

### Carrizozo School Notes

As the end of the present school year draws nearer, the classes in all departments of both the Grammar school and the High school are working hard that they may finish the year's work with a creditable showing. The eighth grade is putting forth special effort to be ready for the state examination which will take place on April 7 and 8.

The Boys and Girls' Industrial club work is well under way, more than fifty of the pupils having undertaken one or more of the club projects. If the results should be in proportion to the enthusiasm manifested at the present, there will be a good sized display of poultry, hogs, sewing and cookery at the county fair next fall. Gladney White was elected president of the poultry club, with Mrs. D. Tiffany as leader; Lee Morse, president of the pig club, with J. F. Pearson as leader; Ruth Edmiston, president of sewing class A, with Miss Mamie Humphrey as leader; Miss Rachel Hughes, president of class B, with Mrs. Jewett as leader; Miss Lorena Haley, president of cooking club, with Mrs. Jewett as leader.

While Supt. McCurdy is absent, suffering with a slight attack of pneumonia, a few changes had to be made in the regular schedule for classes in the High school. In order that no recitations be omitted, Miss Beulah Brazel was placed in charge of the East-side school and Miss Peters transferred to this school, and the latter has charge of some of the high school classes. By this arrangement all the High school work is continued without interruption.

The Athletic club is practicing faithfully on the minstrels which it is planning to give at an early date. Watch the papers for the time and be on hand if you wish to have some good laughs. The purpose in giving the minstrels is to get money to clear the debt made when match games were played earlier in the year.

### New Mexico Is A Maritime Power

And will have a dreadnaught—named for her. The following correspondence shows the trend of these war-times for those of these united principalities that have not gone dry. True it is that Kansas and some other arid sections, lacking of rivers of water, and of other flows, have had ships and war-goers named for them; and they have gloated over New Mexico's lack of a navy—namesake. But patience and persistence have won at last. Don't again taunt us that you have walked across the Cimarron (in summer) at high tide! We're a maritime power, with a b-a-a-d ship to our name—when she's named. And we've still got the moisture to float her silver service when she's to be launched!

Washington, March 13, 1916.  
Hon. Josephus Daniels, Secretary of the Navy, Washington, D. C.

My dear Mr. Secretary—I understand that you expect to begin in a short time the construction of a new ship of the dreadnaught class. I respectfully suggest that the name "New Mexico" will be appropriate, and I therefore urge that that name be adopted.

The State of New Mexico, by reason of its area, natural resources and recent advancement, properly takes her rank among the great states of the Union. In area it is larger than the whole of New England plus the states of New York and New Jersey. The ascertained deposits of coal are greater by 55 per cent than the total tonnage which the State of Pennsylvania originally contained. Last year more than 69,000,000 pounds of copper were mined in New Mexico, and the output of that and other base metals, as well as gold and silver, is increasing at an enormous ratio. During the last fiscal year more than 6,000 original entries were made upon the public lands of the state. This is about 10 per cent of the total number made in 25 public land states. New Mexico is the third largest producer of wool and ranks high in the

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### Old Hickory Chips

He is a wise man who can gather dollars from another's lessons. Next to a woman the most changeable thing in the world is another woman.

At the age of three score and ten nearly every man is rich—in experience.

At the rate the price is rising, the gallon a month law will soon apply to gasoline.

Red is a danger signal on a railroad, on a man's nose and on a woman's cheek.

When it comes to a pinch, the United States is inhabited almost exclusively by Americans.

Somewhere in the Mexican mountains there's a stout pine limb that Pancho would look perfectly lovely dangling from.

Fly swatting time will be here eventually, but it will be better to clean up the breeding places of the pests than to swat all summer.

The annual spring thaw of Charles W. Fairbanks of Indiana is earlier than usual this year.

Villa should have remembered what happened to Aguinaldo before he started anything in the vicinity of Fred Funston.

Maybe the new Baker at the capitol will not muss up the kitchen so sadly.

Charlie Chaplin is to get \$650,000 a year, and it must be admitted that he's worth every cent of it—but the last four ciphers.

The Western Garage has received a carload of Fords. A second carload is enroute, as the carload just arrived has been sold.

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.

Classified advertisements are the quick way to tell a lot of people your wants.

### San Patricio

Hon. Filadelfo Baca, in company with Mrs. Gummi, visited our school on the 13th and made a talk to the children. That night he spoke at Hondo to a large crowd.

State Leader and Organizer of Boys and Girls' Industrial Clubs W. T. Conway, of the New Mexico A. & M. College, visited our school last Monday and made a short talk. Owing to the lateness of the hour he did not organize a club, but a sewing club has since been organized among the girls and this place expects to furnish one of the pupils who will be sent to the state fair next fall.

The Lincoln school closed last Friday.

A number of the schools up and down the river will close within the next week or two.

Friday was St. Patrick's day—St. Patrick being the patron saint of the place and of St. Patrick's church here. Services in his honor were held Thursday, Thursday night and Friday, with large crowds in attendance.

J. E. Wootson went to Capitan Thursday for a load of freight.

The young folks celebrated St. Patrick's day with a dance at Hondo Friday night.

The other day Olin Strickland was informed by a young lady that she had a new car that she is tired of riding around in by herself, so he is going to see about it.

Mrs. Stevens, of Carrizozo, visited Mrs. Oscar Anderson Saturday night.

Mrs. Stover visited Mrs. Wallace Saturday.

H. D. Murray and daughters, of Tinnie, paid this burg a flying visit one day last week.

Mrs. Minters and son, of the upper Ruidoso, attended the dance Friday night.

Miss Iona Stevens, whose school at Lincoln closed Friday, was down to the dance.

Allie Stover expects to pull his goat wool this week.

A good crowd was out to Sunday school and church at Hondo Sunday.

C. D. Morrison and family attended church and visited at J. E. Wootson's Sunday.

Mrs. Anderson and Mrs. Browning visited Mrs. Stover Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Whitt visited at W. B. Rose's Sunday.

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

John M. Keith returned Saturday evening from El Paso. He was accompanied by his daughter, Mrs. Edward Tomkins, and children. The latter went to Lincoln Sunday.

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

### Would Know Why He So Promises

Tucumcari, N.M., March 15, 1916.  
Hon. T. B. Catron, U. S. Senator, Washington, D. C.

Dear sir—Your letter of February 1, addressed "To The Republican Voters of the State of New Mexico," asks for my support for your re-election to the U. S. Senate.

You say that you have been unable to do very much on account of the democrats being in power, but you will be able to do more if you can be re-elected. These may be facts in your favor for re-election, but at the same time these facts did not hamper you in voting for measures that were for the best interests of the people of not only New Mexico, but the United States as well. You voted against the Burnett Immigration bill, and yet you say that you stand for good wages. I suppose that you are aware of the fact that this kind of voting is what defeated Mr. H. B. Ferguson. You are opposed to woman's suffrage and prohibition, yet you ask for clean politics. Who passed the famous Hawkins bill in 1903? You will remember that it was so obnoxious that it was repealed by congress.

You say that you are an unwavering and unflinching republican in politics, and that you are for the best interests of the state and her people. This is a true and loyal sentiment. But, at the same time, have you shown it in the past? You, being such a staunch republican and the state of New Mexico in the hands of the republican party, I should think that you would give us Ralph C. Ely for governor; but it may be that he is too honest and progressive. Give us the initiative, referendum and recall. Give us the Australian ballot system. Give us a primary election law. Give us a vote on state-wide prohibition. Last, but not the least, give us a banking law that will guarantee our bank deposits; for the people of New Mexico have suffered at the hands of unscrupulous bankers as they have in no other state in the union. Prosecution by the state and counties has been so lenient that it has almost given courage to these

### Snow This Time

The fine rain of Wednesday night was followed last night by an equally moist snow, and the indications this morning are for more moisture of some kind. How heavy the snowfall was in the mountains can only be conjectured, as an impenetrable mist enshrouds the entire range. Down in the plain the fall was only about an inch and a half, the depth increasing with the approach to the foot hills. This additional moisture is an acceptable feature to stockman and farmer, but to the orchardist it is not so cheerful. True, the temperature is not yet dangerously low, but any night, following this moisture, may bring frost.

Florsheim Shoes for the man who cares. Ziegler Bros.

men to repeat the crime again. This leaves the citizen to conclude that our laws are inadequate; or, that political graft is so rampant that it throttles the laws of the state, let them be ever so good. For fear that you have forgotten it, I will remind you of the bank failures at Tucumcari and Las Cruces, N. M., nothing has been done with the guilty parties that would amount to anything like punishment, when you consider the crime. However, at Tucumcari they did manage to give one of the bank wreckers a sentence equal to that of a man who had stolen a yearling calf. With these facts, I cannot see how you can expect any honest working man's support.

The voter is tired of the politician telling him what he will do for him if he can only be elected; and when elected to then tell him that it could not be done in such a short time, and in order to give results he must be returned to office. You and other political aspirants for the higher state offices will find out that the people are going to insist on results from the start, especially so when you have the power to do for the people, as you promised them you would do. I would like for you to tell us what you have accomplished for the dear people while you have been in office.

Yours truly,  
H. W. LOGGINS.

## To the Automobile Trade

We Are Putting in Effect a System Whereby We Will Discount All Sales For Cash

		CASH		Reg. Factory Price	
		Casings	Red Tubes	Casings	Red Tubes
FIRESTONE	30 x 3	\$ 9.25	\$2.40	\$10.35	\$2.75
CASINGS	30 x 3 1/2	11.50	2.75	13.10	3.20
AND	32 x 3 1/2	13.50	2.90	15.15	3.35
TUBES	33 x 4	19.00	4.00	21.50	4.75
	34 x 4	19.25	4.10	21.90	4.85

	CASH	List Price
Regular Champion X Spark Plugs for Ford and Overland	\$.60	\$0.75
Regular Champion Spark Plug, 1-2" or 7-8", 2-piece Heavy Stone	1.10	1.25
Regular A C Cico Spark Plug for Dodge	.60	.75
Aeolus Compound Foot Pumps	2.85	3.30
Texico Lubricating Oil, per gallon	.80	.90
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Carrizozo, New Mexico

## He kept on after he was tired

"The long distance swimming championship of America was won by a boy who did not consider that he was defeated until all his vitality was depleted. He kept on after he was tired. And therein lies the key to all victory."—Herbert Kaufman

Saving and putting money in the Bank may become irksome at first. You'll win if you keep at it.

## THE EXCHANGE BANK

CARRIZOZO OF CARRIZOZO NEW MEXICO



# THE RED CIRCLE

## Albert Payson Terhune

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

### SYNOPSIS.

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

### NINTH INSTALLMENT "DODGING THE LAW"

The beach comber was shuffling along the sand's, like some furtively uncouth night animal. He was a forlorn spectacle—unshaven, ill clad. For a week, now, he had dwelt in a tumble-down shack at the far end of Surftown beach.

Only after dark did he venture forth in search of food or firewood. The few people who had seen him on these night prowls thought him a mere tramp and nicknamed him "Mike."

This evening Mike was scouring the shore for driftwood. His gaze was caught and gripped by something that lay on the beach, a few feet from the edge of the cliff, far above him.

He looked more closely. There, silhouetted against the brightness of the midnight sky, he could make out two close-locked bodies, fighting for very life on the cliff edge.

