

**Catholic Church**

Rev. J. H. GIBMA, Pastor  
I will be at Carrizozo from Friday to Sunday inclusive, November 19-21. On Sunday, mass at 9 a. m.; preaching in English and Spanish.

**Soft, Velvety Hands Even With the Winds of Winter Time**

We guarantee the preparation Witch Hazel Cream, 25c and 50c sizes, postpaid to any address. Mail order department, The Warner Drug Co., El Paso, Texas.

**Firm Changes Name**

The firm of Welch & Tittsworth, Capitan, has changed its name. It is now The Tittsworth Company, and continues under the same management.

**Safe Cracked at Vaughn**

Sunday night the safe of W. H. Angell, Vaughn, New Mexico, was blown up with nitroglycerin. The robbers failed to force the inner door, however, and the contents of the safe were not touched.

**Bakery Goods Delivered**

Phone 37 for Cinnamon Rolls, Cakes, etc.—Pure Food Bakery.

**Classified Advertisements**

Home rendered lard that is pure. Patty & Adams.

See us for poultry, butter, eggs etc. Patty & Adams. Phone 46.

WANTED—Pifion nuts. The Tittsworth Co., Capitan, N. M.

Phone 46 any cut of Fresh meat. Also groceries and lunch goods.

**ROLLAND BROS.**

**The Lincoln County Druggists**

When you wish a prescription filled—get it the quickest way, the safest way, and at the reasonable price. Arthur J. Rolland, the resident partner, gives his personal attention to the filling of prescriptions, the people of Carrizozo and Lincoln County know him, and he knows their personal likes and wishes and has made this store

**THE PROMPT, CAREFUL DRUG STORE OF CARRIZOZO**

Fills mail orders—prescriptions or goods—by return mail.

Complete line of Stationery and Sundries

Rolland Bros., Fourth Street Carrizozo

When you are in the market for STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES FRESH OR SALTED MEATS COUNTRY PRODUCE, FRUITS, ETC. Don't forget—

**PATTY & ADAMS**

Second door north of Postoffice

"Prices right" and "Quality guaranteed." Try us.

Phone 46 Carrizozo, New Mexico

**THE UNIVERSITY OF NEW MEXICO**

INVITES CORRESPONDENCE WITH BOYS and GIRLS Young Men and Young Women, and especially with the Fathers and Mothers of Carrizozo, and Lincoln County, who wish to give their sons and daughters the advantage of broad, thorough college education.

The State University is your university—maintained by the state for your benefit, and that of your children. Get acquainted with the University of New Mexico. It can help you. You will be interested in the efficiency of its faculty; in the completeness of its equipment; in the breadth of its work and the rapidity and substantial character of its growth. The small money outlay involved in residence at the University will establish you.

The second semester of this college year, when students may enter all departments, opens January 1st. If ready to begin college work, do not wait another year. Begin with the new year. It costs nothing to get full information. Write today to

DAVID R. BOYD, President, UNIVERSITY OF NEW MEXICO, ALBUQUERQUE, N. M.

**THE Stockmens State Bank CORONA . . . . NEW MEXICO**

We always have money to loan to our depositors. If you are not a depositor of this bank, we invite you to become one today.

We are always glad to serve you in any way we can. Come to see us. We want your business, and are able and willing to take care of you at all times.

E. M. BRICKLEY, Cashier

**— M-O-N-U-M-E-N-T-S —**

We carry the largest stock in the Southwest. Freight prepaid, every job guaranteed. Write for designs and estimates. Bowers Monument Company 215 East Central Albuquerque, N. M.

**\$15<sup>00</sup> OVERCOATS FOR MEN**  
Which Greatly Excel Usual \$15 Values

THESE OVERCOATS ARE THE RESULT OF SPECIAL PLANNING

Men will find them far better in both appearance and service-ability than any \$15.00 Coats we know of elsewhere.

FROM THE HOUSE OF KUPPENHEIMER

NEW SUITS IN WIDEST VARIETY. NOWHERE WILL YOU FIND

So many different styles from which to choose, and every style "A TOP-NOTCHER" from the best American manufacturers.

Priced from \$16.50 to \$30.00

Walk Over Shoes ∴ Stetson Hats

THE CARRIZOZO TRADING CO.  
QUALITY FIRST THEN PRICE

**Crystal, Tomorrow Night**

"Joseph's Trials in Egypt" will be shown at the Crystal tomorrow (Saturday) night. It is a feature photoplay in three parts, a sublime and artistic interpretation of the old testament story, picturing his capture by his brothers, sale into Egyptian captivity, his imprisonment, his return to favor by Pharaoh and his dream interpretation. This film has been produced by the manufacturers of Les Miserables, The Mysteries of Paris, The Thirst of Hate and many other noted productions. Come out tomorrow night and see this interesting and beautiful production of an old testament story.

Charles Spence was a business visitor from White Oaks yesterday.

**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 Interest Paid on Time Deposits Solicited

**FEED YARD**

HAY AND GRAIN IN CAR LOTS  
All Competition Met in Prices on These Commodities  
Roomy Yard - Stalls - Water

Wm. Barnett EL PASO AVENUE  
Phone 86

HAVE YOU MADE PROPER PREPARATION for THANKSGIVING and REPLENISHED YOUR WARDROBE?

A new line of Ladies' Dress Skirts that suggest the last word in fashion, pretty colors and weaves, including corduroy

Although the commercial world is in a stir over fast colored dyes, we are still able to offer Fast Dyes in "Onyx" world famed

\$3 to \$6 HOSE

AN EXCELLENT SHOWING OF THANKSGIVING LINENS

Table Damask from 65c to \$1.50 per yard. Napkins to match. Scarfs, Table Runners, Squares, etc., etc.

As a means of introducing the wonderful workmanship and value given in Clothcraft clothing this

**15**  
Blue Serge Suit if offered as a par-value of the line. It's a cracker-jack and worth more than we ask.

**ZIEGLER BROS.**