Private Claim


# Carrizozo News

OFFICIAL COUNTY PAPER --- DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO

VOLUME 18 CARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1917. NUMBER 46


## Thanksgiving Proclamation

BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

A Proclamation.

IT HAS long been the honored custom of our people to turn in the fruitful autumn of the year in praise and thanksgiving to Almighty God for His many blessings and mercies to us as a nation. That custom we can follow now even in the midst of the tragedy of a world shaken by war and immeasurable disaster, in the midst of sorrow and great peril, because even amidst the darkness that has gathered about us we can see the great blessings God has bestowed upon us, blessings that are better than mere peace of mind and prosperity of enterprise.

We have been given the opportunity to serve mankind as we once served ourselves in the great day of our Declaration of Independence, by taking up arms against a tyranny that threatened to master and debase men everywhere and joining with other free peoples in demanding for all the nations of the world what we then demanded and obtained for ourselves. In this day of the revelation of our duty not only to defend our own rights as a nation but to defend also the rights of free men throughout the world, there has been vouchsafed us in full and inspiring measure resolution and spirit of united action. We have been brought to one mind and purpose. A new vigor of common counsel and common action has been revealed in us. We should especially thank God that in such circumstances, in the midst of the greatest enterprise the spirits of men have ever entered upon, we have, if we but observe a reasonable and practicable economy, abundance with which to supply the needs of those associated with us as well as our own. A new light shines about us. The great duties of a new day awaken a new and greater national spirit in us. We shall never again be divided or wonder what stuff we are made of.

And while we render thanks for these things let us pray Almighty God that in all humbleness of spirit we may look always to Him for guidance; that we may be kept constant in the spirit and purpose of service; that by His grace our minds may be directed and our hands strengthened; and that in His good time liberty and security and peace and the comradeship of a common justice may be vouchsafed all the nations of the earth.

WHEREFORE, I, Woodrow Wilson, President of the United States of America, do hereby designate Thursday, the twenty-ninth day of November next, as a day of thanksgiving and prayer, and invite the people throughout the land to cease upon that day from their ordinary occupations and in their several homes and places of worship to render thanks to God, the great ruler of nations.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done in the District of Columbia this seventh day of November in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and seventeen and of the Independence of the United States of America the one hundred and forty-second.

WOODROW WILSON.

By the President:

ROBERT LANSING,
Secretary of State.

## Will Train Registrants

The United States Signal Corps, through the Federal Board for Vocational Education, has appealed to the New Mexico College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts to come to the assistance of the United States Government in a grave emergency in this: 15,000 radio or buzzer operators must be secured at the earliest possible date for service in the army, which is confronted with a serious shortage of men equipped to perform this essential service on the battlefield.

These operators must come from the ranks of conscripted men of the second and following drafts, whose instruction should begin before they are called to the cantonments. For this, in this region, the government is depending on the Agricultural College to train them.

The course will be started December 3, 1917, and will continue indefinitely until the need is filled. It is the object of this course to furnish radio or buzzar operators so as to receive and send a minimum of 20 words of five letters per minute. It will take the average student about 200 hours to do this; which means a two months' course. The only expense attached to the course will be the cost of transportation to the College and $40.00 for board and room during the two months while there.

The class will be limited to registrants of the second and following drafts who can pass the physical examination and are not intending to claim exemption. Men who do not show ability at this work will be dropped at once and as fast as students develop the required proficiency, they will be discharged from the class, given a certificate showing their qualifications, and their places taken by others. Preference will be given to applicants who are to be called immediately, and a waiting list established in the order of their liability.

One need not fear that more men will be trained than needed, as definite quotas will be assigned to each institution, in order not to over train.

If additional information is desired, write the Dean of Engineering, State College, N. M. Application blanks will be furnished upon request.

George Kimbell returned Tuesday from El Paso and left the following day for his home at Tucson.

Fine Music, Refreshments and social time at White Oaks Saturday night, November 24th.

## An Interesting Letter From One of Our Boys

Fort Rosecrans, California,
November 6, 1917.

Mr. Jno. A. Haley,
Carrizozo, N. M.

My dear sir:

This letter, no doubt, will surprise you, but I have been absent from "roll call" at Carrizozo now for about six weeks and unless I give an account of myself, I fear that I will be considered a deserter. Now if I should leave this post for that length of time under the same conditions, I would be required to give a rather particularly described and a most detailed account of myself, or it would be the guard house for me. So if you enlist any men there that have any unfinished business, it might be a favor to them to remind them of their hat as they don't issue extended pleasure visits with your clothes in the army.

I am in the 6th Company Coast Artillery Corps here, which is composed of one hundred and six men. We had our target practice last week, and on Monday we shot for our medals. I was considered a fair shot in the practice, but the betting favored our top sergeant, a man who shot last year in the state shooting tournament at Sacramento, California for high honors, and at which place he distinguished himself as the third best shot in the state. Our target was an 8 inch bulls-eye at 200 and 300 yards. Our record shooting for medals consisted of 40 shots—20 slow fire and 20 rapid fire. The score to be made was 150 out of a possible 200, or 40 shots for the highest medal award given by the Coast Artillery Corps—Marksman A. I feel honored in telling you that I tied our first sergeant for high score of the company with one hundred and seventy points each to our credit. I have many friends in the company now, and the people of Carrizozo will be pleased to learn that my friends, J. B. Collier, Barney Ward and Warren Williams joined my company here yesterday.

Yours very respectfully,
Roy H. Grumbles,
6th Co. C. A. C.,
Fort Rosecrans,
San Diego, Calif.

## "Gone Over"

The bunch of boys, who enlisted here in special branches of the army about the time our last registrants were going to Camp Funston, have left their training camp in New Jersey and the best information obtainable is that they have "gone over". Mail has been returned to homefolk bearing the laconic message "gone over". These boys are: Ralph and Bernard Merchant, Ralph Barber, Al Linley, A C Whitlow, James Dearman and Orville Smith. Roy Grumbles, who left here at the same time, is on the Pacific coast, as may be noted in a letter from him appearing in this week's News.

## Notice

Dr. J. Odd Hamilton Dentist is at Garrard Hotel for a week or ten days, where he will be glad to serve his old friends and patients that he worked for many years ago, and will welcome any new patients needing dental work done. Call right away for appointment.

## In the Pit

A new hustler at the round house tied things up for hours Wednesday night, following an unusual accident. He was attempting to place an engine on the turn table, but missed the table and ran the engine into the pit. The wrecker had to be brought from El Paso to lift the engine out. In the mean time, the round house was full of engines, none of which could be utilized.


MONEY TO LOAN
$500 to $50,000
First Mortgage Real Estate 9 o/o
See C. A. Perkins, Carrizozo, N. M.
11-16tf


## Red Cross Christmas

"Make it a Red Cross Christmas" is to be the recruiting slogan of committees from every Red Cross organization throughout the country in a nation-wide drive for 15,000,000 members of the Red Cross during the week beginning December 17.

Mr. Morey, Chairman of the Christmas Membership Committee, received the following telegram from Ivy Lee, assistant to the chairman of the War Council, under date of November 8:

"A nation-wide Christmas membership drive has been planned by the Red Cross War Council. The building up of the Red Cross membership to 15,000,000 in the United States is the goal of this campaign. This will mean the addition of approximately 10,000,000 names to the present muster roll.

"The drive is to start December 17 and continue unceasingly to Christmas Eve.

"'Make it a Red Cross Christmas' is to be the recruiting slogan. Everyone taking out a membership in the Red Cross during the drive period will be known as a Christmas member, and the effort practically will be limited to securing annual members paying annual dues of one dollar, or two dollars in case of subscribing magazine members.

"During Red Cross week in June the $100,000,000 mark set by the War Council was oversubscribed and gave assurance of a national interest in Red Cross work which should make the Christmas membership drive fully as successful.

"As this is the country's first Christmas in the world war, it is felt that the people will be thinking of service rather than festivities, and that their minds generally will be turned to the battlefields of Europe and especially to our own soldiers and sailors. It is believed, therefore, that the country will be in the frame of mind at Christmas time to give expression to all its anxiety and hope by showing and renewing evidences of its support of the Red Cross."

## Vera Cruz Working

The Vera Cruz Leasing Co., R. R. Foster, president and manager, is working a number of men preparatory to active operations on the Vera Cruz property. A winze is now being sunk at the face of the tunnel and, when a depth of 50 feet is reached cross cutting the ore body will begin. The tunnel is an old one and runs into the mountain to a depth of 675 feet. The face of the tunnel is 225 feet below the surface. The ore body pierced by the tunnel is an irregular oval 30X80 feet, and numerous samples taken therefrom give an average assay value in gold of $7.54 per ton.

The machinery for handling the ore and motors, which will be supplied by power from the Lincoln County Light & Power Co. line, have been ordered. Mr. Foster thinks all the machinery will be here and installed by the first of the year.

The company has had various tests made of the ore to ascertain the best method of saving the values, and the amalgamation process has been determined upon as the best. It is the intention of the company later to install cyanide tanks and treat the tailings, but that is an after consideration, the pressing need just now being to get the mill running on pay ore, with the tests showing that by amalgation 88 per cent of the values may be saved.

The Vera Cruz mine is one of the old mines of the county, and during the past thirty years has been worked, or worked at, by half as many different companies, all of which failed to "make a go" of it. These failures, however, in no way daunted Mr. Foster and associates, and when tests showed satisfactory values in a large body of ore and further tests pointed the way to successful treatment, work was pushed in the development of the ore body and machinery for its reduction purchased. The mill will have a 50-ton capacity, but if conditions warrant the capacity will be doubled. The Vera Cruz promises to justify the expectations of the present operators and throw off the hoodoo that has weighted down past attempts to work the property.

## Fetter--Kennedy

A pretty home wedding occurred last night at eight o'clock when Rev. R.H. Lewelling, pastor of the Methodist church, pronounced the words that made W. J. Fetter and Miss Lea Kennedy husband and wife. At the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Kennedy, a few friends gathered to witness the ceremony. The newly wedded couple left soon after the ceremony for Ohio on a short honeymoon.

The groom is a prominent young man of Carrizozo, a special machinist at the railroad shops and is held in high esteem by all. The bride is the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Kennedy and has grown to womanhood in Lincoln county. Mrs. Fetter is one of the most pleasant and refined young ladies of the town and has a host of friends, won by her charming manner. Mr. and Mrs. Fetter will return to Carrizozo to make their home.

## Relative to Explosives

### Government License

The following notice, issued by the Council of defense and promulgated by the sheriff, relates to restrictions imposed by the government with reference to sale and purchase of explosives, as is indicated herewith:

"When licensing agents are designated, notice will be given in local paper and licenses issued in all localities. Meanwhile there should be no interruption of coal or other necessities involving use of explosives.

"Manufacturers will probably be licensed Nov 15th and after that date vendors, foremen, experts, importers and analysts should keep itemized record of sales or other disposition of explosives pending receipt of detailed instructions and licenses."

"Signed) MANNING,"
"C. W. HYDE, Sheriff."


# British Tanks in Action

*Scenes Photographed at Battle of the Ancre Reveal Scientific Methods of Present Day Warfare*

*Exhibited at* .... Crystal Theater

THE PICTURES will be exhibited at the Crystal Theater Tuesday November 20, showing British tanks in action, are some of the most remarkable war pictures that have been photographed. It is a wonderful thing to see these war machines rolling relentlessly along over the barbed wire entanglements of the enemy like great live monsters. These official government pictures are being handled by the Pathe Exchange, Inc., and give a fine insight of what might be termed the practical side of the war. We see the supplies being pushed forward for the troops, and long lines of reserves making their way to the front to take the places of their fallen brothers. Batteries of howitzers turning their fire into the line of the enemy are not uncommon sights in the picture, or Red Cross workers carrying the wounded from the battlefield under shell fire. These pictures are of intense interest, and were photographed while the Battle of the Ancre was in progress.

*Remember Date and Place, Crystal Theater Tuesday, Nov. 20*

# NAN of MUSIC MOUNTAIN

By Frank H. Spearman

Author of Whispering Smith

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CHAPTER XXIII—Continued.

—15—

De Spain suspected nothing of what they were talking about, but he was uneasy concerning Nan, and was not to be balked, by any combination, of his purpose of finding her. To secure information concerning her was not possible, unless he should enter the house, and this, with scant hesitation, he decided to do.

He wore a snug-fitting leathern coat. He unbuttoned this and threw it open as he stepped noiselessly up to the door. Laying his hand on the knob, he paused, then, finding the door unlocked, he pushed it slowly open.

The wind, rushed in, upset his calculations and blew open the door leading from the hall into the living room. A stream of light in turn shot through the open door, across the hall. Instantly De Spain stepped inside and directly behind the front door—which he now realized he dare not close—and stood expectant in the darkness. Gale Morgan, with an impatient exclamation, strode from the fireplace to close the front door.

As he walked into the hall and slammed the front door shut, he could have touched with his hand the man standing in the shadow behind it. De Spain, not hoping to escape, stood with folded arms, but under the elbow of his left arm was hidden the long muzzle of his revolver. Holding his breath, he waited. Gale's mind was apparently filled with other things. He did not suspect the presence of an intruder, and he walked back into the living room, partly closing the second door. De Spain, following almost on his heels, stepped past this door, past the hall stairs opposite it, and through a curtained opening at the end of the hall into the dining room. Barely ten feet from him, this room opened through an arch into the living room, and where he stood he could hear all that was said.

"Who's there?" demanded Duke gruffly.

"Nobody," said Gale. "Go on, Druel."

Druel talked softly and through his nose: "I was only going to say it would be a good idea to have two witnesses."

"Nita," suggested Gale.

Duke was profane. "You couldn't keep the girl in the room if she had Nita to help her. And I want it understood, Gale, between you and me, fair and square, that Nan's goin' to live right here with me after this marriage till I'm satisfied she's willing to go to you—otherwise it can't take place, now or never."

De Spain opened his ears. Gale felt the hard, cold tone of his crusty relative, and answered with like harshness: "What do you keep harping on that for? You've got my word. All I want of you is to keep yours—understand?"

"Come, come," interposed Druel. "There's no need of hard words. But we need two witnesses. Who's going to be the other witness?"

Before anyone could answer De Spain stepped out into the open archway before the three men. "I'll act as the second witness," he said.

With a common roar the Morgans bounded to their feet. De Spain, standing slightly sidewise, his coat lapels flapped wide open, his arms akimbo, and his hands on his hips, faced the three in an attitude of readiness only. He had reckoned on the instant of indecision which at times, when coupled with apprehension, paralyzes the will of two men acting together. Under the circumstances either of the Morgans alone would have whipped a gun on De Spain at sight. Together, and knowing that to do so meant death to the one that took the first shot from the archway, each waited for the other; that fraction of a second unsettled their purpose. Instead of bullets, each launched curses at the intruder, and every second that passed led away from a fight.

De Spain took their oaths, demands and abuse without batting an eye. "I'm here for the second witness," was all he repeated, covering both men with short glances. Druel, his face muddily white as the whisky bloat deserted it, shrunk inside his shabby clothes. De Spain with each epithet hurled at him took a dreaded step toward Gale, and Druel, in the line of fire, brought his knees up and his head down till he curled like a porcupine.

Gale, game as he undoubtedly was, cornered, felt perhaps recollections of Calabasas and close quarters with the brown eyes and the burning face. What they might mean in this little room, which De Spain was crossing step by step, was food for thought. Nor did De Spain break his obstinate silence until their burst of rage had blown. "You've arranged your marriage," he said at length. "Now pull it."

"My cousin's ready to marry me, an' we're goin' to do it tonight," cried [illegible]ently.

[illegible] quivering with rage, looked [illegible] and pointed to the hall door. "You hear that! Get out of my house!" he cried, launching a vicious epithet with the words.

"This isn't your house," retorted De Spain angrily. "This house is Nan's, not yours. When she orders me out, I'll go. Bring her down," he thundered, raising his voice to shut off Duke, who had redoubled his abuse. "Bring her into this room," he repeated. "We'll see whether she wants to get married. If she does, I'll marry her. If she doesn't, and you've been putting this up to force her into marrying, so help me God, you'll be carried out of this room tonight, or I will." He whirled on her uncle with an accusing finger. "You used to be a man, Duke. I've taken from you here tonight what I would take from no man on earth but for the sake of Nan Morgan. She asked me never to touch you. But if you've gone into this thing to trap your own flesh and blood, your dead brother's girl, living under your own protection, you don't deserve mercy, and tonight you shall have what's coming to you. I've fought you both fair, too fair. Now—before I leave—it's my girl or both of you."

He was standing near Druel. Without taking his eyes off the other man, he caught Druel with his left hand by the coat collar, and threw him halfway across the room. "Get upstairs, you old carrion, and tell Nan Morgan Henry de Spain is here to talk to her."

