SOUTHWESTERN OUTLOOK

The Official Republican Newspaper of Lincoln County, New Mexico.

VOLUME IV. NO. 8. CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 19, 1909. PRICE $1.00 PER YEAR.

THIS WEEK IN DISTRICT COURT

Judge Cooley returned from Alamogordo Sunday evening and court was called to order Monday morning and has been quietly jogging along through the week. The session and juries have been noticeable for their non-guilty returns.

The Grand Jury reported to the Court Monday returning forty-four True bills and twenty-one No bills.

Among the cases in court this week were: Territory vs Harry Roy; for Larceny; aquitted by the jury.

Territory vs C. B. Dyer; for assualt; jury disagreed.

Territory vs J. W. Owens; carrying deadly weapon; fine of fifty dollars, remitted.

Territory vs Gallegos; sentenced suspended during good behavior.

Territory vs Juan Blea; Assualt, jury returned not guilty on first count.

It is expected that court will adjourn Saturday night with much business on hand, not yet disposed of.

White Oaks Whiffs

—B. H. Dye, who formely kept up considerable commotion in this mining camp, but who of late years has been hunting low grade ores at Joplin, Mo. paid the town a short shift about a week ago and departed without even leaving his foot steps behind.

—W. E. Davis and family left a few days ago for Roswell where they expect to establish their future home. Mr. Davis is a builder and contractor, but during the summer months was connected with the Chapman outfit which, with persistance that is abiding and a faith that is inconceivable to the ordinary mortal, has been hunting with a shovel and pick, and divining rod, for millions supposed to have been hidden by the Spaniards when they were driven from Grand Quivera by the Indians some odd centuries ago. Of all the get rich quick schemes this appears to be the most delusive and long drawn out.

—A. Thomas and Walter Kennedy of Toledo, who are members of the Consolidated Iron Company operating in the Oscuro mountains beyond the head of the Mal Pais, are having a look at the resources of this section this week. If this company ever should get beyond the promotion period and really do something it is probable that White Oaks will furnish the fuel for the motive power provided the plant is not run by wind.

—Quit a number of families have moved into town since school began and the attendance is increassing daily under the efficient management of Mrs. M. M. Ruidesselle who will have charge until the arrival of Prof. F. A. Walker, of Berwin Colorado.

—The infant child of Robt. Hurt of Capitan died Tuesday night.

—H. P. Adams representing the American Music Co. has been in the city the past week.

—Stove repairs of all description at Taylor and Sons.

MINOR MENTION

—Bids have been called for by the U. S. for the stage line between here and Nogal and Lincoln to be sent in before January 1st. The contract expiring the first of July.

—Fred Roberts of Estey has been in the city this week on business.

—Notice Welch and Titsworth's prices and new advertisment in this issue.

—Miss Alice Perea left last Saturday for Arabella where she will teach a term of school.

—Attorney Wade has returned from El Paso.

—A meeting of the Twenty-one Club has been called for Saturday night.

—President Taft has issued a proclamation stating that next Thursday the 25th is Thanksgiving.

—The White House Restaurant has reorganized and is now in shape to give the best of service.

—A lonely maiden from Oklahoma desired a husband and finding no one in the vicinity to her liking she advertised. The result was a husband. Within a year the man of her choice died, leaving her a $10,000 insurance policy. Her total expense for advertising, wedding trousseau and trimmings was $11. It pays to advertise.

—Attorney Dan Jackson is up from El Paso to represent Edwin Darling in his case which will come up to day.

—Ray Hall left last night for Wichita Kansas where he will be employed in the future.

—B. R. Robinson the new Justice of the Peace of precint No 12 Bonito, has qualified and assumed the duties of that office.

—It is expected that the successor to Governor Curry will be appointed at an early date as President Taft upon his return to Washton has called a conference of prominent New Mexicans there to consider the matter.

—Clement Hightower former U. S. Commissioner at Capitan has accepted a position with the Census Bureau at Santa Fe.

—That Thanksgiving suit awaits you at Ziegler Bros.

—Murdook Kelley upon his return from El Paso Wednesday was arrested by Sherriff Steavens. John Canning and Wm. Rilley were instrumental in causing the arrest. Kelley is charged with misrepresentation, and the arrest grows out of many purchases made on credit here.

