

## WOODROW WILSON

President of the United States

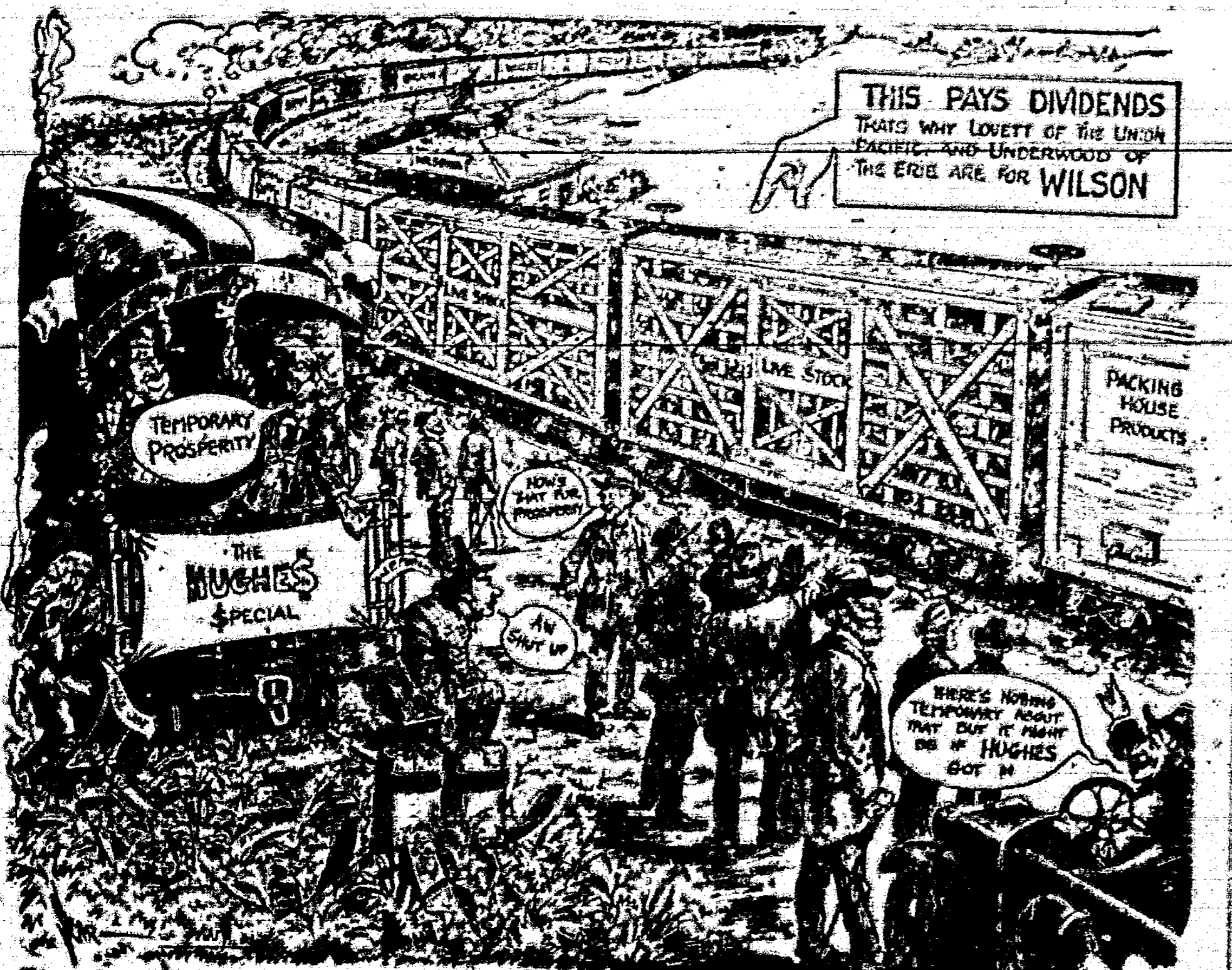


### "HE HAS KEPT US OUT OF WAR"

This is the face of a man strong, courageous, patient and kindly, a man—  
 Always alert to the aspirations of his fellow-man and sympathetic toward their fulfillment;  
 Never complacent toward the encroachments of privilege nor tolerant of social wrong;  
 Always seeking to enhance the dignity of labor and better the state of the toiler;  
 Never lending an ear to the sophistry of exploitation or the blandishments of expediency;  
 Always patient to hear and weigh, to appraise and analyze, and passionate to find the way of right;  
 Never premature in purpose nor prejudiced in judgment, and never headlong in decision—  
 Such is WOODROW WILSON.

Experience in thousands of homes has proved that the Majestic is the one range that gives real satisfaction and cuts down the cost of living. An expert from the Majestic factory will be at our store during the week commencing November 13, and will show you why the Majestic is the only range for you. Kelly & Son, Carrizozo Trading Co.

### ...SIDE-TRACKED...



**THIS PAYS DIVIDENDS**  
 THATS WHY LOVETT OF THE UNION PACIFIC AND UNDERWOOD OF THE ERIE ARE FOR WILSON

TEMPORARY PROSPERITY  
**THE HUGHES SPECIAL**

PACKING HOUSE PRODUCTS

HERE'S NOTHING TEMPORARY ABOUT THAT BUT IT MIGHT BE IF HUGHES GOT IN

## GREAT FARM BODIES ENDORSE PRESIDENT

National Congress Grateful for Peace and Prosperity Under Wilson Administration.

### LOYAL SUPPORT PLEDGED

Appreciative of Laws Enacted for Benefit of Farmers—Illinois Grain Growers Voice Like Sentiments.

Endorsing President Wilson's foreign policy and applauding his courage and patriotism, the Farmers' National Congress of the United States, in its thirty-sixth annual session at Indianapolis, on Oct. 17, telegraphed hearty congratulations to the President. It also expresses appreciation of the Administration's "constructive and effective legislation enacted for the benefit of the farmers of America."

The President, unable to attend sent Assistant Secretary of Agriculture Carl Yaman to convey to you my personal greeting and assurance of sympathy and good will. The loyal and effective support which has been given by your organization to further the passage of legislation in the interest of the farmer during the present Administration is most sincerely appreciated.

The Congress sent this reply: "Your message of good will has been received with great enthusiasm. The Congress, at Omaha, September 30, 1915, adopted the following Resolutions:

"Resolved, That this Congress commends the foreign policy of President Wilson, while standing at the head of the American nation during one of the most critical and trying periods of its history.  
 "Resolved, That we express absolute confidence in his courage, patriotism and diplomatic ability.  
 "Resolved, That we offer him our loyal support in his effort to protect the rights of American citizens and to maintain impartial neutrality."

The Farmers' National Congress extends to you, as the Executive head of the Nation, its profound gratitude and appreciation of your successful efforts to keep the Nation honorably at peace during one of the most trying periods of its history.

This body notes with grateful appreciation the constructive and effective legislation enacted for the benefit of the farmers of America during your administration with the loyal assistance of those representatives of all parties who have supported the President in his efforts to promote the general welfare. Accept our sincerest thanks and assurances of continued loyalty.

The Farmers' Grain Dealers' Association of Illinois, in Convention at Decatur, adopted resolutions which, in part, stated:

"During the last three years there has been a record of unparalleled achievement in Federal legislation and administration in the interest of the farmer. This association acknowledges with gratitude the endeavors made and results accomplished in behalf of the development of agriculture and the advancement of the interests of the farmer, and tenders its grateful thanks therefor."

## OUR MEXICAN POLICY BASED ON HUMANITY

How the President Has Upheld a Small Nation's Right to Control Its Affairs.

### RESISTED WAR PRESSURE

Determined That America's Sister Republic Shall Be Permitted to Work Out Its Problem of Freedom and Self-Government.

"President Wilson's faith in democracy, and the unselfishness of the United States in international dealings, have been strikingly expressed in his Mexican policy.

"The President's demand for Mexico is—Justice."

The larger phases of the relations of the United States with Mexico during President Wilson's Administration as well as an interesting and complete narrative of events are presented authoritatively in the Mexican chapter of the Democratic National Text Book, from which these quotations are made:

"Two considerations have animated the President in the formulation of his Mexican policy and have engendered his adherence to it throughout his Administration, namely:

"The firm conviction that all nations, both the weak and the powerful, have the inalienable right to control their internal affairs.

"The belief, established upon the history of the world, that Mexico will never become a peaceful and law-abiding neighbor of the United States until she has been permitted to achieve a permanent and basic settlement of her troubles without outside interference.....

"The Mexican problem in its present form has existed for the American Government ever since our frontier was extended to the Rio Grande. When the people insisted the peace it was because they were forced to do so, and not because justice reigned in the land. Thus it was that the history of Mexico, like the history of every aspiring people, pressed upon President Wilson's consideration the truth that no permanent good relations could exist between this great Northern Republic and the one immediately South of us until she had been left free to put her house in order, however painful that process might be and whatever the demands it might make upon the forbearance of the United States."

"There was a powerful pressure for war—a terrible war—by a well-armed, bankrupt people, exhausted by five years of civil strife, but who still retained enough of patriotic feeling to unity them against an invader.

## IT CAN'T BE DONE!

There is no cause for Democrats and Progressives—lovers of peace and opponents of the horrors and crimes of war—to feel other than the greatest confidence in the re-election of President Wilson.

Friends of his Republican opponent have been making vociferous endeavor to impress the voters of the country with a fictional strength for Mr. Hughes' candidacy.

President Wilson has the Democrats of the country enthusiastically behind him.

He has the friends of preparedness and peace.

He has every Progressive who really holds policies above prejudice and deeds above vague promises.

He has the women voters of the states where suffrage is an accomplished fact, who hold their country first in their esteem and who are able to see more in the support President Wilson has already given suffrage, than in the opportunist espousal of their cause by a candidate who before never has shown by his acts even the most condescending sympathy.

There are but a meagre few states where Mr. Hughes' champions can give him more than a doubtful chance of securing electoral votes.

No issue has been joined by the speeches of the Republican candidate which is of sufficient worth to merit serious consideration.

Behind Mr. Wilson there is a long record of deeds done and legislation enacted which puts him far up abreast of the times and popular demands.

For President Wilson to be defeated there must develop such a reaction from present sentiment as would be startling indeed.

He has the record of achievement.

He has the shibboleth of peace.

He has the accomplishment of preparedness.

He has a Congress which has stood nobly behind his policies and has written laws that the great masses of voters will surely endorse.

He has been direct, diligent, assertive and dominant.

No public man ever cherished loftier ideals or did more to win to them the public approval.

Beat him?

### IT CAN'T BE DONE!

Beat him, and restore to power in the Government the old order, the Republican reactionaries, the guardians and agents of privilege and prerogative?

Beat him, and blot from the statute books laws that register a century of progress?

### NO, INDEED!

Beat him, with the harvests ripening into such wealth as the country never knew before?

Beat him, with the Government's credit the talk of the world?

Beat him, with labor employed, wages good and happiness the outward semblance of nation-wide contentment?

Beat him, with the vaults of the banks of the country bulging, and legislation already enacted which is the guarantee of low interest rates?

Beat him, with his neutrality achievements, which have made us the one nation secure from the criminal diffusion of the red blood of the sons and fathers of the land?

Beat him, when the law is highly respected, when the national honor is respected, when the flag has been made the signal at once of preparedness and peace, and our people home-loving, God-fearing and ready for the higher achievements in the future than were ever chronicled in the past?

### IT CAN'T BE DONE!

Rev. Edward J. Hoering, with Crystal Theater Monday evening hold Episcopal service at the A. S. There will be special music.

## THE REAL HUGHES PLATFORM—UNCLE SAM'S OPINION OF IT



I'M FOR ANYTHING TO BEAT WILSON

MY BACKERS

WE NEED HUGHES WE MUST HAVE HIM

HE BEGAN LIFE IN OUR EMPLOY—WE KNOW HIM—WE CAN TRUST HIM

WHILE GOVERNOR HE VETOED CONSISTENTLY IN OUR BEHALF

NO ONE KNOWS HIS POLICIES ON ANYTHING

I WANT WAR—HUGHES IS IN COMPLETE ACCORD WITH ME

HOO! DER HUGHES! JEREMIAH O'LEARY

I'M BUSY— WILSON KEPT US OUT OF WAR



# Harvest Time in South Russia



THRESHING THE WHEAT

**H**ARVESTING in Russia is one of the great events in the peasant's life. Weeks before the corn is ripe enough for cutting the balliff goes around the villages on the estate and collects the extra hands needed for the work. Reaping machines are now used all over the country, but as there are many small woods and clumps of trees interspersed among wheatfields in the South, one often sees women with sickles finishing off difficult corners, says a writer in Country Life. They make a pretty picture in their bright dresses against the high golden wheat, with the dark woods in the background.

Women predominate in agricultural life in Russia and are great workers. Their babies are kept in the village crèches, and looked after by others till the mothers return at night. Sometimes the mothers take them in the fields. The women usually begin work about 5 a. m. and go on till twelve o'clock without a stop, when the midday meal is served. This is taken sitting on the ground. It generally consists of thick potato soup, or perhaps horsetruck (soup made with beetroots), and a piece of bread baked in the same way as rice, a raw herring, and a huge piece of black bread. Each peasant carries her own wooden spoon in her pocket, or tucked away in one of her high boots.

Water is served from a barrel, which goes from field to field, drawn by a donkey. The oxen are magnificent creatures, and it is nothing exceptional to see between thirty and forty pairs of them at work the same day. Horses are rarely used in the fields.

Between 4 p. m. and 5 p. m. an enormous smowmer, (a special kind of urn heated by charcoal) is brought out, and boiling weak tea, with two lumps of sugar at least, is served to the workers in tin mugs. The men, of course, used to drink vodka, but now it is stopped, and happily so, for it is just about the strongest drink that exists. The tea hour being only a short respite, work is resumed with vigor and continued up till six or nine o'clock, according to the weather. But, except for a terrific thunderstorm occasionally, it rarely rains at this time.

### Fond of Fresh Fish

Supper consists of practically the same menu as that which is eaten at midday, baked or boiled potatoes being generally substituted for the "cashin," and sometimes pond carp, crayfish and perch, fried. All the meals are cooked outside. An oven and fireplace made of clay and bricks are built in a sort of trench in a central spot, and here you see only men cooking.

Fresh-water fish form a very important addition to the food supply in inland Russia. As there are hundreds of miles of marshy ground, great ponds are made everywhere. The chief fish stocked are carp, tench and crayfish. The streams and rivers give excellent trout, but cray-fishing also affords good sport as well as being a considerable industry. A dark night is chosen, if possible, since in the moonlight the fish are easily scared and retire to the middle of the pond, where it is impossible to catch them. The fishers are armed with strong nets about the size of a washing basin, but deeper and weighted, which are attached to long poles. Approaching the pond as cautiously as possible, the nets are dropped in and allowed to sink to the bottom. Then everyone sits and waits in silence, but smoking furiously to keep away the mosquitoes, which are both large and venomous. When men appear on the scene suddenly, flourishing large torches over the surface of the water, and the crayfish, retreating, walk into the nets, which have to be cleared and dropped again very promptly.

**Women at Threshing Machine.** It is most interesting to watch the quick working of the threshing machine, which is driven by steam. The women never seem to cease—sheaf after sheaf is dropped in from above, and on one side you see the chaff and straw coming out, and on the other the wheat dropping right into the sacks awaiting it below. These again are tied up by the men. I watched the grain being separated from the chaff for 40 minutes, and during that time 11 big sacks were tied up, labeled, and ready to put away in the granary.

While this is going on, hundreds of black-and-gray-crows (the real Russian crow), come flying around to pick up what wheat they can, and in some parts, the ground is just a patch of black and looks most strange. Ever hawks put in a dignified appearance just to see what is going on, and great angles and hawks hover above waiting to feast on the mice.

The only Russian crow I have seen in captivity was a miserable specimen, in Dresden. They are much more sinister looking than their British brothers, and even their "caw" is different. Their behavior in the wheatfield is extremely entertaining. The old birds hop about uttering weird little noises and gingerly picking up grains of wheat with which they feed their practically full-grown offspring. If the young bird has had enough it drops the grain in front of another crow, which generally snags it at promptly.

The peasants receive pay according to the proprietor's wealth or generosity—sometimes 50 kopeks a day (25 cents), at other times one rouble (50 cents); but this varies greatly, as some estates are so much richer than others. In all and every case, however, the peasants receive collectively one-tenth of the wheat of every field they cut, and sometimes this adds up very considerably. In fact, what they earn in harvest time practically keeps them for the rest of the year.

**Won't Work on Feast Days.** Sundays and feast days (and there are over a hundred of the latter) they will not work, but lie about in the fields and drink tea, etc. But they love music, and to the tune of the balalaika (a kind of mandolin) and the concertina they will sing and dance at any moment of the day. Many of the peasants are much richer than they look and they still put their money in their stockings and bury it as of old.

But to return to the harvest. Towards sunset, when work is at its highest pitch in the vicinity of the threshing machine (which, by the way, the peasants greatly reverence, as it means food to them in the coming year), life is indeed worth living. The throbbing of the engines, the buzz of many voices, the lowing of the cattle, the glorious sunset, and, above all, that lovely golden haze (caused by the dust of the chaff) which rises ever so lightly, and which seems to put a veil over everything, just makes you long for your brush and palette.

But, the wheat cut, threshed and housed, the machine must be put away till next year. This is quite a ceremony and always takes place in the moonlight. First it is thoroughly overhauled and cleaned, then decorated with flowers, small sheaves and branches of trees. Between twelve and twenty pairs of oxen draw the machine, moving as slowly as possible. All those who have taken part in the harvest work walk beside and behind it—generally between one hundred and two hundred. Behind these come the villagers, everyone dressed in his best, and the girls with garlands of flowers on their heads, singing folk songs. This huge cavalcade moves at foot pace until it arrives at its destination, when the squire and all his family and guests come out to see the ceremonial housing. The peasants then receive something "extra" and return to their houses, generally having a rollicking time, playing and dancing far into the night.

**World Growing Saneer.** The theory that the world is growing mad under the stress and suffering of war is combated by Dr. William Graham of Belfast, an eminent Irish alienist. Doctor Graham is convinced by observation that there is less insanity now than there was before the war. He advances the theory that the hardships, the anxieties and the sacrifices of the struggle are strengthening the race mentally, physically and spiritually, instead of disturbing its stability.

Every great crisis, in the lives of individuals as of nations, carries with it the strength of soul and of body needed to cope with it. If that were not the case mankind would have been overwhelmed long ago by the tragedies of life.—New York Mail.

# WASHINGTON GOSSIP

## Designing Great Field Howitzers for Our Army

**W**ASHINGTON.—Army ordnance experts are at work on designs for huge field howitzers as large as or larger than the German 42-centimeter guns which wrecked Belgium and French forts early in the war. They will be at least 16-inch caliber, with a range of 12 to 15 miles, hurling a projectile weighing more than a ton and carrying a large amount of high explosive.

