

Carrizozo News

OLDEST AND LEADING NEWSPAPER IN CIRCULATION IN THE COUNTY OF LINCOLN, NEW MEXICO

VOLUME 20

CARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, JUNE 27, 1919

NUMBER 26

NEW MEXICO OIL FIELDS

New Companies Forming at Rate of Four a Week.

The oil fever has struck New Mexico, north, south and west, especially the Tularosa Valley. Drilling rigs are fast arriving there, and derricks are being built as fast as men and material can be had. New companies are being organized, principally by El Paso and Albuquerque capitalists, who feel reasonably sure from reports of geologists that oil in immense quantities will be found there, as the formation resembles the Texas oil fields, and the indications for tapping oil more pronounced. Most of the land in the valley has been leased for drilling purposes, and the leasing is spreading into adjoining counties. Well sites have been located within a short distance of Carrizozo, one at Ocurro, twenty miles south, and there is considerable talk of putting down a test well in the vicinity of Corona on the north. If oil is found in these tests, then Carrizozo will be proven to be in the oil belt, and may awake some morning to find itself in the center of a great oil field. A geologist is learned in the age of the earth and its conformation, but no geologist claims he can see through three or four thousand feet of strata, yet he can say with reasonable certainty what is liable to be found there, and from a study of the surface formation, structure and croppings, can locate the most favorable point to drill, and he is right about five times out of seven. But nothing short of the derrick and drill will solve the oil question.

Companies to drill for oil have been organized in 18 of the 28 counties in the state.

Ocurro on the south and Tinnie on the east are preparing to drill for the golden fluid.

Quay on the north is sinking a test well, and has several others in contemplation.

Fifty oil companies have been organized to drill in the Tularosa valley, twenty of which are preparing to start drilling. At least six of these companies have ordered rigs.

A report from Clayton states that a large body of oil was tapped in a well near that town, at a depth of 2,300 feet.

The Great Western Oil and Refining company has had its geologist make a location near Kenna, N. M. Timbers and machinery are said to be on the ground.

The Playa Basin Petroleum company with a capitalization of \$600,000 has been organized at Silver City, N. M., to exploit 1,920 acres of lands it has leased from the state of New Mexico in the Playa valley. The company is composed of prominent New Mexican men of Grant, Socorro, Sierra and Luna counties.

Many new oil operators are coming to the Portales field due, largely, to the development work of the Nu-Mex Oil company. The Nu-Mex company has approximately 25,000 acres south of Portales. Drilling operations are to commence at once.

Wiley county has one well down 2,100 feet at Lakewood. It was put down by the Illinois Petroleum and Refining company and it was said, on quite reliable authority, that oil was struck.

In Chaves county the Lincoln Petroleum and Refining company was reported to have struck oil in a well about 2,100 feet deep. It is not

known. There has been a great deal of geological investigation in that county and rumor says that a well is to go down on the Hondo, near Tinnie, in the western part of the county.

Quay county has several companies shaping up for drilling.

Dona Ana county is alive with interest in oil possibilities and a number of companies have been organized at Las Cruces.

In Socorro county it is thought that oil can be developed in the central part of the county. It is said organization is under way at Magdalena to exploit some of the Socorro county territory.

The latest interest in oil is around Corona, in Lincoln county, and the interest extends over into Torrance county.

Iron Deposits Near Capitan

Mr. Samuel Wells, of White Oaks, is out in the Burch neighborhood locating iron ore claims and doing prospecting work. He wants men to work and will pay them good wages. Mr. Wells is an old experienced miner and knows what he is doing. He says he will probably have something of interest to report along that line in a short time.—Capitan Mountaineer.

That there are iron deposits near Capitan has been known for many years. They have been located many times, but were allowed to lapse for lack of capital to develop them. The deposits are large and extend from the Tison to the Capitan mountains. A California company was once on the point of buying them, but for some reason backed out. Those posted on iron ore, claim that the deposits are valuable, running 46 per cent iron. There is a big demand for iron ore of late, and if outside capital can be induced to take hold of them and put in a furnace to reduce the ore, it will mean a big thing for Capitan. The deposits are large, and can be mined cheaply.

From Scotland

Mr. and Mrs. James E. Cree arrived Friday from Santa Fe, having recently returned to this country from Scotland. Mr. and Mrs. Cree lived here in the eighties and nineties, but went back to Scotland about twenty years ago. They have large holdings in this county, the V Branch as well as pasture and timber land along the streams on the eastern slope of the White Mountains. When they lived in Lincoln county the Cree's owned large herds of cattle, but closed out their livestock interests soon after leaving here. They will remain in this section until autumn.

Lincoln County Teachers Attending Normals

LAS VEGAS—H. Spillers, Misses Mary Fritz, Donnie Franks, Clara Peppin, Beulah Fritz, Helen Pfingsten, Winnie Pfingsten, Marjorie Place, Martha McTeige, Susie Tully, Susie Chavez, Madge Stephens, Agueda Baea, Nora Kimmmons, Madie Carleton, Mesdames Mabel J. Smith, Pearl Crosscut, Messrs. J. E. Koonce, A. S. Johnson, Pete Gonzalez, Cicero Calbough, Eladio Maes, J. W. Wierth, J. E. Nelson, Mesdames Rose Sitton and Emma Craddock.

Stuvia Orry—Misses Rachel Hughes, Elizabeth Gurnett, Fannie Orthofer, Oll Casey, Velma Dudley, Cynthia Mayfield, Mesdames Mary Matson and Nora Massey.

THRIFT MESSAGE WEEK

Inasmuch as the period of time from June 29th to July 6th, both inclusive, has been proclaimed as Thrift Message Week in the Eleventh Federal Savings district, and in conformance with the request of Frank M. Smith, federal district director, I, Frank J. Sagar, acting mayor of the city of Carrizozo, do hereby deliver this thrift message to the people of this community.

The prosperity of any community depends upon whether or not it is composed of thrifty people. Those persons who avoid waste, save wisely, spend wisely and invest wisely are the persons who make the community prosperous.

Thrift is a happy habit and it is one we should all learn and follow.

Avoiding waste is important, but that alone will not make for prosperity; for that is a negative virtue. Wise saving is important, the miser saves but he does not enjoy life because he does not save wisely—it is not wisdom to save at the expense of daily needs. Wise spending is important for the man or woman who buys recklessly, not reckoning whether what is bought is needed or worth the money, will soon come to grief. As important at least as those things already mentioned is wise investing.

Avoidance of waste, wise saving and wise spending are all of no avail if the money saved is invested foolishly. There are many good investments. Among the very best are Thrift Stamps and War Savings Stamps, issued by the United States government and backed by all the resources of this great nation.

As small an amount as a quarter of a dollar may be saved through the medium of the Thrift stamps, which are exchangeable for War Savings stamps. The War Savings stamp costs four dollars and a few cents—the insignificant amount varying from month to month. War Savings stamps draw four per cent interest, compounded every three months. They may be redeemed at the postoffice at any time with the interest they have earned to that date on ten days' written notice. They are a worthy investment.

All over the Eleventh Federal district, thrift messages will be delivered during the Thrift Message week. I call upon the citizens of Carrizozo to heed them carefully. And in accordance with the proclamation issued by the governor of this state, I urge that every bell in this city be rung and that every whistle in this city be blown at 10 o'clock each morning and at 4 o'clock each afternoon during Thrift Message Week.

Let us all be thrifty, that our community may prosper and that we may individually lead happy lives of thrift.

FRANK J. SAGAR,
Acting Mayor,
Carrizozo, New Mexico, June 20, 1919.

Military Game Sunday

Next Sunday a ball team accompanying an army recruiting squad will be here to meet our regular ball team. Our boys are practicing and expect to give a good account of themselves. The visitors will arrive Saturday night. Following the game here other parts of the county will be visited in the interest of recruiting, and the army team will, so we are informed, play a game at Fort Stanton on the Fourth.

THE AMERICAN LEGION

The post commander of the American Legion has announced the following membership committees who will hustle for new members for the new organization. Every one of the charter members are urged to constitute themselves committees to get new men into the organization:

Ancho.—Howard Bullard, B. W. Wilson, J. S. Kelly.

Capitan.—A. F. Read.

Rabenton.—Leopoldo Guiterrez, Nogal.—Tom Snell, Homer L. McDaniel.

Corona.—Wade A. Porter, R. G. Killingsworth.

Carrizozo.—Oscar W. Bamberger, Guy Kirby, Charles A. Snow, Marvin Burton, Santiago Analla, Ralph R. Barber, Rolla A. Parker, Ebb Kenneth Jones, John Henry Hoffman, Elton D. Boone.

Until new members are added from other precincts of the county these men who have been regularly appointed will cover as much of the county as they can, but will carefully cover their own precinct.

The following letter of instruction accompanied notice of each of the above appointments:

You are instructed to act on the membership committee of the American Legion, Benjamin I. Berry Post, Carrizozo, N. M. It will be your duty to get the names of all the soldiers and sailors in your community, get all who will join the organization, and report to the post commander within two weeks from the date of this letter. When a soldier or sailor indicates a desire to join the organization, get from him the following information:

His name in full, rank, organization, regiment and company, and his present address. Do not be afraid of getting too much information with regard to a man, but be careful to get all that the Order requires.

E. M. BRICKLEY,
Post Commander.
By BENJAMIN H. HORTON,
Adjutant.

The officer of the organization and the various committees will welcome suggestions at any time as to how we might further advance the best interests of the local post.

The Boy Scout Drive

The Boy Scout campaign throughout the nation has been an unqualified success, according to a message received from National Chairman William G. McAdoo by State Chairman W. S. Hopewell. It was fully expected that the 1,000,000 associate members, the goal set, had been obtained.

Reports received by Col. W. S. Hopewell, state chairman for the Boy Scout drive, were to the effect that Lincoln, Chaves, Socorro, Roosevelt, Eddy and Quay counties had gone over the top.

Reports from other parts of the state are slow in reaching headquarters, but the indications are that New Mexico largely over-subscribed its quota of money and obtained many more members than the number asked for.

Local Boys Win

Alamogordo's baseball team of juniors came up Sunday morning to meet a like team here that afternoon. The local boys won by a score of 15 to 11. It was an interesting affair, no throwing off, each team doing its darndest, and at the close victory perched on the banner of the Carrizozo team.

FOUL PLAY SUSPECTED

Sheriff Duran was called to Ancho this week to investigate the disappearance of Bernildo Sanchez, all the surroundings indicating foul play. On the night of the 12th Sanchez was attacked by a party of unknown men, and was heard pleading for his life. Pools of blood were found the next morning following the altercation, but no trace of the body has been found. The sheriff arrested Saria's Montoya as an accomplice, as he was one of the party seen and heard with the men who attacked Sanchez. Montoya has divulged nothing, although he admits having been in the crowd.

Sanchez was a witness in an important case in which the charge of murder was alleged, and the theory of the sheriff's office is that his evidence might be prejudicial to those against whom the charge is made.

Back from the Front

Chas Dawson, familiarly known as "Shorty," returned this week from France after an absence of a year and a half, where he "did his bit." He said his command, the 11th Field Artillery, with the other units that went across were in the game till the sponge went up last November. After the first fifteen minutes in action, when the nervous feeling wore off, it became interesting, he said. But the roaring of half a thousand cannon along the front left the nervous system kind of shaky, but the nervousness would disappear when the guns again began booming. One gets used to it after a while. "Shorty" was popular among the boys before enlisting and has lost none of his popularity since returning. He intends to remain in Carrizozo for some time.

The other boy, who returned this week is from the eastern end of the county—Charley Bell of Picacho. Bell was present at some of the doings "over there," also. He spent a few hours in Carrizozo before leaving for his home on the Hondo.

