

Carrizozo News.

OFFICIAL
COUNTY
PAPER.

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Per
Annum

A Journal Devoted to the Interests of Lincoln County.

VOLUME 17.

CARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1916.

NUMBER 37.

Proceedings of the Board of County Commissioners

Special meeting of the Board of County Commissioners of Lincoln County, New Mexico, begun and held in the Court House in the town of Carrizozo, August 7, 1916.

Board met at 2 p. m.
Present: Hon. Melvin Franks, Chairman; R. A. Duran, member; W. H. Ferguson, member; J. B. Baird, Deputy Sheriff; Albert H. Harvey, Clerk.

The Board hereby appropriates the sum of Seven Hundred Fifty Dollars (\$750) for the purpose of securing an exhibit from Lincoln County, to be sent to the New Mexico State Fair, to be held in the city of Albuquerque, week of September 25th, 1916, and the Board appoints the following committee to secure and prepare said exhibit: Jno. A. Haley, Chairman; W. M. Ferguson, T. W. Watson; and the said committee is hereby authorized to appoint such other members of this committee as may seem expedient or advisable.

It is further ordered that a warrant be drawn upon the General County Fund in the sum of \$750, payable to Jno. A. Haley, Chairman.

The said committee is hereby required to furnish an itemized statement of expenditures made by it, to the Board at its next regular meeting.

Special meeting of the Board of County Commissioners of Lincoln County, New Mexico, begun and held in the Court House in the town of Carrizozo, September 5, 1916.

Board met at 2 p. m.
Present: Hon. Melvin Franks, Chairman; W. M. Ferguson, member; R. A. Duran, member; A. H. Vega, Deputy Sheriff; Albert H. Harvey, Clerk.

In the matter of bids for heating plant for Court House and Jail, the bid of Frank A. English was accepted by the Board and contract awarded to said English and bond required in the sum of \$1,500 for the faithful performance of conditions of contract.

The following appointments of

Call For Democratic County Convention

Carrizozo, N. M., Sept. 12, 1916.
To Precinct Committeemen:

A Convention of the Democrats of Lincoln County, New Mexico, is hereby called to meet at the Court House in Carrizozo, N. M., at 10 a. m. Thursday, September 28, for the purpose of selecting candidates for the following offices: Sheriff, Assessor, Treasurer, Clerk, Probate Judge, School Superintendent, Surveyor; Commissioners, one each from the First, Second and Third Districts.

Also to select a candidate for Representative to the House of Representatives of the New Mexico Legislature.

Precinct Primaries to be held September 20th, Wednesday.

A County Chairman and a County Secretary of the Democratic Central Committee for Lincoln County will be selected at this County Convention.

All delegates are requested to be present in person. Proxy can only be exercised by a resident voter of the precinct represented.

The basis of representation is one delegate for every ten votes, or majority fraction thereof, cast for the Hon. H. B. Ferguson at the last general election in 1914.

PRECINCT	VOTES 1914	DATES
No. 1 Lincoln	28	3
No. 2 San Patricio	37	4
No. 3 Los Patos	15	2
No. 4 Picacho	31	3
No. 5 Rabenton	3	1
No. 6 Encinosá	18	2
No. 7 Jicarilla	13	1
No. 8 White Oaks	64	6
No. 9 Capitan	41	4
No. 10 Ruidoso	18	2
No. 11 Nogal	31	3
No. 12 Bonito	26	3
No. 13 Corona	53	5
No. 14 Carrizozo	109	11
No. 15 Oscuro	20	2
No. 16 Ancho	19	2
Total	526	54

Any person wishing to affiliate with the Democratic party should be invited to attend the precinct primaries. F. W. GURNEY, W. O. NORMAN, Chairman, Secretary.

We pay the highest prices for hides and pelts. Ziegler Bros.

'CLEAN DEMOCRATIC TICKET,' SAYS FORMER CHAIRMAN ELY

"There is no unworthy man to whose name scandal attaches presented on the Democratic ticket."

With this forceful declaration, Ralph C. Ely, for the last two years Republican state chairman, sums up the difference between the Democratic and Republican state tickets this year.

Mr. Ely's declaration is contained in an open letter to the editor of the Cimarron News-Citizen, answering an inquiry as to his present political attitude. Sick of the corruptness of his own party, and unable to stomach Hubbell and Bursum, the former Republican chairman comes out squarely for Democratic success in New Mexico. In his letter he says:

"The state ticket nominated by my own party is largely made up of men who in the past have not been bound by platform pledges, and whose records are such as to breed doubt rather than confidence, in their fidelity to their public duties. The Independent voter cannot safely place his faith in men who persistently insist that 'the people forget,' and in the other equally dangerous precept, 'The people! To hell with the people! We run the state!'"

"The ticket offered by the Democratic and Independent conventions is, as a whole, made up of much better men, with cleaner records, evidencing a consistent purpose to accomplish the things set forth in their platforms. There is no unworthy man to whose name scandal attaches presented."

"I can conceive of no issue now before the American people as a whole of so dominating a character as will justify any self-respecting Republican or Independent in giving his support to Frank Hubbell as against A. A. Jones. "I know of no single trait of character or line of public conduct in which Mr. Bursum is the superior to Frank Hubbell, and I believe that no greater misfor-

tune could befall our state than to elect as its governor a man with such a record and with such a low standard of political morals as are professed by Mr. Bursum."

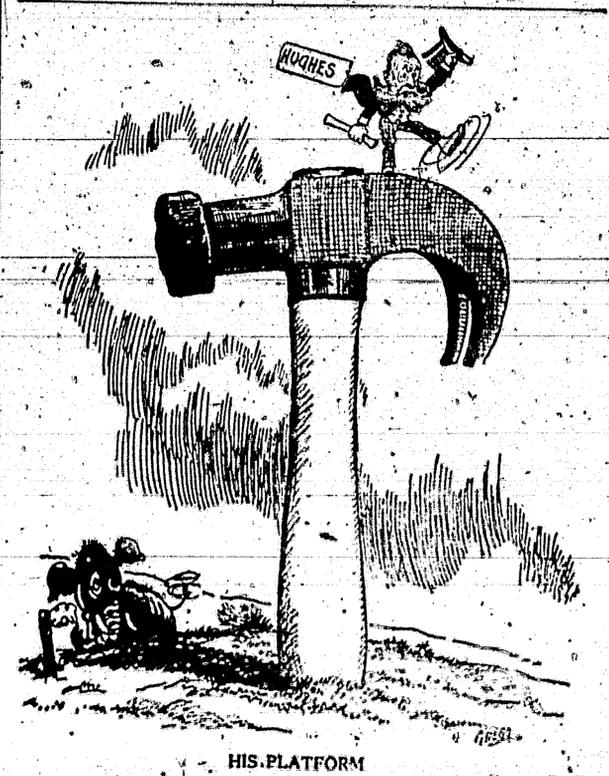
"No unworthy man to whose name scandal attaches" on the Democratic ticket. No former officials deposed from positions of trust and responsibility, on charges of misconduct, by executives of their own party. No political highwaymen seeking to deprive the public of its rights and benefits. No political gangsters planning to squander the people's money. No "jimmy" violators of the voters' will. Only clean, honest, able, upstanding American citizens, ready efficiently to serve the state and its people, and to work for the prosperity and development of New Mexico.

"CAP" AND THE McDONALD RECORD
"Cap" Gillenwater, the new Republican state chairman, charged with the work of "putting over" the repudiated Republican gang, has announced, in a statement issued for the credulous, that he will "attack" the record of Governor McDonald.

"The Democrats of New Mexico can conceive of nothing that would give them greater pleasure; nothing that would serve so

thoroughly to emphasize the clean, honest, upright, efficient administration of the Democratic state executive; nothing that would so distinctly show the contrast between the record of McDonald and the records of some of the politically malodorous selections of the Republican party."

But "Cap" has about as much intention of tackling the McDonald record as he has of playing with a dynamite bomb. His work is to attempt to save the Republican gang from destruction, not to make its destruction certain. The only thing that he will tackle is misrepresentation, and his only attempt will be to "get away" with his misstatements.



HIS PLATFORM

Judge Pope Dead

At Atlanta, Georgia, on the 13th inst., Judge William H. Pope was claimed by death. Judge Pope had been in ill health for some months past, and his friends were not surprised to learn of his death.

Judge Pope was formerly chief justice of the supreme court of New Mexico, as a territory, and upon the attainment of statehood was appointed judge of the United States district court.

The vacancy thus caused by his death will be filled by presidential appointment. Prominent among those mentioned for appointment are: Neil B. Field, of Albuquerque; Summers Burkhart, U. S. District Attorney; A. H. Hudspeth, U. S. Marshal; Justice Hanna, of the State Supreme Court; and Judge N. B. Laughlin, of Santa Fe.

Harry S. Comfrey returned yesterday from El Paso, and is spending a day or two in town before returning to his ranch above Ancho.

Miss Georgia Lesnett went to Roswell Monday to visit with her mother the remainder of the month.

News "classifieds" do it quick.

Lincoln County's Conventions Called

Dates have been fixed for both Republican and Democratic county conventions and calls issued for the respective meetings. The Republican primaries have been called for September 18th, and their county convention will convene at Lincoln September 20. The Democratic primaries have been called for September 20th, and the county convention at Carrizozo the 28th day of September.

A large number of candidates have announced for office in their respective parties, and a still greater number are yet in the woods that a little beating of the brush will bring out before the conventions convene. In a number of instances warm fights are on and candidates are making active campaigns for preference in all parts of the county. As the dates of the convention draw nearer the intensity of these contests increases.

Messrs. Anderson and Richards, of the Parsons Mining company, were in town yesterday.

The railroad boys were made happy yesterday by the reception of the regular monthly stipend which represented their earnings for the past month.

Roswell's Exposition Opens Next Monday

Unexpected live stock entries have been coming in for the State Live Stock and Products exposition at Roswell, September 18 to 23, and with the large amount of stock which had already been promised the show will be the greatest of its kind ever held in New Mexico. A large force of carpenters is busy making additions, so that all the stock can be accommodated.

But there will be other attractions besides live stock and soil products—it will be a place of amusement as well as of instruction. A special program for each day, and each one will be enjoyable and varied, from 9 each morning to closing hour.

More than twice as many horses are entered in the races than has ever before been at the Roswell track; so that every heat of every race will be a thriller. The best stables in the southwest are represented in the list.

The Eastern New Mexico Swine Growers association will hold a banquet on Saturday night, and on Wednesday night the Southeastern New Mexico Cattle Raisers association will have a banquet. Each night during the week, Elks Happy Land will be open in the down town district, and this is said to be the greatest collection of fun producers ever shown in the state. "Twill be to laugh, and the electrical features will play an important part.

Fine Horses, Fireworks At the State Fair

A feature that will attract our people to the State Fair at Albuquerque, September 25-30, will be the night horse show programs. Last year, the horse show was held in front of the grand stand and attracted marked attention.

The horses will be displayed on the track and the judges will select the winners in each class at that time. These night programs take from 30 to 45 minutes, and are enlivened with hand selections. The idea this year is to run them as preliminaries to the fireworks display, which are the enticing events of the evening.

The classes of horses to be shown in the show include the five-gaited saddle horses, which will call for a total of \$200 in prizes; the three-gaited saddlers, combination driving and saddle horses, which are shown in action under both conditions; standard bred driving horses, the run-about class, matched carriage teams, and matched driving teams.

The prizes offered in each class are substantial and some excellent competition is expected to develop.

The Commercial Club has arranged an information bureau, so that every visitor may obtain accommodations at reasonable prices. The bureau will be conveniently located in the business district.

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

Stockmens Guaranty Loan Company

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

Stoves and Ranges. Builders' Hardware.

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Blacksmithing and Hardware

CARRIZOZO & WHITE OAKS

Tinware, Paints, Glass, Oils of all kinds.
Harness, Ammunition, Etc.

Special Facilities
For Banquet and Dinner Parties.

Carrizozo Eating House

F. W. GURNEY, Manager.

Table Supplied with the Best
the market affords.

If you desire to open a bank account

we have the best of facilities for giving your account the attention it deserves. We do a general banking business and we are always glad to have people write us with regard to any business we can assist them in. Any business matters you may entrust to our care will receive immediate and careful attention

THE STOCKMENS STATE BANK

OF CORONA, NEW MEXICO

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

Don't forget —

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Second door north of Postoffice

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

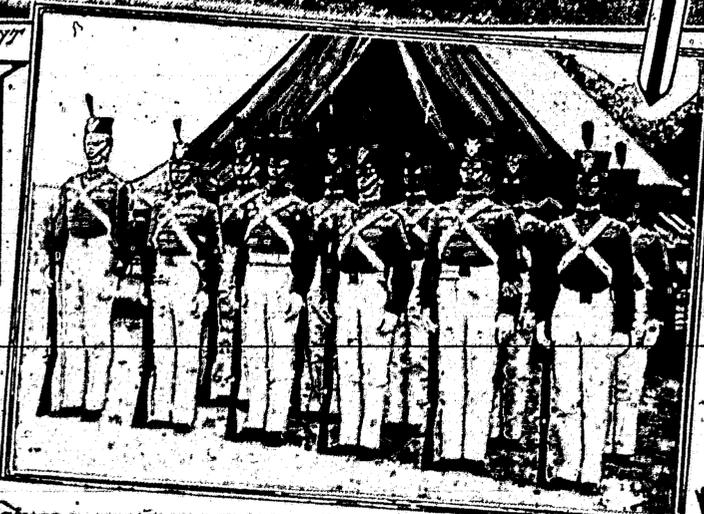
Phone 46 Carrizozo, New Mexico

Why West Point Cadets Sing "Benny Havens, Oh!"



LOOKING UP THE RIVER FROM WEST POINT

The famous old ballad has been sung for nearly a century by the cadets of the United States Military Academy. Its history makes good reading



"GUARD MOUNT" AT WEST POINT

Wherever duty called they went, their steps were never slow—With Alma Mater on their lips, and "Benny Havens, Oh!"

"Benny Havens, Oh!" is the epic of West Point. It is a story, in song, the story of West Pointers and their sacrifices for duty, honor, West Point and country.