—Jailer Robert Brady and Valentine Sanches acting as guard arrived with several prisoners Tuesday from Lincoln for trial at this term of court.

—E. D. Fred formerlly of Carrizozo is now located in Tulare California.

—The Santa Fe New Mexican of last week states that N. S. Rose formerly of this place is now issuing a new newspaper at Belen, Vallencia County, New Mexico.

—Fine California potatoes $1.75 per hundred. The Carrizozo Trading Co.

Three Rivers Items

—Mrs. A. S. Truex entertained the people of Three Rivers at her home last week. The guests included nearly everybody in Three Rivers. After Dancing until midnight, refreshments were served and the guests departed each happy and merry.

—Mr. William Sanders and Donald Simms left Three River last Thursday for Kansas City Mo. The young men are in charge of cattle being shipped by Messers Crosby and Wingfield.

—The work on the A. B. Falls property to increase the water supply still progresses. Much water has been developed and several miles of concrete ditch has been installed.

—Mr. Denton Simms came up from Tularosa last Sunday and spent the day with his Three Rivers friends.

Oscuro Jottings

—Dr. Taylors wife and children came in on the Limited Saturday afternoon.

—Jno. Murray and Jeff Haddeman and families spent Saturday in town as guests of the hotel Oscuro.

—Mrs. Robert Young's brother is here on a visit from Wisconsin.

—D. W. Wilson and son have gone to Tularosa.

—Mr. Silas T. Meek left Wednesday to join his wife in Miss. and will return after the Holidays. W. L. Scales will take his place.

MINES OPEN NEAR CORONA

—The Colorado Fuel and Iron Company has begun development work on an iron mine at Elder, about 30 miles northeast of here on the E. P. & S. W. The property was acquired under bond and lease of Dr. Fayette Jones by F. N. Nelson, superintendent of exploration for the C. F. & I. company. Mr. Nelson while here stated he had 30 men at work at present which force will be materially increased soon.

The property gives indications of a large body of ore. The railroad runs across one corner of the claim. It is a good quality of Bessemer ore and as soon as the mine is in working order which will not be before spring, the company will begin shipping ore to their furnaces at Pueblo, Colo. The C. F. & I. Co., have several other iron properties in this county which it is reported they will begin work on soon.

The Lon Jenkins mine near Corona will likely be the next property on which development work will be started. Mr. Nelson left for Corona last week, at which place he has his head-quarters.

About twenty feet of the side wall of the Paden Sanatorium was blown down in the heavy wind storm Monday. The wall had just been erected and not yet properly braced.

—Col. D. J. M. A. Jewett of Capitan died Tuesday evening at the age of 76. Messers Ulrick, Haley, Fagen and Canning of Carrizozo attended the funeral services Wednesday.

—Taylor and Sons just received a nice lot of Cooking Stoves

Nogal Notes

—The American Mining Property was sold to J. M. Rice on the twelvth at a consideration of $2000.

—The machinery for the Nogal Plaza Co. has arrived and is being placed in order as rapidly as possible. Big results are expected at an early date.

—Mrs. M. E. Anderson has her house full of boarders and all give due credit to Miss Lillie Mae Bythewood for her excellent cooking.

—H. K. Natress is preparing to do his regular assessment work in Nogal Canyon. He expects wonderful results within a few feet.

—Uncle Tom Henley is looking for his two oldest sons home very soon, one from Washington and the other from Magollon N. M. A family reunion is anticipated. The old man is seventy years old.

—Mr. Richie of Weathford Okla. is here putting up the Mc Kinney and Ayers Machinery which is all on the ground with the exception of a few minor pieces.

—Mrs. T. J. Moore of our hotel is visiting Mrs. M. B. Foreman on her ranch near Carrizozo where the watermelons and grow.

—"Cap" Henley has moved in the old home of his fathers and really looks like a family man, there is something solid in "Cap."

Lincoln Locals

—Mrs. J. G. Riggle very pleasantly entertained a party of friends last Saturday afternoon at the Riggle home. Social games of various kinds were played and all present report a good time. Those present were:—Mesdames: Dr J.W. Laws, J. M. Penfield, and Miss Margaret Jane Harrison of Lincoln; Mesdams Wells, S. T. Gray, Dr. Cowart and J. W. Willamson of Capitan and Mrs. A. C. Austin of Angus. After the games light refreshments were served.

