

About the Present State Legislature

(By Special Correspondent to the News, Santa Fe, January 27.)

THE republicans have their coveted two-thirds majority in both houses of the legislature. How they have accomplished this is told in the official records of the house, and it is not a pretty story. What they will do with it is a story which remains to be written; but at present there are breaks already in the house two-thirds majority vote, and it is not at all unlikely that the bosses will have far more trouble in holding their two-thirds majority in line than they had in securing it.

Securing the two-thirds was comparatively a simple matter. It necessitated only an utter disregard of law, evidence, fact, right and justice. These requisites were present.

The Union county fiasco was described last week. It was intensified in the Sierra county case. Frank M. Bojorquez, the democratic member, had a majority of 232. The republicans through their committee of privileges and elections, admitted that on their showing Chavez the republican was defeated by 18 votes. On the ground that Bojorquez at the time of the election, was a county commissioner, and in spite of his form resignation, filed and duly accepted, to say nothing of the appointment of his successor by the governor, the majority refused to admit him resigned held him disqualified and declared the seat vacant.

And here comes in the crowning enormity. Having declared this Sierra county seat vacant, the constitution immediately became operative. Section 4 of article 4 provides, that whenever any vacancy shall occur in the legislature, it shall be filled by a special election, called by the governor at any date he sees fit. A proclamation was issued by Governor McDonald immediately after he had been informed that the house had declared the seat vacant. It was called for February 9, and was approved by republicans and democrats of Sierra county. When the majority in the house heard of this, they calmly and in utter defiance of the constitution, filled the vacant seat by a resolution giving it to Chavez. Can you beat it?

The attorney general of the state has held that quo warranto does not lie in this case.

A democratic wit, on hearing this, remarked that everything else seemed to lie, in connection with these contests.

The Modesto Ortiz case was just another Union county outrage. The majority didn't want Ortiz in the house but needed him to make the two-thirds. So they threw out Rafael Garcia, who was admitted to have been elected. When Garcia went home to Albuquerque Sunday morning fifteen hundred people republicans and democrats, met him at the depot, giving him the welcome of a hero.

The republicans cynically assert that "the people will forget." Thus end the contests of the 1915 assembly, the most barefaced outrage of the kind even in New Mexico's legislative history; and so admitted by the republicans themselves, who make no defense except on the basis of "party expediency."

Little has been done in the assembly this week. Both houses adjourned Tuesday because of the death of Harry M. Dougherty of Socorro, a great lawyer and a very popular man, who has been a member of the constitutional convention, and a member of both houses in former legislatures. In the senate the finance committee has introduced the old salary bill that Governor McDonald vetoed in the second session of the first assembly, 1913. The bill has been changed in almost no particular. The leading republican senators say they will stand on this bill. The house republicans say they will revise it as to classifications and salary maximums. The maximum is \$4,000 in first class counties for treasurer, assessor and county clerk, while the sheriffs get \$3,500 and \$1,500 for deputies, together with special provision for deputies under certain conditions, increasing the cost of that office to more than \$8,000 a year.

In third class counties the maximum is \$2,500; fourth class \$2,000 and in fifth class \$1,400 for treasurer and assessor and \$2,000 for the sheriff.

Judge Hewitt of Lincoln has introduced what is considered to represent the democratic salary view. It calls for a maximum of \$2,000 on all offices, makes but three classifications and gives the county school superintendents the salary which educational experts say they must have to secure efficient men and women. This bill seeks to abolish the present system of permitting the sheriff to feed prisoners at fifty cents each per day and to install the modern contract system. The senate bill calls for the old system.

Representative Palmer, influential member of the republican caucus stands for a \$1,500 maximum salary for his county. He is pledged to that and declares he will make a fight for it. There is going to be a merry fight before this salary law is finally passed, and in the wind up, either the people or the county office lobby will win. It is too early to place bets.

The Juice Turned On

The electric current, generated at the Wild Cat Leasing Company mine, at White Oaks, was turned on here Monday night. Practically all the business houses in Carrizozo had been previously wired, and upon the completion of the line to this place, the juice was ready and a mere twist of the wrist produced a light that made us feel like we lived in a city.

The system will, quite likely, be extended throughout the town at an early date, and, in addition, the different concerns desiring power will be able to secure it. The rate is a very reasonable one, lower than that of a number of places, we are told, thus making the proposition an economical one as well as a convenient one to the users.

Former Citizen Dies

A wire was received yesterday by C. W. Hyde which conveyed the sad intelligence that his brother-in-law, John C. Wharton, died the night previous in Phoenix, Arizona. Deceased had been ill for many months and a sudden turn for the worse ended in death.

Mr. Wharton was well known in Lincoln county, having come here from Texas in 1892. He taught school a number of years in the county, was engaged in the mercantile and hotel business at times and left New Mexico for Arizona about two years ago. In 1894 he was married at Nogal to Miss Mary Hyde, and four children, with the wife survive. The eldest, a son is 20; others, a daughter 19, two sons, 16 and 14 respectively. The family and relatives have the sympathy of a wide circle of friends.

Wreck at Tecolote

A rather serious freight wreck occurred near Tecolote Saturday evening, in which a dozen cars left the track and various kinds of merchandise was pretty well scrambled. Fortunately none of the crew were injured. The cause of the wreck was from a spreading rail. Bert Haire was conductor and Fred Gilbert engineer of the ditched train. Traffic of all kinds was delayed until late Sunday evening, as the wreck had to be picked up before trains could pass. The wreck occurred in a cut and it was not possible to build a "shoo-fly."

Card of Thanks

We wish to express our thanks to our many friends who were so kind and sympathetic in the recent illness and death of our darling baby.

MR. AND MRS. J. G. REASONER.

At the Reilly Home

The first direct attack on the governor by the majority came in the house Monday when a resolution was introduced calling on Governor McDonald for all documents, letters and records in the traveling auditor's office or in his own office bearing on the failure of the First State bank of Las Cruces and its relations with the State Agricultural college. The democrats of the house promptly and cheerfully voted for this resolution. It is held to be the prelude to the appointment of a legislative investigating committee, for which the resolution has been prepared. This calls for two members of the senate, elected by the senate, and three house members appointed by the speaker. The obvious intent of this undertaking is to put the traveling auditor in a defensive position if possible, and to prove carelessness on his part in regulating the affairs of the failed bank. It is recognized that it can do no good for the college but it can "heckle the governor" and it may prove an argument when the boys get around to abolishing the traveling auditor's office, which they are going to do, if the trick can be turned.

Injured in Coal Mine

Lewis Mathis, who was working in the Willow Springs coal mine, was injured last Saturday. A rock weighing about 30 pounds fell from the roof striking him in the back. Dr. Lucas was called and brought the injured man to town, treated him until Wednesday, at which time he was conveyed to his home near Nogal. The injury was principally internal, but it is thought he will overcome the difficulty.

Methodist Church

Rev. H. D. Lewis, Pastor.
Mr. McCurdy has been appointed Superintendent of the Methodist Sunday school to take the place of Mr. Sager who resigned last Sunday.

Tomorrow night at 7:30 the children of the Junior church will have charge of the service. They have a very interesting and instructive program arranged. The subject is, "Light." Come and profit by this service. Everybody invited.

White Oaks

Hon. A. H. Hudspeeth was here from Santa Fe a couple of days the past week. He returned to Santa Fe Sunday night.

Miss Harriett Wingfield was called to Carrizozo Monday by the serious illness of her father, A. C. Wingfield.

Word was received here Saturday of the marriage in El Paso of Miss Bertha Mayer to Earl Wallace.

Mrs. John Townsend is reported quite ill at her home southwest of town.

Mrs. Wallace L. Gumm visited the schools here last week. Mrs. Tinnon and daughter, Isabella are visiting with Mrs. Clay Van Schoyck this week.

Mrs. M. J. Dugan is spending a few days in Carrizozo with Mr. Dugan who is employed on the construction of the power line to that place.

John M. Keith is again able to be about after a severe attack of la grippe.

A. G. McGee was in town from Carrizozo a short time Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Reasoner are moving into the Ridgeway house this week.

Examination for Postmaster

The Civil Service Commission announces that an examination will be held at Oscuro on February 29th, for the purpose of selecting a postmaster at that place, a vacancy having been caused by the death of John H. Boyd. Application forms may be secured from the commission or from the postmaster at Oscuro.

Commissioners Proceedings

Proceedings of the board of county commissioners of Lincoln county, New Mexico, begun and holden in the court house, Carrizozo, New Mexico, January 20, A. D. 1915. Board met at 9:00 a. m. Present: Melvin Franks, chairman; W. M. Ferguson, member, R. A. Duran, member, A. H. Harvey, clerk.

And now the said board sitting as a county canvassing board, duly canvassed the returns of the election held on the 11th day of January 1915, and hereby certifies that the candidates at said election received the number of votes set opposite their respective names in list appended below, according to the certified returns of said election made by the election judges and clerks of said election: Precinct 1, Lincoln, Francisco Gomez, J. P., 47; Essequiel Lujan, constable, 47.

Precinct 2, San Patricio, Refugio Torres, J. P., 82; Clement Hightower, J. P., 58; George Romero, J. P., 1; E. G. Gallegos, constable, 89; Willie Morris, constable, 60; Manuel Corona, constable, 8.

Precinct 3, Arabela, Jose Barrela, J. P., 53; Miguel Jose, J. P., 1; Eugenio Garcia, J. P., 1; Juan Valdez, constable, 54; Olojio Melendez, constable, 1.

Precinct 4, Picacho, no election held.

Precinct 5, Reventon, Agustin Chavez, J. P., 28; Juan Martinez, constable, 28.

Precinct 6, Richardson, Plauterio Mirabal, J. P., 16; Teodoro Zamora, constable, 16.

Precinct 7, Jcarilla, Dan Dawson, J. P., 16; Maurice Brookin, constable, 16.

Precinct 8, White Oaks, Wm. F. Jones, J. P., 16; Wm. Watson, J. P., 3; James Morris, J. P., 1; H. S. Hauer, J. P., 1; Clay Van Schoyck, constable, 14; Ed Sullivan, constable, 6.

Precinct 9, Capitan, G. W. Smithson, J. P., 36; Newt Kemp, J. P., 23; Vic Artiga, J. P., 1; Jose Torres y Sedillo, constable, 30; Isidro McKinley, constable, 30.

Precinct 10, Ruidoso, J. L. Poole, J. P., 27; Julian Silva, J. P., 27; Felipe Sanchez, constable, 27; Lon Hunter, constable, 27.