This old academy of West Point, laid out on a rugged shelf overlooking the majestic sweep of the Hudson, has many prized traditions, unsullied, inalienable, but none more sacred to her sons than that of Benny Havens. Go to Cullum Memorial hall at West Point and read in imperishable letters of bronze the story of her sons. She has seen them march out of her saltpit singing "Benny Havens, Oh!" and seen them brought back while minutes guns were echoing among the granite hills that surround her.

The history of West Point is closely interwoven with that of our country; West Pointers have written bright pages in the annals of the land. Their blood has watered Western plains and Northern hills of snow. Has stained Sierra's highest peaks, where piercing winds e'er blow. Has dyed deep red the Everglades, and deeper still, the sacred Montezuma shades and walls of Mexico.

Wherever duty has summoned them West Pointers have carried "Benny Havens, Oh!" The story of Benny Havens is almost as old as that of the academy itself. Many, many years ago, in 1824 to be precise, Benny Havens took up his residence on the southern border of what then constituted the post of West Point. Almost immediately he and the cadets became friends.

He was a genial soul, generous, and of good company and an intangible spinner of yarns, and he invariably plied his visitors with buckwheat cakes and maple syrup. Soon his refreshments acquired such fame that cadets often slipped away from their duties and made their way to Benny's retreat, where they found oblivion for their disciplinary woes.

Almost every night after taps saw half a dozen daring cadets, who should have been in bed, gathered around Benny's bountiful table. Only for a short time did Benny's fare confine itself to buckwheat cakes and maple syrup. Oreg and wine were added to the menu, an addition whereby Benny's popularity increased tenfold.

About this time the West Point authorities, who had previously shut their eyes to Benny's liberties, decided that the time had come to declare a blockade on Benny in so far as cadets were concerned, and consequently Benny's haven of delight became "off limits" for the future generals and punishment was meted out by those caught running the blockade. Jefferson Davis, afterward president of the Confederate states, had the distinction of being among the first batch of cadets court-martialed for midnight revels at Benny Havens.

Point—Grant, Fitzhugh Lee, Sherman, Custer and others—spent happy hours in Benny's retreat. In 1838 Lieut. Lucius O'Brien of the Eighth United States Infantry paid a visit to Cadet Ripley A. Arnold, who was then a first classman. Arnold introduced O'Brien to Benny Havens, a warm friendship at once springing up between the two. In the academy at this time were John Thomas Metcalfe, who after graduation studied medicine and became one of the foremost surgeons in the country, and Ervin McDowell, who commanded the Union forces at the first battle of Bull Run. Both Metcalfe and McDowell were great friends of Benny.

Benny Havens, Lieutenant O'Brien, Metcalfe and Arnold together composed the original five verses of the song "Benny Havens, Oh!" and set it to the tune of "The Wearing of the Green." An obituary notice of Doctor Metcalfe says: "He had an early taste for versifying, and with skill at the guitar and a good tenor voice, composed many a ditty to pass away the idle time. It was thus that he wrote the celebrated song 'Benny Havens, Oh!'"

It is not what would be called good poetry. Some of it is crude. Today there are about 60 verses, almost all of which were composed before Benny's death in 1877. Class after class added a verse. In the waning years of Benny's life almost every night the cadets sang them through, crowding round Benny, with glasses full, while their host led them with his fiddle and his low clear barytone. This fiddle, by the way, is still in possession of an old citizen of Highland Falls.

Some, all your glasses, fellows, and stand up in a row, To sing sentimentally we're going for to go, In the army there's sobriety, promotion's very slow, So we'll sing our reminiscences of Benny Havens, Oh!

Soon came along the Mexican war to furnish inspiration to the cadet poets. Several verses were added to the poem in commemoration of the deeds of those whose gallantry carried the American flag from Vera Cruz to the heights of Chapultepec, overlooking Montezuma's ancient capital. Two of these are:

Here's a health to General Taylor, whose rough and ready blow Struck terror to the rancheros of braggart Mexico, May his country ne'er forget his deeds and ne'er forget to show She holds him worthy of a place at Benny Havens, Oh!

We'll drink to Grant and Sherman and to the sub To Thomas, Meade, and Sheridan (these come in approval). We'll toast them all, with goblets full at Benny Havens, Oh!

Early in 1860 Gen. Winfield Scott died. For him this verse appeared: Another star has faded, we miss its brilliant glow, For the veteran Scott has ceased to be a soldier here below; And the country which he honored now feels a heart-felt woe, As we toast his name in reverence at Benny Havens, Oh!

During the last year of Benny's life came the stunning news that Custer and his men had fought their last fight. James E. Porter, Harrington and others, lieutenants and West Pointers, all, perished with that gallant band. Not until Benny had died did these verses appear in memory of Custer and his command:

In silence lift your glasses; a meteor flashes out, So swift to death brave Custer; amid the battle's shout Death called—and, crowned, he went to join the friends of long ago, To the land of Peora, where now he dwells with Benny Havens, Oh!

We'll drop a tear for Harrington and his comrades, Custer's brave, Who fell with none to see the deeds that glorified May their memory live forever with their glories present glow, They've nobly earned the right to dwell with Benny Havens, Oh!

Some of the other verses are fraught with the magic spirit of West Point—that spirit that is best summed up in the words, "Duty, Honor, Country, West Point," which are part of the motto of the academy. Nowadays at West Point every cadet memorizes the first three verses of "Benny Havens, Oh!" The first has already been given; the other two are as follows:

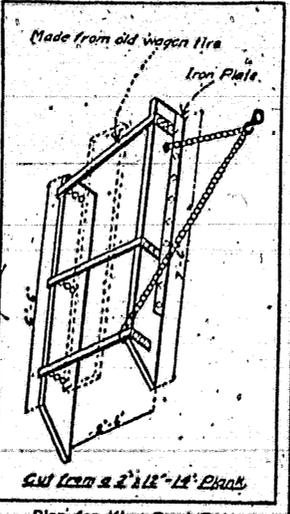
To our kind old Alma Mater, our rock-bound Highland home, May we cast back many a fond regret as o'er life's sea we roam; Until on our last battlefield the lights of heaven shall glow, We'll never fail to drink to her and Benny Havens, Oh!

FOR BETTER ROADS

MAINTENANCE OF DIRT ROADS

Illinois State Highway Department Makes Comments That Partly Answer Oft-Repeated Question.

All through the central states there seems to be at present an unexpected interest in earth roads, and there is a widespread desire to have an authoritative opinion on the field for which such roads are adapted. It is a subject on which many experienced road engineers are not willing to make any statements for fear of being misunderstood or misquoted, but the road engineer of the Illinois state highway department has recently made some



Plan for Kling Road Drag.

comments that answer a part of this oft-repeated question as follows: "The earth road cannot, by any system of maintenance, be kept up throughout the entire year to the usual standard of the other types. The use of the road in a wet and softened condition is what causes the trouble. Under the conditions where the earth road is a suitable type, its total cost for construction and maintenance is less than that of any other type. In dry weather and when it is not too dusty, the properly constructed and maintained earth road is by far more pleasant and more satisfactory to travel upon than any other road. With neglected maintenance, however, no other type of road can go to pieces and become impassable so quickly as an earth road. Nor, on the other hand, can any other type be brought to a satisfactory condition for travel so quickly and so cheaply after having been impassable. From these peculiar features, it will be noted that practically the entire problem with earth roads is their proper drainage and systematic maintenance. The opportunity for bettering our road conditions by properly improving the earth roads is almost beyond our imagination."

What Good Roads Mean.

- We agree with the National Highways association that: Good roads mean— Good schools Good living Good churches Good homes Good health Good going Good morals Good farms Good times Good country Good towns Good crops Good fun Good people

DETERMINE SIZE OF A LOAD

Easy to Find Out How Grade Affects "Pull—One Argument Against Going Around Hill.

The grade in a road determines the size of load that can be pulled over it. A good way to learn the effect of grade is to ride a bicycle on the level and up different grades. It will very quickly be found out how grades affect the pull. One argument against going around a hill is that it makes the distance greater. This is not always the case. The ball of a ball is no longer when lying down than when standing up. One bad grade in a road may easily double the cost of hauling. The work of grading down a hill usually costs more than to buy the land required to go around it.

Must Do His Share. The citizen who expects his community to go forward and build good roads must do his share of the boosting.

Appreciate Good Roads. Schoolchildren who must walk one or two miles and good roads especially beneficial in their important duties.

Something Attractive. Why not plant parts of our main highways with native plants—something that the tourist will notice?

If you are interested

in purity first **KC BAKING POWDER**

is what you should always use.

There are many other reasons why—but try a can and see for yourself.



Ask Your Grocer. A Woman's Way. Cornelius Vanderbilt said, in a recent argument on preparedness: "They who would rely on a voluntary militia, instead of on a conscript army, know as little about real preparedness as a woman about tobacco." "Why," said she, "it's all nonsense to say a woman can't buy her husband's cigars. As for me, I never have the least difficulty." "No?—What's your system?" she was asked. "I just take along a sample stump," she said, "and there's never the least trouble about matching the shroud!" —Washington Star.

Men and Women

Women as well as men are made miserable by kidney and bladder trouble. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, is highly recommended by thousands. Swamp-Root stands the highest for the reason that so many people say it has proved to be just the remedy needed in thousands of even the most distressing cases. At drug stores in 50c and \$1.00 sizes. You may receive a sample size bottle of Swamp-Root by Parcel Post, also pamphlet telling you about it. Address Dr. Kilmer Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents, also mention this paper.

So it is. "Cleanliness, you know, is next to godliness." "Yes," said the man from Pittsburgh, "and our way it's next to impossible."

DON'T LOSE ANOTHER HAIR

Treat Your Scalp With Cuticura and Prevent Hair Falling. Trial Free.

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

And Half Pay. "I saw Bill last Saturday. He was half full." "Naturally. He's working only half-time now."

Becomes Annoying. "Imitation is the sincerest flattery." "Maybe so, but I don't like to have too many women copying my gowns."

A Great Bracer

After a hot round on the links you will enjoy a rub-down with the genuine MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER

(The Original, Century-old) DELICIOUSLY REFRESHING. Fine for stiff and sore muscles. Its delicate fragrance makes you feel clean and comfortable as you look.



Sold by Leading Druggists and Purveyors. Sample mailed for city needs in stamps. Retail, 75c; Wholesale, 50c per gallon. Murray & Lanman, 145 Water St., New York.

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NOT SOLD UNDER ANY OTHER NAME
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1315 California St., Denver, Colorado
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Teachers, University Graduates and Experienced.
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Rubber Stamps SPECIALS & STENOGRAPHERS
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PATENTS
Worked Too Well.
"Yes," the young medico sighed, "the healing profession is full of difficulties. The other day for instance, I had a patient who ought to have gone to a warmer climate. Couldn't afford it. I decided to try hypnotism. I painted a large sun on the ceiling and by suggestion induced him to think it was the sun."
"And how did it work?" inquired the listener.
The doctor passed a hand wearily over his brow.
"He's down with sunstroke," he said, sadly.

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

In His Own Interest.
"They tell me that hot-tempered beauty married a good catch."
"I should hope he is, when one thinks of all the things she'll throw at him in her tantrums."

Important to Mothers
CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *W. L. Chas. H. Fletcher* In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

LOBELIA USED AS A DRUG
American Indians Gathered Plant for Their Cheats—Called "Indian Tobacco."

American Indians found one plant growing in damp woods, handsome in spikes of pale blue flowers, which they used as medicine.

When the white man came the same plant won the favor both of the apothecary and the gardener, but the gardener has paid more attention to its cultivation than has the apothecary. Hence we know it more as a flower than as a drug. It is the lobelia, named for Matthias Lobel, a Flemish physician and botanist, says the Philadelphia North American.

The medicinal substance in the plant is called lobelia, an alkaloid, although the Indians probably didn't know it. The common use of the plant among the aborigines led the early settlers to call it "Indian tobacco."

When it is cultivated for commerce the seeds are scattered on the surface of the ground late in fall or early in spring. They germinate early in spring and send down roots.
When the flowers are blooming the plants are cut and dried in the shade. An acre of good soil will yield 1,000 to 1,200 pounds of herbs.

Exceptions.
"Don't tell me that politeness smooths the way for one."
"What do you mean?"
"Been motoring on a road just full of 'thank-you-marks.'"

Grape-Nuts
"Stored-Up Energy"

Everybody needs it—stored for emergency in a well-developed, well-preserved, well-nourished body and brain.

Grape-Nuts food stands preeminent as a builder of this kind of energy. It is made of the entire nutriment of whole wheat and barley, two of the richest sources of food strength.

Grape-Nuts also includes the vital mineral elements of the grain, so much emphasized in these days of investigation of real food values.

Crisp, ready to eat, easy to digest, wonderfully nourishing and delicious.

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Putting Postal Guide Among the "Best Sellers"

WASHINGTON.—As a book and magazine seller the government has not always kept the prices of its wares down to a point where the pocket-books of the rank and file of its citizens would not be strained by acquiring them. As a result some publications, the wide dissemination of which would be for the public good, such as the Congressional Record and a number of departmental reference books, have had a relatively narrow circle of readers.

One of the latter is the United States Official Postal Guide, which is filled with information of great importance to individual as well as commercial users of the mails. It has sold for \$3.50 and \$3 a copy with monthly supplements, and a very small percentage of postal patrons have felt justified in buying it. Believing that greater use of the volume will make for greater efficiency in the utilization of the complicated mail facilities, the post office department has taken steps to place the guide in the list of "best sellers" among government volumes by radically reducing the price. Instead of \$3.50, the maximum price for the best bound of the books with all supplements will be 75 cents, while abridgments constituting a postal handbook sufficiently comprehensive for post users can be obtained for as little as 25 cents.

The department is anxious to have its constructive step accomplish the desired purpose, and hopes that a copy of the heretofore little known guide will soon be found in the office of every concern engaged in domestic or foreign business, every school and institution, and, in fact, in the hands of every person who makes use of the postal service. Persons who use extensively the parcel post will find the guide of special value, the department believes. The disbursing clerk of the post office department in Washington is the subscription agent for the government's new low-cost guide book.

Last Sculptures Placed on the National Capitol

AT LAST the pediment of the east portico of the house of representatives wing of the capitol has been adorned with its sculptured group. The figures which Paul Wayland Bartlett has been engaged upon since 1900 have finally been carved and settled in their final places.