—Mrs. W. Wells from Parsons is here visiting Mrs. Charles A. Steavens.

—Mr. J. G. Riggle, the probate clerk will be in Carrizozo Tuesday the 23rd. of this month to attend a meeting of the Board of County Commissioners and will be prepared to attend to other business citizens may wish to transact with him.

—The published tax sale of property less than $25.00 took place in front of the court house Monday morning at 10 oclock. There being no bidders present, all property was sold to the county. Dr. Watson the county treasurer was represent. ed by Wm. F. A. Gierke.

—Full line of stove repairs will be found at Taylor and Sons.

ABSTRACT OF COUNTY RECORD

Furnished By The American Title And Trust Co

PATENTS

United States to Nicholas Bastian S2 NW4 and NE4 Sec. 28, Twp. 11 S, Rg 14 E.

DEEDS

Milton R. Garland and wife to V. T. Adkins and Lou T. Vemar E2 SE4 sec. 22. W2. SW4 sec. 23. Twp. 1 N. Rg. 13 E. Cons. $1.00.

Above lands are in Torrance County.

(Continued next week.)

TEACHERS TO MEET HERE

The Lincoln County Teachers Association will meet at Carrizozo Public School building Saturday Nov. 20, 1909.

Program.

Opening exercise - Mr. W. C. McDonald.

The influence of music-Miss Anna Hensler.

A twentieth centuary education-H. W. Hall.

Agriculture of public schools -Mr. Sam Helsy.

Afternoon Session

Literature-Miss. Elsie K. Mountz.

Primary work-Mrs. Bessie Gumm.

Classification-Mrs. Olive Smithsen.

Lincoln County Schools - Supt John A. Haley.

Personal experiences and observation.

SERVICES TO BE HELD SUNDAY

The Rev. Henry G. Miller, Ph. G. recently appointed pastor of the M. E. Church will preach next Sunday at the court rooms. The services will be at 11 o'clock in the morning and at 7:30 in the evening. The evening services will be emphasised as the peoples popular service, and Dr. Miller's subject will be "What We Would Like To See" Everybody is cordially invited to attend both services.

WILLIAM GLEASON IS DEAD

William Gleason the well known business man of Alamogordo and throughout the Southwest died of blood poison at one o'clock Wednesday morning in El Paso. Mr. Gleason has been suffering for some time from a complication of deseases and was taken to El Paso Tuesday with the hope that an operation would save his life. In Alamogor- where he maintains a beautiful home he was held in the highest esteem. Mr. Gleason was not only a successful business man but a very well known sportsman, having promoted several racing ventures. The remains were shipped to Chicogo Friday for interment. Mr. Campbell of Carrizozo, Gleasons pardner here left, Wednesday for El Paso.

RICHARD HURST PASSES AWAY

—Mr. Richard Hurst, age eighty one died at his home in Carrizozo Monday the fourteenth at eleven in the morning. Mr. Hurst was a well known man in this county and honored by all. He had reached the age of eighty one, but had been bothered recently with heart trouble. After taking his customary morning walk he was suddenly attacked with heart failure and succumed within a short time. Richard Hurst is the Father of Mrs Jerry Dalton and Clark Hurst. He was burried at the Bonito cemetary Wednesday. The sympathies of the entire community are extended to the relatives in their sad bereavement.

After the twentieth of this month Attorney Geo W. Hall will be found officing in the North-east room of Bank Bldg. The M. E. church will use the basement of the Bank for Church purposes during the winter

The Southwestern Outlook.

A Weekly Newspaper Devoted To The Interests Of Carrizozo And Lincoln County, New Mexico.

Lee B. Chase, Editor

Enterored as second class matter January 4th, 1907, at the postoffice at Carrizozo, New Mexico, under the Act of Congress of March 3rd, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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Advertising rates on application.

—PHONE NUMBER 24—

—Should you not receive your paper regularly kindly notify Publishers

Published Every Friday at Carrizozo, N. M. by William Kahler

VOL. IV CARRIZOZO, N. M., NOVEMBER 19, 1909 NO. 8.

