

Carrizozo News

Friday, Sept. 28, 1917

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Governmental Ideas of Honor

President Wilson on several occasions, notably in his War Message of April 2 and in his reply to the peace note of the Pope, has called attention to the fact that no peace can be maintained with the Imperial German Government; that no autocratic government such as it can be trusted to keep faith; that only free people can hold their purpose and their honor steady to a common need, and prefer the interest of mankind to any narrow interest of their own.

The President was only restating a difference between two systems of governmental policy, two different governmental ideas of national honor, that has long existed. The quotations given below show the American idea of a nation's honor from the inception of this government down to the present day and the idea of national honor held by the German Government since the days of Frederick the Great.

"The foundations of our national policy will be laid in the pure and immutable principles of private morality. There exists in the course of nature an indissoluble union of virtue and happiness, between duty and advantage, between honest policy and public felicity. The smiles of heaven can never be expected on a government that disregards the eternal rules of order and right, which heaven itself has ordained."—George Washington, President of the United States, April, 1789.

"We are at the beginning of an age in which it will be insisted that the same standards of conduct and of responsibility for wrong done shall be observed among nations and their governments that are observed among the individual citizens of civilized states."—Woodrow Wilson, President of the United States, April, 1917.

"We are now in a state of necessity and necessity knows no law. Our troops have occupied neutral Luxemburg and perhaps already have entered Belgium territory. This is a breach of international law. The wrong we hereby commit we will try to make good as soon as our military aims have been attained. He who is menaced as we are, and is fighting for his highest possession, can only consider how he is to hack his way through."—The German Chancellor Addressing the Reichstag, August 4, 1914.

The German Chancellor was simply following the keynote given by Frederick the Great speaking in 1740: "The question of right is an affair of ministers. Take what you can; you are never wrong unless you are obliged to give back."

Contrast the American and the German standards of national honor. The honor and good faith of the American Government from Washington's day to Wilson's are back of the Liberty Loan Bonds. Well may they be called the safest investment on earth—the premier security of the world.

Prominent Citizen Dies

News reached here yesterday of the death of General B. F. Adams, which occurred at El Paso the day before. General Adams, wife and daughter left Corona, their home, a short time ago for Mineral Wells, Texas, for the benefit of the general's health. Failing to improve, they returned to El Paso and the sufferer placed in Hotel Dieu. The remains were interred in an El Paso cemetery yesterday, the Masonic fraternity having charge of the ceremonies. General Adams was one of Lincoln county's best known citizens. He had lived at Corona the past ten years, during the greater part of the time postmaster there, and was United States Commissioner at the time of his death. This many friends of the family throughout the county, and especially at Corona, deeply sympathize with the sorrowing wife and daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Lemon returned Saturday from a visit to Arizona.

Off for Camp Funston

Last Friday night people from all parts of the county gathered to greet the quota of 36 men leaving that night for Fort Riley. The ladies, under Red Cross auspices, had prepared an inviting spread for the boys and for all friends present.

District Attorney Hamilton presided, preceding the serving of the banquet, and introduced Judge John Y. Hewitt, of White Oaks, a veteran of the civil war, and Prof. T. W. Conway, superintendent of the local schools. The addresses delivered by both these gentlemen were splendid, full of cheer for the departing soldiers and clothed with comforting thoughts for those left behind. The gravity of the situation was conceded by the speakers, but the purpose for which our boys were sent to the front had so much justification, that those who had been called should consider it an honor to be permitted to render such service to their country, in behalf of liberty, democracy and humanity.

Following the spread, to which all were invited, it was ascertained that the train was late, the crowd began to make merry on the sidewalk, and the dance continued until the boys were called to go to the depot. Arriving at the depot the departing soldiers were lined up and comforted with the handiwork of the ladies of Lincoln county, who presented. Hon. A. H. Hinds presented the bags on behalf of the ladies, and his remarks were most impressive—earnest, eloquent, and delivered in a manner that conveyed the utmost sincerity—sincerity for the cause, which had called the boys to the front, assurance of the final triumph of American ideals and hope for the safe return of Lincoln county's sons. The delayed train finally pulled out about 2 o'clock in the morning, amidst the shouts of the multitude, mingled with the moans of weeping mothers and relatives.

The names and addresses of the departing contingent are: Juan Otero, Encinosa; Thos. Wm. Hampton, Carrizozo; Brutus H. Henderson, Corona; Chas. Thos. Porter, Mack Weaver, Jicarilla; Rolla A. Parker, Nogal; Odie Paris Spurlock, Corona; Benj. Harrison Haley, Capitán; Floyd L. Rowland, Corona; Salomon Garcia, Lincoln; James Jeff Claunch, Carrizozo; Isidoro Gutierrez, Carrizozo; William Walter Ince, Ancho; Otis Dewitt Davis, Carrizozo; Elijah Lacey, White Oaks; James A. Whitlow, Corona; Otto Zedlitz, Encinosa; Guy S. Van Marter, Ancho; Frank Shirley Linam, Desco; Daniel A. Sanchez, Tinnie; Pablo Gallegos, Carrizozo; Thos. C. Ward, White Oaks; Hipolito G. Gonzales, Richard C Killingsworth, Corona; Benjamin Gallegos, San Patricio; Tom Jefferson Straley, Ancho; Coy J. Hawkins, Encinosa; Nestor Trujillo, Lincoln; Walter Alexander C. Fey, Carrizozo; Eduardo Richardson, Arabela; Hilario Gomez, San Patricio; Ezequiel Garcia, Arabela; Odus Calvin Stewart, Encinosa; Pearl Phillips, Carrizozo; Martin Medina, Ben H. Walker, Spindle.

Fire at The Crystal

A fire at the Crystal Theater Wednesday morning created considerable excitement and resulted in quite a little damage. Orestes Stevens was engaged in rewinding the reels used at the performance the night before, and finished winding the third reel and dropped it into the metal case with two others when a flame shot up from the combustible material. The films were quickly consumed and the blaze ignited the screen near by and a good fire was under headway. The alarm was immediately given and the fire was under control before the building caught fire. The loss of the films was \$150.00, no insurance, and the curtain, piano, music rolls and furniture made an additional loss of something like \$150.00, partially insured.

Jack Peak

It rained every day last week, and while we delight in the luxury of green field and foliage, yet the lateness of the season demands that the harvesting be done very soon or frost may be our next trouble. The continued wet weather greatly interferes with the work.

Albert Ross came down from Mountainair Thursday, and after visiting friends, left with his wife for their home. He expects to gather about half crop of beans, which will be four thousand pounds or more, which is a fair yield considering the drought.

We learn that C. L. Kennedy is getting much better, and is now able to circulate among the neighbors some.

Mr. and Mrs. Fair, and Mr. and Mrs. Pitts "took in" the entertainment Friday at Carrizozo.

Mr. and Mrs. Dale were attending to business at Jicarilla Thursday last.

And still the toll on young America continues. It would relieve the horrible suspense that mothers feel, if it could be quickly over with, instead of dreading day by day the slow drag of the draft. One cannot deny, notwithstanding our patriotic duties to our country, that it is hard to bear.

Philip Reasoner is sojourning at the Talbert ranch for a while.

The children of Mr. Fambrough have entered the Jack Peak school. So the school is increasing in number and is ahead of the neighboring schools in number, perhaps three to one.

For the benefit of those who have inquired, we learn that the Quakers and Shakers only are exempt for conscience sake. These two religious or churches constitute the "conscientious objectors." All others are subject to be drafted into Uncle Sam's army of fighters.

Mr. and Mrs. Dave Forsythe and Bivian Brookin and wife, dined in the woods Sunday, and visited among friends in this community in the afternoon.

Mrs. E. E. Wilson is on the list of the sick this week end. The list however is quite short.

To those unacquainted with Burbank's latest creation in fads, we would say that the most beautiful of all his dreams of beauty is the cultured corn, now in the height of its glory. Though this has been a most disastrous year for all things, yet this lovely corn is luxuriant and waves its many colored banners in triumph, each stalk is a bouquet in itself. Cream and green striped, pink and cream, red, russet, white and rose, each stripe alternating with green, very fine variations up to stripes an inch wide. It has the very gay appearance of streamers of ribbon. But to those of serious thought we will say, it is purely ornamental, its grain not equaling in size the common popcorn. But it is a study, and a marvel of beauty.

Nick Maes had a trial of strength with a bronco, a few days ago. The result is that Nick is laid up with a badly sprained ankle.

Some of the flowering plants so humble during the summer drought, are now beautiful to behold, all laden with gorgeous bloom; the dahlia and mostly rose is striving to fill the space so void these autumn days.

We hear that J. C. Reasoner has been called to the colors. J. C. would make a fine looking soldier, and a credit to his home contingent.

We read with satisfaction that the "American Soldier" is held in high esteem by the madamosells of France. And are everywhere admired for their winsome ways and splendid physique. This should make all Americans proud of being American, and dead as the soul who does not feel a patriotic thrill when thinking of our boys "over there." This war has a very sad side for some, contemplating the loss of life is a poor way to recompense one's mind. But to look at it from the

State University Begins Monday, October 1st

Albuquerque, N. M., Sept. 24.—Registration of students at the New Mexico State University will begin Monday, October 1, continuing through Tuesday, during which time it is expected that students numbering more than last year's total enrollment, will register for work. The outlook for new students has been a surprise to the University authorities because of the heavy drafts made upon undergraduate material by the war. Enrollment for the first time will be under the new four-quarter system and the new operating plan, by which the Institution is in operation throughout the year, is believed to have had much to do with bringing in new students.

Departing from the usual custom a formal opening will occur on Wednesday morning, October 3, at which time President David Ross Boyd will deliver an address to the students. Dr. Boyd will take occasion to emphasize the necessity for broad and thorough training for young men and women in order that they may be equipped to meet the demands of the nation following the war. At the same time the president will outline the steps which the University government has taken to make such training available for the young people of New Mexico, and will announce a number of important faculty changes and advances. The most interesting of these is the elevation of Prof. C. E. Hodgkin, for many years Dean of the faculty, to the position of Vice-President of the University. Dr. Hodgkin has the distinction of being the oldest faculty member in point of service of any professor in the service of the state. A number of new faculty men, elected to fill vacancies caused by demands of the war, also will be introduced to the students. The University now has faculty members or students in every branch of the government service, its honor roll of volunteers being an imposing one.

Remaining Quota Called

Contrary to expectations, the government has called the remaining quota of the drafted men for Wednesday, October 3, instead of dividing the number into two calls. The Local Board, in obedience to instructions, has, therefore called in 53 men for 9 o'clock on the 3rd, to leave for Fort Riley that night on No. 3.

The Red Cross chapter, following the plan adopted at the first and second calls, is arranging to give this last quota and their friends a similar entertainment.

In addition to the banquet and kindred features, there will be some good addresses, if the plans of the committee materialize. Hon. Tom Lea, ex-mayor of El Paso, has consented to be here, and another well known speaker from up state is being consulted. It is, therefore, anticipated that the occasion will be made a red letter day in the history of Lincoln county—an event that will bring a large crowd from all parts of the county.

Remember, this is the last contingent to leave—they come from every nook and corner of the county—and the Chapter hopes to see every section of the county represented by its citizens to cheer our citizen soldiery when they entrain for the cantonment.

Three Deserters Caught

Ben West, special officer for the railroad company, arrested three deserters here Tuesday night. The three belonged to the Nebraska National Guard, stationed at Camp Cody, Deming. The officers from that camp arrived last night and took them back to Camp Cody.

optimistic phase, that our boys are so greatly appreciated over there that "poor bleeding France" can not breathe a sweeter prayer to Heaven than the one she utters day by day for victory, with the aid of these precious boys of ours. And victory we will have.

State Tax Commission

Santa Fe, N. M., Sept. 21, 1917. To the Newspapers of New Mexico:

At its special meeting in September, the State Tax Commission found it necessary to increase the valuation on grazing land in several counties, and to reduce the valuation on grazing land in one county in order to bring the valuation of property in the counties named to its actual value:

COUNTY	GRAZING LAND INCREASED	PERCENT	DECREASED
Chaves	331-3		
Colfax	331-3		
De Baca	331-3		
Guadalupe	271-2		
Lea	89		
Luna	115		
McKinley	50		
Mora	5		
Rio Arriba	45		
Roosevelt	120		
San Juan	25		
Sandoval	30		
Socorro	42		
Taos	25		
Valencia	30		

In the counties not named, no such increases or decreases were made.

The State Tax Commission will meet on Monday, October 15, 1917, to hear protests against these increases or decreases and also to hear protests on the assessment of omitted property.

Very truly yours,
RUPERT ASPLUND,
Secretary, State Tax Commission.

Civil Service Examination

The supervisor of the Lincoln National Forest makes the following announcement:

The Civil Service Commission announces an examination for the position of Forest and Field Clerk to be held on October 20. This examination will be held at the following places in this vicinity: Las Cruces, Raton, Roswell, East Las Vegas and Albuquerque. The entrance salary is from \$1,100 to \$1,200.

This examination offers an excellent opportunity for clerks to secure employment in the United States Forest Service as there are a number of vacancies which must be filled.