Mike stared upward, spellbound. Then he shouted. The night wind carried away his cry of warning. Galvanized into feverish activity, he cast aside his carefully hoarded armful of wood and ran to the base of the cliff.

Forgetful of his own safety, Mike began to swarm up the steep trail, toward the summit.

Max Lamar was yielding, inch by inch, to the fearful pressure of his foe. With every ounce of his 240



Slowly They Set Off Toward the Hotel. pounds, and with every atom of his mighty strength, "Smiling Sam" Eagan was striving to drag Lamar to the cliff brink and hurl him over.

Max realized his enemy's intent, and fought like a wildcat to overcome the terrible handicap of weight. He wrenched one arm free and struck. His left fist battered thuddingly against the sweating flesh of Eagan's upturned face.

Eagan shifted his hold, so as to pinion the fiercely driven left arm, and twisted his broad face to one side to evade the shower of blows.

The maneuver enabled Max to tear free his right arm. Bracing himself, he threw every atom of his weight and his waning strength into a short-arm uppercut. His fist caught Sam at the point of the jaw.

Eagan's mighty arms relaxed their hold under the impact of the blow.

Before he could brace himself, Lamar struck again. Eagan reeled backward, dizzy and all but helpless. With boxer's intuition, Max knew a third blow would end the fight. He braced his feet to deliver it, throwing his right foot several inches behind the left.

The right foot did not touch ground, instead, it swung out into space. For Lamar was on the very edge of the precipice. Understanding his peril, he flung himself forward.

The movement caused a cave-in of the crumbling verge, beneath his right foot. He threw out his arms to save himself. But it was too late to recover his balance. Over the edge his body crashed.

Sam, his brain clearing from the

jar of the two jaw-blows, lurched forward to peer down at his vanished foe. But at the first uncertain step, he paused. Over the side of the cliff, some ten feet beyond, appeared the head and shoulders of a man. A moment later the lean body of Mike scrambled to its feet on the summit.

Panting and exhausted from his steep climb, the beach comber moved forward uncertainly. Sam, seeing him approach, fancied the whole man hunt was upon him, and that a dozen or more pursuers might be at hand. He snarled like a wild beast cornered. With one smash of his beefy fist he knocked the panting beach comber half senseless to the ground; then made off at top speed along the summit of the bluff.

As Mike blinked uncertainly about him, he heard a muffled cry that seemed to come from the ground beneath his feet. He jumped to one side, in superstitious dread.

"Who's—who's there?" he mumbled.

Six feet below him, and hanging over a sheer three-hundred foot drop, clung a man—a man who had broken his fall by seizing an outcropping bit of stone.

To the stone the unfortunate Lamar was clinging with both hands.

Mike drew back from the edge, yanked off his ragged coat, twisted it, ropewise, and tied one end firmly around his thin waist. He wound both his spinning legs around an upcropping rock near the edge and once more leaned over.

The collar of the coat brushed against Lamar's face. Max seized it. The weight nearly tore the tramp loose from his impromptu anchorage. But he set his teeth and hauled upward.

After what seemed a century of agonized effort, Max rolled over the edge on to the crisp grass of the summit. There, side by side, he and his rescuer lay, for a space—panting.

Max was in horrible condition. His evening clothes were torn to ribbons. His face was bloodmearled and bruised. His palms were raw and bleeding.

"Where shall I take you?" asked the beach comber.

"To the Surftown hotel, please," answered Max, "if you can."

Slowly, Lamar leaning heavily on his now-found friend, they set off toward the hotel. Ten minutes later, they were in Max's own room; and Mike was easing the injured man carefully down into a chair. As he did so, their eyes met full in the glare of the electric light above them.

The beach comber started violently; his pallid face turned battleship color. He turned and made as though to leave the room.

"Wait!" panted Lamar. "I can't let you go like this, old man. You've done me a mighty big service—bigger than I can ever repay. What can I do for you in return?"

"Nothing at all, Mr. Lamar," was the beach comber's reply. "I'm glad to have been of service to you."

"You know my name!" ejaculated Lamar.

"I—I have seen you several times," evaded the other.

"If you won't let me try to repay you now," urged Lamar, "at least let me be of use to you if ever you need help. Here."

Shakily, he drew out one of his cards, from his torn vest pocket, scrawled a word or two on it and handed it to Mike. The latter took the card, pocketed it and—uneasy under the increasing curiosity in Max's gaze—shuffled hurriedly from the room.

Lamar stared after him; bewildered momentarily making him forget his pain and fatigue.

"I know I've seen him before," he murmured aloud. "But where and when? It wasn't with that tallow white face and hunted look and two-weeks' stubble of beard. I know that. But—but—who is he?"

The morning sun was blazing on the waves and turning Surftown beach into a vista of glittering silver.

From a half-hidden cave-mouth near the base of the bluffs peered forth a puffy and bruised face.

"Smiling Sam" Eagan had blundered upon this cave in the course of his flight, after his battle with Lamar.

He looked up and down the gleaming beach, wondering if he might dare venture forth to appease his goading hunger, but, even as he took a step forward, he halted and shrank back again.

Along the shore, a furlong distant, two men were strolling, and to Sam's keen eyes their faces were clearly visible.

"Jacobs!" he spattered, wrathfully. "And Boyle! The two fly central office detectives that used to work with Lamar. Gee! The police haven't wasted much time in hitting my trail."

He drew back into his cave pausing only for an instant to peer down the beach in the opposite direction from that whence he had seen the two detectives. There, in the distance, two

women were sitting on a rock, in the sunshine; and toward them a man was hurrying. The man's back was toward Sam; but the watcher recognized the two women as June Travis and Mary. June and her old nurse had set forth on their morning walk along the sands and had paused at the rock to pick out a site for the picnic lunch the girl had planned for later in the day. As they sat in the sunshine, June pointed to a flat-topped boulder, farther inshore, as an ideal natural lunch-table.

They were about to go over and investigate it when a quick step behind them in the sand made them turn. Max Lamar was coming toward them. Mary shuddered, involuntarily, and shrank back. But June, with a smile of genuine welcome, held out her hand in greeting to him.

Suddenly, her arms still extended, and before her fingers could touch his, she exclaimed in quick sympathy: "You're hurt! You're badly hurt! What is it?"

Mary, at the girl's alarmed exclamation, glanced at Lamar. His right hand was bandaged. His under lip was cut. "What is it?" repeated June, anxiously. "How are you hurt, Mr. Lamar? Tell me."

"That!" said Lamar lightly, as he held up his bandaged hand. "Oh, that's just a little souvenir from your dear old friend, 'Smiling Sam' Eagan."

"Tell me!" urged June. Briefly—and still treating the theme in jest rather than seriousness—Max told her the story.

"Last night, when this tramp took me home," he ended, "I was so rattled I let him get away without half thanking him."

"Excuse me, Mr. Lamar," said a voice behind Max. "They told us at the hotel that you'd started for the beach. May we interrupt you for a minute?"

Lamar got up from the rock, glancing not overfriendly at the two men who had broken in on his talk. Then as he recognized the interlopers his face cleared.

"Hello, Boyle!" he said cordially. "Hello, Jacobs! Miss Travis, will you excuse me? I shan't be long. I'll be back in five minutes."

He moved away, the two detectives walking one on either side of him. "Sorry to butt in, Mr. Lamar. Chief's

June, excited. "They've traced him to Surftown!"

"Worse. They've traced him to his hut. They're on the way there. At least, they were. See, they're starting back, now, to meet a boy who is going to guide them. And—Chief Allen writes asking me to help them. I—"

"But," urged June, "you can't. You can't! Why, he saved your life. He—"

"Do you suppose I've forgotten that?" retorted Lamar, miserably. "That's why I tried to delay them. I'd give my left arm to be able to get there ahead of them and warn him. But how can I? I'm a sworn officer of the law and—"

"But I'm not!" cried June, springing to her feet. "And I'm going to warn him!"

Around the headland she vanished, just as the two detectives met the boy who was to guide them and started off at a fast walk toward the point. They did not see June. But she, glancing over her shoulder as she rounded the headland, saw them advancing. And she quickened her own run.

Before her was the shack—closed, seemingly deserted. She reached it in a few seconds. She noted that while the door was apparently locked a window at the rear was not. Without hesitation, she flung open the window and climbed on over the sill.

June found herself in a cubbyhole of a room whose only articles of furniture were a tumbledown cot bed and a rickety table, on which stood an oil lamp.

A crazy door led from this tiny bedroom to the room beyond. June threw wide the door—and confronted a scared, crouching man, who blinked at her in dumb terror.

"Mr. Gordon!" she said, incisively, as if talking to a delirium victim. "The police are after you. Get out of that bedroom window and make for the rocks. I'll hold them till you're out of reach. Go!"

She seized him by the arm, as she spoke, drawing him toward the window. An echo did so, a thunderous knocking sounded at the outer door followed by a sharp summons of: "Open, in the name of the law!"

Gordon hesitated no longer. He bent and kissed June's hand. Then, he bolted out through the rear window and ran like a chased rabbit



Lamar's Gaze Was Fixed on Her Own Right Hand.

orders. Here's a letter from him. If you don't want to read all of it, I'll give you the gist now. We're down here looking for Charles Gordon—you remember? The lawyer who embezzled \$75,000 worth of Farwell corporation securities and then got away from a couple of our men? Well, we've traced him down here. Got a pretty good line on him, too. And we've run down to gather him in. Chief wants to know if you'll help us out. Not that there's any need. But—"

"Gordon!" exclaimed Max, a light of memory leaping into his face. "Gordon! Charles Gordon, the crooked lawyer! That's the man!"

"We have a tip that he's living in a hut, down below here, on the shore. Just beyond that point over there. We were on our way there and we were keeping a lookout for you at the same time. What's the matter with your hand?" he broke off.

"Your lip's cut, too," put in Boyle. "How does the other fellow look after the scuffle? Is he in the hospital or buying a championship medal?"

"He's at large," replied Lamar, eagerly grasping the change of subject. "And he's 'Smiling Sam' Eagan."

"What?" cried both men in a breath. "I saw him last night, and I gave chase. I caught up with him at the top of the bluff over there. We had a tussle and—"

"And what?" demanded Boyle. "And he got away," finished Max, lamely. "Now, if you want a real capture, why not start in after Eagan?"

"Our guns are loaded for runaway lawyers," returned Jacobs—"not for Sam Eagan. When we've got Gordon neatly caught we can take a whirl at Smiling Sam."

He left them and walked hastily back to where June and Mary sat. His face was clouded and sad. June at once read the trouble in his alert eyes.

"Bad news?" she asked. "The worst sort of bad news—for me," he made worried answer. "And for the 'tramp' who saved my life. The 'tramp,' by the way, is Charles Gordon, an embezzling lawyer. He's in hiding here. Those two men are central office detectives and—"

"They are looking for him?" queried

toward the shelter of the headland rocks.

"He'll never make it," she muttered, "unless—"

She slammed shut the door leading from the bedroom to the front room. Picking up one of a handful of scattered matches on the bedroom table, she lighted the dirty little kerosene lamp.

At the same moment the two detectives burst open the outer door and piled into the front room. There, for a second, they halted in wonder. Before them was the slightly open door of the bedroom. Through the crack between door jamb and doorway, appeared a white hand—a woman's hand—and part of an arm.

