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Found Tungsten

Since the discovery of tungsten in the mines at White Oaks and its wonderfully increased value, the search in various parts of this county has been earnest and strenuous. Many discovered what they thought was tungsten only to have their hopes blasted by the returns of the analyst. However, all attempts at locating the precious mineral have not been failures, as is evidenced by the latest "discovery."

Jno. B. Baird, under sheriff, armed with a search warrant, made an examination and search of the residence of the Newberrys at White Oaks Tuesday evening and discovered tungsten of the finest quality and recognized value. Lifting up some of the flooring, he encountered a body of the valuable mineral beyond his fondest hopes. Ten sacks were unearthed, valued at something like \$2,000. The Newberry brothers were apprehended and haled before Justice Massie and required to show cause why such a valuable deposit existed underneath the kitchen floor. One of the brothers, H. H., plead guilty to the charge of concealing the ore there, and the other brother, F. G., is to have a hearing Saturday. In the meantime, both brothers are holding down berths in the jail here at the expense of the county. Others are said to be interested in this valuable "find," but have transferred their activities to other parts. Warrants are out for their arrest, and further developments are anxiously awaited.

A. H. Norton, an oldtime resident of Jicarilla, but now at the Jack's Peak settlement, was in town yesterday. He filed on a homestead, the land having but recently been surveyed.

Judge W. W. Gatewood, a prominent Roswell attorney and well known throughout the state, was here the first of the week.

Claimed by Death

Verna, the 17-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Skinner, Nogal, was claimed by death Friday night, and the interment made in the Angus cemetery the following day. The young lady was one of the pupils of the County High school at Capitan and there contracted the measles. Later bronchial pneumonia developed and efforts for relief were unavailing. A host of friends sympathize with the family in the death of this charming girl who passed to the great beyond just as she was reaching the threshold of womanhood.

Death Claims Child

The two-year-old child of Mr. and Mrs. Arch Parker, Capitan, died Monday and was buried Monday in the Angus cemetery. Measles, followed by bronchial pneumonia, carried the little one off. Mr. Parker has also been quite ill with pneumonia, but last reports indicate his condition better.

Arch Parker Dies

A phone message came this morning conveying the sad intelligence of the death of Arch Parker at Capitan at 5 o'clock this morning. Mention is made in another column of Mr. Parker's illness, in connection with the death of the youngest child in the family, but our information at that time was that Mr. Parker was improving. His death is a shock to many friends who had high hopes of his recovery.

Mr. Parker was one of the most substantial and highly respected men in the Capitan community and not only that community but the entire county loses an upright and honorable citizen. Mr. Parker had lived in Lincoln county for more than twenty years. He leaves a wife and a number of children with whom many friends deeply sympathize.

The Fight at Columbus

The Santa Fe New Mexican of the 29th has the following concerning the Columbus fight:

"That 250 United States cavalrymen who pursued Villista bandits from Columbus, N. M., twelve miles into Mexico, killed three times their number, leaving a trail of bodies which can be seen by all who care to view them, was the declaration of Attorney George Volney Howard, of Taos, formerly of Santa Fe, who passed through the city today on his way from El Paso to his home.

"The conduct of our troops in Columbus was most creditable," said Mr. Howard, "if I am to believe an eye witness. The boys were left without ammunition, it appears, and when the bandits pounced upon the city our soldiers, although surrounded, cut their way through to their ammunition stores and then made it hot for the Villistas. Not waiting for orders, it is said, they dashed forward, and pursued the fleeing bandits for twelve miles into Mexico, killing them until their ammunition gave out."

"Mr. Howard said it is comparatively quiet on the border just now.

"Here is the Mexican situation in a nutshell," he said. "Carranza is personally friendly to the United States and will stand with this country against Villa. How long he can hold his troops against Villa, no one knows. Villa will be captured or killed by the aid of aeroplanes or by treason of his own men. If there is a great defection in Carranza's ranks to Villa, then there will be serious trouble and intervention must result."

Jas. O. Nabours is in town this week from Three Rivers. He is getting about on a crutch as a result of coming in contact with the business end of a mule

William E. Blanchard was in from the Macho ranch yesterday

The Eight Hour Day

Railroad employes are demanding an eight hour day, and the matter will come to an issue at an early date. The question is not such a vital one on this particular line, as we understand the system is practically now in effect. However, there are many railroads where it is not in effect, and as the brotherhood is affected, naturally the local trainmen support the demand. A great deal of literature is being circulated by the brotherhoods and the railroads, and to the average mind much of it is Greek. Nevertheless, the following paragraphs from the publicity bureau of the transportation brotherhoods outlines a fair proposition, we believe, and it is herewith presented:

"The demand is fair; all of the leading industries and trades, railroads excepted, have recognized the economic justice of the eight hour day. We believe it can be accepted with no greater inconvenience by the railroads than accompanied its introduction in other employments.

"The eight hour day movement is based wholly upon the justice of a work day of reasonable hours that will permit the men further to separate the dead line between work and wages. The railroads say in effect that men who have put in a few years of railroad service have worked themselves out and will not be reinstated if they lose their positions. If men are worked out in a few years under present service conditions, as the railroads in effect declare, the demand to extend their wage earning years is fully justified.

"Overtime in road service is due almost wholly to the practice of railroads overloading trains so that they can not make their mileage within their time limits. The railroads are doing this for profit; they do not deny it, and if they propose to demand extra service at the sacrifice of the health and future earning ability of the men they should pay extra for it. The payment of overtime applies with particular force to yards where the companies can regulate their work so that no overtime need be made. If they exact extra service, it is to their own interest and the men have a perfect right to demand time and one-half time for that service.

"The railroads contend that the men are not sincere in their demand for the shorter work day; they declare they want a wage increase rather than a time decrease, and refer to a small number of the men who prefer the extra hour jobs to prove it. If the companies desire to test the sincerity of the men, let them prove their belief in what they say and establish the eight hour day so that the men do not have to make a minute of overtime. The shorter work day is the only proposition on which the men voted."

For Greater Navy

Washington, March 28.—Assistant Secretary Roosevelt recommended to the house naval committee today that the United States navy be restored as soon as possible to second place among the world powers on the sea.

Answering hypothetical questions by members of the committee who were interested in comparing the German and American navies, he said the United States could outstrip Germany in a race for naval supremacy. He personally favored a building program this year larger than recommended in the administration's five-year proposals.

Mr. Roosevelt will complete his testimony tomorrow morning and as the final witness of its preparedness inquiry, the committee plans to call Secretary Daniels tomorrow afternoon.

While the assistant secretary declined to discuss naval policies which he said were within Secretary Daniels' province, he gave his personal views in advocacy of large and immediate naval upbuilding. In case of war, he said, the United States would need 225,000 men in its navy, judging from England's experience in trebling her naval forces since the war began. The administration's five-year program alone, he stated, would entail doubling the present number of men and officers.

The present navy, Mr. Roosevelt asserted, was not sufficient to cope with a first-class power, or a combination of lesser powers, if the government's policy was to protect both coasts, the Panama canal, its outlying possessions and maintain its international policy with respect to Latin-America. Cheaper labor and material, he said, enabled Germany to build and maintain her navy at less cost than this nation.

Mrs. William C. McDonald and Mrs. Alice Stevens Tipton arrived Saturday from Santa Fe. Mrs. McDonald came to visit home and homefolk, while Mrs. Tipton, who is connected with the publicity department of the state land office, was here to gather data for state publicity.

W. C. Pittman will probably go to El Paso soon for a short stay.

Chiefs With Pershing

San Francisco, March 28.—General Pershing as a young lieutenant just out of West Point fought against the very men who are now to lead the expedition on trails on which he pursued them at that time. He learned the way of Indian and guerrilla warfare.

He was assigned in a few months after his graduation from West Point, as a second lieutenant in the Sixth cavalry, then engaged in the Indian campaign in the southwest. He was there for several years and gave evidence of the distinction to come later when he applied the lessons he learned fighting the Indians to his tasks in the Philippines.

Ancho

H. S. Comrey is putting down another deep well.

John Dale, a Jicarilla ranchman, was in town one day this week.

Jimmie Cooper went out the other morning in his Buick after a big panther that had been killing his father's sheep. He failed to run the big cat to earth, but caught a wild cat instead.

A. T. Stewart was in recently from Spence's ranch, visiting his family.

Mr. Thompson has again hung his drill tools in the well he is sinking.

The 28th was celebrated by Alma Lightower and friends, that being her birthday.

The depot at Tularosa was burned Wednesday night. The fire originated, it is said, from the dropping of a lighted match which came in contact with a leaky can of gasoline.

Ira O. Wetmore is up from the company ranch near Tularosa. Mr. Wetmore owns much valuable property in Carrizozo and is greatly interested in the growth of the town.

Mrs. William F. Whittingham and children will leave tonight for a visit to the old home in Philadelphia. "Whitt" expects to go to El Paso during their absence.


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Dollars are like acorns—they will grow into large BANK ACCOUNTS.

**THE EXCHANGE BANK
CARRIZOZO OF CARRIZOZO NEW MEXICO**

The Red Circle

Albert Payson Terhune

AUTHOR OF "THE FIGHTER," "CALEB CON-OVER," "SYRIA FROM THE SADDLE," ETC. NOVELIZED FROM 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 Borden. Max Lamar, a detective, is detailed to keep an eye on Jim. June Travis and her mother meet Jim as he is released. Jim and Ted are killed. Next day Lamar sees the Red Circle on a woman's hand outside a certain automobile. June, marked with the Red Circle, grants a loan check. 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. Lamar visits "Smiling Sam," Jim's old crime partner. Sent to Surftown by Smiling Sam, Alma La Salle robs the gate at a jail. Mary 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 pursued and pursued engage in deadly combat. Gordon, a fugitive, rescues Lamar, and June in turn saves Gordon from arrest. Smiling Sam sees the Red Circle on June's hand.

TENTH INSTALLMENT EXCESS BAGGAGE

Leaning against a rock, near the cave entrance, "Smiling Sam" rubbed a big, knotted hand over the bristly stubble on his chin.

"A Red Circle on June Travis' hand!" he muttered over and over. "How in blazes can that be? What—?"

He crept from the protection of the cavern-mouth and peered around the edge of the jutting rock, nearer to Mary and June. Their excited conversation was carried on in high-pitched tones that easily reached the hidden listener's ears.

"Of all the queer things that keep happening!" Mary was saying impatiently. "I do declare it gets on a body's nerves."

"If you let it get on your nerves," laughed June, "it's rather fun—any thing mysterious is fun."

"Look!"

June raised her right hand and pointed down the beach.

"Is that a man carrying a basket, or do my eyes deceive me?"

Expecting an indignant retort and receiving none at all, she glanced roughly, from the corner of her eyes. She found Mary's horrified gaze fixed on her raised hand. The light left her face suddenly.

"Is it there?" she asked, dreading to look.

Mary took hold of the cold finger tips and pressed the marked hand against her breast.

"Yes, it's there," she answered sadly. "Well, daughter of 'Circle Jim,' what new mischief are you planning now?"

"Smiling Sam" uttered a quick, gasping sound and ducked behind the rock as the two women looked in his direction. Crouched there, gripping the smoothly worn surface for support, he grinned.

"'Circle Jim!'"

June Travis "Circle Jim's" child! They turned and started to walk up the beach toward the Travis cottage. "Smiling Sam" crept stealthily from behind the huge pile of rocks and looked around for possible pur-



"Now Look Me In!"

suers. Finding the coast clear, he jumped boldly into the open and followed them as rapidly as he considered prudent.

As June noared the second rocky point, he called to her.

"Sam! Sam Eagan!" she gasped, clutching Mary's arm. "What does he want me for?"

By this time "Smiling Sam" was standing before them. He bowed over-courteously. When he stood erect, there was a strange light in his beady eyes.

"Sam!" June began reproachfully, "after all your promises to me! After all you—"

"What've I done, Miss Travis?" he whined.

"What have you done?" repeated June, moving a step nearer him. "Don't you feel the least bit of shame, stand-

ing there, before me, and asking me that?"

Sam threw back his head and roared aloud with genuine laughter. Mary ran to June and put her arms around her.

He stopped before them and blocked their way. Then he pointed a stubby, gray-fingered forefinger at June's lightly clasped hands.

"Not so quick!" he repeated sharply. "I've got your pedigree, and it's a peach."

Cold fear crept into June's heart. She made a spasmodic attempt to hide her hands behind her back. Sam gazed at a ball. Mary 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 pursued and pursued engage in deadly combat. Gordon, a fugitive, rescues Lamar, and June in turn saves Gordon from arrest. Smiling Sam sees the Red Circle on June's hand.

"Who would 'a' thought it," he purred at her. "Miss June Travis—prison worker, savior of souls, a little angel of the cells—a crook—daughter of 'Circle Jim,' the slickest thing I ever chummed with."

"Come to the house with me!" Mary implored piteously.

"Didn't I tell you not so quick, old lady? She ain't going to the house with you and leave me cold. Got me?" he snarled.

"What do you want?" asked June, looking straight into his vicious little eyes.

"Oh, going to be nasty about it, eh? Well, now look here, you—cut it. They're after me. And 'Circle Jim's' daughter will get me food and protection, or I'll squeal good and plenty and trade her secret to the police, see?"

June shrank into Mary's arms—all her bravado gone.

"Oh, maybe ma would like to know the glad news!" he sneered. "Well, here goes."

"Stop!" June caught at his dirty, wrinkled coat sleeve. "Hide! Hide quickly, before they see you! Tonight I'll leave a basket of food for you at the corner of our garage—you know the place! Now, hide!"

Sam cast a last threatening look at the two figures in the distance, then dodged deftly behind a convenient boulder.

June swayed toward Mary.

"Your mother is coming, lamb," she warned. "She mustn't know—she mustn't suspect. Pull yourself together. And keep your hand hidden."

June nodded wearily.

"I will," she said. "She won't know. I won't let her know."

"Have you found any trace of it?" Mrs. Travis called to her, a minute later.

"Not a trace. Mary and I have looked all over this part of the beach."

Once inside her room June and Mary dropped pretense.