Methodist Church

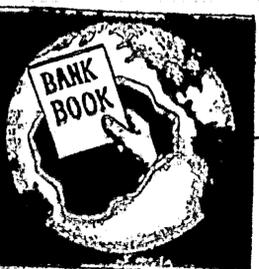
Rev. ARTHUR HANSTON, Pastor

Preaching next Sunday morning and evening by the pastor. Other services as usual.

Mr. Marston will leave Monday morning to attend Conference in El Paso. The family will join him there, and they will go at once to Los Angeles, where Mr. Marston has been appointed in charge of a Mexican Mission.

Mrs. Wetmore Entertains

Mrs. Ira O. Wetmore will entertain a bridge party this evening in honor of Mrs. F. H. MeKeon, of Fort Stanton, who is the house guest of Mrs. J. B. French.



THE HAND THAT MOVES THE WORLD
is the hand that holds the bank-book. If you haven't a bank account there is no use to try to do very much in the business line. We are desirous of getting some new accounts for our commercial bank, and invite you to open one with us. Stop in and let us explain the advantages of our bank to you.

EXCHANGE BANK, CARRIZOZO, N. M.

Know What This Bank Can Do For You
The benefits of a mutual acquaintance here come from two sources. We want you to know what this Bank stands ready to do for you. Then you will be in a position to make our service and equipment useful in many ways. We want you to be well known here, so that we may know your needs and serve you promptly. To be well known at this Bank, and also to know how to make our service and equipment useful helps us to help you.

THE STOCKMENS STATE BANK
CORONA, NEW MEXICO

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

NO MORE CURRENCY PANICS
Do you remember the shut-downs, the business depression and the lack of employment which followed the currency panic of 1907? To prevent another currency panic the Federal Reserve Banking System keeps on hand an immense supply of currency to furnish the banks which belong to the system of which we are one, so that they may at all times meet the currency requirements of their depositors.

Doesn't it appeal to you to get its protection, without cost, by becoming one of our depositors?

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
OF CARRIZOZO

Nan of Music Mountain

By FRANK H. SPEARMAN

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AGAINST HER OWN WILL AND JUDGMENT, NAN MORGAN DOES DE SPAIN A GOOD TURN AND HE PROTECTS HER FROM A VILLAIN

The region around Sleepy Cat, a railroad division town in the Rocky mountain mining country, is infested with stage robbers and cattle rustlers, known as the Morgan gang, who hang out in Morgan gap, a fertile valley 20 miles from Sleepy Cat and near Calabassa, a point where horses are changed on the stage line from the Thief river mines to the railroad. Jeffries, superintendent of the mountain division, sends Henry De Spain, with Bob Scott and John LeFevre as assistants, to Calabassa to break up the gang. Several encounters occur soon afterward. De Spain becomes smitten with pretty Nan Morgan, niece of the gang leader, but is snubbed. In a fight De Spain kills two and wounds two gangsters and himself is badly hurt. He disappears and his friends hunt him in vain. He wakes in a cave. Later when he is delirious from wounds, Nan finds him and leaves food secretly.

CHAPTER XII—Continued.

But when he opened his eyes later, and with a clearer head, he found food and drink near. Unable to believe his sight, he fancied his wavering senses deceiving him, until he put out his hand and felt actually the substance of what he saw. He took up a bottle of milk incredulously, and sipped at it with the caution of a man not unused to periods of starvation. He broke eggs and swallowed them, at intervals, hungrily from the shell; and meat he cached, animal-like, in nearby cranberries, and, manlike, in his pockets.

He was determined, if she should come again, to intercept his visitor. For forty-eight hours he tried cat-naps with an occasional sandwich to keep up his strength. Nan returned unseen, and disappeared despite his watchfulness. A new supply of food proved she had been near, but that it would be hard to time her coming.

When she did come, the third time, an innocent snare discovered her presence. It was just before day, and De Spain had so scattered small obstacles—handfuls of gravel and little chips of rock—that should she cross the ledge in the dark she could hardly escape rousing him.

The device betrayed her. "I'm awake," announced De Spain at once from his retreat. When she stopped at the words he could not see her; she had flattened herself, standing against a wall of the ledge. He waited patiently. "You give me no chance to thank you," he went on after a pause. "I don't need any thanks," she replied with calculated coolness. "I am hoping when you are well enough you will go away quietly in the night. That will be the only way you can thank me."

"I shall be as glad to go as you can be to have me," rejoined De Spain. "But that won't be thanking you as I am going to. If you think you can save my life and refuse my thanks as I mean to express them—you are mistaken. I will be perfectly honest. Lying out here isn't just what I'd choose for comfort. But if by doing it I could see you once in two or three days—"

"You won't see me again." "No news could be worse. And if I can't I don't know how I'm going to get out at all. I've no horse—you know that. I can't stand on my foot yet; if you had a light you might see for yourself. I think I showed you my



When He Opened His Eyes Later, He Found Food and Drink Near.

gun. If you could tell me where I am—"

He halted on the implied question. Nan took ample time to reply. "Do you mean to tell me you don't know where you are?" she asked, and there was a touch of vexed incredulity in her tone.

De Spain seemed unmoved by her scepticism. "I can't tell you anything," she said simply. "You couldn't see my idea I crawled up here for

"I've been trying to think," she returned, and he perceived in the hardness of her voice how at bay she felt in giving him the least bit of information, "whether I ought to tell you anything at all—"

"I couldn't very decently take any unfair advantage after what you've done, could I?"

"Then—you are in Morgan's gap," she said, swiftly, as if she wanted it off her mind.

There was no movement of surprise, neither was there any answer. "I supposed, when I found you here, you knew that," she added less resolutely; the darkness and silence were plainly a strain. "You are at the foot of Music Mountain, about a mile from where I live."

"You must have thought I meant to raid your house. I didn't. I was hit. I got mixed up in trying to get away. You want me out of here?"

"Very much."

"No more than I want to get out. Perhaps by tomorrow I could walk a few miles. I should have to assassinate somebody to get some ammunition."

"It wouldn't be hard for you to do that, I presume."

Her words and her tone revealed the intensity of her dislike and the depth of her distrust.

He was silent for a moment. Then he said, without resentment, "You are ashamed already of saying that, aren't you?"

"No, I am not," she answered defiantly.

"Yes, you are. You know it isn't true. If you believed it, you never would have brought food here to save my life."

"I brought it to save some of my own people from possible death at your hands—to prevent another fight—to see if you hadn't manhood enough after being helped, to go away, when you were able to move, peacefully. One cartridge might mean one life, dear to me."

"I know whose life you mean." "You know nothing about what I mean."

"I know better than you know yourself. If I believed you, I shouldn't respect you. Fear and mercy are two different things. If I thought you were only afraid of me, I shouldn't think much of your aid. Listen—I never took the life of any man except to defend my own—"

"No murderer that ever took anybody's life in this country ever said anything but that."

"Don't class me with murderers." "You are known from one end of the country to the other as a gunman."

He answered impassively: "Did these men who call me a gunman ever tell you why I'm one?" She seemed in too hostile a mood to answer. "I guess not," he went on. "Let me tell you now. The next time you hear me called a gunman you can tell them."

"I won't listen," she exclaimed, resolute.

head with a soft bullet in the way he tore my father's open. After I get through with that man—he hesitated—they may call me whatever they like. You want me out of the gap." De Spain concluded, his voice unchanged. "I want to get out. Come back, once more, in the daytime. I will see what I can do with my foot by that time." He paused. "Will you come?"

She hesitated. "It would be too dangerous for me to come up here in



His Heart Jumped at the Sight of Her Young Face.

the daytime. Trouble would follow." "Come at dusk. You know I am no murderer."

"I don't know it," she persisted stubbornly. "It was her final protest."

"Count, some day, on knowing it."

CHAPTER XIII.

Crossing a Deep River.

A grizzly bear hidden among the haystacks back of the corral would have given Nan much less anxiety than De Spain secreted in the heart of the Morgan stronghold. Her troubled speculations were reduced now almost to wondering when De Spain would leave, and, disinclined though she felt to further parley, she believed he would go the sooner if she were to consent to see him again.

That day Nan washed her hair. On the second day she found herself deciding conscientiously to see De Spain for the last time, and toward sunset. She began dressing early for her trip, picking the best of her limited stock of silk stockings, choosing the freshest of her few pairs of tan boots. All of her riding skirts looked shabby as she fretfully inspected them; but Bonita pressed out the newest one for the hurried occasion, while Nan used the interval, with more than usual care, on her troublesome hair—never less tractable, it seemed, in her life.

De Spain was sitting with his back against a rock, and the look on his face was one of reflection and irresolution rather than of action and decision. But he looked so restored after his brief period of nourishment that Nan, when she stepped up on the ledge at sunset, would not have known the wreck she had seen in the same place the week before.

His heart jumped at the sight of her young face, and her clear, courageous eyes surveyed him questioningly as he scrambled to his feet.

"I am going to tramp out of here tomorrow night," he confided to her after his thanks. "It is Saturday; a lot of your men will be in Sleepy Cat—and they won't all be very keensighted on their way back. I can get a good start outside before daylight."

She heard him with relief. "What will you do then?" she asked.

"Hide. Watch every chance to crawl a mile nearer Calabassa. By the way," he added, his glance resting on her right side as he noticed the absence of her holster, "where is your protector today?" She made no answer. "Fine form," he said coldly, "to come unarmed on an errand of mercy to a desperado."

Nan flushed with vexation. "Perhaps you've forgotten you left a cartridge bolt behind once yourself," she returned swiftly.

De Spain, convicted, finally laid his fingers over the butt of his empty revolver. "How did you find that out?" She tossed her head. They were standing only a few feet apart, De Spain supporting himself now with his left hand high up against the wall; Nan, with her shoulder lightly against it; both had become quizzical. "Other people forget, too, then," was all she said.

"No," he protested, "I didn't forget; not that time. I went over to the joint to get a cup of coffee and expected to be back within five minutes, never dreaming of walking into a bear trap." He drew his revolver and

breaking it negligently, took out a single cartridge. "Take this." He held the cartridge in his left hand and took two halting steps toward her—since you are unarmed, I will be, too. Not that this puts us on an even footing. I don't mean that. Nothing would. You would be too much for me in any kind of a contest, armed or unarmed."

"What do you mean?" she demanded to hide her confusion. And she saw that each step he took cost pain, skillfully concealed.

"I mean," he said, "you are to take this cartridge as a remembrance of my forgetfulness and your adventure."

She drew back. "I don't want it."

"Take it." He was persistent. She allowed him to drop the loaded shell into her hand. "Now," he continued, replacing his gun, "if I encounter any of your people in an attempt to break through a line, and somebody gets killed, you will know, when you hear the story, that this time, at least, I didn't start it."

He put her objections aside, enjoying being so near her and happy that she made no retreat. "My reputation," he insisted, "has suffered a little in Morgan's gap. I mean that at least one who makes her home under Music Mountain shall know differently of me. What's that?" He heard a sound.

"Listen!"

The two, looking at each other, trained their ears to hear more through the rush of the falling water. "Someone is coming," said De Spain. Nan ran lightly to where she could peep over the ledge. Hardly pausing as she glanced down, she stepped quickly back. "I'll go right on up the mountain to the asatica fields," she said hastily.

He nodded. "I'll hide. Stop. If you are questioned, you don't know I'm here. You must say so for your own sake, not for mine."

She was gone before he had finished. De Spain drew quickly back to where he could see her. In another moment he heard heavy footsteps where he had stood with his visitor. But the footsteps crossed the ledge, and their sound died away up the path Nan had taken. Then snatches of two voices began to reach him. He could distinguish Nan's voice and at intervals the heavier tones of a man. The two were descending. In a few moments they reached the ledge, and De Spain, near at hand, could hear every word.

"Hold on a minute," said the man roughly. His voice was heavy and his utterance harsh.

"I must go home," objected Nan. "Hold on, I tell you," returned her companion. De Spain could not see, but he began already to feel the scene. "I want to talk to you."

"We can talk going down," parried Nan.

De Spain heard her hurried footsteps. "No, you don't," retorted her companion, evidently cutting off her retreat.

"Gale Morgan!" There was a blaze in Nan's sharp exclamation. "What do you mean?"

"I mean you and I are going to have this out right here, before we leave this ledge."

"How dare you stop me!" "I'll show you what I dare, young lady. You'll talk things over with me right here, and as long as I like," he retorted savagely. "Every time I ask you to marry me you've got some new excuse."

"It's shameful for you to act in this way, Gale." She spoke low and rapidly to her enraged suitor. De Spain alone knew it was to keep her humiliation from his own ears, and he made no effort to follow her quick, pleading words. The moment was most embarrassing for two of the three involved. But nothing that Nan could say would win from her cousin any reprieve.

"When you came back from school I told Duke I was going to marry you. He said, all right," persisted her cousin stubbornly. "You said you'd marry me."

Nan exploded: "I never, never said so in this world." Her voice shook with indignation. "You know that's a downright falsehood."

"You said you didn't care for anybody else," he fairly bellowed. "Now I want to know whether you'll marry me if I take you over to Sleepy Cat tomorrow!"

"No!" Nan flung out her answer reckless of consequence. "I'll never marry you. Let me go home."

"You'll go home when I get through with you. You've fooled me long enough."