Precinct 11, Nogal, R. H. Henley, J. P., 5; J. T. Cochran, J. P., 24; Jesse Cochran, constable, 12; Thos. J. Moore, constable, 17.

Precinct 12, Bonito, B. R. Robinson, J. P., 4; Lute Jennings, constable, 4.

Precinct 13, Corona, J. L. Jones, J. P., 51; B. F. Adams, J. P., 27; C. C. Clements, constable, 78.

Precinct 14, Carrizozo, Syl G. Anderson, J. P., 52; Ed Massie, J. P., 180; Chas. A. Stevens, constable, 163; Ed C. Monroe, constable, 68.

Precinct 15, Oscuro, Guido Raniger, J. P., 14; Chas. P. Thornton, J. P., 15; W. P. Logkrey, constable, 26.

Precinct 16, Ancho, Chas. Anderson, J. P., 38; W. F. Thompson, constable, 10; Tom Straley, constable, 27.

We the Board hereby certify that the above is true and correct and the Clerk of this Board is directed to issue Certificates of Election to the candidates receiving the largest number of votes. It appearing to the Board that there is a tie vote on Constable in Precinct No. 9, and also on both Justice of the Peace and Constable in Precinct No. 10, it is ordered by the Board that the following Election Proclamation

ELECTION PROCLAMATION

In accordance with the Statute in such case made and provided, by the undersigned Board of County Commissioners, within and for the County of Lincoln and State of New Mexico, do hereby proclaim and give notice that an election will be held in Precincts Nos. 9 and 10 of said county, the object and purpose of which is to elect one Constable for Precinct No. 9, by the voters of said Precinct No. 9, and for one Justice of the Peace and one Constable for Precinct No. 10, by the voters of said Precinct No. 10, on the second day of February, A. D. 1915, there having been a tie between the candidates for said offices in said precincts at the election held on the 11th day of January, A. D. 1915; that the judges appointed by said board for conducting aforesaid election and the voting places of same are as follows:

Precinct No. 9: L. R. York, C. C. Merchant, Julian Serna.
Voting place: R. of P. Hall, Capitan.

Precinct No. 10: L. P. Avant, Frank E. Armeral, Rafael Sanchez.
Voting place: Bracken school house.

(Signed) MELVIN FRANKS, Chairman.
R. A. DURAN,
W. M. FERGUSON,
Attest:
ALBERT H. HARVEY, Clerk.

In the matter of vacancy in the office of Sheriff of Lincoln county, occasioned by the decease of John Cole, and the following Mandate from the Supreme Court of the State of New Mexico, having been filed in the office of the Clerk of the Third Judicial District Court, of Lincoln County, reversing the case against Porfirio Chavez, the Board hereby declares the said Porfirio Chavez to be the legal Sheriff of said Lincoln county.

Mandate

THE STATE OF NEW MEXICO
To the District Court sitting within and for the County of Lincoln in the Third Judicial District Court, Greeting:

WHEREAS, in a certain cause lately pending before you, wherein the State of New Mexico was plaintiff and Porfirio Chavez, Sheriff Lincoln county was defendant, by your consideration in that behalf, judgment was entered against the said defendant; and

Whereas, The said cause and judgment were afterwards brought into our Supreme Court that at the January, 1914, term thereof, on the 133 day of said term, the same being December 7th, 1914, it was considered that the judgment aforesaid, by you in form given, be reversed and that the said cause be remanded to you with directions to grant a new trial.

Now, therefore, You are hereby commanded to reinstate said cause upon your docket and grant a new trial.

WITNESS, The Honorable Clarence J. Roberts, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the State of New Mexico, and the Seal of said Court, this 14th, day of January A. D., 1915.
(Signed) JOSE D. SENA, Clerk.

It is ordered by the Board that a warrant in the sum of \$45 be drawn out of the General County Fund, to pay the premium of bond of Porfirio Chavez as Sheriff of Lincoln county, for the year 1915, said warrant to be drawn in favor of the National Surety Company, his surety.

And now the Board stands adjourned until February 8th, 1915, at 9 o'clock a. m.

Business must be improving, if the presence of a large number of traveling salesmen is any indication.

NEWS and GOSSIP of WASHINGTON



Small Dog Bars Dignitaries From White House

WASHINGTON.—Miss Jones, the cousin of the president, had released her small, shaggy, little dog, with hair hanging in his eyes, but with a proud and important swagger, befitting his position. He was cavorting about the north door of the White House and slipped out into the open, when the guards of the executive mansion were otherwise engaged.



Thus it happened that two officials, walking arm in arm up the White House driveway, unmindful of anything except the heavy importance of the national business on hand, were suddenly surprised by something of other that flew into their path, and made it impossible for them to go any farther.

"That dog," observed one man to the other, as they went on their way to the executive offices, "that dog has the largest bark for the smallest dog that I ever saw. We couldn't have been more effectually stopped if the president had let a mastiff out on us!"

"I never liked any kind of a dog," observed the other, "of any size whatever!"

How Uncle Sam Sets Drinking Water Standard

NOW that Uncle Sam, through the United States public health service, has set a standard of purity for all drinking water furnished on common carriers entering into interstate traffic, many inquiries have begun to pour into Surgeon General Hupert Blue's office about the manner and method used by the government's chemists and physicians in setting this new water standard.

Just how this standard is reached was described in nontechnical and understandable English by an officer of the public health service, as follows:

About fifteen drops of water are taken from the sample in the laboratory, and this small quantity of water is spread upon the surface of a thin film of agar, a sort of gelatin, poured into a flat glass dish, after the dish and all instruments used, including the agar, have been thoroughly sterilized to kill such germs as are ordinarily present. This dish of gelatin, or culture media, as it is termed, containing the water, is placed in an incubator and kept at a temperature of 98.6 degrees Fahrenheit for 24 hours.

After this period has elapsed, the plate is taken out and very small spots are noticed dotted over its surface. Each one of these spots represents a colony of germs which has developed; each colony from a separate germ contained in the original sample of water. The colonies are counted by means of a disk ruled into squares, which fits under the thin glass dish. If the number of colonies found in the amount of water planted on the agar (15 drops) exceeds one hundred, the water is to be rejected as unsatisfactory. Any count less than 100 colonies per plate is considered a safe limit of permissible bacteriological impurity.

There are other tests to which the water is subjected, using larger quantities and different materials as culture media.



American Mule Still Holds His Own in Our Army

THE American army mule need have no fear for his laurels because of the great part gasoline motors have played in transportation problems of European armies in the present war.

Until American roads generally are brought up to the high standard of the roads of Germany, France, Belgium and other European countries, the army mule will determine, through his capacity for hauling, the limitation of operations for American military forces.

Only one branch of the United States army is giving serious attention to motor traction. In the quartermaster's department experiments are being made, particularly along the Texas border, with handling supplies in motor trucks. Motor trucks are in general use, of course, about army posts and wherever good roads are available; but when maneuvers take the columns into the field and the sandy or muddy country roads, where mere wheel tracks across the country are the only highways, the six-mile team is still master of the transportation situation.

A few years ago it was determined to experiment with motor transportation as a means to increase the radius of field artillery. General Crozier, chief of the army ordnance bureau, designed a motor battery wagon, which was tried out in maneuvers. It proved a flat failure, for it was so heavy that it broke through bridges, sunk to the hubs in soft roads and generally hampered the battery to which it was attached. The experiment was abandoned and the ordnance bureau is now content to await the results of the experiments of the quartermaster's department in self-propelled army transportation units. Mules and horses are good enough for American artillerymen as yet.

Albino Sparrow Returns to the National Capital

THE albino sparrow that has for a number of years made its home in some cranny in a building on the east side of Eleventh street between the Avenue and E street, has returned to its accustomed haunts, after an absence of several months. Many persons who had become familiar with this "off color" and oddly-marked member of the sparrow tribe by reason of seeing him sitting about in the street or flying up to the nest the bird has successfully hidden for years, had begun to think the little albino had passed to the happy hunting grounds, or had changed its abiding place. The return of the bird to its usual haunts a few days ago, however, indicates that it was merely away on a vacation.

Many persons, seeing the albino sparrow, have believed it was a stray canary, or at least a cross between a regular sparrow and a canary. Such, however, is not the case. The bird is a real albino, although it has some dark feathers in its wings and tail. The body plumage and most of the wing and tail feathers are white—that is, as white as the feathers of a bird that lives the life of an English sparrow can be.

Those who have noticed the albino sparrow year after year as it busied itself hunting for a living about the block on Eleventh street declare the bird must be at least twelve years old. Whether this is true or not, it would be difficult to determine. At any rate, the bird has haunted that particular block for at least seven years.



DAINTY BOUDOIR WEAR

NEGLIGES ARE ALMOST BEWITCHINGLY BEAUTIFUL.

Illustration Shows One of the Prettiest of the Modes—Great Variety of Colors May Be Selected for Its Creation.

"Good enough to eat," has long qualified as a verbal seal of approval for those things that particularly call forth one's admiration, and in connection with the new negligees the term certainly seems suitable.

Just the mere term "negligee" does not seem half expressive enough for the delicious clouds of lace and billows of chiffon that make up new and bewitching room gowns. For instance, the dainty one here shown. We can almost offer a guaranty that anyone can look pretty in it and the quaintly pretty boudoir cap.

A white crepe de chine petticoat slip is the foundation, writes Lillian E. Young in the Washington Star. It may have an embroidered border or be finished with founce of lace or self-material. The top is plain with the petticoat gathered to it at an empire waist line.

A simple kimono-sleeved bodice makes the top of the coat to which the full skirt is gathered with a wide heading and a high-waisted encircling line of roses. The front edges slope downward and away from the waist, and are cut in large scallops bound with taffeta. The neck of the bodice and the sleeves are edged with white fur.

Use azure blue, shell pink, maize yellow, orchid or white chiffon for this model, with little pink roses at the waist and white rabbit or marabout about the neck and sleeves. Keep the under slip white.

The cap is a new one. It consists of two ruffles of net or chiffon caught



The Eye is Pleas'd by the New Negligees.

through the center to the head size with a band of ribbon and trimmed at either side with tiny roses. These ruffles, of course, encircle a plain, close-fitting cap crown.

Such a design should make a special appeal to you happy ones who wear a solitaire on the fourth finger of your left hand.

TO PLEASE THE SMALL GIRL

Designers Have Created for Her Some of the Most Adorable Hats and Bonnets.

The small girl's hat of this present year might have been painted by Sir Joshua Reynolds or Greuze. Velvets and furs, plumes and flowers—all lay their tribute at the shrine of this young person of from four to eight.

