

How It Appears, Taking a Broad View

The recent democratic primaries in Chaves and Eddy counties resulted in a showing of greatly increased democratic strength and served to emphasize the opportunity that this year confronts the democracy of New Mexico. In Chaves county more than 2,900 democratic votes were cast, or approximately 1,000 more than the highest number cast in the first state election, and in Eddy county the total was close to 2,100, or more than 600 in excess of the heaviest vote in 1911. At the presidential election in 1912, and the congressional election of 1914, the vote in both counties was less than that cast for the first state ticket. It is a matter of record that many new voters have settled in other sections of the state during the last few years, and that increased democratic strength likewise exists in several other counties among them Quay, Union, Roosevelt, Curry, Colfax and Guadalupe. In Santa Fe a few days ago, Dr. J. J. Shuler, mayor of Raton, who so decisively whipped the Colfax county republican "gang" in the recent municipal election there, estimated the additional democratic votes in that northern county at from 500 to 700, and declared that they would enable Colfax to register heavily on the democratic side at the November election. He said: "The democracy of Colfax county will be united this year, and it will make its influence felt in the November results."

To take advantage of the opportunity presented by the increased voting strength this year, effective work on the part of democratic county and precinct organizations and individual co-operation on the part of the voters will be necessary. Obviously, the additional democratic votes will be valueless to the party unless they are deposited at the polls in November. In democratic counties, where primary nominations are equivalent to election and where local interest ends when these nominations are made, every voter must realize that democratic principles and policies, national and state, will be at stake in November; that the future of New Mexico and its people depends upon democratic control of state affairs and that

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County School Notes

Hondo has completed a nine months term. Principal S. W. Kelsey and family have started to Kansas on a visit to the home-folks. Mrs. Burlene Lane is on her ranch home near Alto.

White Oaks school's nine months term is also closed. Miss Lockerd going to Arizona to visit. Miss McCormick went to her home in Illinois.

J. E. Koonce will complete Mr. Moss' term at Encinosa. Ill health caused Mr. Moss to resign.

The Capitan school and High school will close the coming Friday. An entertainment will be held in the evening.

Miss Mary C. Monroe has returned to her home in San Antonio, Texas, on the completion of a nine months term at Oscura.

Many entertainments were given last week by the various departments of the Carrizozo school. The hand work on exhibit in the rooms showed neatness and skill. Superintendent McCurdy left soon for Silver City, where he will have charge of the classes in higher mathematics in the New Mexico Normal school. H. C. Franklin will enter business for the coming year. Miss Greenberg and Miss Beadle are to attend the summer term at the New Mexico Normal University, Las Vegas. Mrs. Cather will go to her new home in Wyoming. Miss Peters will spend the summer with her sisters in Capitan.

The ground was broken Tuesday for a new room for the primary department of the Carrizozo school. J. N. White has the contract. This is the first unit of a new building, which is to be built from the new plan of single rooms on the ground floor, to open on a court. The building is on the property recently acquired between the Methodist church and the school house.

Nicolas Peraltz was awarded the contract for the new building at Richardson.

Mrs. W. L. GUMR.

Baptist Church

Rev. J. M. GARDNER, Pastor.

11 a.m., "How to Get Faith";
8 p.m., "You Need Not Go Away, or All-sufficient Savior."
10 a.m. Sunday school. Everybody welcome. 7 b.m.; Junior B. Y. P. U.

News "Classif" ads do the biz.

What Would Do About Taxation

The May number of the New Mexico Tax Review, just issued, shows the New Mexico Taxpayers' association down to serious work in the perusal of its financial survey of New Mexico, as shown by the table of contents, and by the introductory statement by President H. J. Hagerman, which indicates that the association is entering upon a serious phase of its work. The magazine contains:

"Financial transactions of the Department of Public Lands," by Director A. E. James.

"Our State Land Endowment," Mr. Hagerman.

"Audit of the City of Las Vegas," a brief of the audit of the city, made by the Taxpayers' association at the request of the city government.

"Direct and Indirect Taxation," fourth of Mr. James' series of instructive articles on the theory of public finance; and a number of other articles of general interest to taxpayers and the public generally.

In introducing the May number President Hagerman makes the following statement:

"One of the main objects of the Taxpayers' Association of New Mexico, as set forth in its articles of association, is to educate its members upon questions of administration and the expenditure of public funds. As stated in the foreword of our first number, the association exists for the purpose of affording those who pay for the government a medium of instruction and an organ of expression. It is further provided by our articles that the director shall supervise all publicity issued and used by the association.

"The association can furnish no useful instruction without first securing the facts. These facts the director is collecting and compiling. If the association is to accomplish the purpose for which it was organized, if the director is to do his duty and earn his salary, the facts so collected must be published.

This organization does not exist to prosecute or persecute public officers. It is not constituted to cause trouble or to initiate personal or political disputes. But it would be worse than cowardly, worse than delinquent in its professed purpose, if, knowing facts, it did not give those facts fully and dispassionately to the public.

"This association will not criticize persons. It will criticize, if necessary, public policies and public acts which it finds to be against the public interest. Such criticism will never be capriciously indulged in or made without outlining constructive policies, and in all cases will be accompanied by a careful and full publication of the facts without other comment than is necessary to make the facts speak for themselves. If, from these facts, criticism is directed against any public official, the association can only deplore the existence of public acts not to the public interest. The association can have no friends to protect, no enemies to punish. No public officer sincerely serving the state can have any fear of personal harm from its activities or the facts it might disclose. If disclosures are made which cause criticism of individual officers, it should always be borne in mind by such officials that the fundamental object of the association is not to tear down but to build up, and that its help and assistance are at the service of those who are ready to

Navy Fell Back Under T. R.

(From the New York Evening Post)

We know now when the decay of the American navy set in under the maleficent influence of Secretary Daniels and the democratic administration as a whole. The report of the General Board of the navy, dealing with our fall from second rank among the fleets of the world, gives exact dates. On the basis of displacement of ships built and building, the United States dropped behind Germany in 1909. On the basis of displacement of ships in commission we fell behind in 1911. For part of 1909 Mr. Roosevelt was President. In 1911 Mr. Taft was President. Since it is inconceivable that Mr. Roosevelt should have been responsible for the criminal neglect of our navy, it must be assumed that the loss of second place in 1909 occurred after March 4 of that year. But, on the other hand, a fleet does not go to pieces in a day. There are such things as naval programs which must be drafted in advance. If, therefore, in 1909 our navy had to make way for Germany's it must be that for several years before that there was not that wise provision for our national needs and duties for which responsibility rests on Secretary Daniels.

As for the way in which our navy can regain second place, the General Board finds it all very simple. If Congress should pass a law "requiring shipbuilding firms to disregard all other contracts and requiring all manufacturers to do the same," and if "the limitations of the eight-hour labor laws were removed," and if Congress would consent to an increase of 40 per cent in the cost of ship construction involved in reducing the time of building, the thing can be done. In other words, all we need is the mobilization of our industries and our labor supply under some such compulsion bill as Mr. Asquith has introduced in Parliament. Presumably it was the lack of such powers that prevented the Roosevelt administration from maintaining the navy's status among the fleets of the world.

Methodist Church

Rev. E. D. Lewis, Pastor.

Services Sunday morning and evening. You and your friends invited to come. The subject for the evening, "A Clean Town." Sunday school at 9:45, Junior church at 3, League at 7.

I will preach at Oscura next Sunday at 3 p. m.; Angus on Sunday, June 4, at 11 o'clock, at Lincoln at 3 p. m. and Capitan 8 p. m.

found to exist in the administration of our public affairs.

"The association desires to help, not to hinder. We do not see how it is possible really to help it, for reasons of temporary expediency, it refrains from telling the truth."

Fort Stanton

The Post Bridge club was entertained Thursday evening at No. 2, Lieut. R. Munroe being the host. Refreshments were served.

Mrs. F. C. Smith left Sunday for a month visit with friends at Athens, Ga.

Dr. Charles Irby, our popular organist, spent Sunday at a picnic given by his friends of Capitan in the vicinity of the town.

Miss Sallie Brown has returned from a few days visit in El Paso. Messrs. D. Lynch and R. O. Ferguson spent Sunday afternoon at Capitan.

Miss Cody, head nurse at No. 10, with James Hanna, attended a picnic Sunday in the nearby mountains, reporting a most enjoyable time.

Mr. and Mrs. Brockway, Sr., motored to Carrizozo Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Brockwell attended the ball game at Carrizozo Sunday, making the trip in their new Dodge.

Services were held at the usual hours at the chapel last Sunday. At the vesper service the chaplain conducted a special May devotion that was most beautiful, and a large attendance was present. Miss M. R. Grier presided at the organ and Lieut. R. Munroe rendered as a solo one of the popular Ave Marias.

The chaplain announces a special program for the non-sectarian services to be held in the Hall next Sunday, at 7:30. It will be a memorial service, a part of the program for Decoration day, Tuesday. Special music, songs, readings and an address are being prepared. The hall will be artistically decorated for the occasion.

Miss Helen Rice, of Parsons, visited last week with her sister, Mrs. Weber and family, at 13 E. - Mr. Fred Dawson, of Alto, killed and brought down to his brother here last week an exceptionally large cinnamon bear, and as a result the residents of the Square enjoyed several meals of bear meat as a part of their menus.

Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Sitton and family motored to a number of surrounding points Sunday last.

George Young, recently appointed by the bureau, arrived Tuesday and is now a member of the Officers' Mess at No. 4.

Democrats of State Convention Enthusiastic

The democratic state convention which met in Albuquerque Wednesday was one of the most enthusiastic and best attended political gatherings ever held by any party in the state. Many of the counties sent double delegations, some even going farther, and Bernalillo quadrupled her representation. The big armory building was, therefore, crowded to its capacity, not only with delegates but also many interested spectators were there also, not taking into consideration a well filled gallery.

Senator Barth was made temporary chairman and delivered an able address, reviewing the accomplishments of the Wilson administration and praising the constructive legislation the democratic party had placed on the statute books during the short three years it has been in power. He said the republican party had become merely one of opposition and the principal plank in their platform was that they wanted the offices. He asserted that the republican party was a party of plenty and prosperity for the plutocrat and panic and pauperism for the people. His references to Roosevelt were equally epigrammatic; in one he represented President Roosevelt with the big stick in one hand and a fountain pen in the other, and the other was as dangerous to his friends as the other was to his enemies. The speaker highly eulogized Governor McDonald, asserting that the governor had stood as a bulwark between the predatory interests and those of the people. The sentiment was cheered to the echo and showed conclusively that the governor had behind him the united party sentiment in his efforts to render to the people of New Mexico a proper accounting of his stewardship.