It is gratifying in these days of supreme patriotic interest to know that the whole piece of work, from start to finish, is essentially American. Mr. Bartlett is a native son, despite his close association with France and French art. The figures themselves symbolize phases of American life and their treatment emphasizes this in their minor details, facts which are singularly representative of this country and its ideals. Lastly, the group has been cut from Georgia marble in preference to the generally used Italian marble, and this is a completing touch to the general keynote of Americanism.

Uncle Sam Will Seek Heirs to Many Millions

THE United States government is planning to aid in the task of finding missing heirs to the millions of dollars of unclaimed accounts which are lying dormant in national banks throughout the country. Consideration is being given to the problem of discovering the rightful owners of unclaimed money by the treasury department, it is announced, and as a result of the work hundreds of poor people may be enriched in a manner which will give material to fiction writers.

The comptroller of the currency's office has estimated that unclaimed bank accounts to the extent of millions of dollars are lying in banks merely because persons who have a rightful claim to the funds are unaware of their existence. The plan to restore this money will provide for a system of advertising by banks of lists of accounts which have lain dormant for a period of years to be determined upon. Falling in this manner to find claimants who can prove ownership, the money will be placed to either the state or federal government and probably be used for philanthropic purposes. Officials recognize the opportunity for fraud in the claiming of accounts, but the legislation planned will throw safeguards around unclaimed funds which will require presentation of evidence indubitably establishing identity.

Officials state that these unclaimed accounts arise largely through the deposit of money by men without their wives' or heirs' knowledge. Sudden death intervenes and leaves no connecting link of information, so the account goes unclaimed. Some American banks have unclaimed accounts half a century old and more, it is stated.

How Government Clerks Cut the Cost of Living

"SPECIALIZE, get your money in advance and cut the corners on handling. Is the only way to conduct co-operative buying to a successful end." Is the advice of G. K. Weston, who buys certain products of the farm and staple groceries for more than a thousand government clerks, and thereby cuts the cost of living for each family from \$15 to \$25 a month.

A saving of from \$15,000 to \$25,000 a month on the cost of living to a thousand of the eighteen hundred members of a single club sounds exaggerated, and yet it is being done by that number of the employees of Uncle Sam.

Mr. Weston was employed by Secretary Lane, president, and other officers of the Home club, made up of employees of the department of the interior, to manage the club. He has long been a student of social economy, and, coming in contact with large bodies of government employees through being in the government himself, and then through his work for the club, set himself about solving the problem of the high cost of living, not by doing without necessities, which is the usual suggestion, but studying a way of spending a certain amount of money to get the most good out of it.

His one idea was to form a connection between the producer and the consumer at just as little cost as possible; and it was with this idea that co-operative buying was taken up as a special feature of the Home club. There was considerable controversy over the advance cash system when it was first suggested to the officers of the club, even Secretary Lane putting in his protest. But at a meeting of the club directors Mr. Weston so ably presented his reasons for such an unheard-of proposition that he carried his point. The special plea for this pay-in-advance proposition is that it saves much time, and enables the manager to accompany his order with cash. The value of the latter is seen at a glance and the time saved is almost incalculable.



BACK TO VICTORIA

UGLINESS OF PAST BECOMES BEAUTY OF PRESENT.

Art of Paris is Making Even Worsteds Roses Fit for Gowns of Silver Lace—Parrot Passes as Novelty.

A young girl, dressed in a frilled muslin with a blue sash, walking along Bellevue avenue at Newport one day last summer, created a sensation by carrying a small bird of brilliant plumage in a fragile gilt cage swung by a ring from her little finger.

The city by the sea, in which simplicity is exploited with the same kind of artificiality as it was by Marie Antoinette at the Petit Trianon, came very near being actually simple for lack of incentive to be otherwise.

Therefore, when Mrs. Herman Oelrichs, with the artistic aid of Mrs. Conde Nast and Frank Crowninshield, held a fashion show at her house in the name of a war charity, she was twice-blessed, both by the residents of Newport and the outsiders. And then a young girl, of undoubted charm and prestige, sauntered along the avenue to the Casino and the Hilltop Inn, dangling a bird in a cage from her finger, she was greeted as one who had saved a season from that atrocious desuetude which Newport loathes.

The idea was greeted with ripples of applause for its audacious novelty. Yet, it was a revival from Victorian days.

The girl with her bird did not have her novelty to herself very long; all winter, we have been beseeched to buy exquisite Chinese bird cages with brilliantly plumaged birds seated in them, to be hung in any room of the house, whether a cottage or a palace.

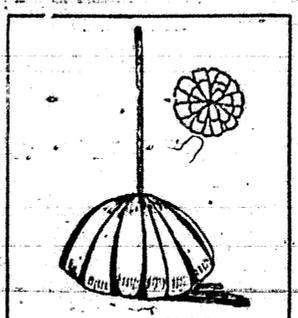
Tiny birds that glistened like beetles then came into fashion instead of the canary, which resembled a newborn chicken. The milliners seized upon this symbol of Victorianism, the gaudy parrot, and painted and embroidered it on such a quality of hats that the price, quickly sank to 93 cents. The parrot has passed as a novelty and a fashionable pastime in millinery, surface where they catch the eye and do the most good.

GOOD MOP MADE AT HOME.

Serviceable and Necessary Implement Constructed from Odds and Ends Found Around House.

A mop is almost indispensable in those homes that have polished floors or linoleums, and one made at home will be found to answer almost as well as those expensive ones that are to be bought.

To make it, collect together oddments of cloth or flannel, anything in



A Home-Made Mop.

fact from which rappers or floor cloths are made.

Now cut up the cloths such as flannel or flannelizes, etc., into strips about 8 inches in length and 2 1/2 inches in width.

SHOULD NOT SHOW WAISTLINE

Woman's Figure Never Looks Well When Divided by Opposing Colors.

Here and there, throughout the decades since the separate blouse was invented, there have been individual women who have firmly held to the conviction that a woman's figure never looks well when sharply divided at the waistline by two opposing colors and fabrics; and these women have insistently kept on their coats in and out of the house. The coat might have been of a lighter material than the skirt in winter weather when it was intended for the house, but it served the purpose of making a strong line of the same color from shoulder to heel.

Ribbon Modes

Both wide and narrow ribbons are generally used on gowns and hats, and narrow ribbons are used for rouches, frills and rosettes. Soft silks are used for quillings, both vertical quillings, or in a series, one inside the other. Whole hats are made of moire ribbon with a fancy edge. Smart girdles are made of three or more shades in pastel colorings. A favorite combination is rose, old blue and violet. Ribbons with a metal thread, forming the edges and lines running through the middle makes them stiff enough to stand out crisply when shirred to form a ruching or plaiting for a frill. A ribbon in hunter's green with spots of cerise and violet in geometric precision inside the border are suitable for a sports dress. A satin ribbon

but another bit of Victorianism is creeping over the land.

It is the worsted rose; France, looking at the past for her clothes inspiration, instead of the present and future, has lifted another bit of fancy work out of early Victorianism and slung it into the current of the most daring modern fashions. We already have tulle and satin gowns caught up with bubbus roses, made of soft, fine wool, in enchanting colors.

Serge suits are caught at the waistline and neck with small roses in green, scarlet, yellow and black. Informal linen suits, in the natural tone of the linen thread, have black and green, worsted roses somewhere on the



Hat With Basket Trimming.

For some months, France has been wearing hats trimmed with large, worsted roses and Alpine flowers done in green and white wool.

On whatever material she wishes to put these colored worsted threads, she can do so. Even organdie serves as a suitable background.

The fashions that concern us most at the present moment, are the creased rose and the sampler cross stitching. No matter how far a woman is from Paris, she can use both these methods of trimming with a lavish hand.

Housework Is a Burden

It's hard enough to keep house if in perfect health, but a woman who is weak, tired and suffering from an aching back has a heavy burden.

Any woman in this condition has good cause to suspect kidney trouble, especially if the kidney action seems disordered.

Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands of suffering women. It's the best recommended special kidney remedy.

A Colorado Case

"I was in pain for several days, and I was told to get Doan's Kidney Pills. I took them and I feel like a new woman. My back is better, my kidneys are better, and I feel like a new woman. My back is better, my kidneys are better, and I feel like a new woman."

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

The New Sunburst Shirring. A white taffeta model made over flesh silk and richly brocaded with natural color cornflowers, showed a skirt set onto the bodice with a leading, faced with coraltower blue satin.

The yoke section had sunburst shirring both front and back, which formed butterfly drapery at the sides. Umbrella folds at the side fronts were faced with blue and edged with narrow gold galloon. This was the nearest approach to the full hip drapery seen among the new skirts for evening wear.

New Parasols Are Quaint

The season is conspicuous for the novelty and charm of its parasols. Among the novelties are sunshades of all kinds of queer and quaint and unusual shapes, many of them having stripes that radiate from the silk. Stripes are a great feature, whether the parasol be dome shaped or pagoda shaped. Many of them are copied from the sunshades of our grandmothers, which were covered with multitudes of miniature frills.

Skirts of White Satin

White satin skirts severely tailored are offered for sports wear, both in company with coats to match and alone, and while rather an absurdity so far as practical service goes are undeniably charming in connection with simple blouses of crepeorgette or chiffon and bright lined coats or sweaters.

WHY WOMEN WRITE LETTERS

To Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co.

Women who are well often ask "Are the letters which the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. are continually publishing, genuine?" "Are they truthful?" "Why do women write such letters?"

In answer we say that never have we published a fictitious letter or name. Never, knowingly, have we published an untruthful letter, or one without the full and written consent of the woman who wrote it.

The reason that thousands of women from all parts of the country write such grateful letters to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. is that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has brought health and happiness into their lives, once burdened with pain and suffering. It has relieved women from some of the worst forms of female ill, from displacements, inflammation, ulceration, irregularities, nervousness, weakness, stomach troubles and from the blues.

It is impossible for any woman who is well and who has never suffered to realize how these poor, suffering women feel when restored to health; their keen desire to help other women who are suffering as they did.



Lydia E. Pinkham

What Impressed Her.

Shortly after Will Crooks, the labor leader, was elected to parliament, says an English weekly, he took his little daughter to Westminster. She was evidently awed at the splendors around her, and maintained a profound and wondering silence all the time. Mr. Crooks was much impressed.

"Well," said he to her at last, "what are you thinking so deeply about, dear?"

"I was thinking daddy," answered the little girl, "that you're a big man in our kitchen, but you aren't very much here."

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

Of Course Not!

A somewhat befuddled individual, who had evidently been functioning a trifle too freely, clutched on board the car with difficulty.

"What's the matter?" he asked, mildly, as he observed the conductor's impatience. "Ain't this car the one I want?"

"How do I know whether it is or not?" growled the conductor.

"Oh, you must have known it, or you wouldn't have stopped to let me catch it," said the befuddled one.

Beware of the man who has a mania for offering apologies.

Every Woman Wants

Paxtine
ANTISEPTIC POWDER
FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE
Dissolved in water for douches, steams, pelvic catarrh, ulceration and inflammation. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years. A healing wonder for nasal catarrh, sore throat and sore eyes. Economical. Has antiseptic, astringent and germicidal power. Sample Free. 50¢ a tin. Sold by all druggists and The Patent Toilet Company, Boston, Mass.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Every Woman Wants
Paxtine
ANTISEPTIC POWDER
FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE
Dissolved in water for douches, steams, pelvic catarrh, ulceration and inflammation. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years. A healing wonder for nasal catarrh, sore throat and sore eyes. Economical. Has antiseptic, astringent and germicidal power. Sample Free. 50¢ a tin. Sold by all druggists and The Patent Toilet Company, Boston, Mass.

TYPHOID
It is no more necessary than Smallpox, Army surgeons had demonstrated the direct transmission of typhoid bacilli. Be vaccinated NOW by your physician, you and your family. It is more vital than house lamp-glass. Ask your physician, druggist, or send for "Have you had Typhoid?" telling of Typhoid vaccine, results from use and danger from Typhoid Carrier. THE GUTTZ LABORATORY, BREWERY, CALIF. PREVENTIVE VACCINES & SERUMS BUREAU, 5, 6, 8, 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48, 50, 52, 54, 56, 58, 60, 62, 64, 66, 68, 70, 72, 74, 76, 78, 80, 82, 84, 86, 88, 90, 92, 94, 96, 98, 100, 102, 104, 106, 108, 110, 112, 114, 116, 118, 120, 122, 124, 126, 128, 130, 132, 134, 136, 138, 140, 142, 144, 146, 148, 150, 152, 154, 156, 158, 160, 162, 164, 166, 168, 170, 172, 174, 176, 178, 180, 182, 184, 186, 188, 190, 192, 194, 196, 198, 200.

THE CARRIZOZO NEWS

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

HALEY & DINGWALL

Publishers

DEMOCRATIC TICKET
NATIONAL

For President
Woodrow Wilson

For Vice-President
Thomas R. Marshall

For U. S. Senator
A. A. Jones

For Presidential Electors
Felix Garcia, of Rio Arriba
Jose Chavez, of Valencia
James Cpton, of Luna

STATE

For Governor
E. C. de Bock

For Lieutenant-Governor
W. C. McDonald

For Representative in Congress
W. H. Walton

For State Treasurer
H. L. Hall

For Corporation Commissioner
Bonifacio Montoya

For Attorney General
Harry L. Patton

For State Superintendent of Schools
J. L. G. Swinney

For Land Commissioner
G. A. Davidson

For State Auditor
Miguel A. Otero

For Justice of the Supreme Court
Neil B. Field

"citizen" upon his public worth or ability.

Today the Negro has no more recognition in the North than as a useful menial. He, and she, is "useful," not necessary. What can the Northern understand? The "nigger" of "the good old days that produced the profit," those times when a sailing ship left Salem or Boston with a cargo of rum; transferred on the African coast for live niggers, and making America's "free" shores, landed the "cargo" and took on molasses for the "home" port of profit. And this "impress"—the "Why is a Negro?"—still molds the minds of many otherwise fair-minded Northern people, as they "contemplate" the Negro. Does a Northern know what a Negro "mammy" is? No! Then let the Northern leave the "nigger" question out. He is as ignorant as of, How Old Is Ann?