Home On Furlough

Lt. Henry Lutz and Al Linley came in Sunday from Fort Sam Houston, Texas, on a twenty-day furlough. Lt. Lutz returned from France last winter and was here for a time on a furlough, but had to return to Fort Sam Houston for further treatment of his wounds. He has been in the hospital practically ever since he returned to the fort, and his wounds still give him a great deal of trouble.

Al Linley has but recently returned to America and friends were particularly glad to see him, as he was reported among the dead the latter part of last year. Al was in the hospital for many months, and, indeed, is not yet entirely recovered from an operation due to an abscess of the stomach, and will have to return for further treatment and care before receiving his final discharge.

It is hoped that both these soldiers will fully recover and that their stay at the army post will be short. It is good to see both of these boys home again after their serious wounds and operations which confined each to a hospital for months.

The high cost of postage will take a tumble the first of July. After that date, you can send a letter at the old rate—two cents.

THE GLORIOUS FOURTH

Will be Celebrated in Old-Time Style

Celebrating the Fourth of July has been more or less neglected for the past couple of years, for obvious reasons, but the boys are now returning from the battle fields of Europe, and Independence Day will be observed in the good old style as it was before we were drawn into the late war. Carrizozo had been thinking of having a gala day on the Fourth, but decided that her people would prefer spending the day in some of the mountain towns where the programs will be entertaining, and the atmosphere many degrees cooler.

Corona evidently intends to outshine all other towns in the county on this occasion, judging from the elaborate make up of the program. Five hundred dollars in cash prizes is to be distributed among the winners in the various athletic events, which embrace horse and pony races, broncho riding and racing, goat roping and steer tying, foot racing, etc. A six-piece orchestra will furnish the inspiration for the dancers. A display of fireworks will be given after dark, and a free barbecue, lasting all day and longer, will not be the least feature of the entertainment. Fifteen fat beeves, 25 muttons, barbecued to a turn, with 1000 loaves of bread, coffee, pickles, and other good things, will constitute the "cats." All the committee ask is a big jolly crowd capable of cleaning it up, and promise the visitors entertainment every minute while in Corona.

Fort Stanton expects to draw a large crowd on the Fourth, and it undoubtedly will. The program contains many attractions that is sure to please. Three sparring contests by masters of the art, athletic stunts, pony races, a ball game, moving pictures in the evening, and many other attractions too numerous to mention will be in evidence during the day. "Something doing every minute," is the motto of the sailors' committee, and they intend to maintain their reputation as entertainers on the Fourth. The ride through the mountains is delightful, and there are few cooler and shadier places to picnic than on the banks of the Bonito.

The smaller towns will of course fittingly observe the day, as this Fourth calls for a greater display of patriotism than the ones gone by, as we have helped other countries win their fight for freedom.

Old Rate of Postage After July 1st, 1919

Section 1401 of the Revenue Act of 1919, approved February 24th, 1919, provided that the rate of postage on all matter of the first class after July 1st, 1919, shall be the same as the rate prevailing on Oct. 17, 1917. In other words letters shall go at two cents within the proper weight limit and postal cards shall go at one cent for each card.

Nos. 9 and 10 postal cards with two cent stamp and three-cent stamped envelopes may be redeemed at the postoffice when presented for redemption by the original purchaser. The redemption shall not be made by the postmaster in cash but in current cards and stamps of other denominations.

On newspapers the zone scheme will be in effect, but second class matter will have another rate after July 1, 1919.

BLACK SILK IS MUCH IN FAVOR

Trend Runs to Frocks in Which Harshness Has Given Way to Charm and Dignity.

NEW TAFFETAS ARE IMPROVED

Material Does Not Split and Crack and Is Regarded a Better Investment Than It Was Some Seasons Ago.

To complete one's spring wardrobe at least one taffeta frock must be included. This may be one of the new and very lovely black gowns of this crisp silk or a stiff and rather simple and quaint evening frock, but to be absolutely correct, declares a fashion writer, at least one taffeta frock must be included in the season's outfit.

None of the silk gowns for years past has had just the charm and dignity that the black taffetas of this spring have achieved. Indeed, the very silk itself has acquired a new suppleness and a softness which gives delightful drapery effects. Again, these newer taffetas do not split and crack as once they did and are therefore a much better investment than this sort of silk was some seasons ago.

Ruffles in Vogue

Since ruffles are so much in vogue it is interesting to note that one of the most advanced models developed in black taffeta silk shows a very long and narrow skirt with a slightly hobble effect carried out by placing three ruffles one above the other with the hems of the little trills turned up to the waist instead of in the usual manner of placing ruffles turned down toward the hem of the skirt. This is one of the new fancies of the spring—this of the upside down ruffle—and it gives a distinctive look to all frocks and proves them of the latest model.

On the particular black dress mentioned, the very long front panel is unbroken from the square neck quite to the bottom of the skirt, except for the ruffles and untrimmed except for a straight row of black silk buttons placed straight down one side. The back has a slightly draped bustle effect and a sash, and the sleeves are long and tight.

Just why black should be preferred in this sort of silk frock it is difficult to say, as for a long time black taffeta silk was left for the middle aged and for mourning gowns. Certain it is

mer frocks, as many silken and georgette dresses reveal those fine, soft and very short vestees, square across neck and bust.

Eyelet embroidery is extensively used in some of these new silken frocks, appearing especially well placed on a long apron drape of a smart imported black taffeta embroidery.

Apron Drapery Stays

The apron drape will not leave us—it seems to have come to stay—and still hangs on frocks with which, seemingly, it has no relation whatever. However, on this particular black frock the whole apron part of eyelet embroidery, done in black silk threads, really makes the dress, falling with a slight fullness in the front over a tight black petticoat underneath. In the back the velvet embroidery appears only on a part of the



Exquisite evening gown. Distinctively French, long train and bow of embroidered flowers, and beads on black silk; gold mohair belt for vest.

skirt, which is drawn in with very little fulness. A sash finishes the waist, is tied in a rather large bow and falls nearly to the bottom of the skirt.

As to the bodice, it also reveals the little short square chemise of fine net like the one mentioned. As two wide revers finish the front of the bodice in a sort of surplice effect, the upper part of this waist resembles a smart little Eton jacket. The sleeves are three-quarters long and are finished with a wide, folded-back cuff.

One of the very successful combinations for this style of dress is taffeta and georgette, happily arranged in one instance with a long tunic of blue georgette over an underneath skirt of blue taffeta. The bottom of the tunic is handsomely ornamented with an application of taffeta in small scrolls and pieces cleverly embroidered in place with heavy silken threads.

A repetition of the applique appears on the blouse, which overhangs the tunic and belt slightly, and the long taffeta sash in the back makes a good finish for the waist. This also shows buttons of silk in the front of the bodice and a short vestee of fine white lace finishes the upper part of the front. The sleeves are the curious short bebe sleeves so much affected in the French importations.

Evening Frocks

Taffeta frocks are by no means confined to just afternoon gowns, as this silk is being extensively used for simple evening frocks and really offers a welcome change from the heavier brocades and metal tissues, the beaded and spangled splendid robes of which we shall doubtless grow tired in spite of their great beauty and elegance.

A rose pink silken frock of the placid silk has a little berth of very rich lace outlining the rather low décolletage and is without sleeves. The skirt is very long and very narrow and only a slightly draped effect just in the very front of the long skirt breaks the otherwise perfectly plain lines.

The bands of silken loops, which are being so much used, trim a dark blue evening gown and puffs of the silk with corded edges trim another, though in this instance a very smart afternoon gown.

While one finds an occasional combination of georgette and taffeta and now and then some lace or satin used in a combination with this stiffer silk, for the most part the best models and those most frequently seen are untrimmed and rely principally on the drapery and clever lines to achieve the distinction most women want for their frocks. The cordings and puffs are not entirely new, as we used them several seasons back, but that is long enough ago to give the idea of an entirely new style when we see them now.

Practical Dyeing

In these days of economies often a package of dye will be of great value. Faded dresses for the children can be dyed with some other material (even strong white cloth), and the combination made up provides a new garment.



An attractive afternoon gown of taffeta with figures and vestee of rose shades. A winsome gown for women who are stylish and particular.

that nothing is more up to date at this time, however, than these severe silken gowns. The makers understood perfectly the softening of all of the harshness taffeta has and indeed since the newer and softer weaves have been exploited this stiffness and shibboleth is a thing of the past.

One of the really smart black frocks has nothing to distinguish it especially as to trimming or ornamentation, except in the graceful lines on which it has been cut, and so cleverly arranged in the skirt and so cleverly arranged the bodice and accompanying neck of silk that this particular frock seems entirely different from others. Not a vestige of color relieves the black robe and only a short chemise of the best and softest cream batiste breaks the entire length of black.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Black-Strap Gasoline the Latest Jitney Saver

WASHINGTON.—From the records of the United States patent office has come the carefully guarded secret of the as yet unnamed superfuel, invented for driving war planes and now being developed to supplant gasoline wherever motors run. This liquid fuel, past the experimental stage in development, was used in virtually every war plane put out by the government. The formula utilizes alcohol as a base, with 25 per cent of gasoline and a heavy mixture of petroleum hydrocarbons. It develops a propelling power nearly as great as some of the high explosives.



It is the property of two companies which own and control about 95 per cent of the alcohol capacity of the country. Before the discovery the two companies were producing more than 100,000,000 gallons yearly of industrial or nonbeverage alcohol.

What is still more startling is the inexhaustible character of the source of the basic elements. Black-strap molasses, the refuse from the refining of sugar, is the source of the alcohol, in the blend.

The invention means that the available supply of gasoline is multiplied four times, it is said. At the same time yet immeasurable units of power are obtained. It is free from all sediment, practically odorless and absolutely smokeless.

What the market price will be—the thing motorists the world over will be interested in—is still a matter of speculation. To the government the product has gone without cost. To date figures on the cost of production are still a secret, though it is known to be much cheaper than gasoline.

Arthur A. Bachhaus, a Baltimore chemist in the employ of one of the companies, is credited with the invention.

What about that threatened gasoline shortage? And what, oh, what, is the price?

The Legion for Jobs for Mustered-Out Soldiers

"THE LEGION" is the name of a national organization of soldiers of which the announced purpose is to make congress provide returned fighting men with a job. It has been in formation about a month and has branches in various parts of the country. Marvin G. Sperry is national chairman of the organization. He is forty-five years of age, and before the war was a railroad engineer in Ironton, O. He was a former private in the Twelfth regiment of railroad engineers and was one of the first Yanks to land in France. He still wears his uniform with three gold stripes and a wound chevron.



The plan of organization is to establish one or more legions in every town. The town legions will elect delegates to state conventions, and the state legions will name representatives to the national convention, the first meeting of which will be held soon in Washington, when a permanent organization will be perfected.

The fee for admission to membership is \$2. The monthly dues are 25 cents, payable in advance. Men who hold commissions are ineligible for membership.

The declaration of principles says in part: "The first demand of the demobilized men of the United States service is the opportunity for employment for all. This the government could and should have provided them last November, as soon as demobilization began. The failure and neglect of the government four months after the armistice was signed to take any single step to provide employment for the millions of demobilized soldiers and war workers was inexcusable, and the legion intends that this neglect shall not be repeated at the special session of congress to be held this summer."

If congress does not meet these demands, the legion intends to elect a congress that will.

The legion also wants congress to pay every returned soldier \$500, which will cost the nation only about \$2,000,000,000.

Katmai, Alaska: Valley of Ten Thousand Smokes

WORD has been received by the National Geographic society that the sixth expedition of the society, headed by Prof. Robert F. Griggs, to explore the famous Valley of Ten Thousand Smokes has arrived at Kodiak Island, Alaska, opposite the extensive volcanic area about Mount Katmai.

Professor Griggs headed the society's first expedition to the Katmai district in 1915. The following year he discovered the volcanic area there which has been called one of the greatest natural wonders of the world and which was set aside by President Wilson as a national monument September 24, 1918.