Assistant Secretary of the Interior A. A. Jones was invited to a seat on the platform, that consideration having previously been tendered Governor McDonald. The secretary was expected to make announcement of his candidacy for the United States senate, and his appearance upon the platform was greeted with vociferous and continued applause. When cheering subsided the secretary stepped

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Minutes—Hours—Days—Are Passing
ARE YOU SAVING?

A Deposit in our Savings Department works Every Minute of Every Hour of Every Day

THE STOCKMENS STATE BANK
OF CORONA, NEW MEXICO
Pays Four Per Cent Interest on Savings Deposits

When you are in the market for **STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES** **FRESH OR SALTED MEATS** **COUNTRY PRODUCE, FRUITS, ETC.**

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PATTY & HOBBS

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Quality guaranteed.

W. L. OSTRICH, Pres. E. T. CHASE, 1st V. P. J. C. NEASE, 2nd V. P.
C. N. WALKER, 3rd V. P. N. M. BRYANT, 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.**

Build like the Pyramids

The mighty Pyramids of Egypt were not built in a day. The mightiest fortunes were accumulated dollar by dollar, each one bearing its mark of self-sacrifice and denial. Lay your first stone—a dollar in our Bank today and build!

THE EXCHANGE BANK
CARRIZOZO OR CARRIZOZO

UNCLE SAM'S HOT SPRINGS



DAZZLING ROW

CARLSBAD? Well, not this year, possibly; not next year either, as it looks now. No, nor Baden Baden nor any other of the famous European "spas."

But there is still the Arkansas Hot Springs—now owned by Uncle Sam—and because of the European situation it's likely to have a big boom, a correspondent of the Philadelphia Record writes.

The water is there, a million gallons a day, so pure that chemical analysis shows but a faint trace of mineral, and the 42 springs are all hot. Not a drop of this water is cold. From the various springs one may drink it by the cup and carry it away by the gallon. In the bathhouses one may soak in it by the hour, at a cost within the reach of every purse.

This treatment is made because there are 64 private bathhouses, and the large government bathhouse for the indigent. In the private bathhouses, which cost from \$20,000 to \$100,000, the government regulates the price, making allowance for the equipment, the cost of maintenance, etc. The average price for a course of 21 baths is around eight dollars, and then there is the fee for attendants, also regulated by the government.

Everything is under government control—the water, the bathhouses, the attendants and the physicians. Many of the bathhouses are on government property, that part of the reservation facing Central avenue, and known as "Bathhouse row."

The occupants of these plots have no traces and pay no ground rent. They are there because the government allows them there, and can be closed up in ten minutes if their behavior is not all it should be. The attendants are all degreeds, and some of them can get a job in a bathhouse without his or her little certificate bearing the signature of Doctor Parks, representing the department of the interior.

Physicians Must Qualify. The physicians, as the result of some high-handed robbery by quacks in the old "wide-open" days when Hot Springs was about as wicked a spot as could be found on the map, have to qualify before a federal medical board before they are allowed to prescribe the waters and baths. Any patient being treated by a physician who has not so qualified will not be received at any of the bathhouses, for the bathhouse so offending could no longer "rent" water from Uncle Sam.

This term may seem a trifle odd to one not knowing the conditions at Hot Springs, but it exactly describes the situation. The bathhouse owner rents the water, paying \$50 per annum for the water for each tub in his bathhouse. This water belongs to the government, and is under government supervision in the pipes, in the tubs and until it passes out through the sewer connections.

A larger sum, to be estimated only through the imagination, in fact, could be realized if the government would allow the waters to be exploited commercially. Vast sums have been offered for the bottling and shipping privileges, and while the water doubtless could be sent to the ends of the earth in perfect condition, Uncle Sam will not allow any such experiments.

There are in the valley half a dozen springs, privately owned, whose waters are known throughout the country. One of these has a great reputation as a cure for Bright's disease. Yet Uncle Sam will not allow them, even to use labels which might mislead people into believing that they were a part of the group of "wonder-working springs" that the government guarantees as being of excellence. They are the flow of gushing springs not considered of value, at the time the main group was taken over, and probably are worth no more today from a medical viewpoint, than they were at that time.

withal to pay the modest fees in effect at the private bathing places, Uncle Sam bids them welcome at his bathing house on the hill. After the formality of certifying that they own no property, and are possessed of less than twenty-five dollars in cash, the government bathhouse is open to them. Here 8,000 persons were cared for last year, taking a total of 125,088 baths at Uncle Sam's expense. The majority of these persons had no medical attention whatever, except the ordinary advice given by the government employes. Yet Doctor Parks states that 90 per cent of these people left Hot Springs cured of their afflictions, which in the majority of cases were rheumatism in its various forms.

It naturally is to be supposed that out of this large number of people there were a few who were not entitled to partake of Uncle Sam's bounty. It should be expected that among the 100,000 annual visitors to the resort there would be many with the saving instinct. The employees of the bathhouse, for instance, say they never could have believed there were so many people in the world with only \$24 if they had not heard the statements made under oath.

Uncle Sam, however, is jealous of this water, and while he gives it freely, he hates to have it taken away from him under false pretenses. If at any time a case looks suspicious, he thinks nothing of shipping an inspector half way across the continent to secure the facts. Only last winter the conversation of a man at his modest boarding house did not chime harmoniously with his appearance in the "water line" at the government bathhouse. An inspector was sent up to Michigan, and visited the little town from which the man had registered. When he returned he announced that the "indigent" owned four farms in his home county, and had mortgages on most of the others. It cost that man nearly one thousand dollars for the baths he had taken, and only his old soldier record saved him from having a trip to a federal penitentiary in addition.

The record of Hot Springs as a fountain of youth is a long and honorable one, yet the strange part of it all is that no one has ever been able to discover what is the property of the water that effects the cures.

Old Traditions of the Springs. Away back in the early days, according to traditions, which are connected with all places of this kind, the Indians ascribed the power to Manitou, the Great Father. They said that when the war chief of a great tribe lay wounded in the shadow of the Ozark hills, the Great Father took pity on him, opened up the mountain and poured the healing waters on his wounds. Since that time the waters have worked similar wonders for all. A somewhat similar story is told of Hot Springs, Va., though that is one of discovery and not of miracle-working. According to this yarn an Indian pursued by his foes fell exhausted into the springs. He lay there for a while, and the waters so revived him that he scrambled nimbly up the side of a perpendicular cliff, and thus eluded his foes. One of these was pretty tall, yet probably carry a lower percentage of truth than the story of "horse sense" attributed to Monty Clossom, Mich.—that a broken-down, swiftness, rheumatism-stricken pig was turned out in a pasture to feed for himself, immediately immersed himself in its waters in a warm bog and in a week grew four new legs.

Now there is a plan, backed by eastern capital, to erect at Hot Springs the largest sanitarium in the world. Already plans have been conceived on some acres of property lying in the heart of the city, directly opposite the reservation. The estimated price is \$2,000,000 and the project is said to have \$1,000,000 of capital behind it.

FLIES MENACE YOUR LIFE

Sanitary Experts Declare They Carry Loathsome and Deadly Diseases—The Babies Are Easily Infected With Germs.



SANITARY experts today declare that flies are responsible for the transmission of at least ten different diseases deadly to human beings. These experts are not only our own American health authorities but are also numbered among physicians and specialists who are working their heads off to prevent the spread of terrible diseases, like cholera and typhus, in devastated Europe.

The fly feeds on human excreta, sputum, pus, blood and rotting flesh. Human excreta commonly carry germs of typhoid fever, cholera, dysentery, summer complaint, consumption and intestinal diseases. Sputum is coughed up by consumptives. It contains tuberculosis germs. Pus from sores—sore eyes, anthrax-infected cattle, gangrene, "bad" diseases, etc.—is alive with deadly germs of various kinds.

Ohio flyspeck recently examined at the state board of health laboratories contained 5,000 tuberculosis germs. Suppose a fly thus laden with a deadly burden of disease bombs comes into your dining room and alights on the bowl of bread and milk your little boy or girl is eating.

That child may develop any one of a number of serious diseases. The baby may die. It may be blinded. It may be crippled for life by tuberculosis of the spine. It may suffer years from some vile form of skin disease. Your baby, you understand, has not the resisting power of a grown-up.

Won't you join the army of fly-fighters?

FLY FILTHIEST INSECT MANURE-PILE DANGER

SOME PRECAUTIONS YOU SHOULD TAKE TO BE RID OF PEST.

Get Habit of Keeping Premises Clean and You Will Not Have Much Trouble Fighting Them.



FLIES do not waste their time cleaning around clean premises. They demand filth for sustenance. So wherever you see flies you can be sure there's filth close by.

During the course of a state-wide campaign last year, the Connecticut experiment station conducted an investigation to learn how many bacteria the average fly carried away from the slop barrel, the hog pen, the cow stable and the house. The investigation was thorough and nothing was left to guess work.

Flies carried an average of more than 5,000,000 germs; the hogpen fly carried a little less than one million; the cow-stable fly carried only about 450,000; the housefly carried about twice that number, or 850,000.

If you must have a slop barrel on the premises, keep it carefully screened, else it may spread disease. If you have a garbage can at the kitchen door, keep the can covered. Burn all garbage if you can do so practically. Otherwise graffi it and wrap it in paper before putting it in the can.

Some day we shall come to look on the fly in the same light we now look on bedbugs and body lice. That fly is filthier than these other vermin. He's born in filth, lives in it, feeds on it, carries it and spreads it on our food. Don't take any chances. Screen your house carefully. Destroy all excrement and kitchen waste matter. Keep your premises clean.

Teach your children the dangers of flies and make crusaders of them. If your neighbor is a "pull-back" and dirty, report him.

SWATTING FLIES NOT EFFECTIVE EXTERMINATION METHOD.

Eggs of One Insect Produce Millions to Pester and Menace You in Seven or Eight Weeks.



WAITING the fly doesn't do much good after the first of April. You have only the personal satisfaction of wreaking vengeance on one insect which perhaps awakened you about 5 a. m. and worried you out of an hour or two of sleep last Sunday night and you destroy just one fly.

We will say that you discover a full-grown fly in the house on the first warm day in April. You get out your trusty swatter and plant your enemy. Suppose now that this victim is an old female which has lived through the winter and has just wandered into the kitchen hunting for food after laying 120 eggs in the manure pile in your back yard—a fly lays 120 eggs at a setting.