"You ought to hate me, dear," June said at last. "Your life is a misery to you now. But you must know that I wouldn't cause you sorrow or worry, if I could help it—don't you know it, Mary? When these spells come on, I—"

"There, there!" interrupted the old woman, drawing her into the circle of her arms. "Hate you? I love you better than anything in this wide world. And I'm going to stay by and shield you as long as there's life in me. Now, we won't say any more about that—over. What we've got to think of now is this latest danger. We have to get away from Surftown, dear—right away. Tell your mother you want to go back to the city."

"I don't think it will work, but I'll try," she said meekly.

Her courage ebbed even further when she entered the library a moment later and saw the expression of impatience on her mother's usually smooth brow: Evidently the irritation of the stolen lunch had not worn off.

June went up to her chair and put her arms over her mother's shoulders. Mrs. Travis looked up. The touch was not that of impetuous June at all. It was unnaturally meek and gentle. A look at the wan face alarmed her.

"What is it—what is it, darling?" she asked hurriedly. "Do you feel ill?"

June nodded.

"Yes," she said, shuddering slightly as the thought of "Smiling Sam" came back to her. "I feel ill. Mother, I want to go home—to the city—I mean, I want to go tonight, mother."

June had worked herself up to the verge of nervous hysteria. Mrs. Travis saw, with alarm, that she was under some great mental strain.

"But I think you will get well so much more quickly down here, dear."

Her determination was weakening. June felt it. It gave her new courage.

"So many queer things have happened since we've been here," Mary put in quickly. "The child's nerves have been upset for several days. She didn't want to worry you, so she hasn't said anything about it. But I've known, and it has scared me."

"Do you think it's as good for her to stay in the city as it is here?" Mrs. Travis asked, in surprise.

"I think the best place for her, just now is the place she wants to be," said Mary quickly.

"All right. If you think it's advis-

able, we'll try it, although it's very much against my will."

"And we can go this evening?" June asked eagerly.

"Yes," answered Mrs. Travis with some reluctance.

The girl jumped up from her chair and hugged her rapturously.

"Oh, I'm so glad! Thank you so much, mother dear. You'll see how quickly I get well in the city. Come on, Mary."

Upstairs, June was throwing armfuls of dusty petticoats and dance frocks from the depths of a clothes closet, faster than Mary could pile them up on the bed.

There was a subdued knock at the door. Mary opened it. Yama stood in the hall. He had the two trunks on a small hand truck.

"Put them anywhere," June sang out, "and open them."

June's face clouded suddenly. She came close to Mary and spoke in a whisper.

"We will have dinner early tonight and we start for the city in the car right after. We have to manage to get that basket of food to Sam, Mary. I'm afraid not to. Afraid?"

"Oh, I'll arrange that all right," soothed the old nurse. "I'll have the basket fixed long before. Then right after we've finished dinner you and I can slip out on some pretext or other and put it at the side of the garage."

At seven o'clock that evening a bulky, crouching figure slid along in the shadow of the hedge skirting the Travis grounds. It made for a small gate, looked cautiously to the left and right, then darted through, toward the rear of the garage.

A huge touring car, rolled half through the open doorway, reflected the light of a low moon from its highly polished hood.

The man sneaked around in the shadows, saw and dodged back, fearful lest there might be someone in it.

He peered around the corner of the garage and grinned mockingly as he saw Mary and June steal down the steps of the little back porch and run down the driveway in his direction.

Sam crept along the outside of the garage, keeping well within the shadow. The fierce hunger that gnawed within him almost overcame his caution. As the two women drew near he darted toward them, snatched

the basket from Mary's arm, and plunged an eager, dirty hand into it.

"Go out of the grounds and eat it, please!" begged June. "Someone may come at any minute."

June tried to force him around the garage.

"Say, quit pushing me!" he grumbled indignantly. "There ain't a soul here. I don't see what you're getting all fussed up about."

"I tell you, someone may come any minute."

Mary looked toward the house. A shadow crossed a lighted window. She added her entreaties to June's.

"If you expect to be fed and protected you'll have to do as we say."

"Say, you people talk like you were doing me a favor!" he observed in heavy sarcasm, "when all the time it's me that's keeping 'Circle Jim's' daughter from a little uniform and a tin cup!"

"Oh, hush, hush!" June's voice was shrill with terror. "All I ask you to do is to leave the grounds. Now will you go, or won't you?"

"Oh, well, when you're decent about it, like that, I suppose I'll go," and "Smiling Sam" allowed himself to be urged around the garage into the darkness.

He reached the rear gate, still munching. And then a thought struck him. Those two women had seemed desperately anxious to be rid of him.

A heavy step crunched the gravel of the driveway. Sam dropped into the shadow and waited. He saw the chauffeur approach the car, carrying an armful of motor robes and two heavy suitcases. He heard the thud as they were slid along the floor of the tonneau. Then there was a sudden snoring, a while and a sharp little explosion, as the car shot forward and rolled down the drive toward the house. In the protection of the shrubbery, "Smiling Sam" groaned out a string of oaths.

Double crossed! So that was their game. Well, he'd saved them. He took handfuls of sandwiches from the

basket and stuffed them into his greasy trouser pockets, kicked the basket outside the grounds and started for the back of the house. Then, step by step, he crept toward a long open window, from which a yellow band of light streamed out across the lawn.

Having reached it, he tried to stifle his rapid breathing. Inside there was a clink of china and tableware.

He saw Yama pick up a small carrying set and open a shallow drawer in the buffet. But before the little Jap had a chance to put the knife and work away June called to him from the hall.

Instantaneously obedient, Yama dropped the implements on the table and started for the door, where he collided with June as she ran in swathed in chiffon veils and motor coat.

"Oh, there you are!" She smiled at his evident embarrassment. "Yama, here's the key of my large trunk—the one with the trays, you know. It's so jammed full we can't close it. Will you close and lock it after we've gone? The baggageman will be here soon."

"Of a certain, Miss June," assented the grave little man.

"Thank you. Now will you come out and tuck us in the car? There's no one who can fix an automobile robe as snugly as you can, Yama. Somehow or other it always stays put."

Flattered against the house, Sam heard Mrs. Travis give final instructions about locking up the place. Then June's musical young voice called out:

"Don't forget to give the expressman the right address, Yama."

A dull rage burned in Eagan's heart; the malignant, virulent rage of the duped crook who has never before doubted his own craft. Braving the light, the possibility of capture—everything—he stopped boldly through the open window and walked to the center of the room. His hand closed on the ugly knife lying on the table, with a savageness that was foreign to his usual suave methods.

Overhead he heard the floor respond almost imperceptibly to Yama's light steps. That must be the room the trunks were in, he decided. He bent down and crept along the floor, so that his body could not be seen from the outside.

Once in the darkened hall, he stood erect and felt his way to the stairs. They creaked faintly under his bulky weight—too faintly to attract atten-

tion. In the upper corridor a half-opened door showed a lighted room.

Yama, his back toward the door, was trying to persuade a bulging trunk that his slight weight was sufficient to end the argument. "Smiling Sam" slowly and silently opened the door. Intent upon the stubborn job before him, Yama heard nothing—sensed nothing.

Sam stood over him, brandishing the knife, snarling, swearing, threatening. The delicious fright of the little man before him dried his blood.

"Take the trays out of that trunk and dump the things in that closet over there," he commanded.

"You're going to lock me in, ship me to the city, as baggage and keep your gab muzzled. If you breathe a word, to anybody!"—here Sam drew an aeroplane road map with his knife—"I'll run this little lawn mower down your throat, cut out your vocal cords and string 'em on my sither! Get me? Now lock me in!"

The shaken, shaken Jap clicked the key in the lock and adjusted the straps. Downstairs, he heard the baggageman tramp up on the back porch and knock loudly on the door.

Yama led the two men back into the room and showed them the trunk. Between them they hoisted the trunk containing "Smiling Sam" and carried it downstairs.

In his office, surrounded by his stuffy old records and science books, Lamar had been struggling all day to rid himself of the vision of a pair of challenging eyes, laughing lips and a crown of adorable curls.

In utter disgust he slammed down a book on "The Defective Carabelluna," took his hat and came from the rack and strolled over to the office of the chief of police.

The chief came out to greet him.

"Hello—what's up?" he inquired (leisurely, at first sight of him. "Look all gone to pieces. What is it? Stomach, liver—or heart?")

"Oh, I'm worked out!" explained Lamar impatiently. "These 'Red Circle' cases

have got me going. They make me see what a dub I am."

"I don't want to speak to you about the 'Red Circle,'" Allen told him. "Come on into the office and have a smoke. I want you to drop these cases for a while and go to work on the Gordon affair. The Farwell corporation will pay heavy blood money to get him back. You're the man I want on it."

"I'd like to do anything you ask me to, chief," he declared, sincerely, "but I can't handle this Gordon case. Because I'm going to stick to the 'Red Circle' until I solve it."

There was a knock at the door. The chief's secretary came in from the outside office.

"The two men you sent down to Surftown on the Gordon case are outside. They'd like to see you at once—very important."

Lamar reached for his hat. The chief interposed.

"No, I want you to stay and hear what they have to say. Maybe it will arouse your interest sufficiently to make you change your mind. Send them in, Harry."

The two detectives rushed into the doorway, each desperately anxious to tell the exciting story.

"Didn't get a trace of him down at Surftown," Boyle, the taller of the two, burst out as he crossed the threshold. "Must have had a pal down there who warned him."

"And we were coming back to town, disgusted with our luck," intercepted Jacobs, "when all of a sudden I look out of the window and see this fellow Gordon, standing plumb on the sidewalk, as bold as you please. Of course Bill and I got off that car in double-quick time; but before we could steal up on him Gordon sighted us and—"

"And made for an alleyway," the first detective broke in, jealously. "We chased him down the alleyway—it was one running alongside a lumber yard. We got a patrolman to stand guard over the entrance to the yard while we investigated farther down the alley—but nothing doing."

"Did you search the yard?" asked Lamar quietly.

"Aw, how can you search a lumber yard?" scoffed Jacobs. "A guy could have you playing hide-and-seek all week in one of those things. We put the patrolman there so he couldn't make a getaway."

The chief looked at Lamar.

"Well," he asked slyly, "does it change your mind?"

Max shook his head.

"Sorry. But it doesn't. Good-by. I'm not going back to the office just yet. I'm going to take a brisk walk. Maybe when I get back some of those cobwebs will be cleared out of my head. I'm not going to walk past any lumber yards, either," he added as a parting shot.

The four men—all interested in the man hunt for the little embezzler, Gordon—laughed heartily. If only one of them had looked out of the window of the chief's office at that minute he would have seen a weary, bedraggled creature holding a small, white card in his hand, wander past, looking for an address.

The weary, bedraggled creature was Charles Gordon, fugitive attorney, who, after a night spent on a damp park lawn, was seeking Max Lamar to throw himself on his mercy.

The sight of a blue uniform with brass buttons on the street corner ahead of him made him dodge rapidly into a convenient doorway. Heavy, regular footsteps approached his hiding place—the measured pacing of the patrolman on his beat, known so well to evaders of embarrassing situations. The blue, well-fed figure got abreast of the spot—passed it, unseeing. The coast was clear.

Gordon jumped from the doorway, skirted the building, keeping close to the wall, and turned the corner. There he drew a free breath and pushed his hat back on his forehead.

The second large doorway from the corner had "Black Building" carved in the stone up over the arch. Gordon looked at the card in his hand.

The penciled line under Lamar's name read, "512 Black Building." He walked through the huge glass door and started to mount the stairs. A man sneaking from the law's hands does not trust himself to elevators—or rather people who run them.

At the top of the fourth flight he turned down the hallway to his left and looked for the door with that number on it. He found it—the door slightly ajar.

Very cautiously Gordon pushed it wider.

A graceful woman, prettily gowned, was seated in a chair beside the desk, with her back to him. The click of the closing door made her jump up and face him.

Gordon gasped. It was June Travis! "Mr. Gordon!" she exclaimed, looking around nervously. "Why did you come here? How foolish of you to take the chance! You had such a splendid opportunity to get away! Why didn't you take advantage of it?"

"Get away?" Gordon laughed bitterly. "Miss Travis, everyone thinks that 'getting away' is more child's play until they try to do it. There is nothing so difficult. There is nothing in the torture line that can come up to it—this dodging the police when you don't know how. I'm tired and cold and hungry. I've spent the night on a lawn in the park. I haven't had a morsel of food. I'm sick and discouraged—ready to give up. Mr. Lamar is my last hope. I thought I'd try him. If he turns me down it's all over."

"Maybe, if you can tell somebody what has happened, it will make it easier for you," said June.

The telephone on the desk, at June's elbow, tickled.

"I wonder if that's a call," she whispered, dimpling with mischief. "If it is, I'm going to answer it. Suppose it's some big crime case? A wonder! Wouldn't it be exciting?"

She took the receiver from the hook.

"Hello," she said, as brief and businesslike as could be.

"Hello," came back over the wire, in a short, frightened gasp. "Mr. Lamar!"

There was a sharp click, a buzzing, then utter silence. June moved the hook up and down impatiently. There



"Why Did You Come Here?"

was no answer. She became quite excited about it—and persisted. Suddenly a bored voice broke in:

"Number, please?"

"You cut me off!" June answered sharply.

"What number were you talking to?"

"I don't know. They called me."

"If I can locate the party, FB call you again. Hang up, please."

"Oh bother!"

June put the receiver back on the hook and turned to Gordon.

"The reason I'm so put out and irritated about it," she explained, "is because I thought it sounded like my nurse's voice. It was so like hers—as though she were terribly frightened! It couldn't have been, though," she added meditatively. "She didn't know I was coming here—I didn't want her to. And she hadn't any reason to call up Mr. Lamar. In fact I know she'd avoid him. I suppose it was only my imagination."

At the Travis house Mary shrank away from the telephone and covered her face with her hands, in terror. June at Lamar's office! Why? And secretly, too. "Horrors were piling up."

It had been a wild, unreasoning fear that drew her to the telephone to communicate with Lamar. A sense of desperation and complete helplessness. She knew, as soon as the central repeated the number after her, that she had done a foolish thing. And then June had answered!

Mary crept to the foot of the stairway leading up to the attic and listened. She thought she heard a slow, measured breathing. Then the sound of something heavy being dragged over the floor made her fly to her own room in instant terror.

There, sitting erect and tense in the comfortable old chair where she was accustomed to take her afternoon nap, she went over the happenings of the past hour.