The hand grasped a burning kerosene lamp whose smoky chimney wabbed dangerously. Yes, and on the back of the white hand shone a circlet of scarlet.

"The Red Circle!" ejaculated Boyle; and started forward—a human bound upon the scent.

"Back!" shrieked a woman's voice from behind the half-shut door—a voice that echoed through the baro shackle like a silver bugle's call. "Back! If you take another step forward I'll throw this lamp."

"Rush her!" yelled Boyle. "We'll get 'em both. Gordon and the Red Circle woman! Rush her!"

He bounded forward as he spoke, Jacobs at his heels. And, across the little room, like a flaming meteor, whizzed the lamp.

The blazing lamp crashed to the floor at Jacob's feet. There was a flare, an explosion, and the room was thick with blinding smoke.

Jacobs reeled back, gasping; his lungs burstingly agonized with the kerosene fumes he had swallowed. He fell prostrate across the wooden flooring which the burning kerosene had already begun to ignite.

Boyle stooped and groped through the smoke for the swooning man, found him and dragged him through the choking fumes to the outer door. Meanwhile, as soon as she had launched the lamp at her antagonists, June had wheeled about and leaped through the bedroom window.

While Boyle was seeking to get Jacobs out of the burning shack, she was speeding along the sand toward the rock where she had left Lamar and Mary.

Gordon, too, had profited mightily by her delay. From the rocks he made his way to the highroad that led from Surftown to the city. An auto truck, city-bound, chugged past, just as he reached the road. With a lithe spring, he swung himself up to a precarious seat at its tailboard.

As she ran, June looked backward. The shack was a pillar of flame. Presently, as she rounded the point, she dropped to a sedate walk. Mary and Lamar were coming forward from the rock, to meet her. She forced her labored breathing into some sort of regularity and answered the eager question in their eyes by calling out to them:

"I was too late. He had gotten away. But I saw the detectives going toward the shack. It seemed to be on fire—or—something."

"A fire?" echoed Lamar, looking toward the smudge of smoke that began to crawl upward over the jutting shoulder of the point. "I should say so. And, look how everyone is running! Let's go to see it."

Lamar reached the scene of the blaze to find a crowd already there. The fire shared public attention with two men, one of whom held the other's head on his knee.

Max shouldered his way through the group that hemmed in these two. Boyle looked up and recognized him. "He's coming 'round, all right, Mr. Lamar," he said. "Smoke was too much for him. Go, but we had one queer time in that shack!"

"In the shack?" repeated Lamar. "You surely never went into that blazing hovel to look for your man?"

"We sure did," responded Boyle. "Only it wasn't blazing then. We burst in the door and started for an inner door. And then a woman's hand stuck out through the opening and—it had a lighted lamp. Throw the lamp at us and—"

"A woman?" questioned the amazed Lamar. "A woman—threw a lamp at you?"

"It was a woman, all right," insisted Boyle. "No man ever had such a little white hand—besides—"

"Besides," gasped Jacobs feebly, "the hand had a Red Circle on the back."

"No!" gasped Lamar, dumfounded, incredulous. "No! It couldn't have been! Not—"

"It was, though," declared Boyle. "We both saw it. We—"

"Miss Travis!" broke in Lamar, as he caught sight of June, who had just come up. "Do you hear this? These men say a woman was in that shack—that she threw a lamp at them that there was a Red Circle on her hand."

"No, really?" exclaimed June. "A woman—with the Red Circle—?"

She checked herself abruptly. Lamar's gaze was fixed on her own right hand, carelessly displayed to his view. Her guilty glance fell to the back of her hand. It was snowy, velvety, shapely. No sign of the Red Circle was visible on its smooth surface.

"Can—can you explain it?" she faltered. "Can you explain how a woman—with the Red Circle—could have—?"

"No," he said brusquely, as he fought to shake off a feeling of strange mistrust that encompassed him. "No, I can't. I—I can't!"

Then, with an effort, changing the subject, he went on:

"My letter from Chief Allen begs me to come back to town and consult with him on the Gordon case. I must catch the noon train, if I can. Good-by."

Abruptly he turned away, ignoring the girl's pretty gesture of farewell.

Mrs. Travis came down to the beach, at noontide, in her car. On the front seat, beside the chauffeur, rode Yama. The tonneau was half filled with hampers and baskets.

From the table boulder they had chosen for their luncheon board earlier in the morning June and Mary waved to Mrs. Travis.

"Here," directed June, as the Jap came plodding up, "here is the rock, Yama. Spread the lunch there, and put the car cushions on those rows of stones to each side. Call us when you're ready. And be ready as soon as you can. I'm starved. Mrs. Travis wants to see where the fire was this morning. We will be back in five minutes. Try to have everything on the table by that time."

The three women strolled away. Yama, as they left him, set to work with a will to get the luncheon ready within the brief five minutes allotted him.

As the Jap was not gifted with eyes in his back, he did not see a frowny head emerge from a cave-mouth in the lower part of the bluff, a few yards behind him.

Sam Eagan had tried to sleep his hunger away, until such time as it might be safe to venture out on the open beach without fear of meeting the police. Suddenly his nostrils had been tickled by the smell of food.

Then, at once, his whole starved system clamored ravenously for something to eat. His craving for food had redoubled since morning. Now it drove away caution and common sense. He must eat, though he go to prison for life, in payment for his meal.

Eagan thrust out his head from the cave. He saw Mrs. Travis walking away with June and Mary. He saw just below him a dapper little Jap engaged in setting a picnic table. He saw—heavenly sight—a great basket of food just behind the busy Jap.

No hale man who has gone hungry for thirty hours will blame the fugitive for laying aside his armor of prudence

at sight and smell of the feast that filled the big lunch basket.

Noislessly he crept from his hiding place. On tiptoe he made his way toward the table. Yama was stooping forward, arranging a handful of silver at one of the three plates.

Sam leaned over him, and with lightning motion caught up the edges of the tablecloth and swathed the Jap's meager body in them.

Knocking the cloth-ends firmly behind the back of the squealing and vainly struggling little butler, Sam made a rush for the food basket, snatched it up and bounded lumberingly off among the rocks, seeking a safe place where he might hide and devour his fragrant prize.

Eagan had sense enough not to go back to his cave with his plunder. That was much too near the scene of his theft. Possible searchers would see the cavern-mouth and explore it. He must get far enough away to dodge pursuit, before settling down to the delights of his stolen banquet.

Ahead of him was a hillock made up of broken boulders in whose niches a man could elude a whole cordon of police. And toward this hillock, Eagan ran.

His way took him along a rocky bit of beach, where he most needs jump from stone to stone. The tide was in. The water swirled thrifflily among the rocks as he rushed onward.

He came to a place where he could not stride from boulder to boulder to

boulder, but must jump from one to the next. He gathered himself for the leap, and he made it in safety. But the rock on which his two hundred and forty pounds landed was slimy with wet sea moss.

Sam's feet slipped instinctively, he threw out both arms to steady himself. The basket of food slipped from his outflung arms, struck the rock and careened off into three feet of water; where a mischievous wave promptly washed it out of sight.

Droop-jawed, goggled-eyed, Sam watched his treasure vanish. For a moment, he was dumb. Then came a rush of words. "Up and down on the slippery rock, Sam Eagan danced. He threw his fists aloft. He cursed in a way that would have been a liberal education to an audience of longshoremen and lumberjacks and canal-boat men.

At last, his vocabulary and his voice failed him. And he tried to remember whether or not there had been more than one basket of food in that picnic lunch. On careful and ravenous reflection, he rather thought there had been a second basket. And he turned hungrily back toward the spot he had so nimbly quitted a few minutes earlier.

Yama, meantime, had at last freed himself of his tablecloth winding-sheet, clearing away the last folds of it from his head and face, just as the three women returned. Loudly and dramatically, he told them what had befallen him. And, at discovery that the food basket was gone, his voluble indignation redoubled.

"Someone has played a silly practical joke on you," decided Mrs. Travis. "I am going to the coastguard station below here to ask if anyone there did it. Yama," she continued, "Go back to the car, and ask if Guro-rook saw anybody run in that direction with the basket."

Left alone, June and Mary stared at each other in dumb astonishment. Then, all at once, the funny side of the mishap struck June. She threw back her head and laughed.

The daring cleverness of the thief appealed to the newly awakened criminality in her nature. And, as she laughed, the Red Circle began to throb and glow on the back of her hand.

Sam Eagan, having crawled as near as he dared, to the spot where he still hoped to find food, caught sight of June and heard her gay laughter. He paused, hesitant, behind a rock, debating whether or not it would be safe to come out and throw himself upon her mercy.

He had half-coined a whining speech of penitence for her benefit, when, at a sudden, the girl clapped her right hand across her mouth to stop her hysterical laugh.

Clear as noonday sun could make it, the scarlet sign on her hand-back flashed forth.

"The—the Red Circle!" gasped Eagan, in stark amazement. "The—the Red Circle!—June Travis!"

A gleam of wolfish cunning began to replace the blank wonder on his face.

[END OF NINTH INSTALLMENT]

He Set His Teeth and Hauled Upward.

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# THE CARRIZOZO NEWS

Published Every Friday at  
Carrizozo, Lincoln County, New Mexico

Entered as Second-Class Matter at the Post Office at Carrizozo, N. M., June 2, 1918

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

HALEY & DINGWALL

Publishers

Newspapers have been requested to refrain from publishing unofficial reports concerning the punitive expedition to Mexico. Inasmuch as there are no official reports being given out, naturally, not much space is required to handle the Mexican situation.

The retirement of Von Tirpitz from the command of the German navy marks, we are told, a change in the policy of that nation's submarine policy. The retiring admiral is said to have been responsible for the indiscriminate attacks upon unarmed merchantmen, which has resulted in strained relations not only between Germany and the United States, but between Germany and other neutral countries as well.

Dr. M. G. Paden is having a garage built in the rear of his hospital. The doctor resisted the "bug" long and valiantly, but was finally overcome and, as a result, will use a buzz wagon all his own.

The White Oaks Mines, Consolidated, made another shipment of tungsten this week. The price of tungsten is still mounting skyward, commanding, it is reported, \$4.50 per pound.

Don't miss the chicken dinner at the M. E. church, March 30.

## Fort Stanton

All persons interested in wireless telegraphy and wishing to cooperate in establishing a radio relay league of New Mexico, for defensive and intercommunication preparedness, will receive any desired information by writing the Fort Stanton wireless operator Mr. L. A. Patton.

Mrs. A. P. Stone, St. Louis, at the request of her many friends here at the Post and elsewhere, established a candy shop, where the very best home-made candies can be had at any and all times. The very latest in all kinds, and if we may judge by the way her phone is calling for orders to be filled, not only are the best candies to be had but the business will have increased double in a few weeks.

Rev. Gardner, of Carrizozo, lectured in Library hall Saturday evening and Sunday morning. At the invitation of the Post chaplain he also spoke during the regular non-sectarian services in the same hall Sunday evening.

Gasoline Row is waking up. Automobiles are being overhauled, new machines arriving, also motorcycles are soon to be on the grounds. Lieut. Roy Monroe expects his this week from Savannah, Georgia.

Last Thursday evening, March 16, a bridge club was organized among the residents of the Square. The meeting was held at Number 1, and full attendance was had, which will result in the opportunity of spending many sociable evenings from time to time.