Druel, frightened to death, scrambled into the hall. He turned on De Spain. "I'm an officer of the law. I arrest you for trespass and assault," he shouted, shaking with fear.

"Arrest me?" echoed De Spain contemptuously. "You scoundrel, if you don't climb those stairs, I'll send you to the penitentiary the day I get back to town. Upstairs with your message!"

"It isn't necessary," said a low voice in the hall, and with the words Nan appeared in the open doorway. Her face was white, but there was no sign of haste or panic in it; De Spain choked back a breath; to him she had never looked in her silence so awe-inspiring.

He addressed her, holding his left hand out with his plea. "Nan," he said, controlling his voice, "these men were getting ready to marry you to Gale Morgan. No matter how you feel toward me, you know me well enough to know that all I want is the truth: Was this with your consent?"

She stepped into the line of fire between her cousin and De Spain as she answered: "No. You know I shall never marry any man but you. This vile bully"—she turned a little to look at her angry cousin—"has influenced Uncle Duke—who never before tried to persecute or betray me—into joining him in this thing. They never could have dragged me into it alive. And they've kept me locked up for three days in a room upstairs, hoping to break me down."

"Stand back, Nan."

If De Spain's words of warning struck her with terror of a situation she could not control, she did not reveal it. "No," she said resolutely. "If anybody here is to be shot, I'll be first. Uncle Duke, you have always protected me from Gale Morgan; now you join hands with him. You drive me from this roof because I don't know how I can protect myself under it."

Gale looked steadily at her. "You promised to marry me," he muttered truculently. "I'll find a way to make you keep your word."

A loud knocking interrupted him, and, without waiting to be admitted, Pardaloe, the cowboy, opened the front door and stalked boldly in from the hall.

If the situation in the room surprised him he gave no evidence of it. And as he walked in Nan disappeared. Pardaloe was drenched with rain, and, taking off his hat as he crossed the room to the fire, he shook it hard into the blazing wood.

"What do you want, Pardaloe?" snapped Duke.

Pardaloe shook his hat once more and turned a few steps so that he stood between the uncurtained window and the light. "The creek's up," he said to Duke in his peculiarly slow, steady tone. "Some of Satt's boys are trying to get the cattle out of the lower corral." He fingered his hat, looked first at Duke, then at Gale, then at De Spain. "Guess they'll need a little help, so I asked Sassoon to come over—" Pardaloe jerked his head indicatively toward the front. "He's outside with some of the boys now."

"Tell Sassoon to come in here!" thundered Gale.

De Spain's left arm shot out. "Hold on, Pardaloe; pull down that curtain behind you!"

"Don't touch that curtain, Pardaloe!" shouted Gale Morgan.

"Pardaloe," said De Spain, his left arm pointing menacingly and walking instantly toward him, "pull that curtain or pull your gun, quick." At that moment Nan, in hat and coat, reappeared in the archway behind De Spain. Pardaloe jerked down the curtain and started for the door. De Spain had backed up again. "Stop, Pardaloe," he called. "My men are outside that door. Stand where you are," he ordered, still enforcing his commands with his right hand covering the holster at his hip. "I leave this room first. Nan, are you ready?" he asked without looking at her.

"Yes."

Her uncle's face whitened. "Don't leave this house tonight, Nan," he said menacingly.

"You've forced me to, Uncle Duke."

"Don't leave this house tonight."

"I can't protect myself in it."

"Don't leave this house—most of all, with that man!" He pointed at De Spain with a frenzy of hatred. Without answering, the two were retreating into the semi-darkness of the dining room. "Nan," came her uncle's voice, hoarse with feeling, "you're saying goodby to me forever."

"No, uncle," she cried. "I am only doing what I have to do."

"I tell you I don't want to drive you from this roof, girl."

A rush of wind from an opening door was the only answer from the dark dining room. The two Morgans started forward together. The sudden gust sucked the flame of the living-room lamp up into the chimney and after a brief, sharp struggle extinguished it. In the confusion it was a moment before a match could be found. When the lamp was relighted, the Morgans ran into the dining room. The wind and rain poured in through the open north door. But the room was empty.

Duke turned on his nephew with a choking curse. "This," he cried, beside himself with fury, "is your work!"

## CHAPTER XXIV.

### Flight.

De Spain, catching Nan's arm, spoke hurriedly, and they hastened outside toward the kitchen. "We must get away quick," he said as she buttoned her coat. And, knowing how she suffered in what she was doing, he drew her into the shelter of the porch and caught her close to him. I'll take you straight to Mrs. Jeffries. When you are ready, you'll marry me; we'll make our peace with your Uncle Duke together. Great God! What a night! This way, dearie."

"No, to the stable, Henry! Where's your horse?"

"Under the pine, and yours, too. I found the pony, but I couldn't find your saddle, Nan."

"I know where it's hidden. Let's get the horses."

"Just a minute. I stuck my rifle under this porch." He stooped and felt below the stringer. Rising in a moment with the weapon on his arm, the

"This," He Cried, Beside Himself With Fury, "Is Your Work."

two hurried around the end of the house toward the pine tree. They had almost reached this when a murmur unlike the sounds of the storm made De Spain halt his companion.

"What is it?" she whispered. He listened intently. Without speaking, he took Nan and retreated to the corner of the house. "There is somebody in that pine," he whispered, "waiting for me to come after the horses. Sassoon may have found them. I'll try it out, anyway, before I take a chance. Stand back here, Nan."

He put her behind the corner of the house, threw his rifle to his shoulder, and fired as nearly as he could in the darkness toward and just above the pine. Without an instant's hesitation a pistol shot answered from the direction in which he had fired, and in another moment a small fusillade followed. "By the Almighty," muttered De Spain, "we must have our horses, Nan. Stay right here. I'll try driving those fellows off their perch."

She caught his arm. "What are you going to do?"

"Run in on them from cover, wherever I can find it, Nan, and push them back. We've got to have those horses."

"If we could only get away without a fight!"

"This is Sassoon and his gang, Nan. You heard Pardaloe. These are not your people. I've got to drive 'em, or we're gone, Nan."

"Then I go with you."

"Nan, you can't do it," whispered De Spain energetically. "A chance bullet—"

She spoke with decision: "I go with you. I can use a rifle. Better both of us be killed than one. Help me up on this roof. I've climbed it a hundred times. My rifle is in my room. Quick, Henry."

Overruling his continued objections, she lifted her foot to his hand, put her second foot on De Spain's shoulder, gained the sloping roof, and scrambled on her hands and knees up to the window of her room. A far-off peal of thunder echoed from the mountains. Luckily, no flash had preceded it, and Nan, rifle in hand, slid safely down to the end of the lean-to, where De Spain helped her to the ground. He directed her how to make a zigzag advance toward the pine, and, above all, to throw herself flat and sidewise after every shot—and not to fire often.

In this way they advanced slowly but safely to the disputed point and then understood—the horses were gone. A fresh discharge of shots came from two directions—seemingly from the house and the stable. A moment later they heard sharp firing far down the gap—their sole avenue of escape.

They withdrew to the shelter of a large rock familiar to Nan even in the dark. While De Spain was debating in his mind how to meet the emergency, she stood at his side, his equal he knew, in courage, daring and resource, and answered his rapid questions as to possible gateways of escape. The rain, which had been abating, now ceased, but from every fissure in the mountains came the roar of rushing water, and little openings of rock and waterway that might have offered a chance when dry were now out of the question. In fact, it was Nan's belief that before morning water would be running over the main trail itself.

"Yet," said De Spain finally, "before morning we must be a long way from this particular spot, Nan. Sassoon has posted men at the neck of the gap—that's the first thing he would do. I'll tell you," he said suddenly, as when after long uncertainty and anxious doubt one chooses an alternative and hastens to follow it. "Retreat is the thing for us, Nan. Let's make for Music mountain and crawl into our cave till morning. Lefever will get in here some time tomorrow. Then we can connect with him."

Realizing that no time was to be lost, they set out on the long journey. Every foot of the troublesome way offered difficulties. Water impeded them continually. Nan picked their trail. But for her perfect familiarity with every foot of the ground, they could not have got to the mountain at all. When they got to the mountain trail itself they found their way swept by a mad rush of falling water, its deafening roar punctured by fragments of loosened rock which, swept downward from ledge to ledge, split and thundered as they dashed themselves against the mountainside. On a protected floor the two stood for a moment, listening to the roar of the cataract that had cut them off their refuge.

"No use, Nan," said De Spain. "There isn't any other trail, is there?"

She told him there was no other. "And this will run all night, Henry," she said, turning to him and as if thinking of a question she wanted to ask, "how did you happen to come to me tonight when I wanted you so?"

"I came because you sent for me," he answered, surprised.

"But I didn't send for you."

He stopped, dumfounded. "What do you mean, Nan?" he demanded uneasily. "I got your message on the telephone last night, in my office at Sleepy Cat, from a man that refused to give his name."

"I never sent any message to you," she insisted in growing wonderment. "I have been locked in a room for three days, dearie. The Lord knows I wanted to send you word. Who ever telephoned a message like that? Was it a trap to get you in here?"

He told her the story—of the strenuous efforts he had made to discover the identity of the messenger—and how he had been balked. "No matter," said Nan at last. "It couldn't have been a trap. It must have been a friend, surely, not an enemy."

"Henry," every time she repeated his name De Spain cared less for what should happen in the rest of the world, "what are we going to do now? We can't stay here all night—and take what they will greet us with in the morning."

He answered her question with another: "What about trying to get out by El Capitan?"

She started in spite of herself. "It would be certain death, Henry."

"I don't mean at the worst to try to cross it till we get a glimpse of daylight. But it's quite a way over there. The question is, Can we find a trail up to where we want to go?"

"I know two or three," she answered, "if they are only not flooded."

The storm seemed to have passed, but the darkness was intense, and from above the northern Superstitions came low mutterings of thunder. Compelled to strike out over the rocks to get up to any of the trails toward El Capitan, Nan, helped by De Spain when he could help, led the ascent toward the first ledge they could hope to follow on their dangerous course.

The point at which the two climbed almost five hundred feet that night up Music mountain is still pointed out in the gap. No person, looking at that confused wall, willingly believes it could ever have been scaled in the dead of night. Torn, bruised and exhausted, Nan, handed up by her lover, threw herself at last prostrate on the ledge at the real beginning of their trail, and from that vantage point they made their way along the eastern side of Music mountain for two miles before they stopped again to rest.

It was already well after midnight. A favoring spot was seized on by De Spain for the resting place he wanted. A dry recess beneath an overhanging wall made a shelter for the fire that he insisted on building to warm Nan in her soaked clothing. [illegible] they could and took the chance—a chance that more nearly than any that had gone before, cost them their lives.

The mutterings above the mountains now grew rapidly louder, and while the two hovered over the fire, a thunder squall, rolling wildly down the eastern slope, burst over the gap. Nan knew even better than her companion the fickle nature of a range storm, and understood uncomfortably well how a sudden shift might, at any moment, lay their entire path open to its fierceness. She warned De Spain they must be moving, and, freshened by the brief rest, they set out toward El Capitan.

They had covered more than half the distance that separated them from the cliff, when a second thunderstorm seeming to rush in from the desert, burst above their heads. Drenched with rain, they were forced to draw back under a projecting rock. In another moment the two storms, meeting in the gap, rushed together. As if an unseen hand had touched a thousand granite springs above the gap, every slender crevice spouted a stream that shot foaming out from the mountainsides. The sound of moving waters rose in a dull, vast roar, broken by the unseen boom of distant falls, launching huge masses of water into caverns far below. The storm-laden wind tore and swirled among the crowded peaks, and above all the angry sky moaned and quivered in the rage of the elements.

It was only the lulls between the sharp squalls that enabled them to cover the trail before daylight. When they paused before El Capitan the fury of the night seemed largely to have exhausted itself, but the overcharged air hung above the mountains, trembling and moaning like a bruised and stricken thing. Lightning, playing across the inky heavens, blazed in constant sheets from end to end of the horizon. Under it all the two refugees, high on the mountainside, looked down on the flooding gap.

Their flight was almost ended. Only the sheer cliff ahead blocked their descent to the aspen grove. Hardly a moment passed after they had started until the eastern sky lightened before the retreating storm, and with the first glimmer of daylight the two were at the beginning of the narrow foothold which lay for half a mile between them and safety.

The face of El Capitan presents, midway, a sharp convex. Just where it is thrown forward in this keen angle, the trail runs out almost to a knife-edge, and the mountain is so nearly vertical that it appears to overhang the floor of the valley.

They made half the stretch of this angle with hardly a misstep, but the advance for a part of the way was a climb, and De Spain, turning once to speak to Nan, asked her for her rifle, that he might carry it with his own. What their story might have been had she given it to him, none can tell. But Nan, holding back, refused to let him relieve her. The dreaded angle which had haunted De Spain all night was safely turned on hands and knees, and, as they rounded it toward the east, clouds scudding over the open desert broke and shot the light of dawn against the beetling arete.

De Spain turned in some relief to point to the coming day. As he did so a gust of wind, sweeping against the sheer wall, tipped him sidewise, and he threw himself on his knees to avoid the dizzy edge. His rifle, which lay under his hand on the rock, slipped from reach. In the next instant he heard it bouncing from rock to rock, five hundred feet below.

Greatly annoyed and humiliated, he regained his feet and spoke with a laugh to reassure Nan. Just as she answered not to worry, a little singing scream struck their ears; something splashed suddenly close at hand against the rock wall; chips scattered between them. From below, the sound of a rifle report cracked against the face of the cliff. They were so startled, so completely amazed, that they stood motionless.

De Spain looked down and over the uneven floor of the gap. The ranch-houses, spread like toys in the long perspective, lay peacefully revealed in the gray of the morning. He could discover no sign of life around any of the houses. But in another moment the little singing scream came again, the blow of the heavy slug against the splintering rock was repeated, the distant report of the rifle followed.

"Under fire," muttered De Spain. He looked at Nan. "We'd better keep moving," he said. "Come! whoever is shooting can follow us a hundred yards either way." In front of De Spain a fourth bullet struck the rock. "Nan," he muttered, "I've got you into a fix. If we can't stop that fellow, he is liable to stop us. Can you see anything?" he asked, waiting for her to come up.

"Henry!" She was looking straight down into the valley, and laid her hand on De Spain's shoulder. "Is there anything moving on the ridge—over there—see—just east of Sassoon's?"

De Spain, his eyes bent on the point Nan indicated, drew her forward to a dip in the trail which, to one stretched flat, afforded a slight protection. He made her lie down, and just beyond her refuge chose a point where the path, broadening a little and rising instead of sloping toward the outer edge, gave him a chance to brace himself between two rocks. Flattened there like a target in midair, he threw his hat down to Nan, and, resting on one knee, waited for the shot that should tumble him down El Capitan or [illegible] the man bent on killing him.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A GUARANTEED REMEDY FOR

ASTHMA

Your money will be refunded by your druggist without any question if this remedy does not benefit every case of Asthma, Bronchial Asthma, Hay Fever or Difficult Breathing. No matter how violent the attacks or obstinate the case.

DR. R. SCHIFFMANN'S

ASTHMADOR

in either form (Cigarette, Pipe Mixture or Powder) positively gives INSTANT RELIEF in every case and has permanently cured thousands who had been considered incurable, after having tried every other means of relief in vain. Sufferers are afforded an opportunity of availing themselves of this "Money-Back" guarantee offer as through purchasing from their own regular Druggist, they are sure their money will be refunded by him if the remedy fails. You will be the sole judge as to whether you are benefited and will get your money back if you are not. We do not know of any fairer proposition which we could make.

R. Schiffmann Co., Proprietors, St. Paul, Minn.

### No Great Loss.

"Why, ma'am," said Private Soggers, "the roar of them big guns was so fierce in the trenches we couldn't hear ourselves think."

"Dear me!" exclaimed the interested old lady. "That must have been terrible. Still, I understand your officers are put there to do your thinking for you."

## WOMEN SUFFERERS NEED SWAMP-ROOT

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney and bladder trouble and never suspect it.

Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

You may suffer a great deal with pain in the back, headache, loss of ambition, nervousness and may be despondent and irritable.

Don't delay starting treatment. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a physician's prescription, obtained at any drug store, restores health to the kidneys and is just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Get a medium or large bottle immediately from any drug store.