Plumes are particularly in evidence this year, and there are most adorable bonnets of silk and velvet and fur, with a scoop brim that is underneath all soft shirred silk of either white or some delicate color and is on top one or two long plumes brought softly about to streamers of ribbon in the back. Here, for the heroine of four, is one with a crown of brocade velvet—a rather large, puffy crown—and a softly bent brim, followed picturesquely by two light-blue ostrich feathers with uncurled flanges. To paint the lily, there is a rosbud or two tucked in between the feathers.

Peacock velvet makes two of the very prettiest hats noted for her "going on six." Both of these are the dear little mushroom shapes which we know, and both are combined with other materials in a way to make every mother's heart melt. In the first one there is a band of moleskin brought about the crown and punctuated with rosebuds that fall carelessly at irregular intervals over the brim. Another sets twist a frill, gold net on the upper side and black on the lower, a garland of silken fruit.

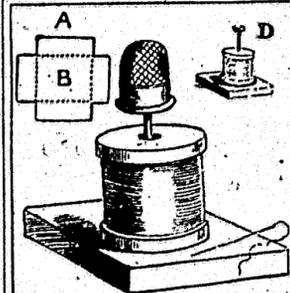
A change from the mushroom is offered by this little imported, whose straight brim and gathered crown are

KEEP SMALL ARTICLES HANDY

With This in Sewing Room, the Cotton and Thimble Need Never Be Misplaced.

Our sketch shows a handy little article that will prove very useful and that can be made in a few moments. The base is composed of a small square piece of wood; and the sketch clearly indicates the shape and size of it in proportion to the reel of cotton. This piece of wood is smoothly covered with thin silk, the material being turned over at the edges and fastened on underneath with a strong adhesive.

Diagram A illustrates the shape in which the silk should be cut out and the space B enclosed in the dotted



lines should correspond in size with the surface of the wood.

The reel of cotton is fastened in its place in the center, with a long thin brass-headed nail, and on this nail the reel will revolve freely while the cotton is being drawn off. Diagram D illustrates the holder in this stage, and upon the top of the nail a thimble can be placed in the manner shown in the larger sketch and a needle may be run through the silk covering the surface of the wood. This is also indicated in the illustration.

A little holder of this nature, when not required for home use, would make a salable novelty to prepare for a bazaar.

TURBANS REMAIN IN FAVOR

Innumerable Smart Models to Select From, and Almost Equal Variety of Materials.

Turbans continue, if anything, more popular than ever. Russian effects, Scotch effects, various notched and cornered styles and very long, severe, boat-shaped models are smart. Large sailors are worn for knockabout, and huge, flaring Gainsboroughs are among the dressy models.

Fur-cloth is much used in the making of smart turbans, combined with dull, soft tinsel, panne velvet and satin, also frequently combined with felt. Tinsel ornaments and tinsel braids are used to bind brims and edge novel fancies. Bandings of various widths, edgings, cockades, bows, huge loops, tassels and rabbits' ears of fur are all used as trimmings.

Frequently a single flower is used in combination with fur. Metal roses are favored for this purpose. Some of the newest flowers have fur petals or fur centers. All sorts of tall trim fancies of peacock, ostrich, coque and burnt novelties are used for trimming small turbans. Beaded and spangled birds and ornaments continue to be popular.

Odd Combinations

Green golfin, chiffon and monkey fur are combined in this way: There is a foundation skirt of soft green silk golfin. There is a long, gathered tunic of green chiffon that leaves exposed about fifteen inches of the foundation skirt. The tunic is edged with a fringe of monkey fur. The long chiffon sleeves are edged with monkey and the bodice is composed of golfin and chiffon.

of white silk with a Poiré-like floral pattern of red and green. A return to the mushroom is, however, very grateful when we behold the next hat of brocade velvet in that soft shade of blue that Watteau loved so well. This is encircled about the crown with a curling ostrich plume of white, accentuated by the little black tails of the ermine which are artfully placed against this snowy background.

Sashes and Belts

Sashes and belts vary enormously, and are decidedly quaint. Some of the waistless gowns are rendered all the more waistless by extra drapery, which seems added on purpose to enlarge the figure. One of these shows a pretty draped wide sash of black fallie introduced into the side seam of a stone-colored velvet suit braided with black, the sash tying in the center of the front. Another shown in the form of a gathered waistcoat between the fronts of a long coat, emerges at the side and immediately hangs down loose, not attempting to tie at all.

The Cartwheel Hat

Do not be astounded if you noticed a smartly gowned woman crowned with a hat of huge proportions, for she is but following fashion's latest edict. The new large hats are broad brimmed and have low crowns, which are not discernible when the hat is worn, hence they resemble cartwheels tilted at a beaming angle.

The frames are covered with velvet, fallie, taffeta or satin, and the trimming consists of a wreath of burnt ostrich, placed flat against the brim; a single flower or an edging of fur.

ROAD BUILDING

EFFECTIVE WORK ON ROADS

Pulling a Drag Through Mud When Soil is Sticky is Waste of Time—Farmers Work Together.

We have a road drag club of 33 members that has been in existence for nearly two years. About a third of the members own drags and these are in use nearly all the time. It is understood that any member has a perfect right to hitch to anybody's drag that is not in use.

"We have learned a good many things about road dragging since we started," writes W. D. Dennis of Missour in Farm Progress. Dragging a road is not quite as simple as it looks and there are some kinds of dragging that are not worth doing. For instance we have found that pulling a drag through the mud when the soil is sticky enough to cling to the drag is a waste of time.

Nor do we ever drag a road that is bone dry. All the good that does is to heap the dust in the center of the highway. Of course, we have no one in the club who has authority to send a man home if he wants to drag a road in dry and dusty weather, but it is understood that such road work is foolish and no one does it.

Drive the team at a walk, always, is another of our unwritten rules. You don't want the drag bounding and hopping along, leaving the road sur-



Harrisburg Road, Near Houston, Texas.

face dragged in places and skipped in others. Slow and steady does the best work.

"We have no heavy drags. A few months' experience showed us they were not what we wanted. We use light drags, pulled over the road at about the regulation angle of 45 degrees. This pulls a small amount of earth over to the center of the highway and firms the whole wheel path.

We have a 60-foot highway. Naturally we do not try to drag all of that surface. What we try to maintain is a roadway of about twenty feet in width. We begin in the center and try to drag a good wheel track width in fair shape. As soon as this is done the drags are lapped a little farther over into the undragged roadway at the sides.

We drag the roads as soon as possible after every rain. The best work is done after a rain and just before the road surface begins to harden as it dries. One side of the wheel path is taken going in one direction, and the other side is smoothed up on the return trip. Half a dozen drags on a road after a spring rain will work wonders. Keep this up a few weeks and you are able to build the center of the road up to a height of from ten to twelve inches above the level of the edges. This gives a good drainage and makes the future dragging easier and much more effective.

Road dragging is something that must be kept up continually. Eternal dragging is the price we have to pay for dirt roads that are above the average. If we paid for the work put on them it would probably cost us all of \$10 and maybe \$12 a mile for the year. Some years the roads will require much more work than in others because of the weather conditions. The amount of traffic and the nature of the soil on which the road is built are other factors that affect the amount of dragging necessary.

There are some spots in every road that should be graded and filled before you can expect to do very much with the drag. A drag will not help these bad spots much. Get them fixed up once, though, and you won't have much trouble in keeping them in shape with the drag.

Reduce All Grades

Reduce all grades to at least five per cent if possible. In some states roads are laid out on section lines and hills must be gone over, but where possible avoid steep grades, as these are a constant cost for maintenance and dangerous to travel.

Work Systematically

The way to build a good road is to work at it systematically and continuously. You can't do a little now and then and have it come out the way you want it in the long run.

INDIGESTION, GAS OR SICK STOMACH

Time it! Pape's Diapain ends all Stomach misery in five minutes.

Do some foods you eat hit back—taste good, but work badly; ferment into stubborn lumps and cause a sick, sour, gassy stomach? Now, Mr. or Mrs. Dyspeptic, get this down: Pape's Diapain digests everything, leaving nothing to sour and upset you. There never was anything so safely quick, so certainly effective. No difference how badly your stomach is disordered you will get happy relief in five minutes, but what pleases you most is that it strengthens and regulates your stomach so you can eat your favorite foods without fear.

You feel different as soon as "Pape's Diapain" comes in contact with the stomach—distress just vanishes—your stomach gets sweet, no gases, no belching, no eructations of undigested food.

Go now, make the best investment you ever made by getting a large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapain from any store. You realize in five minutes how needless it is to suffer from indigestion, dyspepsia or bad stomach. Ady.

NEW IN NATURAL HISTORY

Donald's Sharp Eyes Had Noticed Animal That None of the Class Recognized.

The class of little people were telling stories in geography recitation. Each one was allowed to describe an animal and the others were to guess the name. Donald anxiously awaited his turn. When it came he began with enthusiasm: "Why, it's a great, big, clumsy animal with a thick hide and a tall like a rope. It has little eyes close together, big, floppy ears, a long trunk—"

Here he was interrupted by many eager to guess.

"An elephant," shouted the first boy permitted to speak.

"No," said Donald, stolidly.

The class searched their brains for other guesses and even the teacher was puzzled. Finally all "gave up," and Donald was asked the name.

"Why, I see pictures of it every day in the paper and so do you. It's a Gop."

GRANDMA USED SAGE TEA TO DARKEN HER GRAY HAIR

She Made Up a Mixture of Sage Tea and Sulphur to Bring Back Color, Gloss, Thickness.

Almost everyone knows that Sage Tea and Sulphur, properly compounded, brings back the natural color and lustre to the hair when faded, streaked or gray; also, ends dandruff, itching scalp and stops falling hair. Years ago the only way to get this mixture was to make it at home, which is messy and troublesome. Nowadays, by asking at any store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy," you will get a large bottle of the famous old recipe for about 60 cents.

Don't stay gray! Try it! No one can possibly tell that you darkened your hair, as it does it so naturally and evenly. You dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time, by morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, thick and glossy—Ady.

Ammunition Used in War

How much ammunition does a modern army use? We shall not know until after the war what the German and the allied forces have been expending; but we know what the Germans used in 1870-71. The total for rifles was 30,000,000 cartridges, for field artillery 362,000 rounds. It is worth noting that battles are much less costly in ammunition than sieges. The siege of Straßburg alone cost, weight for weight, three times the amount of ammunition used in all the decisive battles and actions throughout the whole war. Of course these figures are a mere bagatelle compared with those of the present struggle, with its millions of soldiers and its quick-firing guns and its week-long battles.—Manchester Guardian.