Last Saturday afternoon quite a crowd of base ball fans assembled at the local diamond to witness the first tryout for material to use in organizing another pennant-winner team this year. Much interest was manifested.

The regular Lenten services are being held daily in the chapel and the non-sectarian services, also conducted by the chaplain, are held regularly in Library hall. Large attendance is had at both places.

The two soles sang by Mrs. F. C. Smith on St. Patrick's day in the chapel were the best ever, which served to give great pleasure to the large assembly.

Miss Coffey, head nurse in Num-

ber 10, has returned from a business and pleasure trip to Roswell.

On St. Patrick's day special services were held in the chapel both at 8:15 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. The decorations were elaborate and in keeping with the occasion. The sermon delivered by the chaplain during the evening was on St. Patrick, the great mis-

ON Friday evening, March 31, will be shown at the Crystal Theater the most noteworthy achievement in the history of motion pictures. But the "Battle Cry of Peace" is more than a motion picture. It is a great national propaganda that deals with the most important problem that has confronted this nation since the Civil War

the problem of America's unpreparedness. If you have a drop of red blood in your veins, you will experience in witnessing this production a thrill such as you have never known before.

You will see the enemy approaching, the powerlessness of New York, the weakness of its forts and defenses. You will see the havoc wrought by the enemy's howitzers, submarines, airplanes; by its shells, shrapnels and bombs. You will see the most beautiful sky line in the world in flames, the metropolis of the western hemisphere devastated. You will see New York fall, the desecration that follows.

"The Battle Cry of Peace" is a call to arms against war. It was written by J. Stuart Blackton and vitagraphed under his special supervision. Scores of Americans in the army and navy and administration circles have contributed to its preparation. Charles Richmond, the distinguished actor, heads a cast of eminent Vitagraph stars a cast containing 25,000 national guardsmen, 5,000 horses and 8,000 supernumeraries.

Reserved seats, without addition to the 50 cents admission price for this special production Friday evening, March 31, are on sale at Rolland Bros. drug store. At 3:30 on Friday afternoon 4 matinee for the school children will be given, prices 25 and 35 cents.



ACCORDING to the recent published report of the State Bank Examiner

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

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

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

**The Stockmen's State Bank**  
Corona, New Mexico

W. L. OESTRICH Pres. E. T. CHASE 1st V. P. J. C. Neaton, 2nd V. P.  
C. W. WALKER 3rd V. P. N. M. BRYANT, Sec. - Treas.

## Stockmens Guaranty Loan Company

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Applications for loans will receive prompt attention. Address  
**LOAN COMMITTEE, Stockmens Guaranty Loan Building, ALBUQUERQUE, NEW MEXICO.**

## 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**

tionary, a model for all classes. Every resident of the Square was present and each was loud in praise of the splendid program rendered. The following is the program:

Organ prelude—Organist.  
Hymn, "Hibernia's Champion Saint, All Hail"—Choir.  
Reading from the Scriptures—Chaplain.  
Violin Solo, "O, Saving Victim"—S. Beckstrom.  
Vocal Solo, "All Praise to Saint Patrick"—Mrs. F. C. Smith.  
Hymn, "Faith of Our Fathers"—Choir.  
Sermon, "Saint Patrick, the Sailor's Friend"—Chaplain Frund.  
Benediction service.  
Vocal Solo, "O, Salutaris"—Mrs. F. C. Smith.  
Tantum Ergo—Choir.  
Benediction.

# 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

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At

# THE STAG

Where your presence is appreciated and the Best Values given

All Goods First Class ∴ POOL

**JOE R. ADAMS, Prop.**

Carrizozo, N. M.

## The Carrizozo Bar

- |                             |                    |
|-----------------------------|--------------------|
| All Banded 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.

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# PATENTS

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Patent Lawyers, Estab. 1839,  
307 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.

## Notice of Publication

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

The Titsworth Company, a Corporation, vs. Manual Annals and Mariana Xc de Atalla, his wife; Timoteo Annals and Estefania de Nolasco Annals, his wife; Andrea Nolasco and Antonia N. Men de Nolasco, his wife; Taribio Pena, heir at law of Canuto Trujillo, deceased, and Leonardo de E. 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 Pena.

The said defendants, above named, are hereby notified that a suit in Chancery has been commenced against you in the Third Judicial District Court for the County of Lincoln, State of New Mexico, by said Titsworth Company, a corporation, whereby said corporation seeks to quiet its title to certain lands lying and being situate in Lincoln County, described as follows: Southeast Quarter Southeast Quarter, Section 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 20th day of April, A. D. 1918, decree pro-confesso therein will be rendered against you.

(Seal) ALBERT H. HARVEY, Clerk  
Doel D. Wood, Attorney for Plaintiff Corporation, Carrizozo, New Mexico, March 8—March 31.

## 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, 1906 and June 23, 1910, has filed in this office selection list for the following lands:

List 696, serial 013343. BRYAN, NEW SW 1/4, N 1/2 E 1/4, SW 1/4 E 1/4, Sec. 4, T. 4 S., R. 10 W., N. M. P. M., containing 400.00 acres.

Protests or contests 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 8—31. A. J. EYANS, Register.

## Notice of Publication

0674  
Department of the Interior  
United States Land Office  
Roswell, New Mexico,  
February 24, 1918.  
Notices hereby given that Albino Romero, of Baberton, N. M., who, on January 7, 1908, made HD. E. Serial No. 0674, for SW 1/4 E 1/4, N 1/2 E 1/4, Section 12, Township 4 S., Range 12 E., N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Albert H. Harvey, Clerk of the Probate Court, in his office, at Carrizozo, N. M., on April 2, 1918.  
Witness my hand and seal at Baberton, N. M., this 10th day of February, 1918.  
ALBERT H. HARVEY, Clerk.

County School Notes

The eighth grade promotion examination will be held April 7 and 8. Any teacher who has not made arrangements with the county superintendent for applicants for this state examination will communicate immediately, that questions may be sent to the district. Arrangements have been made to hold examinations at Carrizozo, White Oaks, Capitán, Corona, Oscura and Ruidoso.

Seven months terms have closed in three rooms in the Lincoln district; the fourth, La Sierra, closes this Friday. Principal L. M. Stone will complete the term of the Government-Spring school. Misses Brazel, Stevens and Wicklund will return to their homes.

E. F. Funk passed through Carrizozo on his way to Alamogordo, having completed a successful term of eight months at Nogal Mesa.

School opens next Monday at Encinosa, with S. R. Moss again in charge. Early in April is set for the opening of the other two schools of this district.

The Jack's Peak school has been in session two weeks, Mrs. Edna C. Burnett teaching the second term. The new building will soon be completed.

Jicarilla had contracted with S. C. Burnett for a seven months' term to begin in April. The Gallinas Mountain school term will begin about the same time.

Old timers are pleased with the unusually large attendance at White Oaks; monthly enrollment of 126 pupils, with 95 in average attendance—the largest in many years. The territory cut off for the Carrizozo district shows a monthly enrollment of 310, with 288 in average daily attendance. The school patrons, directors and teachers are to be commended on the splendid showing of this section.

The great enthusiasm of the Capitan meeting was later in evidence in all of the meetings addressed by the Hon. Filadelfo Baca, assistant superintendent of public instruction, who visited some of the districts with Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Gumm. Addresses were made to the patrons of Lincoln, Hondo, Picacho and Arabela. Schools in these districts and Glencoe, Gonzales Ranch, San Patricio, Tinnie, Escandida, Blue Water, Meek and Rabnonton were inspected and inspiring talks given the children. The party were cordially entertained by the directors and teachers of the districts. All agree that Mr. Baca's entertaining and instructive speeches will do more for the educational advancement of these districts than any other agency in their history. Lincoln county is indebted to Mr. Baca for the time and talents spent in the county.

SAVE \$2.00 AND GET THE TRUTH on New Mexico State News by daily reference to the

SANTA FE NEW MEXICAN "The State Paper" YOU CAN HAVE YOUR HOME PAPER Carrizozo News

NEW MEXICAN ONE YEAR FOR \$6.00 THREE MONTHS FOR \$3.00

Subscriptions sent to the Carrizozo News, Carrizozo, N.M., or New Mexican Printing Co., Santa Fe, N. M., will receive prompt attention.

The New Mexican prints today's news of the State Capital and all the counties. It reaches all the postoffices in the state the night of publication. The New Mexican's two editions are check-full of the news you're in need of. Subscribe today and—

KEEP POSTED

NEW MEXICO A MARITIME POWER

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

production of cattle. Since the census of 1910 the value of her annual farm crops has increased 76 per cent. The greatest irrigation reservoir in the world is just being completed. This reservoir will impound water sufficient to cover the State of Rhode Island with a sheet of water more than three feet deep. The census bureau estimates that since the 1910 census the population has increased more than 23 per cent. In 1914, as compared with the census of 1910, the school population had increased 30 per cent, the actual attendance 55 per cent, the value of school property 61 per cent and total expenditures for school purposes 80 per cent. Mew Mexico varies in altitude from 3,500 feet to nearly 14,000. Her climate and scenery are unsurpassed. There the federal government has established its greatest sanatorium, invigorated by breathing the ozone of that climate, the individual is always "ready for action."

I submit, therefore, that the name "New Mexico," representing, as it does, size, soundness, vigor and progress, will exactly fit this most improved type of battleship which you now propose building. Should you accede to this request, we shall expect with confidence that both the ship and the state will add luster to the flag of our country.

Cordially and sincerely yours, ANDRIEUS A. JONES.

Washington, March 15, 1916. Hon. Andrieus A. Jones, Washington, D. C. My dear Mr. Secretary—You will be gratified, I feel sure, by the announcement I made today of our having designated Battleship No. 40 the "New Mexico," in honor of that state.

New Mexico, quite singularly, is the only state in the Union for which neither a battleship nor armored cruiser had up to today been named. Your letter of the 13th, received yesterday afternoon, impressed me with the splendid progress the State of New Mexico is making, showing that Dreadnaught No. 40 will bear the name of a progressive and growing commonwealth. That the "New Mexico" will be a credit to the state, every citizen may rest assured. She is a sister ship of the "Idaho" and the "Mississippi," the two other dreadnaughts which were authorized in June, 1914, by the 63rd Congress. These vessels will be of 32,000 tons in displacement, the largest war vessels either completed or projected by any nation in the world. Each will mount twelve 14-inch 50-caliber guns, the type which our ordnance experts consider the most satisfactory in any country. The "New Mexico," however, which is under construction at the Brooklyn navy yard, differs from her sister ships in that, while they will be driven by turbine engines, she will be the first battleship in the world to be propelled by electricity, a type of motive power which our engineering experts consider superior to all others. The vessel is already in an advanced state of completion. The officials of the New York navy yard expect that she will be launched early in the fall. And it is probable that by the fall of 1917 the State of New Mexico will be represented in the United States navy afloat by the most powerful dreadnaught yet constructed.

Sincerely yours, JOSEPHUS DANIELS, Secretary of the Navy.

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

T. W. Stonerod came down from Jicarilla Friday and left that afternoon for Las Cruces. He was accompanied by his son, who lives at Colorado, Texas.

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

This Paper can furnish you any kind of engraving for circulars, folders, booklets or catalogs. We stand back of the Quality and Service. Brock-Haffner Press. Denver - Colorado.