Her blood froze at the look in his face. "How dare you!" she gasped. "Get out of my way!"

"You little vixen!" He sprang forward and caught her by the wrist. She fought like a tigress. He dragged her struggling into his arms. But above her half-dimmed cries and his grunting laugh, Morgan heard a sharp voice: "Take you hands off that girl!"

Whirling with Nan in his savage arms, the half-drunk man

saw De Spain ten feet away, his right hand resting on the grip of his revolver. Stunned, but sobered by mortal danger, Morgan's grasp relaxed. Nan, jerking away, looked at De Spain and instantly stepped in front of her cousin, on whom De Spain seemed about to throw.

"What are you doing here?" demanded Morgan, with an enraged oath.

"I left some business with you the other day at Calabassa half finished," said De Spain. "I'm here this afternoon to clean it up. Get away from that girl!"

His manner frightened even Nan. The quick step to the side and back—poising himself like a fencer—his revolver restrained a moment in his sheath by an eager right arm, as if at any instant it might leap into deadly play. De Spain's angry face and burning eyes photographed themselves on her memory from that moment. But whatever he meant, she had her part to do. She backed, with arms spread low at her sides, directly against her cousin. "You shan't fight," she cried at De Spain.

"Stand away from that man!" retorted De Spain.

"You shan't kill my cousin. What do you mean? What are you doing here? Leave us!"

"Get away, Nan, I tell you. I'll finish him," cried Morgan, punctuating every word with an oath.

She whirled and caught her cousin in her arms. "He will shoot us both if you fire. Take me away, Gale. You coward!" she exclaimed, whirling again with trembling tones on De Spain, "would you kill a woman?"

De Spain saw the danger was past. It needed hardly an instant to show him that Morgan had lost stomach for a fight. He talked wrathfully, but he made no motion to draw. "I see I've got to chase you into a fight," said De Spain contemptuously, and starting gingerly to circle the hesitating cousin.

Nan, in her excitement, ran directly toward the enemy, as if to cut off his movement.

"Don't you dare put me in danger," she cried, facing De Spain threaten-



Whirling to Face Her Cousin, She Took the Chance to Back Directly Against De Spain.

ingly. "Don't you dare fight my cousin here."

"Stand away from me," hammered De Spain, eyeing Morgan steadily.

"He is wounded now," stormed Nan, so fast she could hardly frame the words. "You shan't kill him. If you are a man, don't shoot a wounded man and a woman. You shan't shoot, Gale! protect yourself!" Whirling to face her cousin, she took the chance to back directly against De Spain. Both hands were spread open and partly behind her, the palms up, as if to check him. In the instant that she and De Spain were in contact he realized, rather than saw—for his eyes never released Morgan's eyes—what she was frantically slipping to him—the loaded cartridge. It was done in a flash, and she was running from him again. Her warm fingers had swept across his own. She had returned to him voluntarily his slender chance for life. But in doing it she had challenged him to a new and overwhelming interest in life itself. And again, in front of her cousin, she was crying out anew against the shedding of blood.

"I came up here to fight a man. I don't fight women," muttered De Spain, maintaining the deceit and regarding both with an unpromising visage. Then to Morgan: "I'll talk to you later. But you've got to fight or get away from here, both of you, in ten seconds."

"Surely."

"He borrows from Peter to pay Paul."

"Well, that's all right, if you happen to be Paul."

A Preliminary.

"Can I enlist your efforts in this volunteer work?" "I must first recruit my health."

BIG CROPS IN WESTERN CANADA

Good Yields of Wheat, Splendid Production of Pork, Beef, Mutton and Wool.

The latest reports give an assurance of good grain crops throughout most of Western Canada, where the wheat, oats and barley are now being harvested, about ten days earlier than last year. Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta are all "doing their bit" in a noble way towards furnishing food for the allies.

While the total yield of wheat will not be as heavy as in 1915, there are indications that it will be an average crop in most of the districts. A letter received at the St. Paul office of the Canadian Government, from a farmer near Della, Alberta, says harvest in that district is one month earlier than last year. His wheat crop is estimated at 35 bushels per acre, while some of his neighbors will have more. The average in the district will be about 30 bushels per acre. Now, with the price of wheat in the neighborhood of \$2 per bushel, it is safe to say that there will be very few farmers but will be able to bank from forty to fifty dollars per acre after paying all expenses of seeding, harvesting and threshing, as well as taxes. The price of land in this district is from \$25 to \$30 per acre. What may be said of this district will apply to almost any other in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Many farmers have gone to Western Canada from the United States in the past three or four years, who having purchased lands, had the pleasure of completing the payments before they were due. They have made the money out of their crops during the past couple of years, and if they are as successful in the future as in the past they will have put themselves and their families beyond all possibility of lack of money for the rest of their lives. It is not only in wheat that the farmers of Western Canada are making money. Their hogs have brought their wealth, and hogs are easy to raise there—barley is plentiful and grass abundant, and the climate just the kind that hogs glory in. The price is good and likely to remain so for a long time.

A few days since a farmer from Dayland, Alberta, shipped a carload of hogs to the St. Paul market, and got a higher price than was ever before paid on that market. Two million three hundred and seventy-seven thousand two hundred and fifty dollars was received at Winnipeg for Western hogs during the first six months of this year. 181,576 hogs were sold at an average price of \$15 per cwt., and had an average weight of 200 pounds each. The raising of hogs is a profitable and continually growing industry of Western Canada, and this class of stock is raised as economically here as anywhere on the North American continent. There is practically no hog disease, and immense quantities of food can be produced cheaply.

It has been told for years that the grasses of Western Canada supply to both beef and milk producers the nutritive properties that go to the development of both branches. The stories that are now being published by dairymen and beef cattle men verify all the predictions that have ever been made regarding the country's importance in the raising of both beef and dairy cattle. The sheep industry is developing rapidly. At a sale at Calgary 151,453 pounds of wool were disposed of at sixty cents a pound. At a sale at Edmonton 90,000 pounds were sold at even better prices than those paid at Calgary. The total clip this season will probably approximate two million pounds. Many reports are to hand showing from six to eight pounds per fleece. 85 carloads were sent to the Toronto market alone.—Advertisement.

Art's inefficiency.

"A successful marine painter acknowledges that he can't even row a boat."

"Well, well!"

"That's nothing. There's many a sweet singer of the bucolic life who doesn't know how to milk a cow."

YOU MAY TRY CUTICURA FREE

That's the Rule—Free Samples to Any one Anywhere.

We have so much confidence in the wonderful soothing and healing properties of Cuticura Ointment for all skin troubles supplemented by hot baths with Cuticura Soap that we are ready to send samples on request. They are ideal for the toilet.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address Postcard, Cuticura, Dept. 1, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Surely.

"He borrows from Peter to pay Paul."

"Well, that's all right, if you happen to be Paul."

A Preliminary.

"Can I enlist your efforts in this volunteer work?" "I must first recruit my health."

When Your Eyes Need Care Try Moring Eye Remedy

COLORADO MAN GAINS 27 POUNDS

Geo. M. Dell Could Hardly Do Work Enough to Keep Himself and "Kiddies" Up.

HAS TAKEN 6 BOTTLES

"I Never Felt Better in My Life Than I Do Now," He Says—Recommends Tanlac to Everybody.

"I don't know what was the matter with me before I took Tanlac, but I do know I'm feeling strong and well for the first time in over two years and have actually picked up 27 pounds," said George M. Dell of 1359 Thirteenth street, Denver, Colorado, who is employed by the Reynolds-Reinhard Co.

"All last winter," he continued, "I had to lay off constantly on account of my condition and if I got in half a week's work I was lucky. I had no appetite and what little I forced down wouldn't digest and I suffered terribly from gas on my stomach.

"I had a constant pain in my back and my legs and feet were so swollen at times I couldn't get my shoes on. My face and under my eyes was puffed up and I was told all this trouble was caused by my kidneys and was likely to develop into Bright's disease.

"I never got a good night's sleep and felt tired and worn out all the time. Nothing I took seemed to do me a bit of good and I got in such a bad fix I could hardly get in enough time to keep me and the 'kiddies' going.

"My landlord advised me to try Tanlac and by the time I had finished the first bottle I noticed a great improvement. My appetite was fine and I could sleep like a log every night. I finished the sixth bottle a short time ago. All the pain has left me, that bloating has stopped and I can do as good a day's work as any man. I never felt better in my life than I do right now.

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

Not What She Thought.

Horace—There is something I've been trying to tell you for a long time, but—

Mario—Oh, Horace, not here before all these people. Wait. Come this evening.

Horace—It's merely that you have a streak of dirt down the middle of your nose, but I couldn't for the life of me get a word in till just now.

Red Cross Bag Blue, much better, goes farther than liquid blue. Get from any grocer. Adv.

An Orpheus Ount.

"What a fine voice your wife has!" "You bet! Why, whenever she sings we have to close the windows." "Why is that?" "Her voice is so sweet it draws the flies."

Quite So.

"We may live to see the airplane in common, everyday use like the automobile."

"Sure! But our chances of living to see that will be better if we leave the experimenting to other people."

PAINS SHARP AND STABBING

Woman Thought She Would Die. Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Ogdensburg, Wis.—"I suffered from female troubles which caused piercing pains like a knife through my back and side. I finally lost all my strength so I had to go to bed. The doctor advised an operation but I would not listen to it. I had read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and tried it. The first bottle brought great relief and six bottles have entirely cured me. All women who have female trouble of any kind should try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

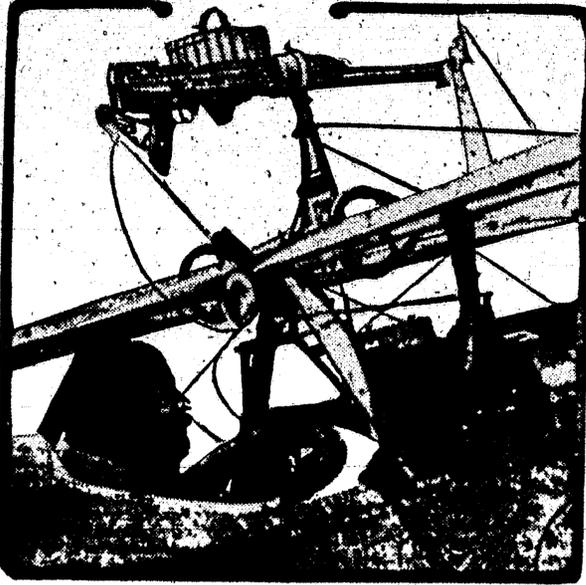
Mrs. ERVA DORION, Ogdensburg, Wis. Physicians undoubtedly did their best, battled with this case steadily and could do no more, but often the most scientific treatment is surpassed by the medicinal properties of the good old-fashioned roots and herbs contained in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"If any complication exists it pays to write the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for special free advice."

BLACK LASSES SOON PREVENTED BY CUTLER'S BLACKLES PILLS
LEG
Who is troubled with black legs, or any other ailment of the legs, should get Cutler's Blackles Pills. They are the only pills that will cure black legs, and they are sold everywhere.

PATENTS Watson M. Coleman, Patent Attorney, Washington, D. C.

RAPID-FIRE GUN ON FRENCH PLANE



The little French Nieuport "scout" plane is the greatest fighting machine and is equipped with an electric rapid-fire gun which is worked from the pilot seat by a wire.

NEED FAST WORK IN TRENCH RAIDS

English Expert Tells of the Sudden Assaults on Ever-Alert Germans.

NEW SCIENCE IS DEVELOPED

Purpose is to Shake the Morale of the Enemy and Make Him Uncertain as to the Next Object of Attack.

London.—The trench raid, one of the developments of the European war, is the subject of an official interview with a British officer, which has been approved by the British press bureau. The narrative of this officer is of particular interest at this time when the Americans are soon to go into the trenches to be called upon to carry out, among other things, just such raids as are here described.

"The trench raid is made for the purpose of shaking the enemy's morale, inflicting losses upon his personnel and destruction upon his works, and capturing prisoners and documents that may reveal his condition and intentions. Carried out chiefly at night, at frequent intervals and at many places, it exerts direct effect upon the enemy's nerves. Since 1918 its constant practice has been the policy of the British command. Captured German letters bear ample witness to its efficacy. We will attempt to sketch a simple form of such a raid.

"For some days previously the field artillery has been methodically cutting lanes through the enemy's wire at many points. An attack may or may not be pushed through these lanes. The enemy cannot be sure. In any case he cannot decide which of the points of passage will be used. Punctually at "zero" hour the artillery hurls a barrage on the enemy's support and reserve trenches, while an inferno of explosions breaks out all along the line of trench to be assaulted—the bombardment of Stokes mortar and trench howitzer batteries posted in or near our front line. Under cover of this bombardment the raiding force rushes the intervening space.

How the Raid Begins. "This raiding force is organized in squads of eight men and one noncom-

MAYOR OF TOWN IN FLORIDA



Mrs. George Horwitz, society woman and civic worker of Philadelphia, farmer on a large scale in the Florida everglades, recently was elected mayor of Moorehaven, Fla. In Moorehaven, the mayor must act as judge of all offenders against city ordinances and legal knowledge is necessary. Mrs. Horwitz, strange to say, is not interested in suffrage.