Hour! Had it been only an hour? It was incredible to suppose that so much disaster could accumulate in sixty short minutes. She looked at the little silver boudoir clock, one of June's gifts. Just an hour since, she had looked from the window to see Yama coming up the walk, carrying his suitcase.

Only an hour since he had put the grip on the front porch and handed her the key to June's big trunk. Mary ticked off the dreadful events in a sort of morbid tabulation—the events that had followed:

When she had gone into June's room to get the rest of the unpacking finished Yama had followed her closely. His face must have been unnaturally ghastly at the time. She had not noticed until afterward, when its pallor was hideous.

Then the trunk! A slight difficulty in opening it, on account of the key sticking—the lid flying up suddenly, and a squat, ugly, grinning face, with cracked lips parted over ugly masses of teeth, shoved close to her own!

Mary now caught her reflection in the mirror over the bureau of her room. There were blue hollows around her eyes and a pinched, starved look clung about her nostrils.

"Smiling Sam's" threat rang in her ears.

"Thought you'd shake me, eh? Well, you've got to hide me now, or by—, I'll—"

She had hidden him—aided by Yama—the coward who had made this fearsome situation possible. Together they had urged Sam up the steps into the attic. He had gone, snarling at them, mouthing gutter oaths and dire threats. Just before he had closed the attic door he had flourished a knife with a menacing gesture. It was an indelible warning to Mary, as she sat alone, recalling the scene.

Suddenly, with a smothered scream, the old woman jumped to her feet and caught at the edge of the bureau to keep from falling. Upstairs from the attic there was a crash that shook the walls of the room, then a stifled moan!

(END OF TENTH INSTALLMENT.)



"I've Got Your Pedigree, and It's a Peach."

WAITING FOR THE END OF THE WAR

"Then Take Advantage of the Opportunities in Canada."

(Contributed by W. J. White, of the Department of the Interior, Ottawa, Canada.)

I strolled into a bank in one of the cities of the west a short time ago and the bank manager said "after the war, the Canadians should be prepared for a great influx of people. The crops that the western Canadian farms have produced in 1915, and the wealth that the farmers have had thrust upon them by the high price of grain, will make farm lands valuable and farming remunerative. After the war is over there will be thousands go to Canada to engage in agriculture and many other industries that will certainly prove profitable. Conditions will be wonderfully good. The advertising that Canada has had during the last year or two by its magnificent contribution of over 250,000 men to fight for the Empire, the wonderful sums it has given to the Red Cross and Patriotic funds, the excellent showing it made in subscribing over double when only 50 millions of dollars was asked as a war loan, the bravery, courage and hardihood of the soldiers who have fought the battles in Flanders, it is just wonderful," and my enthusiastic banker grow eloquent. One might have thought he was a subsidized booster for Canada. "But," he said "they won't go until after the war."

"Well, now, Mr. —, why wait until after the war? If all you say be true, and you have said nothing yet of the wonderful bank clearings of Canada today, nothing of the fact that the immense grain crop of Western Canada this year has given to every man, woman and child in that country, over three hundred dollars per head, why wait until after the war? After the war, under such conditions as you have pictured (and which are really lead values will go up, prices will increase. Advantage should be taken of the low prices at which these agricultural lands can be had today. They have not increased any as yet, and excellent farm lands can be had close to railways in old settlements, in excellent communities for from fifteen to thirty dollars per acre. The climate is good and will be no better after the war."

"What about conscription, though? Is there not a danger from conscription, and should I advise any to go these now, would they not have to face it? Then too, there is the report that there is a heavy war tax on lands."

I was surprised to learn that these old yarns, stories that I thought had been exploded long ago, were still doing duty in many parts of the United States, and that a gentleman of the wide learning of my friend, was inclined to believe them.

"Conscription!" I said. "With Canada contributing 250,000 men voluntarily enlisted, why conscription? There is no conscription in Canada, and neither will there be. It is not needed. In any case no legislation could be passed by the Dominion Parliament which would impose military service upon people who are not citizens of Canada, either by birth or naturalization. Settlers from the United States could not become naturalized British subjects until they had resided in Canada continuously for three years." I quoted from official documents.

"In the first few months of the war I clearly stated that there would not be conscription in Canada. I repeat that statement today."

"And then as to taxes," I continued, quoting again from official authority. "All taxes levied by the Federal Government take the indirect form of customs excise and inland revenue duties. It is untrue that farmers are paying direct war-tax levies and no intending settler need hesitate to come to Canada on this account."

"Official denials should convince you that all apprehensions which have been making some would-be-settlers from the United States hesitate to make a change while the war lasts are without foundation. With these misunderstandings cleared up, the present war conditions even become an added inducement to settlement in any part of the provinces of western Canada, inasmuch as war prices and keen demands for all manner of farm products afford the farmer a special opportunity to make money."

I was glad of the chance and pleased to have him state that his views had altogether changed.

I could have continued, and told him of the fortunes that had been made in the season of 1915, out of farming, wheat growing, oat growing, barley growing, cattle raising, dairying and mixed farming. I could have told him of an Ottawa (Canada) syndicate that had a yield of 130 bushels of oats per acre from their farm at Wainwright and from 80 acres of wheat field they threshed over 60 bushels per acre. These yields while phenomenal, were repeated in many portions of western Canada. It was interesting to inform him that the average yield of spring wheat in Saskatchewan was 25.18 bushels per acre; Manitoba, 26.1 bushels; in Alberta, 26.16 bushels, and over the three provinces there was a total average of over 26 bushels per acre.

"The immense crop that has just been harvested has put millions of dol-

lars in the hands of the farmers, and the work of distribution through the regular channels of trade has already begun. Millions of bushels of grain are still in the hands of the farmers, which means that there is a vast store of realizable wealth that will be steadily going into circulation, benefitting the thousands who are dependent indirectly on the basic industry of the province for their livelihood.

"The mock prosperity that rested on the insecure foundation of inflated real estate values has passed away, and in its place the corner stone of the country's sound financial future is being built.

"The trust and mortgage companies, the large implement concerns and the wholesale merchants all tell the same story today of marked improvement in their business. The farmers and others are meeting their just dues and paying off debts that in many cases have been long overdue. Collections are better today than they have been since the most prosperous days of our history, and obligations are being met freely and promptly.

"Now," I said, "why should they wait until the war is over?"

And he agreed with me.—Advertisement.

The "Original Cast" on Tour. "Too busy to talk today," declared a local producer as a friend dropped in for a chat.

"What's the trouble?" asked the other, preparing to keep on his travels. "I'm sending my show on the road with the original cast," explained the manager, "and it will take me all afternoon to engage the company."—New York Telegraph.

BILIOUS, HEADACHY, SICK "CASCARETS"

Gently cleanse your liver and sluggish bowels while you sleep.

Get a 10-cent box. Sick headache, biliousness, distended, coated tongue, foul taste and foul breath—always trace them to torpid liver; delayed, fermenting food in the bowels or sour, gassy stomach.

Poisonous matter clogged in the intestines, instead of being cast out of the system is re-absorbed into the blood. When this poison reaches the delicate brain tissue it causes congestion and that dull, throbbing, sickening headache.

Cascarets immediately cleanse the stomach, remove the sour, undigested food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret tonight will surely straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep—a 10-cent box from your druggist means your head clear, stomach sweet and your liver and bowels regular for months. Adv.

Proud and Unprepared. Priscilla naked Aiden why he didn't speak for himself.

"I am too proud to talk," he explained.

MEAT CLOGS KIDNEYS THEN YOUR BACK HURTS

Take a Glass of Salts to Flush Kidneys if Bladder Bothers You—Drink Lots of Water.

No man or woman who eats meat regularly can make a mistake by flushing the kidneys occasionally, says a well-known authority. Meat forms uric acid which excites the kidneys, they become overworked from the strain, get sluggish and fail to filter the waste and poisons from the blood, then we get sick. Nearly all rheumatism, headaches, liver trouble, nervousness, dizziness, sleeplessness and urinary disorders come from sluggish kidneys.

The moment you feel a dull ache in the kidneys or your back hurts or if the urine is cloudy, offensive, full of sediment, irregular of passage or attended by a sensation of scalding, stop eating meat and get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast and in a few days your kidneys will act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush and stimulate the kidneys, also to neutralize the acids in urine so it no longer causes irritation, thus ending bladder weakness.

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

Overheard, He—Do you like caviar? She—Never heard him; but I just adore Caruso.—Boston Evening Transcript.

Makes the laundress happy—that's Red Cross Rag Blue. Makes beautiful, clear white clothes. All good grocers. Adv.

To remove superfluous hair send your well-filled mattress to be done over by a tricky upholsterer.

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

It is a sign of rain when someone hypothesizes your ambrosia.

THE VENICE OF AMERICA

THE little island of Tangier, lying in Chesapeake bay opposite the mouth of the Potomac river, and famed for its fine oysters, crabs and fish, was recently made the subject of an article in which the island, its population and their customs were described with a greater attention to effect than to truth. The description was of a quaint, old fashioned, superstitious community, far removed from the affairs of the busy world.

But real pictures of the island of Tangier do not bear out all the assertions made. At one time these descriptions might have represented conditions there fairly well, just as they might have represented scores of other communities in the United States; but the Tangier of today is vastly different from the Tangier of years ago.

The island is one of the most beautiful bits of land that dot the bay from Baltimore to the capes of Virginia. It has a population of about 1,500 persons, who make their living largely by catching the famous Tangier oysters, crabs, fish and diamond-back terrapin, with which the surrounding waters abound. Seventy per cent of the soft crabs shipped from Crisfield, Md., to all parts of the country are caught in the waters of Tangier.

Much of the history of the island is lost previous to the year 1812. But in the War of 1812 the British troops, on their way to Baltimore, halted there on what were then called the camp grounds—a tract long since claimed by the inroads of the bay. During the stay of the British a local preacher named Joshua Thomas was invited to preach to the men. Without fear he roundly upbraided the British commander, General Ross, for his intention to destroy Baltimore, and informed him that he would be killed. Students of history know that the prediction came true.

Bright With Gardens and Pines. The Tangier of today is about five miles long and three-quarters of a mile in width. The main street of the town is banked on each side with clean, whitewashed railings and tall

teacher. Parents are eager that their children should receive a good education and zealously co-operate with the instructors. As a result, the school system of Tangier compares favorably with many other systems that make far greater pretensions.

The health of the people is looked after by a graduate of the University of Maryland. A justice of the peace, elected by the people of Accomack county, Virginia, of which Tangier is a part meets out justice with a strong hand. The handsome Methodist church, which is the center of the island's religious life, cost \$10,000, is heated by steam, lighted by electricity, and is modern in every respect. Brought up in this wholesome environment, several former residents of the island have achieved striking success in other localities. A number are flourishing business men in Baltimore and one is a member of the Baltimore city bar.

The wonderful health of the people can be traced to their clean and regular habits. No liquor has been lawfully sold on the island for the last 40 years. There is no fanatical opposition to it, however, and those who indulge are permitted to bring it from Baltimore and Norfolk so long as they cause no disturbance. On all sides the visitor is struck by the liberal views and open-mindedness of the people.

THEIR WRITING TOO FANCY

At Least One Woman Has No Faith in Gen. George Washington and Mr. Thomas Jefferson.

"Signatures of General Washington and President Jefferson. Take one."

Most every customer did. One woman gave, in return, an opinion—for the benefit of the woman with her:

"If I couldn't write a better hand than those two I'd lose my job and deserve it. Neither of them could earn salt directing envelopes, no editor would stand for their copy, and the civil service would turn 'em down so quick they wouldn't know whether they were afoot or horseshoe."

"Talk about character in chirography—hub! You see anything to suggest Valley Forge in those curly-macules? I reckon Father George is all he's cracked up to be, but—honest, I don't see how any man with an idea in his head could fall for penmanship like that—and when it comes to Jeffersonian simplicity—what object do you suppose Thomas had in changing his two small, but entirely competent initials into one sprawling 'J'?"

Which seems to show that for one woman, anyhow, two great men lived in vain.

Cold Compresses.

Cold compresses today are generally advised and have taken the place of various hot applications previously thought to be the correct mode of treatment. This method of reducing irritation should be employed in the beginning whenever possible so the relief will be all the more rapid.

One of the simplest compresses is made from a small towel or cloth laid in several folds, dipped in cold water, wrung out and applied to the throat of the patient, completely encircling it. Over this at once is placed a dry towel covering the wet one so as to exclude the air, otherwise a chill is likely to follow. The wet cloth is moist only, with no tendency to drip. So soon as the bandage becomes warm another one is immediately placed and the air not allowed to reach the throat any more than is necessary. Mustard plasters are sometimes advised for a sore throat.

A Helpmeet.

"John's wife is a wonderful help to him."

"Yes?"

"Why, she lets him do all the housework and does away with the necessity of hiring a maid."

A Distinction.

"Brown is independently wealthy, is he not?"

"He's wealthy enough, but as for being independent—well, you know, of course, that he's married."



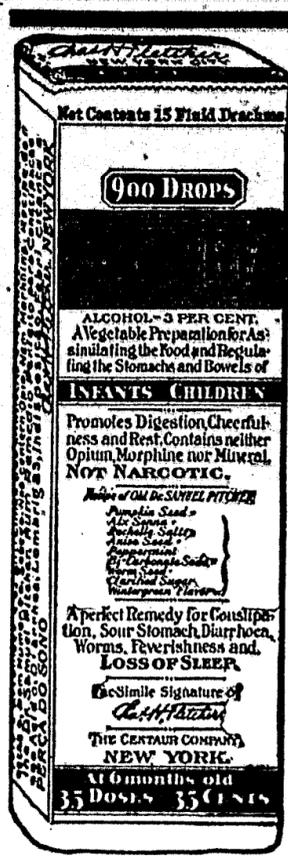
popular trees. Connected with the homes are small canals which lead to the creek that flows through the island. These canals answer the purpose of roads, and most of the goods coming to the people from the mainland are ferried up the tiny waterways in small boats. For this reason the citizens take pride in calling Tangier the "Venice of America."

Although there is little tillable land—nothing but small truck patches for family use—small flower gardens are attached to each home. With but few exceptions, and these lend their charm to the picturesque landscape in the summer season. There are about 400 houses, all built of wood and costing from \$500 to \$1,500 each. They are pretty in design and are kept as bright as paint can make them.