Special Facilities For Banquet and Dinner Parties. Carrizozo Eating House F. W. GURNEY, Manager. Table Supplied with the Best the market affords.

Take an hour off Four times a week THE CRYSTAL Offers change of program Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday Nights Admission: Adults 15c Children 10c

Fine Moisture A good rain fell Wednesday night, which was badly needed and will be of inestimable value to stockman and farmer. The difficulty, however, is that the moisture was followed by a drop in the temperature, which, it is feared, may endanger the fruit.

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

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

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.

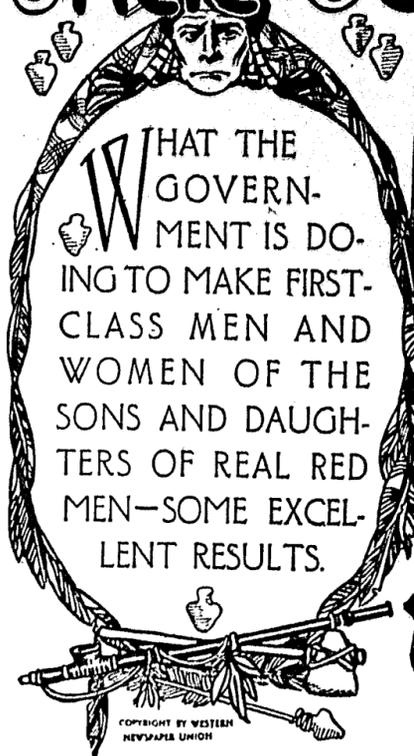
ROSWELL AUTO COMPANY OWNERS AND OPERATORS Foxworth-Galbraith LUMBER COMPANY. Shingles, Doors, Sash, Moulding, Building Paper, &c. Sewell's Paint, and everything in the line of Building Material. Carrizozo - New Mexico

Notice for Publication 62480 Department of the Interior, United States Land Office, Roswell, New Mexico, February 14, 1916. Notice is hereby given that Emilio Gutierrez, of Babazon, N. M., who, on February 13, 1911, made H. D. E. Serial No. 62480 for NW 1/4, Section 18, and W 1/2 NW 1/4, Section 20, Township 4-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Albert H. Harvey, Clerk of the Probate Court, in his office, at Carrizozo, N. M., on March 25, 1916. Claimant names as witnesses: Agustin Chavez, Rafael Chavez, Sixto Badillo, Apolinario Romero, all of Babazon, N. M. EMMETT PATTON, Register.

William E. and Francis Blanchard were in yesterday from their Macho ranch. They report a good rain the previous night in their section.

Notice of State Land Selections Department of the Interior United States Land Office Roswell, New Mexico February 23, 1916. Notice is hereby given that the State of New Mexico, under the provisions of the Acts of Congress approved June 21, 1906 and June 20, 1910 and acts supplementary and amendatory thereto, has filed in this office selection lists for the following described lands: List No. 7048. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7049. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7050. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7051. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7052. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7053. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7054. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7055. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7056. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7057. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7058. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7059. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7060. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7061. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7062. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7063. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7064. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7065. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7066. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7067. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7068. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7069. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7070. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7071. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7072. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7073. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7074. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7075. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7076. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7077. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7078. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7079. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7080. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7081. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7082. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7083. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7084. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7085. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7086. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7087. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7088. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7089. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7090. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7091. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7092. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7093. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7094. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7095. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7096. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7097. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7098. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7099. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7100. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7101. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7102. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7103. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7104. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7105. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7106. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7107. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7108. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7109. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7110. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7111. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7112. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7113. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7114. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7115. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7116. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7117. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7118. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7119. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7120. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7121. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7122. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7123. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7124. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7125. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7126. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7127. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7128. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7129. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7130. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7131. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7132. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7133. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7134. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7135. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7136. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7137. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7138. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7139. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7140. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7141. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7142. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7143. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7144. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7145. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7146. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7147. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7148. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7149. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7150. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7151. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7152. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7153. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7154. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7155. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7156. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7157. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7158. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7159. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7160. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7161. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7162. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7163. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7164. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7165. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7166. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7167. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7168. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7169. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7170. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7171. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7172. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7173. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7174. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7175. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7176. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7177. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7178. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7179. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7180. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7181. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7182. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7183. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7184. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7185. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 1-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer. 40.29 acres. List No. 7186. Serial No. 62223. SW 1/4 NE 1/4,

# Uncle Sam's Indian Wards



WHAT THE GOVERNMENT IS DOING TO MAKE FIRST-CLASS MEN AND WOMEN OF THE SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF REAL RED MEN—SOME EXCELLENT RESULTS.

By EDWARD B. CLARK.

**N**O OTHER bureau in any other department of the United States government employs as many men and women in its field of work as does the office of Indian affairs.

Here is an office which in a vital way has control of the affairs of 300,000 people who once owned all of the continental United States. There are about as many Indians in the land as there were the day that Columbus landed, a fact not generally known. It is recognized by everybody that the Indian has certain rights of fostering care and of direction along the road to civilization, prosperity and health, and it is for this high and humane reason that the office of Indian affairs of which Cato Sells is the directing chief, must be administered sanely and helpfully.

Even today American people, notably the Easterners, think of the American Indians in the mass as still being in a more or less savage state, or at any rate a state of barbarism. The oldtime problem had to do largely with the men who constantly went on the warpath and who were a menace to the advancing civilization of the whites. The Indian problem for a long time was in considerable part a war department problem.

Today things have changed. The problem largely is with the young Indians, the boys and the girls who must be trained along lines running diametrically opposite to those followed by their ancestors. It is largely a problem of education, and the United States government today is trying to teach the young Indians in order that when they become old Indians they will present no such task of regulation and of government as that which confronted the authorities in the cases of their forefathers.

Today there is only one roving band of Indians in the continental United States, and even this band is now at rest within certain limits where it probably will remain contented.

Of course on occasion the restless elders among the Indians wander about a little, but the aborigines no longer are roamers and wanderers in the sense that they were as late as a quarter of a century ago. The one roving band is that of Chief Rocky Boy and this little group of about three hundred Indians has roused pity and made occasional trouble for a good many years. It is a Montana band, and while many years ago congress tried to do something definite for Rocky Boy and his followers, the attempt came to little or nothing, and they kept on roving, a charge if not a menace to the people of Montana.

The present commissioner of Indian affairs, Mr. Sells of Texas, a lawyer, a banker and a farmer, transplanted temporarily at least into a field of endeavor concerning which he knew a good deal before the transplanting, has succeeded in inducing Rocky Boy and the men, women and children in his following to locate upon government land in Montana, where they have an area equal to four townships on which to dwell, there to till the soil to earn their living. Congress will be asked this winter to set aside this land as a reservation for Rocky Boy, the rover.

As has been said, the chief problem today is with the young Indians. If they can be educated properly the Indian problem in a few years will vanish. Recently there was held in Washington a meeting of the supervisors and superintendents and instructors of the greater schools for the Indians throughout the United States. They were called together by Commissioner Sells to consider a reconstruction of the system of study for the Indian children of school age. A course of study has been prepared and has been adopted. It is hoped that it will give to the children of the Indians the best vocational training offered by any school system in the United States.

Concerning this course of study which has just been adopted the commissioner says:

"It emphasizes the study of home economics and agricultural subjects, because any attempt to change the Indian population of this country from a dependent to an independent people within a reasonable length of time must give special consideration to the improvement of the Indians' homes and to the development of their lands. The usual subjects of school instruction are not neglected, but they are subordinated to subjects which, if learned practically, lead directly to productive efficiency and self-support."

The Indian children of the United States receive primary, vocational and vocational instruction. In an introduction to the report on the new course of study prepared under the direction of the commissioner this explanation is made:

"The primary division includes the first three



GRADUATING CLASS WASHINGTON INDIAN SCHOOL



LEAVING TO GOOK WELL



GRADING SWINE AT SCHOOL

grades, the vocational division includes the next three grades, and the vocational division contemplates a four-year course above the sixth grade. The first group is in the beginning stage, the second group is in the finding stage, and the third group is in the fitting stage.

There should be interest in knowing how this course of study for the Indians compares with the course which white children follow. In the first six years the Indian course parallels the public school course in all the essentials of academic work. In this period the principles are taught and application of them is made just as soon after the principles are understood. The knowledge of industrial and domestic activities at this stage centers more or less around the conditions essential to the proper maintenance and improvement of the rural home.

For years the adult Indians resented all efforts to secure their consent that their children should attend the Indian schools. In December, 1890, there was an Indian uprising produced by various conditions and fostered by what was known as the ghost dance craze. On the Pine Ridge reservation in South Dakota at that time the Indians were divided into two camps on the question of allowing children to attend school at the agency. Those who refused to allow their children to go to school looked upon those who were in favor of the school plan as enemies of the Sioux race.

When the Indians that year wore upon the warpath, the children of the peaceful ones continued to attend school at the Pine Ridge agency. One day a band of warriors left the main body of Indians in the field and swept down by the agency and fired a fusillade into the school building, which stood on a bluff. Happily one of the school-teachers had seen the Indians hiding behind a clump of willows on White Clay creek and had sounded an alarm. The school children were hurried to the basement of the building and thus escaped injury when the structure was riddled with bullets.

This incident is spoken of only to show the vast difference that has been created by time and by the advances in civilization. Today Commissioner Sells reports that the vast majority of the Indians are anxious and urgent that the little ones shall go to their lessons. The problem now instead of being one of how to induce their parents to let them come, concerns itself with providing school room for all of those who seek to fit themselves for the life's work.

Aggressive steps have been taken toward the development of improved vocational training among the Indians. The Indian office has adopted plans which it believes will accomplish the educational necessary to instill in the Indian youth the responsibility of self-support and citizenship. Emphasis is being placed on agricultural and domestic sciences. This program will be carried out in all the Indian schools.

Next summer teachers' institutes will be held

in different parts of the West and all the Indian school superintendents and teachers will attend to exchange views with a view to bettering the service. In addition to this the best-known educators in the country will be invited to attend the institutes and address the teachers. The final effort is to give the Indian exactly what he needs to better his way, health and industrial prosperity being two of the main objects. The idea is to hurry the day when the Indian no longer will be wholly or in part a consumer of things provided for him, but will become a producer in his own behalf.

There are many farms for the use of Indian pupils. They usually consist of large tracts of fertile land capable of raising every crop that the climate in which the school is located will permit. In some cases these farms are well irrigated. Every school, Commissioner Sells says, has been or will be furnished with all the equipment necessary for tilling the farms to the fullest extent, and they will be furnished with stock so that lessons can be given in the care of animals and in their raising. It is believed that a substantial showing along these lines can be made.

Every farm is expected to grow all the crops that it is possible to raise in the localities in which they are situated, corn, oats, wheat, alfalfa, clover, timothy and so on. The schools are expected to raise all the potatoes and other vegetables with which to supply the tables of the pupils. At the Choctaw Indian school on the edge of Oklahoma last year the pupils put up for their own use 20,000 gallons of vegetables and fruits. This, of course, was in addition to the fresh material which was on the table during the ripening season.