Editorials.

Cattle In The Street.

For some time past the running of domestic and range animals within the town limits of Carrizozo has been annoying the citizens and an effort has been made to remedy the cause but without success. Such a movement should be encouraged as the pasturage of cattle in the heart of town is not right or just to property owners here.

The matter may be remedied through a petition signed by twenty citizens of Carrizozo and duly presented to the Board of County Commissioners.

We quote the Statue refering to same in full as follows:

Be it enacted by the Legislative Assembly of the territory of New Mexico:

Section 1. The Board of County Commissioners of the several counties of this Territory are hereby authorized and empowered to prohibit the running at large of cattle, horses, swine, sheep, goats, burros and other domestic animals within the limits of any platted townsite or platted addition of any unincorporated town having a population of not less than three hundred people.

Sec. 2. The inhabitants of any such town desiring such action may apply to the Board of County Commissioners of the county in which such town is situated, by petition in writing signed by at least twenty-five [25] residents of said town, asking for an order prohibiting the running at large of such animals within the limits of said town; which petition shall define the limits of said town, which limits shall be plainly marked by posts at the corners of the platted townsite of said town and of any platted additions thereto.

Sec. 3. Upon receipt of such petition the said Board of County Commissioner shall make an order prohibiting the running at large of such animals within the limits of such platted townsite and platted addition thereto, and shall cause said order to be published once each week for four consecutive weeks in some newspaper published in said town or in said county and shall cause printed hand bills containing such order to be posted in at least three public places in said town.

Sec. 4. After the publication and posting of such order it shall be unlawful for owner of any horses, cattle, sheep, swine, goats, burros or any other domestic animals to allow the same to run at large within such town. Any owner wilfully allowing any such animal to run at large in violation of such order shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and upon conviction before a justice of the peace shall be punished by a fine not exceeding ten dollars [$10.00] for each offense.

It shall be the duty of the constable or other peace officers in such town to impound any such animal found running at large therein and to sell same at public auction to the highest bidder for cash after giving notice of the time and place of sale by three hand bills posted at public places in said town three days prior to day of sale, and the proceeds up to the amount of five dollars [$5.00] for each animal shall be retained by such officer to cover his expense and fees, the balance, if any, to be paid over to the county treasurer for the credit of the school district wherein such town is situated.

Provided, The owner of any animal so impounded may redeem the same at any time prior to sale by paying to such officer one dollar for each day or portion of day that such animal shall have been in his custody.

The Republican who opposes statehood for the two territories is not only violating the platforms and repeated promises of his party, but is playing mighty poor politics. Over and above all such considerations however, is the fact that the opposition to statehood is wholly un-American and unworthy of statesmen or of well informed and broadly educated citizens.

Carrizozo, to add permanents and make real estate values substantial, improving the city generally, should have electric lights and a water system.

The Onlooker
WILBUR D. NESBIT.

The Call of Autumn

O, trudging, trudging through the town
  By dingy doors and walls,
I dream of hedges turning brown
  And hear the mystic calls.
I sense the murmur of the trees
  With the shadows dark and green
Where he who is acquainted sees
  The fairies dance between.

The little roads that wind and turn
  And clamber up the hills
Past where the woodbines flash and burn
  Or loiter by the rills—
They send a coaxing call to me
  To come and fare afar,
To wait for dusk's great mystery—
  The blazing evening star.

And orchards with their laden boughs,
  Are whispering the while
Of breezes that come there to drowse—
  They call me mile and mile.
The good bare fields where golden glow
  Blooms all about the edge
Are calling that 'tis time to go
  A-tramping through the sedge.

Ho, dusty paths and grass-grown trails,
  They fain would know my feet.
And I can hear their far-off hails
  Here in the city street.
The grapes are bursting-full of wine
  And purpling in the sun;
They send a flavor fair and fine
  That thrills the blood of one.

From silver dawn to ruddy dusk
  I trudge as one in bond,
While tangled scents of fruit and husk
  Come to me from beyond.
O, trudging, trudging, through the town
  By soulless doors and walls,
I dream of tramping up and down
  The roads where autumn calls.

ANSWERS FOR THE ANXIOUS.

Millicent writes: "What is the best way to get off a trolley car?"