Important to Mothers

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

Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Felt* In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Felt's Castoria

His Own Fault

"Sir, your daughter has promised to become my wife."

"Well, don't come to me for sympathy; you might know something would happen to you, hanging around here five nights a week."—Houston Post.

Substitution

Deacon Jones—Do you keep the Sabbath? Druggist Blinks—No, no, sir, but I have something just as good.

Red Cross Bag Blue, much better, goes farther than liquid blue. Get from any grocer. Ady.

Probably the most convenient thing about a woman's figure is her ability to shift her waist line anywhere between her knees and shoulders.

Whence Came the Polynesians

FROM what source did the Polynesian race originally spring? This is a question which has vexed the minds of learned students of the origin of races and one which has never been satisfactorily answered, says Stuart B. Dunbar in the San Francisco Chronicle. The Polynesian race in the accepted sense of the word is that race of people which inhabits the Tonga, Samoan, Ellice, Cook, Society, Marquesas and Hawaiian Islands. In former times, however, all brown skinned peoples of the islands of the Pacific were erroneously included in the classification, despite the fact that their physical and mental characteristics differ radically from the inhabitants of the islands mentioned.

The Hawaiians, that branch of the Polynesian race with which we of the United States are most vitally concerned, and which can be taken as typical representatives of the race, show upon first inspection characteristics not to be found in any of the primitive peoples of the world. Appearance, customs, intelligence, the ready adaptability to civilized conditions all

which appeared and one that seemingly entirely precluded European influence was that the New Testament history of the Bible was conspicuous only by its absence from the native lore. This was and is now taken as certain evidence that no Europeans had visited the islands, for had they done so it is readily apparent that the New Testament history must have been paramount in their teachings.

One of the Lost Tribes? Possibly the most plausible theory as to the descent of the Hawaiians and the other branches of the Polynesian race is that they originally sprang from some of the lost tribes of Israel, who in some unaccountable manner reached the shores of the great western ocean in their migrations and populated certain of its islands.

In support of this theory, which gradually is coming to be accepted among scholars, are numerous ancient legends which have been handed down by word of mouth for centuries. Of these not the least interesting is the legend having to do with the creation. In the beginning Kane, Ku and Lono, Sunlight, Substance and Sound, consti-



TYPICAL SOUTH SEA ISLAND HOME

to proclaim them as originally having descended from a highly cultured and civilized stock, but strange to relate, just what that original stock was or from what portion of the world it migrated many centuries ago has never been accurately decided by students, and through some freak of chance not one of the hundreds of ancient Hawaiian legends which have been handed down through the generations alludes to the part of the world from which these people came.

May Be of Caucasian Descent. Physically, the Hawaiian typifies his race in being of a prepossessing appearance, tall, symmetrically built and handsome in both form and feature. His color varies from dark brown to almost white, while his features in many cases show a European cast, a fact which has given rise to the theory that he is undoubtedly of Caucasian descent. This theory, although for many years scouted by students, gradually has come to be generally accepted, and although there are many who maintain that it is without foundation, the majority of scholars are its proponents.

Outside of the racial characteristics displayed, strength is lent to the theory through the study of the mythology, folklore and primitive poetry of the Hawaiians and other Polynesian branches. All these are found to be rich in cosmogonic tales and ancestor myths, primitive epics and hero stories being particularly abundant.

When first the early missionaries visited the Hawaiian Islands they were most particularly impressed with the similarity of the native legends to the Old Testament history of the Bible. They were for a time inclined to account this peculiar fact to the visits to the islands at some previous time of representatives of some of the European races, but upon closer association with the natives and a more thorough understanding of their customs and language it became apparent that they were absolutely free from European influence. Another strange fact

tuted a triad named Ku-Kaua-Kahi, recognized as the Supreme Unity.

These gods existed, as expressed by the Hawaiians, from the tips of night, darkness and chaos, which later they dispensed by an act of their will. The heavens, numbering three in all, were next created, and after them the earth, which was used by them as a footstool. Next in the order of events they created the sun and, following this, the moon and stars and a number of spirits and angels to act as their servants. Then man was made by the gods from red and white earth and clay and their spittle. The clay was brought from the ends of the earth by Lono. When the earthen form of man was completed, the triad breathed into his nose and he became a living being. Last of all, woman was created from one of the ribs of the man while he slept, and upon awaking he took her as his wife, the two becoming the parents of the present race. Although the names of the first man and woman vary in the different legends, they are most generally referred to, the man as Kumu-houa and the woman as Kealakahoua.

Like the Bible Eden. The original home of the founders of mankind is spoken of in the Hawaiian legends as a wonderfully beautiful place, and in it were various fruits, nuts, roots and animals for the maintenance of the lives of its human inhabitants. Several of the fruits, however, were tabooed, and it was through eating one of these, a species of bread-fruit, that the founders of mankind were expelled from their home and met with their misfortunes.

Other legends tell of one of the spirits who were created as servants to the triad having revolted and attempted to create a man similar to Kumu-houa. The man was constructed of clay and earth, but when the spirit breathed into his nose and commanded him to come to life, he failed to do so. For this offense the spirit was thrust down into uttermost darkness—Hao-loa-ka-po—where he lived and was lost.

Dr. Marden's Uplift Talks

By ORISON SWETT MARDEN.

Copyright by McClure Newspaper Syndicate. VIM IS THE POWDER OF SUCCESS.

There is no other success quality excepting honesty which is more in demand today in all lines of human endeavor than vim. Everybody believes in it; everywhere we hear:

"Give us a man who can do something; a man who has push; a man with iron in his blood." Ability is worthless without the power to put it into action. Resolutions, however good, are useless without the energy necessary to carry them out. Push clears the track; people get out of the way of an energetic man. "Energy is what wins. Many men fail to reach the mark because the powder in them is not proportioned to the bullet." More men fail to attain success in life from lack of energy—that force which achieves, accomplishes, pushes its way through obstacles—than from almost anything else.

No matter how much ability a young man may have, or how clever, courteous or amiable he may be, if he lacks energy, the powder of success, he never accomplishes much. There is no success in weakness; no victory in the uncertain step, hesitating will, lagging hand, or languid brain of an exhausted man. Even small ability with great energy will accomplish more than the greatest ability without energy. If fired from a gun with sufficient velocity a tallow candle can be shot through an inch board.

He who is hampered by depleted vitality is constantly losing opportunities, because he lacks strength to grasp them, to hold on to them, and to use them. He is forced behind and sees men who have not half his mental capacity, but who have strong physiques and all their power intact, forge ahead of him and seize the prizes. The great problem, then, which everyone has to face is how to generate energy, how to conserve it, and how to keep oneself always at the top of his condition. Whenever you are angry or feel like grumbling or pouting—whenever you are gloomy, fretful or morose—you are consuming your energy, wasting your vitality, and opening the sluiceways in your mental reservoir, instead of sending the power over the wheel to drive the mental machinery. Everything which frets, chafes, rasps or brings inharmony into life is a vitality-waster. Whatever brings discord into the nervous system destroys power. Friction is a deadly foe to happiness and success. It grinds away the delicate bearings of life's machinery without doing any good or increasing any value. To free life from friction, to lubricate all the faculties and to stop all the leaks of energy is the first duty to oneself and to others.

Millions of people have made miserable failures in life by letting this precious energy, which might have made them successful, slip away from them in foolish living and silly dissipation. Much of the worst kind of energy-dissipation is not what is commonly called "immoral." It is often the result of ignorance, carelessness, or neglect; but it is dissipation, all the same.

If you would make your mark in the world, and do your part in advancing civilization, you must cut off everything which is an energy-waster or success-killer. Do not do anything or touch anything which will lower your vitality. Always ask yourself, "What is there in this thing I am going to do which will add to my life-work, which will increase my power, keep me in a more superb condition, and make me more efficient in the service of humanity?"

WORKING WITH DULL TOOLS

I criticized a carpenter working for me recently for using dull tools. He excused himself by saying that he had been too busy to sharpen them. He had been working for weeks with a dull saw and with a plane which had notches in it, leaving ugly ridges on the boards he was planing. This man had probably wasted more time in working with dull tools than it would have taken to sharpen them several times, to say nothing of the inferior work he was turning out.

There are multitudes of people who never do good work because they never prepare for it, never put themselves in a position to do good work; they never sharpen their tools; they never trained themselves for it, and they go through life botching their jobs.

Every youth should put himself in superb condition to make his life a success. He should prepare himself to do the best work of which he is capable.

One great reason why so many people make botches of their lives is because they didn't start right, they never learned their life trade. It does not matter what a youth decides to do in life, he should endeavor to be an expert in it, an artist instead of an artisan.

Our intelligence offices are constantly filled with people, no matter how good the times, who have never half learned to do any particular thing, never learned any trade. The great majority of house servants do domestic work because they never learned

to do anything else, and this was about the only thing they could do without preparation.

How often we see men who spend most of their lives as day laborers working on the street, on railroads and ships, in all sorts of places, where they get only very small wages, who have the natural ability to do something infinitely better and to earn many times as much money, but they never learned to do anything in particular, and so they drifted into the only positions they could fill without special preparation.

On the other hand, there are a great many who are in a position to prepare for their chosen lifework, who destroy all their chances of success by "overdoing" or by neglecting the laws of health. Through ignorance, indifference or carelessness their faculties, their tools, are so dulled that they are unable to do what they long to.

How often we see young people starting in life with great ambitions to make a place for themselves in the world and to do something worth while, and yet they are ruining the possibility of their doing anything very important by ignoring the laws of health, in all sorts of ways lowering their physical standards, devitalizing themselves so that they do not have sufficient force for any great accomplishment. The very thing that they are most dependent upon for attaining their object, a strong and vigorous vitality, they sacrifice.

One can accomplish wonderful things with no other capital than robust health and the determination to make something of oneself, but no matter how much ambition one has, if he devitalizes himself, if he ruins his health by vicious habits, devitalizes himself by an abnormal or irregular life, he knows that his only chance of accomplishing anything very important is gone.

Everything a man does gravitates to his physical condition. All of his physical defects, physical weaknesses, will reappear in whatever he does, and his mental condition will always harmonize with his physical state.

Plenty of good people who are capable of doing good work do very poor work because they do not keep themselves in a condition to bring out the best thing that is in them. Unless a man has kept his tools sharp, kept himself at the top of his condition, the best that is in him will not respond to his efforts. He may be satisfied with even a second or third best if his physical standards are down, if he is devitalized by violating the laws of existence or by irregularities of living.