One writer in a recent article stated that the homes were all built of logs, that the men wore nothing but blue jeans and brogans, and the women dressed in calico and went in their bare feet. This assertion was far from the truth. There is not one log house on Tangier. As for dress, the tailoring firms in Baltimore are said to do an annual business of \$5,000 with the people of the island, in addition to the ready-made clothing that is bought at Crisfield. There are also seven stores in Tangier, three in particular carrying large stocks of merchandise, and two milliners cater to the feminine portion of the population with the latest styles in women's fashions.

The town of Tangier is incorporated and is governed by a mayor and five councilmen. A deputy sheriff maintains order. Daily mails arrive from Crisfield and five steamers from Baltimore touch the island each week. In addition, magazines and metropolitan newspapers are found on the newsstands.

Excellent School System. Tangier High school, with an attendance of about 400 pupils, is conducted by a principal and five teachers. There is also a small schoolhouse and chapel combined on the north end of the island, presided over by one



CASTORIA

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

Dr. J. C. Fitch In Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA



Shipping Fever

Influenza, Pink Eye, Epidemic Distemper and all other cold and throat diseases cured, and all others, no matter how "exposed," kept from having any of these diseases with SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND. Three to six doses often cure a case. One 50-cent bottle guaranteed to do so. Best thing for brood mares; acts on the blood. 50c a bottle, 25 doses bottles. Druggists and harness shops or manufacturers sell it. Agents wanted. SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

One Result. "Is this place heated with hot air?"

"No, but it will be when you try to get the landlord to put it in for you."

Don't be misled. Ask for Red Cross Flag Blue. Makes beautiful white clothes. At all good grocers. Adv.

Flowing Whiskers. "I have difficulty in eating spinach."

"You shouldn't wear so much of it, old chap."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

CLEANSE THE PORES

Of Your Skin and Make it Fresh and Clear by Using Cuticura. Trial Free.

When suffering from pimples, blackheads, redness or roughness, smear the skin with Cuticura Ointment. Then wash off with Cuticura Soap and hot water. These super-creamy emollients do much for the skin because they prevent pore clogging.

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

Don't get too self important; the world will go on just the same after you get out.

If all flesh is grass then babies must be now mean hay.

A New Remedy for Kidney, Bladder and all Uric Acid Troubles

Dear Readers:

I appeal to those of you who are bothered with kidney and bladder trouble, that you give up the use of harsh salts or alcoholic medicines and in their place take a short treatment of "Anuric." I have taken many of Dr. Pierce's medicines for the past twenty-five years with good results. I suffered with kidney trouble for some years. I recently heard of the newest discovery of Dr. Pierce, namely, his "Anuric" Tablets. After using same I am completely cured of my kidney trouble. A doctor pronounced me a well preserved woman for my age, all due, I believe, to Dr. Pierce's aid. MRS. MELINDA E. MILLER.

If you suffer from backache, lumbago, rheumatism, get "Anuric" now.

Procrastination is the thief of time—and the plunder cannot be recovered.

Weeks' Break-Up-A-Cold Tablets A guaranteed remedy for Colds and La Grippe. Price 25c of your druggist. It's good. Take nothing else.—Adv.

The average man is apt to believe what the world doesn't say about him.

RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR.

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

Our idea of a mean man is one who waits until Saturday night to have his hair amputated.

Not Gray Hair but Tired Eyes. Keep your eyes young and you will look young. After the Movies Murine Your Eyes. Don't tell your age. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago. Sends Eye Book on request.

Men who invest in watered stock are apt to get soaked.

After Grip—Winter Colds—Bad Blood

You are pale, thin, weak—with little vitality. Your liver is sluggish and the bad blood causes your stomach muscles to lose their elasticity and become flabby—then indigestion.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, purely vegetable and free from alcohol or narcotics, is the great and powerful blood purifier of today. Extracted from American forest herbs and roots. Contains no alcohol. Ingredients printed on wrapper.

Taken as directed it will search out impure and poisonous matter throughout the system and eliminate it.

The Wheat Yield Tells the Story

of Western Canada's Rapid Progress

The heavy crops in Western Canada have caused new records to be made in the handling of grain by railroads. For, while the movement of these heavy shipments has been wonderfully rapid, the resources of the different roads, despite enlarged equipments and increased facilities, have been strained as never before, and previous records have thus been broken in all directions.

The largest Canadian wheat shipments through New York ever known are reported for the period up to October 15th, upwards of four and a quarter million bushels being exported in less than six weeks, and this was but the overflow of shipments to Montreal, through which point shipments were much larger than to New York.

Yields as high as 60 bushels of wheat per acre are reported from all parts of the country; while yields of 45 bushels per acre are common. Thousands of American farmers have taken part in this wonderful production. Land prices are still low and free homestead lands are easily secured in good localities, convenient to churches, schools, markets, railways, etc.

There is no war tax on land and no conscription.

Write for illustrated pamphlet, reduced railroad rates and other information to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or

W. V. BERNETT
Room 4, Box 1144, Omaha, Neb.
Canadian Government Agent

THE CARRIZOZO NEWS

Published Every Friday at
Carrizozo, Lincoln County, New Mexico

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HALEY & DINGWALL

Publishers

The Advance of Sugar

It is not often that a republican paper is frank enough to admit that a tariff raises the price to the consumer, and when one does it is so novel that it is worth reproduction. This is especially true when the paper or journal making such statements is one of recognized ability. We have before us a short editorial from Goodwin's Weekly, one of the ablest and staunchest republican papers that comes to our desk, on "The Price of Sugar." Comment is unnecessary, volumes couldn't tell more, so we quote.

"The putting up of the price of sugar to an altogether unreasonable figure, the week after the tariff upon sugar is assured for three years to come, is what makes free traders in the United States.

"The average man is too dull to see any occasion for the outrageous advance. Men of capital in this region can make more interest on their money in sugar making with sugar at four cents per pound, than in any other steady business that they can engage in. To double that price to consumers for no cause except that they can get away with it may be in the strict line of business, but it makes clear that when, six months ago, they were with tears in their eyes, telling how many poor men would be thrown out of employment if the Underwood bill should take effect as originally intended, their tears were not for the poor men, but merely tears of self-pity lest their power to rob the people should be abridged."

Worthy Enterprise

The News of the regulations to the Camp Independent and its editor, on the splendid special edition issued recently. The edition contained seventy-six pages of interesting news and upbuilding matter, and reflects credit upon the up-to-date and progressive spirit of the city of Gallup and the county of McKinley. The illustrations were good, well printed and attractive and the reading matter bore an original stamp, interesting and instructive. The special edition was printed on the Independent press and is a work of which it need not be ashamed.

Will Make Kick

It seems to be conceded by the daily press of this state that Uncle Tom Catron is to be gently "skidded" into political oblivion by the republicans of this state at the next state convention. We have been watching your Uncle Tom in action politically for about fifteen years and we have always noticed that when he was "skidded" that there was always some hair and blood scattered around to mark the point where the skidding began. - Farmington Times-Hustler.

Notice of Hearing

The state corporation has given notice of a hearing that will be held at Santa Fe on the 21st of April, for purpose of establishing a mileage scale for class rates applicable to freight traffic within the state of New Mexico. Many conferences were held at points in the state during the months of January and February, and from these meetings grew the proposition for a general conference. The notice of the meeting has been given to all railroads in the state and to the public. A formal letter by the commission, referring to this, reads as follows: "The hearing herein is for the purpose of obtaining a formal record upon which this commis-

sion can issue an order prescribing rates that will be reasonable and

uniform and applicable to all portions of the state.

"It is, therefore, urgently requested by the commission that the shippers of the various portions of the state be represented either in person or by some individual who can represent their interests at this hearing, as it will be of vital importance to all shippers in the final adjustment of such rates."

Are You a Praetorian?

If you are not a Modern Praetorian you are missing an opportunity to belong to one of the best Fraternal Orders in America. Many of the best citizens in Carrizozo and their wives have become members of Carrizozo Council.

Large Reserve to Protect Policy Holders

The Praetorians have over \$60.00 reserve per member to protect policy holders. The Praetorians began business 18 years ago and began to put aside a reserve from the very beginning. This is the reason for the large reserve. The strength of any insurance institution is measured by the reserve per member. We charge enough to be safe; but do not charge an exorbitant rate.

20-Year Payment Policy Our Leader

The Praetorians sell eight different policies. The 20-year payment is our leader. Why pay premiums on a policy as long as you live when you can get a policy in The Praetorians and get it fully paid up in 20 years? Any able-bodied man can carry \$1000.00 to \$3000.00 on this plan and not be burdened, and his family will be protected. Accident benefits in every policy without extra cost. Every policy in full force from first payment. Annual or monthly payments.

Women and Men Admitted On The Same Basis

Women and men are admitted on the same rate basis. All join the same Lodge and attend the meetings together. This makes a fine social feature.

If you are in the market for life insurance all we ask is that you investigate The Praetorians before taking out a policy. You will be pleased with a Praetorian policy.

J. B. SAVAGE, State Manager, Roswell, N. M., REPRESENTING

THE PRAETORIANS, HOME OFFICE, DALLAS, TEXAS
G. B. GARDNER, Pres. L. BLAYLOCK, Vice Pres.

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. OSTREUM, Pres. E. T. CHASE, 1st V. P. J. C. NEASES, 2nd V. P.
C. W. WALKER, 3rd V. P. N. M. DRYANT, Sec.-Treas.

Stockmens Guaranty Loan Company

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS OVER \$400,000

FULLY ORGANIZED, READY FOR BUSINESS

An organization of the stockmen of New Mexico, whose purpose is to obtain money at reasonable rates of interest on cattle and range security.

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

The Titsworth Co.

WHOLESALE and RETAIL

We carry in stock:

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

Our prices are reasonable

The Titsworth Co.

CAPITAN, NEW MEXICO

A Welcome Awaits You
At

THE STAG

Where your presence is appreciated and the Best Values given

All Goods First Class .: POOL

JOE R. ADAMS, Prop.

Carrizozo, N. M.

The Carrizozo Bar

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

Wholesale Prices on Seipp's Beer to Outside Dealers.

M-O-N-U-M-E-N-T-S

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Bowers Monument Company

215 East Central Albuquerque, N. M.

Carrizozo Livery

Chas. A. Stevens, Proprietor

General Transfer and Drayage Business

PROMPT SERVICE

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

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Obtained through the old established D. SWIFT & CO. are better quickly bought by Manufacturers.
Send a model or sketch and description of your invention for FREE SEARCH and report on patentability. We get patents or no fee. Write for our free book of 500 useful inventions.
D. SWIFT & CO.
Patent Lawyers, Estab. 1899.
307 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.

Notice of Publication
In the District Court (Spring Term, A. D. 1910, County of Lincoln No. 218)

The Titsworth Company, a Corporation, Manuel Annillo and Maritana XV do Analla, his wife; Timoteo Analla and Esperita de Nejeves Analla, his wife; Andros Nejeves and Antonia N. de Nejeves, his wife; Tarbio Pena, heir at law of Canuto Trujillo, deceased, and Larrara de R. Pena, his wife; and all other unknown heirs of Canuto Trujillo, deceased, and all unknown claimants of interests in the premises adverse to the plaintiff, and Pedro Pina.

The said 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. 1910, decree pro-confesso therein will be rendered against you.
(Seal) ALBERT H. HARVEY, Clerk
Carl R. Wood, Attorney for Plaintiff Corporate, Carrizozo, New Mexico
March 3--March 31.

Notice of State Selection
Department of the Interior
United States Land Office
Fort Sumner, New Mexico,
February 17, 1910.

Notice is hereby given that the State of New Mexico, by virtue of the acts of Congress approved June 21, 1878 and June 20, 1910, has filed in this office selection list for the following lands:
List 6298, serial 013343. SEE NE 1/4, NE 1/4 SW 1/4, SW 1/4, SW 1/4, Sec. 4, T. 3-S, NW 1/4, Sec. 13, Lots 3 and 4, Sec. 31, T. 4-S, R. 10-E, SW 1/4, NE 1/4 NW 1/4, Sec. 24, T. 4-S, R. 20-E, N. M. P. M., containing 400.82 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.
A. J. EVANS, Register.
March 3--31.

Notice of Publication
00784
Department of the Interior
United States Land Office
Roswell, New Mexico,
February 23, 1910.

Notice is hereby given that Albino Remery, of Haberton, N. M., who, on January 7, 1909, made I. D. E., Serial No. 00784, for S 1/4 NE 1/4 and N 1/4 NE 1/4, Section 13, Township 03 N., Range 23 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 4, 1910.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Vicente Romero, Valentin Lugo, Matias Sedillo, Pedro Trujillo, all of Haberton, N. M.
AMMETT PATTON,
March 3--31.

Monthly School Report

The following pupils were neither absent or tardy in March.

EASTSIDE SCHOOL
 Willie Olguin, Der Olguin, Juanita Montoya, Esther Chavez, Isabella Tinnon, Josephine Brady, Biviana Luera, Carmie Nabarro, Ramona Duran, Adellade Chavez, Francis Mendoza, Amelia Gallegos, Andres Luera, Henrique Regalado, Higinio Medina, Christobal St. John, Felice Pera, Leslie Lopez, Florentino Lopez, Nick Vega, Frank Vega, Martin Vega, Ben Nabarro, Luciano Gallegos, Pablo Gallegos.

PRIMARY ROOM
 Earl Carl Miller French, Dea Hust, Roy Richards, Elmo Slack, Marion Forrest, Ethel Johnson, Mildred Jones, Lucille Lacy, Helen Rolland, Uda McMillan.

SECOND AND THIRD GRADES
 Zelma Foster, Lillie May Elliott, Maudie Hamilton, Lucile Jones, Kathryn Stidham, Edna Lahann, Evelyn French, Albert Roberts, John W. Elliott, Kastler Taylor, Delbert Carl, Walter Foster, Robert Poage, Frank Patty, Alice Aguayo, Andres Sandoval, Alfredo Lopez, Robert Aramendaiz.