In the South the Negro is "As a finger of the hand, but he is not the hand. He is a useful member; that supplements the other fingers; a part of a whole and a useful member, assisting and necessary to our manual existence, our physical comfort, as much as other of our digits. But the 'hand' does and will control. The one finger is useless alone; associated with the balance of the hand the finger which represents the colored race of our country performs its useful, if humble part," said in substance, Booker Washington at Atlanta, Georgia, in 1896.

And what the leaders of the Negro race recognized twenty years ago, they recognize with increasing force now—that their real friends are not of the Republican party of our time; and this belief pervades the body of the colored race, based upon the primal law, "I am for those who are for me." It is the reason why a Republican presidential candidate (to the present time) wastes his energies when seeking to convince the South—black or white—that Republican protestation is now any more sincere than in the past. The Negro, as a part of the South, is for the man who "does"—not simply promises—as let the following from the Paris (Arkansas) Mercury explain:

"A bunch of Paris negroes were addressed by a local colored Democrat at the depot Saturday night. He was sitting on a truck, beneath the shining stars—emblems of our united hopes—and delivered himself in this colloquial-religio fashion. And the Biblical parallel loses nothing of its force because

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.
JNO. H. BARRID.

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.

For Sheriff
I hereby announce myself as candidate for Sheriff of Lincoln County, subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.
G. O. CLEMENTS.

For Assessor
I hereby announce my candidacy for Assessor of Lincoln County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.
HARRY EDMISTON.

For Assessor
I hereby announce my candidacy for the office of Assessor and solicit the support of Democrats for the Democratic nomination.
PORFIRIO CHAVEZ.

For Commissioner
I hereby announce my candidacy for Commissioner from the First District of Lincoln County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.
YONIO BALAZAR.

For Superintendent of Schools
I hereby announce my candidacy for the office of Superintendent of Schools of Lincoln County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.
J. E. KOONCE.

For Superintendent of Schools
I hereby announce myself as candidate for the nomination for the position of Superintendent of County Schools, subject to the Republican County Convention.
MRS. W. L. GUMM.

For Commissioner
I hereby announce myself a candidate for reelection as County Commissioner from the Second District of Lincoln County, subject to the action of the Democratic party.
MELVIN FRANKS.

drawn from the mind of an advocate who can see the light ahead, yet jacks the polish of the pretor:

"The Lawd said: 'Pharao, turn my people loose,' and when he didn't do it, and the Lawd said agen, 'Pharao, turn my people loose,' an' when he didn't do it the Lawd tuk Pharao down to the Red Sea and chucked him in. That Mistar Wilson, he say, 'Karanzzy, sot my niggers free,' an' when he didn't do it that Mistar Wilson he says agen, 'Karanzzy, turn my niggers loose or I'ze comin' after 'em.' Still he don't do it and that Mistar Wilson he say, 'Karanzzy, turn my niggers loose—bring 'em right home yo'self—or thar's goin' to be hell 't' pay. An' next day fo' million white men with the big dogs on flat ca's started fo' Mexico. Yo' know what happened? 'Afo' dey got thar old Karanzzy dun turned dem niggers loose, give 'em a Palm Beach suit o' clo's an' a bottle o' 'mule' apiece; put 'em on a Pull-man ca' an' sent 'em home. An' on th' way them niggers met that Mistar Wilson, an' he says, 'Boys, I was jes' comin' t' git ver' f' it tuk every white man in th' New-nitted States t' do it. No man kin lock my niggers up r' impose 'n 'em 'thout hearin' fr'm me. Come on, boys, 'n fill you'sel's wid dis ripe wate'melon.' Ever hear uv a Repub'can doin' anythin' like dat? Naw, yo' didn't! That Mistar Wilson is alroo'nuff white fo'ks. Repub'cans ain't got no use fr' a nigger 'cept 'bout 'lection day!"

You will find the largest stock of guns and ammunition in town, at Kelly & Son store, at prices meeting all competition. The dove season is on. Buy now before further advance in prices.
Kelly & Son.

The Maine Election

Maine held an election Monday of this week, in which governor, senators and representatives were chosen. The Republicans won by majorities ranging from 500 to 11,000. The Republicans gleefully assert that "Maine has paved the way" to Republican success in November, while the Democrats assert, with equal vehemence, that the majorities, in a rock-ribbed state like Maine, are so slender as to assure Democratic victory in the general November election.

As a matter of fact, the Maine Election just indicated one thing, and that is that enough Progressives returned to the Republican Republican, however, by only about 40 per cent of the usual Republican majority. Which leads to no other conclusion than this: That the same percentage of Progressive votes given to the Democratic party in other states would throw every doubtful state into the Democratic column in November.

Democrats, however, are making no such rash claims, for percentages are not safe guides for political forecasts; and Republicans, while shouting with glee at actual result, positively know that there is little comfort to be secured from the meagre majority obtained in a state whose normal majority, before the Progressive defection, was 30,000. Naturally, Democrats are a little disappointed that they did not win, but the slight Republican majority is too small to make the result discouraging.

The Negro View of 'What Wilson's Done'

One of the worries of the present presidential campaign, for the Republican dictators, is, "What will the Negro do?"—where he can, and will, vote. It is a problem that has confronted the Republican party for fifty years; since the Republican days of the initiation of discrimination, of reconstruction, of repression of all inimical to that party's political purposes, of all who could oppose. General Grant, victor in a contest at arms, would have given the Negro a chance in life; even President Johnson would have given him a chance. The late Senator Hoar, of Massachusetts, and his ilk, gave the negro of the South the chance only of serving the carpet-bagger and degenerate Northerners who were looted upon the South following the Civil war—but not a chance to earn a living in New England; where a Negro has not, to this day, the opportunity of recognition as a

The Titsworth Co.

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Binder Twine Grain Bags
Cement, Lime Dynamite,
Black Leaf 40 Fuse, Caps,
Auto Casings Etc.

Medicated Stock Salt

Our Stock is large and
Our Prices are reasonable

The Titsworth Co.

CAPITAN, NEW MEXICO

FEED YARD

HAY AND GRAIN IN CAR LOTS

All Competition Met in Prices on These Commodities

Roomy Yard - Stalls - Water

Coal and Wood

Wm. Barnett EL PASO AVENUE

Phone 86

JOHN E. BELL

Quality Groceries

FANCY AND STAPLE GOODS

The Only Exclusive Grocery in Carrizozo

Fruits, nuts, candies and vegetables in season

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.

Bowers Monument Company
215 East Central
Albuquerque, N. M.

Notice for Publication
02703
Department of the Interior
United States Land Office
Roswell, New Mexico

August 11, 1916.

Notice is hereby given that Thos. J. Jane Rowden, of Carrizozo, N. M., who, on August 13, 1915, made Homestead Entry, Serial Number 02703, for NW 1/4, Section 29, and NE 1/4, Section 29, Township 8-S, Range 10-E, N. M. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Albert H. Harvey, Clerk of the Probate Court, in his office, at Carrizozo, N. M., on September 19, 1916.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Donnie L. Byron, James A. Byron, Austin Tally, James H. Roselle, all of Carrizozo, N. M.

EMMETT PATTON,
August 19—September 15
Register.

Notice for Publication
02706
Department of the Interior,
United States Land Office,
Roswell, New Mexico.

August 14, 1916.

Notice is hereby given that Nancy Harroena Tomlinson, of Carrizozo, N. M., formerly Nancy Harroena Barstott, who, on July 29, 1915, made Homestead Entry, Serial Number 02706, for NW 1/4, Section 22, Township 8-S, Range 10-E, N. M. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Albert H. Harvey, Clerk of the Probate Court, in his office at Carrizozo, N. M., on September 19, 1916.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Alexander W. Adams, Richard C. Burton, Paul Bealby, W. Henry West, all of Carrizozo, N. M.

EMMETT PATTON,
August 19—September 15
Register.

Notice of Publication
April Term
County of Lincoln
A. D. 1916.

George L. Bastin, Plaintiff,
vs.
Alma Bunlin, Defendant.

The said defendant, Alma Bunlin, is hereby notified that a suit in divorce has been commenced against her in the District Court for the County of Lincoln, State of New Mexico, by said George L. Bastin, that unless you enter your cause to be entered your appearance in said suit on or before the 27th day of October A. D. 1916, decree PRO CONFESSO therein will be rendered against you.

ALBERT H. HARVEY,
Clerk.
Beal H. Wood, Esq., Carrizozo, New Mexico,
Attorney for Plaintiff.
Sept. 1—Sept. 22

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

August 5, 1916.

Notice is hereby given that the State of New Mexico, under the provisions of the Act of Congress approved June 21, 1898 and June 20, 1910 and acts supplementary and amendatory thereto, has filed in this office selection lists for the following described lands:

List 7313 1/2, Serial 04757, NE 1/4 SW 1/4, Section 12, Township 8-S, Range 11-E, N. M. Meridian, 40 acres.

Protests or contests against any or all of such selections may be filed in this office during the period of publication hereof, or at any time before final partition.

Sept. 1—Sept. 29
EMMETT PATTON,
Register.

Notice of Publication
April Term
County of Lincoln
A. D. 1916.

Maggie Joiner, Plaintiff,
vs.
H. D. Joiner, Defendant.

The said defendant, H. D. Joiner, is hereby notified that a suit in divorce has been commenced against him in the District Court for the County of Lincoln, State of New Mexico, by said Maggie Joiner, that unless he enter or cause to be entered his appearance in said suit on or before the 27th day of October, A. D. 1916, decree PRO CONFESSO therein will be rendered against you.

ALBERT H. HARVEY,
Clerk.
George H. Wood and W. C. Merchant, Carrizozo, N. M., Attorneys for Plaintiff.
September 14—October 3



THE UNIVERSAL CAR

NEW PRICES, August 1, 1916

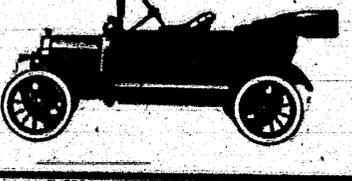
The following prices for Ford cars will be effective on and after August 1st, 1916

Chassis \$325.00
Runabout 345.00
Touring Car 360.00

f. o. b. Detroit

These prices positively guaranteed against any reduction before Aug. 1, 1917, but there is no guarantee against an advance in price any time

WESTERN GARAGE
F. B. SHIELDS, Proprietor



Anent Taxation Control For the Taxpayer

A. E. James, director of the Taxpayers' Association of New Mexico, and H. J. Hagerman, of Roswell, president, have returned from the tenth annual conference of the National Tax association, at Indianapolis, Indiana.

At the National conference in Indianapolis the New Mexico association's representatives took a leading part in the proceedings. President Hagerman's paper on "The Work of Taxpayers' Associations" was one of the main papers presented.

Mr. James extended the invitation of New Mexico to the National Association to hold its next annual conference in New Mexico; and while the meeting place is left with the executive committee, he feels confident that either 1917 or 1918 will see the great conference of tax authorities held in New Mexico.

Having enlarged our feed yard, and added a camp house, we are now prepared to offer the public first class service in this line. We also have a good supply of flour and feed in stock.

For Sale—Yearling Hereford bulls. The Titsworth Co., Carrizozo.

PROCEEDINGS OF BOARD OF COUNTY COMMISSIONERS

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1

Boards of Registration were made by the Board for the General Election to be held November 7th, 1916:

Precinct No. 1, Lincoln—L. H. Dow, Sipio Salazar, Francisco Gomez.

Precinct No. 2, San Patricio—A. W. Purcella, Francisco Trujillo, Robert Brady.

Precinct No. 3, Arabela—Higinio Sanchez, Rinaldo Presquez, Leopoldo Pacheco.

Precinct No. 4, Picacho—Joe Clements, Jr., George Kimbrell, Jr., Teofilo Salas.

Precinct No. 5, Rabenton—Sabino Gonzales, Juan Martinez, J. M. Ortiz.

Precinct No. 6, Richardson—N. T. Bruce, Sam Farmer, Francisco Gonzales.

Precinct No. 7, Jicarilla—A. H. Norton, George Haviland, C. L. Kennedy.

Precinct No. 8, White Oaks—Paul Mayer, R. E. Lemon, Albino Carrillo.

Precinct No. 9, Capitan—N. H. Bigger, Dr. E. C. Price, Willis Hightower.

Precinct No. 10, Ruidoso—A. J. Gilmore, L. F. Aveni, Felipe E. Sanchez.

Precinct No. 11, Nogal—Thos. W. Henley, Elmer Zumalt, Thos. J. Moore.

Precinct No. 12, Parsons—T. J. Grafton, John Stuart, John M. Rice.

Precinct No. 13, Corona—A. J. Atkinson, A. S. McCawant, Benj. F. Adams.

Precinct No. 14, Carrizozo—Brent Padon, B. F. Goff, Wm. S. Brady.

Precinct No. 15, Oscuro—Jas. O. Nabours, Jr., W. T. Sterling, Jos. Ashford.

Precinct No. 16, Ancho—Juan Romero, H. A. Straley, Harry S. Comrey.

Adjourned sine die. News "Classif" ads do the biz.

LILLIE McC. SCOTT UNITED STATES COMMISSIONER CARRIZOZO NEWS BUILDING

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

THROUGH DAILY SERVICE

ROSWELL-CARRIZOZO MAIL LINE Leave Roswell, 7:00 a. m. Arrive Carrizozo, 1:15 p. m.

INTERMEDIATE POINTS Picacho - Timmie Honda - Lincoln Capitan - Nogal

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

ROSWELL AUTO COMPANY OWNERS AND OPERATORS

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

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

J. K. SUCH WATCH AND JEWELRY REPAIRING

ALL WORK GUARANTEED Denney & Osborn Land Office

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

NOTICE August 14, 1916. Notice is hereby given that on the 11th day of August A. D. 1916, the Santa Fe Pacific Railroad Company made application at the United States Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, to select under the Act of April 24th, 1904, 33 Stat. 2502 the following described land, to-wit:

Section 11, Township 10-S, Range 10-E, N. M. P. Meridian, Sec. 2, T. 10-S, R. 10-E, N. M. P. M. Meridian, all of Corona, N. M., on September 20, 1916.

Claimant names as witnesses: Alexander S. McCawant, Willis R. Beatz, Robert L. Willoughby, Brutus Henderson, all of Corona, N. M.

