

British and German Views, President's Policy

The British and German press continue to deal extensively with President Wilson's submarine policy and his letter to congress in which he asked a showdown. We present herewith a selection from each side, the first from the London Daily News and the second from the Frankfurter Zeitung, each expressing a characteristic view. The News says:

"The letter carries the controversy to a point from which there can be no receding. The challenge to the president's authority is undisguised. He has shown no inclination to evade it. It has given him, on the contrary, an opportunity of forcing a decision in the protracted controversy by an impressive but in no sense histrionic burning of his boats. The time has passed for diplomatic niceties and equivocations. No serious doubt or division can survive in the face of this last declaration. Its firmness enlists the sympathy of every imperialist and republican. Its restraint and moderation must conciliate the most pacific democrat, but, whatever forces against him, President Wilson must stand or fall by his letter. No man could in word or deed recant such language and remain a vital force in American politics. Wilson is the last man in all the world who needs to be reminded that what his words portend in relation to Germany depends upon Germany. The president has conducted the controversy with the assumption that his opponents are actuated with the same sincerity and honor as himself. To-day he will be disillusioned, and there is no foe so formidable as a convinced upholder of peace forced in spite of himself into a position where, if he would preserve his honor, no course is left to him but to strike."

"Every German should see through the benevolent intention of our English friends, and if it should come to a breach with America the German people should at least meet the prospect with a clear vision. The decision itself is a matter for the authorities on whom the full and enormous responsibility alone rests. We have already referred to what is becoming continually clearer—namely, that the great difficulty in the dispute lies in the combination of the specific Lusitania case with the general question of submarine warfare. The danger now is that the American government will bring both things simultaneously to a decision, clearly with the object—in the event of no arrangement being reached on the general question of submarine warfare—of taking cover for the momentous decisions that may be reached behind the bitterness which seems to have remained in the minds of the American people since the torpedoing of the Lusitania."

Ancho

Christian, Russell and Simons have ordered new automobiles.

D. L. Spaid has been out on the range looking after his cattle.

Mr. Guthrie has purchased Corey's ranch and cattle.

J. O. Carter is on the sick list. The burglars have gone, leaving no trace.

Clifford Stewart and Miss Reba Straley are out of school on account of illness.

Rev. J. B. Perkins preached last Sunday.

The brick and tile plant is running every day now.

El Paso Horror

An explosion in the city jail at El Paso Monday caused the death of nineteen of the inmates. The authorities were giving the inmates a gasoline bath, when a lighted match, either through carelessness or design, caused the explosion.

A rigid investigation by the grand jury is under way.

To Cattlemen's Meet

A flock of autos all loaded with cowmen of this and surrounding communities, left here early Monday morning for Albuquerque. The Southwestern Cattlemen's association is in session in the Duke City this week and a large number of our stockmen are members.

Went to Capitan

All the teachers in the local school went to Capitan this morning, and a number of the pupils as well. A still larger number of pupils will go tomorrow; in fact, it is expected the entire high school class, about thirty in number, will attend the last day's session of Lincoln County Teachers' convention and attendant interests.

W. H. Sexton was here yesterday from his home on the Mesa.

School Directors

Election April 3d

An election of school directors will be held in each school district of Lincoln county on Monday, April 3. All men and women who are citizens of the United States of the age of twenty-one years, who have resided in New Mexico twelve months, in Lincoln county ninety days, and in the precinct in which they offer to vote thirty days, are eligible to vote at this election.

The following is the list for the county:

- 1, Lincoln. One director for 3 years; L. H. Dow retiring.
- 2, Upper San Patricio. One director for 3 years; Frank Chavez retiring.
- 3, Ruidoso. One director for 3 years; Alf. Hunter retiring.
- 4, Pichacho. One director for 3 years; Martin Chavez retiring.
- 5, Upper Glencoe. One director for 3 years; Felipe Sanchez retiring.
- 6, Encinosa. One director for 3 years; Adonio Montoya retiring.
- 7, Carrizozo. One director for 3 years; P. M. Johnson retiring.
- 8, White Oaks. Two directors for 2 and 3 years respectively; A.

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University's Catalog Is

Story of Rapid Growth

More than one thousand voluntary requests have been received in Albuquerque from New Mexico people for copies of the 1916-17 annual catalog of the State University. This interesting fact was disclosed when the new catalog was distributed. The requests had been coming in for the past three months, and number three times as many as in any previous year.

To educators the demand for the university's catalog, and for information about the institution, is significant of a number of interesting things. The first is, of course, the growth of the university under the management of Pres. David R. Boyd. When Dr. Boyd assumed direction of the university four years ago the coming summer he did so after careful deliberation and study of the field. He had finished sixteen years of constructive work in the University of Oklahoma, which he took with an enrollment of nothing and left with an enrollment of 1600, and he gave as the result of his survey of the New Mexico field the opinion that a development equally great could be brought about in New Mexi-

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Road Board Meeting

The Lincoln county road board held its regular annual meeting at the court house Monday. Present were Dr. J. W. Laws, chairman; J. B. French, secretary-treasurer, and H. B. Dawson, clerk. M. C. Porter, Corona, who was recently appointed to the vacancy caused by the expiration of the term of Paul Mayer, was unable to attend.

After the reading and approval of the minutes of the previous meeting the board proceeded to the transaction of the business before it, among which was the following:

Election of officers was postponed to next meeting, awaiting the qualification and presence of M. C. Porter, the third member. Floy W. Skinner was appointed and given authority to warn out workmen in the Mesa-Bonito district.

No definite plans were outlined for permanent road work, and for the present, pending a subsequent meeting, only emergency work was considered.

W. L. Walworth was directed to proceed with the road work in the Meek district as outlined in a letter from him to the board.

Bills amounting to approximately \$1550 were paid by the board, after which adjournment was taken.

Mexican Bandits Attack Columbus, New Mexico

A Washington dispatch at 1:20 this afternoon states that President Wilson has ordered the mobilization of 8,000 troops at Columbus, N. M., within 24 hours, to cross the border and search for Villa, wherever he may be. A detachment of 2,000 cavalry will also be sent. Field artillery and mountain howitzers, suitable for mountain warfare, will be part of the equipment.

The dispatch does not state whether Carranza's consent was asked or received, but the inference is that the president and his advisers decided not to stand on ceremony, but that United States soldiers would once for all put down banditry in northern Mexico.

The town of Columbus, New Mexico, on the Mexican border, was the scene of a murderous attack Thursday morning by Mexican bandits, said to have been led by Francisco Villa in person. The attacking bandits had cut the wires and it was difficult to secure definite information.

The force attacking Columbus was at first estimated at 500 to 800, but later reports indicate that at least 1,500 Villistas took part in the raid. Three or four troops of American soldiers rallied for the defense of the town, routed the raiders and chased them 15 to 20 miles below the Mexican border. Seventeen Americans were killed and 125 Mexicans, by first report; but the latter number has been largely increased in later reports.

The following is the part of the dispatch describing the attack, the defense and the retreat:

The attack on Columbus was wholly unsuspected, and Villa was in the town before anyone knew of his presence. His soldiers cried "Viva Villa" and "Death to the gringos." They shot every civilian American who was on the street and then shot through the windows and doors of the residences.

Villa was in the center of his men ordering them on. He told them to give the Americans no quarter and to kill men, women and children. He was identified by many residents of the town. Villa was attired in his military uniform and waved a sword.

When his men started retreating he flew into a frenzy and stabbed and slashed at those near him, telling them to continue fighting. But they retreated, and when the line was reached Villa was leading.

Seventeen Americans—eight soldiers and nine civilians, including a woman—are dead as a result of the attack. In the fight that followed the bandits were driven across the line, leaving fully 125 on the field. The chase was abandoned by the American cavalrymen after the Villa raiders had fled to a point 15 miles south of the boundary line.

AT WASHINGTON

Washington stands squarely behind Colonel Slocum in sending his cavalrymen into Mexico in pursuit of Francisco Villa and his band of outlaws who raided Columbus, Thursday, murdering American soldiers and citizens and firing the town.

Lieut. Night Secretary Lansing informed the de facto government of Mexico, through Eliseo Arredondo, its ambassador designated here, that he trusted no objection would be made to the action of the American troops, they having followed what is known in military

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THE RED CIRCLE

By Albert Payson Terhune

AUTHOR OF THE "THE FIGHTER," "CALEB CONOVER," "SYRIA FROM THE SADDLE," ETC. NOVELIZED FROM THE PATHE PHOTO PLAY OF THE SAME NAME BY WILL M. RITCHIE.

SYNOPSIS.

"Circle Jim" Borden, named from a red birthmark on his hand, has served his third prison term. One in each Borden generation, always a criminal, has borne the Red Circle mark. Jim and his son Ted are the only known living of the Borden. Max Lamar, a detective, is detailed to keep an eye on Jim. June Travis and her mother meet Jim as he is released. Jim and Ted are killed. Next day Lamar sees the Red Circle on a woman's hand outside a certain automobile. June, marked with the Red Circle, robs Grant, a loan shark. Mary, June's nurse, discovers her theft and tells her she is "Circle Jim's" daughter, though Mrs. Travis does not know. Mary tricks Lamar June, dressed as a boy, recovers Mary's coat from the police. Lamar visits "Smiling Sam," Jim's old crime partner. At the seaside June steals war invention plans from Todd Drew and sinks them in the sea with her boy's clothes. Bont to Burton by Smiling Sam, Alma La Salle points the Red Circle on her hand and robs the guests at a ball. Mary sees her wash off the mark and points her out to Lamar who follows her back to town.

SEVENTH INSTALLMENT THE THIRD DEGREE

Far out on the horizon a sloop veered to the wind and bent its graceful sails as if to scoop the crest of a frothy little wave.

Mary and June were sitting on the observation porch of the Travis home, looking out over the beach.

"It's almost deserted," June said with some amusement. "At this hour, any other morning, the beach would be crowded. The dance must have played havoc."

"I think you should have slept longer, too," Mary smoothed back the girl's hair. "A young person like you needs all the sleep she can get."

"Why, I'm as fresh as a daisy," retorted June. "If I stay in bed too long I get all stupid and lousy. And, just think how terrible it would be if I had been lazy this morning!" That woman in black would have gotten away safely. As long as I'm a real sleuth now, I can't afford to sleep, overhours you know."

Mary looked up at the mischievous, smiling face. A shadow of fear crept into her eyes.

"I wish you wouldn't have anything more to do with this," she begged gently. "You are so young, so impulsive. Don't you know if you play with fire you must be burned?"

"But I'm not playing with fire," objected June. "And besides, don't you see that I've taken out the safest sort of an insurance policy by joining forces with Mr. Lamar in tracking the Red Circle?"

"I don't like it—I don't like anything about it," Mary clasped and unclasped her hands nervously. "You have become so headstrong, dear. Ever since this mark came on your hand, you're so different."

"Oh, look!" June exclaimed, glad of an excuse to change the subject. Look at the monkey. Mary isn't he perfectly adorable? Oh, you're not looking in the right place. He's doing all sorts of tricks. Isn't he wonderful?"

"I think he's an awful looking thing. I'm going into the house. I don't want to look at him any more."

All right, you go in. I'll stay out here. June leaned out over the porch rail, keeping her eyes fastened on the organ grinder. Mary watched the girl bite her lips and frown. The signs were alarming. The old woman looked down at the hand on the rail, with



Started to Cut the Monkey's Rope.

fear and trembling. Her worst suspicions were realized. A faint red ring appeared. Mary put out her hand as if to stop its growing more vivid. Slowly the color came into it. It blazed forth in all its strength just as June exclaimed angrily:

"Oh, why does he mistrust that poor, captive animal? A defenseless mite like that! It's outrageous the way he pulls that rope—just look, he's even kicking him! I'm going down there to stop him."

"You're going to do so much thing! The idea of getting so worked up over a monkey!"

"It isn't because it's a monkey. It's because it's heartless, cruelty to a dumb animal."

"Anyhow, you're coming right in the house with me."

"No, I'm not."

"Look at your hand," said Mary tersely.

Startled, June obeyed. The Red Circle glared back at her with malevolent intensity. Just for a second her face clouded. Then the same, queer, mischievous smile returned.

"Well, what of it?" she challenged.

"You know," Mary answered, simply. "Come into the house with me before you get into any trouble, dear."

"I don't want to."

"Please, I'm so worried, pet."

"Oh, all right. Only don't look so distressed."

Upstairs, June entered her room and ran to the window. The organ grinder had moved out of sight. A strange, sickening sensation came over her as she thought of him and his treatment of the monkey.

On a little table near the window a small pair of scissors caught the sun and reflected the light, so that it dazzled the eyes. June caught sight of them. She picked them up quickly and slipped them into her pocket, almost involuntarily into the pocket of her dress. Then she reached for a small sport hat that was lying on a chair and ran out of the room, closing the door behind her.

On the sand, leaning against a pile, under the pier, sat the Italian organ grinder sound asleep—his old, battered organ propped up beside him. The monkey, sitting on his lap, pulled restlessly at his coat.

The man waked stupidly for the fraction of a second, cuffed the monkey over the head, forced him down on his lap again and went back to sleep.

June crept around, under the pier, keeping well behind him until she made sure that he was really asleep—not shamming. Very cautiously she dropped to her knees and crawled toward the organ.

With remarkable rapidity she unbuckled the broad, tough strap that was attached to it and got on her feet. Then she listened to the Italian's loud breathing, before she moved forward quietly until she stood directly behind the pile against which he was leaning.

There was no fear on her face. Only caution and a certain cunning boldness. Stealthily, she slipped the strap around the sleeping man's body, drawing it back behind the pile. She put the eyelet end through the buckle, but did not fasten it. Then she put the scissors on the sand beside her.

Having proceeded so far successfully, she thought for an instant, trying to determine what her next move would be. Picking up the scissors she slipped her right hand around the pile and started to cut the monkey's rope, close to the Italian's hand. The monkey, sensing that a deliverer had come, laid his little face against her hand, softly.

June pushed him back gently. The scissors were dull. The rope was tough. The effort to cut it brought the blood to her hand. Slowly, the Italian blinked his eyes and opened them.

Immediately under his nose was a strong young hand wielding a glittering weapon. Half-conscious, he shuddered inwardly. In his nightmare, someone was working out a vendetta—successfully. His eyes closed. The vividness of the dream was too much for him, however. He opened them again. This time all he could see was a ring of scarlet—an omen of eternal bloodshed.

Stupid with sleep, he made a half attempt to sit erect. On the instant June pulled the strap tight with her left hand, buckled it, soled the monkey with the right and sped off down the beach, the cut rope trailing behind her.

On the edge of the sand, an old woman in black, ghastly pale and petrified with fear, watched her go.