THIRD AND FOURTH GRADES
 Aileen Haley, Adele Lahann, Nabora Luera, Ruth McMillan, Ella Rowland, Lois Stidham, Lois Jones, Lillian Johnson, Clarite McQuillen, Isidoro Chavez, Harry Cole, Charlie Cole, Beal Foster, Vaden Gallacher, Sam Kennedy, Preciliano Padilla, Alvie Porter, Ervan Crockett, Bryan Mayes, Joe Aguayo.

FIFTH GRADE
 Lucy Sandoval, Herndon Reily, Birda Lacey, Janette Johnson, Nellie Sandoval, Fern Forrest, Alta Carl, Nora Morse, Dateon Herron, Ora Rowden, Karl Kahler.

SIXTH GRADE
 Fay Slack, Alina Lacey, Cora Davis, Ruth Schaeffer, Johnnie Cole, Grant Morse, Joe De Olivera, Juan De Olivera, Floyd Rash.

SEVENTH GRADE
 Lesnett Anderson, Dero Stevens, Oreno Stevens, Milton Thompson, Ruth Edmiston, Clarissa Leggett, Catharine Pine.

EIGHTH GRADE
 Elmer Eaker, Gordon Pine, Pink Roberts, Pearl Kennedy, Willie Riley, Isabella Tinnon.

HIGH SCHOOL
 Homer Donaldson, Ethel Hoffman, Mae Kennedy, Margie Lacey, George McGee, Zella Mayes, Lawrence Rowland, Perola Stevens, Bessie White, Pearl Hyde, Margie Brannum.

The following were excellent pupils.

SECOND AND THIRD GRADES
 Edna Lahann, Andres Sandoval, Kastler Taylor, Zelma Foster, Kathryn Stidham, Rue Shulda, Maudie Hamilton, Robert Aramendaiz, Evelyn French, Robert Poage, Delbert Carl, Charles Ross, Lillie St. John, Charlotte Elliott, Alice Aguayo, Roy Schaeffer, Clinton Brannum, Frank Patty, Jessie Rustin, Walter Foster.

THIRD AND FOURTH GRADES
 Sam Kennedy, Adele Lahann, Lois Jones, Blake Lovelace, Sripriano Duran, Aileen Haley, Ruth McMillan, Preciliano Padilla, Julian White, Lois Stidham, Ella Rowland, William Kahler, Tomacita Lucero, Clarite McQuillen, Harry Cole, Isidoro Chavez, Alvie Porter.

FIFTH AND SIXTH GRADES
 Mary White, Herndon Reily, Karl Kahler, Ala Slack, Myrtle Rowland, Janette Johnson, Lucy Sandoval, Dulcia Smith, Fern Forrest, Ora Rowden, John Boyd, Floyd Rash, Johnnie Cole.

SEVENTH GRADE
 Lesnett Anderson, Sidney Hast, Dero Stevens, Albert Bixler, Marie Davis, Ruth Edmiston, Barbara Hust, Clarissa Leggett, Catharine Pine.

EIGHTH GRADE
 Sam. Bethea, Linza Brannum, Elmer Eaker, Gordon Pine, Pink Roberts, Sallie Johnson, Pearl Kennedy, Opal Morse, Isabella Tinnon.

Commencement Plans

Interest has been added to this year's commencement exercises at the University of New Mexico by the announcement of the commencement speakers made today by President Boyd. The commencement address this year will be by Hon. W. C. Reid, former Attorney General of New Mexico and now general attorney for the Santa Fe Railway in this state. Captain Reid is a strong speaker and a clear thinker and has become well known as an active influence in behalf of improved educational conditions in New Mexico.

This year's commencement program at the university will be of more than usual interest and will include a number of entertainment features which have not been attempted before and which are made possible this year because of the increased number of students. One of the features of this year's commencement exercises will be the announcement in detail of comprehensive building plans for the university which have been matured during the past year.

The damage suit of William Chisholm against the El Paso & Southwestern is to be heard in El Paso on the 13th of next month. Almost a year ago Mr. Chisholm had a hand crushed while on duty, and failing to reach a satisfactory agreement entered suit against the company.

HIGH SCHOOL
 Margie Brannum, Allie Brannum, Dan Mayes, Perola Stevens, Bessie White, Pearl Hyde, Lawrence Rowland, Mae Kennedy, Ethel Hoffman, Ula Edmiston, Lorena Haley, Rufus Brannum.

The Columbian National Life Insurance Company
 ARTHUR E. CHILDS, President
 Statement for Year ending December 31, 1915.
 Full paid Capital \$1,000,000.00
 Admitted Assets 11,300,104.42
 Liabilities 9,834,735.74
 Surplus to Policyholders (including Capital Stock \$1,000,000) 1,471,368.68
 Insurance in force 67,399,750.00
 D. P. GREINER, General Agent
 ROSWELL, NEW MEXICO

Baptist Church

Rev. J. M. GARDNER, Pastor.

Preaching Sunday morning at 11 a. m., "Communion, What It Is and Why We Should Commune." 2 p. m., "Safeguarding the Home With the Ballot." This will be the first of a series of sermons on safeguarding the home. It is hoped that a great many of the voters will be present Sunday night.

Junior and Senior B. Y. P. U. will meet at 7 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m.

The W. M. U. met with Mrs. J. M. Gardner Wednesday and

sewed for a bazaar. They will meet next Wednesday with Mrs. Roselle and piece quilts for the poor. As this is the social meeting of the month there will be refreshments served and a social time.

The teachers' training work of the Sunday school was begun Wednesday night, preceding the prayer meeting. Much interest is manifested in this work. We hope every teacher will be able to take this course, as it is very important.

Prayer meeting next Wednesday; subject "Am I My Brother's Keeper?"

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

STATE BANK REPORT

Report of the Condition of Stockmens State Bank of Corona New Mexico, at the Close of Business March 7, 1916

RESOURCES		LIABILITIES	
Loans and Discounts	\$90,884 61	Capital Stock Paid In	\$15,000 00
(a) Secured by Real Estate (incl'd'g mortgages owned)	\$ 3,361 04	Surplus	500 00
(b) Secured by Collateral other than Real Estate	60,650 50	Undivided Profits (Including accrued interest and any other amounts set aside for special purposes, less current expenses, interest and taxes paid)	3,220 75
(c) All Other Loans	26,873 07	Individual Deposits, subject to check without notice	89,170 16
Overdrafts	2 89	Certificates of Deposit	23,668 55
Banking House and Lots	1,000 00	Cashier's Checks outstanding	180 18
Furniture and Fixtures	500 00		
Due from Banks	36,047 53		
Checks and Other Cash Items	51		
Actual Cash on Hand	3,304 10		
(a) Gold Coin	100 00		
(b) Gold Certificates	75 00		
(c) Silver Coin	490 10		
(d) Silver Certificates	300 00		
(e) Legal Tender Notes	850 00		
(f) Nation'l B'nk Notes	1,486 00		
(g) Cash not Classified	3 00		
Total Resources	\$131,739 64	Total Liabilities	\$131,739 64

Depositors—Number of Savings Depositors 37 Interest Paid on Deposits— On Savings Deposits 4 per cent. All Other Depositors (excluding Banks) 275

PRESIDENT, H. B. JONES. VICE-PRESIDENT, A. B. McDONALD. CASHIER, E. M. BRICKLEY. DIRECTORS: H. B. JONES, A. B. McDONALD, A. S. McCAMANT.

STATE OF NEW MEXICO } ss. E. M. Brickley, Cashier, and H. B. Jones, President, and H. B. Jones, Director, and A. B. McDonald, Director, and A. S. McCamant, Director, of the Stockmen's State Bank of Corona, New Mexico, a bank organized under the laws of the Territory, now State of New Mexico, upon oath duly sworn, each for himself deposes and says, that the above and foregoing statements of the Resources and Liabilities, Depositors, Interest paid on deposits and Dividends paid on Capital Stock, of the above named bank at the close of business March 7, 1916, are correct and true.
 (Signed) E. M. Brickley, Cashier, H. B. Jones, President, A. B. McDonald, Director, A. S. McCamant, Director, H. B. Jones, Director.
 Subscribed and sworn to before me this 29th day of March, A. D. 1916.
 ARTHUR W. VARNEY, Notary Public.
 My commission expires August 10, 1917.

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, Mouldings, Building Paper, &c.
 Sewell's Paint, and everything in the line of Building Material.
 Carrizozo - New Mexico

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 Act of Congress approved June 21, 1908 and June 23, 1910 and acts supplementary and amendatory thereto, has filed in this office selection lists for the following described lands:
 List No. 7044 Serial No. 03202. S¹/₄NE¹/₄, Sec. 15, Tp. 11-S, Range 16-E, N. M. P. Mer., 80 acres.
 List No. 7008 Serial No. 03402. E¹/₂NE¹/₄, E¹/₂SE¹/₄, Sec. 31, Tp. 1-S, Range 14-E, N. M. P. Mer., 480 acres.
 List No. 7010 Serial No. 03403. SE¹/₄NE¹/₄, SW¹/₄NE¹/₄, Sec. 1, Tp. 2-S, Range 13-E, Lots 1 and 2, S¹/₄NE¹/₄, NE¹/₄SW¹/₄, NW¹/₄NE¹/₄, NE¹/₄SE¹/₄, Sec. 31, Tp. 1-S, Range 14-E, N. M. P. Mer., 480 acres.
 List No. 7011 Serial No. 03404. E¹/₂SE¹/₄, Sec. 1, Lot 1, SE¹/₄NE¹/₄, E¹/₂NE¹/₄, Sec. 2, NE¹/₄NE¹/₄, Sec. 10, Tp. 2-S, Range 12-E, N. M. P. Mer., 250 acres.
 List No. 7012 Serial No. 03405. NW¹/₄NE¹/₄, Sec. 31, Tp. 2-S, Range 13-E, W¹/₂SW¹/₄, Sec. 4, Lot 4, E¹/₂SW¹/₄, NW¹/₄NE¹/₄, SE¹/₄SE¹/₄, Sec. 4, Lots 1, 2 and 3, Sec. 6, Tp. 2-S, Range 14-E, N. M. P. Mer., 440 acres.
 List No. 7013 Serial No. 03406. NW¹/₄NE¹/₄, NE¹/₄NE¹/₄, NW¹/₄SE¹/₄, Sec. 6, Lot 4, SW¹/₄NE¹/₄, Sec. 7, NW¹/₄NE¹/₄, E¹/₂SW¹/₄, E¹/₂SW¹/₄, Sec. 8, Tp. 2-S, Range 14-E, N. M. P. Mer., 400 acres.
 List No. 7014 Serial No. 03407. NE¹/₄NE¹/₄, NW¹/₄SW¹/₄, NW¹/₄SW¹/₄, Sec. 2, N¹/₂NE¹/₄, NE¹/₄NE¹/₄, NE¹/₄SE¹/₄, Sec. 11, Tp. 2-S, Range 14-E, N. M. P. Mer., 400 acres.
 List No. 7015 Serial No. 03408. SW¹/₄NE¹/₄, Sec. 12, NE¹/₄NE¹/₄, NE¹/₄SE¹/₄, Sec. 13, NW¹/₄NE¹/₄, NW¹/₄SW¹/₄, NW¹/₄SE¹/₄, Sec. 14, SE¹/₄NE¹/₄, Sec. 23, Tp. 2-S, Range 13-E, N. M. P. Mer., 640 acres.
 List No. 7016 Serial No. 03409. NW¹/₄NE¹/₄, Sec. 31, Tp. 2-S, Range 13-E, W¹/₂SW¹/₄, Sec. 4, Lot 4, E¹/₂SW¹/₄, NW¹/₄NE¹/₄, SE¹/₄SE¹/₄, Sec. 4, Lots 1, 2 and 3, Sec. 6, Tp. 2-S, Range 14-E, N. M. P. Mer., 440 acres.
 List No. 7017 Serial No. 03410. Lot 4, BE¹/₄SW¹/₄, E¹/₂SE¹/₄, Sec. 7, Lot 1, NW¹/₄NE¹/₄, NE¹/₄NE¹/₄, Sec. 14, Sec. 18, Tp. 2-S, Range 15-E, N. M. P. Mer., 312 acres.
 Protests or objections against any or all of such selections may be filed in this office during the period of publication hereof, or at any time before final certificate.
 EMMETT PATTON, Register.
 Mar. 17-April 14.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

O. O. ASKREN, ROSWELL, N. M. RUEL H. WOOD, CARRIZOZO, N. M.
ASKREN & WOOD
 LAWYERS
 Carrizozo Office - Exchange Bank Building

SETH F. CREWS
 ATTORNEY AT LAW
 Will practice in Federal and State Courts
 OSCURO - NEW MEXICO

GEORGE SPENCE
 ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
 Rooms 3 and 6, Exchange Bank Bldg.
 CARRIZOZO, : : NEW MEXICO

CHARLES L. KENNEDY
 LAWYER
 Mining Law a Specialty
 Office days: Mondays, Thursdays and Saturdays
 With John Y. Hewitt, WHITE OAKS, N. MEX.

GEORGE B. BARBER
 ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW
 Carrizozo : New Mexico

FRANK J. SAGER
 FIRE INSURANCE
 Notary Public
 Office in Exchange Bank, Carrizozo.

R. E. BLANEY
 DENTIST
 Office in Exchange Bank Building
 Carrizozo - - - New Mexico

DRS. PRESLEY & SWARINGIN
 Specialists: Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, and Fitting Glasses
 Suit 4 & 5, First National Bank, ROSWELL, N. M.

JAS. F. O'BOYLE
 VETERINARIAN
 Office at Carrizozo Livery
 Carrizozo, New Mexico

T. E. KELLEY
 Funeral Director and Licensed Embalmer
 Phone 96
 CARRIZOZO - NEW MEXICO

Carrizo Lodge No. 11
 Knights of Pythias

Meets every Monday evening in the Masonic Hall. All members are urged to be present and visiting Knights welcomed.
 G. T. McQuillen, E. A. O. Johnson, C. C. K. of R. & S.

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

Regular Communications of Carrizozo Lodge No. 41, A. F. & A. M. for 1916
 January 15, February 12, March 18, April 15, May 13, June 10, July 8, August 12, September 9, October 7, November 4, December 2 and 27.
 J. B. GARDNER, W. M.
 R. P. HILLER, Secretary.