Five days later these eggs hatch 120 maggots. Fourteen days from the time of the original laying 120 new flies are on the job, ready to mate and multiply—and multiply they do. By the middle of July, with reasonable fly luck, there will be on half to pester you and carry disease into your home more than 25,000,000 great-grandchildren of the one you killed. Science says so.

The sensible thing to do is to go after the manure pile—the favorite depositing spot. Remove manure often, rather than once a week. If that is impossible treat it with chemicals to kill the fly maggots. According to the International Harvester company's bulletin, this mixture will destroy maggots: 500 g. of sugar sulphate of iron in 1 gallon of water on every 15 pounds of manure. The cost of this treatment is 2 cents a day for each acre. Cheaper than doctor bills!

HOW TO MAKE A FLY TRAP



Get a soap box of large size. Saw slits in the top and the sides. Cut a round hole in the bottom and insert in it a wire mesh screen with a one-eighth-inch opening at the bottom and a half-inch opening at the top. Place a tin lid or piece of wood inside the box. Reverse the trap a few inches from the ground so the fly goes in. When the trap is crowded fill the box with boiling water.

A LAND PROBLEM AHEAD

(FROM THE PEORIA JOURNAL)

The Nebraska State Journal calls attention to the fact that Uncle Sam's opening of a 4,000-acre tract in the North Platte irrigation district for settlement practically winds up the "free land" distribution of the nation. It adds:

"Free or cheap land has been the American safety valve. A population straining for self-betterment has had its own remedy—to go west and grow up with the country. With the government reduced to advertising an opening of forty-three farms, the safety valve may be considered forever closed. The expansive energy formerly exerted outward, must hereafter work itself out internally. Increasing land speculation, with rapidly rising prices of land and proportionately increasing dissatisfaction among the landless would seem inevitable. The tone of our politics and the intensity of our social problems cannot but be vitally changed under the strain of dealing internally with a social pressure which hitherto has had the wilderness to vent itself upon.

"Land hunger will soon become a reality in this rapidly growing country and the constant pressure of population, increasingly higher than the ratio of production, is bound to bring us face to face with economic problems that we have heretofore considered remote. The far-sighted statesman and publicist must devote his thought earnestly to the consideration of these questions if we are to escape the extremes which curbed the older nations of the world."

In the above will be found one of the reasons that the Canadian Government is offering 100 acres of land free to the actual settler. There is no dearth of homesteads of this size, and the land is of the highest quality, being such as produces yields of from 30 to 60 bushels of wheat per acre, while oats run from fifty to over hundred bushels per acre. It is not only a matter of free grants, but in Western Canada acre also to be had other lands at prices ranging from \$12 to \$30 per acre, the difference in price being largely a matter of location and distance from railway. If one takes into consideration the scarcity of free grant lands in the United States it is not difficult to understand why there has been most material advances in the price of farm lands.

A few years ago, land that now sells for two hundred dollars an acre in Iowa, could have been bought for seventy-five dollars an acre or less. The increased price is warranted by the increased value of the product raised on these farms. The lands that today can be had in Western Canada at the low prices quoted will in a less time than that taken for the Iowa lands to increase, have a proportionate increase. In Nebraska the lands that sold for sixteen to twenty dollars per acre seven years ago, find a market at one hundred and seventy-five dollars an acre, for the same reason given for the increase in Iowa lands. Values in these two States, as well as in others that might be mentioned, show that Western Canada lands are going at a snap at their present prices. In many cases if Western Canada today, there are American settlers, who realize this, and are placing a value of fifty and seventy dollars an acre on their improved farms, but would sell only because they can purchase unimproved land at such a low price that in another few years they would have equally as good farms as they left or

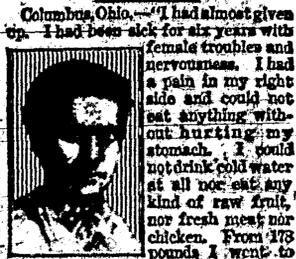
such as their friends have in the United States.

Western Canada is of higher value than those of the States named, so why should the land not be worth fully as much. Any Canadian Government Agent will be glad to give you information as to homestead lands or where you can buy.—Advertisement

Heard in the Hotel Barber Shop. Porter—Book, you also am dusty. Patron of the Hotel—All right, George; you may brush off about ten cents' worth.

AFTER SIX YEARS OF SUFFERING

Woman Made Well by Lydia E. Finkham's Vegetable Compound.



Columbus, Ohio.—"I had almost given up—I had been sick for six years with female troubles and nervousness. I had a pain in my right side and could not eat anything without hurting my stomach. I could not drink cold water at all nor eat any kind of raw fruit, nor fresh meat nor chicken. From 175 pounds I went to 115 and would get so weak at times that I fell over. I began to take Lydia E. Finkham's Vegetable Compound, and ten days later I could eat and it did not hurt my stomach. I have taken the medicine ever since and I feel like a new woman. I now weigh 127 pounds so you can see what it has done for me already. My husband says he knows your medicine has saved my life."—Mrs. J. S. BARLOW, 1824 South 4th St., Columbus, Ohio.

Lydia E. Finkham's Vegetable Compound contains just the virtues of roots and herbs needed to restore health and strength to the weakened organs of the body. That is why Mrs. Barlow, a chronic invalid, recovered so completely. It pays for women suffering from any female ailments to insist upon having Lydia E. Finkham's Vegetable Compound.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

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

BLACK LEG LESSER SORELY PREVENTED by Carter's Little Liver Pills. Low Price. Free. Includes returned by mail. Write for free trial. 100 Pills \$1.00. 50 Pills \$0.50. 25 Pills \$0.25. The Carter-Laboratory, Boston, California.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Feltner* In Use For Over Thirty Years.

CASTORIA

HE GUIDES the NATION'S ARMY

THIS is a sketch of Newton D. Baker, President Wilson's new Secretary of War, formerly Mayor of Cleveland.



Secretary Baker

NEWTON D. BAKER, "I had been told by a man well acquainted with him, 'is the kind of thoroughly good citizen we all approve of highly—and fall to imitate! He has lofty ideals. He has high principles. He is utterly sincere. He is simple and unaffected both in thought and life. He has a clear, well-disciplined mind. He has an extraordinary command of concise and effective speech. Without being in the least offensive, he is a good mixer. You will find him full of charm. Out in Cleveland he lived in a modest frame house with his wife and three children, smoked flake tobacco in a 25-cent pipe, drove his own Ford, and for amusement read Greek and Latin books on the street cars.' Thus runs an article by Rowland Thomas in the New York World.

"It is interesting to notice," my informant added, "that he is the second of Tom Johnson's disciples to be lifted into prominence by President Wilson. Brand Whitlock is the other. It is hardly exaggeration to say that Brand Whitlock, in Belgium, has proved himself a great man. Will Baker be as successful in the war department? Frankly, much as I like him personally, I am wondering whether he will measure up to the job. What he has done he has done well. But—has he never been tested out in really big affairs. Has he the capacity for them? You know a 38-caliber revolver may be a perfect weapon—as a revolver—but fall lamentably if pressed into service as a sea-coast gun, is Newton D. Baker big enough to be secretary of war at a time like this? That's what I'm asking myself. That's what the country is asking itself, I think."

Naturally these remarks ran through my head as I talked with the new secretary of war last week. I saw him twice, once in his modest bedroom at the University club, where he is living for the present as a bachelor "because the children are in school in Cleveland and we don't want to break into their year." The second time he was in his office in the war department, the office to which was penetrated through that dread antechamber where hang the portraits of all the previous incumbents of the office.

On both occasions I got the same impression of the physical man. Nature, in molding his body, did a neat job. He is a markedly small man, but in proportion all the way through. His littleness carries no suggestion of the dwarfish. His head is large, but not enough so to make him look top-heavy. His hands and feet are of moderate size, well formed and muscular. He has a chest big enough to breathe in, a waist which carries no adipose luggage. His skin is swarthy, his hair black and straight. A pair of hazel eyes full of life, but comprehensive rather than keen; the wide mouth of an orator or actor, mobile yet firm of lip; the brow of a scholar; a face in general in which the perpendicular lines of strength are accentuated, a manner at once dignified and friendly, a bearing which I should call attentive rather than alert—these are the characteristics of the outward man.

His mentality is not so easily characterized. I shall have to try to bring it out for you in a series of rather detached glimpses, as he himself revealed it to me in the course of our conversation. Our talk ranged over many topics. We had, for instance, been speaking of the extraordinary amount of reading of standard English authors he had done before he was twenty years old, and I asked him whether the familiarity of his mother tongue thus acquired had not been an important element in his various successes. He said: "I think that is true. Ability to express myself effectively in speech has been of great value to me."

This led to a brief sketch of his personal history. Mr. Baker was born in 1871 in Martinsburg, W. Va., a community of 2,000 persons, where his father was the leading physician. He was the second of four sons. At the age of twenty, in 1891, he received his degree of Bachelor of Arts from Johns Hopkins university, having completed the four-year course in three years. Followed a year of graduate work in Roman law, comparative jurisprudence and economics, and then his law course, which he took at Washington and Lee university, completing the two-year work in one year. "That compression," he told me, "was done for family reasons. Money was not plentiful in a country doctor's family, and there were other sons to educate." After his graduation in 1893 Mr. Baker hung his shingle in Martinsburg to indicate that he was "willing to practice law," as he puts it, and remained in that receptive condition until 1896, the last year of the Cleveland administration, when Postmaster-General Wilson called him to Washington to be his private secretary. "I divided my two cases between the other members of the local bar," he told me, "and went." In 1898 Mr. Baker was invited to come to Cleveland, O., as a partner with Egan & McTigue, one of the city's leading firms of trial lawyers. He went there, met Tom Johnson and was magnetized; by that association was drawn into local politics and had fourteen years of active campaigning there, serving four terms as city solicitor under Mayor Johnson and two terms as mayor after his chief was deposed. He declined to run for a third term, and had just received his law degree at the beginning of the year when he was called to Washington.

Returning to our topic, I asked him to what other qualities besides his ability as a speaker he had inherited from what he had accomplished. He answered that and said:

"Looking at myself impersonally, I am inclined to think I have a very patient mind. I mean by that a mind which moves slowly, which plods forward instead of dashing or leaping. There is nothing brilliant about it. A brilliant mind, it strikes me, is like a thoroughbred horse, good for a race but afterward needing to be stabled for a day or two. My mind is like a plow horse. It cannot spurt, but it can go on turning furrow after furrow. That lets me get through a lot of work."