The stream cannot rise higher than its fountain head. If the physical condition is low, if one is devitalized, his ambition suffers, his ideals are cloudy, his energies lag, his work is poor.

Dispelled All Doubt

Speaking of the unsophisticated the other night, Congressman Robert L. Henry of Texas related how a young wife went to a butcher shop to buy a turkey.

The price named for the bird, the congressman said, was 26 cents a pound, whereat the young wife hesitated.

"Isn't 26 cents rather high?" she timidly queried. "If I remember rightly, the price across the way is 23 cents."

"With the feet on, I suppose," was the quick response of the butcher.

"No," hesitatingly returned the customer, "I think the feet were cut off."

"That's just what I thought!" was the confident declaration of the butcher, as he began to wrap up the bird. "When we sell a turkey, madam, we sell feet and all!"—Philadelphia Telegraph.

The Blind Need Windows

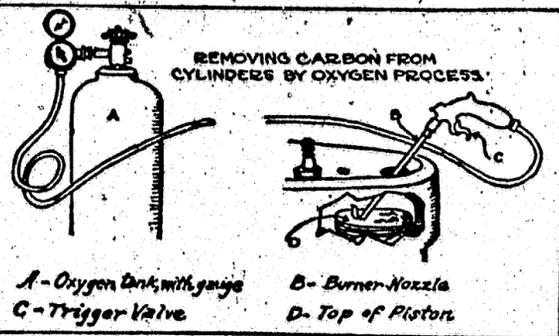
Light has use, even if men cannot or will not see it. Haring-Gould tells of an institution for the blind that was built in England without windows. "Why," argued the committee, "should we provide windows for those that cannot see out of them?" So scientific ventilation and heating were provided, but the walls were left unplastered by any pane of glass. But soon the poor inmates grew pale, and a great languor fell upon them. They fell sick, and one or two died. Then it was that the committee decided to open windows in the walls. In came the healing light, and the human plants responded to it at once in revived spirits, ruddy cheeks and restored health. Light is good, the Light of the World is good, even for those who shut their eyes.—Christian Herald.

As to Kissing

The kings and high officials of Europe, when they meet, always embrace and kiss each other, no matter what their relations have been in the past or may be in the immediate future. This is a kiss of respect. It may be given on the lips, the cheek, the brow or the beard and is nicely adjusted, according to the age and rank of the giver. From this close personal contact it passes through many forms; kissing the hand, parts of the clothing and even the ground trodden upon, according to the idea of respect or fear inspiring the one who performs the act.—Christian Herald.

Slighted. "I saw Bibben out this morning with his wife and her dog." "Was he trailing behind his wife and her dog?" "Why, no." "I guess she was making a concession for the sake of appearances. That is his usual status at home."

PROCESS OF CARBON REMOVAL



REMOVE THE CARBON IN TURNING CORNERS

Oxygen-Process Is by All Means the Best That Can Be Employed.

DOES NOT LAY UP A CAR

Modern Repair Shops Are Equipped With All Necessary Machinery for Doing This Kind of Work—Process Really Is Simple.

Most well-regulated repair shops are now equipped with apparatus for removing carbon from motor-car cylinders by the oxygen process, and the cost is trifling as compared with the labor-multiplying method of removing the cylinders. Naturally enough there are times when it is desirable and necessary that the cylinders be removed to inspect the motor, tighten the bearings, and do other little things that seem essential after a motor has been running for a whole season, but if it is only a question of removing the carbon the oxygen process is not only far better but simpler and cheaper, and the best part is that it does not lay up the car except for an hour.

An oxygen tank with regulator and gauge is provided with a hose and a nozzle, the latter being equipped with a shut-off valve to be operated by the finger, much as the trigger on a revolver is worked. It has been found expedient to put half a cupful of kerosene in each cylinder the night before the carbon removing operation is to be started. This has the effect of softening the carbon and at the same time adds fuel for the oxygen to work with. A spark plug is removed, and a lighted match is dropped into the cylinder for the purpose of furnishing a light. Then the oxygen nozzle is put into the cylinder and the trigger valve opened a little to permit the oxygen to ignite. Then the nozzle is twisted and turned until every part of the cylinder is reached, with a large flame working, of course. Combustion of carbon takes place and all is fairly burned up.

Naturally the operation is with one cylinder at a time, and it is essential that the motor be placed on dead center for that cylinder so the valves are closed. It is not intended that this process remove carbon from the valves; they will have to be ground in the same old way if compression is weak, and the cylinders should have an injection of lubricating oil afterward, for it must be remembered the oxygen takes out everything in the way of lubricant and will leave the cylinders and pistons dry.

Even without the aid of the oxygen process much of the carbon may be removed by a simple process involving no work and costing nothing more than a little time. Just who discovered this scheme is disputed; a half dozen have laid claim to the first attempt. At least one Chicago man discovered it for himself, even if others had that honor for themselves. A small sand hole in a cylinder casting permitted a little water to find its way from the water jacket to the cylinder to the extent that the gas would blow water out of the filler cap.

When the cylinder was removed preparatory to being replaced with a new one it was discovered that while the other cylinders were badly caked with carbon, the one into which water had leaked was perfectly clean, neither cylinder wall nor piston having a trace of carbon. Later, Henry Nyberg, well known a few years ago to Chicago motorists, tried the water cure for carbon, with success.

The motor is started and permitted to run fairly fast and water is injected into the air intake of the carburetor from a squirt can. Only the other day this was tried by the writer. The motor was badly carbonized, so much so that a decided knocking occurred. While the motor was running the squirt can of water was used, carefully at first lest the water might stop the motor. Then when no effect was noticeable, the water was injected with rapidity and yet it caused no trouble.

The motor was run long enough to permit four canfuls to be injected, and then a little while longer to be sure the inside of the cylinder would be free from moisture and covered with a film of oil. While the motor was not dismantled to observe how clean the cylinders were, it was certain that much of the knocking was eliminated and the motor gave every evidence of running better. At the worst the water cure had done no harm.

WHERE MOTORIST SHOULD EXERCISE MUCH CARE.

Statistics Show That Majority of Accidents Occur at Turns and Bends of the Road.

The motorist who has safely rounded the bend in the road with which he is very familiar a hundred times is apt to think the next experience will be as free from danger as the others have been and that there will be no obstruction. But, sooner or later, the unexpected happens when nothing save great skill and alertness will avert a bad accident. And while it is true that in every instance and at all times a motorist upon the road is dependent not only on his own actions but on the actions of others, this is especially true of corners.

The conservative driver never takes a right-handed corner at anything approaching a fast speed, and he always treats a curve of any kind as if there might be an obstruction of some kind at an awkward point just out of sight. He approaches the corner at a speed which will enable him to pull up before the center is reached.

The best method of taking a corner is more easily demonstrated on the road than in writing, but the rule of reducing the sharpness of the turns as much as possible by going wide on the outside of the approaching and the leaving; should never be forgotten.

Another point which should be remembered about corners is that the most dangerous are not necessarily those which are most acute, and so those that are often called "very bad" corners—that is, bad from the acuteness of the corner—are not really the most dangerous because an abrupt right-hand turn compels traffic to slow down for reasons other than those connected with the chances of meeting oncoming vehicles.

Most accidents occur at corners which are neither very acute nor otherwise extreme, for a gradual turn allows unimpeded vision some distance ahead, whereas a very acute corner compels moderation in speed.

Warning Device for Auto.

A mechanism for indicating to the driver of a following automobile which way the car ahead is to turn has been placed on the English market recently. The device, is of course, attached to the rear of the car, and provides four illuminating spaces besides the regulation lamp. Located on the steering wheel are two switches, each of which operates an electric lamp on the appropriate side of the device and the pressure of a thumb on one switch turns on the current in the corresponding space at the rear of the car. These spaces are of ground glass and have a white arrow on a red background, the illumination thus showing which way the driver intends to turn.

The "slow" signal appears whenever the clutch is thrown out or the foot brake is set; the "stop" signal shows when the emergency brake is applied.—Philadelphia Record.

Saving All the Oil.

It has remained for the motor car industry to take a lesson from the cow and her rural owner.

As nearly every person knows, the farmer has a separator to take the cream from the milk.

Here is the way the automobile industry has taken a lesson from the farmer and his cream separator:

In every big factory hundreds of gallons of oil are used while various parts of the motor car are being drilled.

The oil streams over the tool as it bores through the metal, adding in the work and keeping the metal cool.

Consequently much oil sticks to the metal shavings and dust.

At many motor car plants the shavings are scooped into the "cream separator." The oil is separated from the metal and used again, effecting a big saving during a year.

Tire No Lightning Protector.

There is no reason to believe that any protection is afforded against lightning by the rubber tires on the ground. If a bolt of lightning is headed for the car the rubber tires will never stop it. As far as rubber tires being an electric conductor is concerned, if you will stand on the ground and touch the ungrounded magneto-electrode the shock you will receive will readily convince you that the current from the magneto has no difficulty in passing from the frame of the car to the ground through tires and then through your body and back to the framework again.

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Fresh cat fish every Friday, Phone 46. Patty & Adams.

Just received a car of Studebaker wagons.—Welch & Tittworth, Capitan, N. M.

The highest market price paid for hides and pelts at Ziegler Bros.

Special price on Overcoats and Mackinaw Coats. For the next few days at Ziegler Bros.

Fresh Oysters in Bulk. Cash Meat Market. Phone 46.

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

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Dealer in Fire Insurances Real Estate, Rents and Leases Surety Bonds Office opposite post office Carrizozo, N. M.

Paper Hanging & Painting Prepared to do all kinds of Paper Hanging and Painting Make that old house look new. All Work Warranted

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Estimates furnished on all kinds of plastering and cement work CARRIZOZO - NEW MEXICO

Fort Stanton

Dr. and Mrs. F. C. Smith returned from a flying trip to El Paso, last Thursday, coming on the mail car. Although delayed one day in Carrizozo because of not making train connections, they report a pleasant time given them by the wide awake Carrizozo residents.

George Curran returned Tuesday from a months leave of absence, during which time he visited at Santa Fe and other western points. Chapel services were held in the local chapel last Sunday at 10:00 a. m. and 6:45 p. m.

The regular non-sectarian services will take place in Library hall next Sunday evening with Chaplain Frund presiding. Last Thursday at 7:30 p. m., in Library hall a general meeting of all the members of the Fort Stanton amusement association took place. A new set of by-laws were read and voted and after quite a debate as to the future service in the "movies," it was moved by our commanding officer and seconded by Mr. McElhone that at a special meeting set for February 8th be the time for deciding definitely this question as to what class of pictures were to be run in the future. The motion carried. The following officers were elected for the six months ending the third Monday of July next:—President, Oscar Brockwell, secretary, C. U. Babbs, and treasurer, J. J. Brown. These officers with the commanding officer were made the permanent executive committee.