In a letter to the superintendent of the Indian schools, Commissioner Sells says: "I believe there is a splendid chance for increased efficiency of our school service by special effort and co-operation along the lines indicated. I must insist that you give the development of the school farm your most careful attention to the end that the highest degree of efficiency and results be accomplished. There is absolutely no excuse for a waste acre or overlooked opportunity on the school farms. We need all they will produce and we cannot justify the purchase of anything we can raise. It is inconsistent to expect the Indian boys and girls to return home from their schools and do more than they have witnessed their teachers doing for them when they are supposed to be qualifying themselves for industrial, equipment and self-support."

The Indian schools prepare the children for vocational and industrial work. They are expected, and the records show that the expectation is not vain, to go back to the places from which they came, there to become self-supporting, to take the same interest in life's work that the white man does and thus eventually to solve forever what has been known for some centuries of American life as the Indian problem.

### CHEATING HIS STOMACH.

Landlady—You didn't wear glasses when you came here, Mr. Newford. Why do you wear them now?

Newford—I want to make the food look as large as possible.

There are about 85,000,000 German-speaking people in the world and about 82,000,000 speaking Spanish.



\$300,000,000 LOSS IS SEEN

Two Million Miles of Unimproved Highways in United States—Farmers Blamed for Condition.

"There are 6,500,000 farmers in the United States, the most of whom raise something for the market," says the American Highway association.

"They have been described by Dr. T. N. Carver, the Harvard university expert in economics who was engaged last year by the department of agriculture to draw plans for the organization of a rural community, as temperamentally an independent, headstrong, individualistic class, and, therefore, difficult to organize. That they are 'difficult to organize' is evidenced by the fact that there are 2,000,000 miles of unimproved public roads in the United States over which they must haul their products to market at a loss of approximately \$300,000,000 every year, or about the total assessed value of property, real and personal, in South Carolina. That they are 'independent' of good roads to their own great loss is evidenced by the enormous waste of both money and muscle in trying to do business without good roads and their apparent lack of interest in compelling their representatives in legislatures and congress to provide highways for their service.

"Good roads are equally necessary to both the production and distribution of farm products." They are prerequisite, says Mr. Houston, secretary of agriculture, in his last annual report, "not only to economical production and distribution, but to the promotion of the broader life of communities. The great need, obviously, is for roads which will get products from the farm to the nearest railway station, enabling the farmer to haul when he cannot sow or reap, and to haul at a lower rate, to transport his children to consolidated schools and to enjoy comfortably his social enterprises." There can be, indeed, no such thing as community life without good roads. To assure such life there must be ease of communication and transportation, and, as Doctor Carver expressed it, "as the characteristic evils of urban life grow out of congestion, so do the characteristic evils of rural life grow out of isolation. Except for a few rare souls, isolation means stagnation."

"As a rule, town schools are better than country schools because the means of transportation, or the streets and roads, are better in the towns than in the country. On the so-called great highway between Washington and Richmond there is a stretch of about fifteen miles on which in the fall and winter farm wagons and automobiles sink to the hubs and traffic is practically impossible, and this highway between the two capitals must be judged by the soft and not the hard



Subgrade Prepared for Concrete Pavement.

spots. In regions where the roads have been improved the farmers are the most prosperous and community life has been developed. In regions where the roads have not been improved the schools, the churches and all other civilizing agencies have run down.

"Within the last few years there have been formed 12,000 or 15,000 associations of one sort and another among the farmers, fruit growers and others looking to the economic handling of their business. But there can be no adequate co-operation among farmers without the first essential of the best farming success—good public roads. Improved highways mean improved farming, increased values of farming lands, improved standards of farming products, improved banking means and facilities, improved country schools, churches and homes. Without improved public highways there will continue the fearful economic waste which has operated against the prosperity of the farmers and made them the prey of the combinations which have fattened on their spoil."

**Calf Must Have Roughage.**  
Being a ruminant, the calf will not thrive unless supplied with some roughage, for the stomach needs bulky feeds to develop the capacity and to start the secretion of the digestive juices.

**A Reup Preventive.**  
We have no cure for roup, but here is a recipe for prevention:

"Clean quarters, which means freedom from insect pests, clean floor, new sark if the floor is of dirt, regular cleaning, not necessarily daily.

HAVE ROSY CHEEKS AND FEEL FRESH AS A DAISY—TRY THIS!

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

To see the tinge of healthy bloom in your face, to see your skin get clearer and clearer, to wake up without a headache, backache, coated tongue or a nasty breath, in fact to feel your best, day in and day out, just try inside-bathing every morning for one week.

Before breakfast each day, drink a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it as a harmless means of washing from the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels the previous day's indigestible waste, sour bile and toxins; thus cleansing, sweetening and purifying the entire alimentary canal before putting more food into the stomach. The action of hot water and limestone phosphate on an empty stomach is wonderfully invigorating. It cleans out all the sour fermentations, gases and acidity and gives one a splendid appetite for breakfast.

A quarter pound of limestone phosphate will cost very little at your druggist or general store, but is sufficient to demonstrate that just as soap and hot water cleanses, sweetens and freshens the skin, so hot water and limestone phosphate act on the blood and internal organs. Those who are subject to constipation, bilious attacks, acid stomach, rheumatic twinges, also those whose skin is sallow and complexion pallid, are assured that one week of inside-bathing will have them both looking and feeling better in every way.—Adv.

Palm fiber material is being substituted for cedar in the making of cigar boxes.

## "CASCARETS" FOR LIVER, BOWELS

For sick headache, bad breath, Sour Stomach and constipation.

Get a 10-cent box now. No odds how bad your liver, stomach or bowels; how much your head aches, how miserable and uncomfortable you are from constipation, indigestion, biliousness and sluggish bowels—you always get the desired results with Cascarets.

Don't let your stomach, liver and bowels make you miserable. Take Cascarets to-night; put an end to the headache, biliousness, dizziness, nervousness, sick, sour, gassy stomach, backache and all other distress; cleanse your inside organs of all the bile, gases and constipated matter which is producing the misery.

A 10-cent box means health, happiness and a clear head for months. No more days of gloom and distress if you will take a Cascaret now and then. All stores sell Cascarets. Don't forget the children—their little insides need a cleansing, too. Adv.

There is an excellent market for saws in Russia, as that great country does not manufacture them.

## MOTHER! LOOK AT CHILD'S TONGUE

If cross, feverish, constipated, give "California Syrup of Figs."

A laxative today saves a sick child tomorrow. Children simply will not take the time from play to empty their bowels, which become clogged up with waste, liver gets sluggish; stomach sour.

Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, or your child is listless, cross, feverish, breath bad, restless, doesn't eat heartily, full of cold or has sore throat or any other children's ailment, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," then don't worry, because it is perfectly harmless, and in a few hours all this constipation poison, sour bile and fermenting waste will gently move out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. A thorough "inside cleansing" is oftentimes all that is necessary. It should be the first treatment given in any sickness.

Beware of counterfeit fig syrups. 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.

The re-export coffee trade leaped this year from almost nothing up to \$1,491,000 pounds.

Use Marine after Exposure to Cold, Cutting Winds and Dust. It Restores, Refreshes and Promotes Eye Health. Good for all eyes that need Care. Write Mrs. Kennedy, Chicago, for Sample Eye Book on request.

In Brazil the horn of the rhinoceros is esteemed as a cure for poisons, and for that reason is made into drinking cups.

# A Woman's Problem

## How to Feel Well During Middle Life Told by Three Women Who Learned from Experience.

The Change of Life is a most critical period of a woman's existence, and neglect of health at this time invites disease and pain. Women everywhere should remember that there is no other remedy known to medicine that will so successfully carry women through this trying period as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs. Read these letters:—



Philadelphia, Pa.—"I started the Change of Life five years ago. I always had a headache and backache with bearing down pains and I would have heart flashes very bad at times with dizzy spells and nervous feelings. After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I feel like a new person and am in better health and no more troubled with the aches and pains I had before I took your wonderful remedy. I recommend it to my friends for I cannot praise it enough."—Mrs. MARGARET GRASMAN, 769 N. Ringgold St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Beverly, Mass.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, for nervousness and dyspepsia, when I was going through the Change of Life. I found it very helpful and I have always spoken of it to other women who suffer as I did and have had them try it and they also have received good results from it."—Mrs. GEORGE A. DUNBAR, 17 Roundy St., Beverly, Mass.

Erie, Pa.—"I was in poor health when the Change of Life started with me and I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, or I think I should not have got over it as easy as I did. Even now if I do not feel good I take the Compound and it restores me in a short time. I will praise your remedies to every woman for it may help them as it has me."—Mrs. E. KISSLING, 931 East 24th St., Erie, Pa.

No other medicine has been so successful in relieving woman's suffering as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Women may receive free and helpful advice by writing the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. Such letters are received and answered by women only and held in strict confidence.

Smiles make a better salve for trouble than do frowns.  
Good to Them.  
"Is your now servant good to the children?"  
"Yes, indeed. She never tells me any of the bad things they do while I am away."  
Red Cross Bag Blue, much better, goes farther than liquid blue. Get from any grocer. Adv.  
Fortunes await the inventor of a lifeboat that will float on a sea of trouble.  
Frequently a man thinks he is charitable because he gives advice.

### AILING WOMEN NEED THIS FAMOUS DOCTOR'S PRESCRIPTION

Thousands of women who are now blessed with robust health cannot understand why thousands of other women continue to worry and suffer from ailments peculiar to women when they can obtain for a trifling sum Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription which will surely and quickly banish all pain, distress and misery and restore the womanly functions to health.  
This prescription of Dr. Pierce's extracted from roots and herbs is a temperance remedy.  
To get rid of irregularities, or catarrhal condition, to avoid pain at certain times, to overcome irritability and weakness, waste no time, but get Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription in liquid or tablet form this very day.  
Genius and common sense blended usually spells success.

### DON'T LOSE ANOTHER HAIR

Treat Your Scalp With Cuticura and Prevent Hair Falling. Trial Free.  
For dandruff, itching, burning scalp, the cause of dry, thin and falling hair, Cuticura Soap and Ointment are most effective. Touch spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment. Then shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. No treatment more successful.  
Free sample each by mail with Book. Address Postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

### "ANURIC!" NEWEST IN CHEMISTRY

This is a recent discovery of Doctor Pierce, head of the Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y. Experiments for several years proved that there is no other eliminator of uric acid comparable. For those easily recognized symptoms of inflammation—as backache, scalding urine and frequent urination, as well as sediment, in the urine, or if uric acid in the blood has caused rheumatism, "Anuric" acts quickly. In rheumatism of the joints, in gravel and gout, invariably the pains and stiffness which so frequently and persistently accompany the disease rapidly disappear.  
Send Dr. Pierce 10c for large trial package. Full treatment 50c. All druggists.  
By Measurement.  
For half an hour the teacher patiently instructed her class in the art of telling the time.  
"Now," she said at last, as she pointed to the big clock on the wall, "you may be the first to tell me the time, Mary Brown."  
Full of importance, Mary turned and studied the dial. Then she faced her teacher again, her eyes shining with triumph.  
"Please, miss," she said, "it's just one inch past eleven."—Philadelphia Record.  
A plant has been discovered in Cuba bearing fruit like figs in which flies lay their eggs, to be hatched by the sun.  
New Zealand has 25,000,000 sheep.