In addition to placing several of these mammoth weapons along the coast line for mobile defense against naval attack, army officials are now considering the creation of a special regiment, equipped with six howitzers, to work as a unit of the mobile army. The problem confronting the designers in that regard is to distribute the enormous weight of the gun and carriage in such a way that it can be moved over any good road.

That difficulty is a determining factor in heavy artillery designs. Around a few of the largest cities well-ballasted roads which would support the weight of the huge guns can be found, but even such a highway as the post road from Boston to New York, it is said, has many sections so lightly built that the great weight would crush through.

## How Four Girls From Ohio Got Coveted Tickets

**O**UT in Cleveland, O., there are four young women who are telling how they saw the president deliver his railroad strike message to the joint session of congress. The day the senate and house met together there was the usual scramble for seats in the galleries. This privilege is as valuable as a gold-bearing claim in the Rocky mountains. Each senator gets one ticket for the galleries; each representative gets one, and there are a few favored officials of congress who get from five to ten apiece. Upon this occasion there were the usual number of visitors in town, each one of whom believed fervently that all he had to do was to descend upon his representative or senator and ask for the gallery privilege and receive it. This might be true if the galleries held 10,000 people instead of 600.

The four young women from Cleveland, luckier than most visitors, received one ticket, to be parceled among the quartet. They were seated in the restaurant of the house of representatives at lunch planning to draw lots to see which one should take the prized ticket, and just as they had settled, this point one of them shrieked aloud and jumped from her chair with a brand-new silk dress soaking with coffee.

At the same moment, Theodore Tiller, president of the National Press and veteran of the press gallery of the house, arose with confusion covering him from head to foot. He felt, he said, as if he was about to be hanged. Apologies dripped from him, and he resembled the last rose of summer and other sad spectacles.

There was no question about the dress being spoiled. Tiller had upset a large cup of coffee, and every bit of it had fallen into the young woman's lap.

Suddenly she said: "Are you a member of congress?" Mr. Tiller resented the accusation. "Because if you are," continued the coffee-stained one, "if you would get us a ticket to the gallery today I would forgive you." She said that Representative Gordon of Ohio had promised to get one for her, but that he had not shown up. "Tickets are hard to get," said Tiller, "but I will see what I can do." He then left the restaurant. In ten minutes Mr. Tiller appeared again with three gallery tickets. Where he got them no one knows, but the lady with the coffee in her lap is understood to have said, just before leaving the capitol: "Oh, Mr. Tiller, if you get us tickets every time the president speaks, you can pour coffee on me all you want."

## Old Civil War Veteran Seeks Small Navy Berth

**A**N OLD man in his eightieth year, who ran ammunition down the Potomac river during the Civil war and piloted transports that brought the dead and wounded of the battle of the Wilderness to Washington, came to the navy department the other day looking for a job.

"I've done too much for my country to be left to starve," he told naval officers to whom he made his application. "My \$24 a month pension is just enough to starve on."

The old man was William Key, who has lived alone in Southwest Washington since his wife died a year ago.

He was unable to see Secretary Daniels, but other officers at the department told him all the civilian navy positions were under the civil service.

"Why don't you go to the Soldiers' home?" one of the naval officers asked him.

"I'm a sailor man from tip to toe," the patriarchal Key replied, "and soldiers and sailors don't agree."

The veteran brought with him to the navy department his record, as published by the United States Army and Navy Historical association, and which showed he had been active in the Union side all during the war after he escaped from the Confederate navy, into which he had been conscripted for three months.

"I've never asked the government for anything before," the veteran said when he came to the navy department. "And now I only want some little job that will enable me to keep soul and body together."

The veteran left the navy department disappointed, but not yet ready to give up his quest for a job.

## Capitol Employee Posed for Pediment Statuary

**J**OHAN A. MARTIN, electrician employed at the capitol, is the original of the ironworker in the group of statuary recently placed on the pediment of the house wing of the capitol. This fact became known when a letter of the sculptor, Paul Bartlett, and one of Superintendent Elliott Woods of the capitol were shown to friends by Mr. Martin.

The ironworker in the group of statuary is an important part of the whole figure, which represents Peace protecting Genius. He is a companion piece to the character in the group which represents agriculture, the sculptor explaining in his address at the unveiling that agriculture and the iron industry form the fundamentals of the country's prosperity. Mr. Martin, who became acquainted with Paul Bartlett some time ago, was asked by the sculptor to pose for this part of the group. Later Elliott Woods, superintendent of the capitol, wrote the following letter to Martin:

"I am requested to extend the thanks of Paul Bartlett, sculptor, for your kindness in posing for some portions of the modeling for the statuary to be installed in the pediment of the house wing of the capitol. It is a compliment to you that a great artist like Mr. Bartlett should see approve of your physical development as to want you to pose for one of these figures. It ought to be a source of some further gratification that you have contributed in this manner to one of the great pieces of art for the nation's capitol."

# WRIGLEYS THE PERFECT GUM

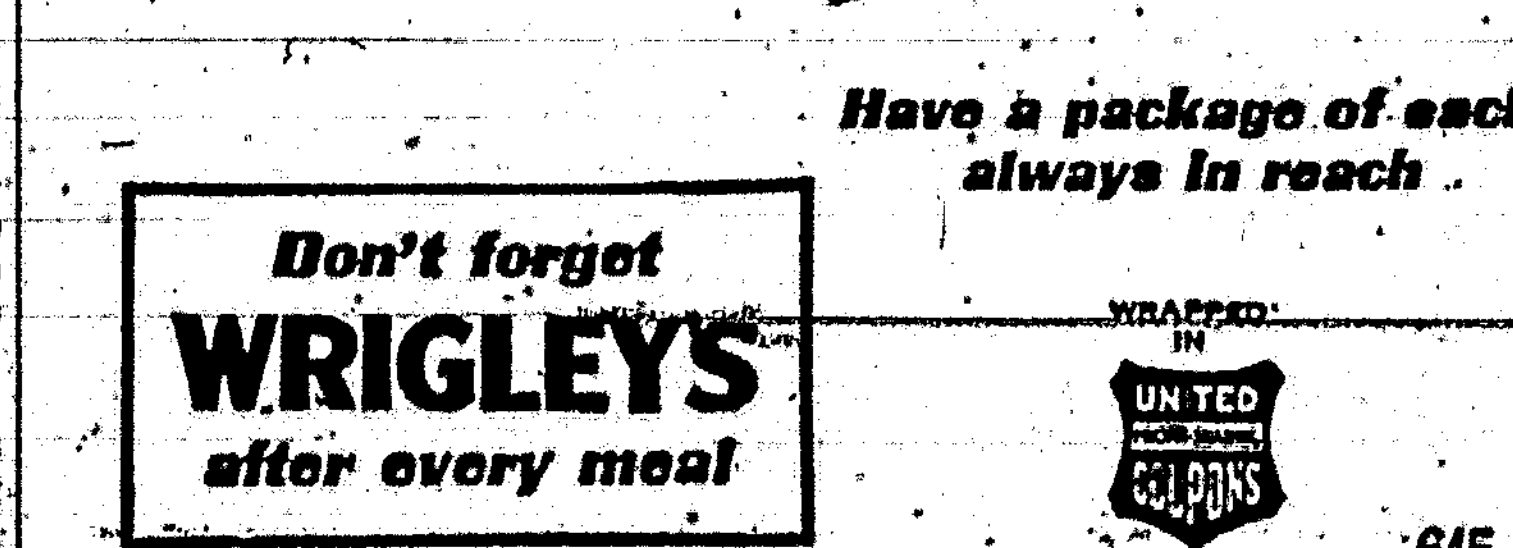
Let us make you acquainted with the new, luscious flavor—



It's all that the name suggests!

Wrigley quality—made where chewing gum making is a science.

Now three flavors:



Have a package of each always in reach.

Don't forget WRIGLEYS after every meal

Paradoxical Dining. "I expect a square meal today." "Well, dear, I'm giving you one." "That's like a woman's logic. How can you give a man a square meal with a round of beef?"

Leonardo da Vinci Statue. The museum of fine arts at Budapest, Hungary, has acquired what is declared to be a treasure in an almost unknown bronze statue of Leonardo da Vinci, executed by himself.

Boycycling in England. Several princesses have lately been seen a wheel, and ladies from big country houses are using their bicycles constantly to save the precious petrol of the car. Thousands of girls now going into towns to work live in homes which never had to consider convenience of access to city offices. They require bicycles, and so do the girls whose buses have been stopped, while the greatest demand of all comes from the munition workers generally. The munition girls are buying enormous numbers of machines.—Manchester Guardian.

Avoiding a Suggestion. "Do you think your townspeople will give you any banquets?" "Not if I can head 'em off," replied Senator Sorghum. "I don't want to get with a crowd and sit right down in front of a reminder of the high cost of living problem."

Canada taxes ice imports 7 1/2 percent ad valorem.

## DRUGGISTS HIGHLY RECOMMEND DR. KILMER'S SWAMP-ROOT

Satisfied With Results Customers Speak Favorably

I have been selling Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root for six and one-half years and my customers are always satisfied with the results obtained from the use of the medicine and speak favorably regarding it. I have used it for "pain in the back" and a bottle or two put me in good shape and made me feel fine again. I believe Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root will cure any cases for which it is recommended if they are not of too long standing.

Very truly yours, FRANK JENKINS, Druggist, Piquette, Texas. November 11th, 1915.

We have been handling Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root for fourteen years and during all that time we never had a dissatisfied user of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root; regarding it. We know of cases of Gall Stones, Gravel, Catarrh or Inflammation of Bladder and Rheumatism where it produced the most beneficial results. We believe it is a good medicine for the diseases for which it is intended.

Very truly yours, McCONNIS DRUG CO., By N. E. McConnis, Bridgeport, Texas. November 11th, 1915.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You. Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample also bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this page. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.



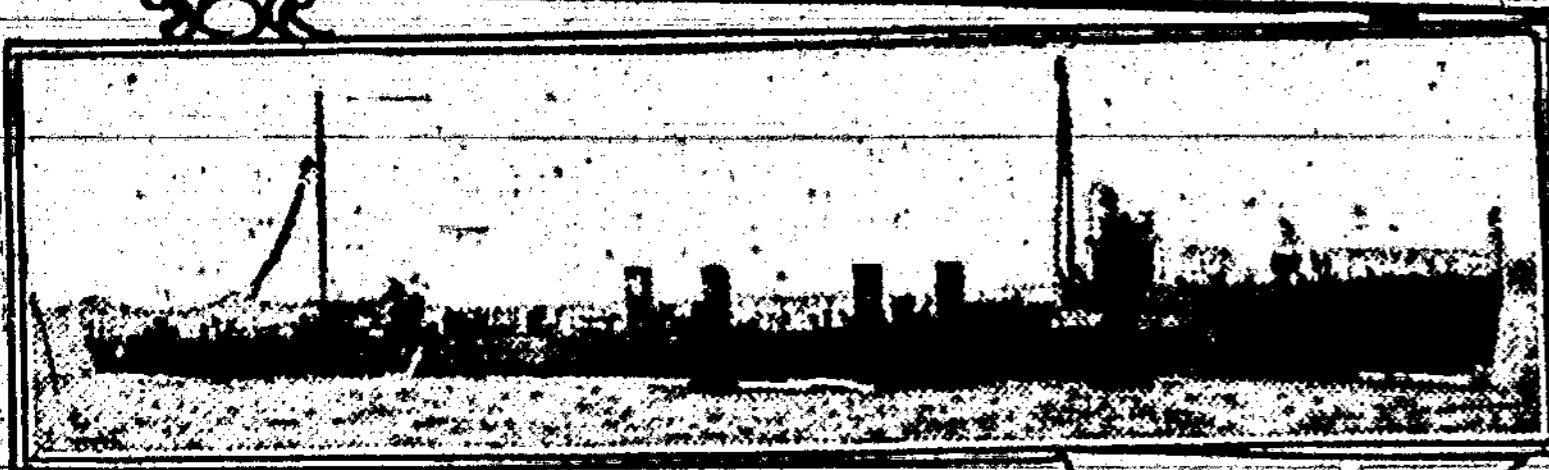
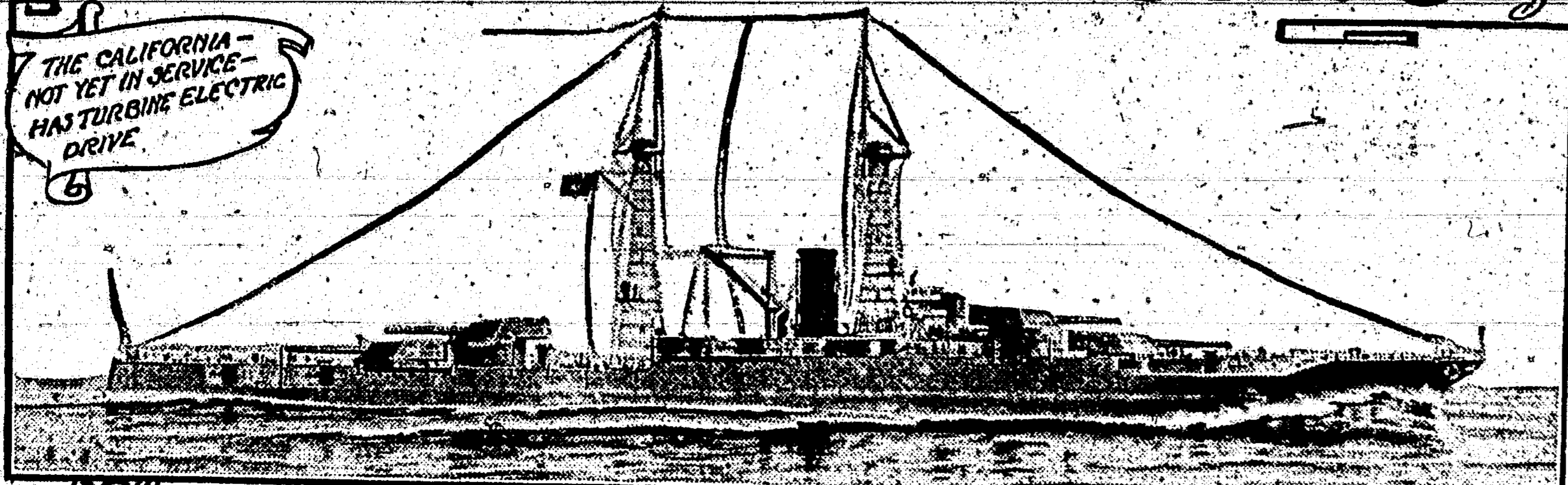
NAVY DEPT. I ONLY WANT SOME LITTLE JOB THAT WILL KEEP SOUL AND BODY TOGETHER



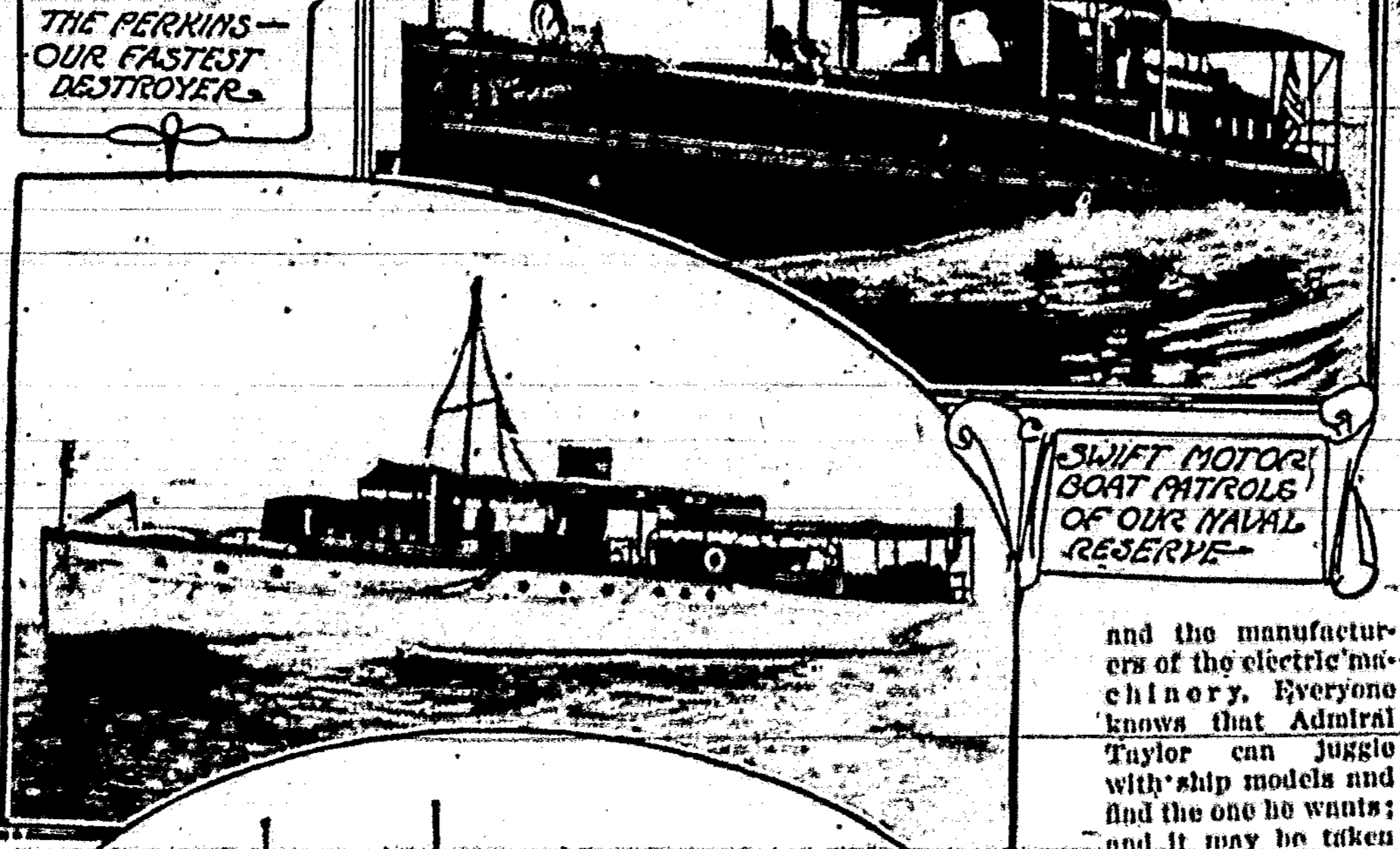
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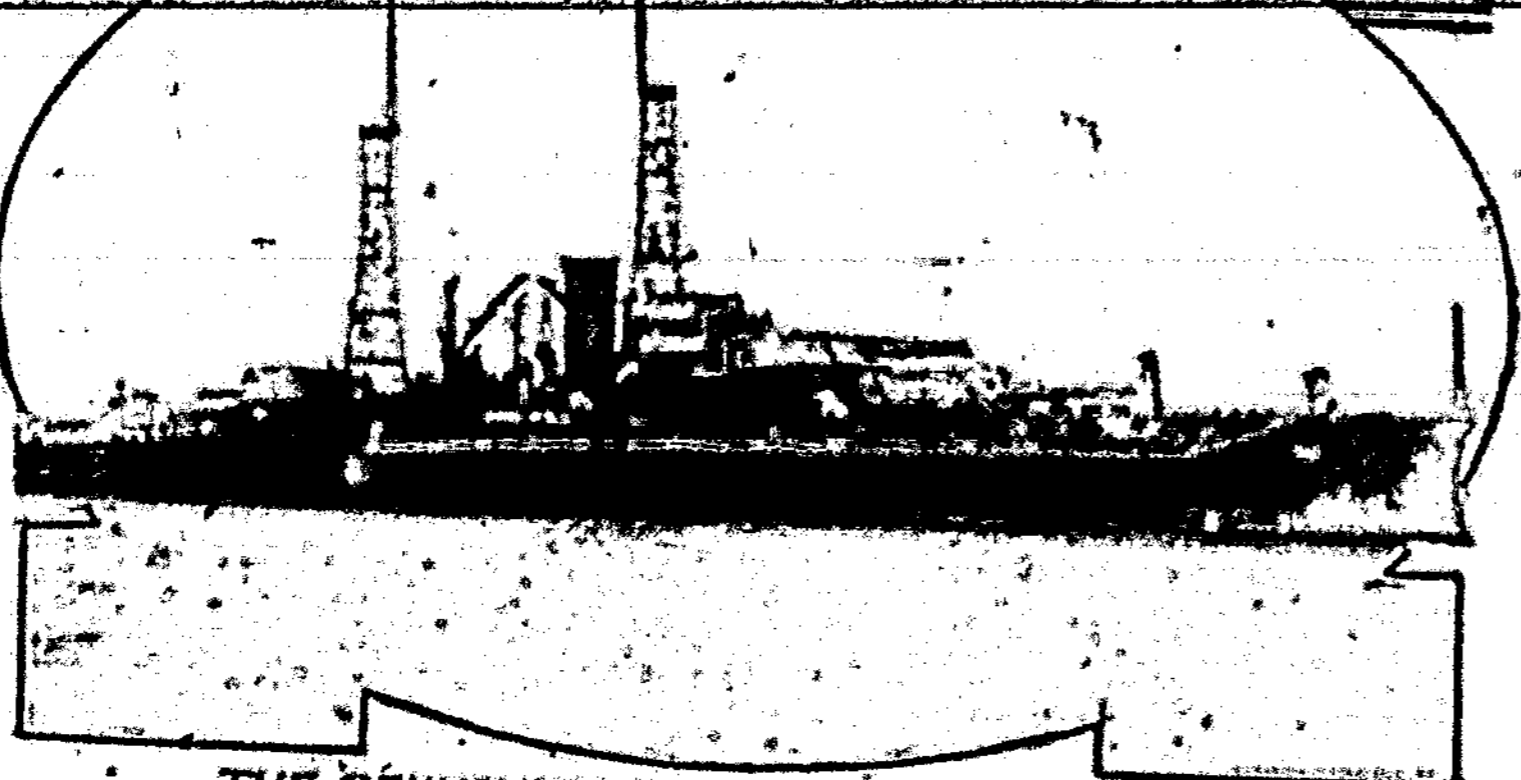
# MIGHTY ENGINES FOR OUR NEWEST WARSHIPS