Strapped to the pile, the Italian was kicking up an awful row.

In the distance, June ran into the entrance to Surfport park and found a spot girdled by shrubbery. In the midst of it stood a giant tree with an absurdly thick trunk.

The monkey sniffed affectionately at her chin and raised his little paw. June hugged him up to her, cut the rope close to his collar, and started to take off his ludicrous little hat and coat. All undressed, as he was meant to be, the monkey reverted to type and gazed longingly at an overhanging branch. June looked up at the low-arching foliage.

"Of course you want to get up there, you poor, ill-treated little beastie," she whispered to him. "That's what I stole you for. To set you free. Say 'thank you' to the lady and shake hands."

She reached up and pulled the branch down to her. Then she waited to see what he would do. With just one regretful look, as though to say, "I'm not grateful—but oh, you tree!" he leaped from her arms and

scampered up the tree. On a high branch he sat down and looked at her. June waved her hand.

Back on the beach, Mary watched the struggling Pietro, and tried desperately to decide what the wisest move would be. His awful cries would attract a larger crowd in a few minutes.

It flashed upon her, suddenly, that there was a way of protecting June, even now. With the wrap still on her arm she ran toward the screaming Italian. Indicating that she was going to release him, Mary unbuckled the strap, just as a policeman came running up.

Pietro scrambled to his feet, choking with rage. A torrent of sound poured from his thick oily lips.

"My monk gone—stole—girl—woman—gotta round on hand! Stole! Cut-a rope! Swipe-a-monk! Beat it!"

Mary stepped forward and spoke to the officer.

"It seems that someone stole his monkey. He's showing you the cut rope in his hand."

The patrolman raised his cap.

"I didn't see you at first, Miss Mary," he said pleasantly. "Yes, I understood that someone had copped the monkey; but what's he getting at, drawing things on the back of his hand and moving his fingers like he was cutting paper?"

"As near as I can make out," Mary answered slowly, "the person who stole the animal cut the rope with scissors and had a mark of some kind on the back of her hand."

"A mark!" the policeman jumped eagerly at the word. "Say, was it a red mark—a Red Circle?" he asked Pietro excitedly.

Seeing that at last someone was beginning to understand, Pietro went back into Italian hysteria. The policeman turned again to Mary.

"You've been on the beach sometime, haven't you? Do you remember seeing anyone go past with a monkey?"

"Certainly," the old woman replied promptly. "I remember distinctly seeing a young woman on the beach with a monkey."

"Do you remember which way she went?" he asked.

Mary, apparently thought deeply for a moment.

"Yes," she said at last, very deliberately, "she went down the beach in that direction."

Her finger pointed directly opposite to the way June had gone.

"Thank you," said the policeman. Motioning to Pietro, he started on



"You Don't Know Anything About Red Circles!"

a run down the sand, the other spectators following closely.

Leaning up against the pillar of the house where "the Woman in Black" lived, Lamar, blowing rings of cigarette smoke skyward, mused:

"I wonder what June is doing. I wonder if she is thinking of me. His dreams were pleasant. Knowing that his quarry was safe in the house and that she seemed unsuspecting of being trailed, Lamar did not see the use for any extra trick work."

"When in doubt, pump the elevator boy," had always been Lamar's motto.

He turned to enter the house. A thick rubber mat, bound in metal, tripped him. He stumbled through the doorway and collided with a woman. Bent over as he was, he couldn't see her face. His gaze fell upon a black leather handbag and a paper parcel that could have contained anything from a picnic lunch to a pair of shoes. Bracing himself against the sides of the entrance he tried to get his balance.

"Perhaps you'll allow me to pass," a cold, sarcastic voice broke in upon his distress.

"Why certainly, madam, certainly," gasped poor Lamar, again threatened with a fall as he tried to be courteous. Then he raised his face. One look at the dark, slightly aquiline features and he was very erect and very cool.

"On second thoughts," he said calmly, "I don't think I will. You're under arrest."

"Under arrest? Me?" she tossed her head, boldly. "I'd like to see you try to arrest me!"

"You're seeing it now," said Lamar simply.

"Oh, so you think you can bully me into submitting to arrest, do you?" Just for an instant he flashed a pair of handcuffs by a chain. They clanked ominously as he dropped them back into his pocket.

"Do you come—or don't you?" he inquired politely.

"Oh, I'll go," she answered after a minute's thought.

Ten minutes later, when she rebelled, outside the entrance to the police station, he seized her arm and hustled her in, bringing her up before the sergeant's desk.

"Well, Mr. Lamar," said the desk man, leaning over the edge to shake hands, "what can I do for you?"

"I have just arrested this—er—this lady on suspicion, sergeant."

"Indeed!" The round-faced, gray-haired officer looked over his glasses, sharply. "Name, please."

The woman raised her eyebrows.

"Name, I said!" thundered the sergeant.

"Oh, I don't know that I have to give it," she said contemptuously.

"Oh, yes you do," Lamar broke in, "a word to the wise, you know. I advise you to make as little trouble as possible. And let me relieve you of your parcel and hand bag."

"La Salle, Alma La Salle," she almost spat the name at the sergeant.

Lamar opened the paper parcel, disclosing a pair of old shoes evidently on their way to the cobbler's to be soled and healed. He threw them to one side, disappointed. Then with a caustic "May it!" he opened the handbag and dumped its contents on the sergeant's desk.

Lamar rapidly searched the mass and found nothing of importance.

"Well, what're you going to do about it?" she inquired with a smile.

"I'm going to have you searched," said Lamar quietly. "Sergeant, will you have someone search Miss La Salle, please?"

The sergeant pressed the buzzer at his right hand. A door in the back of the room opened almost instantly. A portly woman in a blue-and-white striped dress, partly covered with a white apron, stood at the threshold for a second, then came swiftly into the room.

"Mrs. Murphy," said the sergeant, briefly, "will you please search this woman and make your report on what you find?"

"Oh, Mrs. Murphy, would you mind making your report to me in the chief's office? I'm going in there now," Lamar called after her.

Lamar entered Chief Allen's office, shook hands and dropped wearily into a chair beside the desk.

"What's up? You look beat out," was the chief's greeting.

"Oh, I'm not beat out," the Crime Specialist squared his shoulders significantly. "I'm not beat out by a

"That's right. Now will you go back and bring her into this office, in five minutes? I'll be ready for her then. What's her name?" he asked Lamar as the matron left the room. "And her address. I'll send two men over to her home."

He took the blank from his secretary and tried the point of his fountain pen.

"Alma La Salle," he repeated after Lamar, "301 Quincy street." Holt, send Quinn and Mulligan over. Tell them to do a good job—rush it—and beat it back here as quickly as they can."

There was a knock on the door, a few minutes later. It was opened in obedience to the chief's "Come in." Alma stood framed in the doorway, her face still as insolently haughty as when Lamar had first spoken to her.

The chief eyed her steadily. It was a type he knew well. Very difficult to shake in giving testimony, very sharp-tongued. The only salvation lay in getting this woman furiously angry. He had found that rage loosens the tongues of most women.

"Name?" he said before she had a chance to collect herself.

"Oh, you know my name," she answered viciously. "What do you suppose I think you two have been doing in here all this time—having a kaffee klatsch?"

Lamar moved forward to intervene, but Allen waved him back.

"I think I can handle this young woman," he said easily. "If I can make her understand, in the first place, that I'll fall her immediately unless she answers my questions straight and as soon as I put them. Name?" he repeated, significantly.

"Alma La Salle."

"I've seen you here before, haven't I?"

"You have not," this very emphatically.

"No? I may be mistaken. I thought I had. What were you doing at Surfport?"

"Wasn't at Surfport. Never heard of the place."

"Well, of course the transfer that you have in your bag, punched 'Surfport,' may be part of a collection. I hardly thought so," drawled Lamar.

"I tell you I've never been there," she maintained with angry persistence.

"Well, we'll let that go as it is," said the chief suavely. "You're an attractive woman, Miss La Salle. How is it that you are not married?"

"Who says I'm not?"

"Oh, so you are. Then why are you living alone in an apartment where you're known as 'Miss La Salle'?"

"Is that anyone's business?"

"I choose to make it mine. How do you get your living, Miss La Salle?"

"I have an income."

"From what sort of investments? Bonds—stocks—mortgages?"

"Er—mortgages."

"Ah, the safest sort of an investment—providing they are first mortgages. So that's where your income comes from?"

"You two think you're putting me through the third degree, don't you? Why you're a bunch of amateurs. Make me break down? Lord! You haven't even got my goat!"

"Oh, I think we have that, all right," Lamar remarked with aggravating calm. "Now, I'm going to tell you a few things. We've had you trailed for forty-eight hours. Yes, that gets under the skin, eh? And all we want to know is why you take the trouble to paint red circles on your hand when you operate so cleverly without them. What's the use of doing things that'll help spot you—eh?"

Alma looked at him with an amused smile.

"You may be talking sense," she remarked contemptuously. "But to me it sounds like they'd just let you out of a bat factory."

"You don't know anything about Red Circles?"

"I do not."

The door opened suddenly. Two men, one in uniform, entered and placed a suitcase on the chief's desk. Alma started forward in her chair.

"Yes, it's yours," soothed Lamar. "We won't injure any of your things. We just want to take a look. 'They've just brought it from your rooms.'"

Suddenly the door burst open, and slammed back against the wall so that the whole room shook. The sergeant, two, old shoes swinging from his left hand, rushed in, his face scarlet with excitement.

"Look at the swag! Look at the swag!" he shouted.

Unclosing his right hand, he dropped a painful of jeweled ornaments on the chief's desk. Alma jumped to her feet. Terror blanched her cheeks. Her eyes were wild. With sudden cunning she



"It's Almost Deserted," Said June.

bent, ducked under Lamar's arm and made for the window. The chief swung around and grabbed the sleeve of her waist. It cracked at the shoulder seam. He put her, struggling, back in the chair, and stood in front of her.

"Where'd you get it, sergeant?" Lamar asked, holding up a string of pearls and a diamond bracelet.

"In the heel of the shoe. I was ticketing the articles taken from the different prisoners today, before I sent them into the other room, and all of a sudden I catch sight of this split heel. It looks queer. So I take my penknife out, just for fun, and start picking at it. And the thing comes off and there lays the swag!"

"Give me the other one," said Lamar.

He struck it against the palm of his hand. It rattled. Suddenly a similar incident came to his mind. He dropped the shoe and seized the chief's arm.

"Yesterday when I was in 'Smiling Sam's' shop," he exclaimed suddenly, "I—"

Alma uttered a short, sharp sound, then pressed her hand over her mouth.

"Ah—that's the one—oh? 'Smiling Sam' Good girl—good girl! You screamed at just the right time. You couldn't have done better if you'd been rehearsed. Chief, will you give me a raiding squad? I'm coming down on that old miser today—now! You hold the woman."

Lamar darted from the office. "Lock her up," Allen told the sergeant.

Out in the street Lamar was coaching his men:

"There's an alleyway back of this joint. I don't know how you got to it through the shop, but take my word it's a very important means of exit to 'Smiling Sam.' I want you two officers to get into that alleyway and wait there for whatever happens. Vaughan here, will go into the store with me."

The two men started off down a side street. Lamar and Vaughan walked quickly until they got to the corner of "Smiling Sam's" street. There they stopped deliberately and lit cigarettes. They saw a man, who was hanging around outside, dive inside the shop.

"A lookout!" muttered Lamar. "Come on, Vaughan! We'll get in there double quick, before they have a chance to make a getaway. Anyhow the boys in the alley will get them."

Lamar and Vaughan dashed across the street and through the ramshackle entrance to the store. At the back wall they saw a stout man trying to hurl himself through an opening that seemed less like a door than an earthquake gap. A sudden jerk from the other side of the wall yanked him through. A row of shelves slid into view. The opening was closed.

"Open it! Open it!" howled Lamar to Vaughan. "Wait! I'll find the spring! It's a secret door."

He passed his finger tips over the entire wall surface. He swept shelffuls of shoe boxes to the floor. He got on his knees and tested the floor. His rapid, excited search was unsuccessful.

"Get a bench!" Max told Vaughan. "Get that heavy bench over there and batter it down. Hammer it, man! Give me one end of it. Now! Together!"

A long, cracking sound tore out through the heavy banging. A crack that showed yellowish white appeared. One leg of the bench crashed through the wood and stuck. The door began to give.

From the yard, somewhere to the rear of them, arose the din of fierce battle.

END OF SEVENTH INSTALLMENT.

Kin Hubbard Essays

MISFITS

By KIN HUBBARD.

If you've got a tall, ganglin' boy who has grown up while your mind was occupied with other things—a boy who has reached th' age when he can't decide on how t' wear his hair—git t' him as soon as possible an' find out how his mind runs. Study his inclinations an' preferences an' try t' start him out in some congenial callin'.

If you have a daughter you might git a line on her also since it is among th' possibilities that she too, 'I have t' bustle later on. Don't let 'em fall in with th' world's great unhappy army o' drudges who plod along patiently an' uncomplainingly thro' life holdin' down jobs an' positions for which they're entirely unfitted—people who droop an' fade in th' atmosphere o' unconvengial employment. Men an' women who got off on th' wrong foot

dered father who had become a shoemaker thro' environment, but who had allus dreamed o' bein' a great editor. "I don't want my boy t' work as hard as I have." So when Albert opens a law office th' world loses a first-class plumber an' a new misfit has been launched on th' world.

"I'm goin' t' educate my girl an' dress her up. I don't want her t' make th' mistake I made an' marry a poor man," says th' fond mother as she folds her tired arms after th' business worries o' th' day. So Myrtle learns t' write a bold vertical hand an', with at least one foxy dress, she starts out t' round up an heir t' millions an' another misfit bride takes her place in th' divorce court.

Th' world is teemlin' with misfits. Clerks who ought t' be makin' hoses



"We'll Make a Lawyer Out o' Albert," Says Some Poor, Round-Shouldered Father Who Had Become a Shoemaker Thro' Environment, but Who Had Allus Dreamed o' Bein' a Great Editor. "I Don't Want My Boy t' Work as Hard as I Have."

early in life an' who, thro' necessity an' force o' circumstances, have never been able t' double back an' git squared away.

Th' world is full o' misfits—folks who are out o' all sympathy with their work an' surroundings. Professor Alex Tannoy says we're all born peculiarly equipped for certain walks in life but that its jest like gittin' out o' Boston t' find 'em. Were created t' fit certain cogs in th' great machinery o' life but few of us ever find our places. So th' drudgery o' th' world must allus be performed by those who have started wrong—those who must tackle th' first thing that comes along or fall by th' way. So, bolstered up by th' same hope that fills th' breast o' th' life prisoner who expects t' git out t'morrow, they worry along t' th' end allus expectin' t' git somethin' better—patiently waitin' for somethin' that jest suits 'em.