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

It Always Helps
 says Mrs. Sylvania Woods, of Clifton Mills, Ky., in writing of her experience with Gardul, the woman's tonic. She says further: "Before I began to use Gardul, my back and head would hurt so bad, I thought the pain would kill me. I was hardly able to do any of my housework. After taking three bottles of Gardul, I began to feel like a new woman. I soon gained 35 pounds, and now, I do all my housework, as well as run a big water mill.
 I wish every suffering woman would give

GARDUL
The Woman's Tonic
 a trial. I still use Gardul when I feel a little bad, and it always does me good."
 Headache, backache, side ache, nervousness, tired, worn-out feelings, etc., are sure signs of womanly trouble. Signs that you need Gardul, the woman's tonic. You cannot make a mistake in trying Gardul for your trouble. It has been helping weak, ailing women for more than fifty years.

Get a Bottle Today!

HANDICRAFT FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

By
A. NEELY HALL and DOROTHY PERKINS

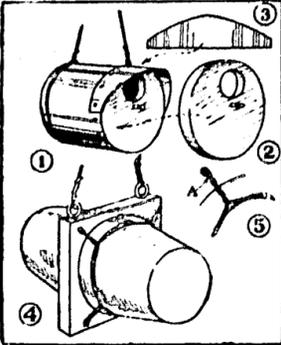
(Copyright by A. Neely Hall)

HOMES FOR BIRDS.

It is every one's duty to look to the protection of our rapidly disappearing birds, and I want every reader of this article to put up at least one nesting box this spring in some place secure from cats and other bird enemies.

Tin cans, flower pots, boxes—I could name a hundred pick-up materials that can be used. The house in Fig. 1 requires a tomato can. Cut a wooden disk to fit snugly in the opened end of the can (Fig. 2), and bore a hole through it for a doorway—seventheighths inch in diameter for a wren house, or one and one-half inches in diameter for a bluebird house. Fasten the disk in the end of the can with short nails. Then make a canopy out of a piece of tin of the shape shown in Fig. 3, and fasten it over the doorway.

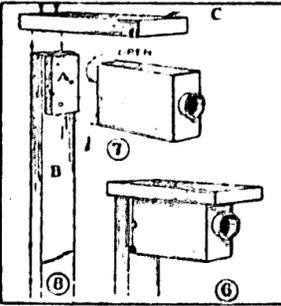
The double apartment bird house in Fig. 4 is a suggestion for utilizing



flower pots. Get two pots of equal size. The bottom holes must be large enough for doorways, and can be enlarged with a file or by chipping away the flower pot.

Cut a square piece of board a trifle larger than the pots to fasten the pots to (Fig. 4), then pass a loop of wire around each pot, making the loop large enough so it can be twisted in four places into straps (A Fig. 4).

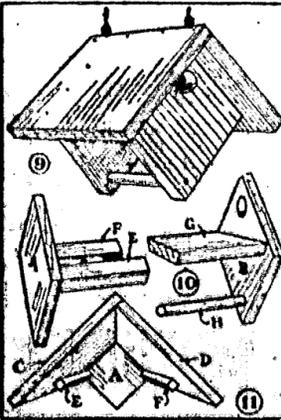
The mouth of a varnish can is a splendid opening for a bird house doorway as you can readily see by the house shown in Fig. 5. Any painter will give you an empty can. Remove the bottom (Fig. 5), cut a block of



wood to fit in this open end (A Fig. 5), nail this block to the side of a long pole support (B) about one-sixteenth inch below the top, and fit the varnish can over this block. For a roof, nail one end of a short board to the top of post B (C Fig. 5).

Pierce a hole through each side of the can, and in block A, for a short nail, to hold the varnish can in place (Fig. 5).

The wooden house in Fig. 6 is simpler to construct than the illustration might lead you to suppose. Cut end pieces A and B (Fig. 10) eight inches square, and roof boards C and D 12 inches wide—C 11 inches long and D enough shorter to allow for the lapping of C over the edge of D (Fig. 11). Nail C and D, then nail the two to end A, allowing a projection of



2 inches. Do not nail the roof to end B, because that end is to be removable to provide for cleaning the inside of the house. Cut E and F (Fig. 11) six inches long, and nail them to the under side of the roof boards with their ends over with the square of end A. Then cut the floor board G with beveled edges to slide between E and F (Fig. 10).

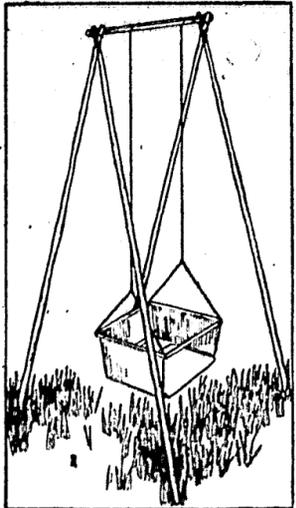
Put the perch stick H to fit between end A and B, and fasten it with

A DOLL SWING AND A DOLL HAMMOCK.

For the doll swing (Fig. 1), you need four sticks about 24 inches long for the supports, a piece 10 inches long for the top crosspiece, and a pint-size fruit box.

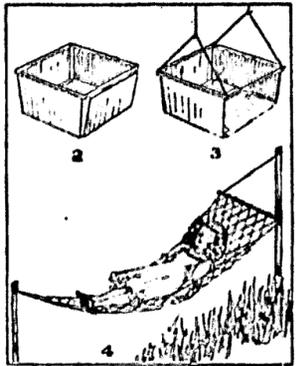
If you can get four straight pieces of tree branches they will do nicely for the supports.

Figures 2 and 3 show how the cherry box is converted into the swing seat.



Slip the top edge of one side of the box from the tin binding by which the box is held together (Fig. 3), fold the side over on to the inside of the box bottom, and glue or sew it to the bottom (Fig. 3).

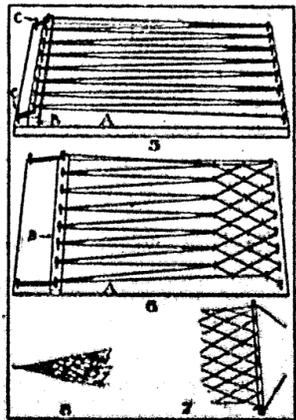
The doll hammock (Fig. 4) is made of string. You will need a board 24 inches long and 12 inches wide on which to form the hammock network.



(A Fig. 6) Drive a row of nails into the board, close to one end about one inch apart, then take a stick and drive a row of nails into it at the same distance apart (B, Fig. 6). Stick B is held to board A, by means of a pair of heavy rubber bands looped over a pair of nails C driven into board A, and over the end nails in strip B.

With board A and strip B thus prepared, take the string, tie one end to one end nail in strip B, and loop back and forth from one row of nails to the other, as shown in Fig. 5.

Cut up 100 or more very short pieces of string. Then, beginning about one inch from the row of nails in board A, catch the strands together, two by two, and tie, with the pieces of string. Tie hard, secure knots. With one row of knots tied, make a second row one inch away from the first, picking the pairs of



strands that will make the knots come halfway between those of the first row. Then make a third row one inch from the second row, with the knots in line with those of the first row, a fourth row one inch from the third row in line with the second, and so on until stick B is reached. As the strands are tied they will become shorter, and this shortening will be taken care of by the rubber bands, which will allow stick B to slide along board A, as shown in Fig. 6. With the strands knotted, remove the loops from one row of nails and slip them over a short stick (Fig. 7). Then tie together the opposite loops, as shown in Fig. 8. Suspend the hammock between two stakes, as indicated in Fig. 4.

INDIGESTION, GAS OR SICK STOMACH

Time if! Pape's Diapepsin ends all Stomach misery in five minutes.

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

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

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

Got on His Nerves. "I understand you have moved your office."

"Yes. I had to get away or suffer a nervous breakdown."

"What was the matter?"

"I was next door to a painless dentist and I couldn't stand the yells of his patients."

HOW TO SUCCEED

During the last few years, conditions in all lines of business, even professional life, have changed so completely that every man is waking up to the fact that in order to win success he must specialize and learn to do some one thing and do it well.

So it is with any article that is sold to the people. It must have genuine merit or an amount of advertising will maintain the demand for the article.

For many years druggists have watched with much interest the remarkable record maintained by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great Kidney, Liver and Bladder Remedy. From the very beginning the proprietors had so much confidence in it that they invited every one to test it.

It is a physician's prescription. They have on file thousands of unolicited letters received from former sufferers who claim they are now enjoying good health as a result of its use.

However, if you wish first to try a sample bottle, address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., enclose ten cents and mention this paper. They will promptly forward you a sample bottle by Parcel Post.

Regular sizes for sale at all druggists—fifty cents and one-dollar.—Adv.

In the Suburbs "Why do you believe your neighbor is a confirmed bachelor?"

"By the language of flowers."

"How does that tell you?"

"Yesterday he dug up the matrimony vine on the wall, and this morning I caught him sowing bachelors' buttons."

SYRUP OF FIGS FOR A CHILD'S BOWELS

It is cruel to force nauseating, harsh physio into a sick child.

Look back at your childhood days. Remember the "dose" mother insisted on—castor oil, calomel, cathartics. How you hated them, how you fought against taking them.

With our children it's different. Mothers who cling to the old form of physic simply don't realize what they do. The children's revolt is well-founded. Their tender little "insides" are injured by them.

If your child's stomach, liver and bowels need cleansing, give only delicate "California Syrup of Figs." Its action is positive, but gentle. Millions of mothers keep this harmless "fruit laxative" handy; they know children love to take it; that it never fails to clean the liver and bowels and sweeten the stomach, and that a teaspoonful given today saves a sick child tomorrow.

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 on each bottle. Adv.

Looking to the Future. "I guess I'll make a lawyer of Josh," said Farmer Bates. "My wife wants him to be a doctor, and he's sure going to be a professional man; but we'd want to show our confidence in him, and I think it would be a heap safer to take Josh's law than his medical case."—Youth's Companion.

Throw Off Cold and Prevent Grip. Many people feel a tickling on the throat, sneezing, coughing, and a general feeling of uneasiness, and a few days later are down with the grip. Only one remedy, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, will prevent the grip and cure it when it comes.

Hops. Kneicker—After prison reform, what'll Becker—Perhaps some day they will reform the hops.

His Oath. "What a feisty sort of fellow that young surgeon is!" "Yes; he's a regular little ogre."

MATERIAL FOR SPRING

JERSEY CLOTH BIDS FAIR TO BE ACCEPTABLE.

Seems to Be the Required Thing as a Substitute for Serge—Shades of Brown Likely to Be Returned to Favor.

There is no doubt that women will like the new weaves of jersey cloth, for they are anxiously looking for a substitute for serge in spring suits, Taffeta and ribbed silk have been offered over and over as substitutes for the woolen fabric, but the Anglo-



Smart Little Sailor of Black Straw With Black Patent Leather Quill.

Saxon woman, whether she be in England or America, feels more content with a thread of worsted in her street suit until hot weather comes and makes it unbearable. Even through the dog days she likes to feel that such a coat and skirt are hanging in her wardrobe, ready for an emergency.

The new jersey cloth has something of the feeling of the sweater, and while the larger part of its use may be confined to life in the country and in small towns, there is good reason to prophesy that it will find its way in the streets of the great centers.

Brown is one of the colors that the dyers of the new jersey cloth evidently like, for some very smart suits of it have appeared. Brown has not been among the fashionable shades for several seasons. We have quite ignored it, although we have given a warm slice of our affections to its pale sister, beige. Probably the welcome accorded the leather tones has suggested to the dyers the introduction of real brown. The reason, however, is a negligible factor in the condition. The fact remains that brown as well as gray are colors to be reckoned with from now on.

There was so much distaste on the part of the fastidious ones for fur by the time the new year arrived, because of its lavish use in women's apparel during the last six months, that everyone thought its day was done; and yet, here it reappears in a variety of capricious ways. For instance, one of the Palm Beach hats of striped blue and white linen lawn is edged with fur, and Poiret's idea of combing skunk out to make it look like fringe and using it for trimming has started an entirely new development in use of peltry.

He first brought this out on a Britany gown of purple and white striped silk and velvet, and then the milliners took it up for the new straw hats.

If you want to employ some of your leisure time at home in arranging fur instead of embroidering, you might try your luck at achieving a Poiretesque result with an old piece of fur and a thick comb. (Copyright, 1914, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Quilting to Be Revived

You didn't know that quilting was in again; well, where have you been all this time? It is in style again, oh, not only bed quilts but running to motifs on children's clothes, curtains, slipovers, cushions and table covers, too. All this is of the applique variety. But the designs are not the ones which have been overworked in the church bazaars and ladies' aids. Instead of the rose designs there are wonderful ones just like those of long ago, done in the flowers of that date. There are hollyhocks and morning glories in the blues and pinks and lavenders, in which the dainty little Godey persons were wont to regale themselves. The quilt is finished in a binding of one inch on to wider of a solid color used in one of the flowers. The width of the border must be a matter of individual taste.

Can't you fancy the soft pillows, too? They have the background in soft cream—quilted, too. Grapes and shaded flowers are used. What a nice, dainty boudoir pillow one of these would make. Cretonne or any colorfast material could be chosen from which the figures can be cut.

Worsted flowers and cross-stitch in colored cottons have been utilized to give the costumes and the coats and hats of small children the quaint touch which seems a special part of their make-up these days. Why not cut two red, plump cherries from solid red cloth or from a piece figured in cherries, add two green leaves and quilt them closely, then apply them to a little linen or crepe frock belonging to her miniature highness. On her spring hat a cluster of flowers in satin or preferably linen, padded thickly, quilted and sewed to the straw hat would be a smart addition.

If you say when you read this that a table cover worked in this way wouldn't be worth the time and labor with a brown Holland linen center or one of monk's cloth, then try to buy one already made and feel your hair curl at the price. Spring has many dull and dark days on which there is

time for bits of needlework. If you care to show that you know what is what, don't forget your quilting.

LEATHER-TRIMMED COAT



A coat, made of plain cloth, is very cleverly cut. It is shaped on simple and graceful lines and finished with leather, matching the cloth in color. The leather appears in the divided belt, at back and front, and in bands on collar and cuffs.

Word About Spring Hats

For between-season wear satin and straw combinations are fashionable. In the best models only a very small quantity of straw is used, and that is of a rich color. From all indications styles in shapes will be very varied. Very high effects will continue in new forms, accomplished mostly by judicious arrangement of trimmings.