**TWO** hundred thousand horse-power must be concentrated in one ship which attains a speed of 40 land miles an hour. Oil fuel and electric drive make feat possible



**T**HE DESIGN bigger and more powerful marine engines than ever known, about eight times the power of those on the Pennsylvania or other late super-dreadnaughts, is the problem which the authorization of the new battle cruisers for the United States navy has thrown on Rear Admiral Robert S. Griffin, chief of the bureau of steam engineering, according to a writer in the New York Sun.



When Admiral Griffin tells the story one gains from his manner the impression that about all he had to do was to speak to Captain Dyson about it and the design of these \$6,000,000 engines sprang into existence, but those who know the admiral have their own opinion about that; and it differs somewhat radically from the impression.

This is the simple scheme of propulsion adopted for these new cruisers. It is known to be effective, but it is not as simple in the application as in the telling. To the troubles of the steam engine are now added the dangers of the electric current, and the engineer must have mastered electricity as well as steam. If the steam from 200,000-horse-power boilers could feed the ship, the current it would generate, misapplied, would work untold harm to ship and crew.

"Yes," said the chief, "at first it was rather appalling when we realized the magnitude of those engines. The largest in any of our battleships gave 25,000 horse power; those of the Lusitania were 70,000; and it is said that those which drive the English Tiger at about 30 knots are from 80,000 to 120,000. So one can see that we had to make a leap, and at first it seemed like a leap in the dark—to provide approximately 200,000 horse power. But somehow, when we got the conditions right before us, everything seemed to unfold itself and fall into the right place and there really was little difficulty.

"One of the disadvantages of a single engine or a single turbine is that it must be in one large compartment, and if this is breached from the outside the flow of water fills the entire space, puts all the machinery within it out of commission and places the ship in great danger. With the electric drive every motor, generator and turbine can be isolated, thus adding to the safety of the vessel. The electric drive is not an experiment. It has been operated on the naval collier Jupiter and on its trial trips the perfect success of this way of getting down the power was proved beyond a reasonable doubt. This system is also being installed in the latest battleships, the New Mexico, Tennessee and California.

"We saw at the outset that it was impossible to control and apply the power without adopting oil fuel and the electric drive. In the great merchant ships like the Aquitania and the Vaterland we had examples of the 300-foot boats with a speed of 25 or 28 knots, but it is the last few knots which are so difficult to get. Very roughly speaking, the new cruisers steaming at 15 knots will consume the equivalent of 150 tons of coal a day, and to attain somewhere between 34 and 35 knots will burn up the same quantity in one hour; to put it another way, the coal required to drive one of these cruisers at full speed for a day will drive a battleship across the Atlantic and back. If full speed can be maintained steadily for three days and seven hours it will take one from New York to Liverpool; but as that would require 12,000 tons of coal it is certain that such a run will never be attempted on coal fuel.

"There are several reasons why the cruisers must be so much longer than the dreadnaughts—approximately half as long again. The most important of these is to insure the fineness of line forward and the long smooth run indispensable to speed, with sufficient buoyancy to sustain the unavoidably great weights of hull, equipment and engines. Another reason is to provide space enough for the number of boilers which will supply steam to the turbines. The Oklahoma requires 14 water-tube boilers to furnish her steam; and on that basis the new ships will require 84, although it probably will not work out in just that way. These boilers will contain many miles of tubing.

"No one can tell what the chemist-engineer of the future will do; but until something is found battle cruisers will have to depend upon oil to convert water into steam; and without that substitute they cannot be driven many consecutive hours at full speed. It would not be possible to transmit so much power on one shaft or one screw. Therefore it is distributed to four shafts, each receiving about 50,000-horse-power, or double the total power in a superdreadnaught and greater than that of any but the largest of the modern merchantmen.

"A special problem for the engineer after the design of her hull has been fixed, is to determine the size of each of the propellers, their position and the pitch of the blades. A factor in solving this is the number of revolutions which the engines will give and the number which will give the best results. Although we have built no ships of this size and design and have no relative data to guide us, the solution presents no great difficulty, as Captain Dyson is a recognized expert in this line and will take care of this situation.

"The electric drive is not difficult to comprehend if one will think of the familiar trolley, subway or railway car driven by electricity. The power is created by the operation of steam-driven generators or dynamos. They produce the electric current, which is carried by wire to the many small motors in the cars scattered along the system. The motorman or engineer turns on the power and the motor is driven ahead; he moves his lever and the power is shut off; he shoves it farther over and reverses his motor. For many small motors say several large ones and you have the plan of the ship's electric drive. The turbines operate the generators of the current for the motors, and the motors turn each of the four propeller shafts of the ship.

and the manufacturer of the electric machinery. Everyone knows that Admiral Taylor with ship models and find the one he wants; and it may be taken for granted that the experiments made in the model tanks have produced a hull suitable for the speed required. The questions of armor and armament, of the gun placements, magazines and balanced turrets; the thousand details for the stores, plumbing, fuel tanks and engine space and the everlasting question of weights, have received the most careful consideration. Of course, engineers must know the shape of the hull before they can design the engines, but the constructors must know the weights and dimensions of the engines before they can give the last word in the design.

"It seems hard that such enormous sums must be outlayed for ships which in 20 years will be scrap without rendering any very good service unless the nation should become involved in war; it is also unfortunate that a police force of any sort is necessary and that fire insurance premiums must be paid. The only compelling cause for the construction of these ships is that they are a type which other nations possess, and without which the United States will be at a grave disadvantage if opposed to a nation possessing them.

"As commerce destroyers it is plain that their speed and power will enable them to overtake and destroy anything afloat except battleships. The raids made by the German cruisers upon the English coasts show how easily they can slip past a battleship fleet; and the Emden has proved what a swift cruiser can do against an enemy's commerce until a swifter and more powerful cruiser puts an end to its career. If it were not for the English cruisers, which would seek and cut them down one by one, the German battle cruisers, in spite of all the battleships of the English navy, would go to sea and make all kinds of trouble for the ships bearing to the allies munitions, food supplies and money paid for the manufactured articles which the allies in their ships are sending to the markets of the world because they have sea control.

"The battle off Jutland most certainly has not established anything not already known against the cruiser. No one ever had the slightest reason to suppose that one could engage a battleship at any range on equal terms. The naval engineers put all the expensive and powerful machinery in them; the designers of the hull gave them the fine lines to keep them at a long range from the backbone of the fleet; and when that speed was used to take them close to the battleships the inevitable happened.

"As a scouting force to locate the enemy these swift powerful ships break through a screen and accomplish what they were intended to do; and there is no doubt that as the swift wing of a fleet they will be invaluable in pursuit of an enemy and in certain other fleet maneuvers. That they cannot be successfully opposed to battleships no more proves that they are unfit for their strategic functions than the inability of English battleships to overtake the German cruiser fleet proves that they are unable to give and receive blows.

"So, because battle cruisers have their own important functions, both in and out of the fleet, the United States navy must have them, and the more of them and the sooner the better; for the navy is the one means of defense against a military nation."

## USING LEFT-OVERS

THEY CAN BE UTILIZED TO ADVANTAGE AND MEAN ECONOMY.

How to Keep Them If They Are Not to Be Used the Same Day—Some Recipes for Use of Left-Over Bread.

Of all the left-over remnants of food from the kitchen bread is the most common, perhaps, and many pieces are daily thrown away which a little thought would turn to excellent use. If the left-over pieces are not utilized the same day, an excellent plan is to wrap them in pieces of waxed paper and store them in a stone jar. They will keep well for a week in this way.

**Dried Crumbs for Stuffing and Meat Frying**—Put the crusts and small pieces in a baking pan and dry in the oven without burning. They may then be put through the food-chopper and stored in clean mason jars until wanted. They may be used as a basis for meat croquettes, poultry stuffing and other things.

**French toast** may be made from the whole slices of left-over bread. It is an excellent luncheon pick-up dish. Beat an egg and add a little milk. Dip the slices of bread in this and fry a nice brown in hot drippings. Serve with butter, jelly or marmalade.

**Bread Custard Pudding**—Cut the bread in dainty shapes and butter liberally. Make a plain custard of eggs, milk and sugar. Put in baking dish and float the buttered bread on top. Sprinkle with grated nutmeg and bake in a quick oven until brown. This is excellent.

To make croutons for the various soups so much relished in summer, cut the bread in cubes and fry in butter or dripping just before serving with the soup. Add five or six to each plate of soup. These are delicious with almost any soup.

**Bread Jelly for Invalids**—Scald the stale bread freed from crusts. Mash to a paste until of mushlike consistency. Add a little sugar and flavoring, mold, chill and serve with cream.

Stirred bread crumbs are especially valuable for the young children in the household. A jar should be kept filled with these. They may be heated when wanted and sprinkled in soft eggs, soups, milk, fruit juices and, indeed, anything eaten by very young children where fresh bread is often positively dangerous.

Dried bread is also valuable for mixing with various other foods for feeding the household pets.

## MANY WAYS OF USING CIDER

There is No Need of Consigning it to the Vinegar Barrel Just Because It is Getting "Hard."

When your sweet cider begins to get "hard" don't consign it to the vinegar barrel, but try using it in the following ways:

To bake apples or pears, use cider instead of water to cover half the fruit. Sweeten with brown sugar instead of white, add a few cloves, a stick of cinnamon, a pinch of ground ginger, and the result will be a dish of deliciously flavored fruit covered with a rich, spicy lot of juice.

Or use cider as the foundation of a certain or minute tapioca dessert in place of water. Sweeten to taste, add a bit of lemon juice, and when beginning to set add some chopped dates and English walnuts. Or it can be served perfectly plain and rather tart with the meat course.

It seems to fit right in with a turkey or chicken dinner, just as much as an cranberry jelly, and is a delightful change.

**English Pudding**—One-half cupful chopped salt pork. Fill cup with boiling water. Let stand a few minutes to dissolve, two-thirds cupful molasses, splash filling cup with sour milk, one teaspoonful each of soda, cinnamon, cloves and nutmeg, one cupful chopped raisins, three and one-half or four cupfuls flour. Steam two hours.

**Sauce for Pudding**—One cupful sugar, two cupfuls boiling water, one-half teaspoonful each of salt and nutmeg. Thicken with two teaspoonfuls flour. Remove from stove, add a tablespoonful of good sharp vinegar and piece of butter.

**Homemade Soap**—Homemade hard soap that you know is sweet and clean is easily made, costs but a few cents and saves several dollars' worth of the purchased article. Put into a crock one can of lye, pour on it a quart of water. Let cool. Add a half cupful of borax in water to dissolve, mix together a half cupful each of ammonia and kerosene. Have five pounds of clean grease warmed in a granite pan, pour in the cold lye, then the ammonia and oil and the borax, stirring with a clean stick until all is well blended. Pour into a strong box and in 24 hours cut in bars.

**Cherry Core**—Half dozen apples, half pint water, one cupful canned cherries, one cupful sugar, six candied cherries. Pare the apples and remove the cores; put into a deep pan with sugar and water, cover tightly and boil until the apples are tender. Turn often, as the syrup will not cover the fruit. Put each apple into an individual serving dish, about the edges place the jelly formed by the syrup, and let cool. Fill the center of each apple with cherries and serve with whipped cream topped with a candied cherry.

# PUBLIC ROADS

## KEEPING UP COUNTRY ROADS

Road Drag, Applied at Right Time and in Proper Manner Will Do the Trick Every Time.

That country roads can be kept during most of the year equal to or better than piked or macadam roads has been proved time and again. The road drag applied at the right time and in the right way will do the trick every time. Of course, the road must be properly drained and rounded up first. But demonstrations all over the country have shown that in most instances this can be done at a comparatively small cost.

The great need today is for the farmer to realize the value of good roads. The cost of poor roads to the farmer in dollars and cents has been figured out. Every rut and mud hole uses so much strength of the team and wears out the wagon so much sooner than if the road was good. The size of the load is limited by the piece of bad road or the hill which uses the strength of the team to the limit. A ten-mile haul may be limited by an eighth of a mile of bad road. A two-ton load may have to be reduced to one ton because of a single hill.

## HIGH TEST OF CIVILIZATION

Man is Road Maker and Progressive-ness of Community May Be Gauged by Its Highways.

Alman driving in the country came to a stone which had rolled into the road. He could have gone around the stone, but, instead of doing that, he stopped and got out and rolled the stone away; not for his own sake, for he never expected to pass along that road again, but for the sake of others who would come after him.

"That man," says the Farm and Fireside, which told the story, "responded to a high, very high test of civilization. He felt socially. Savages do not make roads; their paths follow the lines of least resistance and go around obstructions. Civilized man is a road maker, and the progressiveness of a community may be gauged by its roads. The higher the state of civilization the better the roads.

A man may be judged, too, by his attitude toward roads.

## Good Roads Mean

Better farmers and greater farm efficiency. Larger production, cheaper distribution; hence cheaper commodities. Purer milk and fresher vegetables. More work accomplished and more time for pleasure. More tourists and more money spent at home.

Better gasoline, less tire trouble, more comfort. Better rural schools, better school attendance. Better rural churches and better social conditions. More attractive rural homes, and more boys staying on the farm.

Greater progress, better citizenship. Who can doubt the urgency of an improvement that will tend toward these conditions?—S. E. Brant.

## ESTIMATE OF AVERAGE LOAD

In This Country It is About 1,400 Pounds, While Over European Roads It is 3,300 Pounds.

It is estimated that over our dirt roads, when level, the average load drawn by one horse is about 1,400 pounds and, when the roads are hilly, about 1,000 pounds. In France and Germany, with improved roads, the average load is about 3,300 pounds. Other estimates show that 5,000,000,000 tons of freight pass over the highways every year, with an average haul of less than ten miles. The average cost is 23 cents a ton a mile. On good roads the cost would not exceed eight cents a ton a mile.

The greater part of such freight consists of farm products and the unnecessary cost of transportation is not only lost to the farmer but added to the cost paid by the consumers.

**Roads Are Not Fit.** The farmer is good enough and often rich enough to ride in an automobile whenever he wants to, but the roads are not fit to ride over much of the time.

**Cultivation of Beans.** Be sure not to cultivate beans when they are wet. Such is likely to spread blight and anthracnose.

**Good Road is Cheapest.** A good country road costs less than doing without it.



# THE CARRIZOZO NEWS

Published Every Friday at  
Carrizozo, Lincoln County, New Mexico

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Subscription Rates, \$2.00 per year; six months, \$1.00

HALEY & DINGWALL

Publishers

**DEMOCRATIC TICKET NATIONAL**

For President  
Woodrow Wilson

For Vice-President  
Thomas R. Marshall

For U. S. Senator  
A. A. Jones

For Presidential Electors  
Felix Garcia, of Rio Arriba  
Jose Chavez, of Valencia  
James Upton, of Luna

**STATE**

For Governor  
E. C. de Buen

For Lieutenant-Governor  
W. C. McDonald

For Secretary of State  
Antonio Lucero

For Representative in Congress  
W. B. Walton

For State Treasurer  
H. L. Hall

For Corporation Commissioner  
Bonifacio Montoya

For Attorney General  
Harry L. Patton

For State Superintendent of Schools  
J. G. Swinney

For Land Commissioner  
G. A. Davidson

For State Auditor  
Miguel A. Otero

For Justice of the Supreme Court  
Neil B. Field

**DISTRICT AND COUNTY**

For Senator 15th District  
Richard Stackpole

For Senator 16th District  
W. A. Rutherford

For Representative 16th District  
R. C. Sowder

For Representative 20th District  
George E. Moffatt

For District Attorney  
George B. Barber

For Sheriff  
Walker Hyde

For Assessor  
Frank Salazar

For Treasurer  
W. O. Norman

For County Clerk  
W. B. Hankins

For Probate Judge  
Martin Chavez

For Superintendent of Schools  
J. K. Koonce

For Surveyor  
H. R. Robinson

For Commissioner 1st District  
John L. Bryan

For Commissioner 2d District  
Melvin Perkins

For Commissioner 3d District  
A. J. Gilmore

### The County Ticket

The past few weeks we have had occasion to say a great deal in behalf of the Democratic nominees, especially for national and state nominees, but have spoken only in general terms for the Democratic county ticket. Now, in behalf of the local nominees on the Democratic ticket, we wish to make one general declaration, and that is, that every nominee on the Democratic county ticket is worthy of the support of all good citizens.