"By a patient mind," he went on, "I also mean a mind which does not leap to attitudes and decisions, but feels its way. And a mind which does not get its back up easily. Opposition does not shake its faith. A difference of opinion is not a personal thing with me."

"And I think," he said, his dark eyes twinkling and his wide lips quivering with fun, "it has been a very decided advantage to me to be so little and to look so young. I really mean that." He hastened to add and cited two instances in illustration. One was his argument before the Supreme court of the United States in the Cleveland traction cases, an argument which attracted the flattering favorable comment of the learned justices. The other was a speech which was one of the outstanding features of the Baltimore convention which nominated President Wilson.

"Neither of these," he commented, "could by any stretching of words be called a great speech. The natural fairness of men was what pulled me through in both cases. I looked so handicapped that my hearers said instinctively, 'Give the boy a chance!'"

Such cool, almost academic self-analysis led me to ask him how life struck him, so to speak—what ambitions it stirred in him. "I'd like to practice law," he said. "That is my one ambition. There is no office or position that I care for. But I'd like to practice and practice and practice law."

Further talk along that line developed the rather interesting fact that the new secretary of war is one of those men who seem to have been moved forward by the urging and propulsion of their friends instead of fighting forward of their own accord in response to an inner impulse. Postmaster-General Wilson all but dragged him from his profession in Martinsburg to get his first taste of cabinet ways and duties and responsibilities. Martin Foran dragged him to Cleveland to become a trial lawyer. Tom Johnson dragged him into politics. And Woodrow Wilson has just dragged him to the war department. The circumstances of the Foran case are unusual enough to partake of the romantic. In 1897, when the young and still younger looking attorney was returning from his first visit to Europe, he was table mate of the late W. T. Stead and a mild-mannered, retiring English barrister. One day Baker came off deck to find the barrister in a peak of trouble. A stalwart, lawyerly, six-foot Irishman, full of Gallic fire, had waylaid him and was charging him, in his own person, with all the wrongs England had ever perpetrated on the distressed country. "I happened to be rather familiar with the Irish law," so Mr. Baker tells it, "and contrived to substitute myself for the barrister in the argument. The upshot of it was that my opponent and I became good friends and spent the rest of the voyage playing chess together. We parted in New York. I went back to Martinsburg, and no word passed between us for two years. Then the man—Martin Foran—wrote me the firm's business had so increased that another partner was required and that he wanted me. I had long felt I should be in a larger community than Martinsburg, and I liked Cleveland, but I knew they wanted a trial lawyer, which I was not. So I went out full of excuses, prepared to thank him and be dismissed in friendliness. Before I could get my first excuse out Mr. Foran had ushered me into an office and said, 'Here's yours,' and before I caught my breath he had seat some clients in for me to talk with. I stayed in Cleveland and learned to be a trial lawyer."

His settlement as an active fighter in the Jones case came equally casual. "Tom" was sick one night, and the young lawyer was pressed into service to fill his place at a party. "Tom's sick," said the man who introduced him. "This is Newton D. Baker, who's going to speak in his place."

He's a lawyer. That's all I know about him. Go ahead, boy, and tell them what you know." Baker told them, and so began the activities which led to four terms as solicitor and legal leader of the antitraction combine forces and two terms as mayor.

I asked Mr. Baker how the mayor of Cleveland's job compared with that of the secretary of war. "I love personal relationships. One of the pleasantest things about being mayor of a city the size of Cleveland is the great number of people with whom it puts one into touch. At the war department, I find a large part of my duties is taken up with seeing people. I am very glad that is so. I like to see people constantly. Of course," he explained, "I don't mean that flocks of casual visitors drop in to see me here. But the business of the department brings many people to me daily."

I had meant to ask him how the two positions compared in size and difficulty. He was non-committal on that point, and I suggested that at least he did not seem appalled by the size of his new task, even though the Mexican situation had given him a baptism of fire for a greeting. He said:

"I am not appalled. No man can hope to escape mistakes. Mistakes are inevitable. I know I shall make some. But the only things one need be really afraid of are insouciance and indifference. Also, it is well to remember that unfamiliar tasks have a way of looking mountainous. Familiarity reduces their proportions. At present I am working here from half past eight in the morning till midnight to become familiar with mine. That slow mind of mine," he said smilingly, "compels me to put in those long hours."

"What is your idea of the functions of the secretary of war?"

"The duties," he said, "are largely legal. Almost all the secretaries have been lawyers. (He cited the names of many, from Stanton down to his predecessor, Garrison.) Strictly military affairs are not my province. Experts must care for those things. Legal questions—touching the conflicting rights of state and federal governments, the navigability of streams, the proceedings of courts martial—such things comprise the problems I have to settle. I am an executive. Congress has made laws governing my department. It is my duty to see that they are carried out conscientiously."

About "preparedness" he felt obliged to decline to say a word, and I reminded him of an interview in which he was recently quoted as saying that he was "for peace at almost any price."

"So I am," he answered stoutly, "because peace seems to me the reasonable thing. I do not say that war is always avoidable. It seems to come sometimes as earthquakes come—a natural calamity. The French revolution, I think, was such a war. But war is always regrettable. Peace is what spells progress. We have to advance step by step. I do not think we can hope to force advancement by violence. And I believe that sometimes we shall have a court of nations, and no more wars. Was it Lowell said? 'The telegraph gave the world a nervous system.' As our world gets better coordinated by intercommunication, we shall have fewer of the misunderstandings which cause wars."

Constantly, as we talked, alike in his domicile and in his office, the new secretary's unpretentious pipe was in his mouth. Constantly his knees crooked and his feet curled up to comfortable positions on radiator top and desk top. Though there was always dignity about him, we might have been two undergraduates chatting together. His attitude was not suggestive of lounging or of affected carelessness. It was, I thought, the bodily ease which is apt to reflect outwardly the mental states of self-confidence and serene self-confidence. As city solicitor of Cleveland, in the traction matters, he fought the mobilized legal big game of Ohio to a standstill. As mayor he forced the people to let him until he had done what he set out to do.

To be secretary of war just now, to be lifted at one step from local into national prominence at a critical moment like the present, is a far more searching test of his capacities than any he has yet undergone.

SANDWICHES OF MANY KINDS

Some of Them in the Nature of Delectables From the Well-Known Fillings Generally Used.

Olive Sandwiches.—Thin slices of bread—slices buttered, cut hexagon shape. Between each two slices place a layer of Neufchatel cheese mixed to a paste with equal quantities of cream and salad dressing and covered thickly with chopped olives.

Fig Sandwiches.—Thin slices of bread cut in fancy shapes and buttered with fig filling between each two. The fig filling should be prepared as follows: One-half pound finely chopped figs, one-third cupful sugar, one-half cupful of boiling water, add two tablespoonfuls of lemon juice. Mix the ingredients and cook in a double boiler until thick enough to spread.

Chicken Salad Sandwiches.—Between two thin, oblong slices of bread, buttered, place a layer of chicken salad on a lettuce leaf. In making chicken salad for sandwiches chop the chicken and celery much finer than for ordinary purposes.

Ham Sandwiches.—Chop ham very fine and season with mustard, make into a paste with melted butter, spread between two thin slices of bread, thinly buttered.

German Sandwiches.—Mix equal parts of cream cheese and chopped walnut meats, with French dressing. Spread between thin slices of bread.

Russian Sandwiches.—Stir grated cheese into mayonnaise and spread between thin crackers.

SOUR BEEF WITH DUMPLINGS

Recipe Which Will No Doubt Find Favor With Anyone Who Is Moved to Try It.

Put three to four pounds of beef (the round is best) in a bowl and pour over it sufficient vinegar to cover. Sit aside for 24 hours, turning and basting frequently. Brown two large onions, chopped fine, in two tablespoonfuls butter. Place meat in roasting pan, pour over it the brown onions and the vinegar in which it was soaked; add a few cloves, a blade of mace and a bit of allspice. Bay leaves and lemon peel may be added if desired. When browned and thoroughly cooked the liquor should be strained and thickened either with flour or grated ginger snaps.

Potato Dumplings.—Cream a piece of butter the size of an egg, add yolks of two eggs, half cupful stale bread crumbs and a cupful of cold boiled potatoes; put through the ricer; season with salt and nutmeg, and, lastly, add the beaten whites of the eggs. Make into small dumplings and drop into the boiling liquor in which meat was cooked, and boil, closely covered, for ten minutes.

Noodle-Ham

Make the noodles by beating one egg with a saltspoon of salt till very light. Add as much flour as it will require to make a stiff dough. Roll thin, cut in narrow strips, shake them out, then break or cut in pieces when dry. Put two cupfuls of them in stewpan, cover with boiling water and boil ten minutes. Chop enough boiled ham to make a large cupful. Butter an earthen dish, drain noodles and alternate layer of ham and noodles, with ham for the last layer; beat two eggs, add one cupful of cream or rich milk and pour over top. Cover with layer of crumbs and dots of butter. Bake a delicate brown and serve in dish in which it was baked.

Apple and Honey Pudding

Four cupfuls raw apple cut in small pieces, two cupfuls bread crumbs, one-half cupful hot water, two teaspoonfuls butter, two teaspoonfuls cinnamon and one-half cupful honey. Put a layer of the apple in a well-buttered pudding dish; then a layer of crumbs. Mix the honey and hot water. Pour part of this over the crumbs, sprinkle with cinnamon and dot with a few bits of butter. Fill the dish with alternate layers of apples, crumbs, honey, etc., having a layer of crumbs on top. Cover and bake 45 minutes. Serve with cream.—Mother's Magazine.

Potato Caramel Cake

Cream together two cupfuls granulated sugar, two-thirds cupful of butter and yolks four eggs; add one cupful hot washed potato and one-half cupful of milk, one teaspoonful each clove, cinnamon and nutmeg, one cupful grated chocolate, two teaspoonfuls baking powder in two cupfuls flour, and last stir in lightly the whites of eggs and one cupful broken or chipped English walnuts.

Hot Fricassee

Cut into small pieces the remains of a roast, either beef, lamb or veal, put into a frying pan, dredge thickly with flour. Season with salt and pepper, cover with cold water and cook gently. Serve very hot with mashed potatoes. At this time of the year potatoes are much nicer mashed or scalloped than boiled. They go farther also.

Chili Salad

Half a green sweet pepper shredded, one whole tomato skinned and cut in thin slices, half a large cucumber peeled and sliced, French dressing with a drop of two of onion juice. Arrange on a lettuce leaf and serve.