When you hand your fare to the conductor (unless you are with a friend, and dispute with her over paying the fare until you have reached your destination), tell him just about where you would like to have the car stopped. The conductor will lift his cap and bow, and then communicate the intelligence to the motorman, whose duty it is then to set the brake and turn and salute you deferentially. On arriving at your destination the motorman will pull the car to the curb and the conductor will proceed to say farewell to the other passengers and will assist you to alight by carrying your packages and placing the tips of his fingers upon your elbow. His duties and responsibilities as far as you are concerned end when you are safely on the sidewalk.

Henry Gibbles asks: "How can I tie an Ascot scarf?"

Put the scarf around your neck and cross the ends in a single knot. When this glides up against your Adam's apple, pull it down and flap the ends over once more, puffing as you do. Now look for a pin. It will not be within reach. Arouse the whole household by your strenuous demands for that pin, and when it cannot be found change your mind and wear another cravat.

Don't Do It.

A correspondent signing himself "Ambitious" asks us to suggest a clever way of writing a poem on a pie.

We shall not do it. In the first place, there is a place for poetry, but it is not on a pie. In the second place, a pie that would inspire a poem might not be of the right consistency of crust.

Anyway, it would spoil the pie for eating purposes, or the poem for reading purposes.

He Got Rejection Slips.

"I see," said the writer of automobile stories, "that a learned professor thinks he will find a lot of interesting fossils of pre-historic times in the antarctic regions."

"I suppose they are editing magazines down there," sourly replied the individual who writes poems.

Sound Alike.

"It puzzles me, indeed," says our friend, the heavy thinker, mopping his beaded brow.

"What puzzles you," we ask, as is expected of us.

"I was just wondering if an Eton jacket is in the same class as a dinner coat."

Wilbur D. Nesbit.

The pushcart market on First avenue often displays signs worth reading. One seen last week on a cartful of cherries made the announcement: "This Are Good Chorys."—New York Press.

LEGAL NOTICES.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. LAND OFFICE
ROSWELL, N. M., October 9, 1909

NOTICE is hereby given that Alma Leone Martin, of Oscuro, New Mex., who, on Aug. 18, 1906, made H. E. Serial No. 01696, for S½ NW¼, W½ NE¼, Section 6, Township 10 S, Range 9 E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Albert H. Harvey, U. S. Commissioner, at his office in Carrizozo N. M., on the 6th day of December, 1909.

Claimant names as witnesses:
William D. Martin, of Oscuro, N. M.
Lee B. Chase, of Carrizozo, N. M.
Robert Young of Oscuro, N. M.
Eugene F. Jones, of Oscuro, N. M.

T. C. Tillotson
Register.

Legal Blanks
—ON HAND AND FOR SALE—

Notice of Contest.
Coal Declaratory Statement.
Affidavit of Replevian.
Garnashee.
Order of Garnashee to pay.
Bill of Sale.
Affidavid of Attachment.
Justice Summons.
Warranty Deed—Liquor Claus.
Warranty Deed.
Contract for Deed.
Contract for Sale.
Relinquishment.
Criminal Summons.
Homestead Entry.
Mortgage Deed.
Satisfaction of Mortgage.
Promissory Note.
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CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO

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LINCOLN NEW MEXICO

LISA

By MARY PAXTON

(Copyright, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

He sat in the big carved chair, stupidly waiting for the coroner. There was none of the usual horror of a suicide—no rivulets of blood ending in live pools, no contortions of the face. Lisa lay on the great white bear rug as he had often seen her lie there, her face partly concealed by her arm. She wore a white half-fitted robe, and in the dim light sometimes he could scarcely see her at all except where her dark hair shone out vividly. Near her on the floor was a letter which he knew must have been written to him, but he let it lie there. As yet he was not curious.

He bent over her and sobbed and held the letter to his lips. Then he tore it open and strained his dim eyes over the sprawling letters:

"Dear old Pat," she had written. "Call me a coward if you want, but I am tired and nothing can be worse than these last days. I have not worked too hard. My eyes have been miserable. Perhaps work would have saved me from this despair which has made me end it. Ford Harvey is the reason, Ford Harvey with his mocking laugh and his haunting eyes. I love him, my killing myself will tell you how much, but I want you to make him suffer as I have suffered. He lied and I know now that he never loved me. I must have amused him, for my love was so frank. I won't live to be a bitter old woman, and I won't live without him. Find a way to maddon him as he has maddened me."