"We'll make a lawyer out o' Albert," says some poor round-should-

er, statesmen who belong on th' stage, merchants who might well be plowin', millionaires who should be makin' brooms, policemen who ought t' be in th' Kansas wheat fields, actresses who should be sowin' linin' in ten-cent hats, politicians who should be sellin' shoes—lacs—all up an' down th' line we find folks lackin' in all th' peculiarities necessary t' fit them for th' work thier undertakin'.

Nearly ever-buddy you talk to wants t' sell out an' go int' somethin' else or resign an' look for somethin' better. A slip-horn player is allusorry he didn't take up th' fiddle.

Notwithstandin' th' reckless manner in which th' word "efficiency" is overworked these days there's an alarmin' scarcity of it. Efficiency comes with happiness, an' happiness comes with contentment, an' contentment is th' result o' bein' all set.

As Bob Purviance, o' th' sawmill, says, "Th' feller who loves his work never hears th' whistle."

What th' European War Means t' Us

Th' European war is bound t' be of incalculable benefit t' America from an educational standpoint. Soon we were familiar with emperors an' kings an' czars an' crown princes an' hereditary grand dukes, triple ententes, ukases, an' uhlands. As th' armies advanced we got our maps an' took up th' cities an' rivers an' frontiers.

So thoroughly saturated are we with war news that we start at th' low rumblin' of a brewery wagon, mistakin' it for heavy cannonadin' jest west o' Charlons-sur-name. There's only one thing our imagination balks at an' that's a dreadnaught limpin' int' port.

There's a very serious side t' th' European war aside from th' awful

grave situation. We've depended on th' ole world for our autograph albums at twenty-five per cent ad valorem, while Bombay mace, mustache dyes an' dragon's blood are other important necessities for which we have t' look abroad. Will American ingenuity be equal t' th' task of imitatin' all o' these items should th' war continue indefinitely? How shall we reconcile th' prospect who calls for a Russian Caviar sandwich? Tell him t' be seated till th' war is over, or try t' switch him t' ham? Each day will bring jest such embarrassments in all lines o' trade. "We have some but it's bottled up in th' Baltic," or "We're jest out o' th' Dresden but here's one made in East Liverpool,



"How Shall We Reconcile th' Prospect Who Calls for a Russian Caviar Sandwich? Tell Him t' Be Seated Till th' War is Over, or Try t' Switch Him t' Ham?"

slaughter an' destruction o' property an' that's th' blockade of our commerce. Should th' war be long drawn out an' our present supply of imports exhausted what's t' become o' th' high-brow portion of our population who only eat an' wear th' imported? A casual survey o' th' situation brings t' mind Brussels sprouts, Holland herrin' Cologne, Swedish movements, Copenhagen snuff, Jie Burgundy, spaghetti a la Itallenne, Hamburg steak, Belgian tenors, Welsh rabbits, French heels, Galway whiskers, Turkish baths, c-ental dancers, Roman candies, foreign relations, Frankfurters, Swiss bell ringers, Hungarian goulash, Irish p'aters, Maltese cats, Persian lambs, English currants, Norway mackerel, Paris green, Limburger cheese an' Scotch high balls. When we stop t' think that we have t' import silk worm eggs, amaryllis bulbs an' smildonaph-bolsulfacids (coal tar products known as vinitrolol an' naphylarmin, etc.) we are brought face t' face with a

Ohio, an' so on. Let us hope that th' European war 'll be th' means o' teachin' some folks that there's lots o' things made in th' United States that can't be equalled anywhere else on th' globe, an' among them is diplomacy.

Miss Fawn Lippincott tried t' buy a Lyons velvet sailor yesterday but it tumbled in price while she wuz tryin' it on.

(Copyright, Adams Newspaper Service.)

Butcher-Pastor Carves for Poor.

The Rev. W. Cuff of the Shoreditch Tabernacle celebrated Christmas this year as he has done for forty years. Before becoming a pastor he was a butcher, and every year since he became a pastor he has collected funds to buy beef for the poor of his district. Then, on Christmas eve, he takes out the tools of his old trade and cuts up the meat and distributes it, together with loaves of bread. This year four hundred poor families received the gifts.—London Times.

WONDERFUL PROGRESS IN CANADA

It Is Over the Hill—Splendid Bank Clearings, and the Crop Returns Reveal Vast Possibilities for the Future.

"There are opportunities for investment in Canada now that may prove attractive to American capital. Land prices in the west are low and wages less than on this side of the line, and whatever the outcome of the war, the future of the Dominion is assured as one of prosperity in the development of its vast resources." *Chicago Tribune.*

A short time ago the Canadian government asked for private subscriptions to a loan of fifty million dollars. Less than a month was given for completion of the subscription. On November 30th, the day upon which subscriptions were to cease, it was found that 110 million of dollars had been subscribed or 60 million dollars more than the amount asked. If there were any so pessimistic as to imagine that Canada was passing through a period of hard times the wonderful showing of this subscription should put aside all doubts of Canada's rapidly increasing prosperity.

The bank clearings of Winnipeg for 1915 were a billion and a half of dollars. Think of it. Then, in addition, there were the bank clearings of the other cities throughout Western Canada. Regina, Saskatoon and Moose Jaw also show big increase in clearings. The Winnipeg statistics show that the city has done the biggest financial, commercial and industrial business in its history in 1915. A billion and a half are big clearings, representing business on a per capita basis of over \$7,000 per head for every man, woman and child in the city, and has gone ahead of big manufacturing cities like Buffalo, and runs a close second to Detroit. It has shown bigger bank clearings than the middle west cities of Minneapolis and Duluth, and has exceeded Los Angeles, Seattle and other noted shipping centers. It is now side by side with the ten biggest cities in North America in amount of bank clearings. But because the war helped Canada recover quickly from a natural economic depression it does not follow that, at the end of the war, the country must suffer a relapse, and straightway return to a state of inactivity and hard times.

A Winnipeg paper, with a well-known reputation for conservatism in economic matters says:

Canada's undeveloped fields should prove a mighty factor after the war in adjusting the country's business from one period to another. The staggering figures of this year's crop, showing increase in production of 50 per cent over last year, give a slight idea of the future wealth stored in vast stretches of prairie plain yet untouched by the plow. The Northwest Grain-Dealers' Association on September 1 estimated that the wheat crop of the three Prairie Provinces would amount to 250,800,000 bushels. On November 10 that estimate was increased to 307,230,000 bushels. The Dominion government on September 13 estimated the Western wheat crop at 276,772,200 bushels, but on October 15 those figures were changed to 304,200,000 bushels. Monetary Returns for the Western Crop.

And the amount of money which the west is receiving for its grain has not yet been wholly appreciated. Up to the 10th of December the Canadian west had received some 170 million dollars for 182 million bushels of its grain crop, of which 149 million bushels was wheat. The average price of No. 1 Northern wheat for September was 93 3/4 cents, for October 98 3/4 cents, and for the first three weeks of November \$1.03 1/2. On the 10th of December there was fully 120 million bushels of wheat to be marketed. This would leave about 30 million bushels for local consumption in the Prairie Provinces.

Bradstreet says:

"Confidence seems to have returned in Canada; grain crops are exceptionally large, prices pay the farmer, and the war-order lines provide work and aid in circulating much money. Credit is more freely granted, and interior merchants are disposed to buy rather liberally."—Advertisement.

Real Prophet.
"They say a cool wave's comin'."
"Yes, I know it is; I forgot to match that sample for my wife."

To keep clean and healthy take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate liver, bowels and stomach.—Adv.

Real Hard Luck.
"What are you crying for, Willio?"
"I've got a toothache and there ain't no school to stay home from."

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

A Ton at a Time.
"Do you think coal will be high this winter?"
"Not very high, in my coal bin."

Snubbed.
Jack Blunt—Shall we get married?
Miss Bright—I shall. What you do is of no interest to me.

We Have.
"Money talks."
"Yes, and have you ever noticed that Poverty likes to listen?"

ROAD BUILDING

FIXING BAD SPOTS IN ROADS

Temporary Expedients for Making Them Passable—Should Be Employed Only in Emergencies.

(From Weekly News Letter, United States Department of Agriculture.)

Temporary repairs to roads are, or at least should be, confined to emergency measures. In proportion to the results obtained, temporary work is always expensive and is never justified by ordinary conditions. Unusual conditions, however, often occur to plague the road man. For example, the closing of a main highway to traffic because of construction, repair or washouts may suddenly throw a heavy traffic for a short time on a little-used and probably unimproved byway. Clearly, in such a case temporary expedients are legitimate.

The most common troubles met with in a case of this kind are mudholes and ruts if the soil is heavy, and dust and loose sand if the soil is light or sandy.

On a clay or gumbo road mudholes usually cause the most trouble. As water is absolutely necessary for the existence of a mudhole, any treatment, whether temporary or permanent in character, must provide for getting rid of the water. The first step is, therefore, to dig a trench to the side and allow the water and mud to drain. If necessary, open up also the side ditches. Furthermore, remove all of the soft mud left in the mudhole. The bottom of the trench should be filled with broken stone or coarse gravel so as to provide a drain to prevent any further accumulation of water. Gravel is the best material for filling the old mudhole. If gravel is not available, use the best earth at hand, tamping it down in three or four-inch layers. If possible, spread a little gravel or sand over the new fill, which should be made slightly higher than the adjoining road surface. The best treatment of all, however, is to keep the drainage in good condition. Serious mudholes will then rarely develop.

Don't try to fill a mudhole without first draining out the water and removing the soft mud. Don't try to fill it with large stones, because if this is done there will soon be two mudholes instead of one. Don't try to fill a mudhole with sods or similar material which absorb water readily.

On an earth or gravel road ruts are best treated with the drag. Don't be afraid of dragging too often during a rainy spell. If a thin coat of sand or gravel be spread over the road surface when it has been softened by rain and then worked in by traffic and a liberal use of the drag, a poor earth road can be much improved and made to carry a surprisingly heavy traffic for a short time.

In contrast to the clay or gumbo road, the sand road gives least trouble



Experimental Concrete Road.

during wet weather. On sandy roads anything that will prevent the free movement of the sand particles will be of value. As long as the road is damp, the surface tension of the capillary water acts as a binder and holds the separate grains of sand in place. All efforts should, therefore, be directed toward preventing the sandy places from drying out, or to adding some binder. The addition of clay furnishes a positive binder and is really the best and most permanent treatment. The addition of any fibrous material such as straw, spent tan bark, sage brush or pine needles is of value and, when spread on the road and covered with a thin coat of sand or allowed to work into the surface, will make an almost impassable sand road fairly good for a time. But the best way to treat a bad place, whether on a clay or a sand road, is to treat it before it gets bad. Immediate attention to small injuries will prevent later prolonged attention and extensive repairs to serious damages.

Reasonable Proposition.
A good road between every farm and market is a reasonable and worthwhile proposition.

Crushed Oats for Horses.
There is no doubt that crushing the oats fed to all horses is far the most economical way of feeding them. Any thrifty farmer can well afford to own his own crusher.

Prevent Chuck Holes.
Chuck holes in the road multiply if neglected. Each chuck makes another. Road patrol prevents the first one.

Servants Not Masters.
Our country roads should be our servants, not our masters.

Use Mucine after Exposure to Cold, Cutting Winds and Dust. It Restores, Refreshes and Promotes Eye Health. Good for all Eyes that Need Care. Mucine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago. Sends Eye Book on request.

Profitable Mystery.
"How did you leave all the folks out home?"
"First-rate," replied Senator Sorghum. "I told them I was going to see if I couldn't straighten out a few problems for the government between now and spring. That cheered them up a great deal."
"To what problems did you have reference?"
"Oh, nothing in particular. I never go into details with my constituents. If you go to explaining things, you are liable to make them sound so easy that the voters get to thinking they don't need you."—Washington Star.

RED, ROUGH, SORE HANDS
May Be Soothed and Healed by Use of Cuticura. Trial Free.

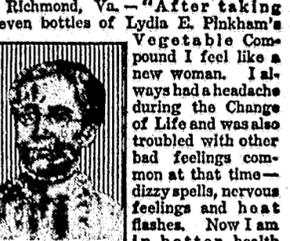
Nothing so soothing and healing for red, rough and irritated hands as Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. Soak hands on retiring in hot Cuticura soapsuds. Dry, and gently anoint hands with Cuticura Ointment. A one-night treatment works wonders.

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

Suggested by the Walter.
Guest—Walter, I wish you'd let me have a knife that's sharp enough to cut this steak.
Walter—Sorry, sir, but we don't keep our knives sharp. Maybe you could use the steak as a strop, sir, and sharpen your knife up a bit.

HEAT FLASHES, DIZZY, NERVOUS

Mrs. Wynn Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Helped Her During Change of Life.

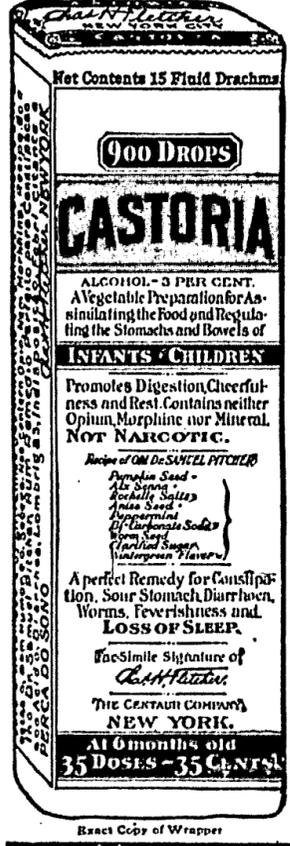


Richmond, Va.—"After taking seven bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I feel like a new woman. I always had a headache during the Change of Life and was also troubled with other bad feelings common at that time—dizzy spells, nervous feelings and heat flashes. Now I am in better health than I ever was and recommend your remedies to all my friends."—Mrs. LENA WYNN, 2812 E. O Street, Richmond, Va.

While Change of Life is a most critical period of a woman's existence, the annoying symptoms which accompany it may be controlled, and normal health restored by the timely use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Such warning symptoms are a sense of suffocation, hot flashes, headaches, backaches, dread of impending evil, timidity, sounds in the ears, palpitation of the heart, sparks before the eyes, irregularities, constipation, variable appetite, weakness and inquietude, and dizziness.

For these abnormal conditions do not fail to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Fitcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Her Sixth Sense.
"Mrs. Gabber is gifted with a sixth sense."
"And what is that, pray?"
"Inexhaustibility"

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

How He Enjoyed It.
"How do you enjoy your motor cycle?"
"Fine" All I need is a coat of tar and feathers to feel like a bird"

PREPAREDNESS!
To Fortify The System Against Grip when Grip is prevalent LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE should be taken, as this combination of Quinine with other ingredients, destroys germs acts as a Tonic and Laxative and thus keeps the system in condition to withstand Colds, Grip and Influenza. There is only one BROMO QUININE. E. W. GROVE'S signature on box. 25c.