### Write Us a Postal Card Today

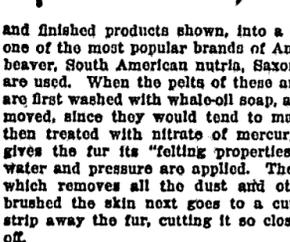
Send us a postal card today and we will send you a free sample of our famous SKINNER'S MACARONI and SPAGHETTI PRODUCTS.

# NEWS and GOSSIP OF WASHINGTON



## Museum Exhibit Shows How Felt Hats Are Made

WASHINGTON.—All of us wear hats, and many of us what are known as felt hats, but how many know that they are made of fur or the difference between a soft felt and a stiff one? One of the latest exhibits in the division of textiles of the National museum shows clearly just how such hats are made—from the fur to the finished product—and includes many of the latest and most popular styles ready to wear, as well as special shapes manufactured for particular foreign markets. The exhibit is accompanied with photographs illustrating scenes in the factory of one of the largest and best-known American hat manufacturers. These enable the observer to connect the materials, apparatus and finished products shown, into a tangible story. In the manufacture of one of the most popular brands of American hats the fur of North American beaver, South American nutria, Saxony hare, and English and Scotch coney are used. When the pelts of these animals are received at the factory they are first washed with whale-oil soap, after which the long, coarse hairs are removed, since they would tend to make the felt too rough. The skins are then treated with nitrate of mercury, a process called "carroting," which gives the fur its "felting properties," making it knit together when hot water and pressure are applied. The skins are then brushed by a machine which removes all the dust and other foreign substances. Having been brushed the skin next goes to a cutting machine, where revolving shears strip away the fur, cutting it so close that it appears to have been shaved off.



When the fur has been properly seasoned, it is mixed in certain proportions to produce the desired texture and color. A certain amount of fur is then weighed out, according to the weight of the hat to be made, and blown upon a copper cone perforated with many thousand tiny holes, so that it looks like a sieve. The cone is about three feet in height, and as wide at the base. An exhaust fan operates inside and below the cone. The air passes through the openings, but the fine particles of fur stick and cover the whole surface. The cone holding the film of fur is enclosed in a snugly fitting jacket and lowered into a vat of boiling water. This develops the felting properties of the fur, the particles of which mat and lock together, enabling the thin, delicate film of wet fur to be lifted from the cone. The resulting cone of fur is a very delicate embryo hat, except as to size; in that respect it might be the hat for a giant. A bundle of about twelve of these large forms is rolled in a wet condition until the fibers knit together slightly, giving the hats hardness and strength. Then they are put into a sizzling kettle, where they are shrunk in hot water, beaten, and manipulated until they are between ten and fourteen inches in diameter. Each hat is then stretched, pulled and blocked with the aid of hot water until it takes the form of a regular hat with crown and brim.  
The museum exhibit includes five cases, one containing the different raw and prepared materials, one the hats in the process of manufacture, one each the leather and silk trimmings, and the last containing many styles of finished hats for our own and for export trade.

## Amusing Incident at a White House Reception

JOHN OLIVER LA GORCE, one of the editors of the National Geographic Magazine, is a most imposing-looking individual. At a recent White House reception he was one of a small party, including one Val Ridsdale, whose real name is Percival, and two ladies. It was a crowded reception and John Oliver panted for space to spread himself.



Over on the right was the little blue room with only a few persons in it, and John Oliver, little dreaming that it was a place to segregate a select few for special reasons, began moving toward the door accompanied by one of the ladies.  
He was a grand sight!  
At the door of the blue room an army officer in great coils of dress uniform placed his arm across the open door and asked with frigid air:  
"Have you entree here?"  
And then John Oliver La Gorce seemed to be translated to a great height, and looking down upon that young lieutenant he replied with scorn that licked up that officer as a prairie fire licks up the dry grass in early autumn. He drew back a trifling, and, with the tone of voice one would expect a Roman emperor to use when an Applan way traffic cop stopped his chariot, said:  
"Certainly."  
The army officer's arm dropped as if a lightning bolt had withered it, and he mumbled something. The La Gorce procession swept in.  
And then came along Mr. Ridsdale, who saw his buddy John Oliver booming onward into the quiet of the blue room. He, too, approached the army officer, who had recovered his stony countenance in time to ask again:  
"Have you entree here?"  
Ridsdale paused a moment and then made a gesture toward John Oliver.  
"I am one of his excellency's suite," he said.  
And again the lieutenant withered and the arm came down.

## Briton Finds Washington Most Beautiful City

"DO YOU know that I believe Washington is the most beautiful city in the world," and a recent English visitor, evidently very much surprised at having to make the admission, came to a dead stop at the intersection of Massachusetts avenue and Sixteenth street. Behind him and in front of the five-mile stretch of linden trees lining this avenue made a seemingly endless pleached walk for as far as the eye could reach in both directions; the White House completed the lovely vista on the south, and at that twilight hour North Sixteenth street presented its best aspect of green and gracious affluence.  
"It is very extraordinary," murmured the Briton, as though loth to concede this superiority in municipal beauty to an American city.  
If not already so, Washington is rapidly becoming the fairest city in the world, and its well-laid design sets it easily in line for the premier position it will soon hold without question. The landscape gardening of a city has now come to be regarded as one of the most potent factors in its beautification.  
To the late George Hay Brown, for fifty years landscape gardener of Washington, is largely due the splendid showing of trees which makes the city without question the best shaded in the world.  
After Mr. Brown's death, five years ago, a civil service examination was held for the post of landscape architect. There were over seventy applicants examined. George Burnap, then professor of landscape design in Cornell university, won the position. He is an enthusiast in his profession and talks of the possibility of Washington's becoming the city beautiful of the world as a matter to be looked forward to with certainty.  
"It is a more promising field for landscape architecture than any other city," he said. "Thanks to its early designers, its skeleton lines are right.  
"Our main trouble is lack of means. The lack of a practical realization by those who govern expenditures that landscape gardening on a scale commensurate with the growth and importance of the capital of the United States, requires adequate financial support is a serious handicap to those who wish Washington to make rapid advancement as a modern and model city. We are, however, working slowly along the best lines in landscape architecture and have accomplished some things that are gratifying."

# THE EVIDENCE IN THE CASE

## Results Following Settlement Show That Conditions in Western Canada Are Highly Satisfactory.

Until a few years ago Mr. Henry Lohmann lived at Ellingham, Ill. He thought he would better his condition in a new country, where he would have wider scope for his farming operations. It would not seem essential to refer to Mr. Lohmann, at this particular time, as of German blood, but for the fact that so many false statements have gone out as to ill treatment of Germans in Canada.

Writing from Willmont, Sask., under date of January 30, 1916, Mr. Lohmann says:  
"We are perfectly satisfied in this country, and doing well up here. I bought a half section of land and took up a homestead, my three sons also took homesteads, two of them buying each 160 acres of land as well. I sold my homestead, and I and one of my sons own a threshing outfit.  
"The crop this year was good; the oats went 80 to 90 bushels per acre, and wheat went 40 to 50 bushels and the price is fair."  
Sam Morrow, of Millot, Alta., in writing to Mr. J. M. MacLachlan, Canadian government agent at Watertown, S. D., says: "I am well pleased with the country. The climate is better than I ever thought it could be so far north; ideal climate for stock. I have some colts and cattle that have not been inside of a stable in four years. I consider this a fine country for mixed farming. I know of farmers around here who had 42 bushels of barley to the acre and 55 bushels of oats to the acre."  
Jacob Goetz of Plapot, Sask., had 43 acres of wheat from which he got 1,200 bushels, and got an average of 93 bushels of oats to the acre.  
Golden Prairie, Sask., is a district largely settled by South Dakotans. Horace Blake is one of those. He says: "The crops of 1915 were immense."  
Wheat in his locality went from 40 to 55 bushels per acre; oats about 80 bushels on an average. One hundred bushels of potatoes were grown on a quarter of an acre of land; twelve potatoes weighed 50 pounds. His horses run out all winter, and come in fat. He raised excellent corn, and fattened hogs on it. He concludes an interesting letter by saying: "There are schools in every district. The people here are most all hustlers and are fast pushing to the front. When I first came up here on almost every half section stood a little 12x14 shack, now almost everyone has real modern houses and barns."  
Some Southern Alberta yields for 1915:  
I. H. Hooker, 82 acres, 3,820 bushels Marquis wheat No. 1, 64 pounds per bushel.  
I. L. Leo, 40 acres, stubble, 1,500 bushels; 40 acres summer fallow, 2,530 bushels.  
Peter Brandon, 164 acres, 7,261 bushels Marquis wheat.  
R. Marand, 135 acres, 6,920 bushels, 64 pounds per bushel.  
I. McReynolds, 45 acres, 1,675, stubble.  
Ole Christoferson, 50 acres, 2,647 bushels.  
Aruffus Gavett, 155 acres wheat, 6,542 bushels; 30 acres oats, 2,000 bushels.  
Robert Mathews, 40 acres wheat, 2,016 bushels, machine measure.  
D. Dunbar, 120 acres wheat, 5,925 bushels.  
Ingvald Hoppy, 80 acres wheat, 2,500 bushels, all stubble.  
Louis Kratt, 80 acres wheat, 4,000 bushels.  
W. J. Pate, 26 acres wheat, 980 bushels.  
W. Roenche, 150 acres wheat, 6,237 bushels, 80 of this stubble.  
J. C. McKinnon, 50 acres wheat, 2,536 bushels.  
Gordon Swinehart, 30 acres wheat, 1,140 bushels.  
Albert Hanson, 85 acres wheat, 3,760 bushels.  
Elmer Hamn, 110 acres wheat, 5,168 bushels; 30 acres oats, 6,550 bushels.  
John Larson, 80 acres wheat, 3,000 bushels; 30 acres oats, 2,000 bushels.  
John Hecklin, 37 acres, 1,484 bushels.  
Wm. Hecklin, 100 acres, 3,376, stubble and breaking.  
O. Sallisbury, 50 acres Marquis wheat, 1,600 bushels on breaking.—Advertisement.

Smile on wash day. That's when you use Red Cross Bag Blue. Clothes whiter than snow. All grocers. Adv.  
Next to the elephant the White rhinoceros of Africa is the largest animal known.  
To Prevent The Grip Quinine Red Cross Ointment—Laxative, Stimulant, Restorative. Dr. W. G. GROVE'S signature on box. See Quinine.

Widowers, like tumble-down houses, should be re-paired.

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Smile on wash day. That's when you use Red Cross Bag Blue. Clothes whiter than snow. All grocers. Adv.  
Next to the elephant the White rhinoceros of Africa is the largest animal known.  
To Prevent The Grip Quinine Red Cross Ointment—Laxative, Stimulant, Restorative. Dr. W. G. GROVE'S signature on box. See Quinine.

Widowers, like tumble-down houses, should be re-paired.