FAMILY HAS A GREAT AMERICAN WAR RECORD

Elizabeth, W. Va.—The family of N. D. Madden, near here, is a soldierly and patriotic one. Madden is a veteran of the Civil war. His great-grandfather served in the Revolutionary war. His grandfather served in the war of 1812, his older brother in the Mexican war. He and another brother fought in the Civil war and a younger brother fought in the Spanish-American war. Two of his sons are in the present war and four other sons are awaiting the call.

stretch they have vacated. Traverses are blown up, lengths of trench filled in. From behind comes the rapid hammering of machine guns taking toll of an enemy attempt to dash across the open and bomb down the trench.

"In the captured section, empty now of effective foes, men are rushing in a search for the dugout openings. They fling down each a couple of bombs that explode with a soft phut! Down below in the dark cave is a sheet of flame, an intense heat, choking smoke. Fumes wreath thickly out of the entrance. Gasping, dazed survivors rush out, are seized upon. Explosion after explosion leaps up in the stretch of the raided trench.

"Once more the red signal rockets drift among the roaring flares. The enemy barrage crashes in the air and from the ground. On the flanks spiteful machine guns rake an enfilade the tangle of rusty wire, the shell-churned desolation of No Man's Land. But if they have ordinary luck, the raiders are already safely back in their own trenches."

FORETOLD WORLD WAR



Predicting this world war, and besides that having predicted both the first and second Balkan wars and the assassination of Archduke Francis Ferdinand, the heir to the Austrian throne, should be conclusive indication of an ability to foretell the future accurately. With her past performances in mind, the latest prophecy of Mother Rita of Monastir, the famous prophetess of the Balkans, carries additional weight. She now predicts that Vienna will fall on the day King Peter, aged monarch of Serbia, dies. Perhaps time will prove her right. Stranger things than that have happened.

TACK IN SOUP; ASKS \$10,000

X-Ray Photograph Shows Iron Fragment in Digestive Tract of New York Man.

New York.—An X-ray photograph was filed in the Supreme court showing that Morris D. Spitzer is carrying a large tack, about three-quarters of an inch long, inside him. The tack is imbedded in his digestive tract, near the center of his body.

Spitzer blames some vegetable soup which he bought in a restaurant at 42 East Fourteenth street on December 28, 1915, for the intrusion of the tack. He says he picked up several of the tacks while eating his soup, and swallowing one before he realized it. Another he picked out of his mouth.

The tack-swallowing incident is the basis of a \$10,000 damage action against the restaurant company. The restaurant company denies it was guilty of negligence.

Tollgates, 100 Years Old, Go. Philadelphia.—Announcement of the sale of the Lancaster turnpike to the state means that after more than 100 years the string of ugly little tollhouses by the side of the famous highway will disappear. It means, too, the saving of thousands of dollars to motorists and that there can be unrestricted travel between main-line towns in this section.

Feed the Fighters! Win the War!!

Harvest the Crops — Save the Yields

On the battle fields of France and Flanders, the United States boys and the Canadian boys are fighting side by side to win for the World the freedom that Prussianism would destroy. While doing this they must be fed and every ounce of muscle that can be requisitioned must go into use to save this year's crop. A short harvest period requires the combined forces of the two countries in team work, such as the soldier boys in France and Flanders are demonstrating.

The Combined Fighters in France and Flanders and the Combined Harvesters in America WILL Bring the Allied Victory Nearer.

A reciprocal arrangement for the use of farm workers has been perfected between the Department of the Interior of Canada and the Departments of Labor and Agriculture of the United States under which it is proposed to permit the harvesters that are now engaged in the wheat fields of Oklahoma, Kansas, Iowa, North Dakota, South Dakota, Nebraska, Minnesota and Wisconsin to move over into Canada, with the privilege of later returning to the United States, when the crops in the United States have been conserved, and help to save the enormous crops in Canada which by that time will be ready for harvesting.

HELP YOUR CANADIAN NEIGHBOURS WHEN YOUR OWN CROP IS HARVESTED !!!

Canada Wants 40,000 Harvest Hands to Take Care of Its 13,000,000 ACRE WHEAT FIELD.

One cent a mile railway fare from the International boundary line to destination and the same rate returning to the International Boundary.

High Wages, Good Board, Comfortable Lodgings.

An Identification Card issued at the boundary by a Canadian Immigration Officer will guarantee no trouble in returning to the United States.

AS SOON AS YOUR OWN HARVEST IS SAVED, move northward and assist your Canadian neighbour in harvesting his in this way do your bit in helping "Win the War" For particular rates of wages, identification cards and places where employment may be had, apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

W. V. BENNETT, Room 4, Dee Bldg., Omaha, Nebr. Canadian Government Agent.

SOLD TWO FOR FIVE CENTS

Salesman Quick to Turn Action of Irrascible to His Advantage, and Won Out.

The quick wit of a traveling salesman who has since become a well-known proprietor, was severely tested one day. He sent his card by the office boy to the manager of a large concern, whose inner office was separated from the waiting-room by a ground glass partition. When the boy handed his card to the manager the salesman saw him impatiently tear it in half and throw it in the waste basket; the boy came out and told the caller that he could not see the chief. The salesman told the boy to go back and get him his card; the boy brought out 5 cents, with the message that his card was torn up. Then the salesman took out another card and sent the boy back, saying: "Tell your boss I sell two cards for 5 cents."

He got his interview and sold a large bill of goods.

YES! LIFT A CORN OFF WITHOUT PAIN!

Cincinnati man tells how to dry up a corn or callus so it lifts off with fingers.

You corn-pestered men and women need suffer no longer. Wear the shoes that nearly killed you before, says this Cincinnati authority, because a few drops of freezone applied directly on a tender, aching corn or callus, stops soreness at once and soon the corn or hardened callus loosens so it can be lifted off, root and all, without pain. A small bottle of freezone costs very little at any drug store, but will positively take off every hard or soft corn or callus. This should be tried, as it is inexpensive and is said not to irritate the surrounding skin.

If your druggist hasn't any freezone tell him to get a small bottle for you from his wholesale drug house.—adv.

SMASHED ALL SPEED LIMITS

As Cal Sized Up the Situation, That "Cyah" Certainly Must Have Been Traveling Home.

H. C. Frick said in Birmingham, where he had come to attend a Liberty loan meeting:

"The crack troops of the Kaiser—some call them cracked troops now—are hiding in caverns forty feet underground. The man who now thinks German militarism a wonderful thing is as badly doped as Cal Clay of Nola Chucky.

"Cal was escorting some ladies from Nola Chucky to Paint Rock, and as they passed a planter's the planter was playing with a powerful searchlight he had just put on his water tower, and he happened to turn it down the road, where it streamed into the eyes of Cal and his two girls.

"Here comes one o' dem powerful racin' cyahs, to jedgo by dat 'ere headlight," said Cal. "We'll just bustle to de side o' de road for safety till she's parst, ladies."

"So they hunted up against the hedge, and the planter, after playing the light along the road for about a minute, suddenly turned it off.

"Cal gave a grunt of astonishment. "Jee-rusalem!" he said. "How fast dat cyah must been a-go'n! Here she's done parst us by, an' we didn't even see her!"

Her Mind on Money.

Patience—"Do you know the Latin Quarter in Paris?" Patrice—"No. Does it look anything like the franc piece?"

Even if you were not born rich you can be an ice man.

ON 'WHEATLESS DAYS' Eat POST TOASTIES (Made of Corn)

Post Toasties are made of pure, unadulterated corn. They are a delicious and nutritious food, and are especially adapted for use on "wheatless days."

Post Toasties are sold in 10-cent and 25-cent packages. They are available at all grocery stores.

Post Toasties are a good source of energy and are easy to digest.

Post Toasties are a healthy and economical food.

Post Toasties are a delicious and nutritious food.

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Post Toasties are a delicious and nutritious food.

Apparently so. "If you refuse me my life will be an aching void." "Another sutor told me that once." "What happened?" "He has a wife that weighs over 200 pounds and it strikes me that his life is rather full."

No Doubt. Upon—Smith's wife has lockjaw. Downey—It must be a very painful sort of affliction.

Upon—Yes, unspenkably so.

Dying in poverty is easy enough. It's living in poverty that comes hard on a fellow.

EAT SKINNER'S THE BEST MACARONI

University of Notre Dame

NOTRE DAME, INDIANA

Offers Complete Course in Agriculture

Full courses also in Letters, Journalism, Library Science, Chemistry, Pharmacy, Medicine, Architecture, Commerce and Law.

PARKE'S HAIR BALM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For hairdressers. Color gives Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. Sold and Made at Des Moines.

Denver Directory

The Oxford Hotel

10 N. 17th, COLO.

JUST HALF BLOCK FROM UNION DEP. ST.

Kodaks DEVELOPING and PRINTING

Send for Catalogue and Finishing Price List. The Denver Photo Materials Co., Kansas Kodak Co., 212 15th Street, Denver, Colorado.

Enquire for the Wilson New Era Trace

J. H. WILSON SADDLERY CO. DENVER

The M. J. O'Fallon Supply Co.

DENVER, COLO.

PLUMBING and HEATING FIXTURES and MATERIAL

The Wyatt Live Stock Co.

Our Specialties: Range Stock and Dairy Cattle; Pure Bred Registered Horses; Immunized Stock Hogs.

Denver Stock Exchange, Room 412 Exchange Bldg., Stock Yards, Denver, Colo.

DIAMONDS and ANTIQUE JEWELRY

MANUFACTURERS JOS. I. SCHWARTZ

1814 & Curtis, Denver, Colo.

WRITE OR CALL FOR CATALOG

TRE-O-NASAL BALM

FOR CATARRH

HAY FEVER AND COLDS IN THE HEAD

50c PER BOX

YOUR DRUGGIST HAS IT

SEND FOR FREE SAMPLE

The Platte River Cattle Co.

715 E. & C. Bldg., Denver, Colo.

PURE BRED HERFORD BULLS FOR SALE

Check, Cash and Advance. See or write us before buying.

W. N. U., DENVER, NO. 24-1917.

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 CASH MARKET
 GRAY & REILY, Props.
We're Ready to Serve You
 If you haven't tried our Sanitary Market yet you are taking unnecessary chances in this hot weather, besides you are losing money. You can't find a cleaner, cooler or neater market in town. Step in and convince yourself. Then ask for our prices, and we know you will join our rapidly growing list of pleased patrons.
 Phone 46 Carrizozo, New Mexico

Dove and Duck Season Now On
Be Sure You Have the Proper Gun and Ammunition for this Sport
 Remember, also, that the dove and duck ammunition will be needed later for quail and turkey, then ammunition stocks may be low and prices higher.
 Buy your ammunition for the later bird season now, while you have an opportunity to select what you want.
 "Ours is the Trade that Service Made"
KELLEY & SON

The University of New Mexico
 AT ALBUQUERQUE
Opens Next Monday, October 1st.
 With new buildings, increased equipment, strengthened faculty, and three months added to its annual working time by the new all-year schedule of forty-eight weeks of regular work, the State University enters this new college year better prepared than ever before to serve the young men and women of New Mexico.
 In spite of the war which has called into the country's service many undergraduates and others who otherwise would have entered the University this year, attendance assured will be larger than that at opening of the University last year.
 Those who expect to enter the first period should address the President at once, by letter, telephone or telegram, or present themselves to the Registrar, whose office is in the Administration Building on the campus, not later than 10 a. m. Monday, October 1st.
 Address all inquiries to David R. Boyd, President, Albuquerque, N. M.

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.

Commissioners' Proceedings

Special meeting of the Board of County Commissioners held in the court house at Carrizozo Lincoln county, New Mexico, Sept. 24, 1917.

Board met at 9 a. m.
 Present: Melvin Franks, Chairman; J. L. Bryan, Member; A. J. Gilmore, Member; O. T. Nye, Clerk; C. W. Hyde, Sheriff.

Whereas a Special Election is called for the 6th day of November, 1917, for the Adoption or Rejection of Three Amendments to the Constitution of New Mexico, the following Boards of Registration are hereby appointed for the various precincts of Lincoln county.

Precinct No. 1, Lincoln: F. S. Hulbert, Francisco Gomez, J. M. Penfield.

Precinct No. 2, San Patricio: W. B. Rose, Candido Chavez, Grover Hightower.

Precinct No. 3, Arabela: Eugenio Garcia, W. C. Parks, Nick Brill.

Precinct No. 4, Picacho: B. D. Garner, W. E. Kimbrell, Martin Chavez.

Precinct No. 5, Rabenton: Agustin Chavez, Juan Martinez, F. P. Cleghorn.

Precinct No. 6, Richardson: Sam Farmer, Jim Woodland, Martiniano Lucero.

Precinct No. 7, Jicarilla, Dan Dawson, George Weisbar, Juan Montoya.

Precinct No. 8, White Oaks: Paul Mayer, Robert H. Taylor, Albino Carrillo.

Precinct No. 9, Capitan: P. G. Peters, C. C. Merchant, Sam Bigger.

Precinct No. 10, Ruidoso: J. V. Tully, Will T. Coe, Felipe Sanchez.

Precinct No. 11, Nogal: D. C. Davis, J. L. Gatewood, R. C. Skinner.