W. Smith, of No. 4, suffering with an ulcerated tooth was compelled to visit the dentist at Carrizozo for a couple of days last week. However, at the present Mr. Smith is still suffering considerable pain which we hope to be of a short duration.

The following were the reels run at the local theater last week and which proved to be very popular with the large audience that was present: His Little Page, Her Old Teacher, Presto Willie Magician and Hearst's Weekly. Fred Brockway Jr. met with a rather painful accident the other day, having cut his foot with an ax. He is now about on crutches which, with the pleasant smile he has for everyone makes a class 'A' patient.

Thomas Huston, water gauger, under Mr. Nicholas, is laid up with a sprained ankle. He has joined Mr. Brockway in the crutch line. Anyone wishing to learn the best way to be neutral on the war question may, well visit Messrs. Mitchell and Crawford on African avenue.

Mr. Ferguson, the No. 4 photographer, is producing some fine work, in taking and enlarging various local scenes. His Christmas chapel scenes are certainly a credit to any photographer.

For Sale—All my thoroughbred Rhode Island Reds, one sound five year old horse, one Jersey cow, fresh in April, one mountain hack and farm tools. Apply F. D. Austin, Bonito Park Ranch, at Angus postoffice. Ad dress F. D. Austin, Capitan, New Mexico. 1-29-31.

Through Daily Service ROSWELL-CARRIZOZO MAIL LINE Leave Roswell.....8:00 a. m. Leave Carrizozo.....8:00 a. m. Arrive Roswell.....4:45 p. m. Arrive Carrizozo.....4:45 p. m.

INTERMEDIATE POINTS Picacho - Tinnie Hondo - Lincoln Capitan - Nogal Through fare one way \$8.40. Intermediate points 8 cents per mile.

Roswell Auto Company OWNERS AND OPERATORS. I. O. O. F. Carrizozo Lodge NO. 30 Carrizozo, N. M. Regular meeting nights, 1st and 3rd Fridays in each month. O. T. Nye, Sec. T. W. Watson, N. G.

ICE COLD DRINKS AT SODA FOUNTAIN PURE DRUGS and all the articles usually found in an up-to-date drug shop. We believe in the Good Service Idea and will give you the best we know how. Call. ROLLAND BROS.

The Headlight Saloon. Joe R. Adams, Prop. Carrizozo, N. M. Choice Whiskies, Beer, Wines, and Cigars. Pool Room.

THE STAG SALOON GRAY BROS. The Best Brands of BOTTLE AND BARREL WHISKIES. SEIPP'S & BUDWISER BEER. BILLIARDS AND POOL. Choice Cigars.

Carrizozo Livery CHAS. A. STEVENS, Proprietor General Transfer and Drayage Business. PROMPT SERVICE. Livery Barns Best Corrals Main Street El Paso Avenue Phone 32 FIRST-CLASS TEAMS, BUGGIES, HACKS Safe and Reliable Transportation Anywhere

The Carrizozo Bar All Bonded Whiskey \$1.75 per Quart. Port Wine .50 per Quart. Blackberry Brandy .50 per Quart. Old Kingdom Blended Whiskey \$4.00 per Gallon. Wholesale Prices on Seipp's Beer to Outside Dealers.

You Need a Tonic There are times in every woman's life when she needs a tonic to help her over the hard places. When that time comes to you, you know what tonic to take—Cardui, the woman's tonic. Cardui is composed of purely vegetable ingredients, which act gently, yet surely, on the weakened womanly organs, and helps build them back to strength and health. It has benefited thousands and thousands of weak, ailing women in its past half century of wonderful success, and it will do the same for you. You can't make a mistake in taking GARDUI The Woman's Tonic Miss Amelia Wilson, R. F. D. No. 4, Alma, Ark., says: "I think Cardui is the greatest medicine on earth, for women. Before I began to take Cardui, I was so weak and nervous, and had such awful dizzy spells and a poor appetite. Now I feel as well and as strong as I ever did, and can eat most anything. Begin taking Cardui today. Sold by all dealers. Has Helped Thousands."

In the Absence of the Agent

A Business Adventure of Emma McChesney
By EDNA FERBER

Author of "Dawn O'Hara," "Battered Side Down," etc.

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This is a love story. But it is a love story with a logical ending. Which means that in the last paragraph no one has any one else in his arms. Since logic and love have long been at loggerheads, the story may end badly. Still, what love passages there are shall be left intact.

Since 8 a. m., when she had unlocked her office door, Mrs. Emma McChesney had been working in bunches of six. Thus, from twelve to one she had dictated six letters, looked up memoranda, passed on samples of potpourri silk, fired the office boy, wined Spalding out in Nebraska, and eaten her lunch. Emma McChesney was engaged in that nerve-racking process known as getting things out of the way. When Emma McChesney aimed to get things out of the way she did not use a shovel; she used a road-rag.

Now, at three-thirty, she shut the last desk drawer with a bang, locked it, pushed back the desk-phonograph, discovered under it the inevitable miscellaneous memorandum, scanned it hastily, tossed the scrap of paper into the brimming waste-basket, and, yawning, raised her arms high above her head. The yawn ended, her arms relaxed, came down heavily, and landed her hands in her lap with a thud. It had been a whirlwind day. At that moment most of the lines in Emma McChesney's face slanted downward.

But only for that moment. The next found her smiling. Up went the corners of her eyes. She was still dimpling like an anticipatory child when she had got her scraps from the tiny closet, and was standing before the mirror, adjusting her hat. The hat was one of those tiny, pet, head-bugling trifles that only a very pretty woman can wear. A morose little hat, that given no quarter to a blotched skin, too large nose, colorless eyes. Emma McChesney stood before the mirror, the cruel little hat perched atop her hair, ready to give it the final and critical wash which should bring it down about her ears where it belonged.

It was at this critical moment that the office door opened, and there entered T. A. Buck, president of the T. A. Buck Featherloom Petticoat and Linenry company.

"Hello!" said T. A. Buck. "Whither?" and laid a sheet of businesslike-looking papers on the top of Mrs. McChesney's well-cleared desk.

Mrs. McChesney, without turning, performed the crumpling process successfully, so that her hat fell only a sub-halo of fluffy bright hair peeping out from the brim.

Then, "Playing hooky," she said, "Go away."

T. A. Buck picked up the sheet of papers and stowed them into an inside coat pocket. "As president of this large and growing concern," he said, "I want to announce that I'm going along."

Emma McChesney adjusted her furs. "As secretary of said firm I rise to state that you're not invited."

T. A. Buck, hands in pockets, stood surveying the bright-eyed woman before him.

"If the secretary of the above-mentioned company has the cheek to play hooky at 3:30 p. m. in the middle of November, I fancy the president can demand to know where she's going, and then go too."

Mrs. McChesney unconcernedly fastened the clasp of her smart English gloves.

"Didn't you take two hours for lunch? Had mine off the top of my desk. Ham sandwich and a glass of milk. Dictated six letters between bites and swallows."

A frown of annoyance appeared between T. A. Buck's remarkably fine eyes. He came over to Mrs. McChesney and looked down at her.

"Look here, you'll kill yourself. It's all very well to be interested in one's business, but I draw the line at ruining my digestion for it. Why in Sam Hill don't you take a decent hour at least?"

"Only bricklayers can take an hour for lunch," retorted Emma McChesney. "When you get to be a lady captain of finance you can't afford it." She crossed to her desk and placed her fingers on the electric switch. The desk light cast a warm golden glow on the smart little figure in the trim tailored suit, the pert hat, the shining furs.

T. A. Buck drew a long breath as he looked at her.

"Those are devastating clothes," he remarked. "If you know, until now I always had an idea that furs weren't becoming to women. Make most of 'em look stuffy. But you—"

Emma McChesney glanced down at the shining skins of muff and scarf. She stroked them gently and lovingly with her gloved hand.

"M-m-m-m! These semi-precious furs are rather satisfactory—until you see a woman in sealskin and sable. Then you want to use 'em for a hall rug."

T. A. Buck stopped within the radius of the yellow light, so that its glow lighted up his already luminous eyes—eyes that had a trick of transference under excitement.

"Babies and sealskin," repeated T. A. Buck, his voice vibrant. "If it's those you want, you can—"

Snap! went the electric switch under Emma McChesney's fingers. It was as decisive as a blow in the face. She walked to the door. The little room was dim.

"I'm sending my boy through college with my sealskin-and-sable fund," she said crisply. "And I'm to meet him at 4:30."

"Oh, that's your appointment!" Relief was evident in T. A. Buck's tone. Emma McChesney shook a despairing head. "For impudent and unquenchable inquisitiveness commend me to a man! Here! If you must know, though I intended it as a surprise when it was finished and furnished—I'm going to rent a flat, a regular six-room, plenty-of-closets flat, after ten years of miserable hotel existence."

Jock's running over for two days to approve it. I ought to have waited until the holidays, so he wouldn't miss classes; but I couldn't bear to. I've spent ten Thanksgiving, and ten Christmas, and ten New Years in hotels. Hell has no terrors for me."

They were walking down the corridor together.

"Take me along—please!" pleaded T. A. Buck, like a boy. "I know all about flats, and gas stoves, and meters, and plumbing, and everything!"

"You!" scoffed Emma McChesney, "with your five-story house and your summer home in the mountains!"

"Mother won't hear of giving up the house. I hate it myself. Bathrooms in those damned old barracks are so cold that a hot tub is an icy plunge before you get to it."

They had reached the elevator. A stubborn look appeared about T. A. Buck's jaw. "I'm going!" he announced, and scudded down the hall to his office door. Emma McChesney pressed the elevator button. Before the ascending car showed a glow of light in the shaft T. A. Buck appeared with hat, gloves, stick.

"I think the car's down stairs. We'll run up in it. What's the address? Soventien, I suppose?"

Emma McChesney stepped out of the elevator and turned. "Car! Not if you're bound to come with me you'll take the subway. They're asking enough for that apartment as it is. I don't intend to drive up in a five-thousand-dollar motor and have the agent tack on an extra twenty dollars a month."

T. A. Buck smiled with engaging agreeableness. "Subway it is," he said. "Your presence would turn even a Bronx train into a rose garden."