Lincoln county is in two legislative and two senatorial districts, and also will vote for a district attorney. The Fifteenth Senatorial District is composed of Torrance, Lincoln, Otero and Socorro counties; the Eighteenth Senatorial District is composed of Lincoln and Otero counties; the Sixteenth Representative District is Lincoln county proper, while the Thirtieth Representative District is made up of Lincoln, Otero, and Socorro counties. The counties comprising the Third Judicial District, in which a district attorney is to be elected, are Torrance, Lincoln, Otero and Dona Ana.

For senator in the Fifteenth District the Democrats have named Richard Stackpole, of Socorro. He is a man who has lived in New Mexico and Socorro county for a great number of years, and his character and standing are such that it is confidently predicted that he will make a magnificent showing in his county, despite its brutal Republican majority; if, indeed, he doesn't carry it.

For the Eighteenth Senatorial District W. L. Rutherford, of Alamogordo, has been nominated by the Democrats. Mr. Rutherford

is a man of legislative experience, having been overwhelmingly elected by the people of Otero county as a member of the legislature, and his service in the assembly was dignified, honest and in the interest of good government.

In the Sixteenth Representative District R. C. Sowder, of Picacho, is the nominee. Mr. Sowder is a prominent stockman in the eastern part of this county; he has confidence of all men. He is not only well qualified for the position but is thoroughly conversant with the needs of this section and will be a strong factor in securing the best legislation for the upbuilding and advancement of Lincoln County.

In the Thirtieth District, known as the "shoestring" district, Geo. E. Moffatt, of Alamogordo, is the nominee. All that is necessary to say of George E. Moffatt is that he has the confidence of his neighbors, and the people among whom he has lived for a great many years, and such a test of a man's integrity and character is unassailable.

Now just one short paragraph for these legislative nominees, and that is, they stand for equal rights to all—a just return on capital, a square deal for labor; and neither of them will be guilty of supporting a law that will deprive any man of his just rights, and especially will they not be guilty of lending their support to iniquitous measures like the "Hawkins" law.

George B. Barber is the Democratic nominee for district attorney. He has lived in Lincoln county almost ever since the

CONTINUED ON PAGE 2

A little demonstration at our store will prove to you that the Cole's Hot Blast Heater is the cleanest, most durable, most economical and most efficient heater on the market. Sold by us at reasonable prices. Kelly & Son, Carrizozo.

We buy hides, green or dry, and guarantee highest prices. Carrizozo Trading Co.

When you buy a range that has proved itself to be the best your money has been well invested. The Majestic Demonstrator will, during the week commencing November 13 show you why the Majestic is the best, and why it actually saves you money. Kelly & Son.

The Ladies' Guild of the Episcopal church will meet at the home of Mrs. H. S. Fairbanks Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock. All interested cordially invited to attend.

Ladies!—Spiella Corsets.—The famous spiral boning, recommended by all physicians. Seventy-five different models. Fit and satisfaction guaranteed. Special corsets for school girls. Prices range from \$3.25 to \$5.00 up. Guaranteed to wear one year, but usually last longer. I fit you in your own homes. Phone No. 1 or write Box 204—Mrs. G. T. McQuillen.

The offer of an \$8.00 set of kitchen ware free to every purchaser of a Majestic during demonstration week is genuine. It is an out and out gift to every purchaser of a Majestic range and the price of this range with a reputation remains the same. See this demonstration during the week commencing November 13, at our store. Kelly & Son.

For Sale—Parke, Davis & Co.'s Blacklegoids. The Titsworth Co., Capitan.

When about to buy an article such as a range that plays an important part in the daily routine of the home, it pays to examine it carefully and be sure you are getting the best range value. A range expert from the factory will, during the week commencing November 13 show you how the Majestic is built, why it lasts so long and why it is the best value. Kelly & Son.

## Toilet Articles

Rubber Goods  
Stationery  
Confectionery  
Drugs  
Prescriptions  
Ice Cream  
and  
Cold Drinks.

They are good when we sell them, and the price is always right. Try us.

## The Nyal Store

ROLLAND BROS.

**Ford**  
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

### NEW PRICES, August 1, 1916

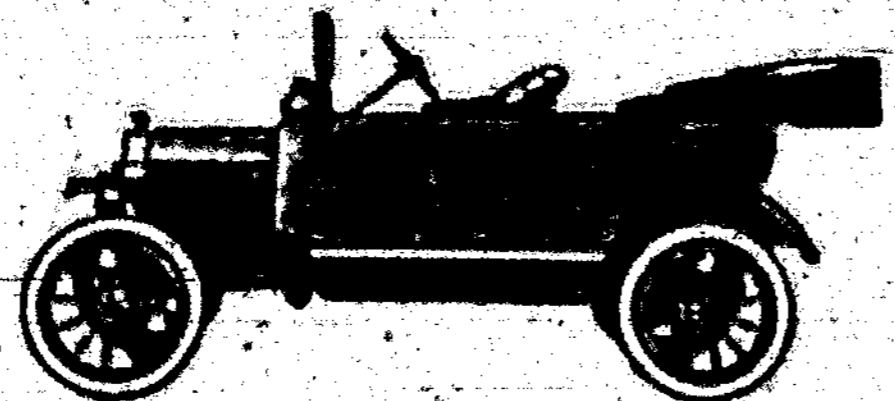
The following prices for Ford cars will be effective on and after August 1st, 1916

Chassis	\$325.00
Runabout	345.00
Touring Car	360.00

f. o. b. Detroit

These prices positively guaranteed against any reduction before Aug. 1, 1917, but there is no guarantee against an advance in price any time

**WESTERN GARAGE**  
F. B. SHIELDS, Proprietor



## The Titsworth Co.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Binder Twine Grain Bags  
Cement, Lime Dynamite,  
Black Leaf 40 Fuse, Caps,  
Auto Casings Etc.  
Medicated Stock Salt

Our Stock is large and  
Our Prices are reasonable

## The Titsworth Co.

CAPITAN, NEW MEXICO

## FEED YARD

HAY AND GRAIN IN CAR LOTS

All Competition Met in Prices on These Commodities

Roomy Yard - Stalls - Water

Coal and Wood

Wm. Barnett EL PASO AVENUE

Phone 86

## JOHN E. BELL

Quality Groceries

FANCY AND STAPLE GOODS

The Only Exclusive Grocery in Carrizozo

Fruits, nuts, candies and vegetables in season

## A Welcome Awaits You

At

## THE STAG

Where your presence is appreciated and the Best Values given

All Goods First Class ∴ POOL

JOE R. ADAMS, Prop.

Carrizozo, N. M.

## 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.

## — M-O-N-U-M-E-N-T-S —

We carry the largest stock in the Southwest. Freight prepaid, every job guaranteed. Write for designs and estimates.

Bowers Monument Company

215 East Central Albuquerque, N. M.

## J. K. SUCH

WATCH AND JEWELRY REPAIRING

ALL WORK GUARANTEED

El Paso Ave. and 4th St.

Notice for Publication

021683

Department of the Interior  
United States Land Office  
Hoswell, New Mexico.

Sept. 30, 1916.

Notice is hereby given that William S. Armstrong, of Hurlbut, N. M., who, on Feb. 9, 1910, made H. D. E. Serial No. 021683, for Lots 1, 2, 3 and 4, Section 5, Township 6-S, Range 11-E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Albert H. Harey, Clerk of the Probate Court, in his office, at Carrizozo, N. M., on Nov. 7, 1916.

Claimant names as witnesses: Edwin F. Comrey, Frank Thompson, these of Auelo, N. M.; Dr. Melvin S. Pajon, J. Harel French, these of Carrizozo, N. M.

EMMETT PATTON, Register.

October 6—November 8.

Notice for Publication

025477

Department of the Interior  
United States Land Office  
Hoswell, New Mexico.

Sept. 30, 1916.

Notice is hereby given that Sabino Gonzalez, of White Oaks, N. M., who, on Dec. 6, 1911, made H. D. E. Serial No. 025477, for Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, Township 14-S, Range 14-E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Albert H. Harey, Clerk of the Probate Court, in his office, at Carrizozo, N. M., on Nov. 6, 1916.

Claimant names as witnesses: Moses Dolson, Gragorio Bedillo, Felix Pecos, Carlos Marrujo, all of White Oaks, N. M.

EMMETT PATTON, Register.

October 6—November 8.

Notice for Publication

027011

Department of the Interior  
United States Land Office  
Hoswell, New Mexico.

October 15, 1916.

Notice is hereby given that Epitacio Gualea, of White Mountain, N. M., who, on October 25, 1915, made H. D. E. Serial No. 027011, for the NW 1/4, E 1/4 SW 1/4, Sec. 13; and E 1/4 NW 1/4, Sec. 21, T. 10-S, Range 9-E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Guido Hanelger, U. S. Commissioner, in his office, at Otero, N. M., on Nov. 27, 1916.

Claimant names as witnesses: Sylvester Gonzalez, Sam T. Hall, Miania K. Hall, these of White Mountain, N. M.; Ramon Guerra, of Three Rivers, N. M.

EMMETT PATTON, Register.

Oct. 21—Nov. 24.

Notice of State Selections

Department of the Interior  
United States Land Office  
Hoswell, New Mexico.

September 30, 1916.

Notice is hereby given that the State of New Mexico, under the provisions of the Acts of Congress, approved June 21, 1908 and June 20, 1910 and acts supplementary and amendatory thereto, has filed in this office selection lists for the following described lands:

List No. 789. Serial No. 026222. N 1/2 NE 1/4, Sec. 24, T. 12-S, R. 17-E, Lot 1, N 1/2 NE 1/4, NE 1/4 NW 1/4, Sec. 18, NW 1/4 NE 1/4 NW 1/4, Sec. 20, T. 12-S, R. 15-E, N. M. Mer. 20837 acres.

List No. 787. Serial No. 026228. E 1/2 NE 1/4, Sec. 25, NE 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 27, T. 13-S, R. 18-E, N. M. Mer. 130 acres.

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 before final certificate.

EMMETT PATTON, Register.

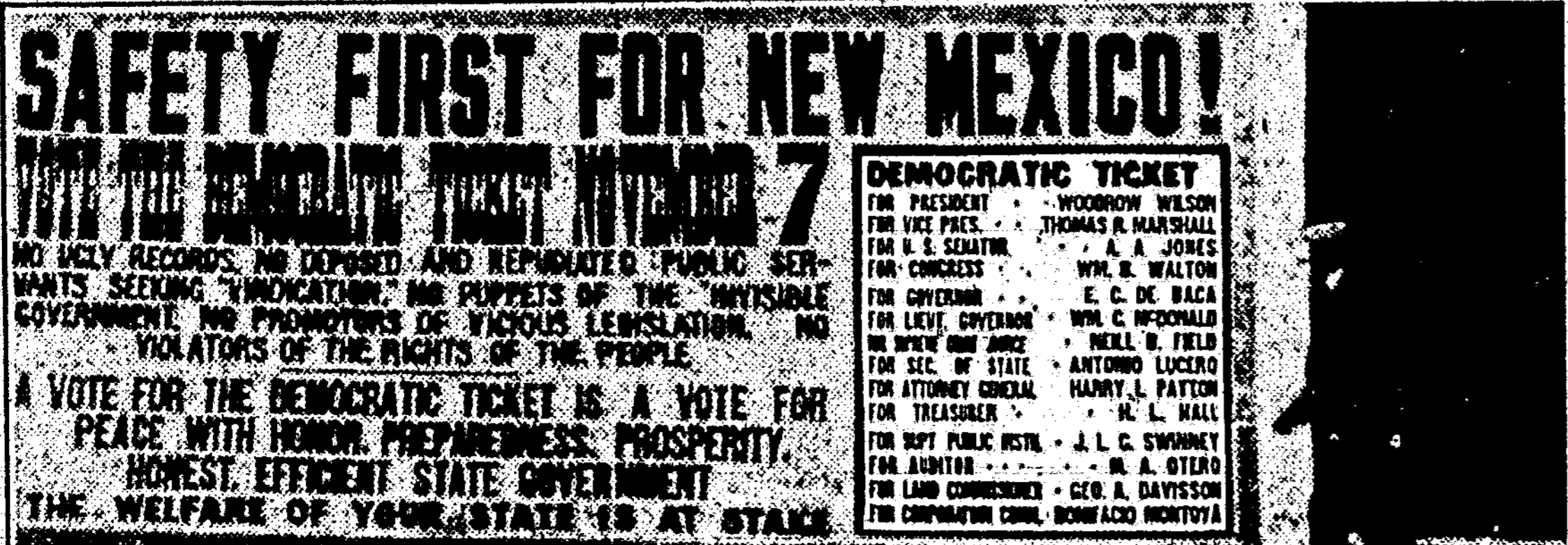
Oct. 21—Nov. 24.



# BURSUM "FAIR PLAY"

## In Bursum's Bailiwick of Socorro Where He Is Mayor and Supreme Boss

The pictures appearing below are reproductions of photographs taken in the Town of Socorro, A PART OF FREE AMERICA, October 7, 1916. They tell a story of Gag Rule unparalleled in the political history of this or any other State. It is of vital interest to every Man, Woman and Child in New Mexico.



Democratic Poster on Bill Board in Socorro



Poster Being Covered by Order of Bursum Authorities



Bill Poster Finishing Work in Compliance With Imperial Command

The first picture shows a Democratic campaign poster shortly after it had been placed on a billboard in Socorro by J. R. Vigil, the Socorro billboarder, a poor man with a family dependent upon him. As soon as the Bursum authorities heard of the poster they communicated with Vigil, informing him that unless the Democratic advertising was immediately covered up his license would be revoked and he would never be allowed to post another bill in Socorro. Vigil had entered into an agreement to display the poster and he wanted to live up to it. But he reflected that Bursum was all powerful in Socorro, and that any attempt at disobedience would plunge him and his family into poverty and distress. So he set about to comply with the imperial command. The second picture shows Vigil at work covering over the Democratic advertising. The third picture shows his task almost completed. It will be noted that the Democratic poster contained no personal references. Why were the Bursum authorities afraid to have the people of Socorro view it? Did the shoe fit? The same day that Bursum lieutenants forced the

Socorro billboard to cover up the Democratic advertising they also forced the proprietor of a Socorro moving picture theater to discontinue his exhibition of Democratic campaign slides, under pain of having his license revoked. The man in complete control in the town of Socorro is now the Republican candidate for Governor of New Mexico. He is posing as the friend of the Common People; as the candidate of Fair Play and the Square Deal. The pictures above tell a graphic story of Fair Play and a Square Deal. They graphically tell of the manner in which power is used in his home town, where he is the municipal head. Are the voters of New Mexico willing that this power shall be enlarged to take in the state? Are they willing that honest, hard-working American citizens shall be coerced, intimidated and terrorized? Are they willing that Gag Rule shall prevail in New Mexico? Are they willing to place the executive machinery in the hands of a man who stands for such methods? Are you living in Darkest Russia or Free America?

## TAX LEGISLATION FRAMED BY CORPORATION REPRESENTATIVES PUT THROUGH BY HOLM O. BURSUM

BURSUM TAX LAW AND SPRINGER-HAWKINS MINE TAX ACT WERE PASSED IN 1915 THROUGH THE EFFORTS OF THE PRESENT REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNOR, WHO POSES AS THE FRIEND OF THE COMMON PEOPLE AND AN ADVOCATE OF EQUAL TAXATION.

H. O. Bursum, Republican candidate for governor, has been going about the state for weeks announcing to the people that the so-called Bursum tax law, passed by the 1915 Legislature, was the best possible "under the circumstances."

W. A. HAWKINS, of El Paso, general attorney for the El Paso & Southwestern railroad; consulting counsel for the Stag Canyon Fuel Company of Colfax county, the second largest coal producer of New Mexico; and of other Phelps-Dodge concerns; and author of the notorious Hawkins personal damage suit law, a measure so unfair to the traveler and the railroad employes injured on railroads that Congress annulled it; its passage having been used later as an argument against the granting of Statehood to New Mexico.

CHARLES SPRINGER, Treasurer of the St. Louis, Rocky Mountain & Pacific Company of Colfax county, \$10,000,000, with assets of \$19,000,000, and the greatest coal producer of New Mexico.

These are the men, Taxpayers of New Mexico, who went to Santa Fé

during the last legislative session for the specific purpose of framing the tax legislation to be placed on the statute books of New Mexico; who framed it, and who remained on guard until it was safely through.

Can you guess in whose interest they worked? Was it in your interest, or in the interest of the powerful corporations of which they are high-salaried representatives? Can you imagine Mr. Springer and Mr. Hawkins spending weeks in Santa Fé in connection with tax legislation that would curtail the benefits and reduce the profits of the corporations in which they are interested and which they represent? Can you imagine them, out of the solicitude and sympathy for the small taxpayer, striving to make his dream of equal taxation come true? CAN YOU? Bursum Also a Circumstance. But Springer and Hawkins were not the only "circumstances" connected with the passage of tax legislation by the last Legislature. Another principal "circumstance" was Mr. Bursum, himself, whose name the tax law bears, and who stands sponsor for the measure. Springer and Hawkins framed the tax legislation, Bursum put it through.

Putting through legislation, of a certain kind, has been one of Mr. Bursum's chief occupations for a number of years. He has been the big legislative boss—the man who has been able to get the legislation he has wanted. Back in 1903 he had the notorious Hawkins bill passed twice, the last time over the veto of Governor M. A. Otero, the present candidate for state auditor on the Democratic ticket.

In passing the Springer-Hawkins corporation-benefitting tax legislation Mr. Bursum was only running true to form. And the invisible government, which regards him as a "safe" man to have in the executive office, at Santa Fé, is now working desperately for his election. Springer and Hawkins framed New Mexico's tax legislation in the interest of the corporations. In the interest of the corporations Bursum put it through. Remember that, Mr. Taxpayer, when you go to the polls to vote November 7th.

Work of Tax Commission. A state tax commission appointed by the Democratic executive, with a majority of its members Democrats, took hold of the Bursum tax law and attempted to make it work. Without adequate power and without adequate funds, this Democratic commission exhausted its ingenuity in a faithful effort to distribute the burden of taxation equally and places omitted property on the rolls. But despite the fact that the commission raised the total taxable valuation from \$271,902,119 in 1914 to \$305,710,502 in 1915 and to \$314,041,270 in 1916, the Bursum law proved inadequate to produce the revenue necessary to cover the appropriations made by Mr. Bursum's Legislature, and the deficit of the present fiscal year is over \$110,000. No state salaries have been paid since Aug. 31 and none will be paid until January. State institutions are short on the year more than \$80,000.