EMMETT PATTON, Registrar. August 22-September 22

NOTICE August 14, 1916. Notice is hereby given that on the 11th day of August A. D. 1916, the Santa Fe Pacific Railroad Company made application at the United States Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, to select under the Act of April 24th, 1904, 33 Stat. 2502 the following described land, to-wit:

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Claimant names as witnesses: Alexander S. McCawant, Willis R. Beatz, Robert L. Willoughby, Brutus Henderson, all of Corona, N. M.

EMMETT PATTON, Registrar. August 22-September 22

Notice for Publication

02796 02790 Department of the Interior United States Land Office Roswell, N. M.

August 25, 1916. Notice is hereby given that Jesse W. Boisseau, of White Mountain, N. M., who, on August 16, 1913, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 02790, for SW1/4, Section 21, Township 10-S, Range 9-E, and the SW1/4, Sec. 19, T. 10-S, Range 10-E, and on August 15, 1913, made additional Homestead Entry, Serial No. 02790, for the NW1/4, Section 19, Township 10-S, Range 10-E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Albert H. Harvey, Probate Clerk, in his office, at Carrizozo, N. M., on October 13, 1916.

Claimant names as witnesses: William B. Harris, Wm. Ed Harris, John G. Williams, Walter S. Robb, all of White Mountain, New Mexico.

EMMETT PATTON, Registrar. Sept. 8-Oct. 9

Notice for Publication 02795 Department of the Interior United States Land Office Roswell, New Mexico

August 18, 1916. Notice is hereby given that James A. Hertz, of Corona, N. M., who, on November 15, 1909, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 02795, for SW1/4, Sec. 18, Range 13-E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Benj. F. Adams, U. S. Commissioner, in his office, at Corona, N. M., on September 20, 1916.

Claimant names as witnesses: Alexander S. McCawant, Willis R. Beatz, Robert L. Willoughby, Brutus Henderson, all of Corona, N. M.

EMMETT PATTON, Registrar. August 22-September 22

Notice for Publication 02792 Department of the Interior United States Land Office Roswell, New Mexico

August 18, 1916. Notice is hereby given that James A. Hertz, of Corona, N. M., who, on November 15, 1909, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 02792, for SW1/4, Sec. 18, Range 13-E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Benj. F. Adams, U. S. Commissioner, in his office, at Corona, N. M., on September 20, 1916.

Claimant names as witnesses: Alexander S. McCawant, Willis R. Beatz, Robert L. Willoughby, Brutus Henderson, all of Corona, N. M.

EMMETT PATTON, Registrar. August 22-September 22

Notice for Publication 02793 Department of the Interior United States Land Office Roswell, New Mexico

August 18, 1916. Notice is hereby given that James A. Hertz, of Corona, N. M., who, on November 15, 1909, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 02793, for SW1/4, Sec. 18, Range 13-E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Benj. F. Adams, U. S. Commissioner, in his office, at Corona, N. M., on September 20, 1916.

Claimant names as witnesses: Alexander S. McCawant, Willis R. Beatz, Robert L. Willoughby, Brutus Henderson, all of Corona, N. M.

EMMETT PATTON, Registrar. August 22-September 22

Notice for Publication 02794 Department of the Interior United States Land Office Roswell, New Mexico

August 18, 1916. Notice is hereby given that James A. Hertz, of Corona, N. M., who, on November 15, 1909, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 02794, for SW1/4, Sec. 18, Range 13-E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Benj. F. Adams, U. S. Commissioner, in his office, at Corona, N. M., on September 20, 1916.

Claimant names as witnesses: Alexander S. McCawant, Willis R. Beatz, Robert L. Willoughby, Brutus Henderson, all of Corona, N. M.

EMMETT PATTON, Registrar. August 22-September 22

Notice for Publication 02795 Department of the Interior United States Land Office Roswell, New Mexico

August 18, 1916. Notice is hereby given that James A. Hertz, of Corona, N. M., who, on November 15, 1909, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 02795, for SW1/4, Sec. 18, Range 13-E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Benj. F. Adams, U. S. Commissioner, in his office, at Corona, N. M., on September 20, 1916.

Claimant names as witnesses: Alexander S. McCawant, Willis R. Beatz, Robert L. Willoughby, Brutus Henderson, all of Corona, N. M.

EMMETT PATTON, Registrar. August 22-September 22

Notice for Publication 02796 Department of the Interior United States Land Office Roswell, New Mexico

August 18, 1916. Notice is hereby given that James A. Hertz, of Corona, N. M., who, on November 15, 1909, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 02796, for SW1/4, Sec. 18, Range 13-E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Benj. F. Adams, U. S. Commissioner, in his office, at Corona, N. M., on September 20, 1916.

Claimant names as witnesses: Alexander S. McCawant, Willis R. Beatz, Robert L. Willoughby, Brutus Henderson, all of Corona, N. M.

EMMETT PATTON, Registrar. August 22-September 22

Notice for Publication 02797 Department of the Interior United States Land Office Roswell, New Mexico

August 18, 1916. Notice is hereby given that James A. Hertz, of Corona, N. M., who, on November 15, 1909, made Homestead Entry, Serial No. 02797, for SW1/4, Sec. 18, Range 13-E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Benj. F. Adams, U. S. Commissioner, in his office, at Corona, N. M., on September 20, 1916.

Claimant names as witnesses: Alexander S. McCawant, Willis R. Beatz, Robert L. Willoughby, Brutus Henderson, all of Corona, N. M.

EMMETT PATTON, Registrar. August 22-September 22

Variation 129 50' E. Thoson N. 07 54' W., 1199.80 feet to corner No. 1. Variation 129 50' E.

Thoson N. 89 54' E., along the line 1-2 Yellow Jacket No. 2 Lode, 571.33 feet to corner No. 4.

Variation 135 15' E. Thoson S. 07 54' E., 1300 feet to corner No. 3, point of beginning.

Area of Yellow Jacket Lode claim 20.288 acres.

YELLOW JACKET No. 2 Lode Beginning at corner No. 1, from which the quarter section corner between sections 23 and 27, Township 8-S, Range 11-E, bears S. 32 23' E., 2477.24 feet, corner No. 4 Yellow Jacket Lode bears N. 89 54' E., 277.33 feet. Variation 132 20' E.

Thoson S. 89 54' W., along the 1-2 line Yellow Jacket Lode, 598.46 feet to corner No. 3. Variation 139 51' E.

Thoson N. 07 54' W., along the 1-2 line of Yellow Jacket No. 3 Lode, 1477.72 feet to corner No. 3. Variation 125 50' E.

Thoson S. 89 54' E., 593.31 feet to corner No. 1. Variation 129 50' E.

Thoson S. 07 54' W., along the 1-2 line of Yellow Jacket No. 3 Lode, 1477.72 feet to corner No. 1, point of beginning.

Area of Yellow Jacket No. 2 Lode claim 20.288 acres.

YELLOW JACKET No. 3 Lode Beginning at corner No. 1, identical with corner No. 2 Yellow Jacket No. 2 Lode, from which the quarter section corner between sections 23 and 27, Township 8-S, Range 11-E, bears S. 32 23' E., 2477.24 feet, corner No. 4 Yellow Jacket Lode bears N. 89 54' E., 277.33 feet. Variation 132 20' E.

Thoson S. 89 54' W., along the 1-2 line Yellow Jacket Lode, 598.46 feet to corner No. 3. Variation 139 51' E.

Thoson N. 07 54' W., along the 1-2 line of Yellow Jacket No. 3 Lode, 1477.72 feet to corner No. 3. Variation 125 50' E.

Thoson S. 89 54' E., 593.31 feet to corner No. 1. Variation 129 50' E.

Thoson S. 07 54' W., along the 1-2 line of Yellow Jacket No. 3 Lode, 1477.72 feet to corner No. 1, point of beginning.

Area of Yellow Jacket No. 3 Lode claim 20.288 acres.

YELLOW JACKET No. 4 Lode Beginning at corner No. 1, identical with corner No. 2 Yellow Jacket Lode, from which the quarter section corner between sections 23 and 27, Township 8-S, Range 11-E, bears S. 32 23' E., 2477.24 feet, corner No. 4 Yellow Jacket Lode bears N. 89 54' E., 277.33 feet. Variation 132 20' E.

Thoson S. 89 54' W., along the 1-2 line Yellow Jacket Lode, 598.46 feet to corner No. 3. Variation 139 51' E.

Thoson N. 07 54' W., along the 1-2 line of Yellow Jacket No. 4 Lode, 1477.72 feet to corner No. 4. Variation 125 50' E.

Thoson S. 89 54' E., 593.31 feet to corner No. 1. Variation 129 50' E.

Thoson S. 07 54' W., along the 1-2 line of Yellow Jacket No. 4 Lode, 1477.72 feet to corner No. 1, point of beginning.

Area of Yellow Jacket No. 4 Lode claim 20.288 acres.

YELLOW JACKET No. 5 Lode Beginning at corner No. 1, identical with corner No. 2 Yellow Jacket Lode, from which the quarter section corner between sections 23 and 27, Township 8-S, Range 11-E, bears S. 32 23' E., 2477.24 feet, corner No. 4 Yellow Jacket Lode bears N. 89 54' E., 277.33 feet. Variation 132 20' E.

Thoson S. 89 54' W., along the 1-2 line Yellow Jacket Lode, 598.46 feet to corner No. 3. Variation 139 51' E.

Thoson N. 07 54' W., along the 1-2 line of Yellow Jacket No. 5 Lode, 1477.72 feet to corner No. 5. Variation 125 50' E.

Thoson S. 89 54' E., 593.31 feet to corner No. 1. Variation 129 50' E.

Thoson S. 07 54' W., along the 1-2 line of Yellow Jacket No. 5 Lode, 1477.72 feet to corner No. 1, point of beginning.

Area of Yellow Jacket No. 5 Lode claim 20.288 acres.

YELLOW JACKET No. 6 Lode Beginning at corner No. 1, identical with corner No. 2 Yellow Jacket Lode, from which the quarter section corner between sections 23 and 27, Township 8-S, Range 11-E, bears S. 32 23' E., 2477.24 feet, corner No. 4 Yellow Jacket Lode bears N. 89 54' E., 277.33 feet. Variation 132 20' E.

Thoson S. 89 54' W., along the 1-2 line Yellow Jacket Lode, 598.46 feet to corner No. 3. Variation 139 51' E.

Thoson N. 07 54' W., along the 1-2 line of Yellow Jacket No. 6 Lode, 1477.72 feet to corner No. 6. Variation 125 50' E.

Thoson S. 89 54' E., 593.31 feet to corner No. 1. Variation 129 50' E.

Thoson S. 07 54' W., along the 1-2 line of Yellow Jacket No. 6 Lode, 1477.72 feet to corner No. 1, point of beginning.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

O. D. ABBEY, Roswell, N. M. BUEL H. WOOD, Carrizozo, N. M.

ASKREN & WOOD LAWYERS Carrizozo Office - Exchange Bank Building

SETH F. CREWS ATTORNEY AT LAW Will practice in Federal and State Courts

OSCURO NEW MEXICO GEORGE SPENCE ATTORNEY-AT-LAW Rooms 5 and 6, Exchange Bank Bldg.

CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO C. L. KENNEDY LAWYER White Oaks, N. M.

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

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

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

DR. F. H. JOHNSON PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON Office of Dr. F. H. Barber Carrizozo, New Mexico

DR. POEHLER & SWEARINGIN Specialists: Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, and Fitting Glasses. Office in Exchange Bank Building Roswell, N. M.

T. E. KELLEY Funeral Director and Licensed Embalmer Carrizozo, New Mexico

Carrizo Lodge No. 11 Knights of Pythias Meetings every Monday evening in the Masonic Hall. All members are invited to be present and visiting Knights welcomed.

T. C. Quinn, E. A. O. Johnson, R. O. R. & S. I. O. O. F. Carrizo Lodge No. 30 Carrizozo, N. M. Regular meetings on the 1st and 3rd Fridays of each month.

O. T. Nye, N. G. Carrizo Lodge, No. 41, A. F. & A. M. Carrizozo, N. M. Regular meetings on the 1st and 3rd Fridays of each month.

July 21-Sept. 23. EMMETT PATTON, Registrar.

Toilet Articles

Rubber Goods Stationery Confectionery Drugs Prescriptions Ice Cream and Cold Drinks

They are good when we sell them, and the price is always right. Try us.

The Nyal Store ROLLAND BROS.

Young man, what do you mean to be? Take time—consider. You are the designer; you must select the pattern for your future. A hasty start will hasten success. Each time you change your mind and shift your occupation you must relearn and re-earn. Until you elect a definite course, you must accept guidance.



Every successful man's advice to-day is, "Save your Money." Heed it. Start today. Saving makes men! THE EXCHANGE BANK OF CARRIZOZO NEW MEXICO

Advertisement for Gardui The Woman's Tonic. It Always Helps says Mrs. Sylvania Woods, of Clifton Mills, Ky., in writing of her experience with Gardui, the woman's tonic. She says further: "Before I began to use Gardui, my back and head would hurt so bad, I thought the pain would kill me. I was hardly able to do any of my housework. After taking three bottles of Gardui, I began to feel like a new woman. I soon gained 35 pounds, and now, I do all my housework, as well as run a big water mill. I wish every suffering woman would give a trial. I still use Gardui when I feel a little bad, and it always does me good." Headache, backache, side ache, nervousness, tired, worn-out feelings, etc., are sure signs of womanly trouble. Signs that you need Gardui, the woman's tonic. You cannot make a mistake in trying Gardui for your trouble. It has been helping weak, ailing women for more than fifty years. Get a Bottle Today!

