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A Journal Devoted to the Interests of Lincoln County.

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CARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, MARCH 17, 1916.

NUMBER 11

## San Patricio

J. J. Reeves has been digging a cistern. He is having Mr. Rodey cement it.

C. D. Morrison went to Roswell last Friday.

Robert Maxwell is back from James canon. Robert can't stay away long.

Alfred Hale, who was looking for a horse, stayed over Saturday night at the home of Mr. Reeves.

Grandma Wootson is better at this writing.

Olita and Lyman Strickland, of Roswell, are visiting their uncle, J. J. Reeves.

Mrs. C. D. Morrison and children visited at the Sunset ranch while Mr. Morrison was gone to Roswell.

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

Miss Ivel Davis, teacher at San Patricio, No. 2, attended the teachers' meeting at Capitan. Her suit case containing her school exhibit was put off at Lincoln by the mail car chauffeur and she failed to get it in time to enter the work of her school in the contest.

F. C. Stover went up to Capitan and took in the teachers' meeting and visited old friends.

W. B. Roso went up to Capitan Sunday.

We attended the teacher's meeting at Capitan and enjoyed every minute of our stay. The meeting was an unqualified success and the officers of the association, the people of Capitan and the teachers of Lincoln county are to be congratulated on the showing made. The only regret we have is that we did not have time to go over the exhibits more thoroughly. We should like to see a permanent exhibit at some suitable place of the winning entries of as many of the different classes as possible. It not only would give the teachers an opportunity to study the exhibits at leisure, but also would give many people who could not or did not attend the meeting an opportunity to see and compare the work.

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

## Resolutions By Lincoln County Teachers' Ass'n

We, the members of the Lincoln County Teachers' Association, in convention assembled, publish the following resolutions as the sense of the association:

We desire primarily to express our deep appreciation and unbounded gratitude to all those who have made this meeting the unprecedented success it has been. To Supt. C. Y. Belknap, whose organizing genius, unquenchable enthusiasm, and unceasing diligence have made the meeting possible; to the Capitan teachers, for the spontaneous and indefatigable support given him throughout; to the speakers, the Hon. Filadelfo Baca, Pres. E. L. Enloe, Prof. Rupert L. Stewart, Prof. Deane A. Worcester, Prof. W. T. Conway and Supt. L. C. Mersfelder, for their generous professional spirit, as exhibited in visiting us at this time, and for their helpful, valuable, and very welcome addresses; to Mrs. Price, Mr. McCurdy, Mrs. Norton and Miss Lillian Scott and their accompanists, and the glee clubs, for their entertaining and artistic musical numbers; to Miss Gilliam and the Domestic Science department of the Capitan schools for the delicious and educational repast, set before us in a manner at once so elegant and so scientific; to the ladies of Capitan for so capably duplicating the last named accomplishment; to the Capitan Commercial Club, with especial emphasis, for the most generous donation of the gold medals for the contest; and of the delightful, and at the same time instructive, automobile trip; to the Capitan garage for the equally magnanimous donation of the gratuitous use of their cars for the whole meeting; to all the people of Capitan for their open-hearted and hospitable entertainment of all the visitors; to Mrs. Wallace L. Gumm, for her usual hearty and effective co-operation, which we have learned to expect from her on any occasion of educational moment; to Mr. McCurdy, our past president, and the other officers of the association, for their faithful and

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## The Big Teachers' Meet

The past week witnessed the most successful convention of the Lincoln County Teachers' Association which it has ever experienced. The meeting was held at Capitan, and notwithstanding the small size of the place and the paucity of available homes, every visitor was amply provided for a lesson in organization and well-lubricated co-operation. The meeting was in progress from Friday noon through the evening of Saturday, and the work was so well planned, and so much excellent educational talent brought in for this occasion, that there was not an idle moment during the time allotted for the events of the convention.

There were some forty visiting pedagogues. The entire Carrizozo school faculty attended en masse, taking the Friday morning train. On this train were also Prof. Dean A. Worcester, of the University of New Mexico; Prof. Rupert Stewart, of the State College; Hon. Filadelfo Baca, of the State Department of Education; Prof. W. T. Conway, of the State College; Pres. E. L. Enloe, of the Silver City Normal; State Industrial Superintendent L. C. Mersfelder arrived Friday. All of these speakers delivered inspiring addresses and Professor Stewart and Conway were ably assisted by some excellent stereopticon views.

Friday morning was busily spent in exhibiting school work in spaces specially provided for this purpose. Carrizozo was assigned one entire room, as was the Capitan school, the remaining schools of the county having the use of still another room. The first session began at 1:30 p. m. with the retiring president, Andrew McCurdy, superintendent of Carrizozo schools, in the chair.

Saturday morning was spent by the judges in the contest entries, and Carrizozo was generously supplied with blue and red trophies. Capitan had some excellent work, also. The country schools showed a wonderful accomplishment in the way of hand work, and we are gratified to see this index of consistent and conscientious work on the part of the rural school teachers.

Saturday afternoon, following the regular session, autos were in evidence to take all visitors to Fort Stanton. All who possibly could availed themselves of the opportunity and report a delightful trip, as the weather throughout the two days was ideal. And all throughout the convention free auto transportation was available at all times for the asking, the Capitan Garage operating a free taxi "to any part of the city."

On Friday evening at six o'clock the young ladies of the Domestic Science department in charge of Miss Bogue served dinner to all guests. Saturday afternoon the housekeepers of Capitan had their turn at the same performance, and it was a draw as to which excelled in the fine art of cookery and attractive service. Both of these functions were the result of much self-sacrifice and skill, and are deserving of much commendation.

Saturday evening at 8 o'clock the two big High school events were enacted, viz: the declamatory contest and the debate between the two standard high schools of the county, Capitan and Carrizozo. Miss Lorena Haley represented Carrizozo with "Music on the Rappahannock," and Miss Jeanie Boone, of Capitan, with "Green Grow the Rushes, O," the latter winning the medal.

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## Fort Stanton

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Gumm, with Hon. Filadelfo Baca, the assistant state superintendent of schools in New Mexico, made a very pleasant visit here Sunday last. Mrs. Gumm, our popular county school superintendent, never fails to bring her distinguished visitors over to see Fort Stanton.

Miss Mary Tilley, a trained nurse who was called here to attend the late Mr. Coley, left for El Paso Monday afternoon, much to the regret of her many friends made during her short stay here at Fort Stanton.

Some fifty lilac plants, purchased by the government, arrived recently and have been placed in the past week at various points about the square, which will add greatly to beautifying the surroundings this spring.

This Friday (March 17) evening a special program in honor of St. Patrick, with a non-sectarian sermon, will take place in the Chapel at 7:30. Special music, with the singing of the popular St. Patrick hymns, will be heard.

James Hanna attended the teacher's convention at Capitan last Friday and Saturday.

One of the most interesting and much enjoyed picnics held by the residents of the square in some time was that which took place up at the Gorge last Sunday, March 12. After the morning services held in both the chapel and hall, all the available vehicles, autos, etc., were put in to use to take the some thirty members of the party up the river. An old time picnic dinner was served at 1 p. m., after which strolls about the hills and river were enjoyed. Target shooting, kodak picture taking, etc., took up most of the time.

Dr. Reid has returned from a ten days' visit in El Paso.

## State Land Sale

Major Fred Mueller was here yesterday, as a representative of State Land Commissioner, and disposed of a large acreage of state land at public auction. Many purchasers were here from all parts of the county, as selections covered the greater portion of the county. Except in a few instances the lands were sold around the minimum price—\$3 per acre—but there were a few exceptions. One selection was run up above \$5, another better than \$10 and still another, about 80 acres, brought \$65 per acre.

## Methodist Church

Rev. E. D. Lewis, Pastor.

Sunday school at 9:45. Everybody welcome and invited to Sunday school. At 11, preaching. Subject of the sermon, "The Kingdom In the Cradle, or The Unbroken Relation."

Junior church at 3 and 4 in the afternoon. League at 7, preaching at 8; the subject, "True Happiness and How to Attain It."

Everybody read the 5th chapter of Matthew. You come to these services.

## Proceedings of the Board of County Commissioners

Of Lincoln County, New Mexico, at special meeting begun and held in the court house in the town of Carrizozo, N. M., March 7, 1916.

Board met at 10 a. m. Present: Hon. Melvin Franks, chairman; W. M. Ferguson, member; Porfirio Chavez, sheriff; A. H. Harvey, clerk.

The Board fixes the values of land for taxation purposes as follows:

Bearing orchard and alfalfa land .....	\$60.00
Other irrigated land ...	45.00
Dry farming and grazing land .....	3 00
Timber land .....	9.00
Coal land, under 10 miles from railroad .....	30.00
Coal land, over 10 miles from railroad .....	15.00
Mineral lands .....	6.00

and it is further ordered that there be fixed a valuation upon all such property above mentioned for purposes of taxation at the true value thereof so ascertained, and it is further ordered that the Assessor be instructed to act according to law and ascertain the true value of all property that the Board have not been able to ascertain and that the value of town lots be made upon the basis of a list thereof heretofore approved by this Board.

In the matter of Road Petition for change of road through the place of J. A. Foster in Sec. 27, T. 7 S., R. 14 E., N. M. P. M., said petition is hereby approved and the Board appoints R. S. Burch, W. H. Sellers and J. C. Robinson as viewers to view out that part of said road which it is proposed to be changed, said W. H. Sellers to post the notices required by law, five days before said viewing is done, date of viewing March 18, 1916, at the hour of 10 a. m., viewers to meet at south end of proposed change of road and said viewers to report to this Board at their next regular meeting, to be held first Monday in April, 1916.

The Board appoints Jno. A. Haley to obtain certain data and make statistical reports therefrom in detail relative to the agricultural, mineral and live-stock industries in Lincoln county, including the educational develop-

## Across the Border

Washington, March 15.—With American troops across the Mexican border tonight seeking Villa and his bandits, President Wilson and officials of the war department resigned themselves to wait possibly many days for news of developments in the chase. Information that forces of the de facto government were co-operating with the expedition from the United States served to relieve anxiety that had been apparent on all sides over the possibility of Carranza troops revolting against their commanders and attempting to oppose the entry of the Americans.

Although Brigadier General Pershing and Colonel Dobb marched into Mexico with some 5,000 men about noon today, it was not until more than six hours afterward that the official announcement came to Washington. It was received this afternoon and Secretary Baker at once hurried to the White House for a conference with the president.

## Dwelling Burned

The dwelling of Joe R. Adams, on his homestead south of town, was burned Sunday night, the fire occurring about 8 o'clock. No one was in the house at the time, although Mr. Adams had been there during the afternoon. The place was being looked after by a neighbor, who generally stayed there nights, but who was absent the night the fire occurred.

The origin of the fire is unknown; possibly the result of hoboes dropping a match. The loss of the building and contents, the latter valued at about \$100, amounted to several hundred dollars, and was only partially covered by insurance.

Florsheim Shoes for the man who cares. Ziegler Bros.

ment of the town and rural schools during the years 1910 to 1915 inclusive, that said statistical reports shall be compiled in such way that they shall read as a comparison of the years covered by them in particularly the years 1910 and 1915. This data to be furnished not later than March 25, 1916.

Adjourned sine die.

## 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

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  
Carrizozo, New Mexico

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

## PATTY & HOBBS

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

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Carrizozo, New Mexico

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Your chance begins when as you believe you have a chance. There's a chance for a sky-scraping career—most men are building their lives—Herbert Kaufman.

Dimes soon make millions—save them

THE EXCHANGE BANK  
CARRIZOZO OF CARRIZOZO

# The Red Circle

Albert Payson Terhune

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

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### SYNOPSIS.

"Circle Jim" Borden, named from a red birdmark 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 family. 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 a bank. Lamar, Mary, June's nurse, discover 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 gun from the police. Lamar visits "Smiling Sam," Jim's old crime partner. At the seaside June reveals her invention plans to Ted Drew and asks them to give her the Red Circle. Lamar, who has been watching her, follows her out to sea. Lamar who follows her back to town, captures her with the jewels and goes after "Smiling Sam."