Spaghetti Salad

Take spaghetti, boil in salted water until tender, then drain after running through cold water, and some chopped celery and tomato. Make a dressing of two tablespoonfuls lemon juice to three of oil with a little salt.

BEGIN HOT WATER DRINKING IF YOU DON'T FEEL RIGHT

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

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

To feel like young folks feel; like you felt before your blood, nerves and muscles became loaded with body impurities, get from your druggist or storekeeper a quart of limestone phosphate which is inexpensive and almost tasteless, except for a sourish tinge which is not unpleasant. Just as soap and hot water act on the skin, cleansing, sweetening and freshening, so hot water and limestone phosphate act on the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels. Men and women who are usually constipated, bilious, headachy or have any stomach disorder should begin this inside bathing before breakfast. They are assured they will become real cranks on the subject shortly.—Adv.

Alaska Rich in Furs

Alaska is the great fur-bearing section of the United States. It produces about \$1,000,000 worth of furs annually. These include all varieties, from squirrel pelts of an average value of 8 cents each to black fox pelts at from \$250 to \$1,250 each. The fur output in 1913 included 5,600 bear skins valued at over \$33,000 at from \$9 for brown bear skins to \$40 for the grizzly or polar bear. The greatest fur market of the United States is at St. Louis, but of the world is at London. The war in Europe has cut the price of Alaska furs about 50 per cent this year. Some fox pelts bring very high prices and are much sought after.—Leah's.

KIDNEY TROUBLE WEARS YOU OUT

I had Kidney and Stomach trouble for several years and lost over 40 pounds in weight; tried every remedy that I could and got no relief until I took Swamp-Root. It gave me quicker relief than anything that I ever used. I now weigh 125 pounds and am enjoying the praise of Dr. King's Swamp-Root and recommending its use to all who have stomach and kidney troubles.

Respectfully yours,
E. C. McNEILL,
R. O. McNEILL, Atlanta, Ga.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, a Notary Public, this 27th day of March, 1915.
J. W. RHEA,
Notary Public.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You

Send ten cents to Dr. Klinger & Co., Birmingham, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of reliable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. Regular fifty-cent and dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Adv.

Improved.

"We're getting better service on this line than we used to," remarked the commuter. "This train has been on time every day for nearly a month. Before that she was always from twenty to thirty minutes late."

"Yes," answered the conductor. "That was when the engineer was courting that pretty girl at the lunch counter up the line. They're married now, and it doesn't take him so long to say good-by as it used to."

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If you are troubled with pimples, blackheads, redness, roughness, itching and burning, which disfigure your complexion and skin, Cuticura Soap and Ointment will do much to help you. The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal.

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

Don't Worry.
"Oh, Mr. Robinson, somebody has stolen your car."
"That's all right. The thief will bring it back when he finds out how much gasoline it takes to run it."

Kill the Flies Now and Prevent Disease. A DAIRY FLY KILLER will do it. Kills thousands. Lasts all season. All dealers or six-cent express paid for. H. B. BOBBA, 150 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., Adv.

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"I want to sweep the cobwebs from my brain."
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"Yes—Anxious to speak louder than words. 777 West 11th St."

THE CARRIZOZO NEWS

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POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

For Sheriff
I hereby announce my candidacy for the office of Sheriff of Lincoln County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.
W. B. BAIRD

For Sheriff
I hereby announce as a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Lincoln County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.
G. W. HYDE

TALKS ON BANKING WHEN YOU BORROW MONEY

In the course of human events it becomes necessary for most people to borrow money. Business men who can make ten per cent or more out of trading find it profitable to borrow in order to carry on business on a larger scale, discount their bills and carry complete stocks. Others find it desirable at times to borrow for various purposes, and some find it necessary to borrow because they have either failed to save, or have been unable to save and are confronted with an exigency that requires money.

Should you at any time find yourself in such a condition, do not borrow from your friends, go to your bank. That is what banks are for. They live by their loans, and no banker will refuse a loan that meets certain requirements—and is in his estimation good. It is proposed in the next two or three talks on banking to tell you what the banker wants to know when you offer him your note. Whether the loan is large or small the same rules apply.

In the first place the banker will expect you to be a depositor. Most banks make it a rule to lend to only those who are customers, and customers mean depositors. If you favor the banker with your account, giving him a profit from the use of your money, he will be glad to reciprocate and let you use his money when you need it and offer the proper security. The rule is well established to lend in the proportion of not over five to one; that is, if you keep a balance of \$100, the banker would lend you \$500. If he thought well of your credit standing. The greatest mistake business men make is to keep little or no balance in the bank and then expect the bank to accommodate them with loans.

Take an actual case that happened recently within the experience of the writer of these talks. A business man wanted a note of \$100 discounted to meet his payroll. The banker knew him. His moral standing was good. In looking up the account his balance was but fifty cents. Now what did that indicate? Just this: That the would-be borrower had trusted everybody until his capital was on his books, here, there and everywhere, and he was not collecting his bills. He had no "free money" to carry

on his business. He had no working capital. He was "strapped." The banker was perfectly justified in asking the borrower either to make better collections, or get his affairs in such shape that when pay day came he would not have to depend upon borrowed money to pay his men.

Nothing so hurts an application for a loan in a well managed bank as a low average balance, and all good bankers give heed to this factor. Therefore, as a starting point, do your business through a bank, depositing your receipts and making your payments by check, and keep a balance large enough to gain the banker's good will when he looks at his ledgers to see how much of your own money you have available when the needs of business require. Don't do all your business on borrowed money, for if the banker finds it out, he won't discount your note.

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

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

April 23, 1918.
Notice is hereby given that the State of New Mexico has filed Indemnity School Land Selection, Serial 018497, List 7198, for the following described unappropriated, unreserved, non-mineral public lands:
Lots 1, 2, 3, Sec. 21, T. 28 N., R. 2 E., N. M. P. M.
The purpose of this notice is to allow all persons claiming the land adversely, or holding a claim to file objection to such location or selection with the Register or Receiver of the United States Land Office, at Las Cruces, N. M., and to establish their interests therein, or the mineral character thereof.
JOHN L. BURNSIDE
May 12—June 9, 1918. Register.

Notice for Publication
Department of the Interior
United States Land Office
Roswell, N. M.

April 24, 1918.
Notice is hereby given that Sarah Jane Cox, of Corona, N. M., who, on November 8, 1909, made H. E. Serial No. 020889, for B. 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225, 226, 227, 228, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 234, 235, 236, 237, 238, 239, 240, 241, 242, 243, 244, 245, 246, 247, 248, 249, 250, 251, 252, 253, 254, 255, 256, 257, 258, 259, 260, 261, 262, 263, 264, 265, 266, 267, 268, 269, 270, 271, 272, 273, 274, 275, 276, 277, 278, 279, 280, 281, 282, 283, 284, 285, 286, 287, 288, 289, 290, 291, 292, 293, 294, 295, 296, 297, 298, 299, 300, 301, 302, 303, 304, 305, 306, 307, 308, 309, 310, 311, 312, 313, 314, 315, 316, 317, 318, 319, 320, 321, 322, 323, 324, 325, 326, 327, 328, 329, 330, 331, 332, 333, 334, 335, 336, 337, 338, 339, 340, 341, 342, 343, 344, 345, 346, 347, 348, 349, 350, 351, 352, 353, 354, 355, 356, 357, 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363, 364, 365, 366, 367, 368, 369, 370, 371, 372, 373, 374, 375, 376, 377, 378, 379, 380, 381, 382, 383, 384, 385, 386, 387, 388, 389, 390, 391, 392, 393, 394, 395, 396, 397, 398, 399, 400, 401, 402, 403, 404, 405, 406, 407, 408, 409, 410, 411, 412, 413, 414, 415, 416, 417, 418, 419, 420, 421, 422, 423, 424, 425, 426, 427, 428, 429, 430, 431, 432, 433, 434, 435, 436, 437, 438, 439, 440, 441, 442, 443, 444, 445, 446, 447, 448, 449, 450, 451, 452, 453, 454, 455, 456, 457, 458, 459, 460, 461, 462, 463, 464, 465, 466, 467, 468, 469, 470, 471, 472, 473, 474, 475, 476, 477, 478, 479, 480, 481, 482, 483, 484, 485, 486, 487, 488, 489, 490, 491, 492, 493, 494, 495, 496, 497, 498, 499, 500, 501, 502, 503, 504, 505, 506, 507, 508, 509, 510, 511, 512, 513, 514, 515, 516, 517, 518, 519, 520, 521, 522, 523, 524, 525, 526, 527, 528, 529, 530, 531, 532, 533, 534, 535, 536, 537, 538, 539, 540, 541, 542, 543, 544, 545, 546, 547, 548, 549, 550, 551, 552, 553, 554, 555, 556, 557, 558, 559, 560, 561, 562, 563, 564, 565, 566, 567, 568, 569, 570, 571, 572, 573, 574, 575, 576, 577, 578, 579, 580, 581, 582, 583, 584, 585, 586, 587, 588, 589, 590, 591, 592, 593, 594, 595, 596, 597, 598, 599, 600, 601, 602, 603, 604, 605, 606, 607, 608, 609, 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

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

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Quality Groceries
FANCY AND STAPLE GOODS
The Only Exclusive Grocery in Carrizozo
Fruits, nuts, candies and vegetables in season

The Titsworth Co.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
We Carry In Stock:
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Dry Goods
Notions
Shoes
Drugs, etc.
Studebaker Wagons
Studebaker Hacks
Portland Cement
Coal
Lime
Iron Roofing
Dynamite
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Blasting Caps
Our Prices Are Reasonable
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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 —
We carry the largest stock in the Southwest. Freight prepaid, every job guaranteed. Write for designs and estimates.
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W. M. Barnett, Proprietor
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PROMPT SERVICE
Livery Barns Main Street
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Phone 32
FIRST-CLASS TEAMS, BUGGIES, HACKS

R. L. Ransom
Plasterer & Contractor
Estimates furnished on all kinds of plastering and cement work
CARRIZOZO . . . NEW MEXICO

Notice for Publication
Department of the Interior
United States Land Office
Roswell, New Mexico

May 18, 1918.
Notice is hereby given that Willie H. Beatty, of Corona, N. M., who, on May 24, 1913, made H. E. Serial No. 027110, for N. 21, 22, 23, and 24, Sec. 21, T. 28 N., R. 2 E., N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make final three year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Earl F. Adams, U. S. Commissioner, in his office, at Corona, N. M., on June 24, 1918.