The IRON CLAW

by Arthur Stinger

"Author of 'THE OCCASIONAL FENDER,' 'THE WIRE TAPPERS,' 'GUN RUNNERS,' ETC. Novelized from THE PATHE PHOTO-PLAY OF THE SAME NAME"

SYNOPSIS

On Windward Island Palladori intrigues Mrs. Golden into an appearance of sympathy which causes Golden to capture and torture the Italian by branding his face and crushing his hand. Palladori opens the dyke gates and floods the island and in the general rush to escape the flood kidnaps Golden's six-year-old daughter Margery. Twelve years later in New York a Masked One calling himself "the Hammer of God" rescues an eighteen-year-old girl from the chaperone, to whom Jules Legar has delivered her, and takes her to the home of Enoch Golden, millionaire, where she is recognized by Legar. Legar and Stein are discovered by Manley, Golden's secretary, setting fire to Golden's buildings but escape. Margery's mother fruitlessly implores Enoch Golden to find his daughter. The Masked One again takes Margery away from Legar. Legar leads the Third National bank, but plans the Laughing Mask contract and plans

SIXTH EPISODE

THE SPOTTED WARNING

Enoch Golden had never formed the habit of taking others into his confidence. And when events came into his life which seemed to leave him more and more dependent on his immediate associates he betrayed an occasional tendency to focus his nervous resentments against that situation on the exceptionally imperturbable figure of David Manley.

Young man," he said, fixing his secretary with a steady eye. "I came to this decision twenty long years ago, and nothing is going to change it. That woman was sent from my home, and she will never enter it again."

Manley looking down at the note still held in his hand, thought of the troubled and tear-stained face of the girl who had so recently clung to his arm and asked him to plead her cause. And the memory of Margery Golden brought fresh courage to him.

"But this woman who was once your own wife is only asking for a glimpse of her own daughter again. Surely that is asking little enough!"

"And I repeat that I won't allow if I have saved my daughter from the dangers that woman's wrong surround her with. I have saved her from."

"Very good, sir," answered the new footman, scarcely raising his eyes.

"If," Golden scoffed, looking up from the letter which he had just opened. "Since you're so ready to ask favors here's another friend to ask them for. Here's the captain of the circle you're so ready to champion! But instead of asking favors you see, he demands them!"

He tossed the folded sheet angrily across the desk top. Manley took it up and read it.

"Your happiness hangs on one small scrap of paper. That paper is the portion of the Windward Island chart

which you still hold. Unless this is delivered to me, and delivered as I have already directed, the Spotted Warning will come to your daughter Margery. And the meaning of the Spotted Warning she already understands."

"And what do you intend to do?" asked Manley, still staring down at this strange note.

"Do you suppose," retorted Golden, with a slightly tremulous frown already on the bell, "that I'm going to empty my safe to every blackleg who bandies about a catchword that belongs to little Italy?"

"But what earthly use is this piece of chart to you?" asked the younger

"It's use to me is not the point at issue," doggedly retorted the older man.

"But one point at issue is at least the safety of your daughter," contended Manley, remembering only too well the events of the immediate past.

"And that, young man, is a responsibility which still rests on my own shoulders," was Golden's curt retort as the new footman stepped into the room in answer to his summons. "Tell Miss Margery to come here at once."

As Margery quietly stepped into the room Golden stared at her for a moment and then sank back into his chair.

"What is the Spotted Warning?" he suddenly demanded.

The girl, with her troubled eyes bent on the grim-faced face of her father, did not speak at once.

"The Spotted Warning?" she repeated, in a little more than a whisper.

"Yes, what is that supposed to mean?"

"It is a warning of death," was the girl's quietly unflinching reply. Manley could detect the tremor that sped through her body. "And it means that you have been hearing from Legar again!"

"But what does Legar mean by it?" asked Manley. "Why should he use such a phrase?"

"It is a warning that comes to the person who is about to die. It is a message of warning, spotted black. It is the last word they send. And I have heard them say it has never failed—never once!"

But the indomitable old fighter at the desk was once more on his feet.

"That Sicilian black-magic stuff can't intimidate me," he thundered out.

He turned to his daughter. "In all this Calabrian brigand farce is played out, I'm going to send you into the country."

"But where are you sending me?" asked the girl.

"I'm going to send you out to your Aunt Agatha's on Long Island!" was his curt response as he swung about to his secretary. "And while Margery's getting her things together, Manley, you send Train, the chauffeur, here to me for his instructions. Manley, promptly crossing to the door, was startled to find the figure of the new footman standing close beside it and it was swung open.

Ten minutes later, when Manley returned to the library with Train at his heels, he found Enoch Golden staring down at a sheet of paper lying on his desk. At the center of this paper stood a large black blot.

"It's the Spotted Warning," said Golden, his heavy face furrowed with a trouble deeper than he was willing to admit. "But how, in God's name, did it get here?"

Manley, after staring at the strangely spotted sheet, stared even more intently at the ceiling directly above the point where the paper lay on the desk-top. A momentary look of satisfaction flitted across his face as Golden turned to him with a crisp command to precede Margery to Cedarton and there explain both the reasons for her visit and the precautions to be exercised during that visit.

"And as for you, Train," continued the grim-eyed old millionaire, turning to his chauffeur, "I want you to take my daughter out to Cedarton as quickly as your car and the speed laws will let you carry her. There are special reasons for this, remember. And from the moment you leave this house, don't let anything or anybody stop you."

Thirty minutes later Margery Golden, surrounded by her bags, sat back in the swaying automobile, puzzled over this new and unexpected turn in the tide of events. And as mile by mile swam by beneath the hurrying wheels, the keen-eyed man in the driving seat found a load lifted from his own shoulders.

Yet at the next turn in the road his light-heartedness suddenly departed from that keen-eyed driver. For as he took this turn and speeded up along a dustless stretch of open highway, he saw a figure run out to the middle of the road. It was not the fact that this figure stood directly in his path that most disturbed him. It was the discovery, as he drew down on it, that this figure wore a yellow band of cloth across the eyes, with a moon-shaped nose that brought the redoubtable Train's heart suddenly up in his mouth. But even while that figure remained stubbornly and directly in his path, motioning for him to stop, he remembered his orders. Instead of slackening his speed, in fact, he increased it, increased it to the limit of the engine's power. And he would surely have ridden down that would-be interceptor had not the interior, at the last moment, leaped quickly aside.

Margery Golden, as he did so, half rose in her seat, for she, too, had caught sight of that mysteriously shadowed face.

"But that was the Laughing Mask!" she cried aloud, in wonder, as they swept on.

A little later she was startled by a

quick cry of warning bursting from the driver's throat. Staring ahead, she saw that still another effort was being made to intercept them. This time it was a man with a red flag. Instead of stopping, the car swept past the man so close that its fender-end slapped against the flagstick itself as he repeated his lusty shout of command. But that command was more or less lost on Train, a little dizzy now with the sheer drunkenness of speed.

"Stop!" mocked the driver as he raced on. "I'm going to stop for nothing this side of hell!"

Yet that valiant boast was little more than the articulation of mortal pride so often preluding mortal disaster. For, bearing down on them along that lonely stretch of roadway they could already see a second car. The point about this car that worried Train was that it was not approaching them as a well-behaved car should approach a comrade vehicle, but vermiculated drunkenly from one side of the road to the other. Even Margery, as she leaned forward, puzzling over these strange movements, realized that peril was involved in passing a vehicle so uncertain of its course. At the same time, too, she could hear from far behind her the prolonged and warning cry of an auto-horn, wailing disturbingly through the quiet air of the late afternoon.

The next moment the two cars had met, head-on.

There was a crash of metal and glass, a rending of honey-comb radiators and coppered fenders.

What happened after that for all time remained strangely like a dream to Margery. She remembered seeing Train lying close beside his wrecked car, with the blood trickling from his wrist and staining his whip-cord uniform. She remembered seeing other figures, even more helpless looking. But most of all she remembered how one of these figures, pulling himself together, had slowly risen to his feet. As he did so he turned half-stupidly about and stared down at her. And the moment she saw that pallid yet triumphant face she knew that it was Legar. She knew that he was confronting her, that he was slowly but determinedly making his way towards her. And she knew that in another moment she would have been their prisoner again had not a sudden and unlooked-for interruption taken place.

This interruption came in the form of a flying roadster, with a masked figure leaning low out from its running board as it swept down on them. She remembered the sudden about of the man, the sudden clutch of the

servants' telephone below stairs. Part of that guarded conversation was carried on by Wrench, the new footman, and much of it had to do with the very situation so disturbing the aged millionaire in the room above. For it was Legar explaining that a masked stranger at the last moment had snatched the girl from their hands and had apparently carried her off to some hiding place of his own. This was followed by the command to deliver still another message to Enoch Golden, with the final warning that every wire leading into the Golden house must be cut as soon as possible.

The new footman, in obedience to these orders, quietly traced out the telephone circuits to the basement and there severed the wires with a pair of scissors purloined for the purpose from Miss Celestine's workbag. Then, watching his chance, he carefully penned a note, wording it as Legar had duly instructed him to do. Then he returned to the neighborhood of the library door, with his forgetful alertness masked under his customary immobility of face.

It was not until his restless master discovered the telephone wires to be dead, and went storming through the house to determine the reason for this misadventure, that Wrench realized his chance had come. Slipping into the deserted library on the pretext of adjusting the rugs, he stopped before the rosewood table, hesitated a moment, and then lifted the heavily chased lid of Golden's cigar case and dropped the note inside. A moment later he had left the room, unobserved and unsuspected.

It did not take many minutes of waiting to confirm the wisdom of Wrench's movement. For Enoch Golden, striding restlessly back into his library, sank with a sigh of weariness into the armchair beside the rosewood table. For a moment or two he stared abstractedly and unhappily about him. Then, with still another sigh, he reached out and lifted the heavily chased lid of silver. His fingers, instead of coming in contact with a perfect corseted-in gold, rustled against a sheet of paper. Automatically he picked it up and unfolded it.

Written on that mysterious sheet he found the following:

"To fight me further in this is useless. And unless you open your eyes to this fact it will soon be worse than useless. It will be fatal. I repeat that I want your half of that chart. If you want your daughter to live, want her sent back to you, take that chart to the twenty-fourth floor of the Central Tower building, within the next hour,

Manley's first thought, in his dilemma, was to commandeer some nearby car. Yet nothing but a racer, he remembered as he snatched out his watch, could get him to the Central Tower building in time.

His next thought, however, took him tearing down the village street like a madman. For the name of "Cedarton" had brought into his mind yet another name, the name of "Bobby Ewart." And Bobby Ewart, who had his workshop and hangar on the southerly outskirts of that village, had been the first of the Racquet club members to forsake automobiles for aviation, and startle Long Island by his early morning hydroplaning maneuvers over suburban golf courses and country homes. He had been the first civilian volunteer for the federal air scouts and at San Diego had twice broken his own altitude record established at Pensacola, and was now immured in the mysterious task of fashioning a stabilizer for monoplane, a stabilizer, Manley remembered, which was receiving sympathetic attention from certain navy officials in Washington.

Instead of finding this same intrepid Bobby poring over blue prints of stabilizer parts, however, the breathless Manley found his old-time friend in a rattan club chair tranquilly playing chess with his maiden aunt. In two minutes the breathless newcomer had explained to the somewhat ailed young chess player a situation which brought a brighter light into the latter's boyish eyes.

"The point is," cried Manley, "could you get me there. Could you make a landing at night?"

"They were already on their feet again, running for the hangar."

"Yes, I can get you there! But what have we got to make a landing on?"

"The main building of the Central tower stops at the eighteenth story. That gives us a flat roof of several hundred yards. Could you make it on that?"

"Not unless it was lighted!" explained Ewart, shouting for his mechanic as he rounded the gloomy corner of the hangar itself.

"But it is lighted," Manley told him. "It gets the light from the tower itself, and the whole cornice line is strung with electric lights, the same as the Slinger building!"

Ewart's finger, touching a button, threw a white flood across the vaulted roof of the building. A touch on another button sent the great doors swinging open. Manley looked at his watch. Then he shook his head.

"It's too late," he proclaimed. But Ewart and his mechanic were already at work on the wide-winged monstrosity nested under its metal roof like a pterodactyl in a cave.

"Get aboard," commanded Ewart. "We're going to try for it anyway!" He turned to his helper. "Hoy, Brown, throw my friend up that fur coat of yours!"

"But what speed can you get out of this machine?" asked Manley as he clambered aboard the chassis and struggled with his seat-straps.

Ewart, who had been stooping over his engines, looked up.

"I got one hundred and four an hour out of her this morning," he off-handedly announced. "But I think I can push her up to one hundred and ten."

Manley's heart beat faster.

"Then there's a chance!" he cried. "A fighting chance."

A sudden sense of chill caused Manley to clutch for the fur coat thrown in at his feet, and struggle into it. As he did so the earth seemed suddenly to fall away from him. Villages became spangled checker-boards of lights. Highways became winding strings of pearls.

Manley forgot the chillness striking into his bones. He forgot Margery Golden and Legar. He forgot the origin of his mission that brought him winging through the midnight heavens. He forgot the fact of his own puny existence and the trivial ends to which it had been given over. All these he forgot, completely and utterly, until Ewart, sweeping out along the twinkling shore lights of South Brooklyn, circled north again where the brazen figure of Liberty guarded the upper bay, and dropped lower along that tapering point of gloom where Battery park nosed like a ship's prow into the tides of the Atlantic. They were still planing down, gently, like a settling sea bird, with the lifted planes veering a little westward to escape the beetling skyscrapers along the canyon of lower Broadway.

Manley thought, for a moment, that Ewart had misjudged his position. Then he felt sure that Ewart had also misjudged his height, that his stabilizing fin was already too low to clear the flat roof that abutted the light-strewn tower itself.

But Ewart, obviously, knew what he was about. For he took that oblong of flat-gloom outlined in electric with a gentle upward undulation like the upward swoop of a bluebird alighting on a maple tree. Into that artful upward swoop was absorbed much of their momentum, for Ewart had plainly remembered that their running space was limited. But even with this precaution there remained a perilous paucity of runway, for before the bounding and quivering organism of nickel and steel and canvas came to a stop it lurched head-on into a wall of the tower itself.

Manley could hear the crash of glass as the damper plane at the nose of the quivering chassis brought up short against one of the tower windows. He was dimly aware of half-tumbling and half-climbing through a network of wooden studs and steel plate-wire stays and cross-guys. He was vaguely conscious of Ewart calling out that anything was all right, that there was

no damage which a half-hour's work couldn't patch up. But Manley, in truth, was thinking little of either Ewart or his flier. All his thoughts, as he climbed frantically up through the broken tower window, were revolving about the problem as to whether or not he was too late. And that all-vital question still obsessed him as he mounted the iron treads of the stairway leading to the lower-top, panting-up night after night until his lungs seemed bursting for want of air, and his over-driven heart beat drumlike against his rib-cage. And as he reached the top and lunged out through the narrow door opening



They Fought With Gasps and Grunts.

on the campanile-like balcony crowning that skyscraping structure, he knew, even as he saw two figures standing there before him, that he was too late.