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

## LLAMAS MUST BE HUMORED

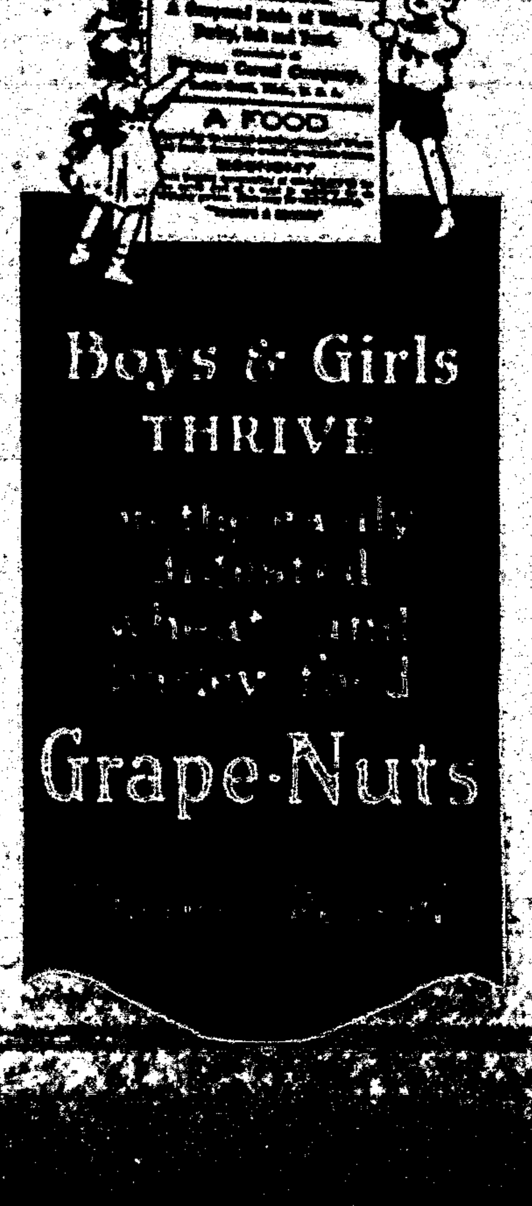
Will Not Endure Force or Threats—When Being Loaded They Are Caressed by Drivers.

The South American llama will bear neither beating nor ill-treatment. The animals go in troops, an Indian walking a long distance ahead. If the llamas are tired they stop, and the Indian stops also. If the delay be too great the Indian, becoming uneasy toward sunset, after all due precaution, resolves on supplicating the beasts to resume their journey. He stands about 50 or 60 paces off, in an attitude of humility, waving his hand coaxingly toward them, looks at them with tenderness, and at the same time, in the softest tones, reiterates, "Ic, ic, ic." If the llamas are disposed to resume their course they follow the Indian in good order and at a regular pace, but step fast, for their legs are long; but, when they are in ill humor, they do not even turn toward the speaker, but remain motionless, huddled together, standing or lying down. The straight neck and the gentle majesty of bearing, the long down of their always clean and glossy skin, their supple and timid motion, all give them an air at once sensitive and noble.

If it happens—which is very seldom the case—that an Indian wishes to obtain, either by force or even by threats, what the llama will not willingly perform, the instant the animal finds itself affronted by words or gesture it raises its head with dignity and, without making any attempt to escape ill treatment by flight, lies down.

The respect shown these animals by Peruvian Indians amounts almost to superstitious reverence. When the Indians load them two approach and caress the animal, hiding its head that it may not see the load on its back. It is the same in unloading.

A woman gets pleasure out of new clothes; getting a new suit is fun for a man, too.



# BIG CONTRACTOR INDORSES TANLAC

### Robert Schultze Was Tortured With Rheumatism for Two Long Years He Says.

## COULDN'T WORK AN HOUR

### "I Have As Much Vim and Energy As I Ever Had and Can Work All Day—Gained Ten Pounds.

Robert Schultze of 818 West Poplar street, San Antonio, Texas, who has been a resident of that city for fifty years and a contractor and builder for twenty-five years, made a remarkable statement regarding his experience with Tanlac recently.

"About two years ago," said Mr. Schultze, "rheumatism got hold of me and all the energy I had seemed to leave me. I suffered torture, especially in my shoulders and knee joints and I couldn't work an hour without my shoulders giving out completely. I had become irritable and unstrung as a man can be and nothing seemed to do me any good.

"Finally after seeing the fine results of Tanlac in the case of some of my relatives, I began using it and I am entirely free from all pain and symptoms of the rheumatism and I'm glad to say that my grouchy, irritable feelings are gone too. I have gained ten pounds and this strikes me as being mighty fine for one of my age. I have as much vim and energy now as I ever had and I can work all day long. Altogether I'm simply feeling fine."

There is a Tanlac dealer in your town.—Adv.

### Activity of Russian Women.

As Russia was the first country where women were given control over their inherited property, and as Petrograd has had for some years the largest medical college for women in Europe, it is not strange that women have taken such an active part in the military campaigns. In all the revolutionary movements the women students have been made dangerous perhaps, to the government, than the men. It is believed that the majority of the women amazons are evolutionists and that their military experience was sought for the opportunity it gave them to spread their doctrine.

Ten smiles for a nickel. Always buy Red Cross Bag Blue; have beautiful, clear white clothes. Adv.

## KING LEWANIKA'S STATE BOAT

### Royal Craft Is 100 Feet Long, Carries Monster Elephant Emblem, Court Jester and Musicians.

"While traveling in Rhodesia," writes a contributor in the Wide World Magazine, "I managed to get a glimpse of King Lewanika's state barge. The chief of the Barotse is a fine fellow, but I was much amused one afternoon to see him going out for a row attired in a top hat and a gaudy dressing gown.

"Soon after the rains commence the Barotse valley is flooded and natives migrate to the sandy belt some miles away for the season. The king always makes the trip in the royal barge, an enormous craft about 100 feet long. In the center are two compartments, both covered in, one being the living room and the other the sleeping quarters. On the roof of one of these compartments is erected a monster elephant, as a sort of kingly emblem, while on the other stands the court jester, who, on this occasion, amused the populace by pretending to hunt and shoot the elephant. A band of 20 musicians were accommodated on the barge, in addition to whom there were 50 or 60 paddlers and a host of bailers, for the barge was by no means watertight. To the accompaniment of weird music and barbaric song the huge craft was propelled along on its journey, the return voyage taking place four or five months later."

### A National Blessing.

According to Dr. R. F. Griggs, who has just come back from Katmai, the latest "largest volcano," its 1912 eruption will be the last for thousands of years. Wouldn't it be a comfort if some explosive human beings would blow off once and shut up for a like period?—New York Sun.

Milwaukee merchants will cut down free deliveries of merchandise.

WHEATLESS MEALS!

DON'T BOTHER ME, says Bobby

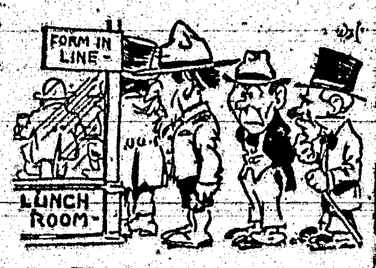
JUST TRY POST TOASTIES

BEST CORN FLAKES EVER!


# NEWS and GOSSIP of WASHINGTON

## Luncheon Spaces Now at Premium in the Capital

WASHINGTON.—"Berlin Citizens Eating Lion Meat"—says the headline. Reading the headline the man in Washington wishes that he knew where he could get some lion meat. Conservation of food is the subject of much official talk, but the average Washingtonian who has to lunch in town has no sympathy with conservation; he is too hungry. They are starving by the hundreds right here in our own capital, every noon hour.




Europe may be hard pressed for food, but no more so than Washington is at the lunch hour. The answer is simply this: Washington has outgrown itself and there are not enough restaurants, lunchrooms and cafes to feed the thousands and thousands who have been brought into the city by the war. Dignified old admirals are seen rushing lunch counters in an attempt to get a ham sandwich. Warlike generals grab a seat in a "one-armed lunch." Every noon hour finds hundreds of uniformed men literally and actually fighting for food.

Crowded eating places are filled every day. Seats in the better cafes are at a premium. More than one official has gone hungry because he has been unable to find a place where he could get served.

Prior to the war, Washington was an easy-going city. At the lunch hour there were sufficient restaurants to care for all those who desired to eat. But with the outbreak of the war and a great increase in the city's population eating places have not been able to open rapidly enough to meet the demands.

Food may be a crying question in Berlin, but it is no more so than it is in our own national capital.

## His Work Is Teaching Housewives to Save Food

THIS is a collegiate war. At least some of America's foremost war makers are collegiate men. President Wilson, the war leader, is a college professor and he has gathered about him a number of college professors to aid him in making the war. Not the least capable of these professors is Dr. Ray Wilbur, president of Leland Stanford university.

In the food administration Doctor Wilbur is one of the "king pins." It is his duty to encourage the conservation of food. Perhaps it was because Herbert C. Hoover realized that it would take a diplomatic man to line up the housewives of America that he chose Doctor Wilbur. Perhaps it was because Doctor Wilbur knows the psychology of women. At any rate, Doctor Wilbur has the millions of American housewives doing just what the food administration wants them to do—saving food.

He has undertaken his work in the true college professor manner. All of his work has been done from an office. He has been a director of activities, and not a leader. He has never chosen to show himself to the public—few of the American people know that there is such a man in the organization of the food administration.

There is a bit of the canny in Doctor Wilbur's nature. When he found himself facing the task of organizing the women of America, he decided that it took a woman to catch a woman. As a consequence he built his staff of women. He secured women from far and near to espouse his cause. As a result his campaign seemed to be a campaign for women, managed by women. But it was a man who ran the campaign and a man who was canny enough to hide his authority from the women.

## Pen Women Are Prominent in Patriotic Service

WHEN Mrs. Isaac Pearson, president of the League of American Pen Women, rose to address the gathering of 75 presidents of national women's organizations assembled before the woman's committee of the council of national defense, she was introduced by Dr. Anna Howard Shaw, with these words: "If there be one set of women I envy, it is the women of the pen. We ought to be exceptionally interested to hear how the pen women of America are planning to use their power."

At that meeting, which was held in Washington in June, Mrs. Pearson was able to announce only a little of the war work planned by the league. Its undertakings then were just beginning to crystallize. In telling the story now, after a couple of months have elapsed, one hardly knows where to start, so varied are the avenues by which it is approaching the present-day goal—patriotic service.

"The chief part that the League of American Pen Women must play to help win the war is one of education," Mrs. Pearson said, when she was asked to tell what her organization of woman writers, artists, lecturers and composers is planning to do during the coming seasons.

"Women in Europe," she continued, "are doing men's work along all lines. In England their work in munition plants has been considered as even more patriotic than Red Cross work. Women in the United States, equally patriotic and able, are organizing for similar service in this country. The league as an organization stands ready to fill the places in magazine and newspaper offices of men called to the colors. It has already offered its services to the press of the country in case of need. In so far as the training of the members goes, they are prepared and will give as conscientious and devoted a service as women have given along the lines of food conservation, hospital and relief work, farming and the other kindred branches."

## Further Proof That Fate Is Unfair to Women

ANYBODY might know that fate was a woman, she is so unfair in her dealings with other women. Per one instance: A business person has her office wall decorated with many photographs of a gracefully pretty girl. A man came in the office, studied the pictures, each one a bit more piquant than the other, and then asked the woman in charge if the pretty girl were married. She was.

The man, with jaunty assurance, took a business card from his coat and laid it on the desk—you know how men are.

"Give her this, will you? And tell her if ever she's a widow to get me on the long-distance phone."

That was one man. Pretty soon another came along and looked the photographs over.

"That's a mighty sweet little girl! Regular chicken. Married?"

The marriage was reaffirmed.

"That's bad, but tell her she may consider me an applicant for No. 2—and ask her please to put me as near to the top of the list as she can, will you?"

It was just nonsense, of course, but it meant admiration, a la cave man.

And in that same office sat a dear, worthy old maid, who couldn't get a husband for love or money—she said so herself.

Which proves without room for contradiction that fate is a woman—she is so unfair in her dealings with other women in the matter of men.

# ROAD BUILDING

## GRAVELED ROADS ARE CHEAP

### Can Be Built and Satisfactorily Maintained at a Less Cost Than Other Types.

(By E. B. HOUSE, State Agricultural College, Fort Collins, Colo.)

I have heard considerable discussion lately concerning the policy of our state highway commission in constructing the kind of roads it has decided upon, and it is often argued that the only type of road is the so-called permanent road, the one that needs no maintenance.

If one will take a pencil and do a little figuring, he can easily convince himself that the policy of the state highway commission is the correct one. Let us consider first of all the expensive type of road construction, such as concrete, or the best grade of macadam. This type of road will cost approximately $10,000 per mile, and let us suppose that the cost of construction is met by issuing 20-year 4½ per cent bonds. The annual expense on account of this first cost would be about $780 per mile. And these roads will need some maintenance, possibly not much over $50 per mile per year. This brings the total cost up to about $830 annually per mile for the expensive or so-called permanent type of road.

Good Road In West.

Now take a well-constructed gravel road and the cost for this road will run about $4,000 per mile for construction, figuring again on a basis of 20-year 4½ per cent bonds and the annual account for first cost will be about $310 per mile. The cost for maintaining these roads, if properly done, runs up pretty high, and it can be well done with an expenditure of about $240 per mile per year.

This makes a total annual cost then for the surfaced road of approximately $550 annually per mile. A comparison of these two annual costs shows $280 per mile per year in favor of the cheaper roads.

## MONEY SPENT ON HIGHWAYS

### Over $300,000,000 Expended for Construction and Maintenance in United States in 1916.

More than $300,000,000 was spent on highway construction and maintenance in the United States in 1916. Of this amount 16 Southern states spent approximately $52,000,000. The state of California has voted $15,000,000 to be spent in perfecting the state highway system and not a single county failed to give the empowering measure a majority. Ohio is talking of a $50,000,000 highway bond issue and the state of Illinois will put to its voters at the 1918 election the question of issuing $60,000,000 in highway bonds, the interest and retiring fund for which is to be provided for by an increase in the motor vehicle registration fees.

## EXPENSE OF IMPROVED ROAD

### Manifest Advantage, as Well as Necessity for Good Roads Seems to Be Educating People.

Within very recent memory the expense of good roads has been bitterly opposed by farmers. The increasing tax rate, due to many causes, has been viewed with the greatest alarm. Within the last year, the manifest advantage, as well as the actual necessity, of better rural highways seems to be gradually educating the public to the viewpoint that good roads are an accompaniment to the changing times in the agricultural world. The only question now is whether or not, with all the vast sums expended for road improvement, we can get good roads soon enough.

### Work Drag After Rains.

There are many times when a day's work can be spared on the road. After heavy rains the road may need certain repairs or improvements when the overseer is not ready to call out the hands. Why not individual farmers donate a day's work on the road at such time?

### Joy Ride to Town.

A trip to town now to lay in the winter supply of necessities, is a joy ride compared to what that same trip will be when the roads get muddy.

# Argentina's Famous Seaside Resort

The Beach at Mar del Plata.

WHEN the crisp autumnal air turns the northern pleasure-seeker from waning gayeties, our contemporaries in Argentina and Uruguay are preparing to don their garbs of summer and seek rest and recreation along the sandy beaches of the far Southland. Nature reverses the season of vacations, but not the pleasures themselves, for when we glance at our respective sports and pastimes there are found many traits in common. Peoples of both North and South America enjoy and derive great benefit from days of summer spent in the great outdoors, and doubtless nothing appeals more strongly to the masses than old ocean.

The acknowledged queen of Argentine seaside resorts is Mar del Plata, directly on the Atlantic ocean; about 250 miles southeast of Buenos Aires, says a writer in the Bulletin of Pan-American Union. The place is a little city within itself, being credited with 25,000 people. With the advent of spring, however, Mar del Plata begins to assume greater activity, and the height of gayety is reached about the time the people of the United States are enduring the cold and snows of midwinter. Additional thousands are then added to the southern resort's population, business cares and anxieties are seemingly forgotten, and Argentines find pleasures and diversions at their greatest watering place.

To accommodate the crowds of patrons flocking seaward, the railway leading to Mar del Plata operates numerous trains in addition to the usual daily services. Indeed, some of the best and most sumptuously equipped trains to be found in all Argentina are on the route between the capital city and this famous resort. Those who know the road and do not care to view the country along the route, such as the busy business man, usually avail themselves of the specially provided night service, retiring at Buenos Aires and arising in Mar del Plata. The inquiring stranger, however, generally prefers the daylight trip through the prosperous cattle region traversed by the road, which offers interesting glimpses of the endless pampa famous in story and song. Mar del Plata, like most exclusive resorts, is truly a paradise for the people of wealth; but to judge from the vast crowds that pass between the capital and the resort by the sea, one is inclined to think that wealth is most generously distributed.

### Picturesque and Luxurious.

Glancing back into history, we find that about four decades ago such a place as Mar del Plata did not exist; but a schoolhouse, a mill and a chapel formed the nucleus for a larger settlement. About this time Don Patricio Ramos secured a concession to build and improve the town, and the services of Charles de Chapeaurouge, engineer, were sought and obtained to draw plans for a future city. Don Pierre Luro, so the story is told, who owned much of the land thereabout, also aided in the enterprise. Time passed and the place grew; but let us pass over the early stages of progress and view some of the resort's activities today.