Precinct No. 12, Bonito: J. M. Rice, T. J. Griffin, Lute Jennings.

Precinct No. 13, Corona: Tom DuBois, A. W. Varney, D. H. Henry.

Precinct No. 14, Carrizozo: F. J. Sager, J. A. Haley, W. S. Brady.

Precinct No. 15, Oscuro: R. S. Burns, C. F. Grey, Guido Raniger.

Precinct No. 16, Ancho: W. H. Bugeet, Juan Peppin, John Dale.
 The Clerk is instructed to write Paul G. Reddington, Chief Forester, at Albuquerque, that the County cannot raise the additional \$17500.00 as requested, for the Hondo-Mescalero project.

Board Adjourns until 9 a. m. October 1st, 1917.

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

Bevo
 A BEVERAGE

Watch!!

For some years, various and sundry concerns have been making beverages which are grouped under the general description of "near-beer." Then came Bevo—a cereal beverage, not a "near-beer," but offered purely for what it is—a delightful, wholesome and nutritious drink. Bevo met with instant and complete success. A whirlwind success.

Owing to Bevo's popularity, some beverages are now being offered in a way to make the appearance of the package look as much like the Bevo bottle as possible. The intention is obvious. But you don't taste the shape of a bottle—it's the flavor of the contents of the bottle that you must depend upon for enjoyment.

Then beware of impersonators—don't be satisfied to try to identify Bevo by the shape of the bottle alone—

Look!!

There are these certain identification marks that are your protection against imitations. Not just imitations of the product, remember—but those more insinuating imitations which try to deceive you by putting an old failure into a bottle similar to a new success. So look for these unmistakable marks of the genuine Bevo—demand that the bottle be opened in front of you, then—

Look for the Seal
 See that it is unbroken covering the Crown Top
 Look at the Crown Top and see that it bears the Fox
 Be sure the Bottle bears this label

Listen!

Bevo is a pure drink. This means more than that it contains pure ingredients—it means that though you might often well be afraid of possible germs in milk or water, Bevo, being a pasteurized product in sterilized bottles, is absolutely free from bacteria.

Bevo is a nutritive beverage—the fine cereals from which it is made give it this quality.

Bevo is a delightful and refreshing soft drink—unlike any you have ever tasted—indeed a Triumph in Soft Drinks.

You can't get these good qualities in anything but Bevo—demand the genuine.

You will find Bevo at inns, cafeterias, restaurants, groceries, department and drug stores, soda fountains, dining cars, steamships, canteens, soldiers' homes, etc., and other places where refreshing beverages are sold. Your grocer will supply you by the case. Bevo is sold in bottles only—and is bottled exclusively by

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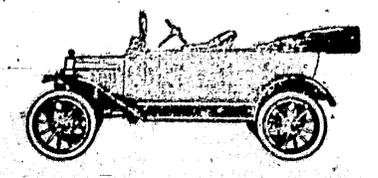
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WATER SUPPLY FOR THE FARM HOUSE

John Daniel Walters says no feature of home architecture will afford so much comfort and be so conducive to health as abundant supply of pure water.

There was a time when the farmer drank his fill from the "old wooden bucket that hung in the well," when his bathtub consisted of an abandoned wash boiler placed out in the summer kitchen or down in the cellar, when the water-closet was a four-foot by five-foot shanty planted behind the corner, and when on wash days the needed soft water was obtained from an old barrel that stood at the corner of the front porch, but these primitive conditions are rapidly vanishing—they are almost a thing of the past. No one argues now, as was the case then, that one or two baths a month ought to be sufficient for a healthy person, or that a well-lighted, well-ventilated and well-furnished bathroom is a luxury and an encumbering detriment to the development of a robust constitution, that a water-closet in the house is unhygienic, and that labor-saving comforts in the kitchen and laundry will make the cook lazy. We all agree on these points. The problem is, rather, how can we get good water in sufficient quantity cheaply and effectively, where it may be needed, i. e., into the bathroom, the kitchen, the laundry, the front yard and the feed lot.

The first question to be answered in any water supply problem is naturally, How much water will be needed?

The answer must differ in accordance with the conditions involved. In the case of a farm house it is usual to place

would use larger quantities of cistern water if they had a more adequate supply or more modern pumping contrivances. The average home cistern holds nominally about 420 cubic feet, which is 100 barrels of water, but a part of this cistern is not available, since the water at the bottom contains sediment that has washed from the roof, and cannot, or should not, be used. This leaves about 305 cubic feet or 8.7 barrels, for actual use. If we assume that the cistern is completely emptied three times a year, it gives a daily consumption of just 3 cubic feet, or 22½ gallons, per family of five members. Some families undoubtedly use twice as much or several times as much soft water as the quantity stated, and more would be used in many homes if the supply was more adequate and easier to obtain.

The water reports of large cities show much greater consumption figures, because enormous quantities of water are being used in factories and packing houses and for street sprinkling and building purposes. The farmer should not of course be misled by these city statistics. When calculating the consumption of water in the average farm home the following conservative table is generally used:

To fill a bathtub requires from 8 to 20 gallons.

To flush a closet, each time, from 3 to 5 gallons.

To fill a lavatory, from 1 to 1½ gallons.

For sprinkling lawn, per 100 square feet, from 7 to 8 gallons.

For soaking lawn, per 100 square feet, from 15 to 20 gallons.

The consumption of water by farm animals depends upon the season, the feed the age and the individual hab-

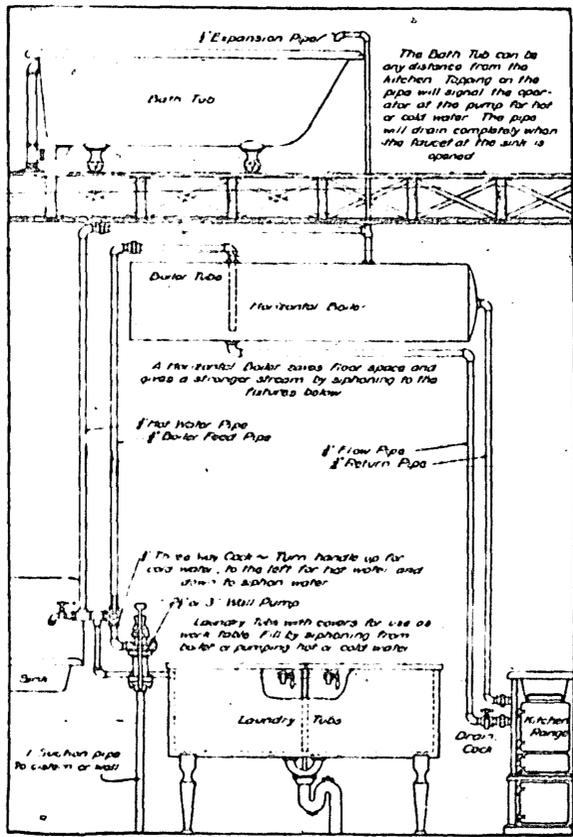
to obtain a water with an admixture which is not harmful for the purpose for which it is intended.

Many spring or well waters contain large quantities of lime in solution. This lime prevents soap from dissolving and lathering; it makes the water hard and almost unsuitable for laundry purposes. The chemist has means to extract the lime from the water, but it is a process that could not be cheaply introduced into the household. However, for drinking purposes, such spring or well water is not harmful.

Other substances that are frequently held in solution by water from the earth, or from rock, are common salt,

First, the water coming from a low stratum in the ground is nearly always quite cold; second, it contains much common air and considerable quantities of the dioxide of carbon. These qualities make the water palatable. They can be imparted to tepid water artificially, but not readily or cheaply. Water can be boiled to rid it of dangerous germs; it can be cooled by ice, or by means of an ammonia cooling apparatus, the so-called ice machine. Air and carbon dioxide can be forced through water to freshen it.

There are many different kinds of pumps or contrivances for lifting wa-



Water Supply to Various Fixtures.

the minimum consumption exclusive of the water needed for lawn sprinkling, at about 4,000 cubic feet per year for the average family of five. This means a minimum of 33 cubic feet, or about 2,500 gallons per month, or about 83 gallons per family per day, or about 16 gallons per person per day. While this daily allowance is sufficient during the greater part of the year, it is generally insufficient in the four or five summer months. Few homes can get along in the summer with the minimum quantity named, so that 6,000 cubic feet is probably a closer estimate of the actual annual consumption of a family of five members.

Many homes are provided with hot-water cisterns from which the necessary laundry and bathroom water is

of the animal and its surrounding local conditions. The following tables will give a good idea, however:

Horses 6 to 12 gallons a day each.

Cattle 6 to 12 gallons a day each.

Hogs 1½ to 2 gallons a day each.

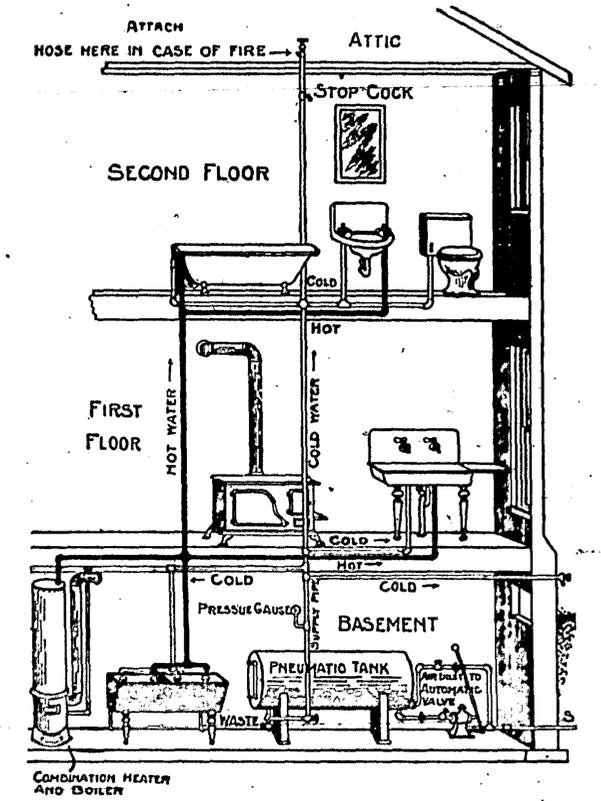
Sheep, 1 to 2 gallons a day each.

When estimating the consumption of water for large herds of cattle and horses, old and young, as they are found on the average farm, it is safe to reckon it per "head" at a minimum of one cubic foot a day; that is, about half of the minimum amount needed for each person.

Every one who intends to study water-supply problems should know the following relations:

1. 1 gallon equals 134 cubic feet.
2. 1 cubic foot equals 7.48 cubic inches.
3. 1 cubic foot equals 7.48 gallons.
4. 1 cubic foot of water weighs approximately 62½ pounds.
5. 1 gallon of water weighs 8.33 pounds.
6. 1 gallon contains 231 cubic inches.
7. 31½ gallons make one barrel.

Chemically pure water is never found in nature. It can be obtained only by distillation. When left in contact with common air, or with earthy or organic substances, water rapidly absorbs parts of them and becomes impure. Even the rain water that falls from the clouds is not entirely pure, but contains dust particles, ammonia, and traces of numerous other ingredients. However, as most of these admixtures are harmless, the problem is, therefore, not how an entirely pure water can be obtained, but rather how



Section of House, Showing Complete Water Supply and Plumbing System.

magnesia and alkali. When any of these are present in large quantities the water tastes bad and is unfit to drink. Only the practical chemist, by means of carefully conducted experiments, can positively determine whether or not such water can safely be used. Other frequent admixtures of water are sand or clay. These may badly discolor the water, but they are usually harmless.

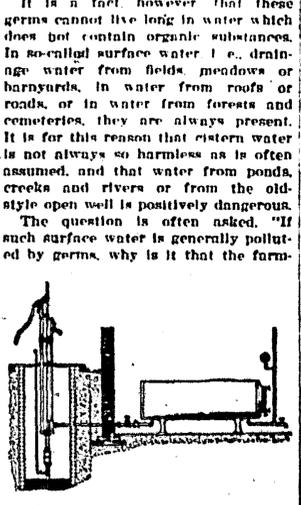
The most dangerous contamination of water is produced by organic poisons and the bacteria or germs—microscopically small plants—These organisms, invisible to the naked eye, enter the intestines of man with the water which he drinks, multiply there at an enormous rate when the conditions are favorable, and may produce disorders, diseases or death. They are the more dangerous because they can not be seen in the water. Even if they exist there by the million when examined by the eye alone the liquid may appear entirely or nearly clear.

It is a fact, however, that these germs cannot live long in water which does not contain organic substances. In so-called surface water, i. e., drainage water from fields, meadows or barnyards, in water from roofs or roads, or in water from forests and cemeteries, they are always present. It is for this reason that cistern water is not always so harmless as is often assumed, and that water from ponds, creeks and rivers or from the old-style open well is positively dangerous.