This year the party includes chemists, a petrographer, a zoologist, other scientific men, and motion-picture photographers. Efforts will be made to determine whether helium, the nonflammable gas which is expected to revolutionize the science of ballooning, is to be found about Katmai.

The Katmai National monument contains about one million acres. It lies on the south shore of Alaska in a volcanic belt that has shown extraordinary volcanic activity of late years. The eruption of Mount Katmai in June, 1912, ranks in the first order of volcanic explosions. This explosion left a crater with a circumference of 8.4 miles. There is a lake in the bottom of it about a square mile in area. The precipice from the lake to the highest point in the rim is 3,700 feet.

The Valley of Ten Thousand Smokes lies a few miles west of the crater. It is several miles long. From its bottom rise many thousands—millions, Mr. Griggs believes—of jets of steam. Thousands of these jets rise 500 feet; many rise 1,000 feet. All merge into one gigantic cloud. The valley is a land of sevens in the making.



Spike a Tree and "Floragraph" or "Floraphone"

BEFORE the American Physical society, holding its annual spring meeting at the United States bureau of standards, Maj. Gen. George O. Squire, chief signal officer of the Army, has announced a discovery which in importance



startles the world. It is the discovery that growing trees can be used as natural antennae for the radio telephone and telegraph, in both sending and receiving messages. By means of a metallic contact—simply a spike driven into a tree—it is possible to obtain and transmit dispatches from and to all the earth.

General Squire has been in communication with Europe for several months by means of the tree radio apparatus. Messages have been received from England, France, Germany and Italy. In addition to this, radio telephone conversations, in which the voice is transmitted just as clearly as in the ordinary metallic circuit telephone, have been carried on from tree to tree in the woods on the outskirts of Washington. Up to date these conversations have extended a distance of three miles, but there never has been a test for distance.

"It is possible," according to General Squire, "to conduct long-range telephone conversations, limited, of course, only to the power of the apparatus." The messages carried over this tree telephone and telegraph system have been named by General Squire. They are to be "Floragrams." The tree telephone is to be a "Floraphone"; the tree telegraph a "Floragraph."

With the Floraphone and the Floragraph not even a pebble can find an excuse for not getting home to supper.

No wonder the government headed back the wire lines.

LONG-LASTING



Satisfaction for the sweet tooth. Aid to appetite and digestion—benefit and enjoyment in LASTING form. And only 5 cents a package.



The Flavor Lasts. Subtlety wins but wisdom holds. GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER has been a household remedy all over the civilized world for more than half a century for constipation, intestinal troubles, torpid liver and the generally depressed feeling that accompanies such disorders. It is a most valuable remedy for indigestion or nervous dyspepsia and liver trouble, bringing on headache, coming up of food, palpitation of heart, and many other symptoms. A few doses of August Flower will relieve you. It is a gentle laxative. Ask your druggist. Sold in all civilized countries.—Adv.

Mystery Explained. He stood amid the blaze and splendor of his magnificent mansion, and in his hand he held the portrait of a beautiful woman. His face was pale and haggard, and his lips moved convulsively. "What was this mystery. Was this the picture of his departed wife?" "No. Was it the portrait of his dead but dearly remembered daughter?" "No. What, then, was the cause of his haggard face?" "Was it not the same portrait that two minutes ago had fallen from its nail, and raised a lump as big as a hen's egg on his head?" "It was." "A Diagnosis. "Oh, doctor," said a worried looking agrarian, "My wife is in an awful condition! From a medium fat woman she has been reduced to skin and bones. She talks incessantly in a loud squawking voice, begins a sentence and never finishes it, and jumps from subject to subject without uttering anything that has the least sense to it." "Hm! I see!" returned the physician. "Go home, Mr. Gabbieby, and take out your party line telephone at once. Your wife has been listening in on it too much."—Kansas City Star.

Breakfast is Ready when you have a package of Grape-Nuts for this tasteful blend of wheat & barley's ready-cooked. Not a bit of waste. Usable to the last crumb. Usual price 15¢ per package.

Cuticura Stops Itching and Saves the Hair. All eruptions, Itch, Eczema, Psoriasis, Ringworm, Scabies, etc. Sold in all civilized countries.—Adv.

DAISY FLY KILLER. PLACED ANYWHERE ATTRACTS AND KILLS ALL FLIES. Sold in all civilized countries.—Adv.

ICE DROPS

ALCOHOL-FREE
AVOIDS IRRITATION
SWEETENED BY NATURE
THEY PROMOTE THE
CLEARNESS AND
HEALTH OF THE
MOUTH AND
THROAT.

ICE DROPS

35 DROPS 35 CENTS

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always
Bears the
Signature
of
Dr. J. C. Hathorn

In
Use
For Over
Thirty Years

CASTORIA

Make This Test For Acid-Stomach

There are millions of people who suffer almost daily from the horrors of an acid-stomach—indigestion; sour, gassy, stomach; distressing heartburn; sickening food-repeating; painful bloating and that miserable, puffed up, lumpy feeling after eating. Many of these people have tried treatment after treatment; medicine after medicine; others have gone to doctors and stomach specialists and come to hospitals, but in spite of all their efforts they have obtained no lasting relief or a permanent cure.

These symptoms simply mean acid-stomach. If allowed to run on, they are very likely to cause a lot of serious trouble. Dyspepsia, rheumatism, gout, lumbago, sciatica, splitting headache, dizzy spells, nervousness, sleeplessness, mental depression, melancholia, a feeling of listlessness and all-goneness—these are just a few of the disorders which can be traced to acid-stomach. As a matter of fact, acid-stomach is often the direct cause of those almost incurable conditions known as catarrh of the stomach, intestinal ulcer, and cancer of the stomach. The lives of those who suffer from these serious troubles are nothing short of daily agony. Surely, then, you must see how important it is to go at once to the seat of the trouble—acid-stomach. You know

what acid-stomach does to the teeth—how it eats right through the hard enamel and causes them to decay. Think then of the havoc that must be caused by excess acid in the stomach and that miserable, puffed up, lumpy feeling after eating. Many of these people have tried treatment after treatment; medicine after medicine; others have gone to doctors and stomach specialists and come to hospitals, but in spite of all their efforts they have obtained no lasting relief or a permanent cure.

These symptoms simply mean acid-stomach. If allowed to run on, they are very likely to cause a lot of serious trouble. Dyspepsia, rheumatism, gout, lumbago, sciatica, splitting headache, dizzy spells, nervousness, sleeplessness, mental depression, melancholia, a feeling of listlessness and all-goneness—these are just a few of the disorders which can be traced to acid-stomach. As a matter of fact, acid-stomach is often the direct cause of those almost incurable conditions known as catarrh of the stomach, intestinal ulcer, and cancer of the stomach. The lives of those who suffer from these serious troubles are nothing short of daily agony. Surely, then, you must see how important it is to go at once to the seat of the trouble—acid-stomach. You know

TAKE EATONIC TODAY

FOR YOUR ACID-STOMACH

Very Naturally. If a man is wide awake during the day he can afford to sleep at night. Most of us are willing to take our cross, but it must be a gift one.

Counterfeiter Caught! The New York health authorities had a Brooklyn manufacturer sentenced to the penitentiary for selling throughout the United States millions of "Talcum powder" tablets as Aspirin Tablets.

Aspirin "DON'TS"

Don't ask for Aspirin Tablets—say "Bayer!"
Don't buy Aspirin in a pill box! Get Bayer package!
Don't forget that the "Bayer Cross" is your only protection against dangerous counterfeits.



Don't fail to say to druggists: "I want Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" in a Bayer package. The genuine! Buy only the regular Bayer package with the safety "Bayer Cross" upon it and on each tablet inside.

Bayer-Tablets of Aspirin

The genuine American owned "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" have been proved safe by millions for Pain, Headache, Neuralgia, Toothache, Earache, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Colds, Grippe, Influenza Colds, Joint Pains, Neuritis. Proper dosage on every "Bayer" package.

Love in the Cobbler Shop

By JANE OSBORN

(Copyright, 1919, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

There are advantages in having but one pair of shoes, for when you go to have them mended you can swing along to the cobbler shop with the debonair air of one unburdened by the bundle containing the other pair—if you had one.

For it is only when you are down to one pair that you will wear the worn pair to the shop and sit there in the old rocker in front of the cobbler's bench reading a much begrimed copy of the "Saturday Evening Post" for some time in July, 1915, and wearing—that is the rather dreadful part of it—the carpet slippers provided for such as you.

So Nathaniel in his well-brushed though somewhat shiny serge suit, his carefully tied though mayhap threadbare cravat, and last year's hat well posed on irreproachably arranged locks, stepped rather jauntily into the cobbler's shop, bent on concealing from the world any resentment that he entertained toward fortune for not having made him a millionaire or toward his superiors at the "plant" for not having increased his salary more rapidly.

For Nathaniel had a mother and some sisters "down state" somewhere who had to be provided for, and living was very high in Burdowntown, where his "plant" was located. You surely never would have guessed had you seen him that he was a man with one pair of shoes, a man crossed in love and fully determined since the one girl in the world could never be his that he would remain a bachelor for life.

When Nathaniel put on those old slippers he turned the rocking chair so that those who passed the cobbler shop might not see his face and recognize him. Not that it mattered much, but he would rather not have had his associates at the plant know his details of his poverty. And then—did not she, the incomparable she, live in a country place not far distant from Burdowntown, and might she not pass in her limousine and see him sitting there?

He was just pondering the artlessness of a highly colored lithograph calendar, an advertisement for shoe polish, that graced the cobbler's wall when he heard a footstep on the cobbler's floor that somehow thrilled him. The door closed behind someone, and then:

"I want to get some—some shoe-strings, please." It was the incomparable voice. It must be Ruth Blithera. Nathaniel seized the out-of-date weekly and began reading an advertisement for the 1916 model of a well-known automobile as if it were of absorbing interest. He felt that she was looking toward him. He could see the cobbler get the strings.

It would be a short transaction, he thought, and she would soon be out. Could anything be worse than to have Ruth Blithera see him sitting there, with his toes thrust in the worn carpet slippers, waiting for his one pair of shoes? Somehow he felt overwhelmedly ashamed of those bare stocking feet of his, yet there was nowhere to tuck them. It was an agonizing moment, but it would soon be over, and then:

"Come to think of it," said Ruth. "I'll have my shoes repaired. Can I sit here? It's so convenient having them done while you wait."

Somewhat surprised, the cobbler pointed to a pair of carpet slippers that lay on the floor and to a little bench, and then cast dark glances from his Italian eyes at Nathaniel for not proffering his more comfortable rocking chair to so charming a lady.

But Nathaniel appeared to be deep in perusal of the magazine. He also appeared to be heart-sighted, for he held it remarkably close to his face.

Thanks to the industry of that same cobbler the repairs were completed on Nathaniel's shoes in 15 minutes, but it was the longest, most agonizing 15 minutes that Nathaniel had ever spent. Meantime the cobbler's assistant took the heels from Ruth's shoes and replaced them with some made of rubber. Of course Nathaniel realized that he would have to speak to her. So he looked up, but by that time Ruth was deep in the perusal of a sheet that had fallen from the 1915 periodical. Then occurred to Nathaniel the reassuring thought:

"When he had met Ruth the summer before when on one extravagant two weeks' vacation at a fashionable watering place—before he had ever gone to Burdowntown—he had not told her of his poverty. It was the old story.

He wanted to "make believe" for the space of the vacation. But Ruth, whom he danced with at the hotel, walked with and swam with on the beach and in the surf, loitered with on the boardwalk and flirted with in the moonlight, had shown herself to be so much more generously provided with this world's wealth than he that, though he felt that she returned in a measure his devotion, the thought of a possible continuation of the friendship was out of the question.