### EIGHTH INSTALLMENT

#### "PEACE AT ANY PRICE."

Inch by inch, the dog began to give. Under the smacking blows of the two men the gap widened. A jagged rent appeared across the surface of the panel. One more mighty crash of the improvised battering ram, and the bench-end burst in. There was a hole in the secret door big enough for a slender man to wriggle through. Lamar dived head first into the breach, closely followed by his companion. Into the inner room they plunged, and across it, guided by the noise of fighting outside. The low door leading to the yard was ajar. Through the doorway hurried Lamar, bending double to clear its top. Across the yard he raced and out of the gate into the alley, arriving just as the two policemen were putting the finishing touches upon the subjugation of Mr. Thomas Dunn. A crack on the head had momentarily dazed that industrious young battler, and before his cigarette-sooted brain could clear from the impact one of the policemen had snatched a pair of handcuffs around the prisoner's unshaven wrists. "Now, then!" said Lamar, briskly, "where's your boss?" "Huh?" grunted Dunn. "I say, where's your boss? Where's Sam Eagan? Where is he hiding?" Tom looked dully bewildered. "I don't know no Sam Eagan." "One of you take him to headquarters. Max ordered. The chief will find a way to make him talk. You two others go through the building, collar to roof. I'm going back for another look around the shop. It'll be worth while, if I can find what I want." A minute later Lamar was back in the wrecked cobbler shop. He had remembered the shoe that had rattled when he so idly played with it at his visit to Sam the previous day. And he set to work looking for it. One disreputable piece of footgear after another, he picked up from the heap in the corner of the room. And at last he found the shoe he sought. With an awl he pried loose the run-down heel. It was hollow. Empty though the hollow now was, it corresponded in every way with that in the



Through the Hat into it and Piled the Sand Over It.

shoe Alma La Salle had been carrying under her arm when she was arrested. "No sign of Eagan, either in this building or the next," reported the policeman, coming in as Max stood examining the hollow heel. "He's not here," said Lamar, holding up the shoe. "I've found what I was looking for. It's the link I needed to connect Smiling Sam Eagan with the jewel thefts that have been bothering you people." "You mention that Chief Allen was listening attentively to Max Lamar's story. Fifteen minutes later the following message was on its way to

every town in the state: Wanted for Burglary and for "Fence" Work: Samuel Eagan, Alias "Smiling Sam." "Well, hays the city scraped for him, too, of course," added the chief, turning back to Lamar, "but there's not much use in that. He's too slick to hang around here. He'll beat it for the nearest out-of-town hiding place and lie low there till it's safe to travel farther. And in "Smiling Sam's" case, the chief had diagnosed the procedure with the skill of a mind reader. Sam, hastening through the yard at Tom Dunn's heels, had prudently allowed his "lookout" to pass through the gate into the alley in front of him. He himself had lingered for a moment, so that Dunn might prove for him whether or not the coast was clear. At first sound of the scuffle, Sam had darted back from the half-closed gate and across the yard through the rear doorway of the tumbledown house that adjoined his own. Always prepared for emergencies he had snatched up his hat and coat as he had left the shop, on the approach of Lamar and the officers. Now, in the hallway of the house he shed his apron, threw it down a coal-hole, put on the coat and hat, and very sedately walked out of the front door, just beyond the entrance to his own shop and thence down the street to the railroad yards. Presently his route took him past a line of freight cars. When he came to an "empty," he clambered inside and shut the big reddish door behind him. Late that night his car was coupled with thirty others and puffed out of the yard. Early next day the freight train rumbled slowly past a suburban station and on into the sand-swept waste beyond. Sam, through a crack in his "side-door pullman," had kept rigid tabs on the train's general direction. And now he knew just where he was. He had caught a glimpse of the station's sign: "Surf-ton-by-the-Sea."

A brilliant idea struck him. An idea that brought him to his feet with a bound and, tugging open the sliding door of the car, he leaped out. "This'll be worth a dozen regular hide-out places to me," he chuckled. "Just let me find June Travis and spring the right sort of hard luck whine, and she'll help me out, all right, all right!" Meanwhile, at Surf-ton, June Travis had just done what Mary characterized as "a foolish, dangerous thing, if ever there was one." The girl had sent the following telegram to Lamar—first showing it mischievously to the scandalized and protesting Mary: Mr. Max Lamar, 512 Blank Building: As your assistant in "Red Circle" cases, I report monkey stolen from Italian organ grinder by girl with Red Circle on hand. Mary saw her; gives description of red hair and blue eyes. Better come down and investigate. JUNE TRAVIS.

"You're never going to send that crazy message?" Mary gasped, as June, pausing in their morning walk, at the local telegraph office, scribbled the dispatch and laughingly showed it to her. For reply June handed the telegram to the desk clerk. Left alone on the veranda, later June beguiled the time for a half hour or so in jotting down notes on bits of scratch-pad paper—notes for Lamar's guidance in his hunt for the pseudo-red-haired girl with blue eyes. Then, growing restless, she set out for a walk along the sand at the base of the cliffs, beyond the village. June, full of the glory of the sky, strode along the beach with the tread of a young goddess. Midway in her walk she stopped to watch a queer tableau on the shore, a few yards away from her. A young man and a girl were standing facing each other, angry of eye, sharp of voice, quarreling violently. The man was clad in blue serge, and a camera was slung from his shoulder. The woman was in white. She carried a white parasol with which she was making impatient gestures. Her sailor hat was adorned by an enormous bird of paradise plume. At second glance June recognized the couple. They were a Mr. and Mrs. Lake, newlyweds. The bride was an old school friend of June's. June went forward. The bride recognized her and greeted her eagerly. "Oh, June Travis!" exclaimed the bride. "I'm so glad to see you! Harry is being perfectly abominable. What do you think he has the nerve to want me to do? He actually wants me to throw away this gorgeous bunch of paradise feathers in my hat." "Can you blame me, Miss Travis?" put in the groom. "I belong to the Bird Protection society, and I'm not going to allow my wife to bring criticism on me." "Harry!" explained June in mock terror. "The man who put his hand between the upper and lower mill-

stones was a sage, compared to the reckless person who interferes in a quarrel between husband and wife! This is no place for me!" Disregarding their protests, she raced on, leaving them. She did not pause until she reached the foot of the cliffs, fully a furlong away. There she looked back. She was just in time to see Lake dig his hands deep into his trousers' pockets, shrug his shoulders peevishly, and stalk away. He did not once look back, but strode on until he reached a disused boathouse farther down the beach. He walked around this and seated himself gloomily upon a keg at the side most distant from his wife. She turned to observe the bride. Mrs. Lake had seated herself on the sands, raised her parasol and laid her hat on the beach at her side. It was the bride who surrendered. Presently she sighed, got to her feet and, leaving the parasol and hat on the sand, began to walk slowly toward the boathouse. June watched her go—watched her until a corner of the boathouse hid her from view. Then, as her own gaze strayed back to the place where the bride had been sitting, June was aware of a throbbing and burning at the back of her right hand. She looked down at the hand. The Red Circle glowed vividly against the snowy flesh. At the same instant, an impulse seized and mastered her. Darting forward from the base of the cliffs, June sped to where the hat lay forgotten on the beach. A little nearer to the water was a cavity, a foot or so deep, that some child with a pail and shovel had that morning dug in the soft sand. June picked up the hat, priceless bird of paradise plumes and all, went to the hole in the beach, thrust the hat into it and piled the sand over it. Then she glanced furtively along the shore. The bride was still hidden from view by the boathouse. A very devil of mischief danced in June's eyes. She caught up a seashell and wrote with it on the sand these words: "That there may be peace, the Red Circle lady has destroyed the offending hat."



Nature's Pitying Hand Had Sponged Out the Tell-Tale Handwriting.

sitting glumly on the keg, with his back to her. She took a step toward him, hesitated, waited a few moments in the hope that he might turn around, and then murmured indignantly to herself: "No! I won't give in!" She turned on her heel and started back to where she had been sitting. But she could not see the hat and parasol where she had left them. Her first thought was that someone had stolen them. Then, some distance down the beach, she caught sight of the parasol, standing upright in the sand; the marks of small feet leading to and from it. Puzzled, the bride went to recover her lost possession. As she reached the parasol, she saw the writing in the sand—saw and read it. With a scream—her quarrel quite forgotten in this newer and greater tragedy—she ran wildly in search of her husband. June waited no longer. With a sigh, she turned to retrace her steps homeward. Already, the Red Circle had faded again from her hand. Already she was repentant and disgusted at her insane prank. Wondering how best she could make good the loss to Mrs. Lake, she reached her own cottage. In the garden, talking to Mrs. Travis and Mrs. Max Lamar, who had just arrived at Surf-ton, in answer to June's telegram, and who had come directly from the station to the Travis cottage. June came in upon the group as Mary, very red-faced and uncomfortable, was finishing a right untruthful version of the monkey-theft. June came to her relief. "Good morning, Mr. Lamar," she said, taking his eagerly outstretched hand. "you didn't waste any time, did you. Come down to the beach and I'll show you where the monkey was stolen. I have some notes to show you, too. Notes I took on the case." As she spoke, she led the way toward the garden gate. Lamar gladly hurried along at her side. Mary, with

a worried look after them and a muttered excuse to Mrs. Travis, followed slowly and at a distance. As June and Lamar went toward the pier, the girl drew from her belt the notes she had scribbled and handed them to Lamar. "These are very, very interesting, Miss Travis," he said, "and they'll be a great help to me. Thank you for writing them out. I'll study them carefully, after I've—" "Here is the pier," interrupted June. "The Italian was leaning against that stringpiece asleep, Mary says, when the woman—" "Oh, June! June Travis!" broke in a voice just behind them. "What do you suppose has just happened?" June turned to see Mr. and Mrs. Lake hurrying toward them. Scarce waiting to acknowledge June's introduction of Lamar, the newlyweds burst into an incoherent joint recital of the lost-hat mystery. Lamar listened with scant interest—annoyed at this breaking up of his tête-à-tête with June—until the bride added: "And the sign said, 'That there may be peace, the Red Circle lady has destroyed the offending hat!' Think of that!" "What?" ejaculated Lamar, sharply. "Red Circle lady? You're sure?" "Positive!" declared the groom. "We both saw it. She had written—" "Come!" ordered Lamar. "Show me the place. Give me your camera. We'll photograph what she wrote. Then we'll have a specimen of her handwriting, anyhow." He hastened off, guided by the Lakes. June stood transfixed with sudden panic. A light touch on her arm made her start violently. Mary stood at her side. "Mary!" panted the terror-stricken girl. "Listen! I'm in fearful trouble!" In a half dozen sentences she told her story, ending with the scared whisper: "He's going to photograph it. And— and he has specimens of my handwriting—those silly notes on the case—in his pocket. Oh, what are we to do?" "To do?" echoed the valorous old woman, breaking into a run. "We're to get there first and rub out that writing in the sand. That's what we're to do. Run! There'll be time enough to scold you afterward." Along the shore they raced. But the distance between them and the

er until his lips rested lightly for an instant on the curls. June, looking in the opposite oval of mirror, saw everything. At the almost imperceptible touch of his lips to her hair she felt her breath come and go quickly. Something strange—something terrifying yet blissfully happy—dawned all at once in her soul. "June!" he breathed, tensely, bending over until his face was close to hers. "June! My—" There was a step in the hallway. Mary appeared; loitering, as if without purpose, just outside the open library doors. The spell was broken. June came to herself with a start, as though from some wonderful dream. "I am afraid it is rather late," said Lamar, forcing a commonplace topic into his agitated voice. "Good night, Miss Travis. I am glad to have been able to get back your pendant for you. And I'm sorry to have had to tell you your 'reformed' friend, Sam Eagan, is still a crook and is a fugitive from justice. Good night." Patrolman O'Hara—newest member of Surf-ton's diminutive police force—was walking his beat in a disconsolate frame of mind. Patrolman O'Hara was in love. The brilliant summer moon, tonight, brought him momentary visions of the girl he wanted to marry. But common sense brought him far more clear visions of her odorous old father who would not hear of such a marriage until Patrolman O'Hara should win promotion. Patrolman O'Hara sighed. Luck was dodging him. That was certain. Yet he was forever looking for chances to distinguish himself. For instance, only this very evening, a circular about a famous metropolitan crook had arrived at the Surf-ton police station. O'Hara had read it six times. He had studied the picture of the crook's face until he felt he would know it a mile away. Patrolman O'Hara turned a corner and came to a standstill as abruptly as if he had run into a stone wall. Fifty feet ahead of him was an all-night lunchroom—the only place on the block whose window lights were still burning. In front of the lunchroom was a blackboard menu, setting forth the delights of various stodge dainties at a comfortably low price. And, in the full flare of the window light, his hat pushed back on his forehead, stood a man, hungrily reading the menu. Patrolman O'Hara had not studied that police circular for nothing. At a glance he recognized the man beside the blackboard menu. It was the crook whose roguish gallery photograph was reproduced on the circular. It was "Smiling Sam" Eagan. Patrolman O'Hara had visions again—this time visions of swift promotion. His chance had come! He stepped forward. At sight of him Eagan wheeled and began to shuffle away into the comparative darkness of the moonlit street. That was quite enough for Patrolman O'Hara. With a shout, he gave chase. Sam, at sound of the quickened steps behind him, broke into a run. Patrolman O'Hara's last doubt vanished. Long legs must ever win a race against short. Speedily Patrolman O'Hara gained upon his quarry, as Sam dashed aimlessly up one street and down another. Presently he was almost within an arm's length of the puffing fugitive. Another ten seconds and his hand would be on Eagan's collar. "Halt!" bawled O'Hara. "Halt, or I'll shoot!" Sam turned in at the entrance of an alley and with a final spurt of speed ran up the alleyway. O'Hara close behind. The policeman's anger was on the trigger. He lacked the patience to run his winded man down. Instead, he made good his threat by firing again. Purposely he aimed high, but he was no marksman, and the effect of his bullet filled him with the wildest consternation. For "Smiling Sam" swerved sharply in his run, gave a coughing cry, staggered forward upon his knees, half rose, then tumbled prone upon his face in the mud of the alley. "Good Lord!" groaned Patrolman O'Hara, suddenly unnerved and shaken with nausea. "I've killed him! I've—I've murdered a man!" He stuck the pistol into his belt and went forward to where the inert body lay. Hesitatingly he turned the huge, lifeless bulk over on its back and stopped to feel the heart. And in the very same moment the murdered man came to life. Patrolman O'Hara felt himself clutched by a slinky, thick hand, whose fingers dug deep into his throat. Eagan, with his other hand, wrenched the pistol from O'Hara's belt and transferred it to his own pocket. Then, with both hands and arms and legs, he proceeded to grip the dumfounded officer and lay him flat and helpless on his back. In a few seconds Eagan was standing above his beaten opponent, pistol leveled. "Get up!" commanded Eagan, menacing him with the revolver. "Sol Now just you run around that corner, Mr. Officer, and run around it double quick! Run, and keep on running!" Patrolman O'Hara, in sudden fright, did as he was bidden. He dodged down the alleyway. Eagan set off in the opposite direction to that taken by Patrolman O'Hara. Clearly there was no time to squander in dreamy remembrance. O'Hara, at the alley's mouth, collided with a man who was walking along the street from the beach. The officer, as he recoiled back from the collision, recognized Max Lamar—the great crime