Claimant names as witnesses:—
Abraham H. McCaskey, James A. Brown, George Henderson, James A. Parker, all of Corona, N. M.
EMMETT PATTON, Register.

May 18—June 23, 1918.

Notice for Publication
Department of the Interior
United States Land Office
Roswell, New Mexico

May 8, 1918.
Notice is hereby given that Samuel H. Nichols, of Carrizozo, N. M., who, on March 25, 1913, made H. E. Serial No. 027110, for the NE 1/4, Sec. 21, T. 28 N., R. 2 E., N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make final three year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Earl F. Adams, U. S. Commissioner, in his office, at Carrizozo, N. M., on June 10, 1918.

Claimant names as witnesses:—
Guthrie A. Williams, Fred Leland, J. Frank Peterson, Samuel R. Moss, all of Carrizozo, N. M.
EMMETT PATTON, Register.

May 12—June 7, 1918.

Notice for Publication
Department of the Interior
United States Land Office
Roswell, New Mexico

May 8, 1918.
Notice is hereby given that James P. Kowalski, of Carrizozo, N. M., who, on June 24, 1906, made H. E. Serial No. 027110, for the NE 1/4, Sec. 21, T. 28 N., R. 2 E., N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make final three year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Earl F. Adams, U. S. Commissioner, in his office, at Carrizozo, N. M., on June 10, 1918.

Claimant names as witnesses:—
James A. Hyron, Walter W. Hodgson, Donald L. Hyron, Yvonne Dixon, all of Carrizozo, N. M.
EMMETT PATTON, Register.

May 12—June 7, 1918.

Notice for Publication
Department of the Interior
United States Land Office
Roswell, New Mexico

May 8, 1918.
Notice is hereby given that William Henry West, of Carrizozo, N. M., who, on April 1, 1914, made H. E. Serial No. 027110, for the NE 1/4, Sec. 21, T. 28 N., R. 2 E., N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make final three year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Earl F. Adams, U. S. Commissioner, in his office, at Carrizozo, N. M., on June 10, 1918.

Get Hold of These Facts
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New Mexico State University
Offers YOU everything in liberal education and sound scientific training to be had in the great eastern universities. **PROOF?** Its credits are accepted at face value by all leading universities of America.
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Offers YOU constant contact with New Mexico resources and opportunities; contact with the people and environment you'll need to know after college days are done; contact that you can CASH.
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At an Actual Necessary Expense of \$105.00 a Year for Tuition, University Fees, Books, etc.
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THE GIRL AND THE GAME

A STORY OF MOUNTAIN RAILROAD LIFE

By FRANK H. SPEARMAN

AUTHOR OF "WHISPERING SMITH," "THE MOUNTAIN DIVIDE," "STRATEGY OF GREAT RAILROADS," ETC.

NOVELIZED FROM THE MOVING PICTURE PLAY OF THE SAME NAME, PRODUCED BY THE SIGNAL FILM CORPORATION.

SYNOPSIS.

Little Helen Holmes, daughter of General Holmes, railroad man, is rescued from imminent danger on a scenic railroad, by George Storm, a new boy. Helen, a young woman, Helen makes a spectacular double rescue of Storm, now a freight train, and of her father and his friends, Amos Rhineland, Rhineland, and Robert Seagrue, promoter, from a threatened collision between a passenger train and a runaway freight. Saboteurs employed by Seagrue and Capello, his lawyer, interrupted by Helen while stopping General Holmes' survey plans of the cut-off line for the Tidewater, fatally wound General Holmes and capture Storm and Helen. Helen escapes the light engine and captures them. Spike has hidden the plans and manages to inform Seagrue when they are reached. Her father's estate badly involved by his death, Helen goes to work on the Tidewater. Seagrue helps Spike to break jail and uses him to get fire to a power train hauled by Storm's engine. Helen saves Storm from a horrible death. Helen recovers the survey plans from Seagrue, and though they are taken from her, finds an accidentally made proof of the survey blue print.

FIFTH INSTALLMENT

THE FIGHT AT SIGNAL STATION

The operator at Signal station could hardly have been more peacefully engaged than she was at the moment George Storm threw open the office door and paused on the threshold.

"What are you doing over here this morning?" demanded Helen.

"Looking for a job."

"You might take mine," suggested Helen, lifting her eyebrows in a profusion of sympathy.

"Whereabouts is that man Rhineland?" asked Storm lastly. "Hain't he got some kind of a construction camp around this joint?"

"Why, how stupid of me not to have thought of Uncle Amos myself," exclaimed Helen. "Of course he has. And he's sure to have a job for you."

"He is sure," drawled Storm, "other to have a job for me or the best chance he ever had in his life to get licked—I give him his choice."

"Kind of you," retorted Helen, "he wouldn't mind getting licked, of course, but he is short of men—I happen to know that."

"Maybe I'd better go over and give him a chance to hire me."

"Suppose I go with you."

Helen and Storm found Rhineland's hard at work. It was the first time he had seen Storm since the night on the launch and he greeted his visitors with a hearty laugh. "Licked?" He echoed, after Helen had repeated her companion's threats. "Why, George, I could whip my weight in wildcats this morning. I'll have steel hold way up the pipe if I can get half of a few cars of ties this week. And something always happens when I feel this way. I'll tell you right now," he pointed a stubby finger at Storm, "it's up to you,

captured. The first shipment was procured for Thursday.

Rhineland called in Wood to hear the news. "Have the flying gang here tomorrow early, to the last man jack," directed Rhineland. "Now that we've got a chance, let's make a killing."

Wood summoned Storm. "Put up the bulletin, George," directed Wood.

At Occanolds, the directors of the road were in session. Capello, representative of Seagrue, leader of the enemy camp in the cut-off race, learned from them that morning of the new construction credits granted to Rhineland.

In the directors' room there had been a stormy scene when Capello denounced the action they had taken. But his angry protest came too late and he was forced to carry his wrath and the bad news out to Seagrue.

Storm lost no time in posting the bulletin. While he wrote it out men gathered about and one, in especial, read the announcement with keen, anxious eyes.

"Flying gang will be at Signal station at 9 a. m. to unload ties."

This one was Spike, Seagrue's spy in the Rhineland camp. Restless, conscienceless, teeming with crooked instincts, as devoted to mischief as the devil to men, Spike printed the substance of the bulletin on his memory, and turning from the men around him left the office.

By a circuitous route which he habitually used in sneaking from one camp to the other, Spike made his way to Seagrue's but and reported what he had just read on the bulletin board.

Seagrue regarded him with amusement. "There are no more ties coming to Rhineland," he explained patently. "His supplies are out of."

Before Seagrue could say more, there was a knock at the door and his foreman, Bill Delaney, appeared with Capello. Seagrue lost no time in asking the news and Capello, with the best face he could summon, told him how they had lost out on stopping Rhineland's credit. Men that had known Seagrue a long time could never remember seeing him as angry as he was at that moment.

"Why wasn't the credit stopped?" he demanded furiously, "as you said it was?"

Capello answered bluntly: "Rhineland's new credit was granted during my absence."

No explanation served to allay Seagrue's rage. He pointed wrathfully at Spike. "Tell him what you saw about ties."

While Capello, humiliated, listened, Spike repeated once more the bulletin board message.

"Had you followed my instructions," cried Seagrue, regarding Capello scornfully, "the ties would not have been furnished."

Capello turned sullenly away, refusing to talk further. "I did the best I could," was all he would say.

Seagrue, himself, was in no mood to listen to excuses had there been any more to offer. Paying no more attention to Capello's protest he whirled angrily on Spike. Few words were ever needed or exchanged between these two men. "These ties"—Seagrue looked significantly at his tool—"must never reach Rhineland."

With a great deal of thought and very brief expressions, the two conferred apart. What they worked out no one knew. But a few moments later Seagrue gave Spike a liberal supply of money and Spike left the but. Calling to Capello, Seagrue resumed his office.

Spike, without delay, hastened to Signal station, bought a ticket from Helen and took the local passenger train for Occanolds. He had the day and the night before him to figure out schemes to prevent the delivery of the ties to Rhineland, and by morning he had more than enough.

The easiest one he tried first, and he might have been seen in the morning, early, in the outfreight yards at Occanolds watching the make-up of the freight train that was to take the four cars of ties to Signal. He kept in the background every moment, but had continually within his eye the preparations to get the train under way. When at length the brakeman entered the caboose to place the waybills on the deck, Spike watched him closely, only taking care to get away before he was observed himself. Sneaking up toward the head end he caught sight of the conductor, and to avoid him dodged in between two box cars. But the conductor had seen him and, scenting a "kay" summoned a yard policeman. The two descended on Spike with scant ceremony. The detective dragged him from his hiding place, questioned him, warned him, and marching him off that his out of the yard on a goose-step. But Spike, as strong for resources as a cat for food, had only begun to work when he was ordered to "cut it." He did cut it, but in such a way that he got down to the bridge ahead of the

freight train. When the train drew near, Spike hardly heeded the head end.

Some moments later the head-end brakeman, sitting on the caboose, saw a tramp in the door of a box car. The brakeman started forward to investigate and had been able to see all that occurred just a moment later, he would also have seen the tramp clinging to the side of a car of ties removing Rhineland's name from the billing card and substituting therefor the name of Seagrue.

One after another of the billing cards on the four cars of ties Spike manipulated in the same way. In the meantime the two brakemen, one of whom had caught a glimpse of him, were consulting as to how to get him. But by the time they had made their plans and were ready for a forcible laying-on-of-hands Spike's work was done. Watching the brakemen walk forward, he dropped lightly from the last car and waiting for the caboose, which was empty, swung up by the hand rail and went inside the car. He grabbed the waybills from the rack box and examined them. Finding those for the cars of ties, he carefully erased Rhineland's name from each of them and taking his time inserted Seagrue's. Having done what struck him as an athletic job on these, he replaced the billing card and climbing into the cupola looked outside.

It was then by good fortune that the conductor and one of the two brakemen spotted him. To get back quick they flagged the engineer—the train was going at a pretty good clip—and started for the side. But this suited Spike's own game, for as the train slowed he dropped off and the crew, thinking themselves well rid of a nuisance, signaled their engineman ahead.

The train was running not far from Beaman when Spike left it, and slipping into the woods adjoining the right of way he made his way as fast as he could up to the Beaman telegraph



Little Helen Holmes, daughter of General Holmes, railroad man, is rescued from imminent danger on a scenic railroad, by George Storm, a new boy.