The question is often asked, "If such surface water is generally polluted by germs, why is it that the farm-

ter from wells or cisterns into the kitchen, the laundry, the bathroom, the farmyard, or into the storage tank. According to the mechanical principle involved in their construction or operation, they may be divided into several classes, as follows:

1. Water hoists, i. e., contrivances which raise water by means of buckets fastened to belts, wheels or levers. The old-fashioned cistern "pump" belongs to this class. Another form is the tread wheel employed in Oriental



Pump and Air-Pressure Tank.

ers and their animals who drink it freely are not promptly killed? The answer is that most germs cannot live in the perfectly healthy body of man or animal. Only certain kinds of germs have the power to live and multiply within the larger animals. Most of them die when they are deposited in the stomach; others are harmless, and still others are necessary for the purpose of digestion. A comparatively small number of species produce sickness and death, and the only way of avoiding the effects of their attacks is to use only pure water, or to boil all drinking water that comes from contaminated sources.

The refreshing taste of springs or well water is due to several causes.

countries to raise water a few feet for irrigation. Still another form is the "worm hoist," of which a short description may be found in almost any dictionary. Another form is the "old oaken bucket."

2. Compressed-air lifts, or steam lifts, i. e., contrivances that hoist water by means of air or steam blown into the lower end of the outflow pipe, or into closed tanks filled with water.
3. Centrifugal pumps, or pumps that drive up the water by means of rapidly revolving fan wheels—a pump form which is used much in bridge buildings to raise water from foundation pits, and in irrigation work.
4. Suction pumps and force pumps, or pumps that hoist water by means of piston action—the usual form of hand pump and windmill pump. The smaller kinds are single-acting pumps and the large are double-acting pumps.
5. Hydraulic rams—pumps which work automatically by the energy of a stream of water which flows through them.

Her Sense of Humor.
Even gentle woman is capable, when dealing with tramps, of perpetrating a type of humor of which one would little suspect her.

"I told that lady," Cinder Smith relates, "that I wanted just a little sompin' to keep out an' body together."

"An' what did she give you?" inquired Billy Trucks facetiously.

Cinder Smith exhibited the handiest. "She give me dis safety pin."

UNCLE SAM TAKES KEEN INTEREST IN 1917 APPLE CROP

Our Big Fruit Harvest Must Be Used to Help Save Wheat and Meat for Allies.

FOOD ADMINISTRATION PLANS

"Consumer Campaign" Throughout the Land to Aid in Home Consumption During Autumn, Winter and Spring of Next Year.

Uncle Sam takes the keenest interest in this year's apple crop. For the fruit must be used to help save wheat and meats for our allies.

The food administration is planning a consumer campaign of publicity throughout the country.

This year's apple crop calls for intelligent handling. The latest government reports indicate a crop of about 100,000,000 bushels. That is a little below normal. Good prices are assured for all honestly packed, first quality apples, and also for honestly packed, selected second grades, which government experts say can be put into storage. When the crop is big it does not pay to store second grades, but this year, despite the fact that we cannot ship our usual 2,000,000 barrels of apples abroad, because shipping space is precious, we should be able to get fair prices for all good apples at home.

Careless packing of poor quality fruit has always been one of the chief causes of market instability and unsatisfactory prices to the grower. This year the whole apple industry is co-operating to remove this market handicap. There has never been an apple year such as this one is going to be. Growers have never been able to get together and engage and finance a national educational campaign among consumers to increase apple consumption. This year the situation makes it necessary for the United States government, through the food administration, to conduct a consumer's campaign of publicity on behalf of the apple. This campaign will begin while the crop is being sent to market, and will probably continue until the last apple is eaten up late next spring. So the grower has three great incentives for grading, packing and storing this crop with especial care.

1. It is a good crop and calls for care.
2. The government will encourage apple eating and apple storage and will discourage speculation that raises the price abnormally.
3. We must eat up at home more than two million barrels of apples, which would ordinarily be exported.

To get the best of the crop to the market in prime condition it must be picked carefully at the time of maturity and promptly cooled in temporary storage, and then skillfully graded and packed. Second-grade fruit should not go into barrels or boxes. If it cannot be marketed in bulk in near by consuming centers, then it should be worked up into by-products along with the culls.

There has been a gratifying improvement in apple marketing the past two or three years. Western apples are boxed to strictly honest standards, by the great co-operative growers' organizations in Washington, Oregon, California, Idaho and Colorado. The eastern barrel apple has also been wonderfully improved in New York and other states. Because apples are honestly packed and give the best possible value for the money, there is an increase in the consumer demand. Retail merchants who were formerly almost afraid to buy apples in barrels, because they were not sure of getting marketable values for their money, are now buying freely and in confidence. This good work makes it possible for the government to go further and encourage the use of apples as a war-time food measure.

Because the bulk of the crop will be picked by volunteer workers this year, and put into common storage until the grower can find time to grade and pack, there will be an opportunity to give closer personal attention to the grading and packing than might be the case if the crop were handled as in peace times. For the grower who desires instructions in apple packing, the department of agriculture at Washington has information in bulletin form. These bulletins can be secured free by writing to the department. Growers will do well to obtain a few copies for their pickers and packers.

Find a Use for Rats.
The city authorities of Stockholm have begun a campaign against rats by offering a reward of 2½ cents for every dead one. While it is hoped thus to reduce the rat plague considerably, the chief end is to get an important addition to the stocks of fats available for the making of soaps and lubricants. The rats are treated in a "cayuse utilization establishment," where, after the fat has been boiled out, what remains is converted into a poultry food. South Sweden has for some time been utilizing carcasses of animals. Considerable fat is also obtained by skimming large containers placed in the sewers leading from hotels, restaurants and other places where there is an unavoidable waste of fat.

Getting Old Too Fast?

Late in life the body shows signs of wear and often the kidneys weaken first. The back is lame, bent and aching, and the kidneys action distressing. This makes people feel older than they are. Don't wait for dropsy, gravel, hardening of the arteries or Bright's disease. Use a mild kidney stimulant. Try Doan's Kidney Pills. Thousands of elderly folks recommend them.

A Colorado Case

Mrs. Frank Low, 423 W. First St., Loveland, Colo., says: "I had several attacks of backache and other kidney disorders that made me miserable. Whenever I stooped, sharp pains darted through my hips and I could hardly straighten up. If I stood much, the attacks were more severe. Doan's Kidney Pills completely cured me."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

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

A GUARANTEED REMEDY FOR HAY FEVER--ASTHMA

Your MONEY WILL BE REFUNDED BY YOUR DRUGGIST WITHOUT ANY QUESTION IF THIS REMEDY DOES NOT BRING EVERY CASE OF ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS AND ALLERGIC RHEUMATISM ACCORDING TO THE HAY FEVER MATTER HOW VICIOUS THE ATTACKS OF OBSTINATE CASES

DR. R. SCHIFFMANN'S ASTHMADOR

AND ASTHMADOR CIGARETTES

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, Asthmador should give you the relief you are entitled to. Buy a 50-cent package and present this announcement to your druggist. You will be the sole judge as to whether you are benefited and the druggist will give you back your money if you are not. We do not know of any false proposition which we could make.

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

His Chief Desire.
General Pershing told in Paris a story about a young American soldier, "He talked a lot on the voyage over," said the general, "of the delight he would take in sightseeing when on leave.

"Don't miss Notre Dame cathedral in Paris," said a French volunteer.

"You bet I won't," said he.

"Don't miss Westminster abbey in London," said a Scot.

"No, siree! But, say, fellows," the young soldier declared, "the thing I'm craziest of all to see is the Church of England."

Smile on wash day. That's when you use Snow Crown Bag Blue. Clothes whiter than snow. All grocers. Adv.

SMALL BOY HAD NOTICED

That He Knew Man in Khaki as Marine Old Credit to His Powers of Observation.

A group of youngsters was playing on Riverside drive, says the New York Times. A military man, dressed in khaki and accompanied by a young lady, approached the group. The boys stopped their playing and, with nudges and gesticulation, were evidently trying to identify the man in khaki.

As the young lady and her escort drew nearer, one youngster with an air of superior knowledge informed his companions: "He's a United States marine."

Overhearing the remark, the young lady questioned the small boy: "How do you know he is a marine?"

"Why, Indy," exclaimed the youngster, "he wears an ornament on his hat showing an eagle, globe and anchor, but doesn't wear any hat cord."

The colored hat cords, yellow, blue and red, help many civilians to recognize at once a cavalryman, an infantryman or artilleryman. However, the United States marine dressed in khaki is still an enigma to many persons who lack the powers of observation displayed by the small boy on Riverside drive.

Too Long
"Haven't you and Harry been engaged long enough to get married?"
"Too long. He hasn't got a cent left."

Coffee Drinkers

who are RUN DOWN usually

PICK UP after they change to the delicious, pure food-drink—

POSTUM

"There's a Reason"

Rounding Up Recruits

By Katherine Howe

(Copyright, by W. G. Chapman.)

"I think," said Miss Ann Welby, president of "The Women's Defense League," "that in order for each one to 'do her bit' we must go from house to house and personally ask the men to enlist."

Miss Welby saw in the faces of those present that the proposition was not meeting with an enthusiastic response. One member arose and said she thought she would prefer being stood up against a wall and shot. She was willing to help in any other way. But going uninvited into people's homes, and telling them their duty, or urging them to be good enough to go and get killed was rather stretching the demands of patriotism.

Other members jumped up and said they thought it a splendid idea, and it was plainly their duty to follow their president's advice. A spirited discussion followed. The consensus of opinion was that the house-to-house solicitation would be a very disagreeable thing to do, but that their duty as patriots demanded the sacrifice of personal feelings. So the motion was carried.

The next meeting disclosed some interesting experiences. Miss Pearson had in two places met with threats and insult. One mother whose son was her sole support told her if she mentioned enlisting to her boy she would have her tarred and feathered. In vain Miss Pearson informed her that in such cases the mother would be looked after. She barely escaped assault from the end of a broom. At another house an elderly man explained that while he was exempt he would like to call on her and talk it over. Miss Pearson made an excuse of being very busy, and fled.

Mrs. Eben Horn reported only one instance in which she believed she had achieved some success. Young Ferdie Banks had been found at home



John Farson—the Strange Man—Met Her on Her Way Home.

and was considering enlistment favorably. In fact he had as good as promised. His parents had not objected.

Mrs. Frank had had a variety of experiences, but believed she had rounded up at least three embryo soldiers. It was voted to continue the work.

The president, Miss Ann Welby, had rather the most promising record of them all. But the officers at the recruiting stations were yet to be heard from as to actual results.

At the handsome home of Frank Townley Ann Welby met with a kind reception. She was shown into a pleasant library and asked to wait. Presently a middle-aged gentleman entered. Ann Welby at once classified the man as being "out of the common." She noted the fine brow, the dark, penetrating eyes, the slightly gray and abundant hair that lent an air of distinction to the face. He told her the immediate family were all out, that he was a relative and guest, but that he would be pleased to convey any message she would like to leave. But there was something compelling about the man's personality. Ann seemed obliged to stay and comply with his request. He did not quite agree with her views regarding the present situation and a spirited discussion followed. Ann had a deeply grounded respect for logic and reason. She had always tried to be fair-minded and just, and could never be accused of being a "hysterical female." She was capable of calmly weighing evidence, so she fairly reveled in an argument. Her elder sister, who was incapable of following the discussion, always accused Ann of getting excited and angry, but the keener intellect knew she was only enthusiastic in defense of her position.

The telephone rang and Ann looked at her watch. She was positively startled to find that she had stayed an hour talking with an entire stranger. She had to wait till the conversation over the wire was finished. Then she apologized for the length of her call

and prepared to make a hasty departure. But the gentleman did not seem to be in the least hurry. He detained her while he insisted on her setting a definite time when young Ed Townley would be at home so that she could meet and speak with him.

Ann found herself nearly home when she suddenly pulled up sharply and stood still. She took out her list and found she had passed most of the houses scheduled to visit. She was so disgusted with herself to find she had been so deep in thought about her recent experience as to forget the need of the government for soldiers that she resolutely turned back and began the business of ringing doorbells. Ann was not yet thirty-seven. She was good to look upon, with clear, gray eyes, neatly dressed brown hair, a good, healthy color and a delightful smile. Her presence always radiated good cheer. People seemed always glad to see her, and when they sometimes asked her why she had never married she laughed and answered she supposed she was "immune." It is strange anyone will ask that question, because they cannot expect to get a truthful answer. It is something rather too close and sacred to most people to reveal to anyone. Whatever may have been Ann Welby's reasons, she was too much interested in life to spend any time in thinking them over. She seemed quite serenely happy and untouched by the marriage problem as far as it concerned herself.

When she called again at the Townley home at the appointed time she again was met by the same gentleman, who made profuse apologies for his nephew, who had been unexpectedly called away too late to let her know. Ann was determined she would not again be inveigled into a long visit, and turned quickly to go. But the gentleman asked her a question which required quite a lengthy answer, and Ann began to feel herself rather powerless to carry out her resolves in the presence of this stranger. He apologized for her having taken the time and trouble for nothing, and asked if he might instead bring the young man to her to be reasoned with. As usual, he had his way, and she consented, only again to experience a revolution of feeling on the way home and wonder why she had been so easily persuaded.

True to his word, the gentleman called with young Townley. Ann's eloquence seemed to have the desired effect and Townley promised to visit the recruiting office.