The oftener a man falls the more he is addicted to the advice-giving habit.

Don't keep a good movement on hand; put it on foot at once.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right. **CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS** gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty. Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating. **SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature**

Ben Wood

BLACK LEG

BLACK LEGS SURELY PREVENTED by Carter's Blackleg Pills. Low priced, free, reliable, preferred by Western stockmen because they prevent blackleg in horses and cattle. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-cent package, Blackleg Pills 25c. 50-cent package, Blackleg Pills 50c. Use any injector, but Carter's best. The superiority of Carter's products is due to over 100 years of specialization in various and various only. Inland and Outland. If unavailable, order direct, THE CUTLER LABORATORY, Berkeley, California.

WHAT IS URIC ACID?

THE CAUSE OF BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM, LUMBAGO

Ever since the discovery of uric acid in the blood by Scheele, in 1775, and the bad effect it had upon the body, scientists and physicians have striven to rid the tissues and the blood of this poison. Because of its overabundance in the system it causes backache, pains here and there, rheumatism, gout, gravel, neuralgia and sciatica. It was Dr. Pierce who discovered a new agent, called "Anuric," which will throw out and completely eradicate this uric acid from the system. "Anuric" is 27 times more potent than *Uricin*, and consequently you need no longer fear muscular or articular rheumatism or gout, or many

other diseases which are dependent on an accumulation of uric acids within the body. Send to Dr. Pierce of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., for a pamphlet on "Anuric," or send 10 cents for a trial package of "Anuric" Tablets.

If you feel that tired, worn-out feeling, backache, neuralgia, or if your sleep is disturbed by too frequent urination, go to your best store and ask for Dr. Pierce's "Anuric."

Dr. Pierce's reputation is back of this medicine and you know that his "Pleasant Pellets" for the liver and his "Favorite Prescription" for the kidneys of women have a splendid reputation for the past fifty years.

THE CARRIZOZO NEWS

Published Every Friday at
Carrizozo, Lincoln County, New Mexico

Entered as Second-Class Matter at the Post Office at Carrizozo, N. M., June 2, 1916

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

HALEY & DINGWALL

Publishers

Announcement

We wish to announce to prospective candidates, who may desire to present their claims to the people through these columns during the approaching campaign, the terms and conditions for such announcements in the NEWS.

Candidates announcing for county offices will be charged the sum of \$10.00, and district and legislative announcements \$15.00, cash to accompany the announcement. Each candidate announcing will be given a short reading notice, calling attention to his candidacy, but not an elaborate one. If candidates desire more space it may be secured by the payment of our regular rates for line readers.

Addresses Last Night

A small audience greeted the visiting school men at the school house last night. The speakers were on their way to the Capitan meet and stopped over here to see our people, but the short time allowed for giving their appearance publicity prevented many from hearing anything of the gathering. Addresses were delivered by Hon. Filadelfo Baca, assistant superintendent of public instruction, President Enloe, of the Silver City Normal, and short talks by others.

New Church Building

The Mexican Methodist church on the east side is about ready for occupancy. Roof, floor and ceiling will be finished this week, but the plastering will not be done for the present. It is a very neat structure and adds much to the attractiveness of the east side.

Lecture Course At Capitan High School

Next Thursday evening, at the Lincoln County High school at Capitan, will be given the first of a series of six illustrated travelogues. The subject of the opening number will be "A Tour of the British Isles," the pictures and lecture embracing the most famous and beautiful scenes of historic England, Scotland, Ireland and Wales. The succeeding numbers, which will follow at intervals of two weeks, will be: "Egypt, the Land of Pharaohs," "Delightful Japan," "A Midnight Ride with Paul Revere," "The Panama Canal," and "The Vaterland, a Tour of Germany." This entire series will be presented by Supt. C. Y. Belknap.

The purpose of this course of lectures will be to provide funds for the purchase of a permanent equipment of slides for daily use. All proceeds above the actual running expenses, which, by a fortunate arrangement with the makers of the slides, will be light, will be devoted to this purpose, so that henceforth the teachers in the Capitan schools may supplement the textbook presentation of the classroom work by the striking illustrations from the stereopticon.

The slides to be used in the series of lectures will all be the product of the most famous makers of slides in the United States, and moreover, all slides will be of the highest quality of hand colored work obtainable.

The machine to be used in these travelogues has lately been purchased by the Capitan school, and it is the intention to make use of it in all departments of the school work. The machine is an Edison kinetoscope, fitted for

both stereopticon and moving picture projection. Every week films and slides will be shown in the daily sessions, the subjects dealing with the famous scenes of history, famous battles, historic characters, industrial operations, the peoples and customs of far lands, the life habits of animals, the development of plants, the modern advance in agriculture, and other topics akin in educational interest.

In order that this work may be self-supporting, public programs, consisting of reels of pictures such as are shown at the best moving picture theatres in the country, will be given once a month, or oftener if the demand justifies. At those public programs the run of pictures will not be educational, but will follow the usual theatre program.

The admission to the travelogue series will be set at the lowest possible figure. Children will be admitted for five cents, adults for ten cents. It is possible that it may be found necessary, in later numbers of the course, to slightly raise the price to adults, but the admission for children will never be raised above the figure given above.

The most remarkable advance in educational lines in recent years has been the adoption of the idea of visual instruction, amplifying the old method of the textbook. The Capitan school is setting the pace in Lincoln county in this respect, being the first to make the departure from the old methods. However, a number of the schools of New Mexico have already placed moving picture machines in their schools this year.

Ladies! See Spirella and Barclay Corsets before buying. Accurate measurements taken in your homes. Telephone No. 1, or address P. O. box 204. Mrs. G. T. McQuillen.

J. K. SUCH WATCH AND JEWELRY REPAIRING

ALL WORK GUARANTEED

Denney & Osborn Land Office

THROUGH DAILY SERVICE

ROSWELL-CARRIZOZO MAIL LINE

Leave Roswell 8:00 a. m.
Leave Carrizozo 8:00 a. m.
Arrive Roswell 4:45 p. m.
Arrive Carrizozo 4:45 p. m.

INTERMEDIATE POINTS

Picacho - Tinnie
Hondo - Lincoln
Capitan - Nogal

Through fare one way \$8.40.
Intermediate points 8 cents per mile.

ROSWELL AUTO COMPANY

OWNERS AND OPERATORS

Foxworth-Galbraith

LUMBER COMPANY.

Shingles, Doors, Sash, Moulding, Building Paper, &c.

Sewall's Paint, and everything in the line of Building Material.

Carrizozo : : New Mexico

The Titsworth Co.

WHOLESALE and RETAIL

We carry in stock:

- | | |
|------------------|------------------|
| Hog Wire | Drugs |
| Barbed Wire | Paints |
| Wagons | Groceries |
| Buggies | Boots and Shoes |
| Hacks | Dry Goods |
| Cement | Ammunition |
| Portland Cement | Lubricating Oils |
| Coal | Grain Bags |
| Cotton Seed Cake | Iron Roofing |

Our prices are reasonable

The Titsworth Co.

CAPITAN, NEW MEXICO

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.

R. L. Ransom

Plasterer & Contractor

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

PATENTS

Obtained through the old established "D. SWIFT & CO." are being quickly bought by Manufacturers.

Send a model sketch and description of your invention for FREE SEARCH and report on patentability. We get patents or no fee. Write for our free book of 200 needed inventions.

D. SWIFT & CO.
Patent Lawyers. Estab. 1880.
307 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.

Notice of Publication

In the District Court (Spring Term, A. D. 1916, County of Lincoln No. 2281)

The Titsworth Company, a Corporation,

Marcel Analla and Marriana Xc de Analla, his wife; Timoteo Analla and Estefania de Nejerre Analla, his wife; Andres Nejerre and Antonia N. Mee de Nejerre, his wife; Tarbio Pena, heir at law of Canuto Trujillo, deceased, and Lozara de E. Pena, his wife; and all other unknown heirs of Canuto Trujillo, deceased, and all unknown claimants of interests in the premises address to the plaintiff, and Pedro Fina

The said defendants, above named, are hereby notified that a suit in Chancery has been commenced against you in the Third Judicial District Court for the County of Lincoln, State of New Mexico, by said Titsworth Company, a corporation, whereby said corporation seeks to quiet its title to certain lands lying and being situate in Lincoln County, described as follows: Southeast Quarter Southeast Quarter, Section Two, Township Eleven South, Range Seventeen East, N. M. P. M.

and that unless you enter or cause to be entered your appearance in said suit on or before the 20th day of April, A. D. 1916, decree pro-confesso therein will be rendered against you.
(Real) ALBERT H. HARBVEY, Clerk

Doal H. Wood, Attorney for Plaintiff Corporation, Carrizozo, New Mexico
March 3 - March 31.

Notice of State Selection

Department of the Interior
United States Land Office
Las Cruces, New Mexico

February 2, 1916.
Notice is hereby given that the State of New Mexico has filed Indemnity School Land Selection, Serial 01303, List 615, for the following described unappropriated, unreserved, non-mineral public lands:

Section 24, T. 28 S., R. 8 E., N. M. P. M.

The purpose of this notice is to allow all persons claiming the land adversely, or desiring to show it to be mineral in character, an opportunity to file objection to such location or selection with the Register or Receiver of the United States Land Office, at Las Cruces, N. M., and to establish their interests therein, or the mineral character thereof.
JOHN L. BURNSIDE,
Feb. 11 - March 10, Register.

Notice of State Selection

Department of the Interior
United States Land Office
Fort Sumner, New Mexico

February 17, 1916.
Notice is hereby given that the State of New Mexico, by virtue of the acts of Congress approved June 21, 1896 and June 30, 1916, has filed in this office selection list for the following lands:

List 696, serial 01303, DENNEY, NE4SW4, NW4SW4, SW4SW4, Sec. 4, T. 28 N., R. 13 E., N. M. P. M., Lots 2, 3 and 4, Sec. 21, T. 48 N., R. 20 E., N. M. P. M., containing 400.83 acres.

Protests or contents against any or all of such selections may be filed in this office during the period of publication, or at any time thereafter before final approval and certification.
A. J. KYLAND,
March 1 - 31, Register.

ACCORDING to the recent published report of the State Bank Examiner

This Bank now Leads All Other Banks of the State of a similar capital, in the matter of deposits,

with the exceptions of the Plaza Trust and Savings Bank, Las Vegas, N. M. which bank is under the same management as the First National Bank of that city.

We are here to develop with the County. If you will give us your business we will assist you to make and save money.

The Stockmen's State Bank
Corona, New Mexico

When you are in the market for
STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES
FRESH OR SALTED MEATS
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"Prices right" and "Quality guaranteed."
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Phone 46 Carrizozo, New Mexico

"Think, man, think!"

You can't travel on yesterday's steamer or last year's information. The earth takes a fresh turn every 24 hours — so must you. If you stand still you are lagging behind. Where you start to plan or what you start to do means little. Its the habit of progress that lands men at the top." — Herbert Kaufman

Saving is a profitable habit

THE EXCHANGE BANK
OF CARRIZOZO NEW MEXICO

Acquire the SAVING HABIT

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
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Carrizozo Livery

Chas. A. Stevens, Proprietor

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PROMPT SERVICE

Livery Barns Main Street	Best Corrals El-Paso Avenue
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FIRST-CLASS TEAMS, BUGGIES, HACKS
Safe and Reliable Transportation Anywhere

Forests Combine

It is reported that the Lincoln National Forest, in this county, and the Alamo National Forest, Otero county, are to be combined and the affairs of the combined forests to be administered from Alamogordo. We have no official confirmation of the above report, but, if true, it means that the Lincoln National Forest will be deprived of the local administration and that it will be administered from an outside source, through the medium of forest rangers. C. H. Jennings, of the Sitgreaves Forest, Arizona, will have charge, it is said.

Instruments Recorded

SINCE FEBRUARY 10, 1918.
W. H. OSBORN, ABSTRACTOR

Deeds—Pablo Chavez and wife to Cornelia Pacheco de Sanchez, tract of 31.78 acres in sections 3 and 10, township 11 south, range 17 east, near Hondo.

Maria Trujillo de Montoya to Estanislado Montoya, tract in northeast quarter of the southwest quarter of section 27, township 10 south, range 16 east, near Lincoln.

Levina Shinn Sowder and husband to Picacho Cattle Company, the south half of section thirty, township 11 south, range 18 east, 320 acres, near Picacho.

William E. Kimbrell and wife to R. C. Sowder, southwest quarter of section 21, township 11 south, range 18 east, 160 acres, near Picacho.

Lutario Fresques and wife to R. C. Sowder, northeast quarter of section 21, township 11 south, range 18 east, 160 acres, near Picacho.

Dionicio Samora to R. C. Sowder, northwest quarter of section 21, township 11 south, range 18 east, 160 acres, near Picacho.

R. C. Sowder and wife to Picacho Cattle company, the southwest quarter, the northwest quarter and the northeast quarter of section 21, township 11 south, range 18 east, 480 acres, near Picacho.

Owen Sloan and wife to A. S. McCamant, northwest quarter section 4, township 1 south, range 14 east, 158.46 acres, east of Corona.

Francisco Gallegos and wife to Lorenzo Guebara, the west half of the southwest quarter of section 3, and the east half of the southeast quarter of section 4, township 7 south, range 11 east, 160 acres, near Manchester.

Vicente Flores and wife to Levina Shinn Sowder, southeast quarter, the east half of the southwest quarter, and lots 3 and 4 in section 30, township 11 south, range 18 east, 325 acres, near Picacho.

Seaborn T. Gray and wife to Julian Serna y Padilla, lots 3 and 4, block 77, town of Capitan.

Thomas Johnson Sikes and wife to Owen Sloan, northwest quarter of section 4, township 1 south, range 14 east, 158.46 acres, east of Corona.

Walter C. Miller and wife to H. E. Pine, lots 25 and 26 in block 13, town of Carrizozo, store building.

Just received, a car of fine Colorado Potatoes. We also can quote very attractive prices on Flour and Feed in wholesale lots. Humphrey Bros.

Florsheim Shoes for the man who cares. Ziegler Bros.

SCHOOL DIRECTORS ELECTION
CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE

N. Price and Ed. L. Queen retiring.

9, Nogal Mesa. One director for 3 years; Ed. L. Pfingsten retiring.

10, San Patricio. One director for 3 years; John C. West retiring.

11, Nogal. One director for 3 years; J. F. Cochran retiring.