Besides, he could never let her know that he was not as well to do as he had pretended to be, so when she left him, giving him to understand that she wished to hear from him and mentioning that she lived not far from Burdowntown, Nathaniel felt convinced that

that was the end of their romance. He did not even write to her, but when a little later he went to Burdowntown to work he was filled one moment with the fear that he might see her by chance and then with regret that he did not. But to have her see him sitting there in the cobbler's carpet slippers was agonizing. Then came the light. She too had her shoes repaired while she waited. Then she was bluffing, too. No doubt she too had been spending her extravagant two weeks' vacation the same way that he had. That was only a possibility, still it gave Nathaniel courage and he peered out of the side of his magazine.

But Ruth, though she peered over at him when he was not looking, refused to permit her eyes to meet his. This Nathaniel felt sure was because she had felt offended because he never had written to her. Well, that was but natural, especially if she had really cared for him. So when his shoes were repaired he put them on and left the shop and Ruth, determined to write to her that very evening asking permission to come at once to see her.

It might be even that she worked as a stenographer or something in his "plant." Perhaps she was daily under the same roof. For there were thousands of employees there whom he did not know.

He walked along convincing himself that this was true until after walking toward his lodging house for two or three blocks he felt distinctly conscious that someone was following a few paces behind him. He glanced over his shoulder, saw it was Ruth and then turned abruptly about and faced her.

"Hello, Ruth," he said, and Ruth, though somewhat surprised, said "Hello, Nathaniel," just as they had greeted each other on the beach during those wonderful two weeks of vacation.

"I followed you," said Ruth, "because I realized that you must live in Burdowntown now and I at least wanted to know where. I did not think you would turn and catch me."

"Now you know," said Nathaniel, eager first of all to explain himself. "You know why I didn't write to you. I thought you had all sorts of money, you know, and—well, I had put up a bluff there at the shore, and I knew a poor fellow like me couldn't marry you because you see I thought you had all sorts of money."

"Marry you?" echoed Ruth with a funny little grimace. So you wanted to marry me?"

"Wanted to," argued Nathaniel, "you know I did. Only of course when I was thinking you had all sorts of money. I couldn't think of it. Really it never occurred to me till I saw you there getting your shoes healed that you could possibly be anything but awfully rich. Pretty good joke all around, eh? I suppose you took me for a young bondholder, too."

"Would it make so much difference?" faltered Ruth as they walked on through the main street of Burdowntown. "You see—well, father owns the majority stock of the plant, and—well, I'm his only daughter, but he has told me I could marry just whoever I pleased so long as I loved him."

"He married for love, and he wants me to, too. And truly I love you, Nat. dear. When I saw you this morning I just left the car and told the chauffeur to go back home, and I trilled you to the shoe shop and got the strings just to be sure it was you. And I was afraid you'd feel silly and self-conscious sitting there in the old slippers, so I made an excuse to sit there too in the other slippers so you wouldn't mind. And it was so funny I just wanted to laugh out loud. And you wouldn't speak to me, so then I got a little peeved at first, and then I thought maybe it was because you were so fussed, so I decided I wouldn't speak to you, either—so as to spare your embarrassment. But I followed you as soon as I could get my shoes on."

And it was remarkable how readily after that Nathaniel's rare ability was discovered at the plant. His salary took a sudden leap upward, and mother and the girls down state never guessed that Ruth had anything to do with it.

Clock That Is Never Wrong.
In the observatory of the Nichols academy of Dudley, Mass., is the most wonderful clock in the entire United States and probably in the world. It is the kind of a clock that tells time three ways, and it's always right. If the sun should be one second slow in rising the clock would register a black mark against the orb of day and would tick its peculiar record in spite of the sun. It is called a right ascension clock and cost nearly \$20,000. The designer and maker was a widely known genius and the sidereal clock was the masterpiece of his life.

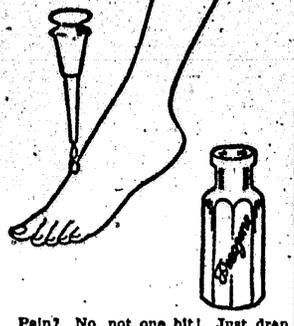
This clock was a gift from Ezekiah Conant, a native son of Dudley, who made a fortune manufacturing thread. He had three things to his credit that are mentioned these days—the first daily paper ever printed in Worcester, the most wonderful clock in the world and the first Dudley man to make \$1,000,000.

Add Seeds.
The fellow who explains to you on a rainy day that it's good weather for ducks. Anyway you want to push him out in the wet wild world and see that he gets a few.

Exceptional Woman.
Ray—My pa's got so much money he don't know how to spend it.
Roy—That's nothing! My pa's got so much money that he can't spend it.

LIFT CORNS OFF IT DOESN'T HURT

With fingers! Corns lift out and costs only few cents



Pain? No, not one bit! Just drop a little Frezzone on that touchy corn, instantly it stops aching, then you lift that bothersome corn right off. Yes, magic! Costs only a few cents.

Try Frezzone! Your druggist sells a tiny bottle, sufficient to rid your feet of every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and calluses, without one particle of pain, soreness or irritation. Frezzone is the mysterious ether discovery of a Cincinnati genius.

What Esau Sold.
Bobby was entertaining the air pilot who was waiting to see his sister. "Fancy," said Bobby, "flying machines are mentioned in the Bible." "Are they really?" asked the interested sub. "Well, in his sermon this morning the vicar said that Esau sold his heirship to his brother Jacob," replied Bobby.—Stray Stories.

Cuticura for Sore Hands.
Soak hands on retiring in the hot sud of Cuticura Soap, dry and rub in Cuticura Ointment. Remove surplus Ointment with tissue paper. This is only one of the things Cuticura will do. If Soap, Ointment and Talcum are used for all toilet purposes.—Adv.

MERELY PIECE OF FOOLING
Course Taken by Germany Resembles Closely Neat Trick That Is Credited to Sheridan.

"The Germans, by fooling us with German bolshevism, hoped to escape the payment of war indemnities," said a congressman.

"It reminds me of a story about Sheridan, the spendthrift playwright.

"Gunter, the confectioner, left his statement with Sheridan one morning, and a few hours later Hanson, the ironmonger, called.

"Hanson was very pressing on the subject of his account. He harangued and he harangued. Sheridan, broke, an usual, paced the floor in despair.

"But suddenly an idea struck the spendthrift and he said:

"You know Gunter?"

"One of the safest men in London," Hanson replied.

"Then you will be satisfied if I give you his bill for the amount?"

"Certainly."

"Sheridan thereupon handed the ironmonger Gunter's neatly folded account, snatched up his hat and rushed forth."

Old-Fashioned.
"They are old-fashioned children."
"That so?"
"Yes. They even obey their parents."

Omnibus.
"I don't notice anything of a music rack about here." "Just wait until you hear Sallie begin to play."

Is Your Table Drink A Real Part of the Meal?

There's no food value in coffee or tea. They are only accompaniments to the meal.

POSTUM CEREAL

is part of the meal and a right royal part, as one well-knows who enjoys a hot, full-flavored cup of this snappy, invigorating drink.

Why do hundreds of thousands of Americans now drink Postum in preference to coffee?

The better health from a 10 days' trial in your home will tell.

Postum is boiled just like coffee (15 minutes after boiling begins), is a beverage of rich, delicious flavor, and economical.

Two sizes, usually sold at 15c and 25c.

Suffered for Years

Miserable From Kidney Trouble.
Dean's Made Mr. Barnett
Strong and Well.

"I suffered untold agony with my kidneys for years," says John Barnett, 50 Virginia Place, Buffalo, N. Y. "Sometimes I felt that I would burn up with fever, but every now and then would have a severe chill. Often my clothes were wringing wet with perspiration. The kidney excursions were unnatural in color and odor and burned terribly. At night my shoes were so tight on my feet that I could hardly get them off and my hands swelled so I couldn't hold a teaspoon. My back! Oh, how it ached! I walked with two canes and was all bent over like an aged man. When the terrible pain shot through my kidneys, my knees would give way and many times I had to be lifted to my feet by people on the street. I didn't care whether I lived or died. I was so miserable. I finally used Dean's Kidney Pills and they cured me of all kidney trouble. Dean's made me strong and well." Sworn to before me, A. A. WILCOX, Com. of Deeds.

Get Dean's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
POSTER-MELBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Value of Canadian Farm Land.
In the annual report of the Canadian bureau of statistics, recently issued, it appears that the average value of farm land in the dominion, including improved and unimproved land buildings, was \$46 an acre in 1918. The average was \$44 in 1917, \$41 in 1916, \$40 in 1915, and \$38 in 1914.

Catarrah Cannot Be Cured
by LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrah is a local disease, greatly induced by constitutional conditions. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will cure catarrah. It is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surface of the system. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is composed of some of the best tonics known, combined with some of the best blood purifiers. The perfect combination of the ingredients in HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is what produces such wonderful results in catarrah conditions. Druggists file testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

LOOKED LIKE LABOR WASTED
Board's Visit Over, Small Boy Couldn't See Further Necessity for So Much Soap and Water.

He was a new little boy at the orphanage and was much impressed by all the scrubbing and cleaning he saw done there, more so because he had come from a home in which disorder and dirt had held sway. He could not understand it; more than that, it irritated him, and when he got the job of scrubbing the dining-room steps he was almost ready to leave.

But just then came a new excitement to the home. The board was coming to make its annual tour of inspection, and the cleaning was doubled. "Get ready for the board," was the home watchword. It seemed, and he, being very human, decided to stay until that big event was over.

The day of visiting came and passed. The next morning the new youngster caught the matron. "Now that them boards has been here, I don't see no use of scrubbing them steps so often—do you?" he asked.

Appropriate.
Outside Brussels is a large monument of a German general. When the allies started to advance last year, some wit placed a handbag with the words "To Berlin" printed on, in the outstretched hand of the monument.

Very Likely.
"What killed your case in court?" "I guess it was the fact of its being a short circuit court."

Carrizozo News

Oldest and Leading Newspaper in Circulation in Lincoln County, New Mexico
 Subscription, in advance, \$2.00 per Year
 Advertising Rates (like to all) furnished upon request
 Entered as Second Class Matter at the Postoffice at Carrizozo, New Mexico, June 2, 1906.
 JNO. A. HALEY Editor and Publisher

FRIDAY, JUNE 27, 1919

LODGE AND HAMILTON

Senator Henry Cabot Lodge is an able historian and biographer. Among his writings is a biography of Alexander Hamilton. The founder of the Federalist party held about the same relationship toward the adoption of the constitution of the United States that Mr. Lodge holds toward the League of Nations.

There were things about the constitution that Hamilton didn't like, just as some of the articles of the covenant of the League of Nations do not meet with Senator Lodge's approval. But Hamilton was big enough and patriotic enough to give his support to the constitution's adoption, and for that he is praised by Mr. Lodge in his writings.

"Hamilton's confidence in his own theory deepened and his faith in the existing constitution declined. But when the work was complete at Philadelphia, when he had put his name to the compromise which he had anticipated, and in which he rejoiced, he gave his adherence to the new constitution and the new system," wrote Mr. Lodge.

"Had he been an agitator, or a sentimentalist of muddled morals and high purposes, a visionary and an idealist, he would have stood up and howled against this constitution, which was not what he wanted, and which fell so short of his own standard. As he was none of these things, but a patriotic man of clear and practical mind, he knew that the first rule of successful and beneficial statesmanship was not to sulk because one cannot have just what he wants, but to take the best things obtainable, and sustain it to the uttermost."

Senator Lodge upon occasions has declared for a league of nations. He doubtless realizes that its government cannot be perfect in all things when first drafted, but that amendments will become necessary from time to time, as it became necessary from time to time to amend the constitution.

Senator Lodge now seems to forget that the first rule of successful statesmanship is "not to sulk because one cannot have just what he wants," but to take the best thing obtainable.

Too bad Senator Lodge is not big enough and patriotic enough to earn the commendation he bestows upon Alexander Hamilton.

Remember This

SUMMER time is the harvest season for the burglar, and he is liable to be more active than ever this summer on account of the vast number of Liberty Bond owners.