That much he knew, even before he caught at enough breath to call out a warning to Enoch Golden or swing about and spring for the second figure, already shrinking back in the shadow of that many-columned cupola. For in the hand of the second figure Manley had already caught sight of a tell-tale sheet of paper. It was a yellowed and time-worn scrap of paper, and little more, but to Manley it had become the emblem and pennon of a desperate cause, a flag to be rallied round and fought for, to the last ditch and the last gasp, as harried soldiers fight through the smoke of battle for their colors.

And Manley, as he clinched with Legar's stalwart emissary, fought for it. Nor was his opponent one to be despised. The two men fought along the crest of that midnight tower as two mountain lions might fight along the brink of an Andean precipice. They fought with gasps and grunts, with strange guttural sounds, with teeth bared and face distorted, blind to the blows that were given and taken, unconscious of the fact that the very paper for which they were fighting had already fallen to the cupola floor, and from there had been blown by the north wind to the furthest edge of the cornice circling the stone column supports.

Golden himself was already reaching for that paper when Legar's confederate caught sight of it, broke from Manley's grasp and dove bodily for where it lay. Manley, a second later, followed him. There, half astride the balustrade of coppered wood painted to look like marble, the fight was renewed. Each crouched low as he fought, drunkenly conscious now of the abyss that yawned so close to his feet. But still they fought.

Then a second breath of night breeze, sighing through the tower top, carried the paper slowly along the cornice edge. It was Legar's man who saw it as it moved. He wrenched away, twisted about, and caught at it as it fell. But already he was too late. It lifted with the wind, drifted and eddied slowly about in the moonlight, and floated away into the darker canyon of Broadway, where it was soon lost to sight.

But neither Manley nor his enemy saw that descent, for Legar's man as he lurched suddenly forward threw all his weight on the outstanding copper cornice, painted white to look like marble. And it was a cornice made only for ornamentation, and not for support. For its fastenings surrendered to the strain of that suddenly imposed weight and the buckling segment of copper swayed outward as the desperately-clinging fingers clutched at its edges.

Manley, hanging to the balustrade with one arm, reached out to grasp that buckling strip of metal to which a helpless man was hanging sheer over space. He caught at it, even as Golden caught at his straining shoulders to hold him steady.

But a law, stronger than the will of man, seemed to suck the metal slowly, inevitably, out of the clutch of his tired fingers. Then the last fastenings gave, the strained and twisted sheet-metal tore slowly away, and the black shadow of a man fell like a plummet to the iron and stone of Broadway, three hundred feet below.

Two men



"It is a Warning of Death!" Was the Girl's Reply.

strong hand as it caught at her while the roadster swept by, the equally sudden pain through her bruised body as she was swung safely up into the seat of the onward swooping car. She remembered, too, the arm close about her as she lay back, weak and panting, as they danced and speeded on along that lonely road. She remembered turning in through a stone gate, winding along an orderly gravel driveway, stopping before a vine-bowered bungalow. She remembered, as the masked man at her side helped her in through an ivory-white door, turning dazedly to him and asking who he was. And she remembered the smile that showed just beneath the fringe of the yellow domino as he shook his head and the sense of deprivation that swept through her as she found herself once more alone. Then from the same door through which the Laughing Mask had stepped, she remembered, she had seen a quiet-eyed woman come out, a quiet-eyed woman who had crept up to her, with tears welling from her eyes and a smile of pitying tenderness about her lips.

"Margery, don't you know me? Don't you remember your own mother?" that quiet-eyed woman had asked as she had taken her in her arms. And as she stared up into that motherly face, bent so close over her own, she had said, with a gasp of bewilderment, "Are you—the Laughing Mask?" But her mother, she remembered, had smiled, almost sorrowfully, and had put a finger to her lips.

The Tower of Destiny.

Enoch Golden, anxious and worn out, sat waiting for some further word as to the fate of his daughter Margery. Nothing had come to him since Train's startling message of the collision and the even more startling news of the girl's mysterious disappearance. He would have got little consolation from a talk that was taking place over the

and hand it to the man in the black ulster who will be waiting there. No trickery can succeed. And this is your last chance! JULES LEGAR.

Silently the beaten man stared down at this strange missive. Slowly as he did so, the last of his once iron will melted away.

He rose heavily from his chair and crossed to the vault. From this vault he took the map, the time-yellowed square of manilla about which so many of the sorrows and troubles of all his life seemed to revolve. Then, calling for his hat and coat and ordering a car, he tremblingly made ready for his midnight visit of capitulation to the Central Tower building.

While these events were taking place, however, there was one member of the Golden household who remained far from inactive. When David Manley so abruptly left a tranquil bungalow at Cedarton and so stealthily pushed his way through the shrubbery surrounding that bungalow, it was because he had made the sudden discovery that Legar himself was in the neighborhood. Nor was it hard for him to guess the reason for that master-criminal's invasion of those sequestered grounds. And Manley, promptly deciding to stalk the stalker himself, was rewarded by overhearing enough of Legar's plans, as the latter hurriedly issued his instructions to two of his confederates near the roadside, to realize the necessity of at once getting in touch with Enoch Golden. Whatever happened, he felt, it was his duty to warn Margery's father that Legar himself had acknowledged his ignorance of the girl's whereabouts and had expressed his intention of tracking the chart out of its present owner's hands.

Ten minutes of frantic efforts at a telephone booth in the nearby village, however, convinced Manley of the impossibility of getting in touch with Golden by wire.



Traces the Telephone Circuits.

which you still hold. Unless this is delivered to me, and delivered as I have already directed, the Spotted Warning will come to your daughter Margery. And the meaning of the Spotted Warning she already understands."

"And what do you intend to do?" asked Manley, still staring down at this strange note.

"Do you suppose," retorted Golden, with a slightly tremulous frown already on the bell, "that I'm going to empty my safe to every blackleg who bandies about a catchword that belongs to little Italy?"

"But what earthly use is this piece of chart to you?" asked the younger

City of the Saints



CITY AND COUNTY BUILDING

USUALLY it's the young school ma'am who pre-empt the seat next the driver of the sight-seeing auto, who asks the question: "Is polygamy really exact among these Mormons?"

The others behind strain their ears, for they've been dying to make the same query. You see, in Salt Lake City you never can tell. Our own guide about the city, for example, was an intelligent young Mormon who was born under the system, writes Felix J. Koch in the Utica Globe.

In reply they tell you volubly and vaguely that the United States courts have declared polygamy to be illegal, and the Mormon church itself some short time after promulgated an edict forbidding its practice.

Visitors to Salt Lake City naturally seek first of all the "holy of holies" of Mormonism, the Temple block. This, if nothing else, makes one admit that a people, born of polygamy, who can accomplish such wonders as just this structure here, are undoubtedly the peers of many monogamous races. Out on what was the desert at the time of the Mormons' coming, in a desert which tires the traveler even as he glides across it now by railway, there is a city that is as beautiful as any in the land. And its most beautiful thing is this Temple block.

You enter by one of the large gates built of wooden gratings and come upon a small brick structure housing the bureau of information and headquarters for guides. The steps lead up between two lions into the little struc-

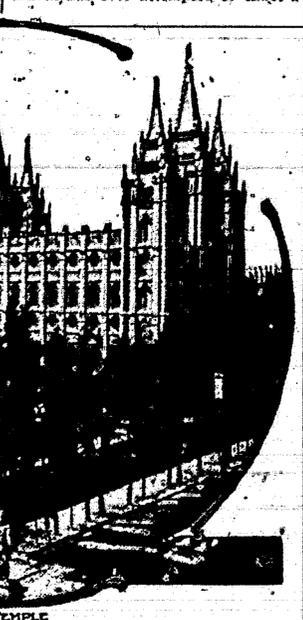
ture reserved to this end; beds of palm and cacti are banked at either side, and ahead broad cement walks seem to invite you to obtain your cicero and explore.

With a "sister of the church" as guide, you start. Out in the court she halts to tell the story of the sea gulls, to whose memory the new statue is in course of erection, then continues on to the great granite churchlike building that serves as assembly hall. Within the church body is divided by two long aisles, simple walls of white plastering, reaching up to the roof. The interior is not as large as the Tabernacle, and so suits certain purposes better.

The Mammoth Organ.

The assembly hall has a notable new mammoth organ, concerts on which also draw crowds. Just before it the arrangement is typical of Mormon assembly houses. High above, the ceiling is attractive, too, being divided into sections by curving ridges of a heavy wood. Throughout the assembly hall will bear comparison with church structures in any part of the world.

Crossing the court once more, you learn more of the Mormons. No stated time for worship is set by them. Prayer may be held at any time. The entrance to this huge Tabernacle is the more unique because so insignificant. Just a small rear door, reached by a wee step. Thence on, up similar stairs, you pass, to the heart of the great Tabernacle. You emerge on a platform that allows you to survey the vast spaces. Just before you is the area for the choir, behind you other series of chairs tier up to the big organ. The instrument is of heavy wood; the great pipes gilded and over them all hangs the legend, "Welcome to Utah." Before the pulpit, close at hand, a large leather bench has post-



THE TEMPLE

ures reserved to this end; beds of palm and cacti are banked at either side, and ahead broad cement walks seem to invite you to obtain your cicero and explore.

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TRAINING TODAY'S BOYS AND GIRLS

Their Misdeeds Seldom Evidence of Wickedness.

PLAYING HOOKY WON'T HURT

Parent Who Remembers How Things Used to Feel Is One Who Knows How to Manage His Boy.

By SIDONIE M. GRUENBERG.

THE club Jones was reading the paper to himself and making comments to all within hearing. Suddenly he sat up and put down the paper. "Was that Walter's boy?" he asked, "that was mixed up in that affair down at the lake?" No one seemed to know. Didn't even know there had been an affair. In that case Jones had to read to them. It was the story of a boy who had gone over the edge of a pier and was pulled out by another boy who happened to be passing. The boy who happened to be passing was young Bob, and he happened along at a time when he was supposed to be in school. That was the point. Although no one denied that it was entirely proper for him to jump into the water and save the rigged stranger, all were agreed that he had no business there. He was obviously playing truant.

"If a boy of mine did that," said Saffron, "I'd let him take all the medals and fine speeches that were coming to him, and after the celebration was all over I would take him into the woodshed and give him the worst licking of his young life."

That sounded very heroic and very reasonable. After all, it's wicked to play truant. It was only a lucky chance that the boy came along in time to save the other child—perhaps this one had been a truant also. The chances were even that another time, he'd get run over by a fire engine. The boy's place is in the school, and he had no business along the lake front. He needed a lesson that would teach him his place.

It made Saffron real angry to think of a son of his committing an outrage upon law and morals. And the things he had in mind to do were—well, they were just the expressions of his anger. They were not thought out policies of applying force where it would do the most good. They were the instinctive appeals to violence, and had just about as much moral value as Bob's own dereliction.

And Brown, who had not been saying anything, could see that. And so he joined the conversation. He would not approve of truancy. He knew it was a bad thing and liable to lead to worse things. But there's no use get-



Remember That Boys Will Be Boys.

ting excited over it. Didn't we all do the same thing when we were young? Or at least we were all tempted to, and if we did not yield it was just our good fortune and not our superior virtue. Besides, it's the sort of thing a child will do just because he is a child. When he gets to be as old as we are he won't be tempted to go down to the lake. Remember that boys will be boys. Give him a chance to grow up and he'll be all right.

This did not sound so heroic, but it did seem reasonable. After all, a day out of school breathing the fresh air and taking good exercise won't hurt any boy. He could make up his school work just as easily as though he had been absent on account of sickness, and this was better than sickness. Thousands of boys play "hooky" and then grow up to be decent citizens—some of them even become teachers or ministers. Let him alone, and he'll grow up all right.

Young Blank, whose children had not yet reached the age of truancy, was interested, but bewildered. He had expected to lay up a supply of practical wisdom to use in possible emergencies in the future. But he did not find the conflicting counsel very helpful. Evidently ought to be punished, of course; otherwise there would be no premium on doing the right thing. But if a child does what we consider "evil" without malice, should he still be made to suffer—especially when he is very likely to outgrow the instincts that lead to such acts?

The trouble with Saffron was that he had not taken the pains to think out the right and wrong of playing truant, nor the right and wrong of

punishing children. He was just as impulsive as the truant himself, with this difference. Whereas the boy had an uncomfortable feeling that he was doing something that was wrong—because it was disapproved—the man had the assurance that he was in the right, for in the punishment of children he was countenanced by generations of parents and most of his contemporaries.

The trouble with Brown was that, whereas he had learned enough to know that the misdeeds of children are in most cases the outward expressions of perfectly healthy instincts, and not evidences of "wickedness," and whereas he knew that most children will outgrow these misdeeds, he had no idea that there was anything to be done about it except to permit the fates to finish the story.

It is well for all of us to know what Brown knew. But that is not enough. Children will outgrow their childish impulses, but what will take their place? One of the ways in which the grown-ups acquired that feeling of righteousness in the presence of childish misdeeds was through the impressive indignation of their parents on the occasions of their own childish errors. It may be wrong for Saffron to put so much stress upon the wickedness of truancy, but it is just as wrong to evade the issue and



He Was Supposed to Be in School.

treat it like feeling, as something that will pass away was something else to do besides whipping children; Brown needed to learn that there was something to do.

As we become more and more familiar with the development of the child's mind we realize that many of the symptoms that are so alarming to others are in no way indications of depravity. But there is the danger that in learning this we may become indifferent to all symptoms. A child is to be watched and understood; this will avoid frequently the resort to violence. But he is to be understood and helped; this will save us frequently from the sin of omission.

We must know not merely enough to improve on the methods of revenge and penalty; we must know enough to evolve a positive program of constructive assistance to the child at every point at which his instincts conflict with the requirements of the world to which he must adjust himself.

Something to Regret. In a Washington hotel lobby the other night reference was made to the wonderful thoughts of the little folk, when this incident was recalled by Congressman J. Edward Russell of Ohio:

One afternoon little Bessie sat in the kitchen watching her mother weave a hot iron through the dainty frills of some white frocks. The day was warm, and mother looked somewhat weary.