Twelve minutes later the new apartment building with its cream tile and red brick Louis Something facade, and tan brick and plaster Michael-Dougherty-contractor back, loomed before them, soaring even above its lanky neighbors. On the door step stood a maple-colored giant in a splendor of scarlet, and gold braid, and glittering buttons. The great entrance door was opened for them by a half-portion duplicate of the giant outside. In the foyer was splendor to grace a palace hall. There were great carved chairs. There was a massive oaken table. There were rugs, there were hangings, there were dim-shaded lamps casting a soft glow upon tapestry and velours.

There approached them the agent, smiling, urbane, pleasing as to manner—but not too pleasing; urbanity mixed, so to speak, with the leaven of caution.

"Ah, yes! Mrs.—er—McChesney, wasn't it? I can't tell you how many parties have been teasing me for that apartment since you looked at it. I've had to—well—make myself positively unpleasant in order to hold it for you. You said you wished your son to—"

The glittering little jewel-box of an elevator was taking them higher and higher. The agent stared hard at T. A. Buck.

Mrs. McChesney followed his gaze. "My business associate, Mr. T. A. Buck," she said grimly.

The agent discarded caution; he was all urbanity. Their floor attained, he unlocked the apartment door and threw it open with a gesture which was a marvellous mixture of royalty and generally.

"He knows you!" hissed Emma McChesney, entering with T. A. "Another ten on the rent!" The agent pulled up a shade, switched on a light, straightened an electric globe. T. A. Buck looked about at the bare white walls, at the bare polished floor, at the severe fireplace.

"I know it couldn't last," he said. "If it did," replied Emma McChesney good-naturedly, "I couldn't afford to live here, and disappeared into the kitchen followed by the agent, who babbled ever and anon of views, of Hudsons, of express trains, of parks, as is the way of agents from Fifth street to One Hundred and 'Umpty-ninth."

T. A. Buck, feet spread wide, hands behind him, was left standing in the center of the empty living room. He was leaning on his stick and gazing fixedly upward at the ornate chandelier. It was a handsome fixture,

watched her as she stood on tiptoe, breathed stormily upon the mirror's surface, and rubbed the moist place with her handkerchief. She stood back a pace, eyes narrowed critically.

"It's gone, isn't it?" she asked.

T. A. Buck advanced to where she stood and cocked his head to, judiciously, and in the opposite direction to which Emma McChesney's head was cocked. So that the two heads were very close together.

"It's a poor piece of glass," he announced at last.

A simple enough remark. Perhaps it was made with an object in view, but certainly it was not meant to bring forth the storm of protest that came from Emma McChesney's lips. She turned on him, lips quivering, eyes wrathful.

"You shouldn't have come!" she cried. "You're as much out of place in a silk-room flat as a traffic would be in a blocked New England dinner. Do you think I don't see its shortcom-

ings? I've had mine mapped out for the wallpaper in the front hall to the laundry tub in the basement, and if doesn't even bear a family resemblance to this."

"I'm sorry," stammered T. A. Buck. "You asked my opinion and I—"

"Opinion! If every one had so little tact as to give their true opinion when it was asked this would be a miserable world. I asked you because I wanted you to lie. I expected it of you. I needed bolstering up. I realize that the rent I'm paying and the flat I'm getting form a geometrical problem where X equals the unknown quantity and only the agent knows the answer. But it's going to be a home for Jock and me. It's going to be a place where he can bring his friends; where he can have his books, and his 'baccy, and his college junk. It will be the first real home that youngster has known in all his miserable boarding-house, hotel, 'boys' school, and college existence. Sometimes when I think of what he's missed, of the loneliness and the neglect when I was on the road, of the barrenness of his boyhood, I—"

T. A. Buck started forward as one who had made up his mind about something long considered. Then he gulped, retreated, paced excitedly to the door and back again. On the return trip he found smiling and repentant Emma McChesney regarding him.

"Now aren't you sorry you insisted on coming along? Letting yourself in for a ragging like that? I think I'm a wee bit taut in the nerves at the prospect of seeing Jock—and planning things with him—"

T. A. Buck paused in his pacing. "Don't!" he said. "I had it coming to me. I did it deliberately. I wanted to know how you really felt about it."

T. A. Buck was regarding the head of his walking stick with a gaze as intent as that which he previously had bestowed upon the chandelier.

Mrs. McChesney had wandered into the dining room. She peered out of windows. She poked into butler's pantry. She inspected wall lights. And still T. A. Buck stared at his stick.

"It's really robbery," came Emma McChesney's voice from the next room. "Only a New York agent could have the nerve to do it. I've a friend who lives in Chicago—Mary Cutting. You've heard me speak of her. Has a flat on the North side there, just next door to the lake. The rent is ridiculous; and—would you believe it!—the flat is equipped with bookcases, and gorgeous mantel shelves, and buffet, and bathroom fixtures, and china closets, and hall trees—"

Her voice trailed into nothingness as she disappeared into the kitchen.

T. A. Buck did not look up. But, "Oh, Chicago!" he might have been heard to murmur, as only a New Yorker can breathe those two words.

"Don't 'Oh, Chicago!' like that," mimicked Emma McChesney. "I've lain awake nights dreaming of a home I once saw there, with the lake in the back yard, and a couple of miles of veranda, and a darling vegetable garden, and the whole place simply honey-combed with bathrooms, and sleeping porches, and sun parlors, and linen closets, and—gracious, I wonder what's keeping Jock!"

T. A. Buck wrenched his eyes from his stick. All previous remarks descriptive of his eyes under excitement paled at the glow which lighted them now. They glowed straight into Emma McChesney's eyes and held them, startled.

"Emma," said T. A. Buck quite calmly, "will you marry me?"

He rattled on like a pleased boy. He strode over to shake hands with Buck. Emma McChesney, cheeks glowing, eyed him adoringly. Then she gave a little suppressed cry.

"Jock, what's happened?"

Jock whirled around like a cat. "Where? When? What?"

Emma McChesney poked at him with one shaking finger. "You! You're thin! You're—you're emaciated. Your shoulders, where are they? Your—your legs—"

Jock looked down at himself. His glance was pride. "Clothes," he said. "Clothes?" faltered his mother.

"You're losing your punch, mother. You used to be up on men's rigging. All the boys look like their own shadows these days. English cut. No padding. No heels. Incurve at the waist. Watch me walk." He flapped across the room, chest concave, shoulders limp, feet wide apart, chin thrust forward.

"Do you mean to tell me that's your present form of locomotion?" demanded his mother.

"I hope so. Been practicing it for weeks. They call it the juvenile jump, and all our best leading men have it. I trailed Douglas Fairbanks for days before I really got it."

And the tension between T. A. Buck and Emma McChesney snapped with a jerk, and they both laughed, and laughed again, at Jock's air of offended dignity. They laughed until the raucous in the heart of the man and the hurt and pity in the heart of the woman melted into a bond of lasting understanding.

"Go on—laugh!" said Jock. "Say, mother, is there a shower in the bathroom, hm?" And was off to investigate.

The laughter trailed away into nothingness. "Jock," called his mother, "do you want your bedroom done in plain or stripes?"

"Plain," came from the regions beyond. "Got a lot of pennants and everything."

Emma McChesney's eyes took on a certain wistful expression. "Maybe, but whenever I've dreamed of a home, which was whenever I got lonesome on the road, which was every evening for ten years, I'd start to plan a kitchen. A kitchen where you could put up preserves, and a keg of dill pickles, and get a full-sized dinner without getting things more than just comfortably cluttered."

T. A. Buck reflected. He flapped his arms as one who feels pressed for room. "With two people occupying the room, as at present, the presence of one dill pickle would sort of crowd things, not to speak of a keg of 'em, and the full-sized dinner, and the—er—preserves. Still—"

"As for a turkey," wailed Emma McChesney, one would have to go out on the fire escape to bake it."

The swinging door opened to admit the agent. "Would you excuse me? A party downstairs—lease—be back in no time. Just look about—any questions—glad to answer later—"

"Quite all right," Mrs. McChesney assured him. Her expression was one of relief as the hall door closed behind him. "Good! There's a spot in the mirror over the mantel. I've been dying to find out if it was a flaw in the glass or only a smudge."

She made for the living room. T. A. Buck followed thoughtfully. Thoughtfully and interestedly he

Emma McChesney surveyed him wide-eyed. The agent, unruffled, continued to talk on his way to the telephone.

"It only looks small to you," he was saying. "Fact is, more people think it's too large. They object to a big kitchen. Too much work." He gave his attention to the telephone.

Emma McChesney looked troubled. She stood in the doorway, head on one side, as one who conjures up a mental picture.

"Come here," she commanded suddenly, addressing the startled T. A. "You nagged until I had to take you along. Here's a chance to justify your coming. I want your opinion on the kitchen."

"Kitchens," announced T. A. Buck of the English clothes and the gardenia, "are my specialty," and entered the domain of the gas range and the sink.

Emma McChesney swept the infinitesimal room with a large gesture. "Considering it as a kitchen, not as a locker, does it strike you as being adequate?"

T. A. Buck, standing in the center of the room, touched all four walls with his stick.

"I've heard," he ventured, "that they're—ah—using 'em small this year."

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Welcome Home! She Cried.



"Emma," He Said, "Will You Marry Me?"

LOCAL & PERSONAL

Big Clearance Sale now on at the Carrizozo Trading Co. Prices are greatly reduced.

Humphrey Bros. would be pleased to quote you their prices on those Choice Greeley Potatoes. Just received a car.

B. R. Robinson, an old Bonito citizen, was over Monday.

Walk Over Shoes are sold by The Carrizozo Trading Co. only. Wilson Bros. Shirts are exclusive and sold by the above firm.

Theico canned goods and Richelieu brands are leading at The Trading Co.

E. Felton Grey was in town from Oscuro Monday.

See the New Valentines at Paden's drug store.

Another car of Greeley potatoes just received. Take advantage of this Ziegler Bros.

Assessor Corn was in one day this week, nursing a very bad case of grip that has held him home-bound the past two weeks.

Another car of Greeley potatoes just received. Take advantage of this Ziegler Bros.

Ziegler Bros. pay "top prices" for hides and pelts.

Mrs. F. F. Mudge entertained the young people of the town on Friday evening at the Exchange Bank Hall, in honor of Miss Helen Canning, who is visiting here.

Ziegler Bros. pay "top prices" for hides and pelts.

Go to Paden's for your Valentines.

New Valentines at Paden's drug store.

A few friends were entertained at the French home Saturday evening, Miss Helen Canning being the guest of honor. At the conclusion of a series of games a delightful lunch was served.

A. C. Weyfield, who was suffering last week from the grippe, developed a case of pneumonia later and was conveyed to the Paden hospital and a nurse secured. His condition is said to be growing better.