At a meeting of the "League" two weeks later the president was surprised to hear such meager reports as to actual results of their efforts. The recruiting stations did not give very large figures. But after the meeting had adjourned certain undertone remarks, whisperings and bluntness revealed the fact that there had been some recruiting for Cupid, and Miss Pearson and Miss Hall were receiving "attentions" from the fathers of two young men visited, while Mrs. Frank, the widow, was quite likely to marry another papa. Ann rather proudly reiterated the statement that she was "immune."

John Farson, the strange man, met her on the way home. "I've got to tell you something," he said. "If I don't I'll explode. I love you. I want to marry you. Don't let's argue the point. Just answer me."

"Goodness!" she laughed. "I never was so surprised in my life!"

"Well?" he demanded.

"Surprised at myself," she added, "because I feel the same way."

The next day she asked him if young Townley had enlisted yet.

"Oh, he joined the army two months ago," was the cool reply.

Then Ann looked unutterable things. But since she had been the cause of his deception what was there to say?

Old "Temples" of New Mexico.

Quaint Spanish architecture in the "land of poco tiempo," New Mexico, never loses its charm. The early Spaniards were devout Catholics and their converts, the Indians, never failed to erect houses of worship at their direction. Many of them are nearly four hundred years old and still in use. One at Tupa, N. M., still shelters the devout Mexicans of the Taos valley in their weekly worship. The "temples" of the Mexicans before the arrival of the Spaniards were great pyramids upon which hecatombs of human victims were sacrificed to the Aztec and Toltec gods, particularly to the gods of the corn and growing vegetation. The victims were usually prisoners of war and slaves. For a certain period they were treated as kings and queens until the fatal day when they were led to execution on the top of the pyramid where the heart was cut out of the quivering breast with a stone.

The Japanese Red Cross.

Marquis Okuma has called attention to what he terms the comparative inactivity of the Japanese Red Cross in the present war. He says it could do a great deal more by offering its services in the belligerent countries.

The Japanese Red Cross is supposed to be the wealthiest and strongest organization of its kind in the world. Its membership roll is almost 2,000,000. In 1913 it possessed 12 hospitals and a medical corps of 3,785 physicians, pharmacists and nurses. Its capital fund amounted to \$12,000,000, and its real property was valued at much more. The receipts of the society are far in excess of the expenditure. In the early period of the war, relief corps were dispatched to England, France and Russia, but they have since returned to Japan. The society has done considerable work in the supplying of bandages and other medical necessities to the entire world.

GOOD ROADS

BUILD ROADS ON WAR FRONT.

Possible and Desirable to Construct Highest Types of Surfaces for Moving Supplies.

With the arrival of the Balfour mission late information has been obtained regarding road building methods followed in the war regions of France and Belgium.

English military engineers have recently made experiments demonstrating that it is possible and desirable to build the highest type of road surfaces for the temporary or emergency movement of artillery and supplies. Roads built with asphalt sent over from England have recently been constructed in the rear of the French-Belgium front. Roads so improved gave far better service than any type heretofore attempted under the swift and heavy movements necessitated by the artillery action which precedes infantry attacks. It was observed that motor trucks and gun carriages suffered no injury in movement over these hastily constructed asphalt pavements, while frequent breakdowns were experienced when road building was not attempted.

These experiments being done, a mission including officers of the British and French engineer corps looked over the pavements in the environs of Paris built in the last three or four years. Among other roads inspected early in this month was the Trindad asphalt pavement laid on the road to Versailles which has been carrying military traffic ever since the war began. As a result of these experiments and investigations it has been decided, wherever possible, to construct similar surfaces for the movement of military traffic in regions where roads have been destroyed or where they may be made necessary by battle plans.

GETTING CROPS TO MARKET

Of Little Avail to Raise Produce of Any Kind If It Cannot Be Moved to Shipping Point.

While a great deal is being said about the crying need of cultivating every acre of land which can be made to yield crops at a fair profit, there is a surprising silence about the equally important need of providing facilities or getting those crops to shipping points. It is of little avail to raise wheat if it cannot be hauled to market.

At a recent convention of the Ohio Good Roads association the farmer delegates spoke with the utmost conviction of the need of improved roads, good 805 days in the year, if they were to do their part in the mobilization of the resources of the country in the cause of humanity. Moreover, these delegates from the farms did not ask



Using Drag.

to have the roads improved for them; they promised their full proportion of financial support for their construction.

An entirely different condition is reported from New England, New York and New Jersey. There the congestion of railway traffic makes the highways of great value in delivering manufactured materials from one city to another; the motor truck has suddenly become a real necessity in meeting the urgent requirements for transporting the products of the cities. In short, the rational improvement of roads is an essential element of the grave economic problems of the day, to make the valuable products of the farm and shop available to the user at the lowest possible cost. This subject should be studied at once as an economic problem, the same as the provision of railway and waterway transportation, the increase in cultivated acreage and the improvement of manufacturing facilities. Crops that cannot be moved from the farms except at enormous expense and manufactured products that must lie in storehouses because of congestion of railways are of little value to a nation which needs such things now.

Tender Vegetables. Vegetables quickly grown are more tender and of better quality than those slowly grown. Good soil and good cultivation are needed.

Cinders for Surfacing. For surfacing footpaths, gravel, mixtures of sand and clay, and cinders will, in general, give good satisfaction.

Drag for Better Roads. More dragging will mean better roads.

IN STRANGE CITY

Lot of One Transplanted From Small Town Is Hard.

You Can't Tell Whom You Want to Know Until You Know, Which Makes Things Complicated.

It gives you a queer feeling to be suddenly transplanted from the little home town to a crowded city street made up of houses, houses, houses, where you don't know a soul, and never expect to, says a writer in the Indianapolis News. City folk don't care who lives across the street or next door. They have their friends scattered about in various places where they can find them when they want them. But we small town folk just wonder and wonder who lives behind all those lovely front doors, and when we catch a glimpse of the inhabitants we're interested in them and wonder where they came from and what names they all bear.

If by chance we find, from the telephone directory, that the people just back of us wear the very same name we wear, we wonder if they might be some of our long lost kith and kin, and if we'd like 'em if we knew 'em! It's always risky business hunting up kinfolk, so we'll not try it; but really, the woman is so pretty, and the baby so cunning, and the young man who comes home in the machine at the end of the day is so proud of both of them, that we'd just like to say "Howdy—you've got the same name we have!" and take the consequences.

There's the two-year-old baby three houses down the street, who waves her tiny hand and calls "By-by" when we pass. We'd like to know her name, and answer the friendly little greeting. And there is the lonely boy across the street, who isn't used to city ways yet. He sits on the front steps with his elbows on his knees and his chin in his hands, the most dejected looking lump of boyhood that you could imagine. You want to cheer him up, and tell him things will be better when he gets acquainted, but how in the world is he to get acquainted? And the young woman who walks up and down the back yard of the house across the alley, carrying a tiny baby in her arms and looking anxiously down into its little face. If I was only a little grayer I'd risk assuming a grandmotherly air and ask her if the baby is sick. And there's the old man who sits on the front porch of the handsome house nearer the car line. We can't decide for certain whether he is sad or grouchy—feeling the bitterness of having to live off a son-in-law—or whether he is a hectoring old duffer, worrying the soul out of his daughter-in-law. Buck home we'd know all about it. And the handsome woman who sometimes buys fruit on one side of the Italian's cart while you're buying on the other side—you'd like to know her, or you think you would.

That's the trouble in the city. You can't know for certain whom you want to know, until you know—which makes things complicated. Gradually you grow accustomed to the strange houses and strange faces, and form your own ideas.

Gradually you get on speaking terms with the shy baby boy next door, so that when you go out on the back porch he doesn't make a wild dive for his back porch, but stands up in his sand pile, waving his hands excitedly while he tells you some wonderful rigmarole about his bucket and spoon, and you find him quite as lovable as any baby at home.

The city throws the spell about you, and you find it mighty interesting and entertaining, and you grow to love the strange street because it seems home after the little trips away from it, but for country folk used to country ways, give us the home town, where every house beams on us like a familiar face as we pass—where we know the people behind the front doors, and love them, just because they are our home folk.

Benefits in College Classes. In every large college there are students who ought not to be there. Usually they are sent by parents who think the social status of the family demands college graduates. Most parents who can afford it send their children to college. Many of them do not go through to the end, because they are incapable of completing the work, and it could have been foreseen that they would fail.

Many persons overestimate the social and intellectual value of a college education. This notion leads parents to insist upon putting through a literary college boys and girls who ought to be training for usefulness in farm, store or shop.

When one whom nature intended to be out in the open using his muscles mainly, or at least doing practical work, is put through a literary course, he is quite likely to be a misfit not only in college, but also out in the world hereafter.

A college course is not an unmixed blessing for every one who is pushed through it.—Mother's Magazine.

Listening. The sergeant-major was addressing a squad of new arrivals, and noticed one who had his eyes on the ground and his head held downwards in a listening attitude. "What were you in civil life?" he rapped out. "A gardener, sir," replied the recruit. "Oh, I see," said the sergeant major, "you're listening for worms, eh?"

BUSTLE EFFECT IN FALL STYLES

New York.—It would be odd if the edict for elimination of waste material in clothes that has gone forth from the governing factors in dress on both continents, would be responsible for the incoming of the bustle.

So far as the expert observer can see into the near future of autumn costumery which is now being planned, shown and bought, the only actual elimination of material is in the width of the skirt.

There is little sense in being obstinate about the width of skirts; they're



Here is an evening gown on early Flemish lines. The material is heavy crepe satin, with girdle of cloth of gold. The bodice and train are embroidered in Flemish design. The lining of the train is gold-brown velvet.

going to be narrow, and it is quite as well that dressmakers and women accept this fact without cavil.

Once before in the history of clothes there was a tight skirt which was said to have been caused by the Civil War in America. It became the fashion after Appomattox and remained in fashion for a decade and a half afterward. It was also caused by the necessity for economy in material, as the four years' war had nearly exhausted the commodities of this country.

That skirt was called the tie-back. The front and sides were pulled across the figure so that the wearer could barely step, and rubber bands were put across the back below the waistline, to draw the material up into a series of little puffs. This was as much of a bustle as was permitted.

Persistence is Amazing. The persistence of this fashion has been an amazing thing to those who study clothes. Its origin was in the fashionable way of walking called the Grecian bend, which was the absurd predecessor of the equally absurd debauche slouch.

In the days of the tie-back skirt, little girls would secure safety pins by indirect means, and pull the fullness of their skirts back and up, thus having a little fluff of their own below the waist. They were always caught at this by their mothers and nurses, because the safety pins tore the material and made gaping holes.

Again, in this day of elimination of waste through the necessities of war, we are to be put into the tight skirt with its fullness arranged at the back in a series of slight flares.

It is not possible to say with any degree of certainty whether this skirt will be widely accepted when the autumn comes. Reporting, and not prophecy, is the duty of those who try to give the news of dress as it comes out week after week.

The American designer, as well as the French one, has gone in for this upward tilt of material at the end of the spine and it may be that the later fashions will accentuate it.

Whatever may be the fullness, though, at any special spot on the skirt, those who are regarding the question of new clothes must remember that the hem will be almost as narrow as it was in the days of the hobble skirt.

There is a marked tendency toward the sheath skirt in several of the new costumes. The material sinks into the figure after it leaves the waist, and the hem provides only a stepping width.

The shortness of the skirt for street wear is necessary. In the spring there was a decided tendency to lengthen skirts, and many conservative women adopted the fashion with enthusiasm, but if a skirt is to be exceedingly narrow, it cannot be long. It would be too utterly inconvenient for women who are plunged into a series of activities.

Jackets of Two Kinds. It has already been announced that two kinds of jackets will prevail in the autumn. One is hip-length and one is hem-length. The latter is called a polonaise and the former is called a jacket.

The revival of the polonaise is merely a contribution to the fashion for top coats. One can use a polonaise over any kind of skirt and blouse, and if it is lined in the colorful and interesting way that prevails among tailors today, it presents itself as a garment of rare merit.

The short jacket, however, as it will be worn this autumn, is a bit of costumery that is taken by the back of the neck and pulled out of the family album.

Whether or not the peculiar vaudeville trick of presenting a family album in song and living pictures, which has spread over New York through the success of one of the musical revues of the season, was the predecessor of this short, tight jacket, nobody can tell. It is a far-fetched idea, no doubt, but don't you think it is rather interesting that the stage folk should get up a family album scene that runs through vaudeville fashions as dancing does, and that, now, suddenly, that coat and skirt should be launched into costumery?

One of these jackets which will undoubtedly prove a success because it has been issued by a dominant house, has a little bustle all its own. It belongs to a skirt that is quite narrow, and it has a bit of an upward pull from knees to waistline at the back—a pull so slight that it is not always noticeable.

The jacket fits the figure, curves in to the waistline at the back and then flares out into a series of folds that give the bustle effect. It is buttoned in a straight line down the front. There is a band of velvet above the hem of the coat. The buttons are covered with the wine-colored velvet that makes the suit. The collar is very high, soft in its folds, rolls over backward to the neck line and is trimmed with a band of velvet.

Fasten From Chin to Hem. Revers are abandoned by the tailors and dressmakers. Where one coat will have them, sixteen others will be fastened in a straight line from the chin to the lower edge. All the collars are high, but soft and enveloping the neck and chin in the manner that was considered correct in the eighteenth century.