specialist, who had been pointed out to him one day in the city. "Quick!" gurgled O'Hara, pointing up the alley, "Smiling Sam Eagan's there. He got my gun and—" Lamar did not wait for the rest of the sorry confession. At a bound he was in the alley. At its far end the moonlight showed him the squat body of Eagan vanishing around a house corner. "Halt!" shouted Lamar, drawing his revolver and pur suing with all the skilled speed of a college sprinter. Around the alley corner he ran. Eagan, a bare thirty yards ahead, heard him coming. Halting, Sam hid himself behind the jutting edge of a house and fired. The bullet flew wide. Lamar answered with two shots. One bullet grazed Sam's ear. The other flattened itself against a stone just above his head. Sam, steadying his arm against the house-edge, fired again. This time his

shot found a mark, but not that at which he had fired. Patrolman O'Hara, charging along the alley to re-enforce Lamar, was so unfortunate as to catch the ball in the calf of the leg. He spraved headlong. Most decidedly this was not O'Hara's lucky night. Sam, aiming with better judgment, pulled the trigger again. The hammer fell with a click upon an exploded cartridge. The pistol was empty. Throwing it away, he took to his heels. Lamar followed at racing speed, halting only now and then to fire. Up the alley came a second patrolman and several civilians. They halted at sight of the wounded O'Hara. The latter raised himself on his hands, stammered out the gist of the story, pointed in the direction whither Lamar and Eagan had disappeared, then slumped to earth in a dead faint. The two and cry reached the street at the alley's far end, looked up and down, saw no one in either direction, then ran valiantly to westward. Lamar and his quarry had turned east. Lamar, more than once, in the vague moonlight and black shadows, missed sight of the man he followed. Once he completely lost him, and was about to give up the chase, when a glimpse of something black, silhouetted against the skyline and moving heavily, like a wounded bull, set him off in hot chase again. By this time they had left the village behind them. Sam, running with no sense of direction, found himself at the shoreward base of the ridge that culminated in the ocean-side cliffs. Up the ridge he scrambled, grunting and heaving with fatigue. It was then that Lamar, two hundred yards behind, caught sight of the broad, squat body against the skyline. Up the ridge toiled Eagan, seeking some cavern or rift of rock wherein to hide until morning. Ever upward he worked his way. Clambering as nimbly as a cat, Lamar swarmed up the steep slope behind him. Once only he paused. That was when Sam, gaining the summit, halted and stared dazedly around. Lamar, resting his pistol barrel on a ledge of rock, pulled trigger. The revolver was empty. He dropped it and continued his swift climb. Sam, gradually recovering his breath, heard a stone rattle just beneath him. He wheeled about, as Lamar bounded up to the flat summit-rock beside him. No word was spoken. Breath was too scant and too precious for that. The two men sprang at each other. Unarmed, forced to rely on nature's primal weapons, they came together with a thudding shock that sent them both to the ground. Gripping each other in murderous fury, they regained their feet, and, on the slippery edge of the cliff, with a sheer drop of 300 feet to the sea that thundered below them, they fought. To and fro they reeled, on the perilous verge of the precipice—there, on the black cliff in the white moonlight. Fitting, wrestling, struggling, they battled, tiny specks of living and vibrant hatred suspended between sea and sky. Inch by inch Sam began to drag his lighter foe toward the brink of the precipice.



She Felt Her Breath Come and Go Quickly.

END OF EIGHTH INSTALLMENT.

# Kin Hubbard Essays

## GRACEFUL OLE AGE

By KIN HUBBARD.

Uncle Niles Turner, who is roundin' but his one hundred an' fourth year, recently wuz asked how he accounted for his longevity. Lookin' up from a rough draft o' th' Belgian frontier he said:

"By eatin' what's set before me an' playin' th' game. Bein' a life long Democrat, I early learned t' accept th' nobility o' th' best t' be had. Folks nowadays are too much given, after passin' th' meridian o' life, t' livin' in th' past or worryin' about th' future. They let too many golden days slip away while they make little journeys back t' th' echoless shore or hibernata till somethin' turns up. There haint nothin' as w'therin' as broodin' o'er th' past—recallin' th' days when you boarded at home for nothin', or strolled down th' road by th' tannery

forever an' t'morrow is as uncertain as th' feller who'll be back in a minute. "T' day's ours. It's here an' we've got twenty-four hours t' make some kind o' a showin'."

"If t'morrow comes all well an' good, but t' day's th' time t' clean up."

"Th' days o' blue-jeans an' side burns have passed. We must cultivate th' faculty o' fallin' in with t' day."

"In this age th' feller with side-whiskers is standin' still."

"Along th' curb o' life are lined th' pinched an' seedy quitters who have dropped out o' th' procession o' life t' remain with th' ole order o' things."

"After we lay down th' shovel an' th' hoe an' git over on borrowed time we should work up a route an' keep on th' go. Too many ole men seem t' live for th' whiskers alone. Drive



"Countin' th' Days Till We Can Lay Back in Idleness an' Enjoy Life is Another Habit That Renders Us Insensible t' th' Joys o' th' Present, While th' Gray Hairs Thrive an' Multiply Above Our Temples."

with some freckle-nosed slip o' a girl, happy an' mucky in th' duch o' young manhood.

"Countin' th' days till we can lay back in idleness an' enjoy life is another habit that renders us insensible t' th' joys o' th' present while th' gray hairs thrive an' multiply above our temples. Viewin' with alarm, worryin' over whether school continues or suspends, waitin' for money from home an' tryin' t' beat th' game o' all things that hasten senility, that totterin' ole dry cell state that precedes th' grave.

"T' day's th' day. Yesterday is gone an' let folks know you've got a shirt on. Don't let your personal premises go t' th' dogs like an abandoned homestead. Guard agin' bein' called 'Uncle Billy.' Once you're called 'Uncle Billy' you git in th' way if you heard Stephen A. Douglas speak at Cairo, Illinois, keep still about it. Fight shy o' th' past. Don't talk about what might have been or what's bound t' come. Stick t' what is. Git your events hot off th' bat. Remember t' day's th' day an' git somethin' out o' it even if it's only a check or game."

## Great Men o' Humble Origin

Hon. Ex-Editor Calo Pluhart delivered th' baccalaureate address t' th' graduatin' class o' th' Apple Grove high school, last Wednesday night, without th' aid o' a white lawn tie, an' his Prince Albert coat looked almost as good as it did at th' close o' th' civil war. Th' aged journalist never appeared t' better advantage, havin' his subject under perfect control at all times an' engagin' th' wrapt attention o' his hearers for three long sultry hours, even "ONE WHO WUZ THERE" remainin' for th' finish.

up t' his first pair o' red top boots. Tell Binkley is another member o' th' old barefoot squad who wuz well out forty years ole before he tasted his first lobster. Biography records scarcely a better example o' industry an' economy leadin' ther possessor out o' th' most unpropitious circumstances t' honor an' affluence. Tell Binkley a father could drink or leave it alone so he soon went t' work, walkin' fourteen miles t' his task, an' carryin' his dinner, which consisted o' a cold buck wheat cake.

Among other things he said: "Th' population o' this country is well nigh ont' ninety-three million an' th' boy or girl who expects t' tunnel t' th' front thro' this wilderness o' humanity must possess th' qualities that win. What are th' qualities that win? Energy an' thrift! Standin' in front o'

"This is th' age o' opportunity an' ther is no excuse for anybody playin' pool in th' daytime. Indulgent parents are th' worst handicap a boy kin have next t' a fondness for athletics. Work is th' natural exercise. Nobuddy kin talk an' bitterly agin our economic system as th' feller who's



"Tilford Moots Plowed in His Bare Feet, Sometimes on Circus Day—Even Missin' th' Parade."

th' postoffice complainin' about th' tariff an' knockin' th' rich won't buy groceries. Go t' work at th' first thing that comes along an' save your money. A good hod carrier soon gets somethin' better, but once a poor hod carrier allus a poor hod carrier. I speak o' hod carryin' because it's employment in every sense o' th' word. Become git edged in whatever you do, if it's only drivin' a dressed poultry wagon. Efficiency means promotion an' promotion means better livin' conditions. Ever' successful man o' t' day kin remember when a two-cent piece looked as big as a soda cracker. Andy Carnegie, Tipton Bud, John Rockefeller, Henry C. Frick, Tilford Moots an' Charley Schwab are all men o' humble origin who have brushed th' snow from th' pillows in th' days o' th' youth. Carnegie wuz a telegraph operator, often workin' twenty-four hours straight in his bare feet; Tipton Bud wuz a barefooted boy in Kokomo, beggin' a banana from each one he met; John Rockefeller wuz a plain clerk behind th' counter where his feet could not be seen; Tilford Moots plowed in his bare feet, sometimes on circus day—even missin' th' parade. Charley Schwab o' th' steel trust stood around th' forge in his bare feet, often sleepin' on a hot slag; Henry C. Frick, th' steel magnate, blew stamps on his father's farm before he worked

savin' up fer a vacation. So begin t' toll early an' save, rememberin' allus that th'er's plenty o' time t' see Niagara Falls after you git on a payin' basis. Niagara Falls 'll alus be where it is t' day, but th' golden age o' youth an' energy is fleetin'.

"Remember too, that next t' whitlin' th'er's nothin' as demoralizin' an' t'issin' dryin' as sowin' wild cats." (Copyright, Adams Newspaper Service.)

### Mean Trick

Maud Willis—So Percy and Claude are both crazy about you?  
Bess Gillis—Yes, and they have become the most bitter enemies over it, too.

### Maud Willis—Indeed?

Bess Gillis—Yes. The other night when Percy was eating, Claude had bribed the milk man to come at ten o'clock in the evening and to be sure to have father hear him.—Judge.

### Naturally

First Theatrical Manager—That leading man of yours must be hard to get along with.  
Second Theatrical Manager—He is. There is only one man from whom they will take any talk.

First Theatrical Manager—Who is that?  
Second Theatrical Manager—The prompter.

## STOMACH MISERY GAS, INDIGESTION

"Pape's Diapepsin" fixes sick, sour, gassy stomachs in five minutes.

Time! In five minutes all stomach distress will go. No indigestion, heartburn, sourness or belching of gas, acid, or eruptions of undigested food, no dizziness, bloating, or foul breath.

Pape's Diapepsin is noted for its speed in regulating upset stomachs. It is the surest, quickest and most certain indigestion remedy in the whole world, and besides it is harmless.

Please for your sake, get a large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin from any store and put your stomach right. Don't keep on being miserable—life is too short—you are not here long, so make your stay agreeable. Eat what you like and digest it; enjoy it, without dread of rebellion in the stomach.

Pape's Diapepsin belongs in your home anyway. Should one of the family eat something which doesn't agree with them, or in case of an attack of indigestion, dyspepsia, gastritis or stomach derangement at daytime or during the night, it is handy to give the quickest relief known. Adv.

Bulletproof Textile Invented. The Rome Corriere del Polessino announces an invention by the curate of Ariano consisting of an imperforable textile fabric. Numerous rifle and revolver shots have been fired at the material from a distance of a few yards without penetrating it. The projectiles are said to have fallen without leaving a trace on the fabric. The cure will offer his invention to the government.

## WHEN KIDNEYS ACT BAD TAKE GLASS OF SALTS

Eat Less Meat If Kidneys Hurt or You Have Backache or Bladder Misery—Meat Forms Uric Acid.

No man or woman who eats meat regularly can make a mistake by flushing the kidneys occasionally, says a well-known authority. Meat forms uric acid which clogs the kidney pores so they sluggishly filter or strain only part of the waste and poisons from the blood, then you get sick. Nearly all rheumatism, headaches, liver trouble, nervousness, constipation, dizziness, sleeplessness, bladder disorders come from sluggish kidneys.

The moment you feel a dull ache in the kidneys or your back hurts, or if the urine is cloudy, offensive, full of sediment, irregular of passage or attended by a sensation of scalding, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any reliable pharmacy and 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 acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia and has been used for generations to flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to activity, also to neutralize the acids in urine so it no longer causes irritation, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive and cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which all regular meat eaters should take now and then to keep the kidneys clean and the blood pure, thereby avoiding serious kidney complications.—Adv.

### After the Elopement

She—I am telegraphing to papa asking forgiveness.

He (broke)—Better make it "forgiveness and funds."

### Didn't Show

Teacher—Your pen-wiper has never been used at all.

Tommy—I know, ma'am. You see, I've been wearing a black coat.

## IS CHILD CROSS, FEVERISH, SICK

Look, Mother! If tongue is coated, give "California Syrup of Figs."

Children love this "fruit laxative," and nothing else cleanses the tender stomach, liver and bowels so nicely.

A child simply will not stop playing to empty the bowels, and the result is they become tightly clogged with waste, liver gets sluggish, stomach sour, then your little one becomes cross, half-sick, feverish, don't eat, sleep or act naturally, breath is bad, system full of cold, has sore throat, stomach-ache or diarrhoea. Listen, Mother! See if tongue is coated, then give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the system, and you have a well child again.