But you can prevent his depredations by placing your valuables in one of our Safety Deposit Boxes.

We will gladly explain this service and its low cost to you.

Exchange Bank of Carrizozo
 Carrizozo, New Mexico

Even the most unreasonable opponent of the league of nations will admit that Germany would never have started the war if she had believed England would stand by France, and that the United States might ever be drawn into the conflict. Therefore, with the nations bound by the covenant of the league, who will be left to start a war? Or, if any nation were left out, would she dare? Ask any opponent of the league of nations.

BANKS AND THE PEOPLE

Banking rates of interest have been lowered during the war period, and the volume of community work has doubled and trebled for banks because of loan drives. No one thinks of a bank being conducted except on strict business lines, but few stop to give any particular credit to a bank for anything it does for the individual or the community.

Yet the people have no better friends than banks. They take better care of their surplus cash than they could themselves; keep it in a burglar-proof safe, and pay a reasonable interest on the deposit while taking care of it.

If a patron of a bank needs advice before making a deal, the banker will willingly give him the best; and not alone that but is ready to help him should he need help to consummate the deal.

In days gone by banks were looked upon as mysterious institutions by some, and by others with suspicion. But the people have learned otherwise—that the banks are a part of the community, and all are more or less interested in their prosperity.

The banks, like other business institutions, are firm believers in advertising in bringing them in close touch with the community. Each week, through the columns of the local papers, they have a heart to heart talk with their patrons and the public generally.

Assured of good banking conditions, industrial enterprises throughout the country can proceed with confidence and security.

More Trucks Assigned Highway Department

Santa Fe, N. M., June 23.—Sixty-five more trucks have been assigned to the New Mexico highway department by the United States government making the total number 190 trucks from two to twenty tons capacity. One hundred and ten trailers will be added. A large number of motorcycles have been added but not accepted thus far. Torrance county has added \$500 to \$1,500 already remitted for the highway between Willard and Lucy. The survey of the federal aid project No. 20 in Chaves county has been completed and district engineer W. C. Davidson at Roswell, is at work on the specifications.

Survey is also about to be started on federal aid project No. 18 from Carlsbad to the Lea county line. The highways in Dona Ana and Grant counties are being inspected by Assistant Engineer A. O. Peabody accompanied by District Engineer W. C. Sampson.

The Titsworth Company

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

We carry in stock—

Mowing Machines	Dynamite
Hay Rakes	Cement
Corn Planters	Lime
Riding Cultivators	Screen Doors,
Blackleaf 40	Etc.
Kansas Black Leg Serum	
Blasting Caps and Fuse	

Our prices are reasonable

The Titsworth Company

CAPITAN, NEW MEXICO

County Commissioners Met Saturday

The commissioners of Lincoln county met Saturday, by order of the district court, to recount the vote cast for sheriff in 1916. Henry Corn, Republican, claims he was defeated for the office by illegal voting in the Capitan and Lincoln precincts, and is now bringing suit to recover the salary attached to that office.

NEW MEXICO PASSENGER LINE

"The White Line"
 ROSWELL-CARRIZOSO STAGE CO.
 106 S. Main, Roswell, N. M.
 Phone 351
 Carrizozo Office: Western Garage
 Phone 80

RUN DAILY AND SUNDAY

EAST BOUND	WEST BOUND
3:15... Roswell... 7:30	
12:30... Picacho... 10:00	
11:45... Tinnie... 10:25	
11:15... Hondo... 10:50	
10:40... Lincoln... 11:20	
10:15... Ft. Stanton... 11:50	
9:45... Capitan... 12:20	
8:45... Nogal... 1:20	
8:00... Carrizozo... 2:00	

A Strong, Dependable Banking Connection

IS A LARGE FACTOR IN THE SUCCESS AND PROSPERITY OF ANY BUSINESS ENTERPRISE.

THIS BANK HAS EXCEPTIONAL FACILITIES, AND IS SEEKING NEW BUSINESS ON ITS RECORD.

"TRY FIRST NATIONAL SERVICE."

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Carrizozo, New Mexico

FEED YARD

HAY AND GRAIN IN CAR LOTS
 All Competition Met in Prices on These Commodities
 Roomy Yard - Stalls - Water

Coal and Wood

Wm. Barnett EL PASO AVENUE
 Phone 86

Special Facilities
 For Banquet and Dinner Parties.

Carrizozo Eating House

R. W. QUENEY, Manager.

Table Supplied with the Best the market affords.

Reduction in Price

FORDSON TRACTOR

...NOW...

\$750 f. o. b. Factory

Call or write for description of Tractor, Attachments, Etc.

Western Garage, Inc.

Phone 80 Carrizozo, N. M.

Building Material

Lumber has made an average advance of 25% since the beginning of the war.

With an abundance of employment at high wages and the recent stimulus to economy caused by the war, there is more money that could be utilized for home building than there has been for many years.

Lumber is relatively low in price, the advance not having kept pace with the increases in wages, freight rates, etc. — from 35 to 50 per cent and over.

Now, therefore, while other commodities are higher in proportion, and lumber is lower, is the time to do your building.

CALL ON US FOR BEST SERVICE

Foxworth-Galbraith Lumber Company :: Carrizozo, New Mexico

LAND COMMISSIONER DISCRIMINATES IN LAND SALES

United States Marshal A. H. Hudspeth addressed a letter to Land Commissioner Field, charging that office with favoring large land holders as follows:

"At the request of Lieutenant Governor Pankey, who owns some 200,000 acres of land in this section, and over the protest of Gerhart Brothers, who own a small ranch in township 11 north of range 11 east, you have advertised for sale lands embraced in lease 6056, issued by your predecessor, Robert P. Ervien, to Gerhart, and some 4,800 acres of other state land, all to be sold in one lot or parcel.

In the petition for separate sale of the state land included in lease 6056, filed with you by Gerhart Brothers last February, they show that by reason of their small capital they will be unable to bid for the 4,800 acres and the lands embraced in lease 6056 if they are sold all in one parcel, hence they beg you to sell the lands embraced in their lease separately and apart from the other lands which Mr. Pankey has applied to purchase. They also call your attention to the fact that their patented land on which they have a valuable well of water and other improvements representing a large part of their savings, is so situated with reference to the state land that it will be of very little value except to the purchaser of the state land to whom the Gerharts will no doubt have to sell at his own price. The fact that Gerhart Brothers have been forced out of the stock business temporarily and have sub-let their lease does not justify a state official to aid a capitalist to "absorb" their small holdings. At the end of last year's drought there were scores of other lessees of state lands practically out of business with nothing but their lands, lease holdings and credit with which to begin business again.

Since the protest and petition of Gerhart Brothers has been in your hands since February, I am forced to the conclusion that you have deliberately adopted the policy of shutting out the man of small means from bidding at the sale of state lands by selling large bodies embracing small tracts adjoining the lands of small ranchers in one parcel, practically saying to them, "You have no business being poor."

A similar policy in the republic of Mexico, that is, the lending of countenance and aid by officials to large ranchers in absorbing the small holdings of the little fellows contributed in no small measure to the overthrow of the Diaz regime, and such a bolshevik breeding policy should not be pursued in this country.

I am sending copies of this letter, together with copies of the petition of Gerhart Brothers to our senators and representatives in congress and to the chairmen of the public lands committee of the senate and house in the hope that further grants of land to the state may be safeguarded in such a way that your outrageous policy can not be perpetuated.

Respectfully,
A. H. Hudspeth,
Santa Fe, N. M., June 18, 1919.

Funeral Innovation
Dublin.—At the funeral in Dublin of Lieutenant Kretzlar, an officer of American origin who had joined the British army and seen service with the Royal Air Force, the coffin instead of being borne on a gun carriage as is customary at military funerals rested upon one of the carriers made by the K. A. F. and was draped with the Union Jack. As the procession went from the hospital to the military cemetery in Phoenix Park three airplanes were seen overhead and at times would descend and fly a few hundred feet above the

Doso Fishing Party

A party of a dozen or more left here last Saturday for the 'Doso to spend about two weeks enjoying the cool breezes, the mountain scenery and to angle for mountain trout—just a few to engage in the latter. In the party are Mr. and Mrs. J. B. French and children, Mr. and Mrs. Ira O. Wetmore, Mr. and Mrs. Squier, Mrs. R. E. Lemon and son Maurice and Mrs. H. B. Dawson and daughter Phyllis. Mr. Lemon accompanied the party and will rejoin it before camp is broken.

Albert Farley Home

Albert Farley reached home Monday, having recently been discharged from the service. He enlisted in the summer of 1917 and landed in France last July. His command saw service in the Champagne sector during the last two months of the war, and Albert says he saw all of war he needed. He speaks highly of the French soldier, and says the Americans got along fine with Johnny Crapaud.

Sailor Boy Home

Ralph Jones, who left here two years ago to join the navy, returned home Sunday. Ralph was on the Pacific coast for quite awhile after his enlistment but was transferred to the Atlantic last year, and made numerous trips across the pond. He doesn't say much about his service, but if he could be induced to "loosen up" he could a tale unfold of stirring adventure.

Marriages

BERRY-BRANTLEY
A quiet wedding took place Wednesday at the Baptist parsonage, Rev. L. S. Smith, the pastor, performing the ceremony. The contracting parties were R. E. Berry and Mrs. Nettie Brantley. The groom has lived here a number of years, and is highly esteemed by all. The bride has been here only a few months and since her arrival has resided at the French ranch. The couple will make their home in Carrizozo. Their friends extend them best wishes.

GARROD-SINER

At the home of the bride's parents near Capitan, on Tuesday 24th inst., Miss Lillian Siner of Capitan, and Mr. Frank Garrod, of Roswell, the Rev. Jewelling of the Methodist church performing the ceremony. The young couple will make their home at Roswell.

BAILY-NEWTON

R. B. Bailey and Mrs. Waive Newton, of Roswell, were married yesterday afternoon at the Methodist parsonage, Pastor R. H. Jewelling performing the ceremony.

Methodist Church

By Rev. R. H. Jewelling, Pastor, Telephone 111. Preaching at eleven and at eight. Come and enjoy the music. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Comé. Epworth League at seven, Miss Florence Spence, leader.

Buick and Dodge Agency
All Cars Demonstrated
Attractive Bargains in Used Cars
Complete Stock of Accessories
TIRES and TUBES GOODYEAR FEDERAL KOKONO
ESPECIALLY PREPARED FOR WELDING AND MACHINE WORK
Give us a share of your work. No job too small to receive attention, none too large to complete.
Garrard & Corn Garage

Help the Children
Save their Pennies, Nickles & Dimes
WE have an All-Steel Nickel-Plated HOME SAVINGS BANK that cannot be opened unless brought to the Bank.
Come and get one and take it home and start the little fellows to saving.
We Pay 4 Per Cent Compounded Semi-Annually on Savings
Bank with Us—Grow with Us.
The Lincoln State Bank
Carrizozo, N. M.

WE ARE THE EXCLUSIVE DISPENSERS OF
Naya's Compounds
PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED
Kodaks, Kodak Supplies and Stationery
Ice Cream and all Kinds of Iced Drinks
Rolland Bros.
Record of Week to June 26
WARRANTY DEEDS
Elias G. Raffety and wife to William H. Sloan, lots 6 and 7, block 96, Oscura; \$10.
Jacob V. Trujillo to Bill Kendrick, 80 acres near Arabela; \$400
MARRIAGE LICENCES
S. Davalos and Rosaria Candelario, both of White Oaks.
Bert Penis and Thelma Frame, both of Corona.

JUST RECEIVED
Car Galvanized and Painted Steel Roofing
THE THIRTYWORTH CO., CAPITAN
Carrizozo Lodge, No. 41.
A. F. & A. M.
Regular Communications of Carrizozo Lodge No. 41, A. F. & A. M., for 1919:
January 11, February 8, March 16, April 12, May 10, June 7, July 12, August 9, September 6, October 4, November 1, December 5 and 27.
MARVIN BURTON, W. M.
S. F. MILLER, Secretary.