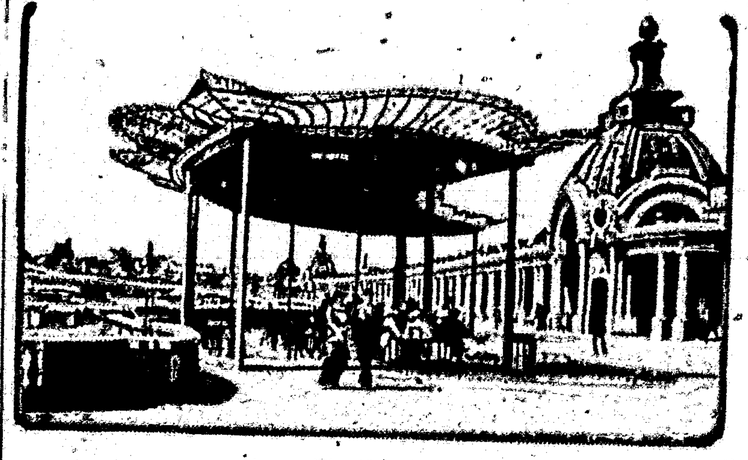
Our train, if we choose the daylight ride, has made the trip from Buenos Aires in seven hours, so that our arrival at Mar del Plata is near the hours of evening. We have time to secure comfortable rooms at one of the new hotels—that is, if the wise precaution has been taken of ordering reservations in advance of arrival.

The topography of the country in the vicinity of the resort presents both rugged, precipitous shores and smooth sandy beaches; and the landscape architects have linked these natural features into one harmonious and delightful whole. During the active construction period, or within the last decade, speculation ran wild and land values soared overnight, so to speak, to fancy figures. Magnificent private residences as well as public buildings, hotels and other edifices were created, and wealthy aristocrats made sure that everything modern and luxurious was installed within their homes, even if occupied very few months in the year. Ideas of elegance and beauty in seaside construction were adopted from some of Europe's famous resorts and combined with those suggested by home talent, so today Mar del Plata is fair to look upon.

A lengthy and beautiful structure known as the Rambla, extends along the most popular section of the bathing beach. The sands and breakers in front of the Rambla furnish the watery playground for thousands of people. Unlike the coarse largely followed by the coastal resorts of the United States, the hotels and clubs at Mar del Plata, as a rule, are located back in the city. This fact causes the people to congregate in larger numbers on the spacious areas of the Rambla, especially during the bathing and promenade hours. An architectural feature of this beautiful structure is the large number of columns standing in pairs along the front, giving it, especially from the beach, a most attractive and inviting appearance.

### Fine Bathing Beach.

In front of the Rambla the sea washes the sandy sloping shore, and it is there that visitors by hundreds or thousands enjoy the bathing during morning or afternoon hours. For those who are just learning the art of swimming or are afraid of the sea, a fine extensive pool of quiet water is provided on shore. This attraction is surrounded by a fence and within the inclosure are seats, usually well patronized by those who enjoy the antics of the novice. Another feature of this beach is the number of tents and sunshades which stretch along the sands, somewhat resembling in appearance an encamped detachment of an army.



The Rambla.

Bathing, of course, is only one of the attractions at Mar del Plata. There are amusements for men, women and children. For adults the famous social club, housed in its own fine building, has many attractions. Its doors are open to members and their families only, and its halls are regarded as among the resort's most popular social centers. This club is open from December to April. Many beautiful walks and drives along the seashore cliffs and inland from the water are provided for those inclined to wander far from the "madding crowd's ignoble strife;" retreats for those who would look out over the vast expanse of the ocean and meditate; quiet spots for the dreamer or for the pleasure-worn society victim.

On the other hand, there is an array of sights at Mar del Plata that cannot fail to please those seeking gay social life and amusement. Bands of music outdoors and orchestras within enliven the days and evenings; social teas, fencing classes, gymnasium lessons, shooting matches, card games and, indeed, a hundred and one other features of amusement drive one's cares to the winds and enjoyment reigns supreme. The golf club and the jockey club are two other popular places of amusement frequented by the higher classes of society.

The absence of the familiar automobile, so plentiful in other Argentine cities, attracted the writer's attention. Possibly today the carriages and fine steeds are being relegated to the past; but that idea does not appear to be in keeping with the country, for the average Argentine gentleman prides himself on his fine horses, and many, no doubt, are not content to spend their summer days without their equine favorites.

# Carrizozo News

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JNO. A. HALEY, . . . Editor and Publisher


## Converting First Liberty Loan Bonds

By terms of their bonds, which are contracts with the United States, holders of bonds of the First Liberty Loan (and of interim certificates therefor), have the right to convert such bonds (or certificates) at par into an equal par amount of bonds bearing a higher rate of interest, should the United States before the termination of the present war issue any bonds bearing a higher rate of interest. This right of conversion is to be exercised within such period and under such rules and regulations as may be made by the Secretary of the Treasury.

Secretary McAdoo has prescribed the terms and conditions governing the conversion of such 3½ per cent bonds of the first Liberty Loan into 4 per cent bonds. The official regulations constitute Treasury Department Circular No. 93 (Liberty Loan Circular No. 8), which the Treasury Department will send on request to any bondholder or any citizen.

Bonds of the First Liberty Loan may be converted into 4 per cent convertible gold bonds of 1932-47, the terms of which will be identical with the bonds of the Second Liberty Loan, except that they will have the same dates for payment of interest, the same date of maturity of principal, and the same terms of redemption as the bonds of the First Liberty Loan.

The inconvenience of adjusting interest upon conversion will be avoided if the holders of bonds of the First Liberty Loan, who desire to convert, effect such conversion either as of November 15, 1917, by presenting and surrendering their holdings on or after November 8, and up to and including November 15, 1917, or by making such conversions as of December 15, 1917, by presenting and surrendering their holdings after November 15 and on or before December 15, 1917. All conversions effected after December 15, 1917, will necessitate payments to the United States to adjust interest. The details of this interest adjustment are all set out and tabulated in Treasury Circular No. 93 (Liberty Loan Circular No. 8.

The right to convert bonds of the First Liberty Loan into these new bonds must be exercised if at all on or before May 15, 1918. Though bonds may be presented for conversion on or before November 8, 1917, no 4 per cent bonds will be delivered until November 15, 1917. Bonds of the First Liberty Loan which are not converted in the exercise of the present conversion privilege will still have the right, if any bonds should later be issued by the United States Government during the war bearing a higher rate of interest, to convert their bonds into bonds bearing such higher rate of interest. Failure to exercise the conversion privilege within six months from November 15, 1917, affects only the present conversion privilege and not any later privilege of conversion which may arise.

Holders of bonds of the First Liberty Loan who desire to convert into 4 per cent bonds must present and surrender their bonds, either coupon or registered, to any Federal Reserve Bank or at the Treasury Department in Washington. Holders of interim certificates for bonds of the First Liberty Loan desiring to convert must present and surrender their interim certificates only to the Federal Reserve Bank by which such interim certificates were executed.

The bonds and certificates so presented and surrendered for conversion must be accompanied by requests for conversion duly filled out and signed by the respective holders on blank forms prescribed by the Secretary of the Treasury: Form 1019 to be used for coupon bonds or interim certificates and Form No. 1020 for registered bonds.

The registered bonds also must be assigned to the Secretary of the Treasury by the owners filling out and signing the form of assignment on the back of the registered bonds according to instructions thereon set forth.

Copies of such forms of requests for conversion may be obtained at any Federal Reserve Bank or at the Treasury Department and are reproduced in Treasury Circular No 93 (Liberty Loan Circular No. 8).

Subscribers to bonds of the First Liberty Loan who have received neither definitive bonds nor interim certificates and who have purchased their bonds on installment plans or otherwise through banks or other agencies and desire to convert should notify the bank or agency of such desire.

## Street Commissioner

John Doering has been appointed street commissioner and is right on the job. Our new street commissioner has had a theory for improving our streets, all his own, but until he recently sold his business had no opportunity to put his theory to the test. Now, however, the way is open, and if he succeeds in leveling the streets, filling the holes with something that will stay put and makes travel, by vehicle or by the ordinary movements of bipeds, less hazardous he will be entitled to and will receive the plaudits of a suffering public.

Head Lettuce, Cauliflower, Turnips, Beets, Parsnips, Carrots, Cabbage, Celery, Egg Plant, etc., at Groom's, phone 46.

Heinz Sweet, Sweet Mixed and Sour Pickles, just in, try them at Grom's, phone 46.

NOTICE
STATE ENGINEER'S OFFICE
Number of Application 1169
Santa Fe, N. M., October 13, 1917

Notice is hereby given that on the 13th day of October, 1917, in accordance with Section 28, Chapter 49, Irrigation Laws of 1907, Oscar Q. Pramberg, of Carrizozo, County of Lincoln, State of New Mexico, made formal application to the State Engineer of New Mexico for a permit to appropriate the Public Waters of the State of New Mexico.

Such appropriation is to be made from White Oaks Arroyo at a point whence the NE corner of Sec. 2, Township 7 S., Range 10 East, bears South 38 degrees 30 minutes East, 4319 feet distant by means of diversion works and five cu. ft. per sec. is to be conveyed to lands in Sec. 2, Twp. 7 S., Range 10 East, N. M. P. M. by means of main canal and laterals and there used for the irrigation of 40 acres and domestic purposes.

Any person, firm, association or corporation deeming that the granting of the above application would be truly detrimental to their rights in the water of said stream system shall file a complete statement of their objections substantiated by affidavits with the State Engineer and serve a copy on applicant on or before the 15th day of January, 1918, the date set for the Engineer to take this application up for final consideration unless protested. In case of protested applications all parties will be given a reasonable length of time in which to submit their evidence in detail or arrange a date convenient for a hearing or appoint a referee satisfactory to all to take testimony. Appearance is not necessary unless advised officially by letter from the State Engineer.

11-9-2t JAMES A. FRENCH, State Engineer.

Notice for Publication
017124

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., October 16, 1917

Notice is hereby given that John F. Thompson, of Ancho, N. M., who, on April 12, 1909, made HD. E., No. 017121, for SW1-4 SW1-4SW1-4;W1-2 SE1-4 SW1-4SW1-4, Sec. 17; S1-2 SE1-4SE1-4; E1-2SE1-4 SW1-4SE1-4, Sec. 18; NE1-4NE1-4; N1-2 SE1-4NE1-4; E1-2NE1-4 SW1-4NE1-4; E1-2 E1-2 NW1-4 NE1-4, Sec. 19; W1-2NE1-4 SW1-4 NW1-4; NW1-4 SW1-4NW1-4; W1-2 E1-2 NW1-4 NW1-4; W1-2 NW1-4 NW1-4, Sec. 20, Twp. 4-S R. 12-E., N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Mrs. Lillie McClung Scott, U. S. Commissioner, in her office, at Carrizozo, N. M., on November 19, 1917.

Claimant names as witnesses: Thomas J. Straley, Sr., Dennis Spade, James A. Cooper, Sr., and Sam R. Woods, all of Ancho, N. M.

EMMETT PATTON, Register.

Oct. 19—Nov. 16.

Notice for Publication
023681
027675

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
United States Land Office, Roswell, N. M., October 10, 1917

Notice is hereby given that Oscar N. Rowden, of Carrizozo, N. M., who, on February 6 and August 13, 1913, made Original and Additional HD. Entries, Nos. 023681 and 027675, for the NW1-4 and the N½S½, Section 29, Twp. 8-S, Range 10-E, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Orville T. Nye, Clerk of the Probate Court, in his office, at Carrizozo, N. M., on Nov. 12, 1917.

Claimant names as witnesses: William J. Ayers, Emma A. Flower, Harry L. Humphrey, and Emery L. Joyce, all of Carrizozo, N. M.

EMMETT PATTON, Register.

Oct. 19—Nov. 16.


The Titsworth Company
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

APPLES

WRITE FOR PRICES

MAIL ORDERS GIVEN PROMPT ATTENTION

The Titsworth Company
CAPITAN, NEW MEXICO


## Public Notice

All drivers of automobiles who desire to stop along the street are directed to park cars in such a manner that cars in front or behind may back out. To do so it is necessary for a car to head in to a sidewalk at an angle of about 45 degrees, and thus one car will not interfere with another. This notice shall constitute my authority for the enforcement of this provision.

F. W. BROCKWAY,
Village Marshal.

Notice for Publication
023633

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., October 10, 1917.

Notice is hereby given that William J. Langston, of Carrizozo, N. M., who, on December 8, 1913, made HD. E., No. 023633, for NE¼ E½ NW¼, Section 21, Twp. 8-S, Range 10-E, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Lillie McClung Scott, U. S. Commissioner in her office, at Carrizozo, N. M., on Nov. 19, 1917.

Claimant names as witnesses: John Harker, Alex. W. Adams, Austin Patty, and James Byrne, all of Carrizozo, N. M.

EMMETT PATTON, Register.

Oct. 19—Nov. 16.

NOTICE OF CONTEST
Department of the Interior,
United States Land Office.
Contest No. 9773.

Roswell, N. M., Oct. 18, 1917.

To Perry A. Wyman of Phoenix, Arizona, contestee:

You are hereby notified that Jack E. Ellis who gives orona, N. M., as his post-office address, did on Oct. 18, 1917, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your Homestead Entry Serial No. 035305 made Sept. 11, 1916, for SW1-4 NW1-4, W1-2SW1-4 Sec. 3 SE1-4NE1-4, N1-2SE1-4 Sec. 4 NE1-4NE1-4 Sec. 9, NW1-4NW1-4 Sec. 10, Township 2-S, Range 14 E, N. M. P. Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that you have never established residence upon the land but have wholly abandoned same and that said absence and failure to establish residence is not due to your employment in military service rendered in connection with operations in Mexico, or along the borders thereof, or in mobilization camps elsewhere, in the military or naval service or organization of the United States or the National Guard of any of the several states.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken as confessed; and your said entry will be canceled without further right to be heard, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically responding to these allegations of contest, together with due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail.

You should state in your answer the name of the post office to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

EMMETT PATTON, Register.

Date of first publication Oct. 26, 1917.
" " second " Nov. 2, 1917.
" " third " Nov. 9, 1917.
" " fourth " Nov. 16, 1917.


At the present time Uncle Sam requires men and money, but the family requires **Something to Eat**
If you want it fresh, at a reasonable price, and from a
**Sanitary Store try Bell's Grocery**
We are now located in the New Wetmore building and invite the public to inspect our new quarters.

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*

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

For Sale
KANSAS BLACKLEG SERUM
The Titsworth Co. CAPITAN N. M.

— 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.

Building Material
With a large stock of Lumber, Shingles, Prepared and Iron Roofings, Screen Doors, Paints, Varnishes and other goods, we can give you good service.
We solicit the trade of the people of Lincoln county, Carrizozo and adjacent towns.
Foxworth-Galbraith Co.
D. R. STEWART, Manager

The Oldsmobile
I have the agency for the Oldsmobile Car---one of the best on the market. It will pay you to see this car before buying. Ask for a demonstration.
H. J. GARRARD, Agent

W. M. CORWIN
Contractor and Builder
Brick, Plastering & Cement Work. Estimates furnished.
Oscuro, N. M.

WE ARE THE EXCLUSIVE DISPENSERS OF
Nayal's Compounds
PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED
Kodaks, Kodak Supplies and Stationery
Ice Cream and all Kinds of Iced Drinks
Rolland Bros.

# COCOTONE
## SKIN WHITENER

**25c BOX FREE**

A Skin Bleach or Whitener for dark or brown skin, removing blemishes and cleaning swarthy or sallow complexions and causing the skin to Grow Whiter. Don't envy a clear complexion use Cocotone Skin Whitener and have one.

WHAT USERS THINK OF COCOTONE

Macon, Ga.

Cocotone Co.

Dear Sirs: Send me by return mail two boxes of Cocotone Skin Whitener and three cakes of Cocotone Skin Soap. They are fine and I do not care to be without them. Enclosed is money order for $1.25.

Yours truly,
CLARA M. JACKSON.

Waycross, Ga.

Cocotone Co.

Dear Friends: Your Cocotone Skin Whitener is the finest thing I ever saw. My skin was very dark and the first box has made it many shades lighter, and my friends all ask me what I have been using. Enclosed you will find $2.00. Please send me six boxes of Skin Whitener and two cakes of soap.

Yours truly,
ANNA M. WHITE.

Montgomery, Ala.

Cocotone Co.

Dear Sirs: I find that Cocotone Skin Whitener is the best preparation I have ever used to clear the skin, and wish you would mail me two boxes at once.

Signed MRS. C. F. JOHNSON.

DO NOT ACCEPT SUBSTITUTES OR IMITATIONS.