Millions of mothers give "California Syrup of Figs," because it is perfectly harmless; children love it, and it never fails to act on the stomach, liver and bowels.

Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Adv.

Exchange the accounts of man's inhumanity to man from the world's history, and a small volume would contain the rest.

## FOR BETTER ROADS

### GOOD ROADS AROUND A FARM

Driveways Are Frequently of Sufficient Importance to Warrant Some Surface Improvement.

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

Roads and drives immediately around the farm yards and barns which are used very frequently are usually of sufficient importance to warrant some surface improvement. Very light or extremely sandy soils cut up badly in dry weather, while certain heavy and absorbent soils become very sticky and soft during the rainy season. Where any considerable amount of hauling is necessary, roads over soils of this character may require to be surfaced.

Many of the materials ordinarily employed in road construction will be



Improved Farm Driveway.

found too expensive for use in improving the farm roads. One or more of the following will, however, usually be found available and within the means of the farmer for surfacing his roads and paths: Gravel, mixtures of sand and clay, cinders, brickbats from old buildings, brick-yard waste and quarry waste. The material selected should, however, be hard enough to withstand crushing under heavy loads and possess sufficient binding power to compact well and maintain a firm, hard surface under all ordinary weather conditions.

Drainage and a good foundation are the first considerations in improving a road with a hard surface. The best possible foundation is a good earth road with a low crown. Earth shoulders may be graded upon each side to prevent the surfacing material from spreading, as in the construction of an ordinary macadam road. The material used for surfacing should be placed in a uniform layer or layers on this foundation and should be given a sufficient crown to shed the rain waters to the sides. If a road roller can be secured the material may be quickly consolidated, otherwise considerable time will be required for it to be consolidated by the traffic. During this process the road should receive frequent attention with a split-log drag or other means for smoothing the surface and filling the ruts. On steep grades where there would be a tendency for the side ditches to wash, this can usually be overcome by providing outlets and getting the water away from the road before it accumulates in large volume. On roads where wagons will not be required to pass each other, a width of from nine to twelve feet between ditches will usually be sufficient. The surfaced portion need rarely exceed seven or eight feet. There is no particular virtue in building a farm road wider than is necessary to answer the special traffic requirements. The need or desirability of moving occasionally extra wide or heavy implements, such as certain harvesting machinery, over the roads should, however, not be lost sight of. A little foresight in the alignment of ditches, in providing ample width of gates, or of giving extra strength to culverts, may save a great deal of both annoyance and delay during some very busy period.

### Good Roads Booster.

There's one sure way to make every citizen a booster for good roads: buy him an automobile.

### Silage is Much Cheapest.

At the Ohio station silage produced milk for 63 cents per 100 pounds and butterfat at 13 cents per pound. The grain ration produced milk at \$1.05 per 100 pounds and butterfat for 22 cents a pound.

### Have Good Roads.

Good roads may be had by dragging. Use the drag.

### Build Better Roads.

Every rain is an argument for the wet-day road.

### PREPAREDNESS!

To Fortify The System Against Grip when Grip is prevalent. LAXATIVE DRUGS 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 Cold, Grip, and Influenza. There is only one "BROMO QUININE." R. W. GROVE'S signature on box, 25c.

### Of Course Not.

Jaggs—I was painting the town red last night.  
Wiggs—I'll bet you didn't use water-colors.

### RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR.

To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and 1/4 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 harsh hair soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off.—Adv.

### Stranger to Elevators.

Mrs. Brown is very stout, but she is also most considerate about other people.

The other day she went into a large hotel to call on a friend. The clerk sent her to the lift. There a small boy opened the door for her.

"Are you going up, ma'am?" he asked, politely.

Mrs. Brown eyed his slender figure and thought of her own ample proportions.

"Yes, I am, my boy," she answered, with a kindly smile. "But goodness me, a little fellow like you—can't pull me up in that thing!"—Unidentified.

## SWAMP-ROOT FOR KIDNEY DISEASES

There is only one medicine that really stands out pre-eminent as a remedy for diseases of the kidneys, liver and bladder.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root stands the highest for the reason that it has proven to be just the remedy needed in thousands upon thousands of even the most distressing cases. Swamp-Root, a physician's prescription for special diseases, makes friends quickly because its mild and immediate effect is soon realized in most cases. It is a gentle, healing vegetable compound.

Start treatment at once. Sold at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes—fifty cents and one dollar.

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

### Duly Cautious.

The street car was crowded, and a gentleman with kindly twinkles in his eyes took five year old Tom upon his lap.

"This will be better than standing, won't it, my boy?" he suggested.

"Uh, huh," Tom replied without enthusiasm. He had rather enjoyed lurching about the aisle, just like his father.

"But you want to be careful that I don't pick your pocket," the gentleman cautioned in a whisper.

"Can't," Tom retorted, his voice somewhat muffled, "soon as I saw you looking at me I put my penny in my mouth"—Judge.

### New Strength for Lame Backs and Worn-out Conditions

Dear Mr. Editor: I suffered from lame back and a tired, worn-out feeling. Was unable to stand erect and scarcely able to get around. It would usually come on at first with crick in small of my back. I took Anuric Tablets and my back commenced to get better. I did not have to walk doubled over as I did before using the "Anuric." It is the best remedy I have ever taken for what it is intended to relieve.

A. G. DRAKE.

NOTE—When your kidneys get sluggish and clog, you suffer from backache, sick-headache, dizzy spells, or the twinges and pains of lumbago, rheumatism and gout. "Anuric" is the most powerful agent in dissolving uric acid, as hot water melts sugar. Ask the druggist for "Anuric," put on by Dr. Pierce, in 50-cent packages.



## For PINK EYE

DISINFECTS IN BURNING FEVER AND ALL NOSE AND THROAT DISEASES. Cures the sick and acts as a preventative for others. Liquid given on the tongue. Safe for broad masses and all others. Best kidney remedy, 50 cents a bottle, 45¢ a dozen. Sold by all druggists and first goods houses, or sent express paid, by the manufacturer. Booklet, "Disinfecter, Cause and Cure," free. SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, Graham, Ind., U. S. A.

## Bumper Grain Crops

Good Markets—High Prices

Prizes Awarded to Western Canada for Wheat, Oats, Barley, Alfalfa and Grasses

The winnings of Western Canada at the Soil Products Exposition at Denver were easily made. The list comprised Wheat, Oats, Barley and Grasses; the most important being the prizes for Wheat and Oats and sweep stake on Alfalfa.

No less important than the splendid quality of Western Canada's wheat and other grains, is the excellence of the cattle feed and fattened on the grasses of that country. A recent shipment of cattle to Chicago topped the market in that city for quality and price.

Western Canada produced in 1915 one-third as much wheat as all of the United States, or over 300,000,000 bushels.

Canada in proportion to population has a greater exportable surplus of wheat this year than any country in the world, and at present prices you can figure out the revenue for the producer. In Western Canada you will find good markets, splendid schools, exceptional social conditions, perfect climate and other great attractions. There is no war tax on land and no conscription.



Send for illustrated pamphlet and set for reduced railway rates, information as to best locations, etc. Address Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or W. V. BENNETT, Room 4, West 100th, Omaha, Neb., Canadian Government Agent.

# THE CARRIZOZO NEWS

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Publishers

## Incorporation

Quietly, but surely, the sentiment for incorporating Carrizozo has grown. The reasons that have always existed for incorporation still exist, and as the town has grown so have the reasons for incorporation multiplied. We need our streets improved; we need cement sidewalks; we need lights and we need better police protection. All these things and others we can get by incorporation; and the people realizing this are, it is believed, overwhelmingly in favor of incorporating.

Therefore a petition is being circulated this week and it is quite generally signed by the voters of the district, requesting the board of county commissioners to order an election. Henry Lutz, who has proven to be a live wire on occasions past, is securing signatures, and his enthusiasm is worthy of emulation by all.

## We're In Mexico

They're off. The die is cast. American troops entered Mexico Wednesday noon, from Columbus, New Mexico. General Pershing is in command of the main body, which is estimated at from 4,000 to 5,000, while Colonel Dodd entered with a smaller force still further west. The report yesterday was that General Pershing's force was joined by a body of 400 Carranza troops who seemed not only willing but anxious to hunt down Villa.

A week of preparation has placed the American expedition in excellent condition, it is said, for the task before it. Air craft, which will be used to keep up communication, accompany the expedition. Automobiles, for rapid transportation and for conveying ammunition, have been liberally supplied. Scouts who know that part of the country almost as well as Villa himself have been secured and will, no doubt, prove invaluable in the chase. The time required to assemble the troops, properly equip them, and the perfection of plans down to the minutest detail may prove to have been well spent.

The task before General Pershing and his troops is a heavy one. Not because that the fighting is likely to be severe, because Villa has not a sufficient force nor is he well enough equipped to justify a stand on his part, but the vast country to be covered, a great portion a desert and rugged mountain ranges, all combine to make the expedition anything but a holiday affair. Then, too, it is feared that Villa will be given much aid, particularly with reference to the movement of American troops, by residents of the region he has operated in so long, even though they do call themselves adherents of Carranza. The danger is that sentiment for Villa will induce many to use every effort to hamper the American troops, and such sentiment may, in the end, if the chase is prolonged, lead to a general war with Mexico. This is not the desire of the United States, nor is it the expressed desire of the Mexican de facto government, headed by Carranza; yet fear is expressed over Carranza's ability to hold his men when they see their former comrades chased by American soldiers. Blood is thicker than water, and it will only require agitation, linked with a few shrewd pronouncements that the "gringos" are attempting to annex Mexico, to arouse the populace against the invader. Therefore, while Americans unanimously approve the punitive expedition, the fear is expressed on every side that

we will have more than Villa and his bandits to contend with before the campaign is ended.

The column headed by General Pershing has entered Mexico with instructions to wipe out Villa and his following. No limits have been placed on the manner of conducting the operations of campaign—that has been left to the men on the ground. The only specific instructions to those in command were to capture or kill Villa and his command, and this every citizen hopes and believes will be done before the American soldiers again set foot on Uncle Sam's soil. Let us hope that the de facto government will work in harmony with the purposes of the United States, to the end that a bloodthirsty bandit may be properly punished, war prevented and peace and prosperity restored in the war-torn republic.

## 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.

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

Carrizozo New Mexico

## Parsons

J. H. Fulmer, president of the Parsons Mining company, has been here the past week on business.

Mr. Johnston, of Pittsburg, representing the Westinghouse Electric company, and Mr. Slaughter, of El Paso, were recent visitors at the Parsons company's mines here and also at the American mine at Nogal.

The Leisure Hour Circle met last week with Mrs. Harry Lucas and spent a most enjoyable afternoon. This week the circle will meet on St. Patrick's day with Mrs. J. M. Rice.

The Parsons Mining company removed the old Huntington mills from the mill buildings and are putting the building in shape for the installation of new machinery.

Mr. Wright, of Carrizozo, is here to complete the electric power line over the big hill and into the mill. Heavy snows and bad weather prevented the completion of the line before Christmas.

Herman Consruch, the oldest inhabitant of the Bonito valley, spent a most enjoyable day in White Oaks recently visiting old friends and acquaintances. Mr. Consruch had not been in White Oaks for twenty years, but he noticed few changes.

Ben Robinson and son, James, went over to the flats recently where their cattle have been wintering and brought home several cows with their calves.

The cattle in the mountains came through the winter in much better shape than last year.

Dr. Stonecipher, of South Bend, Indiana, visited in Parsons this last week and returned home very enthusiastic over this part of the country.

Mr. and Mrs. Anderson, Dr. Stonecipher and Mr. Fulmer were entertained Sunday by Mr. and Mrs. Robertson at the Helen Ray mine.

The Jennings boys have been very successful during the past winter trapping animals for their hides. They have quite a number of wild cats to their credit, as well as some exceptionally fine fox hides.

Established 1911  
**SCOTT B. WILLIAMS**  
Real Estate and Insurance  
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Cloudcroft, Otero County, New Mexico  
Summer Cottages a Specialty

## STATE BANK REPORT

Report of the Condition of the  
**EXCHANGE BANK OF CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO**  
At the Close of Business March 7, 1918

RESOURCES		LIABILITIES	
Loans and Discounts	\$23,873.30	Capital Stock Paid In	\$10,000.00
(a) Secured by U. S. State (federal mtg's) on ad	\$14,028.14	Surplus	\$10,000.00
(b) Secured by coll'n other than U. S. 100,963.19		Undivided Profits, including accrued interest and any other amount set aside for special purposes, less current expenses, interest and taxes paid	6,223.40
(c) All other loans	\$15,151.97	Due to Banks	572.19
Overdrafts	None	Dividends unpaid	None
Notes	None	Individual Deposits, subject to check without notice	\$10,823.47
Real Estate, Securities, etc. (including premiums thereon)	\$20.00	Savings Deposits or Deposits in Interest or Savings Department	\$22.15
(a) Other Bonds		Certificates of Deposit	71,404.19
Stocks, Warrants & Lots	\$2,323.23	Certified Checks	\$2.48
Foreclosures and Fixtures	2,474.21	Cashier's Checks outstanding	\$2,208.00
Other Real Estate owned	4,170.72	Other Liabilities (Items in transit)	\$1,000.00
Due from Banks	\$4,313.02		
Checks and Other Cash Items	2,020.21		
Actual Cash On Hand	\$1,178.23		
(a) Gold Coin	\$2,247.20		
(b) Silver Coin	1,123.73		
(c) Cash not classified	2,798.00		
Other Resources (Internal Revenue Stamps)	197.54		
	\$420,723.84		\$420,723.84

PRESIDENT, JEFFERSON RAYNOLDS. VICE-PRESIDENT, GEORGE L. ULRICK.  
CASHIER, FRANK J. SAUER.  
DIRECTORS: JEFFERSON RAYNOLDS, GEORGE L. ULRICK, CHARLES SPENCE, FRANK J. SAUER

State of New Mexico, )  
County of Lincoln, )  
I, FRANK J. SAUER, Cashier, GEORGE L. ULRICK, Vice-President, and Charles Spence, Director, and George L. Ulrick, Director, and Frank J. Sauer, Director, of the Exchange Bank of Carrizozo, New Mexico, a bank organized under the laws of the Territory, now State of New Mexico, do hereby solemnly swear, each for himself, and say that the above and foregoing statements of the Resources and Liabilities of the above named bank at the close of business March 7, 1918, are correct and true.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 15th day of March, A. D. 1918.  
My commission expires June 2nd, 1917.  
[Notary Public]

Special Facilities  
For Banquet and Dinner Parties.