The Bursum tax law was never meant to work effectively. It was never meant to permit a just equalization of taxes. When inequalities in taxation come to your notice, Mr. Taxpayer, just recall the corporation connections of the men who framed the bill. What Democrats Have Accomplished. In connection with the work of providing revenue for the state, it is interesting to note what has been accomplished under the Democratic state administration in the last five years. In view of the legislative handicaps existing, the showing is a little short of marvelous. When the Democratic state board of equalization took charge of tax matters in 1912 the total valuation of the state was \$24,608,500, of which the corporate property amounted to only \$17,392,681. In 1914, the last year of the board of equalization, the total valuation was \$271,902,119, of which \$24,554,259 was corporate property. The increase in corporate property amounted to 443 per cent., and in other property to 276 per cent.

In 1915, under the Democratic state tax convention, all corporate property on the rolls amounted to \$113,812,995, an increase of 20 per cent over 1914, and all other property to \$202,256,453, an increase of 21 per cent. The total increase in corporate property, under Democratic administration, in the last five years, has been 554 per cent., and of all other property, 329 per cent. The Mine Tax Law. Besides framing the Bursum tax law, Messrs. Springer and Hawkins magnanimously framed what is known as the Springer-Hawkins mine tax law. And Mr. Bursum, just as magnanimously, secured its passage. This law imposes a tax on the net product of coal and metal mines, after various deductions are made. The essential difference between the corporation operating under this law and a farmer operating under the Bursum law is that if the corporation doesn't produce anything it pays nothing on its productive mineral land, whereas the farmer, in the event of a crop failure, pays nothing on his land. The value of his property just the same.

An illuminating example of the working of the law was found in the case of Mr. Springer's St. Louis, Rocky Mountain & Pacific Company. As stated, this company is capitalized for \$2,000,000, and has a bond issue of \$1,245,000, and in 1915 reported assets of \$19,000,000 in round figures (\$18,977,547). That year its total taxable valuation was \$24,554,259, of which \$721,950 was net product. In other words, Mr. Springer's concern paid taxes on less than one-sixth of the value of its property. In other words, the publishers of financial manuals, who value the farmer's non-productiveness of his farm, probably paid on the full value of his property. It wasn't the farmer's representative who framed the tax legislation.

The Bursum Tax Record. The Bursum tax law contains no provision relating to the collection of taxes after they are assessed. In view of Mr. Bursum's tax record in Socorro, however, he thinks this might be considered extremely significant. Here is Tax Reformer Bursum's record during the last ten years: On September 7, 1916, the Socorro county tax rolls showed Mr. Bursum's taxpaying record for ten years as follows: Year 1907—Name could not be found on rolls; might be assessed. Year 1908—Name on the amount of \$122.01 assessed in Precinct 1 due and unpaid on the roll. Year 1909—Name on the amount of \$121.87 assessed in Precinct 1 due and unpaid on the roll. Year 1910—Name on the amount of \$121.87 assessed in Precinct 1 due and unpaid on the roll. Year 1911—Name on the amount of \$121.87 assessed in Precinct 1 due and unpaid on the roll. Year 1912—Name on the amount of \$121.87 assessed in Precinct 1 due and unpaid on the roll. Year 1913—Name on the amount of \$121.87 assessed in Precinct 1 due and unpaid on the roll. Year 1914—Name on the amount of \$121.87 assessed in Precinct 1 due and unpaid on the roll. Year 1915—Name on the amount of \$121.87 assessed in Precinct 1 due and unpaid on the roll. Year 1916—Name on the amount of \$121.87 assessed in Precinct 1 due and unpaid on the roll.

## Question: Why Did Gable Spend \$5,000 on 2,000,000 Fish When De Baca Got 4,000,000 Fish Without Cost to State?

COMPARISON BETWEEN REPUBLICAN AND DEMOCRATIC GAME WARDENS SHOWS THAT LATTER HAS DOUBLED REVENUES OF OFFICE; HAS EFFECTIVELY POLICED THE STATE; HAS BROUGHT IN THREE TIMES AS MUCH TROUT, GAME AND BIRDS AT LESS EXPENSE; HAS SOLD 1,000 NON-RESIDENT LICENSES TO PREDECESSOR'S ONE, AND HAS MADE OFFICE SELF-SUPPORTING.

The report that H. O. Bursum, Republican candidate for governor, has promised the office of state game warden to former warden Thomas P. Gable, if Bursum is elected, is a warning to the voters of what kind of game protection they will get in case the Republicans carry the election. The foregoing comparison between the record of Gable and that of his Democratic successor, Trinidad C. de Baca, shows clearly that the state would take a disastrous backward step in case Bursum is enabled to carry out his reported promise to Gable.

The remarkable improvement in the conduct of the office of game warden since de Baca took charge is shown beyond possibility of dispute by the records of the office. These records, which are open to anyone who wishes to see them, show that— While Gable ran the office for \$2,000 a year and was helped out by legislative appropriation, de Baca put it on a self-supporting basis at \$10,000 a year.

At an increase of \$2,000 a year de Baca has effectively policed the state with a large force of deputies, placed in the streams twice as many fish, stocked the game ranges with over twice as many quail, four times as many elk and four times as many pheasants.

De Baca has distributed an average of approximately three times the amount of fish, birds and game at less than half the cost which Gable found necessary.

De Baca has secured a better office system, and a system of licenses which forms an absolute check on the deputies. De Baca in five years has spent less than any other game state does in one year, with a larger area and more difficult conditions than in any other state.

The figures on de Baca's administration, indicating that with the means at his command he has probably made a better showing than any other game warden in the United States, show up in a glaring and pitiless light the record of his Republican predecessor, whom Mr. Bursum is reported to have promised to put back on the job if he is elected.

The fish item alone is astonishing. Trout fry are supposed to be furnished free by the government. Yet Gable paid over \$2,000 for his purchase of fish, outside the cost of distribution by the warden and his deputies, while de Baca paid exactly nothing for twice as many fish at no cost to the state outside the cost of distribution by the warden and his deputies.

The question immediately arises: Why did a Republican warden have to pay \$5,000 to get 2,000,000 fish, while a Democratic warden got 4,000,000 fish for nothing? The matter of non-resident licenses is further cause for inquiry. Why did Gable sell only one non-resident license, while de Baca sold a thousand? The natural inference is that under de Baca non-resident hunters were made to pay the fee which they were not forced to pay under Gable.

The importation of elk is another interesting item. The question naturally arises, why did Gable have to pay twice as much to bring in one-fourth the number of elk placed in the state by de Baca?

Cheap Compared with Other States. The expenditures of the New Mexico game warden's office are a bagatelle compared with the sums spent in other states.

The expenditures in New Mexico in the fiscal year 1915, totalled \$17,581.69. The state of Wyoming spent over \$17,000 for the salaries alone of the game warden and deputies.

The state of Oregon spent for salaries and expenses of deputy game wardens the sum of \$83,844.04; for office salaries, etc., \$11,191.10; a total expenditure of \$95,035.14; over five times that of New Mexico. The state of Wisconsin spent for the salary and expenses of its warden in one year \$112,989.06; salaries and expenses of deputies, officers, etc., brought the total to \$118,368.48, seven times that of New Mexico.

The State of Missouri spent \$27,897.00 for salaries and \$16,596.37 for expenses; a total of \$44,493.37.

The adjoining state of Colorado spent a total of \$28,379.01. The state of Illinois paid for office and traveling expenses the sum of \$51,427.47 and for salary of warden and deputies \$85,288.56; a total of \$136,716.03, eight times that of New Mexico.

The Policing System. The most outstanding feature of de Baca's administration has been the establishment of an effective system of policing the state for the enforcement of game laws and the conservation of the game. Director A. E. James of the State Taxpayers' Association says in this regard: "The whole problem of game protection revolves about an adequate, active and continuous policing of the state. That the sum spent for field deputies is inadequate for the purpose is clear. In season and out a vigilant force of deputies is indispensable."

Praises Conduct of Office. "The records," says Director James in a report in the Taxpayers' Review on his examination of the game warden's office, "are adequate and well-kept; the method followed is prescribed by statute and the statute is followed in all respects except that some selling deputies are somewhat lax in making regular reports and returns." "Mr. James found the system of checking deputies 'rigid and well enforced.' "The system," he says, "is well administered and the losses kept at a minimum." Mr. James reported his conclusion that the department, if it is to be made effective, needs more money. While he criticized the spending of the money necessary to issue, in 1915, a beautiful and elaborate report, on the ground that the wisdom of so large an expense from so meager an appropriation was doubtful, it is generally admitted that the handsome work of art has constituted one of the finest advertisements of New Mexico ever issued and has in this manner proven a splendid investment. The report is one of which the people—and especially the sportsmen of New Mexico have been justifiably proud and has attracted much favorable attention in New Mexico from other states.

Another Republican Boomerang. In a futile attempt to discredit the de Baca administration of the game warden's office, the Republicans have been able only to make more conspicuous the astonishing improvement over the manner in which the office was run by the previous Republican incumbent; to show that there has been a large increase in the number of deputies to police the state and enforce the game law, to show that de Baca has distributed greatly-increased amounts of game, fish and birds, fifty per cent. cheaper than Gable. In the effort at misrepresentation, the fact has been merely emphasized that de Baca spent less than \$700 for personal expenses, while the claim that de Baca has employed excessive numbers of relatives brings out the fact that he has employed only his father-in-law, Mr. James Bonaya, two names on the payroll being no relation to the warden, while Gable during the time that he was in office employed his daughter, in charge of the office as chief deputy and clerk.

HOW REPUBLICAN GAME WARDEN COMPARES WITH DEMOCRAT.		
Revenues of Office.		
Thomas P. Gable, Republican	\$7,300.	
T. C. De Baca, Democrat	\$15,500.	
Expenditures.		
Gable, \$25,400 for three years and two months.		
De Baca, \$43,000 for four years and four months.		
Deputies Appointed.		
Gable, 250. De Baca, 900.		
Non-Resident Licenses Sold.		
Gable, one. De Baca, one thousand.		
Fish Brought Into State.		
Gable, 2,000,000, at a cost of \$5,000.		
De Baca, 4,000,000, at no cost.		
Elk Brought In.		
Gable, 12 head for \$1,400, or \$116 each.		
De Baca, 50 head for \$840, or four times as much for \$170 each.		
Pheasants Imported.		
Gable, 31 pheasants.		
De Baca, 100 pairs.		
Quail Distributed.		
Gable, 200 dozen.		
De Baca, 300 dozen.		
Support of Office.		
Gable, legislative appropriation required.		
De Baca, self-supporting.		
Game Protection.		
Gable, no effective field system and inadequate protection.		
De Baca, highly systematized and well organized field system affording protection to game.		
Relatives Employed.		
Gable, one. De Baca, none.		
If De Baca had paid for trout at the same rate as Gable, the trout planted would have cost the state \$10,000.00.		

Trinidad C. de Baca, who is running for the office of county clerk of Santa Fé county is not a candidate for reappointment as state game warden. The publication of his record as compared to that of his Republican predecessor is not in the interest of his reappointment but merely as a proof of Democratic efficiency. The people are not likely to desire a return to the incompetent methods of Thomas P. Gable, who had to pay more for free fish in one year, than de Baca paid for fish, game and birds in four years; who did not police the state; who distributed only a third as much fish, game and birds combined at twice the cost entailed under de Baca, who had to be helped out by legislative appropriation and under whom the office revenues were only half those under de Baca. These are the facts on T. C. de Baca, Democratic game warden. De Baca's worst enemies will have to admit that he has the goods. The attack on his record by H. O. Bursum, Tom Gable and the Whispering Gill-winner Bureau is a double-barreled, two-edged boomerang.



# Democratic Candidates

## TO THE VOTERS OF NEW MEXICO

To Be Voted for at the General Election  
November 7, 1916



W. B. WALTON,  
Democratic Candidate for Con-  
gressman.



A. A. JONES,  
Democratic Candidate for United  
States Senator.



E. C. DE BACA,  
Democratic Candidate for Governor  
of New Mexico.



W. C. McDONALD,  
Democratic Candidate for Lieutenant  
Governor.



NEILL B. FIELD,  
Democratic Candidate for Associate  
Justice of the Supreme Court.



ANTONIO LUCERO,  
Democratic Candidate for Secretary  
of State.



HARRY L. PATTON,  
Democratic Candidate for Attorney  
General.



M. A. OTERO,  
Democratic Candidate for State  
Auditor.



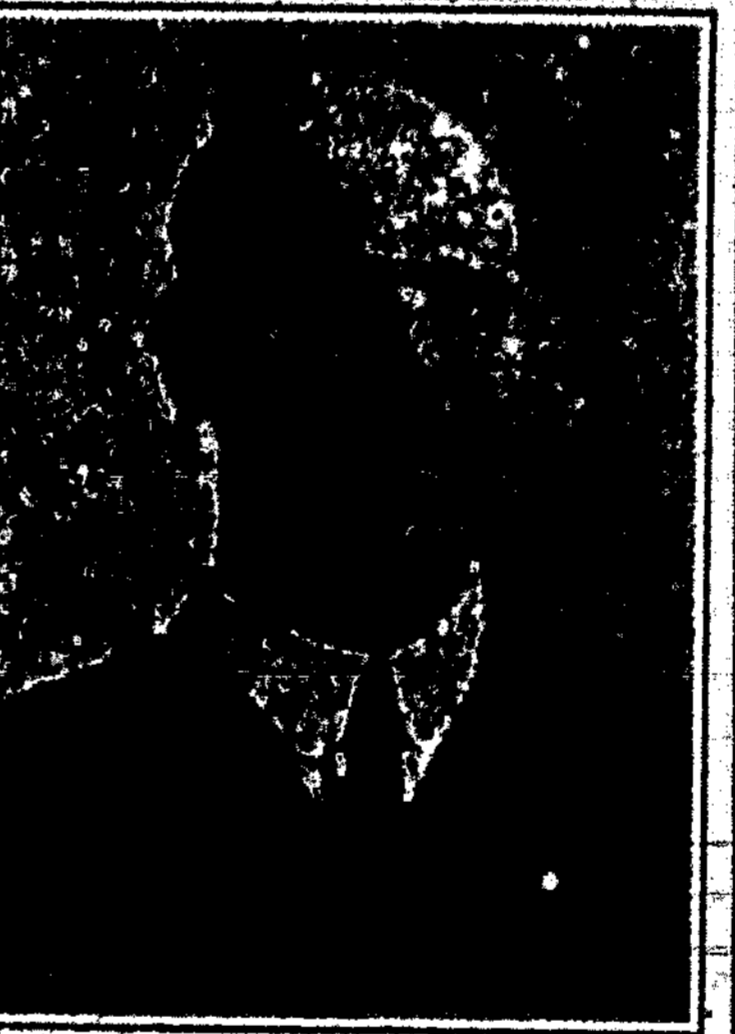
GEORGE A. DAVISON,  
Democratic Candidate for Commis-  
sioner of Public Lands.



H. L. HALL,  
Democratic Candidate for State  
Treasurer.



BONIFACIO MONTOYA,  
Democratic Candidate for Corporation  
Commissioner.



J. L. G. SWINNEY,  
Democratic Candidate for Superin-  
tendent of Public Instruction.

### VOTE FOR THESE MEN

If you want honesty, efficiency and economy in state affairs; an up-to-date highway system without increase of taxation; the improvement and extension of the school system of the state; a system of taxation that will make the rich corporations pay their taxes on the same basis as the small taxpayer.

Vote for the Wilson and Marshall electors--Felix Garcia, James N. Upton and Jose G. Chaves--if you believe in the eight-hour working day; the President's Mexican policy; peace, prosperity and preparedness for the nation.

### Your Welfare, the Welfare of Your Family and the Welfare of Your State Is at Stake

**REMEMBER**--That this is YOUR fight. The Old Gang is once more trying to get its hands in YOUR pocket; to fasten its fingers about YOUR throat.

**REMEMBER**--That the Republican Ring of New Mexico --the same Ring that exploited New Mexico for

years and blocked her advancement--is now desper-ately attempting to elect H. O. Bursum Governor, and to fill other state offices, and that it plans, if suc-cessful, to use State funds, State agencies and State activities in building up a Republican organization that will hold control indefinitely.

It's Safety First for New Mexico. Go to the Polls November 7th. See That Your Neighbor Goes to the Polls.

VOTE--THE STRAIGHT DEMOCRATIC TICKET--VOTE

During the five years of my service as Lieutenant Govern- or it has been my most earnest desire, and I have made the ut- most effort, to give efficient, impartial and faithful service to the state and to every person and to deserve the confidence of the people of New Mexico. I submit to you that a just consid- eration of my record will prove that devotion to the public interest and a sincere desire to do right have been manifested in all my public acts.

I most heartily endorse the principles of the Democratic platform, State and National, and the principles of "equal rights to all, special privileges to none," and I am proud of the constructive action of the party in beneficial legislation, and of its great leader, Woodrow Wilson, who, in the midst of the most serious international entanglements, has kept us out of war, yet maintaining the National honor, and who at all times has refused to allow this nation unjustly to oppress our sister Republic of Mexico.

While many Republican leaders have clamored for war with Mexico, with all its destruction of human life and prop- erty, our great Presidential leader has chosen the better policy of peace, and as a result of this policy the differences between this country and Mexico will be settled peacefully and finally with honor and satisfaction to both nations. I submit this is far better than war and bloodshed. This humane and wise policy should command the endorsement and active support of every citizen of New Mexico, without reference to birth or nationality.

The great prosperity of the State and Nation, and espe- cially of the farming and stock-raising interests; the unparal- leled increase in both private and public wealth; the good times and contentment and happiness of the people, in contrast to the horrors of war in foreign countries should lead our people to rally on election day, with the utmost vigor and activity, to the support of President Wilson and the Democratic party, which has brought such a favorable condition upon the country.

May I not appeal to you, as a citizen interested in the con- tinuance of such favorable conditions, to uphold the hands of the President in the great work which he is doing, and ask you to get out and talk to your neighbors and go to the polls early on election day and work hard and continuously for the elec- tion of the entire Democratic ticket? Democratic success is certain if we all do our duty, and Democratic success will be as helpful to Republicans as it will be to Democrats, for the election of President Wilson means future peace and prosperity for all the people without respect to party lines.

At the solicitation of my party, I have accepted the candi- dacy for Governor of our great State. I was born upon its soil, in humble life; I have mingled with its people and have sympathized with them in their effort to make this a great com- monwealth, to be distinguished for good laws and honest pub- lic service. If elected Governor, I pledge myself to give an honest, clean, fair and just administration, and to give every citizen equal rights and consideration, regardless of wealth or station. In appointments only competent and trustworthy men will be given places, and the utmost economy in all depart- ments will be required. It shall be my purpose and effort to prevent graft and favoritism, and to give the people the pro- gressive, enlightened and efficient state government to which they are entitled.

E. C. DE BACA.

### WHAT SENATOR OWEN THINKS OF A. A. JONES

The following is a copy of a letter written by U. S. Senator Robert L. Owen, of Oklahoma, to Hon. Willard Saulsbury, in charge of the Senatorial Bureau of the Democratic National Committee:

HON. WILLARD SAULSBURY,  
Democratic National Committee,  
Hibbs Building,  
Washington, D. C.