"Mamma," finally remarked the little girl in a sympathetic voice, "isn't it very hard work to iron?"

"Yes, dear," answered mother, with a soft sigh, "sometimes it is very hard."

For a moment the little girl thoughtfully communed with herself, and then her face became brightly illuminated. "Oh, mamma!" she enthusiastically exclaimed. "Wouldn't it have been great if you had married a Chinaman?"

Philadelphia Telegraph.

Cheap Japanese Prints.

If you cannot afford expensive pictures, do not therefore put up with ugly ones. There are lovely prints that can be bought for a song, and if you do not wish to spend money on framing them, by all means mount them on gray, brown, or black mats and tack them unframed on the wall. Japanese prints can be bought, in a size a little bigger than postcards, for 10 cents each. There are many lovely designs. One, in black, gray-brown and yellow, is a rainy scene at night. A Japanese woman with a servant, bearing a lantern, is silhouetted against a background of lighted houses, moving rickshaws and other pedestrians. Everybody carries a flat Japanese parasol, and long slanting lines of rain cut across the whole print. Others of these 10-cent prints show water scenes, garden scenes and Japanese children and babies in charming attitudes of play.

Peanut's Many Uses. The peanut is a much more useful product than most people think. Besides its use in the roasted form, there are other innumerable uses.

The nuts contain from 42 to 50 per cent of a nearly colorless, bland, fixed oil, resembling that of the olive and used for similar purposes.

More than 25 years ago there was begun in Virginia the manufacture of peanut flour, of which a particularly palatable biscuit is made. North Carolina has long made pastry of pounded peanuts. It is also eaten for dessert, and is roasted as a substitute for coffee.

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No Conscription—Absolutely No Military Interference

For all particulars apply to W. V. BENNETT, Room 4, Bee Bldg., Omaha, Nebr. Canadian Government Agent

HIS MOTHER CAME FIRST

Flancee of Illinois Militiaman Had to Wait Outside the Camp Grounds.

While the mobilization of a certain Illinois regiment was under way women in the persons of relatives and friends of the Guardsmen looked to the camp in such numbers that necessary work was hampered. Thereupon it is reported, the colonel issued orders that only one woman should be allowed to visit each member of the regiment.

One of the Guardsmen, not yet knowing of the order, approached the camp in company with his mother, a sister and his fiancée. The guard stopped the party and sternly asked who the women were. When told he answered:

"You can take in only one. It's up to you to choose."

The young man looked for a moment at the three, and then said, "mother."

When war is in the air humanity gets down to fundamentals, and when this is done mother will never get the worst of it. We do not believe that the young Guardsman will make a worse husband than if he had chosen his sweetheart. A man who can appreciate his mother may be expected to take good care of his wife.

No Extreme Cases.

"What is meant by an embarrassment of riches, pa?"

"That means having more money than you know what to do with."

"Does anybody ever have that much money?"

"No, my son. I dare say there is such a thing as embarrassment of riches, but it never reaches the point where it is painful."

A man visits his relations when he has nowhere else to go.

Suspicion Confirmed.

A worthy vicar in an English rural parish who preached one Sunday in the interest of foreign missions was surprised on entering the village shop during the week to be greeted with marked coldness by the old dame who kept it.

He asked the cause, and the good woman, producing a hair-crown from a drawer, and throwing it down before him, said:

"I marked that coin and put it in the photo last Sunday, and here it is back in my shop. I knowed well them poor Africans never got the money."

Dad Disposition.

"Brighten gets up every morning at sunrise."

"So as to get more work-out of the day?"

"No. So as to have the fun of spoiling other people's sleep."

Spirit of Revenge.

"I'm goin' to vote the Prohibition ticket this year," said Uncle Bill Bot-teltop.

"What for?"

"Both the other parties have done so much to hinder the sale of liquor that I'm goin' to throw my vote away to spite 'em."

The Next Job.

Mother: Have you practiced Chopin's "Ballad in A?"

Girl: Yes, mother.

"Have you translated your page of Homer?"

"Yes, mother."

"Have you learned your five problems in Euclid?"

"Yes, mother."

"And have you worked out the binomial theorem?"

"Yes, mother."

"Then go and dust the dining room."

Many a man with a good scheme lacks the required nerve to push it through.

Fresh From the Ovens

New Post Toasties represent the most appetizing form in which choice, nutritious Indian corn has ever been prepared.

A new patented process which includes rotary toasting under quick, intense heat gives these flakes a delicious, new and distinctive flavour.

The New Toasties are featured by the bubbly appearance of the surface of the flakes—due to this new art of toasting which releases the wonderful new and attractive true corn taste.

New Post Toasties are not "chaffy" in the package and they don't mush down when milk or cream is added like common "corn flakes."

For tomorrow's breakfast—

New Post Toasties

—your Grocer has them.

Nearly All County Schools Now Open

School terms opened Monday at White Oaks, with Principal A. W. Wyatt, Miss Fonta Smith and Mrs. Wyatt as teachers; at Esccondido in charge of Miss Mary Smith; at Gallo Canon with Miss Elsie Brown teaching; at Capitan Gap in charge of Miss Ida Coleman; and at Capitan with Supt. C. Y. Belknap, Miss Alva Beattie, Miss Muriel Baker and Clara V. Koogler teaching the Lincoln County High school; and in the grades, Mrs. G. E. de Nisson, principal, assisted by Misses Mary G. Howard and Margaret Mathes.

Esccondido patrons are rushing the building of a new school house. Bacn Canon also expects to build a new one this fall. Both districts are to be commended for giving the children better opportunity for good schooling.

County School Superintendent Mrs. Gumm visited the Jack's Peak and Jicarilla districts the past week and found them both doing well. These schools are taught by Mr. and Mrs. Bennett. The new building at Jack's Peak is to have a cistern and fence, if not more extensive repairs, before another term. The many new settlers in this part of the county shows in the increased attendance in the schools.

Mrs. M. L. Blaney, of Ocurro, has consented to act as chaperon of the children winning the State Fair trip in the Boy's and Girl's Industrial club contest this fall. Each county is allowed to send ten members, and interesting plans have been made for the comfort and pleasure of those who have faithfully carried on the club projects.

Notice of State Selections
Department of the Interior,
United States Land Office,
Hoswell, New Mexico.

August 31, 1916.
Notice is hereby given that the State of New Mexico, under the provisions of the Act of Congress approved June 21, 1906 and June 20, 1910 and acts supplementary and amendatory thereto, has filed in this office selection lists for the following described lands:
Lot No. 741, Serial No. 00321, 40 Acres.
Nos. 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 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, 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.
Protests or objections against any or all of such selections may be filed in this office during the period of publication hereof, or at any time before final certificate.
KIMMETT PATTON,
Register

Candidate For County Commissioner

Too late for an extended notice of his candidacy, last week, we received the announcement of Melvin Franks, of Corona, for County Commissioner from the Second district. Mr. Franks is a prominent ranchman of the Corona country, and, since January, 1912, has served as a member of the Board of County Commissioners, during which time he has been chairman thereof. Lincoln county was never in better financial condition than at present, nor has its affairs ever been more economically administered than they have been during the time Mr. Franks has been chairman of the board; and in the accomplishment of this satisfying condition the board as a whole has worked in harmony, and credit is due all members for the unanimity of action that has placed Lincoln county in the front rank of the counties of the state. Mr. Franks seeks the Democratic nomination, but, if nominated he will, no doubt, receive a large Independent vote by reason of his valuable services rendered the county during the past four years and a half. His experience in office and his thorough acquaintance with county affairs furnish qualifications for the office which are possessed by few men.

We buy hides, green or dry, and guarantee highest prices. Carrizozo Trading Co.

Fannie Dean Austin

At Lincoln, Saturday, September 9th, occurred the death of Miss Fannie Dean Austin, at the home of her sister, Mrs. J. W. Lawa. Following the simple services of the bereaved relatives in attendance, the remains were brought through Carrizozo Sunday night on the way to Kansas City for interment, accompanied by Mrs. C. A. Stevens, a sister. The other relatives of the family are the mother, Mrs. A. C. Austin; Mrs. W. L. Gumm, of Carrizozo; and F. F. Austin, a brother, living in Chicago.

Bring your wool and pelts—highest prices paid always. Carrizozo Trading Co.

To Prospective Buyers of Ford Automobiles:

We are expecting a carload of six Touring and Two Roadster Fords immediately. There are some twenty parties who are expecting to purchase cars from this shipment. Those who have signed contracts and made small deposit at bank against purchase price, will receive their cars in the order of date of contract.

This notice is for the purpose of protecting prospective purchasers of Fords who are very anxious to receive their cars. We have two later shipments ordered, but as the entire Southwest is out of Fords—two solid trainloads now due in this southwest territory—we can make no promise of later deliveries.

We have merely made the above statement so that there will be no chance for a misunderstanding when this shipment arrives. Otherwise the conditions that exist might cause hard feeling toward the Ford company, or one of your friends, or ourselves.
WESTERN GARAGE,
F. B. SHIELDS, PROP.

Classified Advertisements

LOST—Pair of nose glasses, in case marked I. Block, Waco, Texas. Finder please leave at Paden's drug store. Reward.

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

FOR SALE, Or Trade—Thirty head of fine Billies, for cash; or will exchange for mutton goats. Can be seen at my farm on Bonito, near Parsons. G. B. Greer, Parsons, N. M.

Home-rendered lard—that is pure. Patty & Hobbs.

WANTED—Party with 8 or 10 burros to pack ore down mountain about 1,000 feet. Inquire at this office.

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

CASH FOR RAGS—Clean rags to wash type. At Carrizozo News office.

Changeable Weather Makes Heavier Undergarments A Necessity

As protection to your health you owe it to yourself to invest in medium weight underwear to avoid colds, grippe, rheumatism, and many other ills that result from insufficient covering for the body. We are particularly proud of the good lines of underwear which we carry, and we are also proud of the exceptional fitting service our experienced salespeople are rendering. Come in and let them explain the advantages to be obtained in the underwear handled exclusively by us

Men's Kenosha Klosed Krotch Union Suits

Are the most perfectly made and best fitting Union Suits we have been able to obtain. Made in cotton, part wool, and all wool.

Priced \$1.25 to \$4.00

Women's Monarch Brand Union Suits

We carry this widely known garment in every style and a wide range of materials, from lightest to heaviest weights.

Priced \$1.00 to \$3.00

Children's Union Suits

We have given Boys' and Girls' Underwear Special Attention This Season

And can show you just the kind of underwear you have always wanted but been unable to get—and priced very reasonable.

ZIEGLER BROS.

This Is A Ford Shop

We are here to serve auto users. But think a moment. We are handling the Ford, and Fords pass in flocks. You have seen them—you know there were more than three-fourths of a million Fords sold last year. That means a lot of Fords to care for, in a town like Carrizozo. For, although a Ford seldom needs much care, the hundreds of Fords you see on our streets, one and another, do need a little tinkering—and in the aggregate that means that our shop—the Ford shop—is busy.

We hate to say it, but we are forced to draw the line, and to give the Ford the preference in our shop. Hence, from now on, we are compelled to notify the public that

Positively, Nothing But Ford Cars Repaired

and we cannot undertake repairs on other makes of automobiles—except, we will repair your tires of other makes.

Labor Charges on Fords are fixed—a universal price. Engines repaired, \$21.75—same price as in Detroit.

We have a chart showing a flat of prices of labor to be performed on all classes of Ford repairs, so that Ford owners will know, before the repairs are made, just what the cost will be.

Ford Repairs Are Cash When the Car Moves Same Price to Everybody, But Cash on Delivery

Western Garage Ford Agency

Announcing the Arrival of Kuppenheimer Clothes For Autumn and Winter = Overcoats and Suits

Beautiful New Patterns in the Late Fall Colors

Every garment strictly hand-tailored, fit and workmanship guaranteed. These suits are made to please every taste—a variety of styles. Priced at from **\$12.50 to \$30.00**

Walk-Over Shoes For Fall

"WALK-OVER" Shoes—another exclusive line here, are now on display. The showing this season is larger and more complete, displaying all the advance styles, in all leathers, button and blucher. Walk-Over Shoes cost a dollar less and give more wear and comfort than any shoe equal in price. Priced at from **\$4.00 to \$6.00**

Wilson Bros. and Chalmer's Knit Underwear

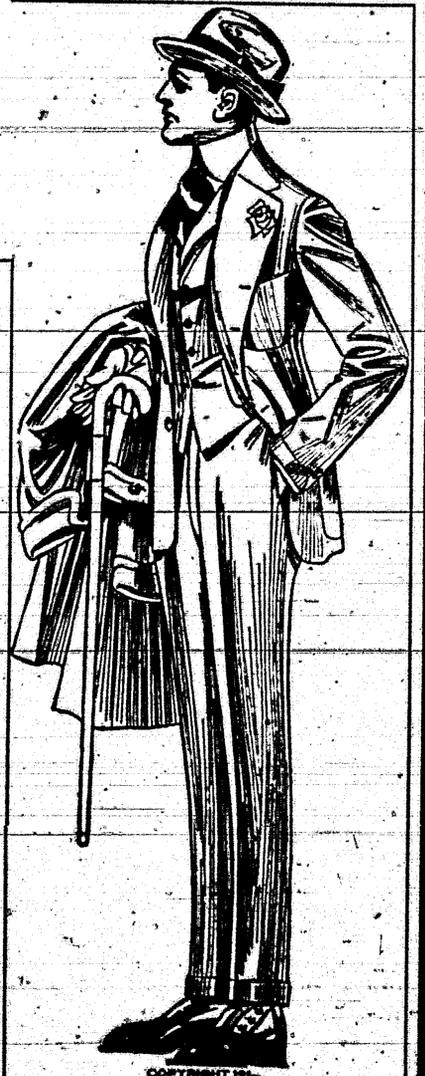
Shown in Wool, Half Wool and Cotton, in two-piece and union suits, closed crotch, at from **\$1.25 to \$4.00**

Sweaters—For these Cool Mornings

Complete line for Men, Women and Children. Wool and Cotton garments, all styles and colors. Priced at from **\$1.00 to \$9.00**

Fall Styles in Worth and Stetson Hats are now on display and await your inspection

Carrizozo Trading Company
Quality First Then Price



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