## Carrizozo Eating House

F. W. GURNEY, Manager.

Table Supplied with the Best the market affords.

# 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

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Send a model or sketches 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. 1888.  
307 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.

## The Carrizozo Bar

All Bowed Whiskey	\$1.75 per Quart.
Port Wine	.50 per Quart.
Blackberry Brandy	.50 per Quart.
Old Kingdom Blended Whiskey	\$4.00 per Gallon.

Wholesale Prices on Seipp's Beer to Outside Dealers.

— M-O-N-U-M-E-N-T-S —

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

## Bowers Monument Company

215 East Central Albuquerque, N. M.

Notice of Publication  
In the District Court (Spring Term, A. D. 1918, County of Lincoln No. 2181)

The Titsworth Company, a Corporation, vs. Marcel Analla and Marilena XC de Analla, his wife; Timoteo Analla and Esfemia de Nejeria Analla, his wife; Andres Nejeria and Antonia N. de Nejeria, his wife; Tarbio Pena, heir at law of Canuto Trujillo, deceased, and Lazara de R. Pena, his wife, and all other unknown heirs of Canuto Trujillo, deceased, and all unknown claimants of interests in the premises adverse to the plaintiff, and Pedro Pina.

The said defendant, 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 Ten, 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 25th day of April, A. D. 1918, decree pro-confesso therein will be rendered against you.

(Seal) ALBERT H. HARVEY, Clerk.

Edw. H. Wood, Attorney for Plaintiff Corporation, Carrizozo, New Mexico, March 22—March 23, 1918.

# Carrizozo Livery

Chas. A. Stevens, Proprietor

## General Transfer and Drayage Business

PROMPT SERVICE

Livery Barns Best Corrals  
Main Street El Paso Avenue

Phone 32

## FIRST-CLASS TEAMS, BUGGIES, HACKS

Safe and Reliable Transportation Anywhere

Notice of State Selection  
Department of the Interior  
United States Land Office  
Fort Sumner, New Mexico,  
February 17, 1918.

Notice is hereby given that the State of New Mexico, by virtue of the acts of Congress approved June 21, 1898 and June 30, 1910, has filed in this office selection list for the following lands:

List 2206, serial 91813, SE1/4, NE1/4, NW1/4, SW1/4, NW1/4, Sec. 15, Lots 2 & 3 and 4, Sec. 31, T. 4-S. R. 10-E; NW1/4, NE1/4, Sec. 24, T. 4-S. R. 10-E; N. M. P. M., containing 480.22 acres.

Protests or claims 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.

March 2—4, 1918. A. J. EVANS, Register.

Notice of Publication  
6678  
Department of the Interior  
United States Land Office  
Roswell, New Mexico,  
February 23, 1918.

Notice is hereby given that Ambro Romero, of Roswell, N. M., who, on January 7, 1909, made H. E. Herlihy, (GSM) for BENEZ; and NISEM, Section 12, Township 4 S, Range 12 W, 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 4, 1918.

Claimant names as witnesses:  
Florento Romero, Valentin Luna, Martin Solt, Isidro Trujillo, all of Roswell, N. M.

EMMETT PATTON, Register.

THE BIG TEACHERS' MEET

Continued from page 1. Carrizozo defended the negative side of the "Literacy Test," but Capitan gained the victory for the affirmative.

Clarissa Leggett, of Carrizozo, won the arithmetic medal with a perfect score both in speed and accuracy; and was also second in spelling, Little Creek carrying off the latter honors.

At this session the enterprise and generosity of certain Carrizozoans made possible the attendance of practically the entire Carrizozo High school. Much enthusiasm was shown on all sides and two choruses were rendered by the C. H. S. pupils, to the great credit of their home town, Carrizozo. The Capitan chorus also sang "The Lost Chord" at the beginning of the program.

The officers for the ensuing year are C. Y. Belknap, of Capitan, president; Mrs. Grace de Nisson, of Capitan, vice president; Mrs. Ethel V. Jewett, of Carrizozo, secretary-treasurer. Elsewhere in this issue will be found the report of the resolutions committee, and a vote of thanks from those Carrizozo pupils who were given the trip to Capitan.

Capitan has set a pace which will be difficult to follow and has acquitted herself on this auspicious occasion in a way that will long be remembered.

School Notes

Work is about normal in all departments of the school after the Lincoln County Teachers' convention at Capitan last Friday and Saturday. The school was well represented in every phase of the meeting and those on whom the burden of representation rested acquitted themselves with much credit.

The number of visitors from over the state has been unusually large this week. Pres. E. N. Enloe, of Silver City, had planned to be with us Monday, but was called away Sunday by an emergency. On Tuesday State Industrial Supt L. C. Mersfelder, of Santa Fe, was with us and addressed the High school as well as the various rooms he visited. On Wednesday Prof. W. T. Conway was busy in the school addressing the student body and organizing a very enthusiastic Boys and Girls' Industrial club. Pres. Frank H. H. Roberts, of the Las Vegas Normal, was also up from the southwest for a visit between trains Wednesday. All of these speakers had much valuable material to present and went away with words of commendation for both pupils and faculty in the Carrizozo schools.

Notice of State Land Selections

Department of the Interior United States Land Office Roswell, New Mexico February 27, 1916. Notice is hereby given that the State of New Mexico, under the provisions of the Acts of Congress approved June 21, 1863 and June 23, 1910 and acts supplementary and amendatory thereto, has filed in this office selection lists for the following described lands: List No. 7048 Serial No. 03322, 8 1/2 NE 1/4, Sec. 15, Tp. 11-S, Range 13-E, N. M. P. Mer., 80 acres.

RESOLUTIONS, TEACHERS' ASSO'N

Continued from page 1. meritorious services during their incumbency; and to the various newspapers: the Capitan Mountaineer, the Carrizozo Outlook and the Carrizozo News, for their willing, active, and invaluable contributions in the form of the widespread publicity they have so freely given the meeting.

We further desire to congratulate the teachers of Lincoln county on the high and commendable quality of the exhibits contributed; attracting, as they have, favorable comment from the prominent educators who have seen them here.

We urge upon all citizens of New Mexico, and upon teachers in particular, the desirability, from both a private and a public point of view, of supporting by attending or sending children to attend our own Agricultural College, State University, State Normal School and others of our state institutions.

We earnestly recommend the widespread formation of Boys' and Girls' Industrial Clubs, for the promotion in our state of agricultural capability and a spirit of self-reliance and self-respect in our school children.

We also desire at this time to express our general approval of the textbooks adopted last year; which, on the whole, we consider superior to the group they superseded.

We also irrevocably and unalterably endorse the movement to establish pensions for teachers, and urge that such measure be enacted into law at the earliest possible moment, by special session of the legislature if necessary, with the usual emergency clause attached.

By the Committee, GEO. H. WRBB, Chairman, F. B. MILTON, MARY C. MONROE, MRS. S. R. MOSS, MILDRED V. PETERS.

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

J. K. SUCH WATCH AND JEWELRY REPAIRING ALL WORK GUARANTEED Denney & Osborn Land Office

Notice for Publication 021480 Department of the Interior, United States Land Office, Roswell, New Mexico, February 18, 1916. Notice is hereby given that Emilio Gutierrez...

Lists 3-3592, -3651, -3668, -3731 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 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.

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 NE 1/4 SW 1/4, the SE 1/4 NW 1/4, 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 E 1/2 NE 1/4 Sec. 22, the W 1/2 NW 1/4 Sec. 23, T. 8 S., R. 13 E., 160 acres, application of Petra Silva, Capitan, New Mexico; List 3-3651. The E 1/2 SE 1/4 Sec. 19, the W 1/2 SW 1/4 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 W 1/2 NE 1/4, the E 1/2 SE 1/4 NW 1/4, the E 1/2 NE 1/4 NW 1/4, the E 1/2 W 1/2 NE 1/4 NW 1/4, 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.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS. O. O. ASKREN, DUFF H. WOOD, ASKREN & WOOD LAWYERS Carrizozo Office - Exchange Bank Building SETH F. CREWS ATTORNEY AT LAW Will practice in Federal and State Courts OSCURO NEW MEXICO GEORGE SPENCE ATTORNEY-AT-LAW Rooms 5 and 6, Exchange Bank Bldg. CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO CHARLES L. KENNEDY LAWYER Mining Law a Specialty Office days: Mondays, Thursdays and Saturdays With John V. Hewitt, WHITE OAKS, N. MEX. GEORGE B. BARBER ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW Carrizozo New Mexico FRANK J. SAGER FIRE INSURANCE Notary Public Office in Exchange Bank, Carrizozo. R. E. BLANEY DENTIST Office in Exchange Bank Building Carrizozo New Mexico DR. PRESLEY & SWAINSON Specialists: Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, and Fitting Glasses Suite 4 & 5, First National Bank, ROSWELL, N. M. JAS. F. O'BOYLE VETERINARIAN Office at Carrizozo Livery Carrizozo, New Mexico T. E. KELLEY Funeral Director and Licensed Embalmer 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 1916: January 15, February 12, March 15, April 15, May 13, June 10, July 8, August 12, September 9, October 7, November 4, December 9 and 27. R. P. MILLER, Secretary. I. O. O. F. Carrizozo Lodge NO. 30 Carrizozo, N. M. Regular meeting nights, 1st and 3rd Fridays in each month. WM. J. LANGSTON, N. G. Dr. T. W. WATSON, Sec'y.

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

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 N 1/2 NW 1/4, 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 NE 1/4 NE 1/4 SE 1/4, the S 1/2 NE 1/4 SE 1/4, Sec. 35, T. 11 S., R. 13 E., 30 acres, application of Arthur Owen Creley, Ruidoso, New Mexico; List 3-3746. A strip of land 50 links wide, within Sec. 23, T. 10 S., R. 15 E., off the east side of the N 1/2 SW 1/4, SW 1/4, 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 chs., 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 S 1/2 SE 1/4 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.

Two Score Years of Telephony FORTY years ago, Alexander Graham Bell spoke over the feeble instrument he had invented, to Thomas A. Watson—only two telephones in the world and a hundred feet of wire. Recently the same men spoke to each other from the Atlantic to the Pacific over the Transcontinental Line—more than fifteen million telephones in the world and nine million in the Bell system. Twenty-one million miles of telephone wire connect every state in the union, and the wireless telephone has extended speech across our ocean boundaries. A chorus of twenty-eight million Americans is brought into perfect unison daily by the Bell System, that unifier of the nation and harmonizer of distant peoples, which bridges distances, outraces time and makes a whole nation one community. The Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Co.

HUSBAND RESCUED DESPAIRING WIFE After Four Years of Discouraging Conditions, Mrs. Bullock Gave Up in Despair. Husband Came to Rescue. Catron, Ky.—In an interesting letter from this place, Mrs. Bettie Bullock writes as follows: "I suffered for four years, with womanly troubles, and during this time, I could only sit up for a little while, and could not walk anywhere at all. At times, I would have severe pains in my left side. The doctor was called in, and his treatment relieved me for a while, but I was soon confined to my bed again. After that, nothing seemed to do me any good. I had gotten so weak I could not stand, and I gave up in despair. At last, my husband got me a bottle of Cardui, the woman's tonic, and I commenced taking it. From the very first dose, I could tell it was helping me. I can now walk two miles without its helping me, and am doing all my work." If you are all run down from womanly troubles, don't give up in despair. Try Cardui, the woman's tonic. It has helped more than a million women, in its 50 years of continuous success, and should surely help you, too. Your druggist has sold Cardui for years. He knows what it will do. Ask him. He will recommend it. Begin taking Cardui today. Write to: Chattanooga Medicine Co., Little Rock, Ark., for more information. Beware of cheap imitations of your tonic and do not buy from peddlers for women, and in plain wrapper. Price 50c per bottle.

# Winter in Quebec

IF QUEBEC didn't partake of the light-hearted Frenchness of a Poiret skating cap it could never live out the life of a twentieth-century city, clinging aslant and jauntily as it does to a seventeenth-century mountain with its mouth full of guns.