Helps Sick Women
Cardui, the woman's tonic, helped Mrs. William Everett, of Hazel Patch, Ky. Read what she writes: "I had a general breaking-down of my health. I was in bed for weeks, unable to get up. I had such a weakness and dizziness, . . . and the pains were very severe. A friend told me I had tried everything else, why not Cardui? . . . I did, and soon saw it was helping me. . . . After 12 bottles, I am strong and well."
TAKE

CARDUI
The Woman's Tonic
Do you feel weak, dizzy, worn-out? Is your lack of good health caused from any of the complaints so common to women? Then why not give Cardui a trial? It should surely do for you what it has done for so many thousands of other women who suffered—it should help you back to health.
Ask some lady friend who has taken Cardui. She will tell you how it helped her. Try Cardui.
All Druggists

NOTICE
Serial No. 02674
Department of the Interior
U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M.
May 23, 1919
Notice is hereby given that on the 5th day of February, A. D. 1919, the Santa Fe Pacific Railroad Company, by Howell Jones, its Land Commissioner, made application at the United States Land Office, at Roswell, New Mexico, to select under the Act of April 21, 1904 (33 Stat. 211) the following described land, to-wit:
N½, Sec. 4; N½, Sec. 5; N½, Sec. 6, T. 2 S., R. 13 E., N. M. P. M.
The purpose of this notice is to allow all persons claiming the land adversely, or desiring to show it to be mineral in character, an opportunity to file objection to such location or selection with the local officers for the land district in which the land is situated, to-wit: at the land office aforesaid, and to establish their interests therein, or the mineral character thereof.
EMMETT PATTON,
Register.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS
GEORGE SPENCE
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Rooms 5 and 6, Exchange Bank Bldg.
CARRIZOZO, N. M.

T. E. KELLEY
Funeral Director and
Licensed Embalmer
Phone 96
CARRIZOZO, N. M.

C. A. PERKINS
Attorney-at-Law
Carrizozo, N. M.

GEORGE B. BARBER
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW
Carrizozo, N. M.

SETH F. CREWS
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Will practice in Federal and State Courts
OSCURO, N. M.

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

R. E. BLANEY
DENTIST
Office in Exchange Bank Bldg. Upstairs
Carrizozo, N. M.

I. O. O. F.
Carrizozo Lodge
NO. 30
Carrizozo, N. M. Regular meeting nights, 1st and 3rd Fridays in each month.
AUSTIN PATTY, N. G.
W. M. J. LANGSTON, Sec'y.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
02118
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico
June 23, 1919
Notice is hereby given that George W. Lee, of Carrizozo, New Mexico, who, on February 10, 1919, made homestead entry, No. 02118, for N½, Section 27, Township 2 S., Range 12 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Lillie McClung Scott, U. S. Commissioner, at Carrizozo, New Mexico, on the 29th day of July, 1919.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Raymond Lemon, Robert E. F. Warden, William A. Connor, James Morris, all of Carrizozo, New Mexico.
June 27—July 26, EMMETT PATTON, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
02115
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico
May 31, 1919
Notice is hereby given that Hannah E. Dalton of Carrizozo, New Mexico, who, on October 20, 1918, made homestead entry, No. 02115, for N½, Sec. 27, Township 2 S., Range 12 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Lillie McClung Scott, U. S. Commissioner, at Carrizozo, New Mexico, on the 15th day of July, 1919.
Claimant names as witnesses:
William L. Langston, William Brinn, Alexander Adams, Mary Millican, all of Carrizozo, New Mexico.
June 4—July 4, EMMETT PATTON, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
02691
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico
June 7, 1919
Notice is hereby given that Stella J. Willingham, formerly Stella J. Shilde, of Corona, New Mexico, who, on February 9, 1918, made additional homestead entry, No. 02691, for N½, Sec. 27, Township 2 S., Range 12 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Register or Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Roswell, New Mexico, on the 15th day of July, 1919.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Albert Frits, Tom Rogers, these of Roswell, New Mexico; Joe Willingham, Robert L. Willingham, these of Corona, New Mexico.
EMMETT PATTON,
Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
02702
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico
May 29, 1919
Notice is hereby given that James H. Bogalis of Carrizozo, New Mexico, who, on June 25, 1918, made homestead entry, No. 02702 for SE¼, Sec. 27, Township 2 S., Range 10 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Lillie McClung Scott, U. S. Commissioner, at Carrizozo, New Mexico, on the 8th day of July, 1919.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Donald L. Byron, Alexander W. Adams, William J. Langston, Austin W. Patty, all of Carrizozo, New Mexico.
June 6—July 4, EMMETT PATTON, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
02123, 02707
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico
May 23, 1919
Notice is hereby given that Sam F. Cravo, of Oscura, Lincoln County, New Mexico, who, on April 29, 1918, made homestead entry, No. 02123, for SE¼, Sec. 21, and on October 14, 1918, made additional homestead entry, No. 02707, for NE¼, Sec. 21, Township 2 S., Range 9 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Guido Hanziger, U. S. Commissioner, at Oscura, New Mexico, on the 7th day of July, 1919.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Charles E. Thornton, William T. Bittling, Horace Hiddle, Charles T. Gray, all of Oscura, New Mexico.
May 10—June 27, EMMETT PATTON, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
02715
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico
June 16, 1919
Notice is hereby given that Clarence O. Hopwood of Roswell, New Mexico, who, on July 1, 1918, made homestead entry, No. 02715, for SE¼, Sec. 21, and SE¼, Sec. 22, Township 2 S., Range 12 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Register or Receiver, U. S. Land Office, at Roswell, New Mexico, on the 15th day of July, 1919.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Sam H. Everett, Elia Grove, Thomas Finney, Francis M. Jones, all of Roswell, New Mexico.
EMMETT PATTON,
Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
02520
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico
June 4, 1919
Notice is hereby given that John M. Wilson, of Ancho, New Mexico, who, on January 19, 1909, made homestead entry, No. 02520, for 100 acres by metes and bounds in Sec. 23 and 26, Township 4 S., Range 12 E., and Sections 1 and 5, Township 5 S., Range 12 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Lillie McClung Scott, U. S. Commissioner, at Carrizozo, New Mexico, on the 10th day of July, 1919.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Robert M. F. Warden, William M. Kelley, Bryan Hightower, Henry L. Lutz, Sr., all of Carrizozo, New Mexico.
EMMETT PATTON,
Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
02537
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico
June 4, 1919
Notice is hereby given that Jesse May, of Roswell, New Mexico, who, on May 17, 1911, made homestead entry, No. 02537, for 54.7100 acres (by metes and bounds), Sections 10 and 11, Township 2 S., Range 12 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Lillie McClung Scott, U. S. Commissioner, at Carrizozo, New Mexico, on the 15th day of July, 1919.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Marion Hunt, Winston Pascock, John Littlejohn, John W. Mackay, all of Carrizozo, New Mexico.
EMMETT PATTON,
Register.

NOTICE OF SAIT
State of New Mexico, Co. 2300
County of Lincoln
Robert O. Bowder, Plaintiff,
vs.
Mattie H. Bowder, Defendant.
In the District Court of the Third Judicial District of New Mexico for the County of Lincoln.
The said defendant, Mattie H. Bowder, is hereby notified that a complaint has been filed against her in the District Court for the County of Lincoln, State aforesaid, that being the complaint in which said case is pending, by said plaintiff Robert O. Bowder, the general object of said action being for a division and abandonment of the grounds fully described by reference to the complaint filed in said cause. And that unless you in said cause or before the 23rd day of July, 1919, judgment will be rendered against you in said cause by default.
In Witness Whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and seal of said Court at Carrizozo, New Mexico, this 4th day of June, 1919.
G. U. CLEMENTS,
Clerk.
Home and address of plaintiff's attorney: G. B. Barber, Carrizozo, New Mexico.
First pub. June 8, Last pub. June 27.

RAINBOW'S END *A Novel*

By REX BEACH Author of "The Iron Trail," "The Spoilers," "Heart of the Sunset," Etc.

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CHAPTER XVIII—Continued.

"Exactly. And they saw nothing." "Your pardon, my colonel. They came back in a cold sweat, and they spent the night on their knees. The woman was there again. You have seen the salt sea at night? Well, her face was aglow, like that, so they said. They heard the clanking of chains, too, and the sound of hammers, coming from the very bowels of the earth. It is all plain enough, when you know the story. But it is terrifying."

"This is indeed amazing," Cobo acknowledged, "but of course there is some simple explanation. Spirits, if indeed there are such things, are made of nothing—they are like thin air. How, then, could they rattle chains? You probably saw some wretched peddlers in search of food and imagined the rest."

"Indeed! Then what did I hear with those very ears? Whispers, murmurs, groans, and the clinkety-clink of old Sebastian's chisel. For his sins that old slave is chained in some cavern of the mountain. Soundless! I'm no baby! I know when I'm asleep, and I know when I'm awake. That place is accursed, and I want no more of it!"

Cobo fell into frowning meditation, allowing his cigarette to smolder down until it burned his thick fingers. He was not a superstitious man and he put no faith in the supernatural, nevertheless he was convinced that his sergeant was not lying, and reference to Pancho Oseta had set his mind to working along strange channels. He had known Oseto well, and the latter's stubborn belief in the existence of that Varona treasure had more than once impressed him. He wondered now if others shared that faith, or if by chance they had discovered a clue to the whereabouts of the money and were conducting a secret search. It was a fantastic idea, nevertheless. Cobo told himself that if people were prying about those deserted premises it was with some object, and their actions would warrant observation. The presence of the woman—a woman—



"Good! I shall visit the place." with the glow of phosphorus upon her face was pulsing, but the whole affair was puzzling. He determined to investigate. After a time he murmured, "I should like to see this spirit!"

The sergeant shrugged. "It was plain from his expression that he could not account for such a desire. 'Another night is coming,' said he."

"Good! I shall visit the place, and if I see anything unusual I—well, I shall believe what you have told me. Meanwhile, go see your priest by all means. It will do you no harm."

CHAPTER XIX.

Now Cobo stood on his head. All that day, or during most of it, at least, Rose and O'Reilly sat hand in hand, oblivious of hunger and fatigue, impatient for the coming of night, huddled by the highest tension. Now they would rejoice hysterically, assuming each other of their good fortune, again they would grow sick with the fear of disappointment. Time after time they slipped out of the hut and stared apprehensively up the slopes of La Ombra by means of themselves that this was but a part of some fantastic delusion; fear and error, in minutes of time, Johnnie described what he had seen at the bottom of the well. He told more than once during the afternoon to sleep, but he could not, for the moment he closed his eyes he found himself back there in that pit upon the sliver's crest, staring at those shadowy forms and ghastly lights. This sensation was unendurable. His fingers clenched his sword and he muttered:

Jacket, too, felt the strain, and after several fruitless attempts to sleep he rose and went out into the sunshine, where he fell to whetting his knife. He finished putting a double edge upon the blade, fitted a handle to it, and then a cord with which to suspend it round his neck. He showed it to O'Reilly, and after receiving a word of praise he crept outdoors again and tried to forget how sick he was. Black spots were dancing before Jacket's eyes; he experienced spells of dizziness and nausea during which he dared not attempt to walk. He knew this must be the result of starvation, and yet, strangely enough, the thought of food was distasteful to him. He devoutly wished it were not necessary to climb that hill again, for he feared he would not have the strength to descend it.

Luckily for the sake of the secret, Evangelina spent most of the day searching for food, while Anasito lay babbling upon his bed, too ill to notice the peculiar actions of his companions.

It was with a strange, nightmare feeling of unreality that the trio dragged themselves upward to the ruined quinto when darkness finally came. They no longer talked, for conversation was a drain upon their powers, and the reaction from the day's excitement had set in. O'Reilly lurched as he walked, his limbs were heavy, and his liveliest sensation was one of dread at the hard work in store for him. The forcing of that door assumed the proportions of a Herculean task.