Helen makes a spectacular double rescue of Storm, now a freight train, and of her father and his friends, Amos Rhineland, Rhineland, and Robert Seagrue, promoter, from a threatened collision between a passenger train and a runaway freight.

Saboteurs employed by Seagrue and Capello, his lawyer, interrupted by Helen while stopping General Holmes' survey plans of the cut-off line for the Tidewater, fatally wound General Holmes and capture Storm and Helen.

Helen escapes the light engine and captures them. Spike has hidden the plans and manages to inform Seagrue when they are reached.

Her father's estate badly involved by his death, Helen goes to work on the Tidewater. Seagrue helps Spike to break jail and uses him to get fire to a power train hauled by Storm's engine.

Helen saves Storm from a horrible death. Helen recovers the survey plans from Seagrue, and though they are taken from her, finds an accidentally made proof of the survey blue print.

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The train was running not far from Beaman when Spike left it, and slipping into the woods adjoining the right of way he made his way as fast as he could up to the Beaman telegraph

office, where he sent this message to Seagrue:

Changed the two ties you thought Rhineland wears for two that quit Seagrue.

"Say, who's the nearest livery stable in this place, mister?" Spike asked the agent.

He hardly waited to hear the answer given him before he was on his way out of the office. And without losing a minute he got a horse where he had been directed for one and rode hastily away on it.

Helen, a few moments later, took Spike's message to Seagrue. When she handed it to Lyons he said he would deliver it. Placing the duplicate on file, Helen resumed her crooked work.

Passing the Tidewater camp, Lyons saw Rhineland, Storm and Wood in conference over unloading the expected ties.

"You don't need me over at the station," said Wood to Rhineland. "I'll send Storm with the men to look after the unloading. I'll stay here with these lay graders."

Seagrue himself took the message from Lyons. He read it with secret satisfaction. The moment Lyons had left, Seagrue called Delaney, his foreman, told him to get the gang together to unload four cars of ties the instant the local freight pulled in.

But in the interval the Tidewater camp leaders, Rhineland and Storm, were not losing any time in looking after the shipment themselves, and they appeared together at the station to get track of it. Lyons, in response to Rhineland's inquiries, said he did not know what the local freight was carrying.

"You find out, will you, Helen?" asked Rhineland. And as he made the request he showed her his letter advising him the ties would be in the local.

While Rhineland, Storm, Helen and Lyons were thus engaged, Seagrue and his foreman, Delaney, entered the office. Seagrue seemed at his best, very affable and friendly with everybody and was soon asking questions as to what ties were coming for that morning. Helen took his inquiries and Rhineland, averting his eyes, explained that the ties coming in on the local freight train that morning were for the Tidewater work, not for Seagrue's. Seagrue declared his satisfaction. A dispute ensued, which he got down to the bridge ahead of the

freight train. When the train drew near, Spike hardly heeded the head end.

Some moments later the head-end brakeman, sitting on the caboose, saw a tramp in the door of a box car. The brakeman started forward to investigate and had been able to see all that occurred just a moment later, he would also have seen the tramp clinging to the side of a car of ties removing Rhineland's name from the billing card and substituting therefor the name of Seagrue.

One after another of the billing cards on the four cars of ties Spike manipulated in the same way. In the meantime the two brakemen, one of whom had caught a glimpse of him, were consulting as to how to get him. But by the time they had made their plans and were ready for a forcible laying-on-of-hands Spike's work was done. Watching the brakemen walk forward, he dropped lightly from the last car and waiting for the caboose, which was empty, swung up by the hand rail and went inside the car. He grabbed the waybills from the rack box and examined them. Finding those for the cars of ties, he carefully erased Rhineland's name from each of them and taking his time inserted Seagrue's. Having done what struck him as an athletic job on these, he replaced the billing card and climbing into the cupola looked outside.

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those ties don't belong to you. It's some trickery and thievery your gang has put up on us. This way, Lyons!"

Accompanied by the agent, Helen following, Rhineland entered the station. Helen went to her desk to write a confirmation of the dispatcher's message. As she did this, her eyes fell on the slip on which had been filed the duplicate of Spike's message to Seagrue. Across it she had thrown her crochet work and her eyes were now met by the words of the cipher message as Spike had meant the secret message to be read by Seagrue.

"Changed ties Rhineland to Seagrue."

Startled, she called to Rhineland. With Lyons, the latter read the message as she now pointed it out to them. The two men saw the import at once. But outside the station Spike and Seagrue were listening. "You see you're caught," muttered Seagrue to Spike. "They'll wire for condemnation and help. We're in for trouble."

"No trouble at all," declared Spike coolly. "I'll save them the work of wiring."

"How?"

"By clipping their wire. Just keep cool, Seagrue. I'll get you through."

Spike, without delay, climbed a pole and with a pair of clippers made good his threat.

Helen, sitting at the instrument, was trying to call. She stopped. "The wires are cut," she exclaimed.

Seagrue and Spike on the platform passed the window. Storm, at this juncture, ran in from the field of battle. "There's too many of them," he said in disgust. "Every time you knock one dago down, two Greeks come in to take his place. The way to wind this thing up, Mr. Rhineland, quick and clean, is to capture Seagrue and lock him up. We can do it. Stick him in the freighthouse here and pile a couple of dozen bars of cement on him. No? I say, yes! Something's got to be done."

"Can't you get a message through somehow?" asked Rhineland of Helen in agitation.

"Yes," she answered, unhesitatingly. "I can. I'll get one through for you."

So saying, she caught up an extra instrument, ran out on the platform and climbed the pole Spike had climbed, to cut in with her pony above the break.

Storm called into conference the handiest of his men—men who cared neither for the law nor the devil—and giving brief and hurried instructions, ran from the station at the moment that Seagrue with his outfit were rushing the outnumbered Tidewater gang.

Pushing straight through his own demoralized forces to the thick of the scrimmage, knocking men right and left when he had to and dodging in between when he could, Storm, his two trustees at his elbows, struck, shoved and jumped his way straight to where Seagrue was urging his fighting men on. The latter, busy with the main encounter, saw Storm too late. The engineman catching him by the collar whirled him unceremoniously around, planted him before a blow could be struck and with his helpers dragged him victoriously off.

Bedlam was let loose. Seagrue's men, seeing the trick too late, ran in with a yell to rescue him. Back and forth the fight swayed, while Helen, above at the depot, attached her instrument and sent to the dispatcher her hurry-up message.

"Seagrue has the ties. Send Help."

But whoever had the ties, Storm had Seagrue, and his men were now easily standing off the onslaughts of Seagrue's men on the platform. The latter, needing help, sent for reinforcements, and a moment later the entire gang, leaving the unloading of the tie cars ran down the track to join in the fight. The train was left deserted. Storm, seeing this, turned his prisoner over to his men and chose a moment when he could break away to run to the engine. Gaining the cab, he immediately started to back the train up to Rhineland's camp, where the main body of their men still were. As the train drew past the station, Helen, having finished, sprang recklessly from the pole to the top of a box car and running forward met Storm, who had started back, and showed him a message from the dispatcher.

"Will send sheriff to Signal!"

While the men were still fighting in front of the station, Spike managed to tear himself loose from the fray in time to see the freight train backing up the hill. He knew what this meant and realized the move must be stopped. Running to his horse he mounted and spurred after the receding train. But his intervention had turned the fighting in favor of Seagrue's men, and they were fast beating Rhineland's gang off. By a sudden rush on the freighthouse they even recaptured and released Seagrue himself.

The latter, covering the situation at a glance, saw as Spike had seen, the real danger: Storm now in possession of the ties was running away with them.

Yelling to his men, Seagrue bade them drop the fight and follow. Spike on his horse was fast overtaking the train.

Running his horse close to the moving train, Spike sprang from the saddle to the engine itself and started back. As he came over the top of the cab, Storm on the tender confronted him and the two grappled. Helen had seen taken the throttle, but Spike, fighting Storm back into the coal quickly put him at a disadvantage. He was in bad, overpowered him when Helen came to the rescue and saved the convict exactly over the head. She jumped back to

the tie cars and the men hurriedly began the unloading.

They were not to have an easy time of it. Seagrue, with his rioters, had already climbed the hill and was urging them forward. Not a soul on the engine had a weapon, and as Seagrue's men came on it looked as if the train would be taken then and there by force of numbers. Helen, however, was not without reserves.

"Give them the live steam, George, and a lot of it, quick," she cried. "Don't let them capture us."

Storm needed no more than the hint. Turning on the valve he let loose a hot cloud that drove Seagrue and his gang gasping from the engine. The foremost of the men caught in the white fog were glad to get away unhurt, and halting at a safe distance rallied for orders.

Delaney, whose fighting blood was just getting warmed up, saw a further chance and called to his men to follow him around the cut. The gang divided and Delaney's part of it, starting over the hill, met Rhineland's men. For a time there was a hot mix-up. As the enemy came on, in ever increasing numbers, Wood and his men were soon getting the worst of it, but fresh shouts were heard down the hill and at the moment the sheriff's posse—now arrived—running in, took the side of Rhineland's men and helped them beat Seagrue's gang back.

Outnumbered, driven from theirantage ground and disheartened at the unexpected diversion of the enemy, Seagrue's men sullenly gave way; even Bill Delaney's desperate efforts failed to rally them. It was only a few minutes before the sheriff's men were taking prisoners right and left, rounding up the stragglers and marching them down the cut. The hill had been won and lost, but the ties had been firmly held and were safely in Rhineland's possession.

The moment the fight was decided, Storm, with Helen, went back to the engine to get their personal prisoner, the redoubtable Spike. They took him back to where the sheriff was giving his orders for the disposition of those under arrest. Helen explained to the sheriff very forcibly just what Spike had done.

"Well," demanded the official formally, "what'll we do with him? Strip him up right here in a box car?"

"No," exclaimed Helen, indignantly. "You can do better than that." She pointed to Seagrue, now also under arrest. "Put those two men at work unloading these ties for our camp. They are the ringleaders in the whole affair. If they had their deserts, they would both be in the penitentiary. Make them work, sheriff. That's the last thing that gals want to do." Rhineland came up with his men as she finished.

"You're right," declared the sheriff, good humored over the outcome. "From the look of 'em, what these guys need is a dose of good, hard work." He turned to his deputies and pointed to the ties. "Get those fellows up on the flat cars and see they both work every minute till the last tie is unloaded."

"Suppose they refuse to work?" suggested a deputy.