Mind you, this style is not the only powerful note in fashion that is brought out for jackets. It is one of several other details, and a woman will have the chance to accept what she wishes.

This latter situation will be the hope and the downfall of many women. Left to themselves to choose among a heterogeneous mass of material, the best minds will grow confused and go wrong. On the other hand, highly trained judgment will give to women the chance to express their individuality and look a little unlike their neighbors.

It may be said, however, that the coat that fastens in a line down the front, the buttons running straight through the high, rolling collar, will



This modified cowboy hat is made in America, is of black velvet, the crown shirred and dented in the middle. It is trimmed with a silver rose.

be the most noticeable change in street costumery that will take place in the fall.

The narrow skirt has already been accepted here and there, and there are hundreds of women who have never given it up, so its widespread acceptance will not cause quite the same ripple of interest that will be given by this family album coat with its upward tilt at the back, its point in front, its long, slim waistline under the arms, and its row of colored buttons on which one will be tempted to say the old nursery rhyme, "Ritchman, poorman, beggarman, thief." (Copyright, 1917, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Evening Clothes. New fashions indicate the irregular hem for both the afternoon and evening dress. The full-dress costume still is short, while although the European throne begins to crumble, yet the court train still trails at great length behind midday when in real function attire.

Youthful Lines in Serges. Simple and inexpensive serges, youthful in effect, have plaited tunics longer at front than at back and sides, also with straight belts, vest effect and revers over the shoulders.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

The Carrizozo Cleaning Works guarantee their work.

Mr. and Mrs. H. K. Rountree were in yesterday from their ranch west of the mal pais.

Coal delivered direct from Wagon at \$7.50 per ton. Wm. M. Barnett

Mrs. C. D. Jones is here this week from El Paso, visiting relatives and friends.

Have you seen the new coats and dresses at Mrs. Jno. Kahler's?

Miss Clara Brazel left Sunday for Deeco, where she has been engaged to teach a term of school.

Judge Medler took a shipment of government trout to the Rio-Loso last Friday. The shipment consisted of about 7,000 wee ones.

We have opened a tailor shop in the Adams Hotel building, and will appreciate any work you might have. Carrizozo Cleaning Works

The big Lutz building is about ready for interior finishings. Much work, of course, remains to be done, but it is being rushed rapidly.

Mrs. F. M. Hobbs came over from Capitan today and will leave tonight for Dawson, to join her husband who preceded her to that point.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Sowder came up today from Picacho. Mr. Sowder is here to receive another bunch of cattle which he has purchased to stock his ranch.

Miss Edna Pederson is here from Mobile, Alabama, visiting her girlhood friend, Mrs. R. T. Cribb. Miss Pederson expects to remain until November.

Carl Rountree was here Friday night from Silver City to visit his parents before answering the call for the army in which he has been drafted.

If you have any cleaning and pressing to be done, send it to the Carrizozo Cleaning Works, Adams Hotel building.

Edward C. Monroe returned Monday from El Paso. He had spent the past month there looking after a patent train device in which he and a number of local men are interested.

The First National Bank building will soon be ready for occupancy. The interior work is about complete, the furniture and fixtures are here and will be placed within a few days.

The board of county commissioners met Monday, the entire membership present. The principal business transacted was the appointment of registration boards for the November election.

Levi Howell met a number of old-time cowmen that he knew years ago in the Carlsbad country. They had been out in the western part of Socorro county looking for ranches. They were traveling by car.

Frank Elliott has been here the past week, relieving George Ferguson, shop and storehouse clerk. Mr. Ferguson is expected tomorrow and Mr. Elliott will return to Tucumcari.

Dr. F. H. Johnson received a telegram Monday stating that his mother died at the old Alabama home that day. She was quite old—past eighty—and her death was not unexpected.

Fred Pfingsten returned from the east yesterday. He placed his eldest son and daughter in Pennsylvania colleges, and visited his brother, Albert, and family in Vermont while on the trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry L. Humphrey have the sympathy of the entire community in the death of their infant. Many friends were present at the funeral which took place Sunday afternoon.

Ed. S. Long is in a hospital, in El Paso, having, last week, undergone an operation. John W. Harkey, who was with him, returned Saturday morning, and stated the operation consisted in the removal of a kidney.

Rumaldo Duran was here Saturday from Roswell. Mr. Duran is a member of the District Board which has been in session at Roswell since the draft began. The board took a recess, of which he took advantage to visit his home at Rucinos.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Kimbell left the first of the week on a motoring trip that will take them over a good part of the state. One of the many places of interest they expect to visit is the Elephant Butte dam. They will be home next week.

Dr. R. T. Lucas returned yesterday from El Paso where he had gone in response to information that his application for a commission in the medical corps had been given favorable consideration. The doctor does not know at this time just when he will be called into service.

WANTED.—Board and room. Inquire Elseworth at Western Garage.

Coming, Merry-Go-Round

Tuesday, October 2nd to 6th, inclusive. The Great Western Amusement Company will be in Carrizozo, including a Merry-Go-Round and various other attractions.

If in need of second hand sacks, for grain or potatoes, see Humphrey Bros. 9-28-21.

Miss Lydia Klopfenstein who has been visiting Mrs. J. M. Gardner for the past three weeks has returned to her home in Artesia, N. M., well pleased with the windy city.

Thirty-Six Soldiers

The Local Board received a letter from Jeff Claunch, who was captain of the 36 leaving here last Friday night, stating the entire contingent had passed the examination and were now full-fledged soldiers. Soldiers 36 they are now and may they carry the starry banner to glory and victory.

Sheep and Ranch Deal

Sherwood Corn has sold his Ancho ranch and entire flock of sheep to DuBois and Moulton, of Corona. Mr. Corn retained his upper ranch, near the Gallina mountains, and will stock it with cattle.

Northlane-Agee

S. J. Northlane and Mrs. Nellie Agee were married yesterday afternoon at the court house, Justice A. H. Harvey performing the ceremony. The groom is a well known dispatcher at the local station, having occupied that position since the coming of the division to this point, and has legions of friends.

The bride whose home has been in Kansas City but who has been here with her mother, Mrs. T. J. Rowden, for several years, is a charming woman and a dignified matron. The wedded pair have the best wishes of a host of friends and the News joins with its felicitations.

Killing Near Arabela

A phone message was received by the Sheriff's office yesterday stating that Jim Taylor had killed Sam W. Allen at Miller's well, below Arabela, and that Taylor had gone to Roswell to surrender. Officer Crumb, of Roswell, came in last night and placed Taylor in jail here.

The difficulty, as near as can be ascertained was the result of a dispute over a ranch line fence. It appears that when the two met on this disputed line, that both men were armed and that shots were fired by both men, Taylor coming out of the fray unhurt but Allen getting killed. Taylor's examining trial will be held as early as possible.

Baptist Church

Rev. J. M. Gardner, Pastor.

The pastor will be back for the services this coming Sunday and will preach at the usual time morning and evening.

Sunday School at 10 a. m. Classes for everyone. Strangers always welcome.

U. S. P. U. at 6:30 p. m. The W. M. U. has elected new officers and is now planning a regular mission study class.

The ladies meet every Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the different homes. Every lady in the church is supposed to be a member and every woman in town who is not a member of some other mission society is urged to come and work with us.

Girls Have Pretty Face

And Beautiful Complexion

An Atlanta man makes new discovery that makes an old face look years younger. If your skin is dark, brown, or covered with freckles or blemishes, get a little Cosmoine Skin Whitener. It's made with coconut oil and is perfectly harmless. A few days' use will improve your face like magic. The worst skin comes off, leaving no evidence of the treatment. The new healthy under-skin appearing on the face is complexion.

See ELLIOTT, the Painter

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

Signs, Show Cards and Bulletins

FOR SALE OR TRADE

Four Good Wagons; two 31-4-inch wagons, two 3-inch. One big draft team; drifters and will weigh about 2700 lbs; ages 8 and 9 years. One small team, weight about 1800 lbs., and a dandy lead team. Nine head of young broke pony mules, good ones and worth the money. Will trade some of this stuff for a Ford car or small truck. Come and look the bargains over.

SPINDLE & SONS, Spindle, New Mexico

Nine Recruits

Nine recruits were enlisted here the past week and have gone to El Paso for final examination.

They are: Gregorio Baca, Charles B. Spell, Henry A. Linley, Bernard and Ralph Merchant, Ralph Barber, Jim Dearman, Roy H. Grumbles and Arthur C. Whitlow. Orville Smith expects to go next week, an injured hand interfering with passing a physical examination at this time. These boys are to be assigned to different branches of the service, Infantry, National Army, 24th Engineers, Coast Artillery, National Guard, and Forest Regiment.

Mrs. French Entertains

Mrs. J. B. French entertained at a bridge luncheon yesterday afternoon. Mrs. Oscar W. Baumberger being the honoree. The house was decorated with pink and white flowers, the honoree's chair in the same colors, and each guest plate was supplied with favors of white and pink sweet peas.

The out of town guests were Mesdames Lewis, McKeon, Ruoff, Leach, Monroe, Berry, Acker and Weber, Fort Stanton; Mrs. Rhodes, of Louisiana; Mrs. McKeon's house guest; Misses Rice, of Parsons; Mrs. Laws, of Lincoln, and Mrs. Tittsworth, of Capitan. There were thirty guests present and six tables.

Short Special Session

Judge Medler was here Friday and held a short special session of court. Informations had been filed against two jail inmates, as follows:

Albert Reton, charged with an assault with intent to kill, plea of guilty, sentenced to not more nor less than one year; sentence suspended to give the defendant a chance to join the army. His application was rejected, however, by the army authorities and the sentence of the court will be carried out.

María Carmen Gandara was charged with burglary and entered a plea of guilty. A one year sentence was imposed, but suspended provided she would leave the country.

Oil Prospects

There is an active hunt for oil, not only by big companies that have taken leases on large bodies of land, but by individuals and groups. Geologists declare Lincoln county to be in the oil belt and the valley lying between the White and the Oscura mountains is believed to be a large oil basin. Near Alamogordo a company is putting down a well, and is prepared to go to a good depth in its search for oil.

Nearer home, we have a company headed by E. G. Raffety, which is preparing to sink at Oscura. A standard well drill is to be installed, with a capacity of 4,000 feet, and operations will begin at an early date. A number from Carrizozo and other parts of Lincoln county have taken an interest in the Oscura venture and have subscribed a substantial fund to develop this field.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., September 24, 1917

Notice is hereby given that Will Ed. Harris, of White Mountains, N. M., who, on April 18, and May 27, 1914, made Orig. & Ad. L. Entries No. 28952 & 28953, for the NRM, Sec. 29; and the NRM, Sec. 19, Twp. 16 S., R. 16 E., N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Lillis McClure Scott, U. S. Commissioner, in her office at Carrizozo, N. M. on October 20, 1917.

Classified Advertisements

Spirilla Corsets—Mrs. McQuillen. Phone 1.

Wanted: A ranch that will run 500 or 600 head of cattle. McCutcheon and McCutcheon, 815 Mills Building, El Paso, Texas. 7-6-21

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

To our Patrons:—School books will be sold for cash only. Paden's Drug Store.

TO LOAN \$350.00, short term on good security. Address: P. O. Box 433, Carrizozo. 9-7-21

Hogs bought and sold. Rufus Hughes.

FOR SALE—McCormick Corn Binders—The Tittsworth Co., Capitan, N. M. 9-21-21

Notice In the Probate Court of Lincoln County, New Mexico

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned were, on the 4th day of September, 1917, appointed executors of the estate of Richard A. Thomas, deceased, by Hon. Elardo Chavez, Probate Judge of Lincoln County, New Mexico.

Therefore, all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same with the County Clerk of Lincoln County within one year from date of said appointment, as provided by law, or the same will be barred. Dated September 4th, 1917.

JOHN W. OWEN, W. D. McDONALD, Executors.

"The Best is the Cheapest"

Isn't True of Everything

BUT its true of clothes. All-wool fabrics wear longer, keep their shape better, hang better, and fit better than "mercerized cotton" fabrics; and these are the things you want your clothes for.

All-wool clothes will cost you more than cotton, of course; the point we make is that even at the higher prices they're cheaper.

It is real economy to buy a Hart Schaffner & Marx Suit

and pay \$25, or \$30 or even more, instead of putting \$12 or \$15 into a suit that's made of "mercerized cotton" fabric which will fail absolutely to do the things you expect of your clothes. You may save a few dollars; but you lose money in the end by buying such clothes.

Ziegler Brothers

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

Mrs. Sarah C. Gray has been quite ill this week, but she is reported to be improving today.

New Suits, Coats, Dresses and Skirts Now on Display at The Carrizozo Trading Company. WE ARE RECEIVING SO MANY NEW MODELS IN Fall and Winter Footwear for Ladies. THAT IT IS POSSIBLE TO ADVERTISE ONLY A FEW OF THE MOST NOTEWORTHY NUMBERS. Nine Inch Top Lace Boot, \$10 00. Nine Inch Top Black Lace White Kid, Special \$6 00. We have several good numbers in Misses and Children's School Shoes at the old prices. It will pay you to investigate. The CARRIZOZO TRADING CO. Quality First Phone 21 Then Price