12, Angus. One director for 3 years; Mrs. W. J. Copeland retiring.

13, Corona. One director for 3 years; J. L. Jones retiring.

14, Rabenton. One director for 3 years; Mrs. Eliticia Chavez retiring.

15, Alto. Two directors for 2 and 3 years respectively; Mrs. W. M. Hightower and Mrs. E. V. Slack retiring.

16, Parsons. One director for 3 years; J. M. Rice retiring.

17, Blue Water. One director for 3 years; E. Lucero retiring.

18, Torres Ranch. Three directors for 1, 2 and 3 years respectively.

19, Oscuro. One director for 3 years; E. F. Jones retiring.

20, Hondo. One director for 3 years; Robert Brady retiring.

21, Ancho. One director for 3 years; Sam R. Woods retiring.

22, Meek. One director for 3 years; C. H. Hale retiring.

23, Baca Canon. One director for 3 years; Mrs. Lucy Spillers retiring.

24, Escondida. One director for 3 years; Juan Mirelez retiring.

25, Little Creek. One director for 3 years; Lewis England retiring.

26, Jack's Peak. One director for 3 years; Esibio Caravajal retiring.

27, Idlewild. One director for 3 years; Juan Warner retiring.

28, Capitan. One director for 3 years; Henry Silva retiring.

29, Paradise Valley. Three directors for 1, 2 and 3 years respectively.

30, Gallo Canon. Three directors for 1, 2 and 3 years respectively.

32, Arabela. One director for 3 years; L. Pacheco retiring.

33, Tinnie. One director for 3 years; Apolinario Montoya retiring.

35, Glencoe. Two directors for 2 and 3 years respectively; B. J. Bonnell and W. L. Chapman retiring.

43, Jicarilla. One director for 3 years; Johnny Montoya retiring.

One of the most important offices in the state is that of school director. Upon the character of the personnel of the school boards depends the efficiency of our schools. It should therefore be a matter of the greatest interest to the voters in each school district to see to it that the most patriotic and intelligent men and women are selected as school directors. It is therefore urged upon all men and women of the required qualifications to take an interest in the election and to vote for the members of the board of school directors to be elected April 3.

Mrs. W. L. GUMM,
County Superintendent.

We buy Hides, Pelts and Furs, always top price. Ziegler Bros.

UNIVERSITY CATALOG ISSUED
CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE

co's University. He finally took the presidency there with the assertion that the work was to be his final effort in college building. Dr. Boyd set five years as the period necessary for bringing the university up to a standard of attendance proportionate to the state's population. It now begins to appear that it will reach that mark possibly before the five years are ended.

The new catalog shows this year's freshman class to number 75. It is now forecasted that graduating classes from New Mexico high schools, alone will contribute more than 100 to the freshman class to enter next August, and with practically every student of this year's lower classes returning, an enrollment of more than 400 is being predicted. This will bring the State University very close to the mark of a proper proportion of attendance to population.

Construction is now well under way on the new street car line to the campus, and the recent opening of a large residence district and announcement of a number of handsome homes to be built therein, make it quite certain the coming year will witness a complete transformation from the old loneliness of the university buildings into a community of attractive dwellings surrounding the institution. As nearly all the new dwellings will have room for one or more students, homes will be afforded those who do not care for dormitory life.

Copies of the catalog will be mailed on request addressed to President Boyd at Albuquerque.

Just received, a car of Colorado Potatoes. Ziegler Bros.

Notice for Publication
06784
Department of the Interior,
United States Land Office,
Roswell, New Mexico.
February 25, 1918.
Notice is hereby given that Alberto Romero, of Habonon, N. M., who, on January 7, 1909, made H. D. E. Serial No. 02480, for N¹/₂ NE¹/₄, Section 19, Township 6 S., Range 15 E., N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Albert H. Harvey, Clerk of the Probate Court, in his office, at Carrizozo, N. M., on April 1, 1918.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Vicente Romero, Valentin Lopez, Matias Bellino, Pedro Trujillo, all of Habonon, N. M.
EMMETT PATTON,
Register.
March 5-21.

Established 1911
SCOTT B. WILLIAMS
Real Estate and Insurance
Notary Public
Clouderoff, Otero County, New Mexico
Summer Cottages a Specialty

Notice of Sale
Ray Stoddard, Plaintiff,
Oscuro Development Company, Defendant.
Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of an execution issued in the above styled cause, upon a judgment rendered in said cause on the 27th day of October, 1914, upon an action for wages, said judgment being in the sum of \$66 and \$7.90 costs; I did on the 28th day of January, 1916, levy upon the following described personal property of the defendant situated in the town of Oscuro, Lincoln County, New Mexico, to-wit:
One Fairbanks Nine Horsepower Gasoline Engine and Trunk.
One Austin No. 3 Well Drill.
One Cable, One Stom, One Six Inch Bit.
One Eight Inch Bit, One Twelve Inch Bit.
And that I will, at 10 o'clock a. m., on the 18th day of March, 1918, in said Town of Oscuro, New Mexico, sell said property, or as much as is necessary, to the highest bidder for cash to satisfy said judgment and costs and interest thereon amounting to \$1.48 and the costs of said execution and this sale.
[Signed] PORFIRIO CHAVES, Sheriff.
Feb 18-March 10. By J. B. BAIRD, Undersheriff.

Notice for Publication
02480
Department of the Interior,
United States Land Office,
Roswell, New Mexico.
February 18, 1918.
Notice is hereby given that Emeterio Gutierrez, of Habonon, N. M., who, on February 18, 1911, made H. D. E. Serial No. 02480, for N¹/₂ NE¹/₄, Section 19, and W¹/₂ NW¹/₄, Section 20, Township 6 S., Range 15 E., N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Albert H. Harvey, Clerk of the Probate Court, in his office, at Carrizozo, N. M., on March 15, 1918.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Augusto Chavez, Rafael Chavez, Sixto Bellino, Apolunario Romero, all of Habonon, N. M.
EMMETT PATTON,
Register.
Feb 25-March 21.

Restoration to Entry of Lands in National Forest
Notice is hereby given that the lands described below, embracing 130 acres, within the Lincoln National Forest, New Mexico, will be subject to settlement and entry under the provisions of the United States and the act of June 11, 1906 (34 Stat., 233), at the United States land office at Roswell, New Mexico, on May 1, 1916. Any settler who was actually and in good faith claiming any of said lands for agricultural purposes prior to January 1, 1906, and has not abandoned same, has a preference right to make a homestead entry for the lands actually occupied. Said lands were listed upon the applications of the persons mentioned below, who have a preference right subject to the prior right of any such settler, provided such settler or applicant is qualified to make homestead entry and the preference right is exercised prior to May 1, 1916, on which date the lands will be subject to settlement and entry by any qualified person. The lands are as follows: The N¹/₂ NW¹/₄, Sec. 33, T. 7 S., R. 14 E., N. M. P. M., 80 acres, application of Frank Cabe, Lincoln, New Mexico; List 3-3674. The NE¹/₄, NE¹/₄, SE¹/₄, the S¹/₂ NE¹/₄, SE¹/₄, Sec. 35, T. 11 S., R. 13 E., 80 acres, application of Arthur Owen Creley, Rindoso, New Mexico; List 3-3746. A strip of land 50 links wide, within Sec. 23, T. 10 S., R. 15 E., of the east side of the N¹/₂ SW¹/₄, SW¹/₄, excepted from original List 3-2745, heretofore restored, the net area hereby listed being 0.50 acres, application of Samuel L. Starkey, Glencoe, New Mexico; List 3-2745 (supplemental). Two strips of land 50 and 25 links respectively within Secs. 27 and 34, T. 7 S., R. 15 E., described as follows: Beginning at a point on the exterior boundary from which the southwest corner of tract bears W 20, h. s., extending thence 25 links on each side of a line running N 45 degrees W, 28.50 chs., to the place where the end of the strip closes with the boundary of the tract, also a strip 25 links wide off the west side of the S¹/₂ SE¹/₄, Sec. 27, T. 7 S., R. 15 E., the net area being 1.92 acres, excepted from original List 3-2780, heretofore restored, application of Oscar L. Patterson, Capitan, New Mexico; List 3-2780 (Supplemental). February 19, 1916, C. M. Bruce, Assistant Commissioner of the General Land Office, March 3-24.

prior to May 1, 1916, on which date the lands will be subject to settlement and entry by any qualified person. The lands are as follows: The NE¹/₄, SW¹/₄, the SE¹/₄ NW¹/₄, Sec. 3, T. 9 S., R. 13 E., N. M. P. M., 80 acres, application of A. N. Runnels, Nogal, New Mexico; List 3-3592. The E¹/₂ NE¹/₄, Sec. 22, the W¹/₂ NW¹/₄, Sec. 23, T. 8 S., R. 13 E., 160 acres, application of Petra Silva, Capitan, New Mexico; List 3-3651. The E¹/₂ SE¹/₄, Sec. 19, the W¹/₂ SW¹/₄, Sec. 20, T. 8 S., R. 14 E., except a strip of land 50 links wide off the north side of the tract, the net area hereby listed being 158 acres, application of Claud Harrison, Capitan, New Mexico; List 3-3668. The W¹/₂ NE¹/₄, the E¹/₂ SE¹/₄ NW¹/₄, the E¹/₂ NE¹/₄ NW¹/₄, the E¹/₂ W¹/₂ NE¹/₄ NW¹/₄, Sec. 10, T. 9 S., R. 13 E., 130 acres, application of Claud Forth, Nogal, New Mexico; List 3-3731. February 19, 1916, C. M. Bruce, Assistant Commissioner of the General Land Office, March 3-24.

Lists 3-3674, -3746 & Supplemental Lists 3-2745, -2780

Restoration to Entry of Lands in National Forest
Notice is hereby given that the lands described below, embracing 112.42 acres, within the Lincoln National Forest, New Mexico, will be subject to settlement and entry under the provisions of the homestead laws of the United States and the act of June 11, 1906 (34 Stat., 233), at the United States land office at Roswell, New Mexico, on May 1, 1916. Any settler who was actually and in good faith claiming any of said lands for agricultural purposes prior to January 1, 1906, and has not abandoned same, has a preference right to make a homestead entry for the lands actually occupied. Said lands were listed upon the applications of the persons mentioned below, who have a preference right subject to the prior right of any such settler, provided such settler or applicant is qualified to make homestead entry and the preference right is exercised prior to May 1, 1916, on which date the lands will be subject to settlement and entry by any qualified person. The lands are as follows: The N¹/₂ NW¹/₄, Sec. 33, T. 7 S., R. 14 E., N. M. P. M., 80 acres, application of Frank Cabe, Lincoln, New Mexico; List 3-3674. The NE¹/₄, NE¹/₄, SE¹/₄, the S¹/₂ NE¹/₄, SE¹/₄, Sec. 35, T. 11 S., R. 13 E., 80 acres, application of Arthur Owen Creley, Rindoso, New Mexico; List 3-3746. A strip of land 50 links wide, within Sec. 23, T. 10 S., R. 15 E., of the east side of the N¹/₂ SW¹/₄, SW¹/₄, excepted from original List 3-2745, heretofore restored, the net area hereby listed being 0.50 acres, application of Samuel L. Starkey, Glencoe, New Mexico; List 3-2745 (supplemental). Two strips of land 50 and 25 links respectively within Secs. 27 and 34, T. 7 S., R. 15 E., described as follows: Beginning at a point on the exterior boundary from which the southwest corner of tract bears W 20, h. s., extending thence 25 links on each side of a line running N 45 degrees W, 28.50 chs., to the place where the end of the strip closes with the boundary of the tract, also a strip 25 links wide off the west side of the S¹/₂ SE¹/₄, Sec. 27, T. 7 S., R. 15 E., the net area being 1.92 acres, excepted from original List 3-2780, heretofore restored, application of Oscar L. Patterson, Capitan, New Mexico; List 3-2780 (Supplemental). February 19, 1916, C. M. Bruce, Assistant Commissioner of the General Land Office, March 3-24.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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BURL R. WOOD, Carrizozo, N. M.
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Will practice in Federal and State Courts
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Carrizozo, New Mexico

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Phone 96
CARRIZOZO, 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.
G. T. McQuillen, E. A. O. Johnson, C. C. K. of R. & S.

Carrizozo Lodge, No. 41, A. F. & A. M.

Regular Communications of Carrizozo Lodge No. 41, A. F. & A. M., for 1918
January 15, February 12, March 15, April 15, May 15, June 10, July 5, August 12, September 9, October 7, November 4, December 2 and 27
J. D. GARDNER, W. M.
R. F. MILLER, Secretary

I. O. O. F. Carrizozo Lodge NO. 30
Carrizozo, N. M. Regular meeting nights, 1st and 3rd Fridays in each month.
W. M. J. LANGSTON, N. G.
Dr. T. W. WATSON, Sec'y.

ROLLAND BROS.

The Lincoln County Druggists

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

THE PROMPT, CAREFUL DRUG STORE OF CARRIZOZO

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

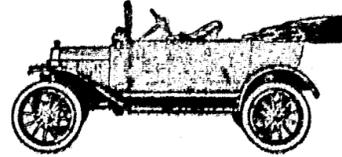
Complete line of Stationery and Sundries

Rolland Bros., Fourth Street Carrizozo

Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR
CASH PRICES

	CASINGS	TUBES
30 x 3	\$ 9.25	\$ 2.40
30 x 3 1/2	11.50	2.75
32 x 3 1/2	13.50	2.90
33 x 4	19.00	4.00
34 x 4	19.25	4.10

AT THE
Western Garage



Special Facilities
For Banquet and Dinner Parties.

Carrizozo Eating House

F. W. GURNEY, Manager.

Table Supplied with the Best the market affords.

You Need a Tonic

There are times in every woman's life when she needs a tonic to help her over the hard places. When that time comes to you, you know what tonic to take—Cardui, the woman's tonic. Cardui is composed of purely vegetable ingredients, which act gently, yet surely, on the weakened womanly organs, and helps build them back to strength and health. It has benefited thousands and thousands of weak, ailing women in its past half century of wonderful success, and it will do the same for you. You can't make a mistake in taking

GARDUI
The Woman's Tonic

Miss Amelia Wilson, R. F. D. No. 4, Alma, Ark., says: "I think Cardui is the greatest medicine on earth for women. Before I began to take Cardui, I was so weak and nervous, and had such awful dizzy spells and a poor appetite. Now I feel as well and as strong as I ever did, and can eat most anything. Begin taking Cardui today. Sold by all dealers."

Has Helped Thousands.

SOILS ADAPTED FOR GROWING ALFALFA



Strong, Healthy Young Alfalfa Plants—Seed Sowed August 23, Plants Photographed May 10—Note Nodules on Roots.