Quebec began at river-level, humbly yet aspiringly, when the gallant Marquis de Montcalm in 1608 laid down the cross and the sword for a moment while he dug foundations for his house, situated near what is now the Louis Ferry pier in the lower town, says A. Lyman in the Boston Transcript. There was a hundred-and-eighty foot cliff behind the little home, with its gay garden asfame with all the flowers of Versailles for the sweet marquis who was to come over the Atlantic, and before the door stretched the loveliest of rivers, fading into the distance beyond green Orleans. But Quebec could never be satisfied to live in one place, planted and at rest. So it climbed the great mountain, perching Frontenac's beautiful Chateau St. Louis where now the Chateau Frontenac stands. And after it had filled the hill with buildings, it flowed over the top and down into the valley of the St. Charles, where you can see it today, multicolored and a twinkling.

Thus it comes that the streets of Quebec lead a varied and exciting life, from Mountain hill, which is too steep for the old man to climb, and down to the Cap, which is too narrow for the big car to get through with dignity, to such roads as Ste. Anne and Fabrique that go up stairs and down stairs in a life of perpetual hide-and-seek with the proprietaries of steepness.

Reflections of Normandy.

Along these thoroughfares are planted tall Norman houses with grim roofs pulled down over their eyes. They stand in close formation, shoulder to shoulder, mindful of the old days when the Iroquois might drop over from Lewis in his canoe or the cursed Eng-

From the still hour when the mother o' pearl dawn breaks over the St. Lawrence, with the puffed aliver of the tug-smoke against the dim heights of Lewis; through the sparkling morning when you climb the green slopes of the citadel, 200 feet above the river, to get the Atlantic wind in your face; past the sunshine of the afternoon spent under one of the little pavilions on Dufferin terrace that stand like gay green and white striped parasols running their handles up for fagpoles; into the mysterious evening with the lights of Lewis like softly woven strands of the Milky Way—there isn't a pause in the processional panorama.

When the Mercury Goes Down.

Summer in Quebec is wonderful, with its drives and its dancing, its launch parties, its evening band concerts, its later hunting and fishing trips. But you never know the quaint old, gay old, glad old town until the mercury takes the down-elevator and the Chateau people flood the long toboggan slide that drops the breathless visitor from the king's bastion of the citadel across Dufferin terrace—a quarter of a mile in thirty seconds.

Then the sleigh comes out—the low, red-bodied musk ox-furred charmer, charted in which you can drive all day in the coldest weather, thinking of twenty-five miles or so into the back country along roads grooved in the snow and bordered with wind-break pine bushes. Another novel drive is that across the river to the Island of Orleans, where a freak in the tide enables the visitor to see open water within half a mile, while he rides secure over twenty feet of blue ice.

Skating is one of the latest added of Quebec sports. Bob-sledding in the National park is this winter expected to prove even more exciting. One of these wind-racers may cost as high as two thousand dollars. But it beats a toboggan and it out-distances an auto, and the curves it takes would dizzy a



THE TOBOGGAN SLIDE

lish be heard down Beauport way. Even the churches bear this same front of secret watchfulness, from the Chapel of the Ursulines on the hill, built in 1641, twice burned and three times reconstructed, where sleeps Montcalm after the fever of battle, to Notre Dame des Victoires, least altered of all, standing in the lower town, its cross aloft to the winds that welcome the Janit as once they lauded the Fleur de Lis.

The English cathedral, built in 1804, seems older than its years, carrying as it does the scarred battle flags of the old Sixty-ninth, flags that saw Balaclava, and that were replaced by new ones presented in 1870 by Prince Arthur. Today as duke of Connaught, he annually takes his seat inside the golden rails of his pew in the gallery to listen to service during the time he lives at the citadel.

Hard by the cathedral is the duke of Kent's house, where Queen Victoria's father spent three winters in the seventeen nineties, to the great fluttering of Quebec society. Almost across the street is the quaint little white house where Montcalm died. The visitor who is wise enough to knock at the door, take a look at the famous painting of the hero which goes with the lease of the place, and wish for his heart's desire the white he gases, will assuredly and for certain attain thereto within six months—or so at least the old Québécoises will tell you.

level-headed swallow. Truly, a bob-sleigh is the king of breath-takers, and the biggest noise in the "some stunt" world!

But contrast is the spice of life. To live in a tuque would be as monotonous as to stick by a limousine. And when the fair tobogganists come in, pink-cheeked, star-eyed, tangle-haired and triumphant, who finds in the warm luxury of the hotel the antidote and therefore the completion of her outdoor afternoon. The hotel dances are renowned for their gayety, and the master of ceremonies sees to it that no rose becomes an unwilling wallflower. When at last the lights dim and the winds have it all to themselves, whispering around the Champlain monument, the steep-fairy takes possession. It is safe to say that incense, like hay fever and the blues, is a guest who has never registered in Quebec.

Composition of Coal.

Coal may be composed of three recognizable constituents—spores (cannoloid), modified wood (lignitoid), and, less commonly, relatively unmodified carbonized wood or charcoal. The properties of coal depend largely upon the proportions of the original constituents. Coals rich in spores, such as cannel, bog-heads and oil shales, are highly bituminous, and in some form or other are the mother substance of oil and gas. The spore contents of coal determine the fatness, and probably have a definite relation to its cooking properties; while the lignitoid constituents reduce the bituminosity and cooking value of coal.

Getting Even.

"When I left home twenty years ago, nobody thought I would ever amount to anything," said the prosperous manufacturer.

"You fooled 'em, eh?"

"I should say so! Just for spite I leased every available billboard and plastered my name all over my native village."

Up here the view is remarkably fine.

## TAKES OFF DANDRUFF FOR TRAVELER'S WEAR

Girl Try This! Makes Hair Thick, Glossy, Fluffy, Beautiful—No More Itching Scalp.

Within ten minutes after an application of Danderine you cannot find a single trace of dandruff or falling hair and your scalp will not itch, but what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair, fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—growing all over the scalp.

A little Danderine immediately doubles the beauty of your hair. No difference how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy, just moisten a cloth with Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. The effect is amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy, and have an appearance of abundance; an incomparable luster, softness and luxuriance.

Get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any store, and prove that your hair is as pretty and soft as any—that it has been neglected or injured by careless treatment—that's all—you surely can have beautiful hair and lots of it if you will just try a little Danderine. Adv.

Hint for Knockers.

If you want to knock, get a hammer and nail lies.—From the New Era. Published at Federal Penitentiary, Leavenworth, Kan.

## BANISH PIMPLES QUICKLY

Easily and Cheaply by Using Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

Smear the pimples lightly with Cuticura Ointment on end of finger and allow it to remain on five minutes. Then batho with hot water and Cuticura Soap and continue some minutes. This treatment is best upon rising and retiring, but is effective at any time. Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Home is bower of bliss to come men only when it's the left bower.

Fools and children can be rolled up on to tell the truth—at the wrong time.

Mrs. Hep's Sayings.

"Liza Spriggs is awful forshandud," admired Mrs. Jonathan Hep to her neighbor, "she sez she ain't gonna let nothin' git ahead uv her, eese she's got her new d'rty that she got for Christmas all writ up till next August." —Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Men in the Trenches.

Men who have been under fire in the trenches or in the open, with shells falling all around them and men stricken on all sides, will tell you that they had no fear as long as they could fight and bear their part of the struggle.

But when wounded, lying powerless and helpless on the field, the enemy descending on them, fear of the unknown, of the long hours of waiting torture, of what fate had in store for them, has wrung groans from hearts that no pain could influence.

Each sound, each movement contained a menace for which they had no name, no reason, but which was full of unutterable horror, and for which there was no relief but merciful unconsciousness or removal into the zone of peace and safety.

## A GOOD CHANGE.

A Change of Food Works Wonders.

Wrong food and drink cause a lot of trouble in this world. To change is first aid when a person is ill, particularly from stomach and nervous troubles. As an illustration: A lady in Mo. was brought around to health again by leaving off coffee and some articles of food that did not agree with her.

She says:

"For a number of years I suffered with stomach and bowel trouble which kept getting worse until I was ill most of the time. About four years ago I left off coffee and began using Postum. My stomach and bowels improved right along, but I was so reduced in flesh and so nervous that the least thing would overcome me.

"Then I changed my food and began using Grape-Nuts in addition to Postum. I lived on these two principally for about four months. Day by day I gained in flesh and strength until the nervous trouble had disappeared. I feel that I owe my health to Postum and Grape-Nuts.

"Husband was troubled, for a long time, with occasional cramps, and slept badly. Finally I prevailed upon him to leave off coffee and take Postum. After he tried Postum for a few days he found that he could sleep and that his cramps disappeared. He never went back to coffee." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Postum comes in two forms: Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled. 15c and 35c packages.

Instant Postum—a soluble powder—dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 35c and 50c tin.

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup. "There's a Reason" for Postum. —Said by Grossen.

## FOR TRAVELER'S WEAR

COAT THAT IS AT ONCE DISTINCTIVE AND COMFORTABLE.

Design That It Would Be Hard to Improve On Is This Suggestion—Trimming May Be as Elaborate as Desired.

For traveling or motoring one needs a good, serviceable coat, possessed of distinctive style and good cut. Among all the splendid fabrics offered for such garments it should not be difficult to select just the particular one suited to your needs. There are fine white and colored corded and sponge surfaced materials, corduroys, polo cloths and novelty checks and stripes, each suited to certain designs.

The design offered herewith is appropriate for a linen motoring duster or for a cloth traveling coat. Its hem clears the ground by at least a foot, and measures some three yards in width. While it can be made in one length from neck to hem, it will doubtless set more neatly about the waist if the odd belt is used to join the blouse and skirt portions.

The belt is in three sections—the straight piece that covers the back from underarm seam to underarm seam, and each half of the front, fastened together with buttons at the center front. Cut in one with the latter pieces is a shaped band that runs down over either hip, trimmed with buttons where the pocket opening occurs.

Machine stitching figures importantly as a trimming in this design, and it can be done in the color of the coat material, or something contrasting. Three rows of it border the collar, the sleeve ends and other edge of the back of the belt, then, where the buttons are grouped at the front close-



Design for a Linen Duster or Traveling Coat.

ing of the blouse and the belt, more attaching is seen in the form of a bracket, confined to the space taken up by the buttons.

The sleeve shows an interesting cuff.

## GOOD RUGS CHEAPEST IN END

No Economy in Stinting Expenditure When Buying These Necessaries of the Household.

Next to a piano, a good rug makes serious inroads into the house-furnishing expenditure account. For this very reason a rug should be as good as the household can possibly afford, for it never pays to economize overlessly on substantial belongings which can make or mar an interior, and which from the very nature of them will have to last that home for many a year. Oriental carpets and rugs will endure for a lifetime; nay, even for generations, and the charm and distinction they lend even a simply furnished room makes them well worth the substantial initial cost. Far better have two beautiful rugs, laid on a polished floor, or over a soft-toned "biling," than a dozen cheaper rugs, whose texture is not pleasing—even if their colors are not bad. Every large shop has special rug sales at intervals, and it is well to take advantage of these sales; sometimes rare bargains can be picked up. For example, a genuine Persian Mossoul, 5 1/2 feet, and in wonderful shades of cream, bronze and rose, was obtained at one of these sales last winter for a very low price. Kirmanahah carpets in soft blues, rose and old ivory tones, in room size, sometimes come down to very reasonable prices.

Silk Revival.

Crepe de Lorraine is a rich, old-fashioned silk, which is being revived for many uses—it even appears among blouses.

## BROADCLOTH TAILORED SUIT

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held in by an oblong section of material, buttoned over the forearm and extending beyond the cleave across its upper edge.—Washington Star.

## TULLE RIBBON GIVES EFFECT

This Winter's Evening Bodice, Which Is Made Like a Brassiere, Should Be Softened.

Under evening gowns there is worn a band of flesh pink satin ribbon which extends over the full part of the figure and fastens snugly at the back. One might add, parenthetically, that the bodice of the winter has looked astoundingly like this brassiere. Half a dozen of them were worn at a recent fashionable dance, made of silver tulle or iridescent sequins, with- out shoulder pieces or sleeves. These bodices were pulled so tightly around the figure that they looked like brassieres; across each shoulder, well toward the neck, was a string of pearls or crystals.

These corages are made to be worn with white or colored tulle, but there is an unpleasant defiance of this convention among certain of the younger women. It is not a commendable trick, either on the score of modesty or artistic merit. That line where the arms join the shoulders is not especially attractive on anyone, and the utterly nude shoulder is not a delectable sight.

When such a bodice forms a setting for a cloud of misty tulle the effect is entrancing. The women who really know how to dress use the idea in an effective manner. Sea green, turquoise blue, mauve and rose pink are some of the colors used in this drapery.

One of the new methods of arranging tulle is to throw it lightly around the neck, cross at the back and bring it lightly forward over the shoulders to the waistline, after the portrait of Queen Louise of Prussia.

## IMPORTANT POINT OF DRESS

Buttons Are Given Extreme Consideration by the Woman Who Desires to Be Properly Costumed.

Ivory buttons are of every shade seen in dress fabrics, including navy and royal blues, dark reddish plums, nut and African browns, Russian green and many more in plain and mottled effects in various shapes to match the mixtures in cloakings and dress materials. Combination buttons are of black and white, blue, red and other colors. Small fancy buttons of white pearl are half-moon, square, oblong and many round ideas with different cut centers.

Very ornamental buttons are used on wide belts worn on coats. Many cloth coats are trimmed with self-covered buttons with a fancy center and plain rim, such as a plaid silk center and plain woolen rim. A new idea is a pearl center and fabric edge.

Many a dress, coat or waist may be changed in appearance by putting on new buttons and a new collar. Small lace buttons are used for the lace-trimmed cotton fabrics.

China Book Ends.