G. T. McQuillen, local manager of the Mountain States Telephone Co., went to El Paso Tuesday.

Sam Kelsey was up from Hondo this week with a cargo of pigs and apples—two valuable productions of the Hondo valley.

Mrs. Harry B. Dawson and infant came up this week from Alamogordo. Harry is again living at home and—holding his own.

A letter this week from our old friend, R. J. Copeland, announced that he and his family have settled near Jackson, Grant county, and that they are greatly pleased with their new home.

Next Thursday, February 4th, two local option elections will take place in this county—one at Capitan and the other at Corona. These are the first of the kind in Lincoln county, and at both points the contending forces are battling stubbornly. The result, like all elections, will be in doubt until the ballots are counted, although each side to the contest predicts victory.

Little Helen Rolland met with an accident one evening this week, as a result of a fall, and was unconscious for a number of hours. No bad effects are now discernible.

Mrs. P. E. Lacy has been quite ill the past week. Her condition is now somewhat improved, though she is still very weak as a result of an operation.

Roland Box came in last night with his family from Palomas Springs, on the way to the old home at Little Creek.

Notice is hereby given that on the 19th day of January, 1915, in accordance with Section 24, Chapter 49, Termination Laws of 1907, Lillie B. Celler, Carrizozo, County of Lincoln, State of New Mexico, made formal application to the State Engineer of New Mexico for a permit to appropriate the Public Waters of the State of New Mexico.

Such appropriation is to be made from Three dry arroyos unnamed, tributary to Little Coyote creek at a point whence the NE corner of Section 3, Township 6 South, Range 11 East, bears North 53 degrees 39 minutes West, 529.0 feet distant by means of diversion and storage works and the equivalent of 4.57 cu. ft. per sec. to be conveyed to lands in Sections 2 and 4, Twp. 6 S., Range 11 East, N. M. P. N. by means of main canal and laterals, and there used for the irrigation of 220 acres and domestic purposes.

Any person, firm, association or corporation deeming that the granting of the above application would be truly detrimental to their rights in the water of said stream system shall file a complete statement of their objections substantiated by affidavits with the State Engineer and serve a copy on applicant on or before the 19th day of April, 1915, the date set for the Engineer to take this application up for final consideration unless protested. In case of protested applications all parties will be given a reasonable length of time in which to submit their evidence in detail or arrange a date convenient for a hearing or appoint a referee satisfactory to all to take testimony. Appearance is not necessary unless advised officially by letter from the State Engineer.

JAMES A. FRANCH, State Engineer. 1-29-15.

Notice STATE ENGINEER'S OFFICE. Number of application 925.

Such appropriation is to be made from Moore canyon at a point whence the 1-4 cor on line between Sections 3 and 4, Twp. 9 S., Range 13 East, bears N. 21 degrees West 1220 feet distant; and the 1-4 corner on section line between Secs. 3 and 4, Twp. 9 S., Range 13 East bears N. 50 degrees East 1017 feet distant by means of diversion works and 0.23 cu. ft. per sec. to be conveyed to lands in 2202 townships, blocks Nos. 61, 70 and 80 by means of main canals and laterals and there used for the irrigation of 11 acres and domestic purposes.

Any person, firm, association or corporation deeming that the granting of the above application would be truly detrimental to their rights in the water of said stream system shall file a complete statement of their objections substantiated by affidavits with the State Engineer and serve a copy on applicant on or before the 20th day of April, 1915, the date set for the Engineer to take this application up for final consideration unless protested. In case of protested applications all parties will be given a reasonable length of time in which to submit their evidence in detail or arrange a date convenient for a hearing or appoint a referee satisfactory to all to take testimony. Appearance is not necessary unless advised officially by letter from the State Engineer.

JAMES A. FRANCH, State Engineer. 1-29-15.

Notice for Publication Department of the Interior United States Land Office, Roswell, N. M. January 2, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that the state of New Mexico, by virtue of the Acts of Congress approved June 21, 1908 and June 29, 1910 and acts supplementary and amendatory thereto, has filed in this office selection lists for the following described lands:

List No. 4290. Serial No. 02985. Lot 1 sec. 19, Twp. 1, S., R. 2, E., B. 1 sec. 30 T. 9 S., R. 9 E., N. M. Mer. 27.50 acres. Serial no. 02986. Sec. 23 T. 18 S., R. 11 E., N. M. Mer. 40 acres. Serial no. 02987. Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

Protests or contests against any or all of such selections may be filed in this office during the period of publication hereof, or at any time thereafter before final approval and certification. EMERY PATTON, Register. 1-29-15.

ELECTION PROCLAMATION The Board of County Commissioners of Lincoln County, New Mexico, in pursuance of the requirements of Section 3 Chapter 73, Laws of 1913, hereby gives public notice that an election will be held in School District No. 13, of said county, the same having been by this board, created a district for the purposes of this election, on Thursday, the 4th day of February, A. D. 1915; that the object of said election is to submit to the qualified voters of said district, the proposition for or against prohibition; that the polling place for said election shall be the Corona school house, and that the following Judges and Clerks of said election have been duly appointed to conduct said election:

Judges: A. W. Varney, Marshall Atkinson, A. S. McManis. Clerks: T. M. DuBots, Frank Sultemeier. (Signed) MELVIN FRANKS, Chairman. ALBERT H. HARVEY, Clerk.

Notice for Publication In the District Court, COUNTY OF LINCOLN, March Term, A. D. 1915.

The said defendant, Michael Langlois is hereby notified that a writ of divorce has been commenced against you in the District Court for the County of Lincoln, State of New Mexico, by said Opal Langlois, alleging desertion and abandonment. That unless you enter or cause to be entered your appearance in said suit on or before the 26th day of February, A. D. 1915, decree Pro Confesso therein will be rendered against you. Huel E. Wood, Esq., Albert H. Harvey, clerk, Carrizozo, N. M. By Frida M. Bokman, Atty. for plaintiff. Deputy. 1-29-15.

Emil Fritz was in Monday from the Fritz-Lutz sheep camp. He reports range in fine condition and prospects good for early vegetation.

Foreworth-Galbraith LUMBER COMPANY. Shingles, Doors, Sash, Mouldings Building Paper, &c. Sewell's Patent and everything in the line of Building Material. Carrizozo: New Mexico

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Boys 3.50 and 4.00 suits in brown and grey mixtures, all serviceable colors. Boys 4.50 and 5.00 suits, sizes from 6 to 16 years. Boys 6.00 to 7.50 suits, including blue serges and fancy mixtures.

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In blue serges, browns and grey mixtures \$4.85 Many with two pair of trousers

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In percales and dainty printed goods, neatly finished, worth 75c. special .50C

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Mens and boys wool flannel shirts in navy, oxford and in tan. all sizes .95C

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Greater Reductions All This Month Sale Continues as Advertised. Many Seasonable Items at one-half the Regular Price. Special Assortment of Up to the Minute White Goods Embroideries, laces, all overs and flouncings are now on sale at 50 per cent discount Quilts and blankets at a discount of 25 per cent Just a Word About Walk-Over Shoes Our spring lines are coming in and are now on display. This is the only high grade union made shoe sold in Carrizozo. Every pair will please. For men and women, \$3.50 to \$5.00 The Carrizozo Trading Company Quality First Then Price

ELECTION PROCLAMATION In accordance with the Statute in such case made and provided, we, the undersigned Board of County Commissioners, within and for the County of Lincoln and State of New Mexico, do hereby proclaim and give notice that an election will be held in Precincts Nos. 9 and 10 of said county, the object and purpose of which is to elect one Constable for Precinct No. 9, by the voters of said Precinct No. 9, and for one Justice of the Peace and one Constable for Precinct No. 10, by the voters of said Precinct No. 10, on the second day of February, A. D. 1915, there having been a tie between the candidates for said offices in said precincts at the election held on the 11th day of January, A. D. 1915; that the judges appointed by said board for conducting aforesaid election and the voting places of same are as follows: Precinct No. 9: L. R. York, C. C. Merchant, Julian Serna. Voting place: K. of P. Hall, Capitan. Precinct No. 10: L. F. Avant, Frank B. Armara, Rafael Sanchez. Voting place: Bracken school house. (Signed) MELVIN FRANKS, Chairman. R. A. DURAN, W. M. FERGUSON, Attest: ALBERT H. HARVEY, Clerk.

STATE BANK REPORT Report of the condition of Exchange Bank of Carrizozo, New Mexico, at the close of business, December 31, 1914 RESOURCES Loans and discounts (a) Sec'd by r'l estate (incl. m'tgs owned) \$11,480.37 (b) Sec'd by col'l other than real estate 83,542.50 (c) All other loans 218,970.58 Overdrafts 142.35 Bonds, stocks, warrants, etc., 3,529.74 Banking house and lots 12,128.75 Furniture and fixtures 3,227.29 Other real estate owned 4,531.67 Due from banks 81,569.06 Checks and other cash items 47.15 Actual cash on hand 8,983.49 (a) Gold coin \$2,455.00 (b) Silver coin 1,199.49 (c) Cash not classified 5,329.00 Total Resources \$428,095.30 LIABILITIES Capital stock paid in \$50,000.00 Undivided profits, including accrued interest and any other amounts set aside for special purposes, less current expenses, interest and taxes paid 32,639.15 Due to banks 3,707.59 Individual deposits, subject to check without notice 242,665.55 Certificates of deposit 97,839.49 Certified checks 156.27 Cashiers checks outstanding 1,087.25 Total Liabilities \$428,095.30 President, Jefferson Raynolds. Vice-President, George L. Ulrick. Cashier, Frank J. Sager. Directors, Charles Spence, Jefferson Raynolds, Geo. L. Ulrick, Frank J. Sager. STATE OF NEW MEXICO County of Lincoln } ss Frank J. Sager, Cashier, and George L. Ulrick, Vice-President, and Charles Spence, Director, and Geo. Ulrick, Director, and Frank J. Sager, Director, of the Exchange Bank of Carrizozo, New Mexico, a bank organized under the laws of the Territory, now State of New Mexico, upon oath duly sworn, each for himself depose and say that the above and foregoing statement of the Resources and Liabilities of the above named bank at the close of business December 31, 1914, is correct and true. Signed: Frank J. Sager, Cashier, Geo. L. Ulrick, Vice-President, Charles Spence, Director, Geo. L. Ulrick, Director, Frank J. Sager, Director. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 2nd day of January, A. D. 1915. GRACE M. JONES, Notary Public. My commission expires June 3rd, 1917.

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