Straws of high luster or glazed effects will be very pronounced and in rich dark colors. In contrast to the richly colored glazed straws will appear fine hems and felts in light pastel shades. Something new is the use of knitted silk or cotton such as is used in making sweaters. These fabrics are used both in plain colors and in blasser stripes.

Bangkok sailors and fine milian effects are smart, and there is a host of styles in leather, knitted silk, novelty woolsens and the new serge and silk combinations. Trimmings for this type of hat are very simple but rich, including novelty ribbon bands, chenille or silk embroidered flowers, fruits, birds, small unique feather tufts or novelty jeweled buckles or ornaments. Some sailor shapes have ruffled and drooping brims. There are also high-crown sailors with male-line brims turned sharply at the side, as well as new variations of the tricorne and high-back turbans.

Among ribbon trimmings for hats are colored velvets, narrow taffets and wide taffets. Among distinctive trimmings are richly colored straw flowers and fruits which can be applied flatly on the hat. Dull beaded flowers in new colors and designs are also much used. Soft dull rose shades are especially handsome. Glazed fruits in black mounted on slender silk braid stems, and black apples with beaded blossoms are especially effective. Novelty pins and buckles in jet and pearl are used. Mallines and metal and hair lace will be used for high trimmings. In ostrich feathers the small richly colored tip and ostrich bands will be worn.

Cents for Girls.

Schoolgirls are wearing good-looking sport or "skating" coats of soft, thick velours in checked patterns, and jaunty little hats and mufflers come to match. One of these coats for a girl of fifteen is of green and white checked velours with big white ball buttons down the front and fastened with wide, loose belt. The coat has deep patch pockets and a muffler collar also closing with white ball buttons. The muffler is trimmed with black jewels and the hat of black velvet with a rolling brim of checked velours.



Experiments with Baking Powder are Costly

Millions of housewives know this is the truth—they realize the cost of a single bake-day failure. That's why they stick to Calumet.

Be on the safe side—avoid disappointments—use Calumet next bake-day—be sure of uniform results—learn why Calumet is the most economical to buy and to use. It's pure in the can—pure in the baking. Order now!

Received Highest Awards
New Cook Book—See 514 in Food Cans

Be Safe—Use



Cheap and big can Baking Powders don't save you money, Calumet does—it's Pure and far superior to sour milk and soda.

Not Very Strong. Geraldine—I wouldn't harm a fly. Geraldine—You couldn't if it were an ablo-bodied fly.

FREE Color Plans for Your Spring Decorating



Madam—The Alabastine staff of interior decorators is at your disposal—to assist you with your spring decorating.

These experts offer you dependable free advice on how to treat your walls so that they will harmonize with wood and furniture, draperies, curtains and window shades.

They also want to tell you about the handsome decorative wall and ceiling border effects that can be obtained by the use of stencils—the very latest wrinkle in wall decoration.

Stencils ordinarily cost from 25 cents to \$1.00 each; but if you will write for the free "Alabastine Packet," containing hand-colored proofs of 12 of the very latest stencil effects, we will tell you how you can have your choice of these and 500 others at practically no expense in wall decorating service.

Alabastine in 5 lb. packages, in dry powder form, ready to mix in cold water, is sold by paint, hardware, drug and general stores everywhere.

Alabastine Co. 100 Grand St. N. Y. C.

METZ



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

THE HEADINGTON AUTO CO. 1000-11 Broadway, New York, N. Y. LIVE AGENTS WANTED

FOR BETTER ROADS

ESTIMATING COST OF ROADS

Much Depends on Type of Construction and Amount of Grading to Be Done—Some Figures.

The cost of a road is dependent upon not only the type of construction but the amount and character of grading to be done, the cost of labor and materials, the width and thickness of surfacing, the character and amount of drainage required, and other factors of equal variability. Based upon general averages, it has been ascertained by highway specialists of the department that under average conditions macadam roads can be built in southern states at from \$4,000 to \$5,000 per mile, gravel roads at from \$1,500 to \$2,500 per mile, and sand-clay and topsoil roads at from \$800 to \$1,500 per mile.

In New England and the other eastern states macadam roads are reported at from \$6,000 to \$9,000 per mile, gravel roads at from \$3,200 to \$5,000, and bituminous macadam from \$8,000



Good Road Along Pacific Coast.

to \$13,000, according to the character of construction, whether surface treated, penetration or mixing method. The bituminous type is quite general in the eastern states.

As indicating costs in other sections of country, the state highway commissioner of Michigan reported that in 1918 the average cost for macadam roads was \$4,200 per mile, clay-gravel roads \$1,500 per mile, and concrete roads about \$10,000 per mile. The average cost of state highways constructed in Ohio two years ago was \$8,283. According to types, in 1912 the brick-paved highways averaged \$14,650 per mile and the macadam highways \$5,950.

In California the first 250 miles of the state system of highways cost an average of \$8,143 per mile and consisted principally of thin concrete with a thin coat of bitumen. The maximum and minimum figures given are not absolute, but are intended to present the usual range of costs. The rates given include grading, drainage, surfacing and engineering costs.

"DIRT ROADS" AND RAINFALL

Easy to Be Seen That Good Roads Proposition Gets Down to Question of Dollars and Cents.

Back in the boom days of railroad building many a county in full many a middle West and western state voted hundreds of thousands of dollars' worth of bonds to get a railroad to cross its boundaries. This was in the old days of pioneer poverty when lands were selling anywhere from \$1.25 to \$15 an acre. Some counties are still paying off railroad bonds, some repudiated the debt and others have had half a century of litigation over them. However, for the most part the roads were built and agricultural development followed their coming.

Something like three-fourths of all the freight hauled by railway lines must, first or last, pass over public highways. It has been shown over and over again that every ton so moved costs 23 cents a mile. It is easy to see that the good roads proposition gets down to a matter of dollars and cents.

Next March, or maybe April, when we have to walk to town across the fields; when it takes a six-horse team to move a load of hay a mile; when the mail carrier cannot get around for a week and the children miss school on account of the mud—then we are all for good roads. As the mud dries and the chuck-holes fill, we get lukewarm. When the road-bond proposition comes up we begin to talk high taxes and either stay away from the polls or vote against it.

Good roads will never come till we change our views and keep them changed. Left to themselves a dirt road and a rain will always mean mud. —Farm Progress.

Economic Maintenance.
The split-log drag has contributed to a large extent toward the economic maintenance of public highways. It is an improvement which can be built or purchased at a low price and is easily operated by anyone who can drive a team.

Good Roads Would Help.
It costs \$2 to haul a ton of freight a hundred miles by rail. It costs \$2 to haul a ton ten miles on the ordinary country road. Would good roads help?

COOKING LIMA BEANS

MATTER WORTHY CAREFUL ATTENTION OF HOUSEWIFE.

Food Specialists Suggest Some Methods of Preparing the Dried and Canned Product to the Best Possible Advantage.

Food experts have long been insisting upon the importance of dried beans, peas, cowpeas and similar legumes, and in one form or another such foods are an accepted part of the diet in most families. In order that she may make the diet varied, it is to the housekeeper's advantage to know a number of good ways of serving such foods, and so the home economics experts of the department have made some suggestions based upon their studies of foods and their uses in the home.

Fresh green lima beans when at their best have a delicate, spicy or pungent flavor, which to some palates, at least, suggests curry, a fairly well-known (any grocer can get it) though not very common spice, which is perhaps most familiar in such dishes as "curried lamb" or "curried veal." This suggested the possible use of curry as a seasoning for lima beans, and the tests which have been made gave very satisfactory results with dried and canned as well as with fresh beans. When preparing dried lima beans, soak them an hour or two (or even longer), according to dryness, and cook until tender. Then add the curry powder (in the proportion of one-half teaspoonful (level) to each pound of dried beans) rubbed into a tablespoonful of butter and mixed with a few spoonfuls of hot water. Add salt and pepper to taste and cook slowly until the curry flavor is well distributed through the beans.

That the method can also be followed with good results in preparing canned lima beans for the table is of interest to housekeepers as well as to the catering clubs organized as a part of the department work and for whom some special studies of the use of canned vegetables have been undertaken. In this case, as with dried beans, the amount of curry powder should be just sufficient to give a delicate flavor. A quarter of a teaspoonful (level) is sufficient for a quart can of beans.

For variety a little onion may be used, with or without curry. Cut the onion very fine, cook it in a covered steppan with a little butter and a few tablespoonfuls of water until it is tender, and then add to the beans. Another good combination is canned lima beans with pimientos or sweet peppers, with or without the addition of the finely-chopped onion, cooked until it is tender. The pimientos, because of their red color, add to the attractiveness of the dish as well as to the flavor. One-half of a good-sized pepper, cut into small pieces, is sufficient for a quart can of beans. Stir into the beans and cook with them long enough to distribute the flavor through the beans.

Molded Salmon With Celery Salad.

Separate salmon into flakes. Have ready a clear, gelatinized mixture, made by dissolving in two cupfuls and one-half of boiling water two tablespoonfuls of granulated gelatin which have soaked fifteen minutes in half a cupful of cold water. Add one-half cupful of lemon juice. When cool, stir in the flaked fish, together with slices of hard-boiled egg, previously seasoned with pepper, salt and onion juice. Turn into a wet border mold. To serve, unmold on platter and fill center cavity with celery and lettuce dressed with mayonnaise. Decorate edge of platter with small, curving lettuce leaves holding additional mayonnaise.—From the Delicatere.

English Plum Pudding.

One pound suet, one quart rolled cracker crumbs, one pint flour, one pound currants, one and one-half pounds raisins, one-half pound citron, one cupful sugar, one-half cupful molasses. Beat two eggs, pour a little cold water over them, one-fourth teaspoonful vanilla, one-half allspice, a little clove, two nutmegs. Mix pretty stiff with flour and steam six or seven hours. Sauce for it—One and one-half cupfuls sugar, one tablespoonful butter, one teaspoonful flour. Beat to a foam and pour in boiling water. Flavor to taste.

Ethel's Muffins.

One-half cupful graham flour, one-half cupful bran, one-half cupful rye flour, one-half cupful white flour, one-third or one-half cupful cornmeal, one-half cupful sugar, one teaspoonful salt, two well-rounded teaspoonfuls baking powder, one-third cupful of ground dates. Mix all these ingredients, then add about one and one-third cupfuls of milk, one beaten egg, one tablespoon melted butter. Bake in moderate oven.

Cocoa Doughnuts.

One egg, three-fourth cupful sugar, one-half cupful sweet milk, one-fourth spoonful salt, one-fourth teaspoonful extract cinnamon, two cupfuls flour, two teaspoonfuls baking powder, one-fourth cupful cocoa. Add a little more flour if needed.

Cracker Grusel.

Two tablespoonfuls cracker crumbs, one cupful milk, one-quarter teaspoonful salt; mix crumbs and milk and cook in double boiler twenty minutes; add salt and serve.

Jump from Bed in Morning and Drink Hot Water

Tells why everyone should drink hot water each morning before breakfast.

Why is man and woman, half the time, feeling nervous, despondent, worried; some days headachy, dull and unstrung; some days really incapacitated by illness.

If we all would practice inside-bathing, what a gratifying change would take place. Instead of thousands of half-sick, anemic-looking souls with pasty, muddy complexions we should see crowds of happy, healthy, rosy-cheeked people everywhere. The reason is that the human system does not rid itself each day of all the waste which it accumulates under our present mode of living. For every ounce of food and drink taken into the system nearly an ounce of waste material must be carried out, else it ferments and forms ptomaine-like poisons which are absorbed into the blood.

Just as necessary as it is to clean the ashes from the furnace each day, before the fire will burn bright and hot, so we must each morning clear the inside organs of the previous day's accumulation of indigestible waste and body toxins. Men and women, whether sick or well, are advised to drink each morning, before breakfast, a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it, as a harmless means of washing out of the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels the indigestible material, waste, sour bile and toxins; thus cleansing, sweetening and purifying the entire alimentary canal before putting more food into the stomach.

Millions of people who had their turn at constipation, bilious attacks, acid stomach, nervous days and sleepless nights have become real cranks about the morning inside-bath. A quarter pound of limestone phosphate will not cost much from your druggist or at the store, but is sufficient to demonstrate to anyone, its cleansing, sweetening and freshening effect upon the system.—Adv.

Behind the Scenes.

Juliet—Packson says he is drawing full houses.
Romeo—Only on his own deal—Judge.

FALLING HAIR MEANS DANDRUFF IS ACTIVE

Save Your Hair! Get a 25 Cent Bottle of Danderine Right Now—Also Stops Itching Scalp.

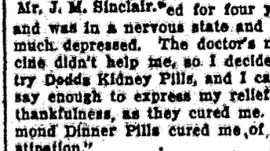
This, brittle, colorless and scraggy hair is mute evidence of a neglected scalp; of dandruff—that awful scurf. There is nothing so destructive to the hair as dandruff. It robs the hair of its luster, its strength and its very life; eventually producing a feverishness and itching of the scalp, which if not remedied causes the hair roots to shrink, loosen and die—then the hair falls out fast. A little Danderine tonight—now—any time—will surely save your hair.

Get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any store, and after the first application your hair will take on that life, luster and luxuriance which is so beautiful. It will become wavy and fluffy and have the appearance of abundance; an incomparable gloss and softness, but what will please you most will be after just a few weeks' use, when you will actually see a lot of fine, downy hair—new hair—growing all over the scalp. Adv.

Not indulging.
Youth—Love is intoxicating.
Old Bach—I'm on the water wagon.
—Boston Evening Transcript.

SUFFER FOR FOUR YEARS.

Mr. J. M. Sinclair of Olivehill, Tenn., writes: "I strained my back, which weakened my kidneys and caused an awful bad backache and inflammation of the bladder. Later I became so much worse that I consulted a doctor, who said that I had Diabetes and that my heart was affected. I suffered for four years and was in a nervous state and very much depressed. The doctor's medicine didn't help me, so I decided to try Doan's Kidney Pills, and I cannot say enough to express my relief and thankfulness, as they cured me. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me of Constipation."



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

Lots of Fun.
"Society in Pinnacville is so hollow,"
"Still, a lot of folks seem to enjoy themselves rattling around."