Book ends are always interesting, and unusual ones are sought after as gifts for all occasions. There is a new set in china which is particularly pretty. The design shows one book lying flat, its covers of dark gray, with yellow-edged leaves, and another book, standing upright on the lower book is partly open. The ends are quite heavy enough for all purposes and the coloring of the china is particularly attractive.



"I Can't Resist—"



anything made with Calumet Baking Powder. Mother never had such wholesome bakings until she used Calumet.

"It's Calumet sure, uniformly, purity, strength, that makes every baking turn out right—that saves millions of housewives Baking Powder money. Be fair to yourself—use Calumet."

Received Highest Awards  
New Cook Book Free—  
See Slip in Pouch On.



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

## Facing the Decorating Problem



The decorating problem is the woman's problem. Alabastine will solve this problem for thousands of women this Spring.

The Alabastine "Free Decorating Service" will assist you to procure the correct tones and colors for your room. We will send you a color chart, furniture, draperies, curtains, and window apparel.



Alabastine is 4 lb. packages, in dry powder form, ready to mix in cold water, is sold by paint, hardware, drug and general stores everywhere.

Alabastine Co.  
384 Chestnut St., Grand Rapids, Mich.



Metz  
6 Passenger, Gray & \$600  
Davis, Electric Lights and Starter, 25 N. P.

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LIVE AGENTS WANTED  
PATENTS  
W. N. U., DENVER, NO. 3-1916.

KAISER'S CORFU PALACE SEIZED BY THE FRENCH



"Achillion," the palace of the emperor of Germany on the island of Corfu, which has been seized by the French and converted into a hospital. The palace was originally built for Elizabeth, the empress of Austria, and was bought by the kaiser in 1907. Greece has protested the seizure of the island by the allies, and the latter have just justified their course by saying that the island was used as a submarine base by the Germans.

"MOVIE" FAN BLIND

Enjoyment of Films Not Hindered by Loss of Vision.

Old Tongue of Newsboy Interpreter Keeps Older Companion Posted on Fleeting Pictures and Story They Tell.

San Diego, Cal.—An unusual sight, that of a blind man attending motion picture shows in this city, caused considerable attention at first, but now the people of that city have grown accustomed to seeing "Blind Charlie" Gardner and his youthful companion, Harry Fisher, at the various theaters, as they have been steady devotees for a number of months. The blind movie fan sells papers for a living, having lost both eyes when he struck his pick into the muck in a gold mine at Rye-ville, Nev., and exploded a forgotten charge which had failed to explode at the proper time.

Young Fisher, interpreter, is also a newsboy and the support of a widowed mother, who earns his way into the picture houses by his ability to translate with rapidity the pictures as they are projected on the screen. When questioned as to how he secured satisfaction from the pictures, "Blind Charlie" replied:

"My newsboy interpreter is an expert in describing action and scenic effects to me, and from his vivid descriptions I form the mental picture of what others can see with their eyes. Besides keeping me posted on the setting of each scene and the personalities, also the character development of the leading roles in the plays, he explains the plot and action to me as fast as they are unrolled on the screen.

"By keeping one hand on the boy's arm, I get the emotional quality of the story through the sense of touch, and also by listening to the variations in his voice. I seem to feel the atmosphere of the scenario, the intensity of the situations, through the audience.

"It is a sort of sixth sense, I suppose, though that doesn't really express it. If the picture is one of pathos, there is an indescribable something in the air that grips me; it is the emotional forces of the audience. When there is a comedy on the screen, or an exciting piece of drama, I seem to feel the wave of joy or excitement which spreads over the spectators, and when the funny film begins, I laugh too."

GEM IN A CHICKEN'S CRAW

Pennsylvania Woman Found There a Diamond Worth More Than One Hundred Dollars.

Colwyn, Pa.—Whether there is a diamond mine in Philadelphia or in Delaware county, Mrs. Otto Woerner of No. 50 South Third street, Colwyn is not sure, but she does know that the chicken that she purchased from a Baltimore avenue (East Lansdowne) dealer a few days ago was a most valuable bird, and incidentally proved the best investment she ever made.

When Mrs. Woerner opened the chicken and cut open the craw she saw something sparkling, and on closer examination was surprised and delighted to find that it was a pure blue-white diamond of the first water.

Having it appraised by an expert, she was told that it was worth considerably more than one hundred dollars. Since the announcement of this discovery was made the dealer has had a run on chickens.

War Dog Uses Telephone.

According to the Gazette de France, a certain French regiment possesses a dog which is sent out from advanced trench positions at night with a telephone strapped over its mouth, and a wire connecting the instrument with the post. If the dog hears the Germans approaching it hurries into the telephone

DEER ARE BECOMING PEST

Game Warden of West Virginia Predicts a Rapid Increase in Big Game.

Grafton, W. Va.—Deer are multiplying at a rapid rate in the forests of the state as a result of the protection that is now being given, according to J. A. Viquesney, state game, fish and forest warden. They are becoming so thick, Mr. Viquesney says, that in a few years they will become a pest. Turkeys also are multiplying rapidly.

Mr. Viquesney is preparing to establish sanctuaries or refuges for game in every county in the state under provisions of the law enacted at the last session of the legislature. This has not been possible before because of lack of funds, which now are available. The law provides that as much as 10,000 acres may be leased in each county, the owner to continue to occupy the land, but the state to have jurisdiction, so far as the game is concerned. The owner becomes deputy game warden.

FIVE CENTS FOR A HORSE

Delaware Farmer Made Bid as a Joke, but Creature Was Sold to Him.

Georgetown, Del.—The lowest price ever paid for a horse in Delaware was received at a public sale of the property of Delaware Burton when David Warrington bought one for five cents.

When it was offered for sale the bidding was very slack; in fact, there was no one to start it. Warrington, after considerable speculation, bid five cents, just for fun, and was dumfounded a moment later when it was knocked down to him at that price. The horse put in a full day soon hauling wood and, although it is rather thin, will develop with proper care, horsemen say, into an animal worth \$100.

SPIRIT OF PATRIOTISM.



Miss Helen Herndon, a sixteen-year-old American girl, prior to the war, attracted wide attention in society in the European capitals as an interpretative dancer. Her American debut was in aid of preparedness at the Patriotic ball at the Biltmore, New York, and for that occasion she rendered two original dances—"The Spirit of Patriotism" and a "Danse Fantastique." The proceeds of the affair will be used for the purchase of an aeroplane for New York's coast defense.

Tramp for Fifty Years.

Topeka, Kan.—Fifty years of wandering have shown to an old man who dropped into the Provident Association the other night the growth of the country from the Mississippi to the coast. He was tramping at the time of the Civil war, a middle-aged man, and was a young man when the forty-niners went to California.

ODD MONEY IN USE

Quaint Forms Replace Gold Hoarded for War Needs.

Romanoff Jubilee Postage Stamps Now Currency in Russia—Germany Uses Iron Coins—Stone Medium in Carolingian Islands.

London.—Some quaint forms of money have come into existence during the war, owing to the shortage of gold. England introduced the one pound and ten shilling treasury notes, but other countries have been far more original in their makeshift arrangements at the mint.

In their annual bulletin report Messrs. Samuel Montagu & Co. tell how Russia, in order to overcome the difficulty of providing small change, has printed the designs of the ten, fifteen and twenty kopek denominations of the Romanoff jubilee postage stamp issue upon thick paper and, by lettering on the reverse side, has authorized them to be used as currency with the same legal tender as silver subsidiary money.

Iron money was put into circulation by Germany on October 1. The federal council decided that the issue should be withdrawn two years after the cessation of hostilities. A hundred million of five pfennig pieces was the authorized extent of the issue.

The Caroline Islands, which passed from Spanish to German sovereignty after the Spanish-American war by purchase, and now into the possession of Great Britain by capture, include an island called Uap, where stone money called "fei" is used as the medium of exchange. It consists of large, solid, thick stone wheels, ranging in diameter from one to twelve feet, having a central hole through which a pole can be inserted so as to convert the mass into "currency."

The value represented by the stone increases with its size, and the limestone of which the "fei" is composed must be of fine white grain to be considered good delivery. Yet there seems to be no real necessity for delivery at all, for it is quite customary to earmark the money, as it were, and leave it in its old position outside the first owner's hut—an excellent provision considering the bulkiness of the material.

The disappearance of small metallic currency in Mexico owing to the amount of paper money put into circulation during the military struggle for the presidency of the republic, caused various expedients to be adopted. Tramcar tickets have been used for small change and cardboard money, about one inch by two inches in size, good for five to ten and twenty centavos, was issued by different lenders.

With regard to the output of gold in 1915, the report says that in view of the improved output from the Transvaal and other African districts the world's production is likely to be about £28,000,000 (\$490,000,000). About two-thirds of the world's gold supplies are derived annually from the British empire, and, roughly, £60,000,000 (\$300,000,000) thus is added automatically to the gold resources of the empire.

Military Cross.

The new British decoration known as the Military Cross was designed by Henry Farnham Burke. It is of silver and is one and five-eighths inches square. In the center are the letters G. R. I., and on each arm the Imperial crown. The ribbon is of three equal stripes, the center dark purple, the others white. Captains, commissioned officers or warrant officers are eligible for the decoration. The cross does not confer any individual precedence or entitle the holder to any addition after his name as a part of his description or title.

Not a Bite of Breakfast Until You Drink Water

Says a glass of hot water and phosphate prevents illness and keeps us fit.

Just as coal, when it burns, leaves behind a certain amount of combustible material in the form of ashes, so the food and drink taken day after day leaves in the alimentary canal a certain amount of indigestible material, which if not completely eliminated from the system each day, becomes food for the millions of bacteria which infest the bowels. From this mass of left-over waste, toxins and ptomaine-like poisons are formed and sucked into the blood.

Men and women who can't get feeling right must begin to take inside baths. Before eating breakfast each morning drink a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it to wash out of the thirty feet of bowels the previous day's accumulation of poisons and toxins and to keep the entire alimentary canal clean, pure and fresh.

Those who are subject to sick headache, colds, biliousness, constipation, others who wake up with bad taste, foul breath, backache, rheumatic stiffness, or have a sour, gassy stomach after meals, are urged to get a quarter pound of limestone phosphate from any druggist or storekeeper, and begin practicing internal sanitation. This will cost very little, but is sufficient to make anyone an enthusiast on the subject.

Remember inside bathing is more important than outside bathing, because the skin pores do not absorb impurities into the blood, causing poor health, while the bowel pores do. Just as soap and hot water cleanses, sweetens and freshens the skin, so hot water and limestone phosphate act on the stomach, liver kidneys and bowels.—Adv.

The average man would rather lose \$5 on a horse race than a nickel through a hole in his pocket.

"CASCARETS" FOR SLUGGISH BOWELS

No sick headache, sour stomach, biliousness or constipation by morning.

Get a 10-cent box now. Turn the rascals out—the headache, biliousness, indigestion, the sick, sour stomach and foul gases—turn them out to-night and keep them out with Cascarets. Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never know the misery caused by a lazy liver, clogged bowels or an upset stomach.

Don't put in another day of distress. Let Cascarets cleanse your stomach; remove the sour, fermenting food; take the excess bile from your liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poison in the bowels. Then you will feel great.

A Cascaret to-night straightens you out by morning. They work while you sleep. A 10-cent box from any drug store means a clear head, sweet stomach and clean, healthy liver and bowel action for months. Children love Cascarets because they never grip or sicken. Adv.

It is not always advisable to tell all one knows, but it is well to know all that one tells.

A GRATEFUL OLD LADY.

Mrs. A. G. Clemens, West Alexander, Pa., writes: I have used Dodd's Kidney Pills, also Diamond Dinner Pills. Before using them I had suffered for a number of years with backache also tender spots on spine, and had at times black floating specks before my eyes. I also had lumbar and heart trouble. Since using this medicine I have been relieved of my suffering. It is agreeable to me for you to publish this letter. I am glad to have an opportunity to say to all who are suffering as I have done that I obtained relief by using Dodd's Kidney Pills and Diamond Dinner Pills.

Dodd's Kidney Pills 50c per box at your dealer or Dodd's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Dodd's Dyspepsia Tablets for indigestion have been proved 50c per box.—Adv.

When the world frowns, we can face it; but let it smile, and we are undone.—Lytton.

Not Gray Hair but Tired Eyes make us look older than we are. Keep your eyes young and you will look young. After the Movies Murine Eye Remedy. Don't tell your age. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, Reads Eye Book on request.

Jonah was a conundrum—and the whale had to give him up.

Tea smiles for a nickel. Always buy Red Cross Bag Biscuits, have beautiful, clear white clothes.—Adv.

Speaking of educated snakes, theadder's is a class by himself.

DESSERTS OF MERIT

HOW ONE CLEVER HOUSEKEEPER UTILIZED CAKE.

Prevented Waste and, at the Same Time, Furnished Most Delicious Preparations for the Delicacy of the Family.

For the holidays I had made a large-sized fruit cake and some small fancy cakes of various kinds. In addition to this supply a friend sent in a huge fig-layer cake, so it was inevitable there should be a surplus in the tin box.

My economical spirit rebelled at the idea of wasting good cake, so I donned my thinking cap, and the result was several desserts much enjoyed by the family, writes Jeannette Ross in the Philadelphia Public Ledger.

The remains of the layer cake required my first attention as it had become quite dry. I softened it with a little warm milk, just enough to moisten it somewhat; then I poured over the cake an ice-cold custard made of the yolks of two eggs, one cupful of milk, two large tablespoonfuls of sugar and half a tablespoonful of cornstarch rubbed smooth with a little milk. Judging from the family's clamorous demands for a second helping of this dessert, it met with their approval.