By J. T. BAILLOW, New Mexico College of Agriculture.

Although it is true, as most farmers know, that alfalfa will grow and produce fairly profitable crops on almost any kind of soil, it is equally true that certain soils are much better adapted for growing alfalfa than others. Instead of trying to adapt our soils to a particular crop we should more often, if possible, try to adapt our crops to the soils that we have.

In selecting a suitable soil for a proposed alfalfa field we should bear in mind that alfalfa is a very deep-rooted crop, it not being uncommon to find old alfalfa plants with roots 30 feet or more in length. The alfalfa plant is also a very voracious feeder and requires large amounts of plant food to produce maximum yields of crops. Obviously then, from the above points the best soil for alfalfa is a very deep, uniform and fertile soil containing abundant plant food material. These conditions would best be found then to our heavier sandy loams, silt loams, and very light clay loams.

A soil with too much sand, i. e., our almost pure sands and very light sandy loams is not the best for alfalfa because of the difficulty of getting a good stand of alfalfa due to the blowing of the sand particles and cutting off the young plants near the surface of the ground as well as the uprooting of the plants. (2) Sandy soils are very apt to be lacking in available plant food material, particularly nitrogen, and especially after a few years' cropping. (3) Sandy soils do not hold water well, i. e., they have a low water holding capacity, due to several factors. One of the most important of which are the ease with which the water percolates away and secondly to the usually low content of humus and organic matter. Other things being equal, it takes more irrigation wa-

ter to produce a crop of alfalfa on a light sandy soil than on one of a heavier nature.

A very heavy clay soil is likewise not the most suitable for growing alfalfa, because (1) the roots have much difficulty in pushing down through the heavy soil and hence their feeding area is restricted; (2) drainage is poor in a heavy clay soil and the subsoil may contain too much water for optimum plant growth; (3) heavy clay soils are difficult to irrigate, and if the fields are not leveled properly, when the irrigation water is applied it will stand in the low places and in all probability kill the young alfalfa plants.

Another thing to be avoided in selecting an alfalfa soil is an impervious layer of "hardpan" a few feet below the surface. A layer of hardpan is liable to cause a waterlogged soil because it holds water very efficiently and does not allow downward percolation of the excess irrigation water. This impervious layer also hinders root penetration very materially.

Another factor of importance is the depth of the water table below the surface. Alfalfa roots cannot live for any length of time in free water. If the water table is within a few feet of the surface, as soon as the alfalfa roots reach this free water, the plants begin to lose their vigor and very soon die. This is due to the fact that the roots become diseased and decay in the free water and also because their feeding powers are restricted to such a degree that they cannot survive. Since alfalfa is usually planted with the intention of growing the crop on the same field for a long period of years, the above factors should be taken into consideration as much as possible in selecting a suitable soil for our alfalfa field.

SECRET OF KEEPING HENS SUCCESSFULLY

Good Ventilation and Dryness Are Essential for Good Health of Poultry Flock.

Keeping hens in fresh, reasonably dry air is one of the secrets of keeping them successfully. In the hen-house good ventilation and dryness are so essential that the most skillful breeding, feeding and rearing cannot make up for their lack. They are among the fundamentals of good husbandry wherever hens are kept, and are very likely to be found together. At least it is difficult to secure dryness without a generous amount of fresh air. It has been estimated by scientists that hens breathe the more air per pound of live weight than any other class of farm animals.

Two hundred five-pound hens will breathe nearly three times as much air as a cow weighing a thousand pounds, yet they are kept in closely crowded sleeping quarters. Every hen in the flock breathes out impurities that are poisonous to the others, and she breathes in the impurities given out by them unless there is sufficient ventilation to carry away these impurities and furnish fresh air in their place.

Starting With Bees.

Plan to start in the bee business in early spring if you own the land you are working.

USE OF LIMEWATER IN CLEANING CHURN

Essential in Butter Making to See That All the Apparatus is Absolutely Clean.

(By E. S. ANTHONY, Pennsylvania State College.)
After the butter is taken from the churn the latter should be rinsed out with warm water, and the rinsing followed by a thorough washing with very hot water. The rinsing out with warm water will remove any buttermilk which may remain in the pores of the wood. The hot water will remove any fat which may be left in the churn.
It is never well to use soap powders on the interior of the churn, but the occasional use of a small amount of dairy washing powder or limewater is beneficial. To keep the churn sweet and free from odors and taints a small handful of lime placed in some water in the churn or in the last rinsing of the churn is very effective. It is very essential in good butter making to see that all apparatus used is absolutely clean and free from undesirable odors and taints, as these are quickly absorbed by the butter.

Well-Equipped Shop.

A well-equipped farm shop is a mighty handy thing and a time and money saver. During the winter days much repairing and fitting can be done in a good shop that will save many a day's time in the rush of the springtime.

"CASCARETS" ACT ON LIVER; BOWELS

No sick headache, biliousness, bad taste or constipation by morning.

Get a 10-cent box. Are you keeping your bowels, liver, and stomach clean, pure and fresh with Cascarets, or merely forcing a passageway every few days with Salts, Cathartic Pills, Castor Oil or Purgative Waters?
Stop having a bowel wash-day. Let Cascarets thoroughly cleanse and regulate the stomach, remove the sour and fermenting food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out of the system all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.
A Cascaret to-night will make you feel great by morning. They work while you sleep—never gripe, sicken or cause any inconvenience, and cost only 10 cents a box from your store. Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never have Headache, Biliousness, Coated Tongue, Indigestion, Sour Stomach or Constipation. Adv.

Pop's Opinion.

Gracie—Arthur and I have promised to stand by each other.
Pa—You're sitting on the sofa by each other every time I pass the parlor door.

RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR.

To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and 4 oz. of glycerine. Apply to the hair twice a week until it becomes the desired shade. Any drug-gist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and remove dandruff. It is excellent for falling hair and will make hair soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off. Adv.

For Protection of Men.

The school commissioner of Caldwell, N. J., caused so much comment by leaving an open umbrella on his front lawn for many days that he finally had to explain that it was a protection for his strong-minded hen, who was sitting out there, and not at all amenable to suggestions that she move.

Practical Application.

"When Josh got home from his education," said Farmer Corntoussel, "he started right in instructin' me about agriculture. So I didn't lose no time to try him out."

"What did you do?"
"Sent him out to round up a swarm of bees."
"Was the experiment successful?"
"Some. It didn't hurt the bees none, an' kep' Josh from gettin' in the way fur 'most two weeks."

Venison From Alaska.

Another great possibility of the future of Alaska is the raising of reindeer for the United States markets. I have visited the reindeer herds, and the slaughter houses at Nome, where the deer are even now being killed, to be sent in cold storage to San Francisco and Seattle. The shipping of venison has already begun and the time is not distant when fresh deer meat from Alaska will be sold in all of our cities, just as fresh Alaska salmon and halibut are sold today.—Correspondence of the Christian Herald.

The Idea.

Miss Flip—Why are they objecting to this munitions business?
Miss Flite (vaguely)—I guess it is because it is some sort of a shell game.

Why Dads Go Dippy.

"Pa, was Joan of Arc Noah's wife?" (A moment later):
"Pa, does Ink come from the Black sea?"

The wise man takes a back seat and watches the fool butt into danger.

FOOD FACTS

What an M. D. Learned.

A prominent physician down in Georgia went through a food experience which he makes public:

"It was my own experience that first led me to advocate Grape-Nuts food; and I also know from having prescribed it to convalescents and other weak patients that this food is a wonderful restorer and restorer of nerve and brain tissue, as well as muscle. It improves the digestion and patients gain, just as I did in strength and weight, very rapidly.
"I was in such a low state that I had to give up my work entirely and go to the mountains, but two months there did not improve me; in fact I was not quite as well as when I left home. My food did not sustain me and it became plain that I must change.
"I began to use Grape-Nuts and in two weeks I could walk a mile, and in five weeks returned to my home and practice, taking up hard work again. Since that time I have felt as well and strong as I ever did in my life.
"As a physician who seeks to help all sufferers I consider it a duty to make these facts public."
Trial 10 days on Grape-Nuts when the regular food does not seem to sustain the body will work wonders.
"There's a Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Never read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of business interest.

LOVE AND LAW

By Justine Wickersham

(Copyright, 1916, by W. G. Chapman.)

"The day of your success, Ransom, dear!"
"You hopeful helper and unconquerable optimist!" returned the brother of Nettie Baird. "Don't build your hopes too high. Instead, this may be the day of my downfall."
"O, never that, brother, dear!" cried the loving sister, turning quite pale at the set, anxious face of her brother.

"Nettie," he said gravely, "this is the crisis. You know the unheard-of sacrifices we have both gone through to enable me to qualify for the bar. You remember the years of starving alone, waiting for clients who never came. Finally there comes to me the great Wyford case. The plaintiff is poor, the fee contingent—"
"But a little fortune if you win the case."
"It has taken my last dollar to meet the court costs and expenses," continued Ransom. "And I am going to lose the case."
"Oh, Ransom!" uttered his sister in dire distress.

"Yes, I feel certain of that. You must never hope what I am going to say to you, but Judge Allison is a dishonest man and an unscrupulous jurist."
"You shock me!" said Nettie.
"The fact is notorious among those who have suffered through his bought and paid for unjust decisions. I have been warned of this," pursued Ransom gravely. "They say he will never again be appointed to the bench, but that the truth as to his re-

jection may not come out, as he has been shrewd and clever in covering up his notorious deals."
"Ransom, it seems impossible that a high servant of justice could be thus influenced!"
"Did you notice yesterday, Nettie," proceeded Ransom, "that when the opposing counsel tried to deny a point of law I made, the judge sustained him, for it greatly weakened my case. I know I was right, but I never dreamed that they would deny an established point in legal jurisprudence."
"But the judge gave you until this morning to submit your authorities in your contention," suggested Nettie.

"Yes, because he knew it would be next to impossible for me to prepare them on that prescribed limit of time. The law library of the bar association was closed. As you know, I have few reference books myself. Besides, it would have been an all night task gathering up the information I needed."
"Oh, brother!" exclaimed Nettie, "I forgot to tell you. When I was in the gallery of the courtroom yesterday listening to your case, a beautiful young lady sat next to me. She seemed as interested as I was. And who do you think it was?"
"How can I tell, Nettie?"
"It was Miss Honoria Adams. She is a daughter of the dead Judge—Ephraim Adams. Don't you know how you admire him? I told her we had his portrait here at home and how you made him your model. She says she helped her father a great deal in his home legal work and loved still the legal atmosphere. When that point came up in your argument when the judge demanded precedents, she said that it was a pity you had not availed yourself of the splendid law library her father had left her."

Nettie walked with her brother to the courtroom, as she had done during the trial. Just at the door she met a young lady also entering the place, who smiled, advancing and shook her hand.
"Ransom dear, this is the young lady I told you about—Miss Adams."
"I am glad and proud to meet you, Miss Adams," said Ransom. "Your father's works on law have been great sources of help to me."
"Thank you," bowed the young lady and then she flushed slightly as she went on. "I hope you will pardon my presumption but I was so interested



The Witness Gave a Great Start.

Very Evident That These Russian Men of Letters Could Have Nothing at All in Common.

In your case that after I got home last evening I looked up the reference on the point in dispute. You were right and the judge is wrong. I have taken the liberty of bringing you a memorandum of the authorities," and she handed Ransom several folded sheets of paper closely written over.

An hour later when the case was reviewed and Ransom cited his authorities, the opposing counsel looked flustered and the judge positively angry. The latter was more censorious and unfair after that than ever, however. Finally the attorney for the defense introduced an unexpected witness. He swore to investigating certain points in the case, decidedly adverse to Ransom's client. From the start Ransom discerned that the man was a base perjurer.

He was unable to oppose any contradictory testimony. The odds of khavery and falsehood were too many for him, he realized. From that moment Ransom was sure that the case was lost.

He looked surprised as a bailiff came from beyond the railing and handed him a folded note involuntarily he glanced up at the two young ladies in the gallery. From there his sister smiled and Miss Adams seemed to bow encouragingly. Ransom knew that the note must be from the latter. He opened it, to read the puzzling sentence:

"Ask the witness if he was an investigator five years since in the Evans bribery case. Then tell him that is all. Then say to the judge that you intend to recall the witness in the sur-rebuttal testimony."
When the opposing attorney had completed his questioning, Ransom arose to his feet.
"Your honor," he spoke not sure of his ground but resolving to obey this new friend of his extremity. "I wish to ask the witness only one question. Were you an investigator in the Evans bribery case?"

The witness gave a great start. His face paled. He grasped the arms of his chair in which he sat to steady himself.
"Yes!" he choked out, like one under some fearful spell of terror.
"That is all," bowed Ransom calmly. "Your honor, I wish to announce that I will recall this witness in the sur-rebuttal testimony."
"The judge is ill!" cried a bailiff and rushed to the side of the jurist, who had turned deathly pale, had fainted suddenly on the bench.

The court was adjourned in some confusion. The next morning the judge, looking as though he had passed a night of intense suffering, announced that the defense had decided to withdraw from the case and judgment was given for the plaintiff, and the latter and his gifted young attorney were rich men!

It was only when he had become acquainted with Miss Adams that the latter explained the mystery of her fortuitous hint.
"It must never come out," she said, "for it is a secret, but I recalled a case where my father had told me Judge Allison had accepted a large bribe. Your allusion to it caused him to fear that the truth would come out. For once at least he was obliged to decide a case fairly."
And, when they had become still better acquainted, Ransom Baird asked Honoria Adams the sweetest query human lips can frame: "Will you become my wife?" She did not say "No."

NO CHANCE FOR AGREEMENT
Very Evident That These Russian Men of Letters Could Have Nothing at All in Common.

Stassov, the Russian critic, was once arguing with Turgeniev, the Russian novelist, whose rather supercilious attitude toward the art of young Russia infuriated the critic.
At last the novelist, wearied with what he called "this chewing of dried grass," showed signs of yielding to Stassov's onslaughts.
"Now, I see you agree with me," cried Stassov in triumph.
This acted like the dart planted in the hide of the weary or reluctant bull. According to Rosa Newmarch, Turgeniev sprang from his chair and shuffled on his gouty, bandaged feet to the window.
"Agree with you, indeed!" he answered. "If I felt I was beginning to think like you I should fling open the window (here he suited the action to the word) and scream to the passers by, 'Take me to a lunatic asylum! I agree with Stassov!'"