"Release?" echoed the sheriff, vaguely. "If they do, and a pump that will work and give 'em the cold water."

But Seagrue and Spike did work. When Helen, Rhineland and Storm left the scene the two, heading with great, were picking the ties round the

office, where he sent this message to Seagrue:

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Dean Gumm returned Wednesday night from El Paso, where he has been attending school.

Just received, a car of Corrugated Iron Roofing. The Titworth Company, Captain.

R. E. P. Warden has purchased the H. B. Hamilton residence near the court house, and now occupies it with his family.

Kirschbaum and Kuppenheimer clothes are exclusive lines here. Our prices haven't advanced. The Carrizozo Trading Co.

Bryan Tinnon arrived Thursday morning from Santa Fe, where he has been attending school.

For tested Field Seeds and Perfection Chick Food call at Humphrey Bros.

Last week James S. York and Miss Lizzie Thompson of Ancho came to Carrizozo and were married by Rev. J. M. Gardner at the parsonage. We wish them many happy years of wedded life.

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.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam F. Miller left Sunday night for Peru, Indiana, where their relatives reside, for a stay of two or three weeks. It is sixteen years since Mrs. Miller has visited Peru, and fourteen years since Mr. Miller was there.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Kelsey and little son came up from Hondo Saturday. They visited Mrs. Kelsey's parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Johnson, until Tuesday of this week, when they left for Topeka, Kansas, for an extended visit to Mr. Kelsey's parents.

New spring and summer wash goods at prices that will suit, and qualities guaranteed, are now on display at the Carrizozo Trading Company.

Dr. F. H. Johnson, H. S. Campbell, F. W. Gurney and J. A. Haley returned yesterday evening from Albuquerque, where they had gone to attend the democratic state convention. They drove over Tuesday in Mr. Campbell's Studebaker, arriving in Albuquerque at 4:15 p.m. Returning, they came another route and were about two hours longer on the road than in going to Albuquerque.

Highest market prices guaranteed for your wool pelts and hides. Get our prices. Carrizozo Trading Co.

Mrs. J. M. Gardner left last week for Chicago, with her two boys, to spend a few days with friends in that city. From there she will go to Huntington, W. Va., to be at the graduating exercises of the Huntington High school, as Mr. Gardner's youngest sister is to graduate. She will visit Mr. Gardner's people for a couple of weeks, at their home on the Ohio river near Huntington, and then go to Onondaga, Mich., to spend the summer with her father and mother.

Just received a car of seed barley. The Titworth Co., Captain.

W. O. Norman, accompanied by his son William and C. M. Morris, came up from Lincoln Monday, going to Albuquerque for the big democratic meet. They proceeded as far as Mountain Monday, reaching Albuquerque at noon Tuesday. They did not return with the other members of the delegation, but will visit Santa Fe and other points before returning.

For Sale - Yearling Hereford cow and 1/2 Titworth Co., Captain. That party who was for the "wed" works a good deal in the street. A week ago he was in the street, and a week ago he was in the street. A week ago he was in the street, and a week ago he was in the street.

Ancho

Ad Christian and family, with three of the Straleys, Misses Sadie, Myrtle and Lucy, went to Hoe-cradle Sunday, said to be a beautiful place. Have never seen it. It is distant from here about five miles.

Miss Alabama Bellamy has just returned from Vaughn, where she has been teaching school, to her home at Luna.

Mrs. F. M. Deel is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Grube, at Cloudcroft.

The Ancho Crochet club met with Mrs. Pat Russel this week.

T. J. Straley and son, Harry, are constructing a tank for John D. Wilson this week.

Whit Thompson, one of our esteemed neighbors, sold out his home last week and is now back in good old Texas, Lampasas county, where he was raised.

Miss Lizzie Thompson was married to a Mr. York last week. We wish the happy couple much joy, and prosperity thrown in.

George Wells, the genial superintendent of the brick plant, has just returned from a visit to his old home in Iowa.

Mrs. Pitta and Mrs. Fair have recently returned from a visit to their old home, El Reno, Okla. Mr. Pitta excited our curiosity somewhat in beginning to tell what happened when they came in and found him preparing dinner.

Mrs. Graves returned yesterday from El Paso, where she has been visiting a few days.

Spurgen Straley is just finishing planting a 20-acre crop, about one half beans and the other half feedstuff.

The indications at present are that we will make something in the way of crops in our part of the country if it does not turn too dry.

Classified Advertisements

LOST, Lost, Lost - In the school building at the High school exercises a "Transcontinental Clergy Bureau" certificate book for 1916. Will the finder please return same to Rev. J. M. Gardner at once, as he needs it. Or, if destroyed, please notify him, so he can get another.

WANTED - One dozen pullets. Phone 53.

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

Home rendered lard that is pure. Patty & Hobbs.

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

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

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

Just Received 2 Cars of Automobiles One car of Chevrolets One car of Studebakers If you want a low priced car, the Chevrolet fills the want. If you desire a big car, the Studebaker is unequalled. For prices and terms address ATKINSON & SIMPSON CO. CORONA, N.M.

Last Sunday's Game

The game of base ball last Sunday between the El Paso shop team and the local team was an interesting affair throughout. The game was one-sided, on a question of scores, the result being 5 to 0 in favor of Carrizozo, but the result came from the fact that our boys had on their batting clothes and were fortunate in punching their hits. The visitors did not do so well at bat, but it was interesting to watch their fielding. The visiting team and its manager, F. J. Gutsch, constitute an aggregation of pleasure sports and it will be a pleasure to our boys to entertain them whenever they desire to come again.

Parsons

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Pfingsten and family motored up to Parsons in their new Dodge last Sunday and spent the day with the Grafton family.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Pfingsten and family were also visitors in town Sunday.

Miss Bertha Bragg gave a party in the school house Saturday night in honor of Miss Frances Thomas, who is spending the vacation with the Bragg family. The evening was spent playing popular games, in which every one joined. At a late hour refreshments were served and every one returned home much pleased with the evening's entertainment. Among those present were Mrs. Thomas Bragg, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Murlan of Parsons, Mesdames McLean and Lovell of El Paso, Miss Charlotte Rice, Lola and Viola Lucas, Etta and Pearl Jennings, Bertha Bragg and Frances Thomas, Mr. Bell Bragg, Buch and Tom Jennings, Leo and Everett Bragg, Ted Lewis Willis Jennings and Otis Lucas.

James Robinson and the Barnett teams from Carrizozo are

Millinery :: Seasonable Styles Below Cost We will discontinue our lines in millinery, and offer our entire stock at prices below cost. Many beautiful trimmed hats still remain, but the prices they carry will soon clean them out. Priced from \$3.00 to \$8.00 during the season, now reduced to 50c on the dollar. THE PALMER GARMENT Special Reductions On our entire line of Ladies' Suits, Coats and Skirts. The garments are all of this season's styles and the materials and colors are absolutely guaranteed. Walk Over Shoes Always Lead The styles we show will please you. Walk Over Shoes always cost less than the ordinary kind because they wear longer. Priced from \$3.50 to \$5.50 CARRIZOZO TRADING CO. QUALITY FIRST THEN PRICE

hauling machinery for the Parsons mine from Captain this week.

Etta and Mary are the latest victims of measles in the Jennings family.

Mrs. K. G. Lovell and Mrs. M. McLean of El Paso, are spend-

ing the summer with the Rice family.

Mr. Thomas Grafton and wife left Tuesday for Hot Springs, N. M., where they have gone for the benefit of Mrs. Grafton's health.

Miss Helen Rice is visiting her

sister, Mrs. W. L. Weber, at Fort Stanton.

A few warm days this week are greatly appreciated by those who have become tired of the long cold spell.

Mrs. Elmer Griesel of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, is a member of the Rice family for the Summer.

Pure Distilled Water ICE CARRIZOZO ICE COMPANY PHONE 100 DRINK OUR PURE DISTILLED WATER

Mining Application No. 03850 United States Land Office Howell, New Mexico March 29, 1914. Notice is hereby given that Lee H. Radcliffe, whose post office address is White Oaks, Lincoln County, New Mexico, has this day filed his application for a patent for the Radcliffe Group of mining claims comprising the Midnight Lode and the Black Knight Lode bearing iron and other minerals, together with surface ground thereon, on the public domain. The location of the said claims is in White Oaks Mining District, Lincoln County, New Mexico and described by the said notes on file in this office as follows: No. 1, in Township 6 S., Range 11 E., Section 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100. The said claims are situated in the public domain of the United States and are subject to the provisions of the Act of March 3, 1879, and the Act of March 3, 1892, and the Act of March 3, 1909, and the Act of March 3, 1911, and the Act of March 3, 1913, and the Act of March 3, 1914, and the Act of March 3, 1915, and the Act of March 3, 1916, and the Act of March 3, 1917, and the Act of March 3, 1918, and the Act of March 3, 1919, and the Act of March 3, 1920, and the Act of March 3, 1921, and the Act of March 3, 1922, and the Act of March 3, 1923, and the Act of March 3, 1924, and the Act of March 3, 1925, and the Act of March 3, 1926, and the Act of March 3, 1927, and the Act of March 3, 1928, and the Act of March 3, 1929, and the Act of March 3, 1930, and the Act of March 3, 1931, and the Act of March 3, 1932, and the Act of March 3, 1933, and the Act of March 3, 1934, and the Act of March 3, 1935, and the Act of March 3, 1936, and the Act of March 3, 1937, and the Act of March 3, 1938, and the Act of March 3, 1939, and the Act of March 3, 1940, and the Act of March 3, 1941, and the Act of March 3, 1942, and the Act of March 3, 1943, and the Act of March 3, 1944, and the Act of March 3, 1945, and the Act of March 3, 1946, and the Act of March 3, 1947, and the Act of March 3, 1948, and the Act of March 3, 1949, and the Act of March 3, 1950, and the Act of March 3, 1951, and the Act of March 3, 1952, and the Act of March 3, 1953, and the Act of March 3, 1954, and the Act of March 3, 1955, and the Act of March 3, 1956, and the Act of March 3, 1957, and the Act of March 3, 1958, and the Act of March 3, 1959, and the Act of March 3, 1960, and the Act of March 3, 1961, and the Act of March 3, 1962, and the Act of March 3, 1963, and the Act of March 3, 1964, and the Act of March 3, 1965, and the Act of March 3, 1966, and the Act of March 3, 1967, and the Act of March 3, 1968, and the Act of March 3, 1969, and the Act of March 3, 1970, and the Act of March 3, 1971, and 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