My Dear Saulsbury:  
I know Mr. Jones intimately, officially and in his personal life. No state ever sent a more splendid man to Washington than did New Mexico in sending Andrius A. Jones.

He is not only splendidly qualified because of his knowledge of the law and of public affairs, but he is also qualified because of his great industry and his physical strength to perform the exacting duties of Senator.

He will add great prestige to New Mexico if elected, and I have been especially interested in New Mexico ever since I fought for the Blue Ballot, to give the people of New Mexico control of their own affairs.

Yours faithfully,  
ROBERT L. OWEN.



**THE COUNTY TICKET**

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 4

county was established, and has practiced law the greater part of the time. He once served as district attorney in territorial days and his conduct of the affairs of the office was entirely satisfactory to the people of this county. His experience, his knowledge of the law and his long acquaintance with conditions eminently fit him for the position, and his candidacy has been quite favorably received by all parties.

For county commissioners three of the best men of the county have been named—John L. Bryan, Melvin Franks and A. J. Gilmore. Thinking, tax-paying people of the county will give these men a good vote, because the members of the board of county commissioners have more responsibility in all county affairs than other officials, and upon their integrity and ability rest the security of the people.

For sheriff C. W. Hyde is the nominee and his campaign is meeting hearty approval of good men in all sections of the county.

For treasurer the party puts forward W. O. Norman, a successful business man of Lincoln, and a resident of the county for thirty-five years. Mr. Norman's long residence in the county, his generosity and open-hearted manner, make him a very popular candidate and his friends confidently predict his election.

J. E. Koonce, nominee for county superintendent, is meeting with encouragement and support from all sections and from all parties. This is as it should be; for Mr. Koonce is one of the best qualified men in the county for the position he seeks. He has given many years to the school profession, is deeply interested in the advancement and upbuilding of our schools and will make an ideal superintendent.

Frank Salazar is the Democratic candidate for assessor, and it is predicted that his vote will be one of the largest on the ticket. He has strong, active friends among all his acquaintances, and his well known integrity and right conduct insure him an overwhelming vote.

W. E. Kimbrell is the nominee for clerk. He was born in this county and once served the people of Lincoln in the office of probate clerk, occupying that position for a period of four years. He, therefore, has an intimate acquaintance with the office he seeks, and if again elected to that position will serve the people honestly and faithfully. He is making a quiet, but active, campaign and the indications are that he will be the winner on the 7th of November.

Martin Chavez is the Democratic nominee for probate judge. Mr. Chavez has long lived in Lincoln county and is one of our most substantial citizens. He has demonstrated his ability to successfully conduct his own affairs and is an ideal man to place in the office of probate judge to look after and protect the interests of the widow and the orphan. Thoughtful men will do well to compare the two men nominated for this important position. If an unprejudiced examination of the character and standing of the candidates is made by the fathers of Lincoln county, Martin Chavez will be overwhelmingly elected. And it is of the utmost importance that the fathers of the county give serious thought to this particular proposition. The office of probate judge is too important to be handled as a pawn. There is no reason, as matters now stand, why any good citizen should oppose the election of Martin Chavez, and there are plenty to warrant all supporting him—the all sufficient one being that the office will be in safe hands and the interests of widow and orphan will receive the attention they deserve.

E. R. Robinson is the candidate for surveyor. He has probably given more time to actual field work than any man in the county and has an intimate acquaintance with land lines throughout the county. Mr. Robinson once served this county in the capacity of surveyor and this service will prove of value to him and to the people if again called to this office. That he will receive a good vote there is no doubt; that he will be elected many believe.

An honest, fair consideration of the claims of the above nominees is asked of the voters of Lincoln county. And we feel that these men will give you good and efficient service, and that is what the best citizenship of the county desires. Good government can only be by selecting good men for office. Think a few times before you vote.

Has it ever occurred to you that a worn-out range wastes money in burning too much fuel and spoiling food? A range expert who will have charge of the Majestic Demonstration during the week commencing November 13 will show you how the Majestic range cuts down household expenses. Kelley & Sons.

Up-to-date shoe repairing. Boots and shoes made to order. Satisfaction guaranteed. City Shoe Shop, 2d door west of Grandview hotel. C. C. McGuffin, proprietor.

Thousands of Majestic ranges are sold through the personal recommendations of people who use them and know that they cook and bake better, burn less fuel, and save repair expenses. Come to our store during the week commencing November 13, and the Majestic expert will tell you why the Majestic is the Champion. Kelly & Sun.

Just received, a car of fine Colorado Potatoes. We also have a large stock of Flour, Feed and Stock Salt on hand. Humphrey Bros.

**PASTURE POSTED**  
Notice is hereby given that my pasture known as the F-X pasture, which contains patented lands and lands leased from the State, has been posted, as required by law, and all persons are warned not to hunt or kill game within said inclosure; neither is any wood to be removed therefrom. Owners of stock are also warned against permitting their stock to run within said inclosure. Anyone disregarding this warning becomes a trespasser.  
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She has wrenched the knocker from his door, stuffed her ears with cotton wool and cannot hear Opportunity when she does summon! —Herbert Kaufman

The man with money in the bank always has the latch-string out for Opportunity. Come in and talk it over.

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C. W. WALNER, 3rd V. P. S. M. BRYANT, Sec.-Treas.

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Estimates furnished on all kinds of plastering and cement work.  
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Shingles, Doors, Sash, Mouldings  
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**GEORGE B. BARBER**

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Carrizozo New Mexico

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CARRIZO NEWS BUILDING  
Hours 2:30 to 5:30 P. M.  
CARRIZO NEW MEXICO

**Carrizo Lodge No. 11**

Knights of Pythias

Meets every Monday evening in the Masonic Hall. All members are urged to be present and visiting Knights welcomed.

J. T. McMillen, F. A. O. Johnson, C. C. K. of R. & S.

**I. O. O. F.**  
Carrizo Lodge NO. 30

Carrizozo, N. M. Regular meeting nights, 1st and 3rd Fridays in each month.

G. T. Nye, N. G. Austin Patten, Sec'y.

**Saved Girl's Life**

"I want to tell you what wonderful benefit I have received from the use of Thedford's Black-Draught," writes Mrs. Sylvania Woods, of Clifton Mills, Ky.

"It certainly has no equal for a grippe, bad colds, liver and stomach troubles. I firmly believe Black-Draught saved my little girl's life. When she had the measles, they went in on her, but one good dose of Thedford's Black-Draught made them break out, and she has had no more trouble. I shall never be without

**THEDFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT**

In my home." For constipation, indigestion, headache, dizziness, malaria, chills and fever, biliousness, and all similar ailments, Thedford's Black-Draught has proved itself a safe, reliable, gentle and valuable remedy.

If you suffer from any of these complaints, try Black-Draught. It is a medicine of known merit. Seventy-five years of splendid success proves its value. Good for young and old. For sale everywhere. Price 25 cents.



# THE IRON CLAW

by ARTHUR STRINGER

AUTHOR OF "THE OCCASIONAL OFFENDER," "THE WIRE TAPPERS," "GUN RUNNERS," ETC.  
NOVELIZED FROM THE PATHE PHOTO PLAY OF THE SAME NAME

### SYNOPSIS

On Windward Island Palladori intrigues Mrs. Golden into an appearance of which causes Golden to capture and torture the Italian by branding his face and twisting his hand. Palladori finds Margery and kidnaps Golden's little daughter Margery. Twelve years later in New York Margery is rescued by Legar and taken to her father's home, whence she is recaptured. Margery's mother fruitlessly implores Golden to find their daughter. The Laughing Mask again takes Margery away from Legar. Legar sends to Golden a warning and a demand for a portion of the share of Windward Island. Margery meets her mother. The share is lost in a fight between Manley and one of Legar's henchmen, but is recovered by the Laughing Mask. Count De Epanza figures in a dubious attempt to entrap Legar and claims to have killed him. Golden's house is dynamited during a masked ball. Legar escapes but De Epanza is crushed in the ruins. Margery rescues the Laughing Mask from the police. Manley finds Margery not indifferent to his love. He saves her from Manley's poisoned arrows. Manley plans a mock funeral which fails to accomplish the desired purpose, the capture of the Iron Claw and the rescue of Margery is saved from death at the hands of the Iron Claw by the Laughing Mask. An attempt by the Iron Claw to blow up the O'Mara cottage is frustrated in the nick of time.

### THIRTEENTH EPISODE

#### The Hidden Face

Booth Golden looked at the heavy shadows about his daughter's eyes. Then he seated himself heavily in the arm-chair which she had so abstractedly turned about for him. "Margery," he said with an effort at sternness, "are you still worrying about that young Manley?" For a moment or two the girl remained silent. "I can't help it, father," she finally acknowledged. And she further discomfited her frowning parent by a suspicion of tears in her downcast eyes. "But I don't believe David Manley is any more dead than I am!" the old millionaire finally and stoutly asserted. "Then why has there been no word of him, no trace of him, since the night of that awful explosion?" This question, apparently, was not an easy one to answer. But Enoch Golden was not to be lightly dissuaded from his task of consolation. "I'll tell you what I believe, my girl. I believe everything's all right, no matter what you think. Everything's going to come out all right. Before the week is out, if what the police tell me is true, we're going to have this man Legar safe behind the prison bars where he belongs. What's troubling me more than David Manley, just now, is the problem of this Laughing Mask person. I had nothing less than a deputy commissioner call me up this morning, for the authorities down in Center street are convinced of the fact this Laughing Mask would be a better haul than even Legar himself. They claim to have a clear record against him, and in ten minutes I've got to face a delegation from the detective bureau and tell them for the twentieth time just how

an wearing a housemaid's apron. The startled young woman, on discovering that she had been detected in the act of listening at a keyhole, sprang to her feet and fled like a shadow down the long hallway. "Why, that was one of our maids!" cried the astonished girl. "And also a secret agent of the Iron Claw's," announced the man in the mask. "But what are you going to do?" demanded the puzzled girl. "I'm going to show that I'm still your friend, and at the same time prove that this particular maid is your enemy," called back the man in the mask. But that particular maid, realizing apparently that events were shaping themselves into some final issue, lost no time in loitering along the hallway of that shadowy house. She ran straight to the heavy folding doors which shut off the library wherein, she knew, Enoch Golden was already conferring with his circle of officers from the detective bureau. Opening these doors, she confronted those startled officials. "If you're after that man you call the Laughing Mask," she announced in her shrill soprano, "you'll find him here in this house, at this very moment."

"In this house?" echoed the astounded old millionaire. "You'll find him," shrieked the white-faced maid, "in Margery Golden's room. And the sooner you get there the better!" They rose as one man and moved towards the door. But they did not pass through that door. They came to a pause, for the very material reason that a man in a yellow mask, holding a revolver in his hand, confronted them from the hallway. "Just a moment, gentlemen," this masked stranger suavely announced, although the suavity of his voice was somewhat discounted by the obviously menacing position of his firearm. "Since denunciations seem to be in order, will you permit me to point-out to you that the young lady who has just addressed you is Betsy LeMarsh, alias Williamsburg Sadie, not only one of the most adroit woman crooks in the city, but also an empressy and agent of Jules Legar himself!"

Having made that speech, the Laughing Mask promptly swung the heavy folding doors shut. He did so before one of the astonished onlookers could interfere. Then he turned the key in the snaplock, and ran headlong along the quiet hall. He all but collided with Margery Golden herself. "Here's where I take time for the forelock," he grimly announced, as he darted across the room to a huge old-fashioned grandfather's clock which stood against the farther wall. The astonished girl saw him swing open the door and step inside the clock. Then she turned quickly about, for the men from the central office were already in the room. And she had no desire to make their task easier for them.

"That man came into this room!" declared one of the older men, challenging the half-smiling girl with an indignant forefinger. "Where is he?" "How should I know?" asked the calm-eyed young woman. "Well, he's here, and we'll get him," declared the man who seemed to be the leader of the others. Then Margery Golden's heart suddenly came up into her mouth, for she could see that he was hurrying across the room in the direction of the clock. She could see his right hand go into his pocket and whip out a revolver as his left hand threw open the little black-walnut door along the face of the clock. Then she breathed again, for the clock was empty. But the man with the revolver had dropped to his knees and was patting interrogatively at the clock base. "I thought so!" he suddenly called out. "There's a spring-trap here that opens through the floor. Quick, some of you men, get down to the basement!" Margery Golden was even able to smile again.

"Wilson," she said, "be so good as to show these gentlemen the way to the basement. And then be so good as to have Miss Betsy LeMarsh come here." But Miss Betsy LeMarsh had commanded a hat and coat belonging to her mistress, possessed herself of a jeweled ring or two and a small morocco case, which she discreetly stowed away as she stole quietly down the servants' stairs, and slipped out through the shrubbery. So preoccupied was she, however, in putting distance between her and the house which she had just left that she failed to observe a figure simultaneously and quite as eagerly emerging from a basement window. Yet as she hurriedly rounded the block, in eager quest of a taxicab, this figure showed an unmistakable interest in her movements. And when she had finally hailed a taxicab and climbed into it, the stranger in a yellow mask so covertly shadowing her made a signal

to the driver of a mysterious limousine, which seemed to be casually engaged in following his own movements. "Follow that taxicab," he commanded his driver as he leaped into the still-moving car. The man in the limousine sat tense and silent, watching the fight for mile after mile. Then, realizing that it was taking them beyond the bounds of the city itself, he drew shut the side-blinds of his car, reached under the seat and took from its hiding place a japanned tin box, remarkably similar to an actor's make-up box. Balancing this on his knees, he first removed his mask of yellow cloth, adjusted a small folding mirror to the box lid, and busied himself with the assortment of pigments and cosmetics of the make-up putty therein contained. The clear-lined face which first gazed into the folding mirror slowly but unmistakably became converted into something repellent to the eye.

The next moment the limousine came to a stop at the roadside. "That taxicab has just turned in at the Bellaire Inn," the well-trained driver called back to his master. "So I notice. And that's the place I'll wager, where Legar himself is trying to keep under cover."

"There's the woman herself, running up the steps," announced the driver. "So I also observe. And under the circumstances, I think it would be best for you to slip after her, as quietly and quickly as you can." "Yes, sir!" "Then come back to the car and report to me the number of the room she asks for. Find out the number, whatever happens. For in that room, I imagine, we're going to encounter our old friend of the Iron Claw."

"The Flash for Help. Jules Legar was in anything but an amiable frame of mind, and when Williamsburg Sadie was quietly ushered into room 307 of the Bellaire Inn, he greeted her with a malignant scowl which she promptly and openly resented. "You don't seem exactly crazy to see me," she announced as she watched Legar lock the door through which she had just entered. His right

arm, she noticed, was carried in a voluminous white cotton sling. "Didn't I tell you to keep away from this dump?" he wrathfully reminded her. "Well, I didn't come because I wanted to!" was the other's retort. "What's wrong?" "Everything's wrong! Old Golden had a bunch of flatles in his house, and that Laughing Mask boob squealed on me to the bunch. So I had to beat it."

Legar swung about on her. "And you beat it straight here, in open daylight, leaving a paper-chase trail at your heels!" There was rage in his voice. "I tell you I left no trail. I've got my own scalp to take care of. And if I've taken a chance to beat it up here and put you wise, it seems to me there's more than this grouch-talk comin' to me!" "Then, for the love of heaven, woman, don't holler so the whole house will hear you! Speak quietly."

A one-sided smile played about the hardened face of that worldly-wise young woman. "I guess you're kind o' losin' your nerve," she contemptuously announced. "Listen to me, my girl. I've been at this game longer than you have, and I've learned there are times when even walls have ears." The woman laughed. "Then you'd better get earmuffs on that window sill, for I've got a bunch of 'em."

Her voice died away at the same moment that the smile vanished from her face. "Don't turn around," she said in a sudden startled whisper as she looked down at her feet. "For there's a man's face starin' in at that window now." Legar remained motionless. "What face?" he quietly asked. "It's the man in the Laughing Mask," was the whispered response. Legar continued to stare at her, still motionless.

"That means he came up by the fire-escape," meditated the fugitive. "And that means Red Egan must surely have seen him."

The next moment the man with his arm in a sling had thrown the bandage aside and was running towards the window that opened on the fire-escape landing. On that narrow ledge of sheet-metal, wedged in between the window sash and the escape railing, a terrific combat was already taking place. Before Legar could get the window open the Laughing Mask, by an adroit jiu-jitsu movement of the body, succeeded in pinning the winded Red Egan down on the fire-escape platform. But already a second sentry of Legar's was swarming up the narrow metal stairway, and all the attention of the man in the mask had to be directed towards his new adversary.

It was while countering the onslaught of this second enemy that the Laughing Mask became conscious of still another point of attack. For as he fought there, on his knees, astride the panting form of Red Egan, an iron claw reached viciously out over the window sill behind him, and fixed itself in his shoulder. The next moment he was being hauled bodily in through the open window. Ready hands were there to take possession of that battered and breathless captive. "Put him in that chair!" exultantly commanded Legar. "Now what'll we do with him?" demanded the panting Red Egan. "Leave him to me," announced Legar, studying his captive out of narrowed and sinister eyes. Then the man with the iron claw stopped slowly and studiously closely to the chair in which the helpless Laughing Mask sat, for the light in the room was none too clear.

"So you're the man of mystery, are you! You're the hero who keeps a dead wall between him and the world, eh! Well, my valiant hero, we'll soon put your visor up!" Williamsburg Sadie, with her mouth slightly agape, stood halfway between the chair and the wall, watching the man with the iron claw as he exulted over his enemy. She watched Legar's hand as it reached out to the mask of yellow cloth and tore it viciously from the face which it had concealed. Then a scream, short—but high pitched, burst from her startled lips.

High-Collar Davis, looking languidly up from his racing charts, watched this light for several moments of silence. "Well, I'll be blowed!" he finally ejaculated. "What's wrong?" asked the room clerk. Instead of replying, the house detective took out paper and pencil, and, carefully watching the winking and blinking bulb, wrote a number of letters down on his slip of paper. "That's the first time," he solemnly announced, "I ever saw an electric bulb talk Morse!" "Talk Morse!" echoed the other. "Yes, talk Morse, or I never pounded the brass for two years. And here's what it has said, twice over. Help! room three—o—seven—help—help!" The house detective suddenly stood upright. "Say, who is in 307 in this house, anyway?" "That Virginian with his arm in a sling!"