Work of Ghouls Frustrated.
A gruesome mystery recalling the ghoulish days when "body snatching" was rife, is reported from Athlone, Ireland. The body of a young woman was recently laid to rest in the family plot at Kiltloom graveyard. Notwithstanding that the burial ground is within sight of the public road and nearly opposite a police barrack, a dastardly attempt to remove the corpse was almost successful. Not alone was the earth removed, but the coffin was partially lifted, and when the outrage was detected it was apparent that the evil-disposed perpetrators had been interrupted in their unnatural and gruesome work. The coffin was standing upright in the grave. The sanitary officer was notified and the coffin was again interred.

The Likeness.
"Your dog reminds me of my husband."
"In what way?"
"He growls with such evident enjoyment whenever he has a bone to pick."

Rest Those Worn Nerves

Don't give up. When you feel all unstrung, when family cares seem too hard to bear, and back-ache, dizzy headaches and irregular kidney action mystify you, remember that such troubles often come from weak kidneys and it may be that you only need Doan's Kidney Pills to make you well. Don't delay. Profit by other people's experiences.

A Colorado Case

Mrs. C. S. Foreman, 115 S. Eighth St., Canon City, Colo., says: "For three or four years, I had rheumatic pains, dropsy and kidney complications. Medicine didn't help me and I was told I couldn't live. My body swelled badly and the pains were so bad, I couldn't walk across the room. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me and my kidneys have since been in good shape."

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

KEELEY INSTITUTE

COR. EIGHTEENTH AND CURTIS STS. DENVER, COLO.
Liquor and Drug Addictions cured by a scientific course of medication. The only place in Colorado where the Genuine Keeley Remedies are administered.



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For restoring color and beauty to gray or faded hair. See and ask at drug stores.

Satisfactory Explanation.
Paul Rovero had just made his thrilling ride.
"But if you had gone in an automobile you could have made better time than on the horse," suggested a friend.
"Not at all," replied the hero. "I would have been stopped every few minutes while rural constables took my number."

Pills Relieved by First Application.
And cured in 10 to 15 days by PAIN EXPELLER, the universal remedy for all forms of Pains. Druggists Retail every where. It's all in 10c.

Wearily Willie in 1916.
"I just made 'troc resolution fur 1916, an' goin' to keep every one of them."
"Ye ain't resolved to go to work, hev ye, Bill?"
"No. My resolutions are dese: In 1916 I ain't goin' to drink champagne, take milk baths or put up at de Waldorf-Castoria when I'm in New York."

Undeserved Punishment.
"Gadsworth is suffering from a psychological jag," said the first citizen of a dry town.
"What do you mean by that?" asked the second citizen.
"He spent three hours last night in a vain attempt to locate a quart of liquor."
"Well!"
"And this morning he woke up with a headache."

The famous Onelda Community Par Plate Silverware FREE with—

SKINNER'S MACARONI or SPAGHETTI

Cook this delicious, healthful, economical food often, live better at less cost and at the same time save signature of Paul F. Skinner on each package. The signatures are valuable and will obtain you beautiful silverware absolutely free. Drop us a postal asking for free particulars and we will reply by return mail, sending you, in addition, a handsome 36-page book of recipes.

SKINNER MFG. CO.
Omaha, Neb.
The Largest Macaroni Factory in America

METZ

5 Passenger, Gray & White Davis, Electric Lights \$600 and Starter, 25 H. P.

Greatest hill climber; 25 to 30 miles on 1 gallon gasoline. 10,000 miles on one set of tires. Stewart Speedometer, one man motor top, 108 lbs. wheel base, 24 1/2 inch tires, weight 1,500 pounds. METZ Distributors for Colorado, New Mexico, Wyoming and Western Nebraska.

The Colorado Cartcar Co.
1636 Broadway, Denver, Colorado
LIVE AGENTS WANTED

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, W. N. U., Denver, Colo., has made good every where. Order now. Will send 1c check. Guaranteed. Free. 310 E. Amarillo St., Amarillo, Tex.

W. N. U., DENVER, NO. 7-1916.

HIGH CROWNS IN VOGUE

FASHION TURNS TO IDEAS OF A PAST GENERATION.

Hats Copied From the Paintings of Alfred Stevens Have Been Taken Up by Those Who Set the Styles in Millinery.

We are quite "Alfred Stevens," so far as our hats are concerned. This popular painter has always had a strong influence on the world of fashion.

Just now the high-crowned Alfred Stevens hat is an absolute rage in Paris. I have sketched one of the new models, and you will be able to see for yourself that the outline is as charming as it is unexpected.

The narrow brim of this hat was covered with mink fur and the exaggeratedly high crown was made of bordeaux red silk ribbon, the latter being arranged in a series of large loops over a stiff net crown.

Directly in front there was an oxidized silver rose. This style of hat looks charming when worn in conjunction with a smart little tour de cou, as shown in my drawing. Any woman possessed of small, regular features will find these Alfred Stevens hats most becoming and it must always be remembered that the hair must be dressed close to the head when such hats are worn.

Very high-crowned toques are also fashionable this winter; the material used for these toques is almost always velvet and no trimming is introduced. They fit close to the head and are pressed down over the hair. The folds of velvet are so cleverly manipulated that they form a sort of cup in the middle, while the sides rise to unexpected heights. Lewis, the famous Parisian milliner, is again using large "weeping" feathers, and when this artist gives a decided lead one may

STYLISH AND USEFUL



Handsome utility coat in a heavy mixture of gray, black and white, in a cross-bar pattern. Seams piped with black and collar and buttons of black corduroy. The raglan sleeves are finished with deep inset cuffs. Large patch pockets.

begin to wear them they do not know where to stop; two, three and four—large, loose feathers are quickly found on a single hat or toque.

STYLES SHOWN IN NEW YORK

Ideas That May Be Accepted as Authoritative and Adopted Without Further Consideration.

Window displays of spring millinery, primarily intended for the edification of southbound tourists, reveal interesting fashion points which may prove useful later on.

In one smart basement shop, a hat of green straw with a round crown has a wide upturned brim. On the top of the crown is a bow of green tulle with branches of rose silk made pearls spreading out on either side and quite covering the crown.

One of the large department stores fronting on Fifth avenue exhibits an entire window full of black satin hats of many shapes and sizes.

Many of these are trimmed with straw motifs. A black satin sailor with a green straw crown is trimmed with a large silver buckle only.

Another sailor sports an uncurled quill, held in place with a jet made flower.

Jet is one of the fashionable trimmings selected for the first spring models. So definite is the selection, jetted lamp shade veils are also showing.

The jet is used in tiny paillettes in the shape of flowers and scrolls, decorating brown, white and colored veils as well as black.

Ostrich feather trimmings will be very prominently used, especially on low crowned leghorn straws of the garden hat variety.

Taffeta Wrap Lined With Velvet.

One new evening wrap is of taffeta on the outside lined with velvet. Both taffeta and velvet are exactly the same shade of Jacqueminot red.

STOCKING LORE WORTH NOTE

Proper Fit, and Other Details, Are Seldom Given the Attention That They Deserve.

Now that black dyes are scarce, women throughout the country have been urged to wear white or light-colored stockings. We have been warned several times of the dearth of dyes for black stockings, but apparently the supply of black stockings is good and the dye seems to be as good as ever.

Really there is wisdom in wearing white or light-colored stockings, apart from the reason of the dye scarcity. Now that shoes are worn extra high one can wear white or light stockings without having them show, and, in fact, so familiar have stockings other than black become to most folk that there is no reason that we shouldn't wear them, anyway.

Light stockings, especially white, wear better, on account of the absence of the chemicals of the dye. Besides, white stockings can be washed cleaner. If you must wear the cheaper sort of stockings there is no comparison between the cheap black stocking and a white stocking at the same price. The white one at the price is both more durable and feels better to the skin.

Few persons realize how important it is to see that stockings fit perfectly. It is, in fact, as important as to see that shoes fit well, for chiropodists say that many foot ills result from stockings that are too tight or from stockings that are creased and wrinkled. Not only must the stockings be of the

DICTATES OF FASHION

Crystal head trimming seems to be in no end of favor.

Deep chinese blue is a favorite shade for evening gowns.

Tub silk waists with stripes in strong color are the latest.

Taffeta remains a winter favorite, and will head the list of spring materials.

Georgette crepe is the most favored material for the dressy separate blouse, and the very pale tints, such as champagne, flesh pink and ivory, are most in demand.

In the new materials are fine nets, velvets, taffetas, georgette crepes, tulles, brocades and crepe de chine. Colors include ivory white, violet, Galt blue, claret, cup rose, bisque, silvery gray, peacock, reseda and rookie tan.

GIRLS! GIRLS! TRY IT, BEAUTIFY YOUR HAIR

Make It Thick, Glossy, Wavy, Luxuriant and Remove Dandruff—Real Surprise for You.

Your hair becomes light, wavy, fluffy, abundant and appears as soft, lustrous and beautiful as a young girl's after a "Danderrine hair cleanse." Just try this—moisten a cloth with a little Danderrine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. This will cleanse the hair of dust, dirt and excessive oil and in just a few moments you have doubled the beauty of your hair.

Besides beautifying the hair at once, Danderrine dissolves every particle of dandruff; cleanses, purifies and invigorates the scalp, forever stopping itching and falling hair.

But what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use when you will actually see new hair—fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—growing all over the scalp. If you care for pretty, soft hair and lots of it, surely get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderrine from any store and just try it. Adv.

Doing His Part.

"Honestly, now, would you fight for your country if war broke out?"

"Well," answered the thoughtful man, "maybe I wouldn't fight, on account of gas bombs, liquid fire and things like that, but I would gladly sacrifice my business and work night and day to raise recruits."

QUIT MEAT IF KIDNEYS BOTHER AND USE SALTS

Take a Glass of Salts Before Breakfast if Your Back is Hurting or Bladder is Irritated.

If you must have your meat every day, eat it, but flush your kidneys with salts occasionally, says a noted authority who tells us that most forms uric acid which almost paralyze the kidneys in their efforts to expel it from the blood. They become sluggish and weak, then you suffer with a dull misery in the kidney region, sharp pains in the back or sick headache, dizziness, your stomach sour, tongue is coated and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine gets cloudy, full of sediment, the channels often get sore and irritated, obliging you to seek relief two or three times during the night.

To neutralize these irritating acids, to cleanse the kidneys and flush out the body's urinous waste get four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy here; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acids of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush and stimulate sluggish kidneys, also to neutralize the acids in urine, so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive; cannot injure, and makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink.—Adv.

Why He Was There.

"How do you happen to be in prison?"

"It is the result of an accident."

"You ran over someone with your auto?"

"No, ma'am; I fell over a chair and waked up the owner of the house."

FRUIT LAXATIVE FOR SICK CHILD

"California Syrup of Figs" can't harm tender stomach, liver and bowels.

Every mother realizes, after giving her children "California Syrup of Figs" that this is their ideal laxative, because they love its pleasant taste and it thoroughly cleanses the tender little stomach, liver and bowels without griping.

When cross, irritable, feverish, or breath is bad, stomach sour, look at the tongue, mother! If coated, give a teaspoonful of this harmless "fruit laxative," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. When its little system is full of cold, throat sore, has stomach-ache, diarrhoea, indigestion, colic—remember, a good "inside cleaning" should always be the first treatment given.

Millions of mothers keep "California Syrup of Figs" handy; they know a teaspoonful today saves a sick child tomorrow. Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups printed on the bottle. Adv.

Just a Suggestion.

"I'm still waiting for you to pay me that \$5 you owe me, Dobson."

"Oh, don't let that worry you."

"That's what I'm trying to do, but I would feel greatly encouraged if you would let it worry you occasionally."

Being Up to Date.

"A little bird told me."

"Don't say that; say that you got it by wireless."

NEWS and GOSSIP OF WASHINGTON



President's Attempt to Put World Into Two Camps

WASHINGTON.—When it came time for the president to arrange for the customary dinners to the diplomatic corps this winter, Mr. Wilson and his social, military and diplomatic assistants found themselves up against a



hard proposition, due to the European war. From the first it was evident that two dinners must be given, and so the president undertook to divide the diplomatic world of Washington into two camps, each of which would be harmonious.

First, he put in camp No. 1 the entente powers, and in camp No. 2 the central powers. So far, so good. Then, closing his ears to the whisperings of those who professed to know the sentiment of the neutral countries, Mr. Wilson took the little blue-covered diplomatic book issued by the state department and placed in camp No. 1 the first neutral representative on the list. The next he put in the second camp, and alternating thus, he had the world divided into camps, with the United States standing between.

It was an ingenious though simple plan, and seemed to give assurance of peace at the festive board. But on second thought the chief executive gave it up and adopted another. The belligerent leaders of each camp were left as they were, but along with each of these groups the representatives of all the neutral countries were invited. So peace reigned anyhow, and the lucky neutrals had two dinners instead of one.

Little Incident in a Street Car in Washington

A FAT, wabby woman, overburdened with what you might literally call a gambo bag filled with trophies of the day's bargain hunt, entered a crowded car. No man showed symptoms of chivalry, and as a fat, wabby woman dangling at a strap makes a somewhat distressing show of herself, a young woman arose and gave up her seat.



This act of courtesy aroused no belated gallantry in the man passengers, each of whom read his paper or looked bluntly satisfied and uncaring, and, of course, he had a right to do if he wished.

After a bit a man boarded the car, saw the girl, cordially shook her free hand and said to her in the voice of one who owns the world and all there in it:

"If you want to hear me speak here's your chance. Come up to the capitol with me now for luncheon. Mary will be there."

"Thank you, not this time, senator. We have a tea on hand for the afternoon. Try to look in on us—"

Our home men are not toadies, but there are always exceptions. And they happened to be in the car. Every newspaper lost its lure for the reader masked behind its pages. Every stolid passenger who had ignored the mere everyday woman who had given them an object lesson in unselfishness became simultaneously solicitous to place his share of the car at the disposal of the booming-toned senator and his friend.

Neither paid any attention, thanks be, and that was all there was to it except that—

It was only another proof of a now generally accepted fact that young women who go out in the world to battle for right of way are acquiring a protective tenderness for all who are old and helpless, a protective tenderness which men are throwing aside, and which selfishly has ignored women and girls never did have, and never will.

Foreign Lotteries Worrying Postal Authorities

INCREASE in the number of government lotteries abroad, as the war drags itself out, is forcing United States postal authorities to be especially watchful to prevent their advertisement in this country.

The lotteries are given publicity in the United States in two ways, it is said at the post office department. Individual letters are written to American citizens in an effort to induce them to purchase tickets and news stories are circulated of fabulous sums won.

Letters soliciting clients, if they fall into the department's hands, never reach their destinations. Some get through the department if on the outside they do not present suspicious appearance. All the suspected letters are diverted and opened. With news stories the department does not find it so easy to deal. The solicitor's office of the department holds that any news story advertising a lottery must be barred from the mails. Under the department's ruling this means any story giving publicity to a lottery. It does not have to be a paid advertisement.