But once he was at the bottom of the well and beheld the handiwork of Sebastian, the slave, just as he had left it, his sense of reality returned and with it a certain measure of determination. Inasmuch as he had made no visible impression upon the bulkhead by his direct attack, he changed his tactics now and undertook to loosen one of the jambs where it was wedged into the rock at top and bottom. After a desperate struggle he succeeded in loosening the entire structure so that he could pry it out far enough to squeeze his body through.

"I have it!" he cried to Rose. Seizing the candle, he thrust it into the opening. He beheld what he had expected to find, a small cavern or grotto which had evidently been pierced during the digging of the well. He could appreciate how simple had been the task of sealing it up so as to baffle discovery. Rose, poised above him, scarcely breathed until he straightened himself and turned his face upward once more. He tried to speak, but voiced nothing more than a hoarse croak; the candle in his hand described erratic figures.

"What do you see?" the girl cried in an agony of suspense.

"—It's here! Bboxes, chests, casks—everything!"

"God be praised! My father's fortune at last!"

Rose forgot her surroundings; she beat her hands together, calling upon O'Reilly to make haste and determine beyond all question that the missing hoard was indeed there. She drew perforce close to the well and knelt over it like some priestess at her devotions; her eyes were brimming with tears and there was a roaring in her ears. It was not strange that she failed to see or to hear the approach of a great blurred figure which materialized out of the night and took station scarcely an arm's length behind her.

"He intended it for his children," she sobbed, "and providence saved it from our wicked enemies. It was the hand of God that led us here, O'Reilly. Tell me, what do you see now?"

Johnnie had wormed his way into the damp chamber and a slim rectangle of light was projected against the opposite side of the wall. Rose could hear him talking and moving about.

Don Mateo Varona's subterranean hiding-place was large enough to store a treasure far greater than his; it was perhaps ten feet in length, with a roof high enough to accommodate a full man. At the farther end were ranged several small wooden chests bound with iron and fitted with hinges and handles, along one side was a row of diamond-shaped chests, the sort used to contain shoes, wines or liquors; over all was a thick covering of slime and mold. The iron was deeply rusted and the place itself smelled abominably stale.

O'Reilly surveyed this Aladdin's cave in a daze. He set his candle down, for his fingers were numb and numbly, cautiously, as if fearful of breaking some spell, he stepped and tried to grope out of the slime, but found that it rotted him as it contacted the rock. He noted that his head was being pushed upward, as if by the suspension, so he took his iron bar and almost a sharp blow at the chest. A deep groaning cry; another blow enabled him to pry out the head of the chest. He stood blinking at the sight expected, for the little hoard was full of coins—yellow ones, large and small. O'Reilly seized a handful and held them close to the candle flame; among the number he noted a Spanish doubloon, such as young Sebastian had found.

He tested the weight of the other coins and found them equally heavy. Knowing little about gold, he did not attempt to separate the rubies of their

contents, but he judged they must represent a fortune. With throbbing pulses he next lifted the lid of the nearest chest. Within, he discovered several compartments, each stored with neatly wrapped and labeled packages of varying shapes and sizes. The writing upon the tags was almost illegible, but the first article which O'Reilly unwrapped proved to be a goblet of most beautiful workmanship. Time had long since blackened it to the appearance of pewter or some base metal, but he saw that it was of solid silver. Evidently he had uncovered a store of old Spanish plate.

In one corner of the chest he saw a metal box of the sort in which valuable papers are kept, and after some effort he managed to break it open. Turning back the lid, he found first a bundle of documents bearing imposing scrolls and heavy seals. Despite the dampness, they were in fairly good condition, and there was enough left of the writing to identify them beyond all question as the missing deeds of patent to the Varona lands—those crown grants for which Donna Isabel had searched so fruitlessly. But this was not all that the smaller box contained. Beneath the papers there were numerous leather bags. These had rotted; they came apart easily in O'Reilly's fingers, displaying a miscellaneous assortment of unset gems—some of them at first sight looked like drops of blood, others like drops of purest water. They were the rubies and the diamonds which had brought Isabel to her death.

O'Reilly waited to see no more. Candle in hand, he crept out into the well to apprise Rose of the truth.

"We've got it! There's gold by the barrel and the deeds to your land. Yes, and the jewels, too—a quart of them, I guess. I—I can't believe my eyes." He showed her a handful of coins. "Look at that! Doubloons, eagles! There appear to be thousands of them. Why, you're the richest girl in Cuba. Rubies, diamonds—yes, and pearls, too. I dare say—" He choked and began to laugh weakly, hysterically.

"I've heard about those pearls," Rose cried, shrilly. "Pearls from the Caribbean, as large as plums. Isabel used to babble about them in her sleep."

"I found those deeds the first thing. The plantations are yours now, beyond any question."

Rose drew back from her precarious position, for she had grown limp from weakness and her head was whirling. As she rose to her feet she brushed something, somebody, some flesh-and-blood form which was standing almost over her. Involuntarily she recoiled, toppling upon the very brink of the pit, whereupon a heavy hand reached forth and palmed her. She found herself staring upward into a face she had grown to know in her nightmares, a face the mere memory of which was enough to freeze her blood. It was a hideous visage, thick-lipped, flat-featured, black; it was disfigured by a scar from lip to temple and out of it gleamed a pair of eyes distended and ringed with white, like the eyes of a man insane.

For an instant Rose made no sound and no effort to escape. The apparition robbed her of breath, it paralyzed her in both mind and body. Her first thought was that she had gone stark mad, but she had felt Cobo's hands upon her once before and after his first frozen moment of amazement she realized that she was in her fullest senses. A shriek sprang to her lips, she tried to fight the man off, but her weak struggle was like the fluttering of a bird. Cobo crushed her down, straggling the half-stunned cry.

"Temper may be so intense, so appalling as to be unrememberable. In Rose's case a merciful oblivion overtook her. She felt the world grow black, fall away; felt herself swing dimly through space."

O'Reilly looked upward, inquiring, sharply, "What's the matter?" He heard a scolding of feet above him, but received no answer. "Rose! What frightened you? Rose!" There was a moment of sickening suspense, then he put his shoulder to the timbers he had displaced and, with a violent shove, succeeded in swinging them back into place. Laying hold of the rope, he began to haul himself upward. He had gone but a little way, however, when, without warning, his support gave way and he fell backward; the rope came pouring down upon him. "Rose!" he called again in a voice thick with night. Followed an instant of silence; then he noticed himself against the top of the well and the breath stuck in his throat.

Into the dim circle of radiance above a head was thrust—a head, a pair of wide shoulders, and then two arms. The figure bent down, and O'Reilly recognized the towering form of that man he had seen at the Mistaken railroad station. There could be no doubt of his identity.

The man stared at each other silently, and of the two Cobo appeared to be the more intensely agitated. After a moment his gaze fixed upon the opening into the treasure chamber and remained there. As if to make entirely sure of what he had overheard, he stretched his body further, supporting it by his outstretched arms, then moved

his head from side to side for a better view. He seemed to rock over the mouth of the well like a huge, fat, black spider. He was the first to speak.

"Am I dreaming? Or—have you really discovered that treasury?" he queried.

O'Reilly's upturned face was ghastly. He wet his lips. He managed to whisper Rose's name.

"The riches of the Varonas! What a find!" Cobo's teeth showed white in the grin of avarice. "Yes, I see now—a cavern in the rock. Well, well! And you are the spirit of Sebastian, chained in the bowels of La Ombra. Hal! These are the ghosts—" He began to chuckle, but the sound of his malevolent merriment was like the hiccupping of a drunken man.

"Rose! What have you done?"

Cobo ran on unheeding: "It must be a great treasure, indeed, from all accounts—the ransom of a dozen kings. That's what Oseto said. The ransom of a dozen kings! Those were his very words."

The fellow continued to sway himself back and forth, peering as if his eyes were about to leave his head. For a long moment or two he utterly disregarded O'Reilly, but finally as he gained more self-control his gaze shifted and his expression altered. He changed his weight to his left arm and with his right hand he drew his revolver.

"What are you doing?" O'Reilly cried, hoarsely.

The colonel seemed vaguely surprised at this question. "Fool! Do you expect me to share it with you?" he inquired.

"Wait! There's enough—for all of us," O'Reilly feebly protested; then, as he heard the click of the cocked weapon: "Let me out. I'll pay you



well—make you rich." In desperation he raised his shaking hand to dash out the candle, but even as he did so the colonel spoke, at the same time carefully lowering the revolver hammer.

"You are right. What am I thinking about? There must be no noise. Caraball! A pretty business that would be, wouldn't it? With my men running up here to see what it was all about. No, no! No gunshot, no disturbance of any kind. You understand what I mean, eh?"

His face twisted into a grin as he tossed the revolver aside, then undertook to detach a stone from the crumbling curb. "No noise!" he chuckled. "No noise whatever."

O'Reilly, straggled by the sudden appearance of this monstrous creature, stunned by the certainty of a catastrophe to Rose, awoke to the fact that this man intended to brain him where he stood. In a panic he cast his eyes about him, thinking to take shelter in the treasure-chamber, but that retreat was closed to him, for he had wedged the wooden timbers together at the first alarm. He was like a rat in a pit, utterly at the mercy of this monster. And Cobo was a maniac at the moment; he had so far lost control of himself as to allow the stone to slip out of his grasp. It fell with a thud at O'Reilly's feet, causing the monster to laugh once more.

"Ha, ha!" he hiccoughed. "My fingers are stinging, eh? But there is no need for haste. He stretched out his arm again, laid hold of another missile, and strained to loosen it from his hold. "Fool! Pearls the size of plums! And I a poor man! I can't believe it yet." He could not detach the stone, so he fumbled farther along the curb. "Fool, indeed! I would send a dozen men to haul the stone—"

O'Reilly had been standing petrified, his body forced tightly against the rough surface behind him, following with strained fascination the deliberate movements of the man above him; now he saw Cobo, without the least apparent reason, twist and shudder, saw his stiffen rigidly as if seized with a sudden cramp, saw his eyes dilate and heard him heave a deep, whistling sigh. O'Reilly could not imagine what ailed the fellow. For an eternity, so it seemed, Cobo remained leaning upon his outspread arms, fixed in that same attitude of paralysis—it looked almost as if he had been startled by some sound close by. But manifestly that was not the cause of his hesitation, for his face became convulsed and an expression of blank and utter astonishment was stamped upon it. The man stared fixedly at each other; O'Reilly with his head thrown back, Cobo with his body propped rigidly upon wooden arms and that peculiar shocked inquiry in his glaring eyes. But slowly this expression changed; the colonel bent as if beneath a great weight, his head rose and turned back upon his neck, he filled his lungs with another wheezing sigh. His teeth ground together, his head began to wag upon his shoulders; it dropped lower and lower; one hand slipped from its hold and he lurched forward. An instant he hung suspended from the waist; then he appeared to let go limply as all resistance went out of his big body. There came a warning rattle of dirt and mortar and pebbles; the next instant he slipped into the well and plunged headlong down upon O'Reilly, an avalanche of lifeless flesh.

Johnnie shielded himself with his upflung arms, but he was driven to his knees, and when he scrambled to his feet, half stunned, it was to find himself in utter darkness. There was a heavy weight against his legs. With a strength born of horror and revulsion he freed himself; then hearing no sound and feeling no movement, he fumbled for the candle and with clumsy fingers managed to relight it. Even after the flame had leaped out and he saw what shared the pit with him he could barely credit his senses; the nature of his deliverance was uncanny, supernatural—it left him dazed. He had beheld death stamped upon Cobo's writhing face even while the fellow braced himself to keep from falling, but what force had effected the phenomenon, what unseen hand had struck him, Johnnie was at a loss to comprehend. It seemed a miracle, indeed, until he looked closer. Then he understood: Cobo lay in a formless, boneless heap; he seemed to be all arms and legs; his face was hidden, but between his shoulders there protruded the crude wooden handle of a homemade knife to which a loop of cord was tied.