CUT THIS OUT

THE COCOTONE CO.,
Atlanta, Ga.

I have never used Cocotone Skin Whitener, but if you will send me a 25c box free, will be pleased to try it. I enclose six 2c stamps to cover cost of mailing, packing, etc.

Name .....

Address .....

AGENTS WANTED



# Pale Faced Women Take Phosphates to Make Rosy Cheeks and Beautiful Forms

## Men Need Phosphates to Make Strong, Healthy, Vigorous Bodies

Athletes increase their strength, energy and endurance 200 per cent or more by simply taking a few weeks treatment of Argo-Phosphat.

Atlanta, Ga. Dr. F. A. Jacobson says that Phosphates are just as essential to any man or woman who tires easily, is nervous, or irritable, worn out, or looks haggard and pale to make a strong, robust, vigorous healthy body, as they are to cotton to make it grow. The lack of Phosphate is the cause of all anemic conditions and the administration of 5-grain Argo-Phosphate tablets will increase the strength and endurance of weak, nervous, care worn men and women 200 per cent, in two or three weeks time in many instances, and their continued use will rebuild up the whole nervous system, and give new life, vim, vigor, and vitality to the whole body. I always prescribe Argo-Phosphate to patients who are pale and colorless, and it is surprising to see how quickly a few weeks treatment will transform a pale face to a rosy cheeked beauty. There can be no rosy cheeked, healthy, beautiful women, without their system is sufficiently supplied with Phosphates. In recent interviews with physicians on the grave and serious consequences of a deficiency of Phosphates in the blood of American men and women, I have strongly emphasized the fact that doctors should prescribe more phosphates in the form of Argo-Phosphate for weak, worn out, haggard-looking men and women. When the skin is pale, and flesh flabby, it is a sign of anemia. When the phosphates go from the blood, the pink cheeks go too. The muscles lack tone. They become nervous, irritable, despondent, melancholy, the brain fags, and the memory fails. Therefore if you wish to preserve your youthful vim, vigor and vitality, to a ripe old age, you must supply the deficiency of Phosphates lacking in your food by using Argo-Phosphate, the form of Phosphates most easily assimilated.

NOTICE: Argo-Phosphate which is recommended and prescribed by physicians in all anemic cases, is not a secret or patent medicine, but one that is sold and recommended by well known druggists everywhere, and physicians are daily subscribing the constituents contained in it. Being entirely unlike many other Phosphates. It is easily assimilated and will be found effective in the treatment of indigestion and stomach troubles, as well as for care-worn nervous conditions. The manufacturers of Argo Phosphate will forfeit to any charitable institution $250.00 if they cannot treat any man or woman under 60 who lacks phosphates, and increase their strength and endurance from 100 to 200 per cent or more in one month's time, if they are free from organic trouble. It is dispensed by all reliable druggists.

If your druggist will not supply you, send $1.00 to the Argo Laboratories, 10 Forsyth St Atlanta, Ga., and they will send you a two weeks treatment by return mail.



Ford

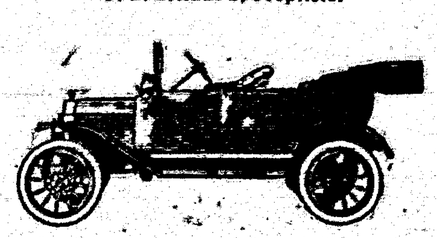
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

# ANNOUNCEMENT

## Ford Cars Have Not Advanced in Price

Runabout . . $345 f. o. b. Detroit
Touring Car . 360 " " " "

WESTERN GARAGE
F. B. SHIELDS, Proprietor




## Classified Advertisements

For Sale.—Ranch and Horses. Write P. O. Box 283, Carrizozo, N. M. 9-14-tf.

Spirella Corsets—Mrs. McQuillen. Phone 1.

For Sale—Parke Davis & Co.'s Blacklegoids. The Titsworth Co. Capitan.

FOR SALE:—One Buick light truck, and One Buick racer. Enquire of News Office. 10-19-4t.

Car of Wichita's Best Flour in a few days, at Groom's phone 46.

For Sale—A Harwood guitar, price $15. Call at News Office.

Finest, Choicest Beef, Veal, Pork and Mutton at Groom's, phone 46.

Highest Patent Hard Wheat Flour $6 50 per cwt. at Humprey Bros.

Let Crawford & Biles do your tailoring, first door south of Exchange Bank, all work given the most careful attention. Bring your laundry or call 92 and they will come after it. See us about your auto top and seat covers. 11-2-tf

**Grapes! Grapes! Grapes!**

Concords, Black Prince, White Malagas, and Tokays. Concords about gone. Get your order in if you like Jelly. Groom's, phone 46.

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

For Sale—Yearling and two year old Hereford bulls. The Titsworth Co. Capitan.

## Ancho

Death relieved Mr. F. P. Morgan of his suffering from an abdomidal injury the result of a fall from a horse, last week. The entire Ancho community are in sympathy with the wife and daughter who are left to mourn.

Mr. A. M. Russell motored to the county seat Tuesday on business.

Rev. Perkins is spending this week in town.

Rev. Funk preached to quite a good sized audience Sunday night.

There will be an entertainment given in the Ancho school-house Saturday night, November 17th, and a big dance will follow after that occasion. A lunch will be served, and a general good time is expected.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Cooper were visitors in Carrizozo early of this week.

The new company office is nearing completion and Ancho is slowly, but steadily growing.

## In the Signal Corps

We reprodyce a letter herewith, with the exception of some personal references, from Ivan French, a son of Mrs Emma Flower and a brother of Mrs. Oscar N. Rowden, of this place. Mr. French enlisted at Chicago and was assigned to duty at Camp Logan, near Houston, Texas. The letter explains rather fully the work of the Signal Corps, in training, and shows what efficiency is being attained. The letter follows:

Camp Logan, Texas,
Co. B. 108th Field Signal Battalion, Nov. 10, 1917.

My dear Mama and All:-

Well, Mama dear, I just received your ever welcome letters and oh, how glad I was to receive them!

I have been on mounted guard duty out at the aeroplane stations and have not been in camp for five days to receive any mail, and have had no place to write or post any mail.

I am in the Field Signal Battalion and it is the highest branch of the U. S. army; and you certainly have a chance to learn here.

Now, here is our line of service: We string field lines on the ground right up to the front line trenches, so that the operators can telegraph from one trench to the other. We are all mounted on horses and are at the very front. Our wire cart is hauled by four fast horses and each cart holds from eight to ten miles of field telegragh wire. This cart has a large revolving drum. We tie one end of the wire to a pole and then start the horses hauling the cart at break-neck speed; and that unwinds the wire. Then we ride behind the cart, with padded gloves on, and guide the wire. All of this wire lays right on the ground. We can lay eight miles of wire and connect up two field telegraph stations in about fifty minutes on good roads.

This battalion consists of four companies: Co. A. is the wireless station; our Co. B. is the telegraph Co.; Co. C. is the field telephone Co., and Co. D. is the areoplane Co. Co. A. rides motorcycles, Co. B. rides horses, Co. C. motor trucks and Co. D. uses aeroplanes.

This work is very interesting. We all learn to be telegraph operators in the Co.; also we have lessons in French.

My Co. just came off guard duty. We have been on five days, and we sleep in pup tents while we are out guarding. We are on guard duty twelve hours; then relieved and off twelve hours. We ride many miles during twelve hours of guard duty, and, believe me, no one is allowed to get past us without the password, as we have got to guard awful close on account of German spies. We are armed with big 45 automatic revolvers and one hundred rounds of shells, and a knife that is fifteen inches long.

Now tell that dear old Ora boy that he may have the chance to become a soldier, but Uncle Ivan hopes he will never have that chance. I will try and write Ora boy tomorrow if I get a chance.

Bye bye, Mama, dear, and I will write just as often as I get the chance.

From your ever-loving son,
IVAN FRENCH.


# For Weak Women

In use for over 40 years!

Thousands of voluntary letters from women, telling of the good Cardui has done them. This is the best proof of the value of Cardui. It proves that Cardui is a good medicine for women.

There are no harmful or habit-forming drugs in Cardui. It is composed only of mild, medicinal ingredients, with no bad after-effects.

TAKE

# CARDUI

## The Woman's Tonic

You can rely on Cardui. Surely it will do for you what it has done for so many thousands of other women! It should help.

"I was taken sick, seemed to be . . . ," writes Mrs. Mary E. Veste, of Madison Heights, Va. "I got down so weak, could hardly walk . . . just staggered around, . . . I read of Cardui, and after taking one bottle, or before taking quite all, I felt much better. I took 3 or 4 bottles at that time, and was able to do my work. I take it in the spring when run-down. I had no appetite, and I commenced eating. It is the best tonic I ever saw." Try Cardui.

All Druggists

J. 70


Notice of Publication

In the District Court, County of Lincoln. October Term, A. D. 1917

No 2660 — Gladys Mason, Plaintiff, vs. Ralph Mason, Defendant.

The said defendant, Ralph Mason, 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 plaintiff, Gladys Mason.

The nature of the relief sought is an absolute divorce from the bonds of matrimony now existing between the plaintiff and defendant, on the grounds of abandonment and cruel treatment on the part of defendant towards the plaintiff, as will more fully appear by reference to plaintiff's complaint filed herein

that unless you enter or cause to entered your appearance in said suit on or before the 5th day of December, A. D 1917 decree PRO CONFESSO therein will be rendered against you.

O. T. NYE, Clerk.
By A. H. HARVEY, Deputy.

G. B. BARBER, Carrizozo, N. M., Atty. for Plaintiff.

11 2-4t.

Notice for Publication

02887

Department of the Interior, U. S Land Office at Roswell, N. M., October 27, 1917

Notice is hereby given that Charles Morton Bryan, of Corona, N. M., who, on August 26, 1913, made HE. No 02887, for E½S½, Section 12, Twp. 2-S, Range 11 E, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Marg C. Adams, U. S. Commissioner, in her office, at Corona, N. M., on Dec. 3, 1917.

Claimant names as witnesses: Henry L. Porter, Claude F. Porter, Earl C. Martin, and Wade A. Porter, all of Corona, N. M.

EMMETT PATTON, Register.

Nov 2—30.

Notice for Publication

02329

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office Roswell, N. M., October 18, 1917

Notice is hereby given that Fred P. Cleghorn, of White Oaks, N. M., who, on May 29, 1913, made H.D. E. No. 07323, for N½NW¼; SE¼ NW¼; and SW¼NE¼, Section 18, Township 6-S, Range 13-E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before O. T. Nye, Clerk of the Probate Court, in his office, at Carrizozo, N. M., on Nov. 27, 1917.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Stephen P. Collier, Kraston Lacey, these of White Oaks, N. M., Andres Lopez, Angel Lucras, these of Ralston, N. M.

EMMETT PATTON, Register.

Oct. 26—Nov. 23

Notice for Publication

08962

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., Oct. 19, 1917.

Notice is hereby given that Celso Candelario, of White Mountain, N. M., who, on Dec 16, 1913, made H. E. No 08962 for S½NE¼; W½ SE¼; SE¼SE¼, Sec. 14; E½NE¼, Sec 24; and SW¼NW¼, Section 31, Township 10 S, Range 9-E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before O. T. Nye, Clerk of the Probate Court, in his office, at Carrizozo, N. M., on Nov. 28, 1917.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Ramon Guerra, of Three Rivers, N. M., Andalecio Padilla, Cecilio Lopez, Rosendo Chavez, these of White Mountain, N. M.

EMMETT PATTON, Register.

Oct. 26—Nov. 23.

Large work team, wagon, new harness at a bargain.—C. D. Mayer, White Oaks, N. M.

FOUND:—Bunch of keys near to residence of E. M. Brickley. Call at the First National Bank


**Glassware at Prices that will Interest You**

The CASH STORE, now has a stock of tumblers, jugs, syrups, etc., larger than ever before, and considering the recent advances on this ware the prices are very low.

The following prices will interest you when you examine the goods:

Tumblers, 5c, 10, and 15c each, depending on grade.

Jugs, 55c, 75c and 85c each, depending on grade. You can appreciate the value only upon inspection.

It will pay you to examine our entire stock of glassware, for the articles are too numerous to bear special mention.

We are in a position to serve you well in this line.

"Ours is the Trade That Service Made."

KELLEY & SON



THE
LUCAS HOSPITAL

Modern Equipment

Rates furnished on application by
ROBERT T. LUCAS, M. D.

Trained Nurse In Charge

Carrizozo -:- New Mexico



Stoves and Ranges. Builders' Hardware.

N. B. TAYLOR & SONS
Blacksmithing and Hardware
CARRIZOZO & WHITE OAKS

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



See MOORE, the Painter

For Painting, Tinting, Paperhanging and Interior Decorating of all kinds

Signs, Show Cards and Bulletins



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



W. B. EDWARDS, M. D.
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Specialist
Fits Glasses
Will visit Carrizozo regularly
CARRIZOZO . NEW MEXICO



PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

GEO SPENCE W. C. MERCHANT
SPENCE & MERCHANT
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
Rooms 5 and 6, Exchange Bank Bldg.
CARRIZOZO, : : NEW MEXICO

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

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

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

R. E. BLANEY
DENTIST
Office in Exchange Bank Bldg. Upstairs
Carrizozo . . New Mexico

T. E. KELLEY
Funeral Director and Licensed Embalmer
'Phone 96
CARRIZOZO . NEW MEXICO


## Warning

All persons are warned that the undersigned is the owner of all stock in the following brands F A W and K V.

SAM WELLS


Carrizo Lodge
No. 11
Knights of Pythias

Meets every Monday evening in the Masonic Hall. All members are urged to be present and visiting Knights welcomed.

S. L. Squier, C. C. — E. A. O. Johnson, K. of R. & S.



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

Regular Communications of Carrizozo Lodge No. 41, A. F. & A. M. for 1917: January 6 - February 3, March 3, April 7, May 5, June 2 and 23, July 28, September 1 and 29, October 27, November 24, December 22 and 29.

IRA E. BUFFETT, W. M.
S. F. MILLER, Secretary.



I. O. O. F.
Carrizozo Lodge
NO. 30

Carrizozo, N. M. Regular meeting nights, 1st and 3rd Fridays in each month.

S. F. MILLER N. G.
A. E. O. JOHNSON, Sec'y.



THROUGH DAILY SERVICE

ROSWELL-CARRIZOZO MAIL LINE

Leave Roswell.....7:00 a. m.
Leave Carrizozo.....1:00 p. m.
Arrive Roswell.....8:30 p. m.
Arrive Carrizozo.....2:15 p. m.

INTERMEDIATE POINTS
Picacho - Tinnie
Hondo - Lincoln
Capitan - Nogal

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# WHY JAPAN DIRELY NEEDS AMERICAN FRIENDSHIP

*The Oriental Empire has incurred the enmity of Germany, is not in harmony with aims of revolutionary Russia, is under suspicion of England and France for unfair activities in China::Mikado's people now turn to Uncle Sam for comfort and influence at World Court*

By WILMOT LEWIS, in New York World.

**Mr. Lewis, editor and war correspondent, has spent twenty years of his life in the service of Far Eastern journalism. He reported the Boxer uprising and the Russo-Japanese War. He has written for or helped edit most of the important publications of the treaty ports, including the North China Daily News. For six years past he has been editor of the Manila Times, the leading daily of the Philippines. Mr. Lewis speaks both Chinese and Japanese, and through his long experience has mastered the intricacies of Oriental politics.**

VISCOUNT ISHII, HEAD OF JAPANESE MISSION TO UNITED STATES, WITH WIFE AND DAUGHTER.

THERE may be five or there may be twenty good reasons for the dispatch of Japanese missions to the United States at this time. Each and all of the five or the twenty have been guessed, and have, in fact, been publicly discussed. But behind the five—or the twenty—there is one reason big enough to swallow all the rest, and it has not been mentioned at all.

Japan comes seeking the friendship of the United States because she has not another friend in all the world, because she occupies a position of cruel and dangerous isolation. Her statesmen, when they look forward to that day of the congress of nations which shall remake a tortured world, know that as things stand now they will find at the council board suspicion where they desire sympathy. They know that there is none to whom they can turn with any comfortable certainty of support—unless it be America. Can they win the friendship of America, a friendship based on mutual trust and liking? Only such a friendship will avail them.

### Official Records Ignore Isolation.

The story of the isolation of Japan, of the paradox of the member of the great alliance against the central powers who is without a friend, is not to be found in official documents, but its truth is nevertheless indisputable.

When war came, three years ago, the statesmen of Japan believed that Germany would be defeated in six months. In other words, they "played" the allies to win, and win quickly, and they acted accordingly. They demanded the evacuation of Shantung by Germany, they invested and took Kiaochau, and they made naval dispositions in the waters of the far East which were of undoubted assistance to the British admiralty. The aggregate effort involved was relatively small, but it ranged Japan, as her statesmen thought, on the winning side, and they felt they could afford indifference to the bitterness and the hostility thus caused in Germany.