Some Southern Alberta yields for 1915:  
I. H. Hooker, 82 acres, 3,820 bushels Marquis wheat No. 1, 64 pounds per bushel.  
I. L. Leo, 40 acres, stubble, 1,500 bushels; 40 acres summer fallow, 2,530 bushels.  
Peter Brandon, 164 acres, 7,261 bushels Marquis wheat.  
R. Marand, 135 acres, 6,920 bushels, 64 pounds per bushel.  
I. McReynolds, 45 acres, 1,675, stubble.  
Ole Christoferson, 50 acres, 2,647 bushels.  
Aruffus Gavett, 155 acres wheat, 6,542 bushels; 30 acres oats, 2,000 bushels.  
Robert Mathews, 40 acres wheat, 2,016 bushels, machine measure.  
D. Dunbar, 120 acres wheat, 5,925 bushels.  
Ingvald Hoppy, 80 acres wheat, 2,500 bushels, all stubble.  
Louis Kratt, 80 acres wheat, 4,000 bushels.  
W. J. Pate, 26 acres wheat, 980 bushels.  
W. Roenche, 150 acres wheat, 6,237 bushels, 80 of this stubble.  
J. C. McKinnon, 50 acres wheat, 2,536 bushels.  
Gordon Swinehart, 30 acres wheat, 1,140 bushels.  
Albert Hanson, 85 acres wheat, 3,760 bushels.  
Elmer Hamn, 110 acres wheat, 5,168 bushels; 30 acres oats, 6,550 bushels.  
John Larson, 80 acres wheat, 3,000 bushels; 30 acres oats, 2,000 bushels.  
John Hecklin, 37 acres, 1,484 bushels.  
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# KEEP YOUNG

As well be young at 70 as old at 50.  
Many elderly people suffer lame, bent, aching backs, and distressing urinary disorders, when a little help for the kidneys would fix it all up. Don't wait for gravel, or Bright's disease. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. They have helped thousands, young and old, and are recommended by thousands.

### A Colorado Case

Mrs. A. E. McKenzie, 1423 35th St., Denver, Colo., says: "I wasn't for Doan's Kidney Pills. I don't believe it would be any use today. I was in agony with kidney complaint and do a lot of medicine didn't help me. My abdomen bloated and I had almost given up hope of getting well. Doan's Kidney Pills did me of all this suffering and I have used them since with fine results."  
Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box  
**DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**  
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

### Constipation Vanishes Forever

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

### PARKER'S HAIR BALM

A certain preparation of South American plants which only one—Dr. W. G. GROVE'S signature on box. See Quinine.

Well Acquainted.  
"Do you know the nature of an oath, madam?"  
"Well, I ought to, sir. We've just moved, and my husband has been laying the carpets."  
Smile on wash day. That's when you use Red Cross Bag Blue. Clothes whiter than snow. All grocers. Adv.  
Next to the elephant the White rhinoceros of Africa is the largest animal known.

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### A Rider Agent Wanted in Each Town for the Henderson "4" and the Pope Motorcycles

As our Rider Agent, you may have one of these highest type Motorcycles on special low terms. Turn your spare time into profit and let us help you do so. Write today for a new, unusual offer and free explanatory booklet.  
Rocky Mountain Motorcycle Company  
1616 Broadway Denver, Colo.

### METZ

Glidden Tour Winner  
5 Passenger, Gray & \$600  
Dave, Electric Lights & Starter, 25 H. P.  
Greatest hill climber; 80 to 90 miles on 1 gallon gasoline; 10,000 miles on one set of tires. Light speedometer, one man wheel, 100 in. wheel base, 22 1/2 inch tires, weight 1,200 pounds. METZ Distributors for Colorado, New Mexico, Wyoming and Western Nebraska—  
THE HEADSTON AUTO CO.  
Necessity to Colorado, California, etc.  
1636-44 BROADWAY DENVER, COLO.  
LIVE AGENTS WANTED

### 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.

### BLACK LEG

LOSSES SUPLY PREVENTED  
By Carter's Little Liver Pills. Laxative, Stimulant, Restorative. Dr. W. G. GROVE'S signature on box. See Quinine.

### PATENTS

W. N. U., DENVER, CO. 2-1916.

**LOCAL AND PERSONAL**

Jacob Ziegler went to El Paso Monday, returning Wednesday.  
H. S. Scheffey was a business visitor Monday from his ranch in the Three Rivers country.

W. B. Thomas, son of Mrs. Ellen E. Potts, returned this week from a visit to Lake Charles, Louisiana.

T. A. St. Amant arrived Monday night from Baton Rouge, Louisiana, and will visit with the McQuillen family until the middle of April. Mr. St. Amant is Mrs. G. T. McQuillen's father and this is his first visit to this part of the country.

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

Prof. Andrew McCurdy is quite ill this week, suffering from an attack of pneumonia.

Jno. B. Baird and Joe R. Adams went to Corona and Roswell Monday, returning Tuesday afternoon.

Thomas J. Johnson, foreman of the Hatchet Cattle company was in town Monday from the Oacuro ranch.

George Murray was up Monday from the Moonshine spring in the Ocuras, having some troublesome achers removed.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Campbell, son and mother and Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Squier motored to the Blaney ranch Sunday, the guests of Dr. and Mrs. R. E. Blaney.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Penfield and children come up from Lincoln Sunday morning, returning that afternoon. They were accompanied by Mrs. Penfield's mother, Mrs. H. B. Tompkins, who left that night for Morenci, Arizona.

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

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Gumm went to El Paso yesterday on a short visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Craver, of Nara Visa, and Mrs. Taylor of Chicago, are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Donaldson this week.

Dr. and Mrs. T. W. Watson and Miss Jean motored to Roswell Tuesday, returning the following day.

**Home Mission Meeting**

The Missionary society of the M. E. church was very pleasantly entertained at the home of Mrs. J. B. French on Wednesday afternoon.

Arrangements were made to give a 6 o'clock chicken dinner at the Methodist church—no hall being obtainable March 30, the proceeds to be applied on the church debt, the ladies having pledged \$50 toward this cause. Many other business matters were disposed of, after which a most delicious repast was served, consisting of ice cream and assorted home made cake.

The next regular meeting will be with Mrs. Randolph Forrest on April 5.

**Sawmill to Reopen**

The big sawmill will run again in Alamogordo, after having been idle for more than 8 years. All doubt about opening up the industry has been cleared away by the signing of the papers. The National Lumber & Creosoting company took charge of the property Wednesday, under authority of a telegram sent by Walter Douglas from New York. W. L. Spence, who will be mill superintendent, began Wednesday morning the work of rebuilding and remodeling the mill plant here.

The work of getting ready to operate probably will require about three months. The mill plant here will have to be completely overhauled; in the timber district in the mountains, old lines of logging road will have to be rebuilt and new lines laid; old track facilities around the plant in Alamogordo will have to be restored. Alamogordo News.

**"The Battle Cry of Peace"**

The great war drama, "The Battle Cry of Peace," will be presented at the Crystal Theatre Friday, March 31. A matinee in the afternoon for the school children at which the admission

will be 25 and 35 cents. In the evening the admission will be 50 cents. The following comments on this greatest of war pictures, made by the leading generals and men of the nation, are given below:

"The Uncle Tom's Cabin of pictures."—Zit, in New York Evening Journal.

"Greatest war drama ever filmed."—Charles Henry Metzger, New York American.

"Thrilling pictures of the siege of New York."—Lawrence Reamer, New York Sun.

"Story so well told, so well acted, cannot fail to make deep and lasting impression."—Gilbert Welch, New York Evening Telegram.

Maj. Gen. Leonard Wood says to American fathers and mothers: "It is murder to send your boys to war untrained, when it is possible to train them."

"Adequacy is not reached until our navy is strong enough to meet on equal terms the navy of the strongest possible adversary."—Admiral Dewey.



"I cannot think that all war is wrong—if I did I would not want to look upon a Bunker Hill monument; it would be a monument to our shame. . . . I should want never to speak the name of Gettysburg. . . . I should want to bury in the grave of oblivion the names of Washington and Grant."—Dr. Lyman Abbott.

**Baptist Church**

Rev. J. M. Gardner, Pastor.

The pastor will lecture tonight (Friday) on "Africa, or Among the Sons of Ham." The lecture will be illustrated by stereopticon slides.

He will preach Sunday at 11 a. m., "Hilarious Giving." At 8 p. m., "Treasures." Come early and enjoy the song service.

The B. Y. P. U. at 7 p. m., Mrs. Roselle, leader. This is the regular monthly missionary meeting, so let us make it a fine one.

The Sunday school will give a baked goods and home made candy sale at Kelley's store Saturday, March 25, to raise money for missions. The Sunday school is to give a special program Sunday at 10 a. m. "Missionary Day in the Sunday School."

The Women's Missionary Union and Baptist Young People's Union held a St. Patrick social at Mrs. J. R. Adams' last Friday, which was attended by a large number and a very pleasant evening was spent in St. Patrick games.

The Women's Missionary Union met with Mrs. J. R. Adams Wednesday and studied home missions. They will meet with Mrs. J. M. Gardner next Wednesday for a social time, and will sew for a bazaar.

J. D. Luttrell, manager of the Vera Cruz mines at Nogal, was in town Tuesday and Wednesday and left for El Paso to join the eastern parties who have been in

Lincoln county at times during past months, and whose mining engineers have just completed a five week examination of the group. From El Paso Mr. Luttrell will accompany his friends east, and probably not return to Carrizozo for several weeks, pending the development of plans for placing the Vera Cruz properties in the producing class.

**Classified Advertisements**

**FOR SALE**—A good horse, also some Jersey yearlings and six months old calves. Address, Mrs. Ellen E. Potts, Carrizozo, N. M.

Home rendered lard that is pure. Patty & Hobbs.

**OVERLAND** for sale, or trade, quick. Five-passenger car, \$250 at immediate sale; or will trade for second-hand Ford. Western Garage.

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

**SALESMEN**—Pocket Side Line, New Live Proposition. All merchants in towns of 100,000 and under want it. Pays \$5.00 commission on each sale. No collecting, no risk to merchant. We take back unsold goods. Easiest, biggest paying side line ever offered. Canfield Mfg. Co., 209 Sigel St., Chicago.

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

**FIVE PASSENGER FORD**, \$260 if taken at once. Prime condition, just overhauled. Western Garage.

**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.

Hardware, Ammunition, Etc.

**WE ARE READY TO SHOW YOU NEW SPRING GOODS**

**Instantly Interesting**

Is the merchandise that fills our store for Spring, 1916. The many smart styles in Ladies' Coats, Dresses and Skirts are now on display.

"Smart Millinery"—New shape, close-fitting Turbans, with a flaring line at the top, new Sailors and Sailor shapes, new Trimmings, and new Colors

**Spring Coats**

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

Coats Priced **From \$7 to \$18**

**Dresses of Taffeta**

CREPE DE CHINE and POPLIN. Afternoon and Evening Dresses.

Styles that will please.

Priced **From \$7 to \$25**

**CARRIZOZO TRADING-COMP'Y.**  
QUALITY FIRST THEN PRICE

**Methodist Church**

Rev. E. D. Lewis, Pastor.

Sunday morning at 9:45 there will be Sunday school, to which you are invited. Don't forget that immediately following Sunday school is the preaching service. The subject will be, "The True Home a Type of Heaven." In the afternoon the Junior Church

will meet at 3 o'clock and the Intermediates at 4 o'clock, the Senior League at 7 o'clock; and preaching again at 8 o'clock. Prayer meeting Wednesday night at 8 o'clock. Come.

**Masons May Build**

The local Masonic lodge is contemplating the erection of a

temple. A committee has been appointed to select the location and to acquire the lot or lots upon which the building is to be erected. The committee viewed two or three sites, but we understand has not yet reached a decision and, therefore, no purchase has been made.

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**