I hardly knew how to make use of the small cakes I had left, but a few days later I solved the problem. I poured warm milk over them, as I had the layer cake—then put one cake on the bottom of each plate, with three or four upright around it; on the center cake I put half a preserved peach, and covered the whole with sirup from the jar of peaches, then added a meringue, made from one egg and powdered sugar. This dessert met with as cordial a reception as the first.

Thus encouraged, I wondered how I could utilize the small pieces of fruitcake left. In lieu of a steamer, I put the cake in a colander over a pot of boiling water, covered it with a lid, and, when it was thoroughly soft and heated through, served it with sauce made as follows: One small cupful of sugar, two level tablespoonfuls of flour, one tablespoonful of butter, a pinch of salt, one egg, one pint of milk, cooked together until thick and smooth, flavored with a little nutmeg. When the family sampled this dessert they thought I had made another plum pudding and could hardly believe it was composed of the remnants of the fruitcake.

Pieces of stale sponge cake form the foundation for what, as a child, I called "make-believe charlotte russe." Make small cups or holders of stiff paper, pasting the edges together. Line the sides and bottom of the cups with cake which has been soaked in a little sherry. Fill the centers with a stiff meringue made of the white of two eggs and powdered sugar and decorate the tops with a maraschino cherry. Although grown men and women, my family enjoy this dessert as much as when they were children.

Small pieces of any kind of stale cake can be made into a very good cake crumb pudding, which is made as follows:

Two cupfuls of milk, two eggs, one large cupful of sugar, one cupful of cake crumbs, pinch of salt, small lump of butter. Flavor with a little vanilla and nutmeg and bake. This pudding can be eaten plain or with a sauce made of any thickened fruit juice.

Useful Cupboard.

Where to keep dishes that are in constant use is a question. Some like them on open shelves as a labor-saver, but a really good suggestion is that of a cupboard in the wall between dining room and kitchen, with glass doors on dining room side and a solid one on side near kitchen sink. The work of opening doors is less than that of keeping dishes properly wiped. The lower part of the cupboard may have solid doors, behind which to keep plates, also left-over preserves, crackers and other articles so lacking in decorative effect that one does not wish to display them behind glass doors.

Mook Cherry Pie.

One cupful cranberries seeded (cut across as you would an orange and shake in a colander, seed will fall out) and washed, one cupful sugar, one-half cupful raisins seeded and chopped fine, one heaping tablespoonful flour; mix well, then add one and one-quarter cupfuls boiling water and two teaspoonfuls vanilla; let stand on back of range (not allowed to cook) until you line two pie tins with a light, flaky crust; divide equally fruit and liquid into two pies; bake as mince or berry pie.

Flaxseed Lemonade.

Carefully pick over and wash two tablespoonfuls of whole flaxseed, add three cupfuls boiling water, let cook for two hours, keeping below the boiling point, strain, add sugar and lemon juice to taste. Of great value in throat and lung troubles.

Apple Water.

Core a large, sour apple and in the cavity put one teaspoonful sugar; bake until tender. Wash, pour over one cupful water; let stand one hour. Drain, serve hot or cold.

Flour for Burning Kerosene.

It should be a matter of common knowledge, since flour is always within convenient reach, that wheat flour is the best extinguisher to throw over a fire caused by the spilling and lighting of kerosene.

YOU CAN AVOID THIS BY USING PE-RU-NA

44 YEARS LEADERSHIP

Catarrah means inflammation, which is stagnation—the gorging of the circulation with impure blood.

Correct all catarrhal conditions, wherever located, by the use of PERRUNA, obtainable in either liquid or tablet form at all druggists or the

Peruna Company Columbus, Ohio

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.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowels. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Indigestion, a million ills.

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

Why Not? "Pa," said the six-year-old, "what is a prince?"

"A prince," said his father, "is a king's little boy. Now, if I were a king you would be a prince."

The youngster thought it over for a moment. "Why don't you be one?" he asked.

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Fitcher* In Use for Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Times Change. "What? You need new clothes again? When I was a boy I wasn't ashamed to wear garments that were patched."

"Yes, dad, but you know you didn't associate with such refined people as I do."

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days. Piles cured in 6 to 14 days.

Safely. Johann, a soldier in a Bavarian Landwehr regiment, seemed to have something on his mind. Finally he spoke up. "If I only knew what sort of humor the captain was in," he said, "I would ask him for a furlough."

"Well," remarked Fritz, "there's one thing about it. If you go to him now, at least he will not eat you. This is one of the days when nobody ain't allowed to have meat."

Dr. Pierce's Pellets are best for liver, bowels and stomach. One little Pellet for a laxative—three for a cathartic. Adv.

Proof Unnecessary. The Rev. Brox. Then you don't honestly believe that Jonah was swallowed by a whale?

His Son—Sure, did. I'd believe anything of a Jonah—Judge

A man never devotes much time to wheeling his second baby around the block.

Makes Work a Burden

A bad back makes hard work harder. All day the dull throbs and the sharp, darting pains make you miserable, and there's no rest at night. Maybe it's your daily work that hurts the kidneys, for jarring, jolting, lifting, reaching, dampness and many other strains do weaken them. Cure the kidneys. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. They have helped thousands and should do as well for you. Thousands recommend them.

A New Mexico Case

J. T. Bandoval, 115 Ortiz St., Santa Fe, N. M., writes: "I suffered intensely from a dull, heavy pain in the small of my back, always worse when I caught cold. The trouble came on after an attack of malaria. Along with the pain, I had inflammation of the bladder and the kidney secretion scalded in passing. Nothing helped me until I used Doan's Kidney Pills. I can't be too grateful for the improvement they made."

Get Doan's at Any Store, Wholesale at Doan's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Doan's Kidney Pills

**LOCAL AND PERSONAL**

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Queen and Mr. and Mrs. James Lee were visitors from White Oaks.

Ray Lemon and Wayne Van Schoyck were business visitors from White Oaks Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Lachman were here Tuesday from El Paso. Mr. Lachman visits this territory regularly in the interest of his company, the Western Woodware company.

E. T. Chase, first vice president of the Stockman's Guaranty Loan company, of Albuquerque, arrived this week and will spend considerable time in this county.

Rev. C. P. Moore, Sunday school field secretary of the Los Angeles and New Mexico conferences of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, will be here Thursday, March 23, to hold an institute and conference at the Methodist church. The first meeting will be at 8 o'clock. Remember the time and place. Teachers and officers and all Sunday school workers are urged to be present.

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

W. C. Oestreich, president of the Stockman's Guaranty Loan Co., Albuquerque, passed through Carrizozo yesterday on his way to Roswell.

Andy Robertson, accompanied by Mr. Ford, came over from Roswell yesterday. Mr. Robertson was one of the early settlers of Lincoln county, and is enjoying a visit with his old friends.

G. R. Greer is in today from Parsons, on his way to the San Andres goat camp.

B. R. Robertson was over from his home Wednesday. He reports everything all O. K. on the beautiful.

W. M. Ferguson and Lee Prude are in the eastern part of the county this week, on a cattle purchasing expedition.

W. R. White, Perry Humphrey, Roy Skinner, Rich Hust, Jodie Cochran were over Wednesday from the Nogal-Mesa-Bonito country.

George A. Titworth was a business visitor Wednesday from Capitan.

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

Harry Dixon, chief dispatcher at Douglas, Arizona, came in Wednesday night to be present at the land sale here yesterday. He purchased about 2,000 acres adjoining his ranch near the Mal pais. Paying a hurried visit to his family, he will return to Douglas today.

U. S. Marshal Hudspeth spent a few days here and at surrounding points this week.

E. W. Harris is sporting a new Overland.

Mr and Mrs Ernest Mathews were here Tuesday from their home, the I. X ranch.

L. Brown, the local agent, is taking a sixty days leave of absence. He has visited the Pintado country, where he is interested in some newly opened copper properties, and states that the mines will soon be in operation.

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

E. L. Ozanne and Judge Bell came in Wednesday from Silver City and went out yesterday to look at some mining property owned by George Hopkins about eight miles south of town. Mr. Ozanne is an old-timer in Lincoln county and was in business in White Oaks many years ago.

Robert Lealle was over from his ranch in the Park Wednesday. He recently disposed of his sheep and will reenter the cattle business. He has acquired considerable land, which he will fence.

**Baptist Church**  
Rev. J. M. Gardner, Pastor.

The pastor will preach at Fort Stanton Sunday, in place of Capitan, on account of measles. He will give a lecture on the Philippines at Glencoe, Friday; Fort Stanton, Saturday, and Lincoln, Monday. He did not go to Angua and Alto as he expected, on account of the measles there.

There will be Sunday school at 10 a. m., Y. P. U. at 6:30 p. m., and prayer meeting on Wednesday at 7:30 p. m.

**White Oaks.**

Miss Sarah Spence left Tuesday by way of Charlie's auto line for Carrizozo, where she took the limited for her old home in Iowa, where she expects to remain the greater part of the summer, wishing for sunny days and cool nights such as one only finds here in New Mexico.

Bob Taylor is having an automobile corral built, hoping some fellow will one of these nights leave a car in it and forget all about where and when he dropped it.

Bud Lee turned his pockets inside out and shook all the White Oaks gold dust out of his progans and lit out, with his family, for Douglas, Arizona, where he expects to experience a change of bosses. First thing you know he will be hunting Villa with a machine drill and a box of giant powder.

White Oaks is up against a rather novel proposition. Heretofore, when there were many vacant houses, it was the custom of many of our people about this time of year to change their places of residence, finding it was easier to move than to clean up. Now every shack in town is pre-empted and there is no advantage in swapping places, as the house you go into is fully as bad, if not worse, than the one you left. "There's always a muddle in your neighbor's puddle."

The mines here are running with a sort of watchful activity day and night and seven times a week. The management has not yet learned that men who delve under ground and see but little of the sunlight need a day off occasionally, the same as you or I; and that they will do as much work in six days as they will in seven, year in and year out.

The finding of a large body of tungsten in the Old Abe mine about two weeks ago has stimulated the search again by others. The conditions here are about as follows:

All are out upon the hills.

Hunting— Tungsten.

Some have fits while some have thrills;

Some forget to pay their bills,

Hunting— Tungsten.

Sure the camp has gone to punk,

Let itself be sold for junk;

Some have even gotten drunk,

Hunting— Tungsten, tungsten, tungsten.

Greet your neighbor with a smile

While hunting— Tungsten.

He will answer you with guile,

Or in absent-minded style,

Full of Tungsten.

Ask about the folks at home,

How they fare and how they come;

**Card of Thanks**

The pupils of the Carrizozo High School wish to express their thanks and appreciation to the people of Carrizozo who, at the request of the Commercial Club, donated the use of their automobiles on last Saturday evening for the purpose of carrying the High School Glee Clubs to Capitan and return. We feel that, as individuals, we were both entertained and benefitted by the trip, and further, we feel that it was a great favor to the school as a unit. We wish to humbly commend them for their public-spirit and loyal support of the school, assuring them that we will in the future do all in our power to be worthy of this and other such favors.

CLARA BRAZIL,  
BESSIE WHITE,  
GEORGE MCGEE,  
Committee.

**Services at Oscuro**

I will preach at Oscuro Sunday, March 26, at 3 o'clock, in the school house. Everybody plan to come. E. D. Lewis, Pastor.

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.

He will scratch his vacant dome,

Mutter— Tungsten, tungsten, tungsten.

What's the news from near and far?

Answer - Tungsten.

How about the foreign war?

Price of eggs or vinegar?

Still it's - Tungsten.

He will elevate his chin,

Draw his diaphragmus in,

Answer with sardonic grin,

Always— Tungsten, tungsten, tungsten.

So it goes from morn till eve,

Naught but— Tungsten

Some have got it up their sleeve,

Some, alas, are born to grieve

Over— Tungsten.

It's the stuff wherever found,

Whether top or under ground,

It is worth three plunks the pound,

This same— Tungsten, TUNGSTEN, TUNGSTEN.

**Classified Advertisements**

Home rendered lard that is pure. Patty & Hobbs.

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

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

**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

**Ancho**

Messrs. Wishar and Scheeler were down from the "Hicks" Saturday.

Bryan Hightower has reached a depth of more than 300 feet in the well he is sinking, and yet no water.

Fruit trees are all getting green, which makes a fellow think of Arkansas.

Fred Richardson, who is employed at White Oaks, was over Sunday in his new Ford.

Everybody is busier this spring than usual—looking after stock and farming.

Our merchant, H. S. Graves, went to El Paso this week to undergo an operation.

A party of Anchoites visited the Gran Quivira ruins recently. Mrs. Talbert closed the Fam-

brough school last Friday.

Mrs. Perkins will be engaged teaching at the Warden ranch until June.

Mrs. Burnett has begun her school at Jack's Peak.

Miss Cobran will close the Corn school April 14th.

Mrs. Eve is in Colorado, visiting her daughter.

News "Classif" ads do the biz.

**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.

**Lovely New Spring Hats**

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

SEE OUR WINDOWS

**First Showing of Spring Coats**

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

**Skirts**

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

See our display of

**FLORSHEIM SHOES**

**ZIEGLER BROTHERS**

**HAVE YOU A HOMESTEAD TO LEASE? Or would you like to sell your relinquishment?**

If you have either, address Box 173, Carrizozo, stating your proposition.

**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.