### Japan's Early Part in the War.

Then, as the months went by, with their ever-recurring stories of German success on land, the statesmen of Japan were haunted by the fear that they had backed the wrong horse. Little by little, therefore, they allowed the ardor of their championship of the allied cause to weaken. The government of Japan did not move as much as its little finger when a powerful section of the press over which it exercises complete control became openly contemptuous of the chances of Entente victory, when the attacks upon Great Britain grew daily in volume and bitterness, when the Anglo-Japanese was flouted and a strong pro-German tone became everywhere apparent. Nor did the government of Japan associate itself—save in a tardy and lukewarm way—with the commercial measures against Germany which the allies concerted and carried out. Japan in those days offered the extraordinary spectacle of a country at war with Germany, but notably pro-German in feeling. Small wonder that, as this condition of affairs and its inner meaning came home to Great Britain and France, they grew suspicious and resentful.

Developments outside Japan were not of a sort to allay this suspicion and resentment. In Kiaochau and throughout Shantung it soon became clear that Japan intended a long stay, and proposed also that much more than the lion's share of the benefit of that stay should accrue to her. The British and the French found a hundred little hindrances there—nothing large enough in any single instance to make dignified complaint possible, but enough all told to exert a very powerful effect.

In China generally, the allies of Japan had to realize that their preoccupation with the conduct of the war furnished an opportunity which Japan promptly and very cynically took. Japanese aggression became more marked than ever. Japanese demands upon poor, disrupted China were unending. The nations of Europe, and with them the United States, could see nothing in this but a desire on the part of Japan to make profit out of the embarrassments of others—a selfish and unjust profit, said the embittered critics. The statesmen of Japan were indifferent to this criticism. They saw German victory approaching, and they were strengthening themselves against that day.

For they had another card up their sleeve. They had before them the possibility—indeed, it was at one time a probability—that a separate peace would be concluded between Germany and Russia, and that immediately thereafter a German-Russian-Japanese alliance would be concluded, a pact between countries contiguous in territory, a plunderbund to be conducted on the autocratic principle to which all were loyal.

### Machiavellianism Astray.

And the months wore on, however, and 1916 drew to a close, this faith in full German victory weakened. The strategy of the allies was increasingly coherent and effective, the Britain they had condemned was making a gigantic effort and was achieving an unexpected and admirable national efficiency, and there was anxiety in the councils of [illegible]. They had antagonized Germany, they had fallen deep into the bad graces of England and France. Remained only the possibility of that alliance with Germany and Russia which was splendidly, to rehabilitate their international position.

And then two events of extraordinary import played havoc with their plans, knocked out the supports of the structure they had been building. First, Russia flamed up into revolution, and the world heard of the sequestration of the czar and the downfall of his vicious and reactionary grand ducal circle. Where now was the plunderbund? A liberalized Russia, it was true, might make a separate peace with Germany, but it would never lend itself to the aggressive schemes so dear to the hearts, and so profitable to the pockets, of autocracies.

### Looking Toward Peace.

Second, the United States severed relations with Germany, and then, in quick succession, declared war, passed a conscription law, made huge appropriations and set seriously about the business of building up an army and a navy commensurate with its size and importance. If any hope of German victory, and of a final rapprochement between Germany and Japan had been left to the calculating statesmen of the mikado, it went glimmering when the United States ranged itself on the side of Germany's enemies.

They looked forward to the day of peace, but now they know it could never be a day of Teuton triumph. They asked themselves what position Japan would find at the council board of the nations. She had profited from the war, she is not so poor as she has been, and yet she is still a poor nation. The swift growth of her teeming population means a cry for room, more room. Where? In China, of course. Yet experience has shown that the individual Japanese laborer cannot compete on equal terms with the Chinese. If the government of Japan is allowed its way in China this condition can be remedied—and it must be, say the Japanese, for the alternative is revolution at home at some time in the future.

In this perplexity, where was Japan to turn? She has turned to the United States. Can her mission persuade America that Japanese intentions in China are not selfish or imperialistic? Can the Washington government be brought to see the dire need for a certain freedom of Japanese action in China? Finally, can Japan look forward, on that day of the great peace conference, to finding at least one powerful and sympathetic friend? If not, the outlook is dark indeed.

First and foremost, then, above and beyond all, the mission from Japan to America comes in quest of friendship. Japan needs the sympathy and the support of the United States more today than she needs anything in the world.

And she should have friendship—if she shows by acts which support her words that she realizes and will live up to the obligations of that friendship. These obligations are incompatible with the carrying out of purely imperialistic designs in China, with deliberate and selfish aggressiveness, with the patent illiberality of her designs in the far East. In short, Japan must mend her ways if she is to hope for American sympathy and support.

### Her Interest in China.

There is no reason why the peculiar situation of Japan in relation to China should not be admitted by Washington. There is no reason why Japan should not find the outlet she so sorely needs to effect her economic salvation, and at the same time bring immense benefit to China. All this can be done honestly, frankly, in fair and open competition with the other nations of the world, for Japan has tremendous advantages, in her geographical position, to say nothing of a common script and of a hundred minor matters. But she cannot expect the United States to help her if she seeks salvation by means of aggression and intimidation, and she cannot expect the United States to stand tamely by and see these methods used.

For sixteen years America has been the champion of the policy of the open door, which seeks to secure equality of opportunity in China's markets to all nations. Yet it is curious that, in whatever part of China the Japanese exert political control or influence, there does American and European trade diminish and disappear, while that of Japan swells amazingly. May not those be pardoned who assert that Japan's oft-declared loyalty to the policy of the open door is mere lip-service?

For sixteen years the United States has stood behind the pledge that China's integrity should be maintained, and Japan has fervently protested her agreement. Yet he would be blind or a fool who should deny that for a quarter of a century past Japan has in effect aimed at nothing less than complete military, police and political control over China.

### Much to Correct in Policy.

These principles of the open door and the integrity of China were propounded by John Hay in 1899 and 1900, respectively, and they are still the leading motives of American policy in the Far East. Their maintenance has been more seriously jeopardized by Japan than by any other nation and at no time so seriously as since the outbreak of the great war.

America has nothing to be ashamed of, and Japan has (to put it mildly) much to correct in matters of Far Eastern policy. If today Japan finds herself alone she has none to blame but herself, and the opportunity is the more favorable for seeing to it that she correct her faults. Not until she has done so can there be any settlement of such questions as the acquirement of citizenship by Japanese and the modification of the land laws of California and other Western states.

These questions can only be settled, and the obstacles to full and hearty friendship between America and Japan can only be removed, when the American people have confidence in the good faith of the Japanese government in the larger problems of Far Eastern policy.

## BELGIAN GEMS SOLD IN NEW YORK.

It is said that quite recently a number of diamonds have been put on the market at Amsterdam, London and New York which there is very good reason to believe have come from Germany and in all probability form part of the looting of Belgium and France. The London Horological Journal describes them as being cut in a manner which made it clear that they once formed part of old jewelry. In many instances old jewelry has been offered for sale under circumstances which leave little room for doubt that it came from provinces occupied by German troops. Just now on the Continent a lot of old jewelry is being offered for sale. It is not all loot; some of it represents the sacrifices which the people of France and Belgium have been obliged to make. Some of it has found its way into the market from Russia, Roumania and eastern Europe.

## IMPORTS OF PLATINUM.

In 1915, 61,437 ounces of platinum (exclusive of manufactured products) were imported into the United States, and its total value was $2,830,476. In 1916, the quantity fell to 58,484 ounces, but the value of this was $3,138,306. These figures are those of a report of the United States geological survey. According to the Engineering and Mining Journal, the price of refined platinum in the New York market, which averaged $49.63 an ounce in 1915, ranged in 1916 erratically from $62.56 an ounce in August to $101.25 an ounce in November.

## FAMILY ARRANGEMENT.

"I notice you sisters never go away together."

"No, our wardrobe would not permit of that. So we take our vacations one at a time and pool the clothes."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## DEPTH OF DEGRADATION.

Rookey—Why is the ferocious-looking Turk prisoner weeping so bitterly?

Lieutenant—He was captured by a man wearing a wrist watch.

# Battles Which Made the World

## SEDAN

**The Battle Which Marked the Downfall of the Mountebank Emperor and the Second French Empire, but Which Saw the French Soldier Intrepid in Defeat.**

By CAPT. ROLAND F. ANDREWS

(Copyright, 1917, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate)

Sedan, fought on September 1, 1870, was the losing battle of a demoralized France. It cost the French arms loss of prestige; perhaps even temporary loss of honor. It cost France the huge indemnity demanded by triumphant Germany. But, for all this, its ultimate effect was of inestimable profit to France. For Sedan marked the collapse of the Second empire, over which reigned the Emperor Louis Napoleon—Napoleon the Little. From its ruin sprang the splendid republic of today.

Sedan lies in northern France, 12 miles from Mezieres, on the right bank of the Meuse. To it came Marshal MacMahon and the discouraged, already half-beaten army of France, its commander so despondent that he could contemplate nothing more than a battle to sustain the honor of his troops. He did not even communicate with Vinoy, whose corps was concentrating at Mezieres.

To the east there was a strong position, where the Fond du Givonne presented serious obstacle to the German infantry. However, MacMahon ignored it. The German host came on in two columns, with only a weak cavalry screen between. Before daybreak the Bavarians had thrown a pontoon bridge across the Meuse, advancing toward Bazeilles, where Vassoigne's division, containing a number of marine and sailor battalions, gave them such a warm reception that they were completely disconcerted. About six in the morning the heavy night fog lifted, whereupon the German artillery came violently into action. One of the first shells wounded MacMahon. General Ducrot took over the command.

Now it happened that there was with the army General Wimpffen, who had only arrived from Algiers on the night of August 30, and who had in his pocket a secret commission, authorizing him to assume command in event of the death or disablement of MacMahon. No one save Wimpffen knew of this. He was new to the troops and new to this theater of war. Therefore he hesitated to displace Ducrot, waiting until nine o'clock, when, perceiving that Ducrot intended to retreat toward the west, and convinced that salvation lay only in moving eastward toward Metz and the army of Bazaine, he produced his papers and took charge. As a result there followed dire confusion, a good part of the army already having begun the execution of Ducrot's orders.

Northward of Bazeilles the French were withdrawing, so that the Saxons swept easily over the ridge south of the Givonne-Sedan road. This cut off the retreat of Vassoigne's gallant fighters, who fell into the hands of the Germans an hour before noon.

At about the same time the German Guard corps began to form up between Daigny and Givonne, when suddenly a great column of French infantry, 6,000 strong, obeying Wimpffen's orders of movement, came over the eastern border of the valley and charged at full speed for the guns.

There followed what was probably the most dramatic spectacle of the war, for the whole of the corps artillery of the Guard turned upon these devoted men, tearing the column in half and almost annihilating it. The head of the column, 2,000 strong, struggled desperately on, but coming under flanking fire from both cannon and rifles, it fairly dissolved before the German eyes.

Another detachment of the invaders crossed the river at Doncherey, driving back the French outposts to the south of the Illy road so easily that the German artillery became recklessly exposed. Perceiving this and acting instantly, General de Gallifet—"Old Silver Top," as he was afterward called, because of the silver plate which replaced a part of his skull—rushed up his brigade of Chasseurs d'Afrique and hurled a most dashing charge against the batteries. Gallifet might have accomplished something here, but he was utterly unsupported, and could not hold his advantage. He fell back with his hard-punished horse behind the Casal-Illy ridge.

Next the French infantry tried its hand again, making a brilliant, if ill-timed, charge out of its position and driving the Germans until the reenforcements dashed up. Then once more the French retired in more or less confusion, holding strongly at Floing.

Now, however, the French Twelfth corps found itself furiously assaulted and in such peril that re-enforcements were sent up from Douay's force. So pronounced was the confusion of the day that these re-enforcements actually crossed re-enforcements from the First corps which were being sent to Douay himself. And now German shells were crashing among the troops of the Bois de Garenne, causing such distress that Marguerittе's division was ordered to charge. Marguerittе himself was killed as he rode forward to reconnoiter, so Gallifet succeeded to his command.

"For the next half-hour," says the Prussian account, "the scene defied description."

Charging again and again, Gallifet and his squadrons covered themselves with glory. They numbered a bare two thousand sabers, and they were stormed at by a terrific artillery fusillade, but their isolated attacks were magnificent in courage and so effective they proved to the experts that the day of charging by cavalry in mass had not yet ended.

When Gallifet's horse were exhausted, however, the Germans advanced in a charge which extended over a front of almost two miles. Wimpffen, in a desperate counter stroke, cleared the Germans out of Bazeilles and Balan, and for the moment the road to escape seemed open. What Wimpffen did not know was that another Prussian corps stood waiting behind the gap.

Galloping back to the town to find the emperor and implore him to put himself at the head of all available re-enforcements, Wimpffen was astonished to see a white flag displayed from the church tower. The emperor, who during the early hours of the fighting had exposed himself fearlessly to death, had been overcome by physical pain and exhaustion, had abandoned hope and had offered his personal surrender to the king of Prussia, at the same time ordering the white flag to be hoisted.

It was torn down at the moment of its appearance by Colonel Fauve, but it went up again a short time later when the Prussians were battering at the western gate. It remained for Wimpffen only to make terms for the surrender of his army. Thus passed into captivity 72,000 French soldiers with 558 guns. The cost to the victors for this victory was 9,000 men. The French killed and wounded numbered 17,000. It is indicative of the demoralization among the French that this figure is 1,000 less than the cost of victory to the Germans at Woerth, although in that case the number of French actually engaged was one-half that at Sedan. The day of the French mountebank emperor was done. There followed dreadful days of the commune. And from it emerged the magnificent France we now know.

## ONE WAY OF RAISING MONEY

**Governments, in Napoleonic Wars, Made Counterfeit Coins to Finance Raids on Enemy.**

Numerous methods have been adopted from time to time for supplementing the currency of the various countries engaged in war, but it is scarcely possible that the powers will be forced again to the expedients that were often essential in the old days.

Prior to Napoleon's 1812 campaign, for instance, the Paris gendarmes made a raid one night on a house in the Plaine Montrouge, and discovered a manufactory of false notes. Quite a sensation was caused when, on the following day, the police minister made the announcement that the manufactory had been started "by order of the emperor." The false notes, which were Austrian and Russian, instead of French, were intended for use against the enemy on the Russian expedition, but the bulk of them came to grief during the great retreat.

The duke of Wellington was responsible for a similar stroke of business during the Peninsular war. Badly in need of gold when about to invade France, he conceived the idea of hunting out some counterfeit coiners from the ranks. A number of these gentry were forthcoming, and they were ordered by the great general to exercise their evil art by transforming English sovereigns into louis d'or and napoleons.

### Keep Windows Open All Time.

Get into the habit of living in a house with all the windows open, rain or shine—night and day. You can't possibly get too much fresh air. The very fact that people say their houses are damp and chilly shows that the windows have not been open enough, says a prominent health authority.

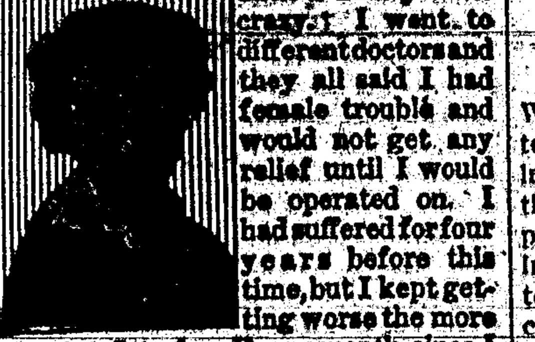
Damp houses come from not having enough air to dry them out. Even on the rainy days it were better to open wide the windows and let the fresh air in and even a little rain—than to shut the windows down, stopping the entrance of fresh air.

The healthiest people in the world are the savages, and they live out of doors in the rain as well as in the sunshine. Don't be afraid of fresh air at any time.

### No Advice Given.

An inclination to advise is not a bad trait in character, even when youth is passed. It shows a keen interest in human affairs, large and small, and a willingness to accept responsibility. The consent which life extracts from some men and more women is let the world go its own way, to lay no restraining hand upon the shoulder of friend or acquaintance, means that the mainspring of the nature has been broken, and that the whole character has become passive. It is a strange attitude, witnessing to a great deal of suffering, but accompanied very often by a strong sense of humor. But most of those who refrain always from advising refrain out of pure selfishness.—Exchange.