"Then it's up to us to find out what's going on in that room!" The Laughing Mask, in the meantime, was no longer giving his attention to the wires along the closet wall. But with his pocket knife he had already removed the set screw from the door knob of the closet door. Then, swinging lightly up to the shelf that stood some five feet from the door, he seated himself there opposite the door. By grasping the two heavy clothes hooks screwed into this door, and by planting his feet firmly against the sash on either side of it, he felt that he was not altogether at the mercy of his enemies. Even as he sat there he could hear the key turned in the lock and then the sound of Legar's quick oath of exasperation as the door knob fell loose to the floor, in response to his tug at it. At the same time hope rose in the masked heart, for he could hear the muffled sound of a knock on the outer door. And still again the prisoner in the closet could hear Legar's oath of exasperation. This was followed by the sudden impact of the heavy-wing chair against the panels of the closet door. That blow, repeated again and yet again, was heavy enough to break through the wood. But that dignitary known as High-Collar Davis, being a gentleman not given to inactivity in moments of emergency, and being sufficiently persuaded of untoward proceedings behind the door which refused to open to his knock, promptly seized a fire ax from its vermilion-painted rack in the hall, and sent it crashing through the panels of the door, which bore the numerals 307.

Legar, seeing the door giving way before this determined onslaught, drew his revolver and emptied it into the half-demolished closet door even as he backed away across the room to the open window. There he followed his already vanishing accomplices out on the narrow ladder after them as the outer door of the room gave way and a group of excited hotel attendants, headed by High-Collar Davis, came tumbling into the room. The man who emerged from the

closest-lingered—only long enough to point out to them the fleeing figures already at the foot of the fire escape. Then he himself darted down through the hotel hallway, took the stairs on the run, circled out through the rotunda, and springing through shrubbery and flower beds, leaped into a limousine drawn up at the side of the road. "Follow that touring car—those men have just piled into," he called out to his driver. "Follow it until we get into the city. Then swing past it and get to Golden's house before it does, whatever happens!"

But that touring car showed itself to be a much speedier vehicle than its uncloistered neighbor. And its driver seemed possessed of a surprisingly intimate knowledge of suburban side roads, for as the black limousine drew up on it the dust-covered open car suddenly swerved to the left, dipped into a narrow valley, and took the rise to the railway track—like a swallow rounding a cliff head. Then the man in the yellow mask stood up in his car, with an involuntary gasp of horror on his lips. For thundering along the curving track as the dusty touring car rose to the crossing came an even swifter-moving through freight, whistling its frantic warning as it came.

But that warning was too late. The pilot of the locomotive seemed to root like a boar's snout under the slimy body of the automobile and then toss it and its human freight high over its shoulder. There was a momentary cascade of bodies and metal through the air, a sudden discontinuance of the whistle blasts, and the grind of steel against steel as the startled engine driver threw on his brakes. "Did they strike?" asked the Laughing Mask's chauffeur over his shoulder. "Yes, they struck! But don't turn back. Keep going! For there's another car from that hotel following us, and we've still got to get to Golden's house first."

It was some twelve minutes later that Margery Golden, as she sat disconsolately in the quietness of her room, found herself confronted by an unannounced visitor. "It's you!" she gasped, as she rose to her feet and found the Laughing Mask standing, a little breathless, just inside her door. "I'm sorry to startle you," he explained, "but as usual, they didn't give me any too much time!" "But what has happened?" "The same thing over again. There are five men downstairs—persuading your father the Laughing Mask is a criminal, and those five men are determined to make me a prisoner."

"But why should they keep saying this?" asked the bewildered girl. "Because they don't understand." "No, they don't understand," she repeated. Then she turned and stared at the masked face. "Nor do I altogether understand!" "But surely you'd trust me enough to hide me away here until I can escape from them?" "How can you ask me to trust you when you refuse to trust me?" "But I do trust you. I always have!" "Yet not enough to remove that mask?" "And you insist that I unmask?" "No, I do not insist. But if you believe in my honesty I also want to believe in yours."

Again there was a moment of silence. "You are right," said the man in the mask. Then he crossed the rooms to the door of the white-tiled bathroom, laughing as he went. "But since my hands are clean, I also insist that my face shall be!" The girl stood puzzled as she heard the sound of a tap being turned and the splash of water. "What are you doing?" she demanded. "Washing my face," answered a somewhat altered voice. "And I'm afraid I'm rather spoiling your towel with my make-up."

The next minute the Laughing Mask, denuded of his domino, stepped back into the room. "Will you trust me enough now to help me get away?" he asked. The girl stared round-eyed into the smiling face above her. She started to lift her hand, as though in wonder to her brow. But the man in the doorway implored that hand in his own, and drew her a little closer to him. "Will you trust me now?" he repeated. "Yes," she said, in a voice hushed with wonder, as she felt his arms close about her. "I will always trust you!"



A Terrific Combat Was Taking Place.

kempt appearance might indicate. And his driver seemed possessed of a surprisingly intimate knowledge of suburban side roads, for as the black limousine drew up on it the dust-covered open car suddenly swerved to the left, dipped into a narrow valley, and took the rise to the railway track—like a swallow rounding a cliff head.

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Behind the Door Was the Figure of a Young Woman.

much, or rather, how little, I know about that mysterious stranger!" Later in her room Margery Golden, looking up, saw a figure in a yellow mask silently and peacefully regarding her. "You are unhappy?" he quietly inquired. "You seem to appear only on those occasions when I am," she slowly and thoughtfully replied. "You are wondering at this very moment if young Manley will ever come back to you."

She colored a little as she stared up into the masked face. "Yes," she finally acknowledged, "that is something I must know." "Why?" she remained silent. "Is it because you care for him?" "Yes, it is because I care for him—a great deal," she found the courage to reply. "He turned about and tipped to the door. There, carefully surting the mask in the palm of his hand, he released the catch and swung the door suddenly inward. And crouched low in the hallway, close beside the door frame, was the figure of a young woman

nowly shadowing her made a signal



Just a Moment, Gentlemen,—This Masked Stranger Suavely Announced.

arm, she noticed, was carried in a voluminous white cotton sling. "Didn't I tell you to keep away from this dump?" he wrathfully reminded her. "Well, I didn't come because I wanted to!" was the other's retort. "What's wrong?" "Everything's wrong! Old Golden had a bunch of flatles in his house, and that Laughing Mask boob squealed on me to the bunch. So I had to beat it."

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The man who emerged from the

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



**A New Delight**

*Libby's* Chili Con Carne

With real Bayou beans, of plain, Made after the real and famous Mexican formula. The seasoning is most pleasant—a zesty tasty dish anywhere—any time.

Libby, McNeill & Libby  
Chicago

Look for the triangle



Insist on Libby's at your grocer's

**Japan's Rising Cotton Trade**

Japan's exports of cotton yarn have shown a large increase since the latter part of last year. According to the Japan Chronicle, report of investigations made by the Spinning association, exports of various cotton cloths amounted in value to \$23,415,072. This figure is unprecedentedly large and shows an increase of \$4,123,467 over the amount for the preceding six months and \$10,969,488 over that of the corresponding period last year. The highest rate of increase was seen in the exports to India, followed by the exports to Siberia, while the exports to the Philippines decreased by about one-half, as compared with the preceding half year.

**Victrolas.**

First Idol—Terrible accident in the victrola factory.

Party of the Second Part—How's that?

First Idol—This year's sales broke all the records.—Harvard Lampoon.

There are five quarts of blood in the human body, half of which may be lost without loss of life.



On the left is a frock of dull satin with flounced skirt edged with a border of metal lace. In the center is a gown of black satin with platted skirt and short jacket of blue velvet edged with white fur. On the right is a gown of blue gabardine with bodice trimmed with soutache braid and a girdle of black satin.

**W. L. DOUGLAS**

"THE SHOE THAT HOLDS ITS SHAPE"

\$3.00 \$3.50 \$4.00 \$4.50 & \$5.00 FOR MEN AND WOMEN


Save Money by Wearing W. L. Douglas shoes. For sale by over 9000 shoe dealers. The Best Known Shoes in the World.

W. L. Douglas names and the retail price is stamped on the bottom of all shoes at the factory. The value is guaranteed and the wearers protected against high prices for inferior shoes. The retail prices are the same everywhere. They cost no more in San Francisco than they do in New York. They are always worth the price paid for them.

The quality of W. L. Douglas product is guaranteed by more than 40 years experience in making fine shoes. The smart styles are the leaders in the Fashion Centres of America. They are made in a well-equipped factory at Brockton, Mass., by the highest paid, skilled shoemakers, under the direction and supervision of experienced men, all working with an honest determination to make the best shoes for the price that money can buy.

Ask your shoe dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. If he cannot supply you with the kind you want, take no other make. Write for interesting booklet explaining how to select the best shoes at the lowest standard of quality for the price. It returns mail, postage free.

LOOK FOR W. L. Douglas name and the retail price stamped on the bottom.



W. L. Douglas  
W. L. Douglas Shoe Co., Brockton, Mass.

**ALONG FASHION'S CHANGING TRACK**

Will the Directoire Become the Choice of the Important Minority?

IS AN IMPORTANT QUESTION

Skirts Will Be Ankle, Instead of Shoe-Top, Length, But Narrower—Lafayette and Robespierre Colors to the Front.

New York.—One of the interesting phases of American fashions is to stand by the side of the racetrack and watch a few fashions in the contest for the blue ribbon of popularity.

This race usually occurs in September and March. The observer considers it as a species of sartorial sport, but the men behind these fashions regard it with anxiety and deep concern.

They have brought these models from Paris and they have probably made a great deal of their money on them, and some force outside of themselves seems to put certain gowns and hats on this racetrack of fashion and bring them into a sharp contest.

Probably the manufacturer makes his money out of this race. If he does, he is quite content, for by the time December comes he is ready to put another set of models on the track.

The high-priced dressmakers regard this race in September and March as a blessing not in disguise. Through it they are enabled to make their discard of certain gowns before the actual season opens. Women of fashion rarely get their autumn and winter clothes until October. If they buy early models before then, their wisdom and experience teach them that these clothes are merely stock-gaps which tide over the interim between the faded summer finery and the new winter equipment.

that we will consider ankle length, rather than shoe-top length, the more correct way to cut a skirt. We may really come into the long, full, straight skirt that falls on the floor when we are dressed for the evening, but the united hopes of a nation should bar out the long skirt for the street; the accepted length is more graceful and in far better taste than that which we have exploited for a year.

Long, full skirts are excessively awkward, and for that reason it is believed that the longer skirts get, the narrower they will grow at the hem.

**New Colors to the Front.**

It is evidently not to be a season of black, although it remains as a color in first fashion and will be chosen by those who like it. But the colors of Lafayette and Robespierre are coming to the front.

Our coat suits of soft velour, with their deep revers, are to be of plum color, of deep burgundy, of bottle green and of that brown that is like snuff with a golden tinge in it.

It is not given to every woman to wear brown, and in choosing it she must be excessively careful. If she has not artistic perceptions of her own, she should call them in from the outside.

That bright mustard yellow that is offered everywhere in smart suits, especially in the new satin jersey, is a most monstrous color on the wrong woman, and it should be avoided as the plague unless one is quite sure, beyond peradventure, of its success.

There is something pleasing in the thought of plum color and bottle green. They are rich, warm colors, quite suitable to our sharp winters. The milliners have joined with the dressmakers to create an excellent ensemble by introducing the eighteenth-century hat with its small sloping brim and its high, soft crown.

There is every reason to believe that women can be turned out in excellent manner this winter; there is nothing capricious about the styles; and there is much that is eminently artistic.

(Copyright, 1914)

**FIND VOLCANO IN MINDANAO**

Recent Eruption Was Apparent, Lieutenant Donnelly Says of the Discovery.

Mindanao has a new volcano, according to the Mindanao Herald. Lieutenant Donnelly, while on a hike into the interior of Lanao province, discovered an active volcano in the Pilaguyangan range of mountains, which heretofore was not known to exist. Lieutenant Donnelly says of his discovery in the following report:

"June 5, 1914, the undersigned, in command of a combined detachment of the First Cotabato company, and the First General Service company, on reconnaissance patrol from Kapaad northwest through the Pilaguyangan mountain range, came in sight of an active volcano which from all indications had recently erupted a discharge of volcanic ash and either smoke or flame.

"From the fact that foliage in the forest on the mountain sides three miles to the southeast, had been scorched as though by flame, hot smoke or toxic gas, and that ground vegetation of scrub grass and weeds had been partially destroyed, leaving the stalks intact and the scorched leaves retaining their form, it was thought that the eruption had been recent. At all events, so recent that the wind had not blown away nor destroyed the fragile remnants of the scorched-foliage."

Avoiding Litigation.

"Well," said the far West mayor to the English tourist, "I dunno how you manage these affairs over there, but out here, when some of our boys got tied up in that bankrupt telephone company I was tellin' yer about, they became mighty crusty."

"Oh!"

"Yus; they didn't like the way the receiver was handling the business no-how."

"Indeed!" commented the earnest listener. "Then, may I ask what they did?"

"Sartinly; I was goin' ter tell yer. They just hung-up the receiver."

**TENDER SKINNED BABIES**

With Rashers and Irritations Find Comfort in Cuticura. Trial Free.

Baby's tender skin requires mild, soothing properties such as are found in Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Cuticura Soap is so sweet, pure and cleansing and Cuticura Ointment so soothing and healing, especially when baby's skin is irritated and rashy.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

**By-Product Coke Oven.**

The iron industry of this country has been adopting the by-product coking process at a marvelous rate. There are practically no by-product coke plants in the United States, which do not recover ammonia, tar and light oil (crude benzol).

In the vast majority of the plants also surplus gas is recovered and utilized either at the plant itself or by distribution to outside consumers. There are possibly two or three very small by-product coke plants at which tar and ammonia are not recovered for disposal to the outside markets, but these would certainly represent considerably less than 1 per cent of the total by-product coking capacity of the country that is not now equipped with benzol-recovery plants, and the by-product coking plants now under construction have either contracted for benzol-recovery equipment or indicated a strong probability that such provision will be made.—Metallurgical and Chemical Engineering.

**How It Is.**

"Mrs. Dubwaite never has words with her cook."

"Lucky woman!"

"Say not so."

"But you just said she never had words with her cook?"

"Because the cook does all the talking."



**Adds to the Joy of Living**

It isn't alone the deliciously sweet nut-like taste of Grape-Nuts that has made the food famous, though taste makes first appeal, and goes a long way.

But with the zestful flavor there is in Grape-Nuts the entire nutriment of finest wheat and barley. And this includes the rich mineral elements of the grain, necessary for vigorous health—the greatest joy of life.

Every table should have its daily ration of

**Grape-Nuts**

"There's a Reason"

**Jim Was Ahead of Him.**

"It's so strange," sighed the omnibus-conductor, "how, when two boys start out with equal chances, one of them is bound to forge ahead. There was Jim. He and I were the best of friends in youth. But look at me now. Equal as our chances were, Jim is ahead."

"What is he doing?" asked the gentleman sitting near the door.

"He's the driver of this 'ere bus," came the answer. "Did I give ye yer ticket, please?"—London Answers.

**It Takes a Strong Man.**

One of the assistant directors in a movie studio was in need of some change to pay an express charge last week.

"Hey, Glen," he bellowed across the place to Glen White, "can you break a half dollar?"

"I cannot," the actor shouted determinedly. Then he added indignantly, "Say, who do you think I am, any way? Samson?"

**Their Merits.**

"I like the dog as a reliable animal. He is always ready to stand pat."

"And so is the cat, at so much purr."

**Will the Directoire Come?**

Now the puzzling question before the people who buy and sell is this: Will the Moyaen-age, which was so speedily carried to popularity, become a drug in the market, and will the directoire loom up as the choice of the minority? Will the smart women who really lead the affairs of dress decide that the high waistline, slim hips, tight shoulders and long sleeves will be the fashion of their choice, making a direct contrast to the wrapper-like frock that is girdled around the hips?

In France the tendency is toward the directoire and first empire. It is believed that the smart women over there have gone in for the newer line and that the waistline dropped to the hips was a follow-on of French styles that had been taken up in May and June.

The belief of the experts is that the directoire will win before Thanksgiving. They believed that in Paris, and this belief has been strengthened by the action of the multitudinous masses in America in taking up the Moyaen-age and not looking at the directoire. However, it's all a gamble. That's what makes clothes and the discussion of them exceedingly interesting—to those who are behind the scenes or standing at the side of the racetrack.

It is not probable that the extreme, or rather pure, directoire will be inaugurated before February, although it may flicker over here before that time among the exclusive models that are sent over to women who keep their orders in French houses and to those shops whose buyers send over something different every month.

Skirts to Be Longer.

There would be no cause for surprise if one saw, at some time not far away, a return to the tight, narrow skirt and the long-tailed coat with its short, ornamented front and striped waistcoats. We must turn somewhere; we have had the fashion of the moment with us for so long a time that, in things sartorial, a break is sure to come.

There is no doubt about the fact

**TIPS FOR SEWERS**

Make your piece bags or mosquito-netting. You can find the location of any piece without dumping out the whole bag.

Keep your crochet needles in old fountain pen cases.

Two pasteboard tubes around which waxed paper is wrapped may be gummed together to form the foundation of a centerpiece roll.

A centerpiece which is stamped too close to the edge should have a bit of muslin basted to the edge so that it may be caught in the embroidery hoops.

Patching and darning can be done in a much more artistic and neater manner when embroidery hoops are used.

**Shades of Yellow Still Held.**

The light yellow shades in cloth have evidently appealed to the best of our domestic designers, for numerous suits and frocks for autumn-wear are offered in these shades. Mustard and sulphur tones of yellow are still with us, and the gold and green gold shades are modish and lovely, but the soft maize or corn is always delightful and less trying than the greener yellows. A new homespun in this corn-yellow has been made up into exceedingly good looking tailored sports suits, and sweaters of this yellow have been in great demand all season and are still extremely popular.

**Little Taffeta Coats.**

Separate coats of taffeta are worn. Some are hardly more than little matinees in white, orchid, pale blue, pink and maize. They are loosely cut and are a little longer at the back than in front. They are trimmed with bands of marabou, sometimes in one broad band or in two narrow ones. There is a coat consisting of five or six layers of taffeta arranged on a background of the same. Each layer is circular shape and overlaps the one next in order. The neck is high at the back and finished with a ruching, at the base of which is placed a band of ostrich feathers of the taffeta color,

**A Boy Writes Attachment** (auto-medically loads envelopes or cards into a machine to save an operator's time.

Makes the laundress happy—that's Red Cross Bag Blue. Makes beautiful clear white cloths. All good goods. Adv.

**Sticks in His Crop.**

"What's Badger looking so sour over?"

"He was forced to swallow his pride, and he can't digest it."

**The Darker Side.**

"Does the possession of a car help you to make friends?"

"Only to a limited extent," replied the motorist. "While I occasionally make a friend of a stranger by giving him a lift to town, I nearly always incur the enmity of numerous pedestrians by trying to show him how fast my car can go."

**Quite Forceful.**

"I fear Cholly has no stability of character."

"No will power, you mean?"

"Yes."

"That's where you are mistaken. I happen to know that he has clung to the same brand of cigarettes for the past seven years."

**Important to Mothers**

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children; and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

**The Bluff That Failed.**

"No," said the fair, but frigid maid, "I wouldn't marry any man on earth."

"I get you," replied the practical youth. "My trusty aeroplane is anchored to the trusty lightning rod, and a friend of mine who is a sky pilot, will gladly tie the knot above the clouds."

And seeing that her bluff was called the fair one struck a match to the feebly pedestal on which she was posing, and fell into his waiting arms.