O'Reilly stared stupidly at the weapon; then he raised his eyes. Peering down at him out of the night was another face, an impertinent, beardless, youthful face.

He uttered Jacket's name, and the boy answered with a smile. "Bring my knife with you when you come," the latter directed.

"That's a good knife, all right, and sharp, too. The fellow died in a hurry, eh? Who does he happen to be?"

"Don't you know? It—it's Cobo."

"Cobo! Cobo, the baby-killer!" Jacket breathed an oath. "Oh, that blessed knife!" The boy craned his small body forward until he was in danger of following his victim. "Now, this is good luck indeed! And to think that he died just like any other man."

"Rose! Where is she?" O'Reilly inquired in a new agony of apprehension.

"Oh, she is here," Jacket assured him, carelessly. "I think she has fainted."

"Help me out, quick! Here, catch this rope." Johnnie managed to snag the coil within reach of his little friend and a moment later he had hoisted himself from that pit of tragedy.

One-Man Pentecost.

Building bridges under fire, the greatest ordeal that the army engineers of other campaigns were subjected to, bids fair to go out of fashion. In future a regiment going across a stream will, if a recent invention meets with approval, merely wade into the stream and drift across, meantime utilizing both hands to manipulate his rifle.

The new invention is a sort of gladdened "water wings" arrangement and is adapted to the feeding of deep streams without the necessity of bridge building. The material being blown up by the soldier. It holds him upright in the water with his shoulders and arms clear of the surface. In experiments recently conducted a man made several crossings on a target 200 yards away while floating across the stream.

Not Always.

"The young fellow who's talking to your daughter, Smith, has a lot of 'go' in him."

"Not any more when he's talking to my daughter."



DRAG ROADS AT PROPER TIME

Fully as important as it is That Highways Should Be Done Right—Keep Ruts From Forming.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

It is fully as important that a road be dragged at the right time as it is that the dragging be properly done. Furthermore, the difficulties involved in prescribing definite rules for determining when dragging should be done are equally as great as those already encountered in attempting to define how it should be done. Only very general statements concerning this feature of the work can properly be made here, and much must be left to the experienced judgment of those who decide when the dragging of any particular road is to be started and when it is to be stopped.

The rule frequently cited that all earth roads should be dragged immediately after every rain, is in many cases entirely impracticable and is also



Drag on a North Carolina Road.

very misleading because of the conditions which it fails to contemplate. It is true that there are many road surfaces composed of earth or earthy material which do not become very muddy under traffic, even during long rainy seasons, and since such surfaces usually tend to harden very rapidly as soon as the weather clears up, it may be desirable to drag roads of this kind immediately after a rain. Such roads, however, would not ordinarily need to be dragged after every rain, because of the strong tendency that they naturally possess of holding their shape. On the other hand, many varieties of clay and soil tend to become very muddy under only light traffic after very moderate rains, and it is evident that roads constructed of such materials could not always be successfully dragged immediately after a rain. Sometimes, in fact, it may be necessary to wait until several consecutive clear days have elapsed after a long rainy spell before the road is sufficiently dried out to keep ruts from forming almost as rapidly as they can be filled by dragging.

Well-constructed sand-clay topsoil roads should not often become muddy after they are once well compacted. They may become seriously rutted, however, under heavy traffic, during rainy weather, and are almost sure to need dragging several times each year. Such roads should ordinarily be dragged soon after a rain as practicable as otherwise the surface soon becomes dry and hard, so that it is necessary to do considerably more dragging in order to fill the ruts. Furthermore, the material which the drag moves will not compact readily unless it contains a considerable amount of moisture.

Gravel roads can be effectively maintained with a road drag only when the gravel composing the surface is fine grained and contains a considerable quantity of clay earth. Gravel road surfaces in which this condition prevails not infrequently get badly out of shape during wet weather, and many sometimes require considerably more attention than well-constructed sand-clay topsoil roads. The time for dragging gravel roads is unquestionably while they are wet. In fact, the best results are sometimes obtained by doing the dragging after the road has become thoroughly soaked and while it is still raining.

In general, it may be said that the best time to drag any type of road is when the material composing the surface contains sufficient moisture to compact readily after it has been moved by the drag and is not sufficiently wet for the traffic following the drag to produce mud.

Change in Road Sentiment.

When we consider the fact that such a large proportion of our population are owners of automobiles it is not difficult to understand the change in sentiment in regard to road building that has recently developed.

Big Savings in Hauling.

If our main highways were improved with permanent surface, we would certainly save 3 or 5 cents per ton mile in hauling the immense interstate commerce that each year originates from agriculture, mine and forest.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Mrs. John E. Wilson and daughter, Miss Laurene, were here Monday from Ancho.

Deane Gumm, who is employed at Torrance by the E. P. & S. W., was here Tuesday visiting his parents.

We meet all competition. Write for our prices. Western Garage.

W. R. White visited the county seat this week from his home on the Bonito.

F. A. English is in Capitan this week on business.

Cars washed at Western Garage.

Doyle Rentfrow was in Saturday from the ranch beyond the Malpais. He says the range is good and stock in fine condition.

Try a Spirella corset. Mrs. G. T. McQuillen, phone 1. 3-14tf

E. L. Moulton was down from Corona Saturday, attending a special meeting of the commissioners.

Norwalk Inner Tubes and Republic Casings. Both guaranteed. Western Garage.

Mrs. M. S. Wells was down Wednesday from White Oaks. She is expecting her son, Gordon, home from the navy soon.

Floy Skinner was down Monday from the Mesa. Farmers expect big crops this year, he says.

Miss Jennie Boone was a visitor from Capitan yesterday, a guest of Miss Sallie Johnson.

All repair work guaranteed at Western Garage.

W. H. Sevier was over from Capitan Saturday in his capacity of county commissioner, returning Monday.

Miss Harriett Kimbell came in this week from Douglas, Arizona, for a few days' visit with friends, all of whom are glad to see her.

W. M. Ferguson of the Mesa stopped off at Capitan Monday long enough to say "How Do." He was enroute to Corona, on a business trip.

Mrs. M. L. Blaney left here for Milwaukee to attend the National Educational association, which meets there the 30th of June. She will also visit at several other places before her return, which will be about three weeks.

Mrs. Jennie Cole and son Charlie returned this week from a visit to relatives in Arizona. Johnny, another son, who has been attending school in Arizona, returned with them.

Hance Cochran was in Saturday from the Warden ranch in Coyote Canyon, above White Oaks. Good range and fat cattle are the predominating features of that section.

A. L. Seiple and family returned last week from the east.

Mrs. Seiple visited in Ohio while Al took a three months' course in mechanics at the Ford school, Detroit.

The Branum family is out in the mountains this week, enjoying the cool breezes and taking things easy.

Wade Harkey, a employe of the railroad company, who has been very low with an attack of pneumonia in both lungs, is reported much better this morning, and hopes are entertained of his recovery.

P. G. Peters, one of Capitan's merchants, was here Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben B. Wetmore came up from Roswell the latter part of last week, and joined the big fishing party for the 'Doso.

Miss Clara Adams came in this week from Bisbee, Arizona, and will spend the summer with her father and brother, and also her sister, Mrs. Floyd Claunch. Miss Clara will return in September to re-enter the Loretta Academy at Bisbee.

Mr. and Mrs. O. S. Stearns returned Saturday from a month's visit to Mr. Stearns' mother at Cleveland, Ohio. Orsa says they had the hottest wave there for years during the time of their visit.

Dr. N. C. Elberson, an old friend of Dr. Geo. W. Hess, came in the past week from Clinton, Indiana. Although a veterinarian, Dr. Elberson is here to locate a ranch rather than practice his profession.

Mrs. Blaney, county superintendent of schools, attended a board meeting of the county high school, Capitan, last Saturday. The board had under consideration, among other things, the installation of a heating plant for the high school building.

Next week will be "Thrift Week," June 26 to July 6 inclusive. If you wear the whistle rooting at 10 a. m. and 4 p. m., it will serve as a gentle reminder it is "Thrift Week." Read the thrift message in another column.

Col. G. W. Prichard was here Saturday from Santa Fe, looking after the interests of Henry Carr in the sheriff contest case. The recount of ballots was postponed until the regular meeting of the commissioners in July.

Robert L. Gear returned Tuesday from Los Angeles, and will leave for Chicago in a day or two. He, with Geo. W. McGhee, went to Nogal Wednesday to investigate the development in progress on the Harvester mine.

Julius Riser returned Tuesday from a visit to the Silver City mining district. Mining activity is not as great as last year in that section, he says, the production being only about fifty per cent.

Allene Haly left Wednesday for Merkel, Texas, to visit relatives. She was accompanied as far as El Paso by her aunt, Mrs. George J. Dingwall. She expects to remain until her visit is out, "if it takes all summer."

E. D. Boone is taking a thirty-day lay-off at the Lincoln State Bank, and R. C. Pitts is in his place. Mr. Pitts filled the same position while Mr. Boone was in the army, and is, therefore, well acquainted with the work.

Henry Walker was here yesterday from his home in Texas. He says he has one of the best crops he ever saw grow, and expects to make a bumper crop of corn, beans, etc. His son Ben, who was in the big camp in France, has recently returned, and notwithstanding he participated in some of the heaviest fighting in which the American forces were engaged, went through it all without seeing a scratch. The Walker family is, therefore, doubly happy this season.

Licenses to carry were issued this week to S. Davalos and Maria Candelaria, both of White Oaks. Also to Ben Fuchs and Thomas Fuchs, of Corona.

THE STORE OF SERVICE

FRESH VEGETABLES

FRESH FRUITS

FRESH GROCERIES

FRESH MEATS

Everything Fresh and Good Service at

THE STORE OF QUALITY AND SERVICE

GROOMS' SANTARY STORE
PHONES 45-65
CORONA and Alamogordo

Classified Advertisements

Now about filling that coal bin for next winter? We are advised by very good authority that chances are greater for the price of coal being higher, than for it being lower, later on. We would be pleased to quote you storage prices on coal delivered in this month. Humphrey Bros. 5-9tf

People are asking how it is our milk still keeps its sweet, fine flavor during these hot days? It is easy to answer—experience—the know-how. This handling of milk in hot summer weather is no new job with us. We have spent half a life time studying and handling milk. It takes the know-how in any line of business to be proficient in satisfying the customer. When you want that sweet, delicious flavor milk, order from Carrizozo Dairy. When in need of any thing in milk line, phone No. 135 F. 2, Carrizozo Dairy, J. R. McIlhenny, Proprietor.
6-27-tf

For Rent—Furnished House. See J. S. Ross. 3-28tf

Rooms For Rent.—Clean, neatly furnished rooms in the Lucas Building. 4-4 tf

Thrift is not necessarily a habit but a conviction. Get convinced now and buy W. S. S.

W. R. READ—EDWIN READ

CITY Garage

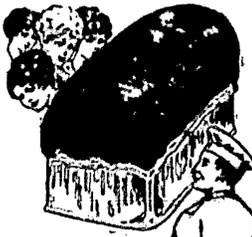
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Our bread is praised and appreciated. We begin by using first class ingredients. These are put together in a way learned by long experience. The conditions of mixing, baking and delivery are most sanitary. The result is pure and wholesome bread, biscuits, cake and pastry.



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Put your "John Hancock" here,
Declare your Independence
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See yourself in a real, cool, featherweight suit for summer. Specially priced at \$8.50

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Men's Oxfords

One Hundred Pair of
Walk-Over Shoes
From our regular \$7 & \$7.50 line, go on sale now at
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Beautiful New Patterns in plain and fancy colors made with or without collar
Priced from \$4.50 to \$6.50

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