# AN OPERATION AVERTED



Philadelphia, Pa.—"One year ago I was very sick and I suffered with pains in my side and back until I nearly went crazy. I went to different doctors and they all said I had female trouble and would not get any relief until I would be operated on. I had suffered for four years before this time, but I kept getting worse the more medicine I took. Every month since I was a young girl I had suffered with cramps in my sides at periods and was never regular. I saw your advertisement in the newspaper and the picture of a woman who had been saved from an operation and this picture was impressed on my mind. The doctor had given me only two more days to make up my mind so I sent my husband to the drug store at once for a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; and believe me, I soon noticed a change and when I had finished the third bottle I was cured and never felt better. I grant you the privilege to publish my letter and am only too glad to let other women know of my cure."—Mrs. THOS. MCGONIGAL, 3432 Hartville Street, Phila., Pa.

### His Enforced Absence.

A Columbus correspondent tells us an anecdote in which the names must be suppressed, but which is none the less true and moral, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A state senator died during the session, and a committee was appointed to accompany the body back to the old home of the decedent. Two of the committee met in the state house that afternoon.

"Are you going to take this trip?" asked one.

"Yes. I can ill afford the time, but I believe it to be my duty. Are you going?"

"Yes, I feel as you do. It will take a whole day, but I wouldn't feel right if I didn't go. Will Senator X accompany us?"

"No. He says he is too busy, and besides he doesn't drink."

## War Declared on Rats by U. S. Gov't.

The government at Washington is preparing a campaign that should be effective in killing the rats that are so destructive both to lives and property. A conservative estimate places the loss of foodstuffs from rats at over two hundred million dollars annually, and in the present scarcity of food, this loss must be prevented. The most efficient way to "Kill the Rat" is by the use of Stearns' Paste, and thousands of dollars worth have been bought by the government. Every housekeeper troubled with rats, mice, roaches or waterbugs should buy a small box of this reliable exterminator for thirty-five cents, and stop further loss of food in her home. Adv.

### An Army Dentist.

A gunner of the Garrison artillery, who had successfully passed a blacksmith's course, was home on furlough, bearing the hammer and pincers on his arm, when he was accosted by a civilian, who asked what the decoration was for.

"Oh," replied Tommy, "I'm an army dentist!"

"I see," said the civilian. "Of course, the pincers are for extracting teeth. But what is the idea of the hammer?"

"Well, you see, it's like this. Some of the chaps are a bit nervous, so we use the hammer to chloroform them with," was the reply.—London Tit-Bits.

### Only Ones Who Haven't.

Willis—You're more of a historical scholar than I thought you were. How did you know that Assyria Media and Carthage are dead nations?

Gillis—Well, I hadn't seen anything in the papers about their declaring war on Germany.—Judge.

### Save Superannuated Oysters.

Polluted oysters may be purified, it is claimed, by keeping a short time in water containing a little calcium hypochlorite. The oysters are not only made perfectly safe and suitable food, but the flavor is not affected.

It's hard to reform the man whose wife and children seem happy in his presence.

Everyone has his faults, of course, but some people work theirs more than others.


**Every Woman Wants**

**Paxtine**

ANTISEPTIC POWDER

FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE

Dissolved in water for douches stops 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. [illegible] The Paxton Toilet Company, Boston, Mass.

**$200.00 PER MONTH**

[illegible] AMERICAN GAS MACHINE CO. [illegible]


# IMPROVEMENTS ARE NOT TAXED

## Western Canada Does Not Tax Stock or Improvements but Collects an Additional Tax From Land Speculators.

Owners of uncultivated lands in Western Canada are loud in their protests against an extra tax on their lands because they are not under cultivation. Western Canada, through its provincial governments, is endeavoring to force the speculative land owner to either sell his land to a settler or to cultivate it himself. At present a surtax of a few cents an acre is levied against all wild land, so that the owner of land held in its natural state, without improvements, is contributing more taxes to the government than the owner of a farm that is cultivated and even improved with buildings and stock to the value of thousands of dollars. In order to encourage the farmer to improve and to go into stock raising, he is not charged one cent of taxes on any of his improvements, implements or stock of any kind.

As a result of this surtax on uncultivated or speculatively held lands, the owners are now trying to sell them to actual settlers, and, in nearly every instance, have been offering on very easy terms of payment, usually a quarter down, and the balance extending over a term of years at prices much lower than their productive value would warrant.

A world-wide shortage in farm stuffs has given a new value to all agricultural products and the margin of profit today is greater than ever in the past. It is true labor and implements have increased in price, but it is now possible to secure 50% profit in farming, and higher. Possibly not on the $100 to $200 an acre farm lands but on land that can now, under existing conditions, be purchased at from $15 to $30 per acre. Western Canadian farm lands are as productive as any in the world and can be as economically farmed. Wheat yields of from 30 to 50 bushels per acre have been common in Western Canada during the past few years, and the farmers have been too busy farming all they can so as to sell as much wheat as possible at $2.00 a bushel, that they have not had time to do any talking or writing. It is doubtful if there ever was such an opportunity to make big profits in farming. The value of each year's crop has been in hundreds of cases more than the market value of the land it was grown on. It is unreasonable to suppose such a condition will last long, as the land now being forced onto the market by surtax on speculative owners will soon become absorbed by those who have learned of these highly profitable wheat lands. The news is spreading gradually throughout the high priced land districts in the United States, where there is a renewed awakening to the realization that the maximum profit in farming is not being obtained when it is possible to secure from forty to seventy per cent return on the investment in Western Canada. Many who have been planning to visit Western Canada for the purpose of personally investigating conditions are leaving this month, when the good weather can be enjoyed. As threshing operations and marketing of grain is under way, no better time could be selected to secure first hand and reliable information from the farmers themselves. The winter months afford ample time for completing moving arrangements, to allow the settler to take up residence in early spring, so as to get something done next year and to make a start on the big and profitable farming operations in Western Canada.—Advertisement.

### Kindness.

Private Simkins had returned from the front to find that his girl had been walking out with another young man, and naturally asked her to explain her frequent promenades in the town with the gentleman.

"Well, dear," she replied. "It was only kindness on his part. He took me down every day to the library to see if you was killed."


**How's This?**

We offer $100.00 for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE.

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Sold by druggists for over forty years. Price 75c. Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.


### Wooden Bedsteads.

Furniture manufacturing has been greatly stimulated in South Africa in recent months. Because the steel tube factories of England have been engaged in making munitions the South African furniture market shows many wooden bedsteads.

### Heard of an Office.

"I see Price has joined the army."

"Good! If he doesn't advance rapidly, he'll be different from all the other prices."

Sunday piety will not make up for six days' depravity.


**MURINE** Granulated Eyelids, Sore Eyes, Eyes Inflamed by Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine. Try it in your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes. No Smarting, Just Eye Comfort. **FOR YOUR EYES** Murine Eye Remedy At Your Druggist's or by mail 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye—Free ask Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.


# GIVES BOYISH AIR

## Blouse Coatee Is Rage for Both Indoor and Outdoor Wear.

### Extends Several Inches Below Normal Waistline Where It Is Caught In by Sash or Fur.

One of the new and very popular blouse coatees, which extend a few inches below the normal waistline and which give a peculiarly youthful, though rather boyish, appearance to the figure, is shown in the sketch.

These blouse coatees are the rage of the hour, and indoor blouses of thin materials are made on very much the same lines. The model illustrated was created by Paquin, and was composed of rust-red wool velveteen, with a sash of skunk, and the same fur on the ends of the sleeves. It was extremely chic. And quite uncommon, writes Idalia de Villiers, Paris correspondent.

Several of our leading dressmakers are favoring this outline and it will certainly take a firm hold on popular taste. There is something careless, and, as I have already said, boyish about

The New Blouse Coatee.

this style of garment, and then it can easily be copied, which is no small thing in these days of obligatory economy.

Many of the blouses made in this style are caught in below the waist by a loose silk sash which is lightly attached to the blouse here and there. The ends of the sash are tied at the back; other models are drawn in by a ribbon run through an inch-wide hem; others are caught in by a band of fur as indicated in my drawing. But, of course, the model illustrated is an outdoor blouse.

You will notice that it is buttoned right up to the throat at one side. This practical and comfortable notion is in great favor this autumn. The blouse or dress bodices underneath may be quite decollete, but the correct thing is the coat or wrap which buttons up to the throat and which can be worn with or without a warm fur tie.

The combination of color shown in the Paquin model is very effective; bright rust-red and black. I have seen rust-red shown in all the best establishments in a variety of materials. This color is charming in velvet or velveteen and it looks its best when juxtaposed with skunk or kolinsky.

## BUSTLE IS MODEST AFFAIR

### As Used in the New Clothes, It Is Not Nearly So Startling as the Name Implies.

Bustle effects made their appearance some time ago, and there is a prospect they will be considerably featured this winter.

Two seasons ago bustles were talked about, and a great many garments were shown with the back flare. Somehow they failed to "take," and in a short time they went the way of the barrel silhouette, which pushed its way into brief sartorial fame during the spring of 1916.

The barrel silhouette dropped out of sight for a season and then loomed up again. It was more favorably regarded on its second appearance. A similar state of affairs seems to have been created in regard to the bustle type of garment. It is a very modest and moderate bustle, not nearly so startling as its name implies, and it is generally the result of a drapery drawn from the front of the costume and made full at the back, pulled up somewhat in sash effect.

### Millinery Novelties.

The "bustle" has made its appearance in millinery, in the "bustle" hat, which has the brim upturned at the back. The high Cossack turban is another innovation. As to shapes, the preference is given to those of medium size. Scarce as it is, panne velvet holds its foremost place among materials. The favored colors are taupe, brown and purple, but black has these all distanced. Feather garnitures and fur trimmings dominate in the decorative end.—Drygoods Economist.

## BLACK PUT FIRST BY PARIS

### Placed Above All Other Colors in France but New York Puts Browns at Head of List.

Imported or domestic, the new clothes are lovely. Exaggeration has not yet begun to do its worst, and modes are, on the whole, of considerable distinction as well as of charm, declares a fashion letter in the New York Sun.

Paris has perhaps put less emphasis on brown, more on the blues and grays and greens, than has New York, yet brown is an insistent note among the importations, and the woman who bought a brown suit a month ago need not regret her choice for any reason save that the shops are perhaps a bit flooded with brown.

The blues of gray and green tones, the dark blues, taupe and all the soft grays, greens in bluish and grayish shadings, as well as in the harder, stronger ivy and billiard cloth; beetroot and other deep reds, mahogany and copper, some good purples, the long line of browns from beige and castor to seal and, above all, black—these are the colors Paris loves and New York, as we have said before, is inclined to put the browns at the head of the list.

Never, surely, were so many models sent across seas in black. There's a grimness back of that statement, back of the fact itself. When one stops to realize why Paris thinks so largely in terms of black and gray, the fashion element in these colors seems vastly unimportant.

Parisian black is a fact beyond dispute. Often it is lightened by other color, though this color is quite likely to be nothing more lively than gray or beige or some soft blue; but black velvet, black satin, black cloth relieved but lightly, if at all, figured prominently in every group of imported models.

## SMOCK IS NOT A MERE FAD

### It Is the Most Comfortable Working Garment for the Gardener, Student, or Artist.

The smock is not, as most people who do not wear it suppose, a mere feminine fad; it is something more; it is the comfortable working garment of the gardener, the student and the artist. That it is comfortable needs no proving, and that it is having a tremendous vogue also goes without proving. But like everything else that has a vogue, it's bound to be abused. Silk, satin or any other of the flossy stuffs is decidedly not the thing for the workshop. But here's one smock that is.

It is three-quarter length, raglan sleeved, unbelted, smocked true to type, and—of heavy art canvas. The smocking front and back and on the sleeve ends is rather elaborate; then there is a bit of oriental embroidery on the rather deep sailor collar just to preserve the feminine air.

## CAPE COAT IS USEFUL

Every once in a while, among its fur-trimmed rivals, a cape-coat reminds us that it is possible to be smartly coated and dispense with furs. One of them is shown here with a cape that is abbreviated so that it does not extend across the back, but gives all the impression of a cape just the same. It is of wool velours and its ornamentation, is confined to machine stitching and buttons. Such a coat is useful for all-round wear. Separate furs may be worn with it when they are needed, and the cape gives it a distinctive military air, adding immensely to its smartness.

### Flower-Trimmed Veil.

The flower-trimmed veil is the newest vogue. One's favorite flower may be placed almost anywhere on the veil, but it is more in accordance with the whim of Dame Fashion if that flower be a rose. Decidedly the pretty black or white lace veils are "in for it."


# Catarrhal Cough

Mr. W. S. Brown, R. F. D. No. 4, Box 82, Rogersville, Tennessee, writes:

"I feel it my duty to recommend Peruna to all sufferers of catarrh or cough. In the year 1909, I took a severe case of the la grippe. I then took a bad cough. I had taken all kinds of cough remedies but got no relief. I then decided to try Peruna. I used five bottles. After taking five bottles my cough stopped and my catarrh was cured. My average weight was 115 and now I weigh 148½. Any one suffering with catarrh in any form I will advise them to take Peruna."

Any one Suffering with Catarrh in Any form I will Advise them To take Peruna

Those who object to liquid medicines can procure Peruna Tablets.

# Train Your System

through the liver, to act naturally, at a fixed time every day. The best habit in the world is the habit of health.

Genuine bears signature

Brent Good

Small Pill
Small Dose
Small Price

Take one pill regularly (more only if necessary) until you succeed. Then you can stop taking them without trouble or annoyance.

This has been the good-health-rule for fifty years.

**PALLID PEOPLE** Usually Need Iron in the Blood. Try CARTER'S IRON PILLS


### Time to Fight Mice.

The time to fight mice is when your house is still rid of them. First make a hard and fast rule that not a crumb of food is left exposed in kitchen, pantry or cupboard. See also that in the bedrooms of your home no wafers or other tasty bits are left where a mouse might get them and thus find encouragement to take up his permanent abode there.

The next thing to do is to cut off the means of entrance to your home, and this is done by seeing that there are no loose passageways into the cellar or open cavities in the wall or loose woodwork. As a final resource you will perhaps have to choose between a mouse trap and a cat. It all depends on your affinity for the feline pet which you will do. But remember that, whereas permitting mice to lodge in your house was formely only an act of slothful neglect, it is now one of the crimes of wastefulness, of which no patriotic woman should be guilty.—Exchange.

Be happy. Use Red Cross Bag Blue; much better than liquid blue. Delights the laundress. All grocers. Adv.

### It Surely Is.

"He was rejected by the army doctors for physical reasons."

"Well, that's better than being thrown out for not being able to pass the mental tests."

### No Such Thing.

There is no such thing as solitary happiness. If you object to matrimony, try a dog.


## FOR SKIN TROUBLES

### That Itch, Burn, Torture and Disfigure Use Cuticura—Trial Free.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. They usually afford immediate relief in itching, burning eczemas, pimples, dandruff and most baby skin troubles. They also tend to prevent little skin troubles becoming great if used daily.

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


### Melancholy Thoughts.

"The falling leaves fill me with melancholy thoughts," said the poetic person. "They used to have that effect on me," said the unpoetic person. "What changed you?" "I moved into an apartment and don't have to rake them any more."

### Many Mohammedans.

In Egypt and the Sudan, nine out of every ten men, women and children are Mohammedans.

There's one good thing about golfers—they never have time to talk about their neighbors.

### Fuel Gas as Petrol Substitute.

The shortage of petrol, as gasoline is known abroad, occasioned by the enormous quantities needed on the battle fronts, has resulted, in England, in the introduction of a fuel alternative. In England the use of motorcycles for private use necessarily came to a standstill when the gasoline became acute. But it is reported that motorcyclists there soon discovered that coal gas would serve just as well. A gas container in the form of a balloon is hoisted on steel supports above the machine, giving the whole outfit the appearance of a zeppelin pup.

They are popularly termed "balloon bikes," and are said to operate much more cheaply on coal gas than on gasoline. The possibilities that might result from a meeting between this new contraption and a good broadside gale can only be imagined, but there would undoubtedly be no lack of thrills.—Exchange.

Some men are known by the friends they fail to make.


# Keep Yourself Fit

You can't afford to be laid up with sore, aching kidneys in these days of high prices. Some occupations bring kidney troubles; almost any work makes weak kidneys worse. If you feel tired all the time, and suffer with lame back, sharp pains, dizzy spells, headaches and disordered kidney action, use Doan's Kidney Pills. It may save an attack of rheumatism, dropsy, or Bright's disease. Doan's have helped thousands back to health.