**Age Made No Difference.**

"Here's a wonderful thing," ejaculated Grandma Fisher. "I've just been reading of a man who had reached the age of forty-two without learning how to read or write. He met a woman, and for her sake he made a scholar of himself in two years."

"Um, that's nothing!" exclaimed William, just out of college. "I know a man who was a profound scholar at forty-two. Then he met a woman and for her sake he made a fool of himself in two days."


**When Work Is Hard**

That kidney troubles are so common is due to the strain put upon the kidneys in so many occupations, such as: Jarring and jolting on railroads, etc. Cramp and strain as in barbering, moulding, heavy lifting, etc. Exposure to changes of temperature in iron furnaces, refrigerators, etc. Dampness as in tanneries, quarries, mines, etc. Inhaling poisonous fumes in painting, printing and chemical shops. Doan's Kidney Pills are fine for strengthening weak kidneys.

**A Colorado Case**

Louis Johnson, railroad engineer, 67 1/2 Ave., Durango, Colorado, says: "I had kidney trouble, due likely to the jarring of the engine. I went down fast and had to lay off from work. My back was so lame and painful, I couldn't stand and I was greatly bothered by too frequent urination. My doctor's action of my kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills made my back feel stronger and better than it had for years and strengthened my kidneys. Occasional use since, has kept my kidneys in good shape."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box  
**DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**  
POSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.



**We Get You, Madam.**

Nephew—"I tried to get a raise to-day, aunt, but the boss refused it."

Mrs. Blunderby—"Too bad, Dick. Perhaps you didn't approach him at the zoological moment."

**Double Trouble.**

"Busy days for my wife."

"How so?"

"Has to keep her white shoes powdered as well as her face."

Canada's 1915 crops were valued at \$800,000,000.

**Constipation Vanishes Forever.**

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure  
**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS** never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner—dissolve—cure indigestion. Improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature *Wm. Wood*

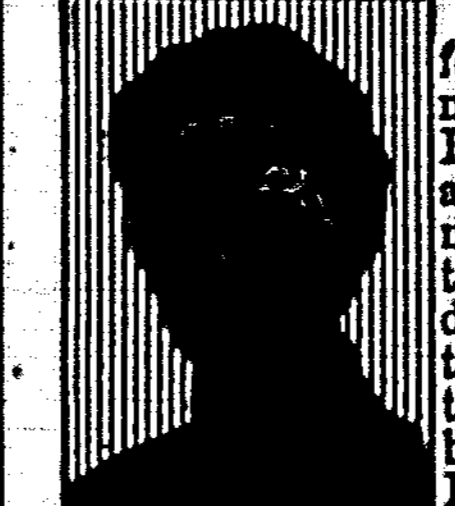
**PATENTS** Watson H. Coleman, Wash. D. C. Patent Attorney, 201 F Street, N. W., Wash. D. C.

"ROUGH RATS" Die outside, live and eat inside.

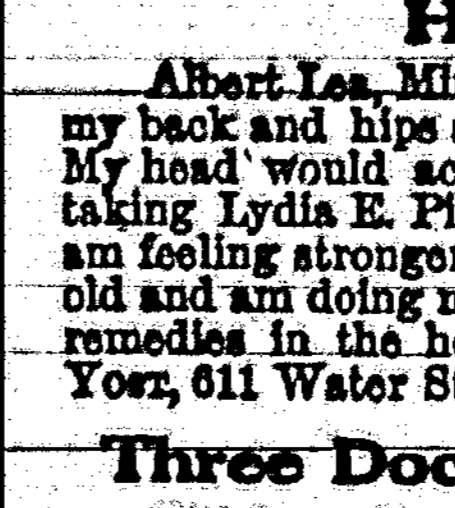
**Women Once Invalids**

Now in Good Health Through Use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Say it is Household Necessity. Doctor Called it a Miracle.

All women ought to know the wonderful effects of taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound even on those who seem hopelessly ill. Here are three actual cases:

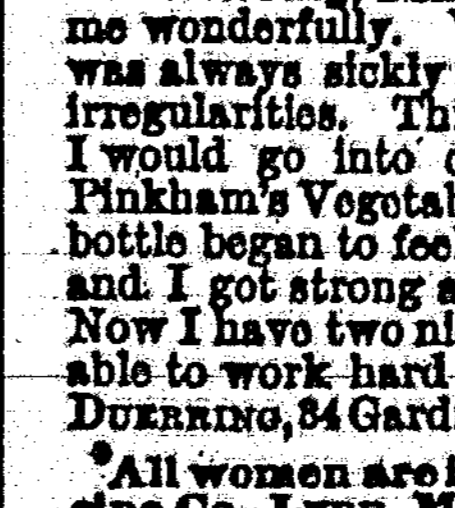


**Harrisburg, Penn.**—"When I was single I suffered a great deal from female weakness because my work compelled me to stand all day. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for that and was made stronger by its use. After I was married I took the Compound again for a female trouble and after three months I passed what the doctor called a growth. He said it was a miracle that it came away as one generally goes under the knife to have them removed. I never want to be without your Compound in the house."—Mrs. FRANK KNOBL, 1642 Fulton St., Harrisburg, Penn.



**Hardly Able to Move.**

**Albert Lea, Minn.**—"For about a year I had sharp pains across my back and hips and was hardly able to move around the house. My head would ache and I was dizzy and had no appetite. After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills, I am feeling stronger than for years. I have a little boy eight months old and am doing my work all alone. I would not be without your remedies in the house as there are none like them."—Mrs. F. E. YORK, 611 Water St., Albert Lea, Minn.



**Three Doctors Gave Her Up.**

**Pittsburg, Penn.**—"Your medicine has helped me wonderfully. When I was a girl 18 years old I was always sickly and delicate and suffered from irregularities. Three doctors gave me up and said I would go into consumption. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and with the third bottle began to feel better. I soon became regular and I got strong and shortly after I was married. Now I have two nice stout healthy children and am able to work hard every day."—Mrs. CLEMENTINA DUKAKING, 84 Gardner St., Troy Hill, Pittsburg, Penn.

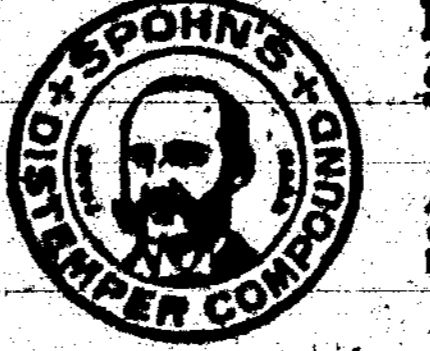
"All women are invited to write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for special advice.—It will be confidential."

**Puts a... Stop to all Distemper**

**CURES THE SICK**

And prevents others having the disease no matter how spread. So cost and so easy to use. All good druggists and first grade houses.

**SPON'S MEDICAL CO.**  
Chemists and Bacteriologists, Cochran, Ind., U. S. A.





ELECTION PROCLAMATION

In accordance with the statute in such case made and provided, we, the undersigned County Commissioners, within and for the County of Lincoln, State of New Mexico, hereby proclaim and give public notice of an election to be held in the several precincts of the said County, on Tuesday, November 7th, A. D. 1916, the object and purpose of which, is to elect persons to the various offices hereinafter named.

The officers to be voted for, the names of the various candidates for each of the said offices, as the same are on file in the office of the County Clerk of this County, and the postoffice address of each of the said candidates, where known, are as follows:

FOR PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS. Democratic Candidates—Felix Garcia, Lumberton, N. M. J. N. Upton, Deming, N. M. Jose G. Chavez, Los Lunas, N. M. Republican Candidates—H. J. Hammond, Clayton, N. M. C. L. Hill, Las Cruces, N. M. Juan Ortiz, Galisteo, N. M.

Prohibition Candidates—Lester Sands, E. Las Vegas, N. M. T. C. Peterson, Deming, N. M. W. T. Ogilvie, Roswell, N. M. Socialist Candidates—McB. Smith, Melrose, N. M. T. Smith, Melrose, N. M. Ira N. Crisp, Thomas, N. M.

FOR UNITED STATES SENATOR. Democratic Candidate—A. A. Jones, East Las Vegas, N. M. Republican Candidate—Frank A. Hubbell, Albuquerque, N. M. Socialist Candidate—W. P. Metcalf, Albuquerque, N. M.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE TO CONGRESS. Democratic Candidate—W. B. Walton, Silver City, N. M. Republican Candidate—Benigno C. Hernandez, Tierra Amarilla, N. M. Socialist Candidate—Andrew Eggum, Roswell, N. M.

FOR GOVERNOR. Democratic Candidate—E. C. De Baca, Las Vegas, N. M. Republican Candidate—Holm O. Bursum, Socorro, N. M. Socialist Candidate—N. A. Wells, Estancia, N. M.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR. Democratic Candidate—W. C. McDonald, Carrizozo, N. M. Republican Candidate—W. E. Lindsey, Portales, N. M. Socialist Candidate—J. H. Bearup, Guy, N. M.

FOR SECRETARY OF STATE. Democratic Candidate—Antonio Lucero, Las Vegas, N. M. Republican Candidate—Gilberto Mirabal, San Rafael, N. M. Socialist Candidate—Vincent Thomas, Taos, N. M.

FOR STATE AUDITOR. Democratic Candidate—Miguel A. Otero, Santa Fe, N. M. Republican Candidate—William G. Sargent, Santa Fe, N. M. Socialist Candidate—Frank Frost, Dexter, N. M.

FOR STATE TREASURER. Democratic Candidate—H. L. Hall, Chama, N. M. Republican Candidate—Gregory Page, Gallup, N. M. Socialist Candidate—Frank Phelps, Fort Bayard, N. M.

FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL. Democratic Candidate—Harry L. Patton, Clovis, N. M. Republican Candidate—Frank W. Clancy, Santa Fe, N. M.

FOR SUPERINTENDENT OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION. Democratic Candidate—J. L. G. Swinney, Aztec, N. M. Republican Candidate—J. Howard Wagner, Las Cruces, N. M. Socialist Candidate—Mrs. Lurlyne Lane, Alto, N. M.

FOR COMMISSIONER PUBLIC LANDS. Democratic Candidate—George A. Davison, Roswell, N. M. Republican Candidate—Robert P. Ervieu, Clayton, N. M. Socialist Candidate—T. E. Penzinger, Elk, N. M.

FOR JUSTICE, SUPREME COURT. Democratic Candidate—Neill B. Field, Albuquerque, N. M. Republican Candidate—Clarence J. Roberts, Raton, N. M. Socialist Candidate—A. James McDonald, Clayton, N. M.

FOR STATE CORPORATION COMMISSIONER. Democratic Candidate—Benicio Montoya, Bernalillo, N. M. Republican Candidate—Malacitas Martinez, Taos, N. M.

FOR STATE SENATOR, FIFTEENTH SENATORIAL DISTRICT. Democratic Candidate—Richard Stackpole, Socorro, N. M. Republican Candidate—James V. Tully, Glencoe, N. M.

FOR STATE SENATOR, EIGHTEENTH SENATORIAL DISTRICT. Democratic Candidate—W. L. Rutherford, Alamogordo, N. M. Republican Candidate—James A. Baird, Alamogordo, N. M.

FOR STATE REPRESENTATIVE, SIXTEENTH DISTRICT. Democratic Candidate—R. C. Sowder, Picacho, N. M. Republican Candidate—Ira O. Wetmore, Carrizozo, N. M. Socialist Candidate—Eugene F. Jones, Oscuro, N. M.

FOR STATE REPRESENTATIVE, THIRTIETH DISTRICT. Democratic Candidate—Geo. E. Moffett, Alamogordo, N. M. Republican Candidate—Fred Leavitt, Socorro, N. M.

FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY, THIRD DISTRICT. Democratic Candidate—George B. Barber, Carrizozo, N. M. Republican Candidate—Humphrey B. Hamilton, Carrizozo, N. M.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER, FIRST DISTRICT. Democratic Candidate—John L. Bryan, Lincoln, N. M. Republican Candidate—Manuel Analla, Arabela, N. M.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER, SECOND DISTRICT. Democratic Candidate—Melvin Franks, Corona, N. M. Republican Candidate—Fred Lalone, Carrizozo, N. M.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER, THIRD DISTRICT. Democratic Candidate—A. J. Gilmore, Ruidoso, N. M. Republican Candidate—Felipe E. Sanchez, Ruidoso, N. M.

FOR PROBATE JUDGE. Democratic Candidate—Martin Chavez, Picacho, N. M. Republican Candidate—Elderdo Chavez, Hondo, N. M.

FOR COUNTY CLERK. Democratic Candidate—William Kimbrell, Picacho, N. M. Republican Candidate—O. T. Nye, Carrizozo, N. M.

FOR SHERIFF. Democratic Candidate—C. Walker Hyde, Carrizozo, N. M. Republican Candidate—Henry M. Corn, Raberton, N. M.

FOR ASSESSOR. Democratic Candidate—Frank Salazar, Lincoln, N. M. Republican Candidate—Alfredo Gonzales, San Patricio, N. M.

FOR TREASURER. Democratic Candidate—W. O. Norman, Lincoln, N. M. Republican Candidate—A. J. Rolland, Carrizozo, N. M.

FOR SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS. Democratic Candidate—J. E. Koonce, Capitan, N. M. Republican Candidate—Grace A. DeNisson, Capitan, N. M.

FOR COUNTY SURVEYOR. Democratic Candidate—B. R. Robinson, Parsons, N. M. Republican Candidate—Ernest E. Wright, Encinosa, N. M.

FOR JUDGES OF ELECTION. The following judges of election for the several precincts, and the polling places therein, were selected by the Board, the first named judge in each precinct, to receive the ballot box, for that precinct:

Precinct No. 1.—Scipio Salazar, Ralph Dow, G. D. Sutton, polling place, Old Courthouse, at Lincoln.

Precinct No. 2.—Candido Chavez, A. W. Purcella, Teofilo Salas, polling place, Hondo school house building.

Precinct No. 3.—C. R. Hamilton, Rinaldo Fresquez, Leopoldo Pacheco, justice peace office at Arabela.

Precinct No. 4.—Joe Clements, Encarnacion Fresquez, Francisco La Vigil, polling place, old school house building Picacho.

Precinct No. 5.—John Littleton, Sabino Gonzales, Rafael Chavez, polling place, Martinez & Marquez, saloon building.

Precinct No. 6.—Joe Long, Macario Chavez, Higinio Zamora, polling place, Encinosa school house building.

Precinct No. 7.—G. J. Weishar, Jose Montoya, C. L. Kennedy, polling place, Weishar's store building.

Precinct No. 8.—Geo. Queen, A. A. Lane, Sam Wells, polling place, Paul Mayer's livery stable building.

Precinct No. 9.—Monroe Howard, Jose Torres y Sedillo, Mariano Almaz, polling place, C. C. Merchant's office.

Precinct No. 10.—J. H. Jackson, J. P. Perry, Rafael Sanchez, polling place, Rafael Sanchez school house building.

Precinct No. 11.—O. C. Davis, Albert Pfingsten, J. C. Bender, polling place, hotel office at Nogal.

Precinct No. 12.—T. J. Graf-

ton, W. J. Brooker, H. Conbrach, polling place, Peters building at Angus.

Precinct No. 13.—J. M. Atkinson, E. M. Brickley, Pablo Chavez, polling place, office of General Benj. F. Adams.

Precinct No. 14.—H. S. Campbell, S. W. Perry, Jose M. Vega, polling place, court house at Carrizozo.

Precinct No. 15.—Chas. F. Grey, Guido Ranniger, R. W. Burns, polling place, Malpais building, Oscuro.

Precinct No. 16.—Liberato Guebara, Sam R. Wood, Ed. F. Comrey, polling place, school house building at Ancho. (Signed) MELVIN FRANKS, Chairman.

Attest: ALBERT H. HARVEY, Clerk. By WILLIAM H. OSBORN, Deputy.

For Sale—Yearling Hereford bulls. The Pittsworth Co., Capitan.

We pay the highest prices for hides and pelts. Ziegler Bros.

Classified Advertisements. FOR SALE—Six-room adobe house, also 80 acres patented land. Adjoining Highland Addition on the east. For prices and terms see S. W. Perry, at lumber yard.

TURKEYS WANTED—Wm. M. Barnett, Carrizozo, N. M. Call or write.

FOR SALE—After the 15th of October the Billies I have offered for sale will be at Lee Canon, San Andres mountains. Purchasers can see them there. G. B. Greer, Oscuro, N. M.

FOR RENT—2 or 3 rooms for light housekeeping. Phone 69. Home rendered lard that is pure. Patty & Hobbs.

CARRIZOZO DAIRY—I have leased this dairy. Your orders will receive prompt service. Milk delivered twice daily. Drop me a postal. Carrizozo Dairy, Box 283. D. F. Morris, Manager.

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

WANTED—Party with 8 or 10 burros to pack ore down mountain about 1,000 feet. Inquire at this office.

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

Changeable Weather Makes Heavier Undergarments A Necessity

carry, and we are also proud of the exceptional fitting service our experienced salespeople are rendering. Come in and let them explain the advantages to be obtained in the underwear handled exclusively by us

AS protection to your health you owe it to yourself to invest in medium weight underwear to avoid colds, grippe, rheumatism, and many other ills that result from insufficient covering for the body. We are particularly proud of the good lines of underwear which we

Men's Kenosha Closed Krotch Union Suits. Are the most perfectly made and best fitting Union Suits we have been able to obtain. Made in cotton, part wool, and all wool. Priced \$1.25 to \$4.00

Women's Monarch Brand Union Suits. We carry this widely known garment in every style and a wide range of materials, from lightest to heaviest weights. Priced \$1.00 to \$3.00

Children's Union Suits. We have given Boys' and Girls' Underwear Special Attention This Season. And can show you just the kind of underwear you have always wanted but been unable to get—and priced very reasonable.

ZIEGLER BROS.

Announcing the Arrival of Kuppenheimer Clothes For Autumn and Winter = Overcoats and Suits

Beautiful New Patterns in the Late Fall Colors

Every garment strictly hand-tailored, fit and workmanship guaranteed. These suits are made to please every taste—a variety of styles. Priced at from \$12.50 to \$30.00

Walk-Over Shoes For Fall

"WALK-OVER" Shoes—another exclusive line here, are now on display. The showing this season is larger and more complete, displaying all the advance styles, in all leathers, button and blucher. Walk-Over Shoes cost a dollar less and give more wear and comfort than any shoe equal in price. Priced at from \$4.00 to \$6.00

Wilson Bros. and Chalmer's Knit Underwear

Shown in Wool, Half Wool and Cotton, in two-piece and union suits, closed crotch, at from \$1.25 to \$4.00

Sweaters—For these Cool Mornings

Complete line for Men, Women and Children. Wool and Cotton garments, all styles and colors. Priced at from \$1.00 to \$9.00

Fall Styles in Worth and Statson Hats are now on display and await your inspection

Carrizozo Trading Company

Quality First Then Price



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