About the only difference between reporters and impedance is in the size of the man who says it.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

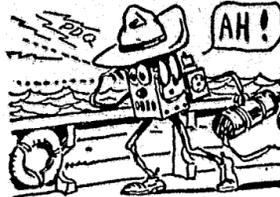
Wireless Detective Invented in Washington

WASHINGTON.—A wireless detective that will tell where radio messages come from has been invented and developed by Frederick Kolster, a wireless expert in the bureau of standards. The completion of this device is considered an important one from a military standpoint, as officers of the army and navy have been telling of the need of such for some time.

The instrument is adapted to use on merchant and naval ships to obtain the direction from any light-houses or lightships that may be equipped with fog-signaling apparatus; to obtain the direction of one ship from another at sea; to communicate between ships or ships and shore stations irrespective of direction by reducing interference and atmospheric; to use by the war department in the field service, as the receiving apparatus is portable. It can be carried readily in a light vehicle, or even by a single observer, to use by the coast guard service to receive distress signals and locate the direction from which they come.

The bureau of navigation of the department of commerce can use it to locate amateur or other stations that are not observing the radio regulations or are otherwise interfering with radio-transmission of the government or legitimate commercial business.

The standards bureau has been engaged on an investigation of the subject for some time and has developed an instrument which is simple and practical and very efficient in operation. The apparatus indicates the direction of the source at the same time that the messages are being received, and, though very sensitive to radiations in a given direction, is less affected by atmospheric disturbances and interfering radiations from other directions than an ordinary receiving apparatus.



John Says Senators Are Not Liberal With Tips

UNITED STATES senators, all of whom receive a generous salary from Uncle Sam, and many of whom are millionaires, are by no means remarkable as givers of tips.



That is the opinion of John Hickman, colored, head barber of the senate, who came into the service of the capitol's most exclusive barber shop before the civil service commission was thought of in connection with the appointment of jobs.

Hickman is now seventy years old and completes fifty years of continuous service in the senate barber shop in 1918. He is one of the old school of "colored gentlemen" that existed everywhere "befo' de wah," and has a dignity of bearing and personality that distinguishes him at once from his colored brothers occupying many positions of lesser importance in the legislative center of the nation's activities.

The barber shop of which John Hickman has charge is just around the corner from the senate chamber in the main corridor of the capitol. The door is kept closed, and every effort is made to steer the common, ordinary folk away from the tonsorial parlor provided solely for the trimming of senatorial hair and the trimming of famous beards. But when the ordinary folk do intrude and ask for a shave, massage or hair cut, the end barber assumes the role of bouncer and leads them quietly to the door.

"There is another barber shop downstairs," he says, and you are left wondering just why your money is valueless in this particular shop.

The answer is in the big rack containing nearly one hundred shaving mugs, each bearing the name of a senator, and provided with its own particular shaving brush. They are the names of the honorary roll of the members of the senate qualified to use the services of the barber shop.

John Hickman, the chief exponent of authority in the shop, is assisted by three junior barbers under his direction. They are especially selected for the shop from the best apprentice training afforded in city barber shops. Work is not rushing, as a rule, and during the last year or so Mr. Hickman has given his attention mainly to directing the work of the other barbers.

His hand is still keen for the trade, however, and he can make the razor glide over the senatorial face for a "once over" just as smoothly as any of his assistants. He is an adept at honing razors, and on his trusty old hone, now worn half through, he can flop the blade and feel the edge just as well as when he was younger.

Washington Has Largest Body of Girl Scouts

WHILE all Washington has been digging deep into its coffers and pouring forth its shickels for the Boy Scouts' organization, the Girl Scouts modestly has sought a welcome as they made their formal bow to their home city under the chaperonage of their new president, Mrs. Henry T. Rainey, their vice president, Mrs. Colin Livingston, and the executive board.

Though but an infant of two years' growth, of which so little is generally known, this sturdy little band of Girl Scouts has already earned its place among the important institutions of the national capital, since it leads the United States in membership, there being at present 230 girls under enrollment as active members in good standing, while fully another hundred are organizing and preparing for their tenderfoot examinations.

There are altogether 15 active troops, all under the leadership and instruction of earnest, conscientious women of experience and ability, who have chosen the medium of captaincies in this organization through which to render their best service to the community at large and the little groups of girls under them.

Scoutcraft for girls follows much the same lines as it does for boys, save that the activities are modified to suit their sex and many things are included that belong essentially to a woman's sphere in life.

United States "Exposes" Its Own Wireless Plant

AFTER the United States department of commerce spent much money and a weeks of time investigating an alleged secret German wireless station in Maine, the amazing discovery has been made that the entire outfit was erected and put in working order under the direct supervision of experts of the United States navy.

The Biblical precept that the right hand should not know what the left hand doeth, it is declared, has been followed to the letter by certain high officials in the government departments, for the story is confirmed by a man connected with the federal radio service.

Incidentally, it is known that the British embassy has been "stung" to the extent of \$2,000, for this amount, it is declared, was spent by the assistants of Sir Cecil Spring-Rice in the investigation of this same "mysterious wireless plant." And the "discoveries" of the embassy's detectives that the Portland station bore evidence of being a German concern were made the basis of complaints to the secretary of state.

"Red tape" and "lack of harmony between departments" are the explanations of the most extraordinary situation in many ways that has been uncovered in government business for years. And, though a naval lieutenant, after being placed in charge of the station, urged that it be made known that the enterprise was backed by the navy department, because it was looked upon with great suspicion by radio officials in the department of commerce, this advice was none too politely turned down by his superiors, and the officer was told to "mind his own business."

WOMAN HAD NERVOUS TROUBLE

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Helped Her.

West Danby, N. Y.—"I have had nervous trouble all my life until I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for nerves and for female troubles and it straightened me out in good shape. I work nearly all the time, as we live on a farm and I have four girls. I do all my sewing and other work with their help, so it shows that I stand it real well. I took the Compound when my ten year old daughter came and it helped me a lot. I have also had my oldest girl take it and it did her lots of good. I keep it in the house all the time and recommend it."—Mrs. DEWITT SINCEBAUGH, West Danby, N. Y.



Sleeplessness, nervousness, irritability, backache, headaches, dragging sensations, all point to female derangements which may be overcome by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from native roots and herbs, has for forty years proved to be a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism. Women everywhere bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

In Upper Circles.
"Was Mrs. Frittersby satisfied with the alimony awarded her?"
"No, indeed."
"Wann't it large enough?"
"She declares it wouldn't be sufficient to maintain her poodle in the style to which it is accustomed."

FRECKLES

Now is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots.

There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as the prescription of Doan's Kidney Pills—double strength—guaranteed to remove these homely spots. Simply get an ounce of ointment—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength ointment as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.—Adv.

The Seventh Age of Man.
"He is a very old man, isn't he?"
"Well, he is in his second dance-jood."

An egg in the cup is worth two in the nest.

Achy Joints Give Warning

A craky joint often predicts rain. It may also mean that the kidneys are not filtering the poisonous uric acid from the blood. Bad backs, rheumatic pains, sore, aching joints, headaches, dizziness and urinary disorders are all effects of weak kidneys and if nothing is done, there's danger of more serious trouble. Use Doan's Kidney Pills, the best recommended kidney remedy.

A New Mexico Case

Henry Geier, III, San Francisco, Ill., San Francisco, Ill., says: "I suffered intensely from pains in my back and sides, and at times I could hardly endure the misery. I had headaches, too, and my kidneys were in a wretched shape. Doan's Kidney Pills were just what I needed. They strengthened my kidneys, cured the backache and made me feel better in every way. They have kept me free from kidney complaint since."

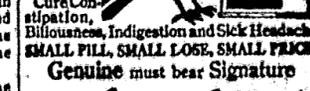
Get Doan's at Any Store. He a Real DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. POSTER-MELBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache. SMALL PILL, SMALL LOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.



W. N. U., DENVER, NO. 10-1918.

KEELEY INSTITUTE

COR. EIGHTEENTH AND CURTIS STS. DENVER, COLO.

Liquor and Drug Addictions

secured by a scientific course of medication. The only place in Colorado where the Keeley Remedies are administered.

PATENTS

W. N. U., DENVER, NO. 10-1918.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

H. G. Clunn has accepted a position at the local station. He is night clerk and ticket agent.

Florsheim Shoes for the map who cares. Ziegler Bros.

E. E. Wilson was in the burg Monday from his home near Jack's Peak. He was accompanied by a brother, J. A. Wilson, who lives at Lubbock, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Burrell visited Mr. and Mrs. Hunter Hobbs at Hondo the early part of the week. They have now returned and are at the camp at the head of the mal pais.

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

T. W. Henley was down Tuesday from Nogal. "Uncle Tom" reports most of the peaches killed in his community, but says the apples largely escaped the frost's ravages.

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.

Fred Shields and Mr. and Mrs. G. T. McQuillen motored to Hondo and San Patricio Sunday.

The board of county commissioners will meet Monday in regular quarterly session.

District Attorney Humphrey B. Hamilton, with headquarters at Carrizozo, was in Socorro Wednesday and Thursday on legal business. Socorro Chieftain, March 25.

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

Misses Iona Stevens and Benlah Brazel returned last week from Lincoln, their school having closed for the term.

Dr. H. E. Pine and family have moved to their ranch east of town.

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

Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Anderson and Miss Helen Rice were down Tuesday from Parsons.

John R. Green, an old-time conductor, has become ranchman. He and his family are now enjoying ranch life in the Tisons, north of Capitan.

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

Will H. Kechn and Dr. F. S. Raudles were in town this week from Palma, Torrance county, where they are sinking wells for the state.

Patricio Lopez, of Las Cruces, registered at the Adams House Monday. He was here in the interests of the Fraternal Union.

For Sale Dynamite blasting caps and fuse. The Titworth Co., Capitan.

The chicken supper at the Methodist church last night called forth a good hungry crowd, despite the inclemency of the weather, and the management realized \$35.

Messrs. W. H. Miller, A. H. Miller and A. R. Kimball are here from Tahoka, Texas, and are stopping at the Adams House. They are looking for a township of grazing land on which to pasture their cattle.

The Adams House turned on the lights in its two new electric signs last night. The Kelly business building is the only other one in town sporting a like sign.

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

James Fletcher, who had been here several days, left for Santa Fe Monday.

J. S. York was in the city Thursday from Aucho.

Norman Riggs was a business visitor from Capitan Thursday.

Now for a Vote

The circulation of a petition, asking the board of county commissioners to call an election for incorporation of Carrizozo, mentioned in these columns, is complete and will be presented to the board at its regular quarterly meeting next week. It contains the names of the greater number of voters, only a small per cent refusing to sign the petition. Sentiment appears to be overwhelmingly in favor of incorporation and the movement means much for the advancement of the town.

San Patricio

Miss Ivel Davis closed a successful term of school at upper San Patricio last Friday.

Eulogio Gallegos and a number of others whose names we did not get were summoned as witnesses before the federal court at Santa Fe.

Mr. and Mrs. Miller, who tried farming at Hondo last year, have gone back to their ranch in Quay county.

Allie Stover went to Capitan and the saw mill for material for a shed.

J. J. Reeves has bought Mrs. Saiz and Felipe Saiz's homestead and is getting in shape to raise his stock on his own land.

Mr. and Mrs. Alf. Gaisford, from the Spur ranch, passed through here Sunday on their way to visit Mr. and Mrs. Knight near Lincoln. Mrs. Gaisford expects to stay for a week or so.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wallace and children visited at J. J. Reeves' Sunday. Mr. Wallace expects to go to Palomas Springs before long.

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

Miss Ivel Davis visited at Mrs. Wootson's Sunday night.

J. J. Reeves started to Roswell this Monday morning.

The equinoctial storm visited us in the form of cold and wind but it did not get cold enough to hurt any fruit.

Mrs. Hamilton, wife of Operator Hamilton, arrived this week from California, and the couple have secured quarters for light housekeeping.

The cold weather we didn't get in winter is now coming. A general average holds good as a rule, in weather as well as in other things.

News "Classif" ads do the big. Classified advertisements are the quick way to tell a lot of people your wants.

Those Big Blackboys

The date is Friday, April 7th. Well, what of it? What's up? Nothing less than that big minstrel show the High school boys are going to pull. A hummer? Well, I should snicker to sport! A solid string of rippling, rollicking fun and music—a summum bonum of mirth and melody.

Hear the big musical hits, "Lindy," "It Takes a Little Rain With the Sunshine," "Skeleton Rag," "Can't Yo' Hear Me Callin', Caroline?" and other such tuneful melodies; and stop cranking your flyver to hear "I Didn't Raise My Ford to Be a Jifney," and give the sign and password while the quartette carols "When Father Rode the Goat." All this and more besides—a guaranteed laugh or no pay.

Popular prices of 25c and 35c. Curtain promptly at 8:30 p. m. The boys have done it before and they can do it again after three years rest, only a little bit stronger on the job than ever.

Follow the crowd.

A big dance was given last Saturday night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Fambrough, near Aucho. A number of cars, loaded with terpsichorean devotees, went from Carrizozo, but if we were to mention the hour of their return we might be called as a witness on a charge of Sunday violation.

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., 208 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.

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

School Items

A couple of unabridged dictionaries of the latest revision have been received this week and have been put into immediate use by the High school department and the Seventh and Eighth grade rooms. Each book is provided with a special holder, which

makes it indeed a ready-reference proposition—a most valuable addition to the school equipment.

The High school boys are maintaining steady practice for that big blackface minstrel which will be staged on Friday night of next week. The performance bids fair to exceed in success even

the much talked of performance of three years ago. New numbers have been added recently; both of music and of comedy. There will not be an idle moment and a record attendance is expected.

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

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

FEED YARD

HAY AND GRAIN IN CAR LOTS

All Competition Met in Prices on These Commodities

Roomy Yard - Stalls - Water

Wm. Barnett EL PASO AVENUE
Phone 86

JOHN E. BELL

Quality Groceries

FANCY AND STAPLE GOODS

The Only Exclusive Grocery in Carrizozo

Fruits, nuts, candies and vegetables in season

Stoves and Ranges. Builders' Hardware.

N. B. TAYLOR & SONS
Blacksmithing and Hardware

CARRIZOZO & WHITE OAKS
Tinware, Paints, Glass, Oils of all kinds, Harness, Ammunition, Etc.