Many news stories of European lotteries have been printed recently, the department says, which approach closely a violation of the law. A story that mentions the name of a winner or winners of a lottery is held to be a distinct violation. A story, too, that might be expected to attract such attention to a lottery that readers would investigate is held to be a violation.

Most of the lotteries being carried on in Europe now are for war benefits. Hospitals, the wounded, soldiers' dependents and other war victims are aided.

Uncle Sam Looks After the Health of the Oyster

DESIROUS that more of the hundred million inhabitants of this country should realize their good fortune in living near the waters in which oysters grow better than anywhere else in the world, the federal government is doing all that it can to increase the consumption of this cheapest of animal foods.

For a generation the bureau of fisheries of the department of commerce has made a study of the oyster, and has revealed details of its life history that have made possible its propagation with increasing success, and to such an extent that its price has remained practically the same for 25 years. More recently the bureau of chemistry of the department of agriculture and the public health service of the treasury department have been co-operating in a sanitary survey of the oyster beds of the Atlantic coast, which has resulted in the closing of those found to be in any way polluted. The work of its various agencies has been so thorough that the government announces that oysters are more sanitary and better than ever before.

In the enforcement of sanitary regulations concerning oyster beds the federal government has, of course, been restricted to oysters entering interstate commerce, but by co-operation with various states the good effects of the federal work have been extended practically all over the country.



BEGIN HOT WATER DRINKING IF YOU DON'T FEEL RIGHT

Says glass of hot water with phosphate before breakfast washes out poisons.

If you wake up with a bad taste, bad breath and tongue is coated; if your head is dull or aching; if what you eat sours and forms gas and acid in stomach, or you are bilious, constipated, nervous, sallow and can't get feeling just right, begin drinking phosphated hot water. Drink before breakfast, a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it. This will flush the poisons and toxins from stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels and cleanse, sweeten and purify the entire alimentary tract. Do your inside bathing immediately upon arising in the morning to wash out of the system all the previous day's poisonous waste, gases and sour bile before putting more food into the stomach.

To feel like young folks feel; like you felt before your blood, nerves and muscles became loaded with body impurities, get from your druggist or storekeeper a quarter pound of limestone phosphate which is inexpensive and almost tasteless, except for a sourish tinge which is not unpleasant.

Just as soap and hot water act on the skin, cleansing, sweetening and freshening, so hot water and limestone phosphate act on the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels. Men and women who are usually constipated, bilious, headachy or have any stomach disorder should begin this inside bathing before breakfast. They are assured they will become real cranks on the subject shortly.—Adv.

Specification Needed.

The Colonel—Look here, Borrybutton! Are you the confounded scoundrel that broke into my bonhouse the other night?

Brother Borrybutton—Dunno, sah, whudder I is or not, twell you-all specifies what night 'twuz.—Judge.

ENDS DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, GAS

"Pape's Diapepsin" cures sick, sour stomachs in five minutes—Time It!

"Really does" put bad stomachs in order—really does" overcome indigestion, dyspepsia, gas, heartburn and sourness in five minutes—that—just that—makes Pape's Diapepsin the largest selling stomach regulator in the world. If what you eat ferments into stubborn lumps, you belch gas and eructate sour, undigested food and acid; head is dizzy and aches; breath foul; tongue coated, your insides filled with bile and indigestible waste, remember the moment "Pape's Diapepsin" comes in contact with the stomach all such distress vanishes. It's truly astonishing—almost marvelous, and the joy to its harmlessness.

A large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin will give you a hundred dollars' worth of satisfaction.

It's worth its weight in gold to men and women who can't get their stomachs regulated. It belongs in your home—should always be kept handy in case of sick, sour, upset stomach during the day or at night. It's the quickest, surest and most harmless stomach doctor in the world.—Adv.

Seemed Longer. "How long has Colonel Bluegrass been in the city?"

"Oh, about a week."

"Why, he talked to me as if he had been here at least six months."

"You forget. This town is 'dry.'"

A DRUGGIST'S FAVORITE KIDNEY REMEDY FIXED HIM

Fifteen years ago I had an attack of acute kidney trouble. I consulted a physician who gave me medicine which only relieved me for a time. After discontinuing his medicine my trouble returned as severe as before.

Having heard of Swamp-Root I gave it a trial and can honestly state that three dollar bottles cured me, never having any sickness in fifteen years. I have sold Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root as a druggist for many years and can give it the very best of recommendations at all times.

You are at liberty to use this statement any time you wish.

Respectfully,

W. C. SUMMERS,

1219 Central Ave. Kansas City, Kan.

With Grand View Drug Co. State of Kansas } as

County of Wyandotte }

On this 11th day of August, 1909, personally appeared before me, W. C. Summers, who subscribed to the within statement and made oath that the same is true in substance and in fact.

CHARLES WILSON, Notary Public.

Frave What Swamp-Root Will Do For You. Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size 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 paper. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Adv.

Time to Move.

"Bronks wants to sublet his apartment."

"Why, he called it the ideal place."

"I know, but the janitor doesn't like the way he parts his hair."—Judge.



One of the New "Alfred Stevens" Toques of Bordeaux Red Silk Ribbons With a Brim of Mink.

take for granted that he will have a large following.

It seems almost a pity to revive the fashion of "weeping" feathers. Though they had a tendency to make a hat or toque look very heavy, and then the spirit of exaggeration seems to cling to feathers of this order, once women

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

W. R. White was over from Bonito Monday, traveling via the Eliver route.

A "Safety First" meeting is in progress at the Club House today. Representatives from all branches of the service on the eastern division are present.

Mayfield Lane came down last week from Tucumcari and is spending several days here and at White Oaks visiting relatives and friends.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Campbell returned last Friday night from an extended trip in the south. They spent the greater part of their time among the orange groves of Florida, where the major says he saw more oranges than he thought were produced in the United States. Of course Mr. and Mrs. Campbell were glad to get home and enjoy our delightful climate, which, they assert, is superior to any.

We will compete with the catalog houses and give better merchandise. Ziegler Bros.

John M. Bryan, a well known citizen of the Capitan country, was here Monday and Tuesday.

Edward Haskins was down Monday from Jicarilla, in attendance upon a meeting of the road board. Ed is one of the efficient road men in the north end.

George L. Erick returned Sunday from Santa Fe, where he had been sitting as a member of the state tax commission, which was in session about ten days.

Vincent Real has let a contract for a garage, to be built just east of the Grand View hotel. The walls are to be adobe, 18 feet high, and the dimensions of the building are to be 50x100 feet.

Dr. J. W. Laws was here Monday, sitting as a member of the Lincoln county road board, of which he is chairman.

Norman Riggs returned Monday from a visit to his old home in Maine and the afternoon drove out to his ranch near White Mountain. Mr. Riggs has been absent about three months and visited other sections in New England, as well as his old home state.

O. Z. Finley returned several days ago from California, where he had gone to dispose of some horses.

The board of county commissioners held a short special session Monday, the principal purpose of the meeting being to place values on the lands of the county. All members were present.

Miss Kate Adams, for the past two years in charge of the dry goods department of The Tittsworth Co., Capitan, has resigned on account of bad health and has returned to her home in El Paso.

Judge Doroteo Lucero was here the first of the week from his home at Arabela, presiding at the bi-monthly term of probate court.

Tom Hopper came up from El Paso last Tuesday to assume charge of the restaurant to be opened next Monday in connection with the Adams House.

The weather continues mild and warm. Too much of it, in fact, it is feared for this season. A freeze later may be disastrous to fruit and gardens.

Mike and John Doering are building a sidewalk from the Adams House to the Western Garage. It is more or less an experiment but promises to be of great service in wet seasons.

The Trading Company is showing a big line of seasonable dress goods, as a result of O. W. Bamberger's recent purchasing trip east.

Six dwellings and one business building are in process of construction. The business building is the Real garage, the dwellings are: D. D. Tiffany, R. E. Hoffman, Mrs. A. J. Pace, Mrs. C. S. Jones, S. L. Squier and Dr. R. T. Lucas.

San Patricio

Mrs. Jim Summers is visiting at J. E. Wootson's.

Allie Stover started to Roswell Sunday. Mr. Miller expected to start today (Monday).

Mr. Arthur Wootson has gone to Roswell for casing for his well. It is down about 200 feet.

Mrs. Joiner is visiting at C. D. Morrison's.

J. J. Reeves and Allie Stover went after wood Tuesday, but the bad weather caught them before they got back.

Mrs. Frank Wallace is much better.

Married in La Luz, February 24th, Miss Angelita Garcia, a charming young lady of that place and Clifford Curry, a young business man of this place and son of Ex-governor Curry. The friends of the young couple wish them a long and happy life. They will make their home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Lon Hunter went up to Lincoln again Saturday, to see the doctor.

J. J. Reeves and family visited at the home of Allie Stover Sunday.

Methodist Church

Rev. F. D. Lewis, Pastor.

Next Sunday there will be preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Rev. George H. Givan, presiding elder of the Albuquerque district, is expected to be here and preach. Should he not come, the pastor will preach. After the 7:30 service there will be a meeting of the congregation. Every member of the church is requested to be present; and all others who are interested in the work we are doing and are willing to help in a very important task. At night the Junior church will furnish the music. It will consist of a solo, duet and chorus. If you want to hear some good music, come.

Sunday school at 9:45; Junior church at 2 and 3; Senior League at 6:30. You are welcome to all these services. Come.

E. L. Enloe, president of the Silver City Normal, registered at the Adams House last night, and went to Capitan this morning.

J. H. Fulmer, Jr., president of the Parsons Mining Co., arrived from Mishawakee, Indiana, yesterday and registered at the Gurney Hotel.

C. E. Slaughter, one of the incorporators of the Alto Light & Power Co., came up from El Paso yesterday.

Edward Queen and James Lee were down from White Oaks yesterday.

Baptist Church

Rev. J. M. Gardner, Pastor.

The pastor baptised four last Sunday—Miss Fay Slack, Miss Lee Ella Harris, Albert Harrison and Albert Lee Hearn. There was a large attendance, both in the morning and evening. In the morning the pastor preached on the subject of baptism, showing that by the scriptures baptism was a burial (Rom. 6:3-5); and that therefore in order for one to be scripturally baptised it must be by immersion. He quoted leading men of the great churches which practice otherwise but say that "it was a burial with Christ in water, representing his death, burial and resurrection"; so no other form could represent the resurrection, except immersion.

The W. M. U. and church have been observing a week of prayer for the great cause of missions. Many interesting papers have been read. The pastor, who spent over a year in the Philippine Islands, gave a lecture on that interesting country Monday night, and will give another this, Friday, evening.

Sunday he will preach at 11, "Baptists and the Great Work of Missions." At 7:30 p. m. a song service. At 8 his subject will be "God and Salvation."

The Sunday school is growing in numbers and interest. Last Sunday's was the largest attendance in years, and perhaps since this church was organized. We want to see everybody in Carrizozo attending Sunday school, and if you do not attend some other school we want you to come and visit ours; and if you like to join, we will be glad to take you in. Sunday school meets at 10.

The W. M. U. met with Mrs. Roselle Wednesday and report a splendid meeting.

Rev. J. M. Gardner will lecture on the Philippine Islands at Angus Tuesday; Alto, Wednesday; Lincoln, Thursday; Glencoe, Friday; Fort Stanton, Saturday.

Just watch the Fords go by. The Western Garage has another order out for two car loads.

Classified Advertisements

Home rendered hard that is pure. Patty & Hobbs.

FOR SALE A fine Yearling Bull. Inquire at Humphrey Bros.

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

STANDARD Sewing Machine for sale. Almost new. Inquire at Carrizozo Eating House.

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

FEED YARD

HAY AND GRAIN IN CAR LOTS

All Competition Met in Prices on These Commodities

Roomy Yard - Stalls - Water

Wm. Barnett EL PASO AVENUE
Phone 86

JOHN E. BELL

Quality Groceries

FANCY AND STAPLE GOODS

The Only Exclusive Grocery in Carrizozo

Fruits, nuts, candies and vegetables in season

Stoves and Ranges. Builders' Hardware.
N. B. TAYLOR & SONS
Blacksmithing and Hardware
CARRIZOZO & WHITE OAKS
Tinware, Paints, Glass, Oils of all kinds,
Harness, Ammunition, Etc.

WE ARE READY TO SHOW YOU NEW SPRING GOODS

Instantly Interesting

Is the merchandise that fills our store for Spring, 1916. The many smart styles in Ladies' Coats, Dresses and Skirts are now on display. "Smart Millinery"—New shape, close-fitting Turbans, with a flaring line at the top, new Sailors and Sailor shapes, new Trimmings, and new Colors

Spring Coats

For Women. Very newest models. The change to spring coats is refreshing—the lighter, softer fabrics, the new colors, the odd flares, and many other delightful new features evident

Coats Priced From \$7 to \$18

Dresses of Taffeta

CREPE DE CHINE and POPLIN. Afternoon and Evening Dresses. Styles that will please.

Priced From \$7 to \$25

CARRIZOZO TRADING COMP'Y.
QUALITY FIRST THEN PRICE

MEXICAN BANDITS ATTACK

gessional circles over the knowledge that, after years of patient forbearance, the United States troops actually were on Mexican soil to avenge the death of their comrades and bring to justice the outlaws whose depredations have terrorized Americans on both sides of the border.

Shocked indignation occasioned by news of Villa's outrage was quickly succeeded by undisguised satisfaction in official and con-

gressional circles over the knowledge that, after years of patient forbearance, the United States troops actually were on Mexican soil to avenge the death of their comrades and bring to justice the outlaws whose depredations have terrorized Americans on both sides of the border.

Silks, Silks, Silks. We have them, a most beautiful showing. Ziegler Bros.

Capitan will be crowded today and tomorrow with teachers and other guests, incident to the County Teachers' Association meeting. A number of prominent speakers of the state will be present.

Judge John Y. Hewitt, Charles Spence and L. H. Rudisille were here Monday from White Oaks.

TRADE AT HOME

WE will do all that the catalog houses will do for you—and more. Here you can see what you are buying. We will stand back of all merchandise we sell and ask only a reasonable price for the grade of goods we sell

Charming New Silks

Just a glimpse here is all that any woman will find necessary in order to appreciate this stunning spring silk \$1.00, \$1.25, \$2.00 yd.

First Showing of Spring Coats

Pretty white and light colored coats, in sport and three-quarter lengths. Priced very reasonable.

See our display of **FLORSHEIM SHOES**

ZIEGLER BROTHERS

Lovely New Spring Hats

We invite our patrons and the public generally to see this exhibition.

SEE OUR WINDOWS

Skirts

The most beautiful showing of skirts ever exhibited here, from the most subdued to the extremest designs.