**A Colorado Case**

J. K. May, 318½ Main St., Sterling, Colo., says: "I was almost helpless with sharp pains in my back. My limbs were stiff and sore and I always felt tired and restless. The kidney secretions passed far too often. On a friend's advice, I used Doan's Kidney Pills and they freed me of the troubles. I seldom have need of a kidney medicine now, but nevertheless, I wouldn't be without a box of Doan's in the house."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box

**DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

## Denver Directory

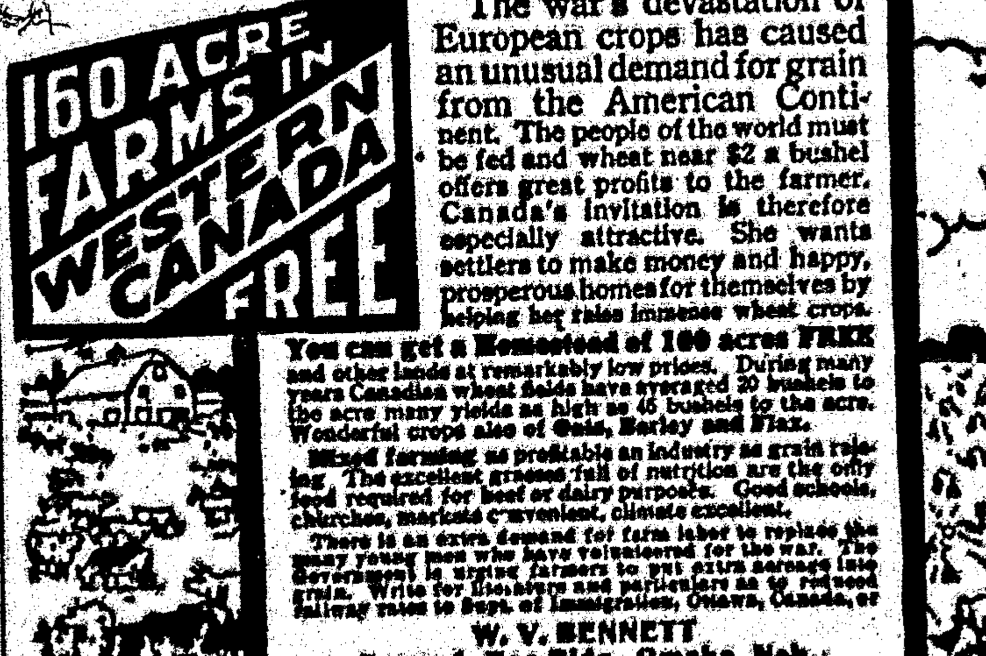
**SHOE REPAIRING BY PARCEL POST**

Finest equipped plant in West. Shoes received and shipped by mail. Men's soles, $1.15, women's $1.00. Write for price list and shipping tags. DENVER SHOE FACTORY, 1645 Champa St., Denver, Col.

**SAVE 50%** All Makes of Typewriters Cash and installments. All guaranteed. Ribbons. Write us. Western Typewriter Sales Co. 1661 Champa St., Denver, Colo.


W. N. U., DENVER, NO. 43-1917.


# Canadian Farmers Profit From Wheat




The war's devastation of European crops has caused an unusual demand for grain from the American Continent. The people of the world must be fed and wheat near $2 a bushel offers great profits to the farmer. Canada's invitation is therefore especially attractive. She wants settlers to make money and happy, prosperous homes for themselves by helping her raise immense wheat crops.

**You can get a Homestead of 160 acres FREE** and other lands at remarkably low prices. During many years Canadian wheat fields have averaged 20 bushels to the acre many yields as high as 45 bushels to the acre. Wonderful crops also of Oats, Barley and Flax.

Mixed farming as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses full of nutrition are the only food required for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools, churches, markets convenient, climate excellent.

There is an extra demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for the war. The Government is urging farmers to put extra acreage into grain. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or

W. V. BENNETT
Room 4, Bee Bldg., Omaha, Neb.
Canadian Government Agent

# TIMES HAVE CHANGED

**IT'S NO LONGER POSSIBLE**

to do business in the small way of our fathers, the cash drawer and the money till have largely passed out of sight. In their place is the commercial bank, with all its many advantages and help to trade. If you are one of those who have not yet a bank account, we invite you to open an account with us.

**EXCHANGE BANK, CARRIZOZO, N. M**

## GROW WITH US

Our Facility for Handling Your Business Equals any

It is convenient for you and a pleasure for us

*Interest Paid on Time Deposits*

THE LINCOLN STATE BANK

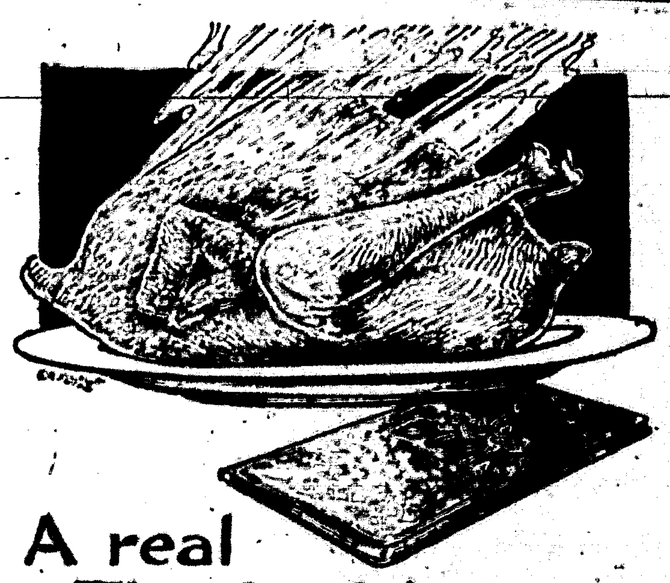
## The "Ups" and "Downs"

in life come to everybody. Right now, while you are making money you ought to be saving it, and when the downs come you will have something to fall back upon.

Be independent. Start a bank account with us.

**STOCKMENS STATE BANK**

CORONA NEW MEXICO



## A real Thanksgiving

EVERY TIME YOU GO TO THE BANK AND MAKE "ANOTHER" DEPOSIT IT IS THANKSGIVING, OR SHOULD BE; BECAUSE YOUR FUTURE IS BEING MADE SECURE AGAINST WANT; YOUR OLD AGE IS BEING MADE COMFORTABLE AND HAPPY, AND THOSE YOU LOVE ARE BEING PROTECTED AGAINST POVERTY OR HUMILIATION.

COME IN AND START A BANK ACCOUNT WITH A LITTLE MONEY AND MAKE A BIG THANKSGIVING.

COME TO OUR BANK

**THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK**
OF CARRIZOZO

## CRAWFORD & BILES

Cleaning, Pressing and Alterations. Work Guaranteed

Next door south Exchange Bank, Phone 92

Seat Covers—Auto Top Recovering


### Underwent Operation

Miss Margie Lacey, oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Lacey, underwent an operation Tuesday in the Ralston hospital, El Paso, for appendicitis. The last information received from there was to the effect that she was rapidly recovering from the operation.

Miss Anna Flenniken passed through Tuesday night from the Agency enroute to Knoxville, Tennessee, to attend the funeral of a brother. Miss Flenniken is teaching at the Agency and will be remembered here by many as the guests of the French family with whom she spent her summer vacation.

### County Canvass

The official result of the vote of Lincoln county on the three proposed amendments to the constitution is now known, the board of county commissioners having met Monday and canvassed the returns. The votes gave the prohibition amendment a good majority, considering the vote cast, and gave an adverse majority to the other two—the tax amendment and the judicial amendment. The vote on each amendment was as follows:

Prohibition amendment—
For 759 against 297
Tax amendment—
For 396 against 618
Judicial amendment—
For 394 against 577.

## LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Big Dance at White Oaks Saturday night, November 24th.

Claud Pitts was here yesterday from the Ancho country.

John B. Burch and Robert A. Hurt were here Tuesday from Capitan.

Finest Cranberries on the market at Groom's, phone 46.

Lloyd Weber, the live stock and farm head at Fort Stanton, was here Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Seaborn P. Gray and little girl expect to leave Sunday for Albuquerque to make their future home.

We've got it, we've got it, if it's to eat. Groom's, phone 46.

"The Tanks at the Battle of the Ancre" in 5 parts next Tuesday at the Crystal Theater, guaranteed authentic.

The "Tanks" are the greatest war pictures ever made, shown at the Crystal Theater next Tuesday.

Oscar N. Rowden has returned from the Dr. Johnson ranch in the Capitans, where he had taken his cattle for pasture.

Official War Pictures. "The Tanks at the Battle of the Ancre" next Tuesday, November 20th at the Crystal Theater.

Leslie Ellis returned last night from El Paso, and is awaiting information from Arizona that may call him there

Don't forget the Big Dance at White Oaks Saturday night, November 24th. Everyone is invited to attend and have a social time.

Refreshments will be given at the dance at White Oaks Saturday night, November 24th. Don't miss it.

A nice rain Wednesday night—the first moisture for months—cleared the atmosphere, laid the dust and made things more comfortable for all.

J. F. Kimbell, general foreman at round house and shops, returned Sunday from a ten-day stay at Eldorado, Kansas, to which point he was called on business

LOST:—An open-faced gold watch, Hamilton Movement, between head of Malpais and Carrizozo. Finder return to News office and receive $10.00.

Laying of sidewalks is in progress. The excavations, fills and imidimenta make some places almost impassable, but we look forward to some future enjoyment when they are completed

The board of county commissioners held a meeting Monday to canvass the election returns of last week, and to transact other business. Chairman Franks and members Bryan and Gilmore were present.

S. J. (Rox) Grumbles is here this week from Arizona, visiting Mrs. Mamie R. Grumbles and family. Mr. Grumbles is an old time cowman of this county, closing out his holdings here several years ago.

Dr. J. Odd Hamilton is here and will remain several days. The doctor has been here at different times, practicing his profession of dentistry and is, therefore, quite well known to our people.

Jake Z. Cole enlisted in the regular army and went to El Paso Sunday. He passed the examination, but came home for a week before leaving for the east where he has been assigned to the truck drivers department.

Corn number two, $4.40. Mill Run Bran, $2.35. Cotton Seed Cake or Meal, $3.25 per cwt. In straight or mixed lots of one thousand pounds ten cents less per cwt. Humphrey Bros.

Stephen E. Grieson is preparing to go to Camp Mead, Maryland, there to enlist in the Twenty-third Engineers. He expects to go via St. Louis to visit his mother whom he has not seen for five years.

Miss Edna Pederson, who has been visiting the Cribbs the past two months and a half, started yesterday on her return to her home in Alabama. She will not go direct home, however, but will visit in Texas for a time.

L. L. Ernst was here this week from Tucumcari. Mr. Ernst is watch inspector for the E. P. & S. W. and also of the Rock Island, and visits Carrizozo twice each month. By reference to another column it will be seen when Mr. Ernst will return to Carrizozo at which time he will be ready to serve the public.

### Jewelry

L. L. Ernst, Railroad watch inspector will be at the Carrizozo Eating House Nov. 25, 26, 27, 28, with a full line of Rings, Lavelliers, Necklaces, Bracelets, Lockets, Wrist Watches. Don't miss the opportunity of making your selection. 11-16 4t

### Baptist Church

Rev. J. M. Gardner, Pastor.

The pastor will preach Sunday, November 18th at 11 a. m., "Why Baptists Rebaptize"; and at 7:30 p. m., "How She Got the Preacher's Head".

Sunday school, at 10 a. m., Junior B. Y. P. U. and Sunbeams, 3 p. m., Senior B. Y. P. U., 6:30.

Prayer meeting, Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. W. M. U., Friday at 3 p. m., and Teacher Training, 7:30 p. m.

The pastor will preach at White Oaks Thursday, November 22 at 7:30 p. m. and at Oscuro Tuesday, November 20th at 7 p. m.

### Methodist Church

Rev. E. H. Lewelling, Pastor

Sunday school at 9:45 a. m.
Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.
Special music by the choir.
Epworth League at 6:45 p. m. Miss Iona Stevens will have charge of the program for the league.

CHURCH NOTES

Miss Eula Edminston sang a very beautiful solo at the Methodist church Sunday morning.

The Methodist choir is putting on an orchestra feature under the efficient leadership of Mrs. D. S. Donaldson.

Rev. Lewelling announced that he will preach on, "The Influence of Associations" Sunday morning.

Prof. Conway is teacher for the Methodist teachers' training class. They meet each Monday evening at the Methodist parsonage.

Misses Bessie White and Carrie Roberts sang in a pleasing and edifying manner at the Methodist church Sunday night.

**Notice for Publication**
02121
02226

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR,
U. S. Land Office, at Roswell, N. M.,
November 9, 1917

Notice is hereby that Oscar C. Pramberg, of Carrizozo, N. M., who, on November 14, 1912, and March 20, 1911, made original and additional homestead entries, Nos. 02123 and 02226, for S½SW¼, N½SW¼, W½NE¼, N½NW¼, Sec. 2, Twp. 8, Range 10 E., N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Lillie McClung Scott, U. S. Commissioner in his office, at Carrizozo, N. M., on December 17, 1917.

Claimant names as witnesses: Thomas A. Stewart, Paul Bently, Peter N. Skow, and John Pramberg, all of Carrizozo, N. M.

EMMETT PATTON,
Register.

Nov. 16—Dec 14

Ed. F. Comrey was down the first of the week from his ranch near Ancho.

Miss Dixie Fleming passed through today enroute to her home in Roswell from Tyronne.

Dr. R. T. Lucas expects to be called into the Medical army corps at an early date. He took the examination some time ago, and recently received a communication from the department announcing the reception of his examination.

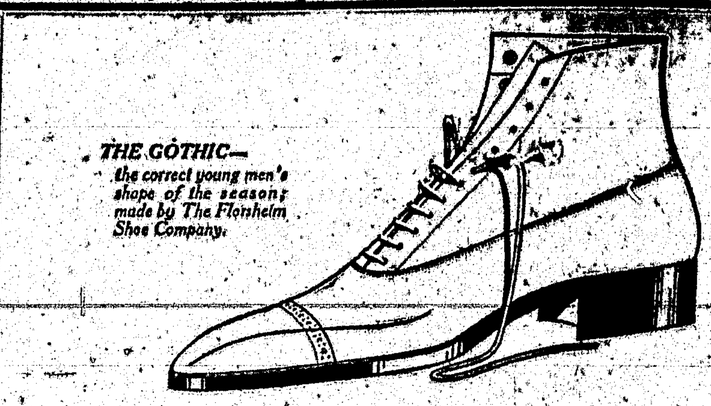
Ed. W. Harris and Joe Stratton shipped out a train load of cattle this week. A part of the shipment consisted of dry cows for the market and the other portion of the shipment was mixed stuff for feeders

### St. John Held

Vincent St. John, whose arrest at Jicarilla was reported two weeks since, on a charge connecting him with I. W. W. activities, was given a hearing before U. S. Commissioner Mrs. Scott Tuesday. The accused had nothing to say—was as dumb as an oyster—and sat smiling before his accusers. He was returned to jail in default of $10,000.00 and will be held until such time as it will be convenient for officers of the Department of Justice to convey him to Chicago.

### Prospect for Coal

Messrs. Treadway and Indereiden arrived this week from El Paso to begin drilling for coal. The diamond drill and other machinery preceded them and it has been unloaded and conveyed to the W. L. Gumm homestead there to sink the first hole. They expect to encounter coal at the initial hole at less than 200 feet, but it remains to be determined the quality and thickness of the vein. Drillings made here years ago showed the presence of coal, but lack of accuracy in determining the measure, and the development of coal lands elsewhere by the company making the test, never brought any material results.


# Unusual Conditions

call for wise economy, not stringent saving. Buy what you know will give you dollar value for every dollar you pay—make your selection on a basis of quality as before, not according to the price you formerly paid.

The Florsheim SHOE

**Ziegler Brothers**

## Rest Rooms

FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN

## ANCHO BOARDING HOUSE

Fire
Magazines
Papers

Open Night and Day

Comfortable Beds---Dormitory

MRS. ANNA EVE Ancho, N. M.

## The Garrard House

New building, large and comfortable rooms and furnished throughout. Adjoining the Temple Hotel.

Rooms by Day, Week or Month

The Garrards

COME IN AND LET US FIT OUT THE WHOLE FAMILY WITH GOOD SHOES

YES, WITH "GOOD" SHOES. WE HAVE BEEN IN THE SHOE BUSINESS A LONG TIME AND LEARNED WHICH MAKERS MAKE THE BEST SHOES—THE BEST LOOKING, BEST FEELING AND BEST WEARING SHOES.

OUR SHOES ARE BUILT ON TRUE FOOT-FORM LASTS—FOR GIRLS, BOYS, WOMEN AND MEN.

WE KEEP UP THE QUALITY; WE KEEP DOWN THE PRICE.

**The Carrizozo Trading Co.**


Dr. Hudnell Jones, of Fort Davis, Texas, spent a few days here this week with his old friend, Dr. F. H. Johnson, whom he knew when both were residents of Birmingham, Alabama.

Mayor Lutz went to Electra, Texas, to investigate an oil well which is being drilled on his holdings. The well is near an approved district which is producing oil.