It was signed simply Lisa.

"Poor little sister, poor little Lisa," he murmured, "and I thought she was so happy. No, I must not shoot him. That it not what she means."

He stared at the portrait until the coroner was admitted. Then he looked up an address in the telephone directory and walked down the boulevard until he came to some stairs with a light at the entrance. He rang the bell and a man who was half dressed let him in. They stirred up the fire and Patton Ware told him in a few words what had happened. When Perreau read the note he turned to the other man and said almost joyously: "Thank God, I can serve her dead though I could not while she lived." Then he fell to weeping.

When he was calmer they talked until morning. Then Perreau packed his bag and went out with his caller. Patton Ware went back to the studio and sat with his dead. When it was all over he wrapped the portrait and left it at a photograph gallery.

A week later Ford Harvey lay back in his steamer chair on the Kaiser Wilhelm and watched the woman beside him. Her eyes were half closed and she smiled at him through her sloping lashes. The hood of her cape could not quite conceal the elaborate coiffure, nor was it intended to do so. He was thinking how artistically she was gotten up, but she saw glimpses of the gowns that he should buy her in Paris. A boy passed with some papers. Ford Harvey held out his hand indifferently. He gave a part of the paper to the woman and opened the rest out before him. From the front page this headline greeted him:

RUMOR SAYS LISA WARE
ENDED LIFE FOR NOTED
LEADER OF N. Y. SOCIETY.

Underneath was a poor half-tone taken from a photograph of her portrait. Drops of perspiration stood out on his forehead.

"My God, I didn't think she'd do it!" he said aloud.

"Do what?" she asked, snatching the paper from him.

She understood when she saw, but asked no questions. She went white about the lips, though not because she cared for the dead girl.

"Would you kill yourself for me, Avis?" he asked.

"No, but perhaps I'll make you shoot your heart out for me," she answered lightly.

She would not trust him to his thoughts after that, and Avis Bradly could be diverting when she wished.

At dinner he fingered idly with his napkin and found pasted in the corner a tiny picture of a woman. Avis felt his uneasiness. He looked at his watch nervously and the same eyes smiled at him from the cover. Annoyed, he ceased to listen to the pretty woman at his side. With the coffee, a miniature picture of a woman pasted on his saucer under his cup made him hurry from the table red faced, the blonde woman following him alarmed. Roughly he ordered her to her stateroom and paced the deck with a deep scowl on his brow.

When he went down she was asleep, and replacing her picture in a silver frame on the table was another photograph and the eyes smiled.

On the deck again, he ran into a man that he knew slightly. It was Perreau. Ford Harvey shook hands with the detective and offered him a cigar which he did not take. For a time they talked aimlessly.

"Perreau," said Harvey at last, "you are probably on a vacation, but would you undertake to clear up a small matter for me?"

Perreau expressed himself reluctant.

"But you would be interested, I think, and it will tax your ingenuity very little."

The detective said that he would be any service he could to Mr. Harvey.

"I have been annoyed in a curious way," Harvey began. "Some one who must think it a joke, puts a woman's picture in my way at every turn. I want to find out who does it so that the thing can be stopped. It is outrageous."

"Do you know the original of the picture?" Perreau asked seriously. Harvey reddened. "But you must be frank with me, Mr. Harvey, if you want my help. Where did you know her and under what circumstances?"

Harvey stuttered. "She killed herself last week and warned me that she intended to do it. That is why these pictures make me squirm."

"I see," said the detective. "It is outrageous."

Ford Harvey mopped his brow in relief and a folded paper fell from his handkerchief. The detective smoothed it out.

"I presume this is the lady?" he asked.

"Yes," said Ford Harvey very seriously.

"Let me ask you some questions," said the detective. "Are you married to Mrs. Harvey?"

Harvey winked. "She is using my name."

"Had the woman of the portrait any relatives?"

"I really don't think she ever spoke of any," said Harvey.

"That makes it more difficult. You are not a Spiritualist?"

"I should say not," denied Harvey scornfully.

"From what you tell me, I can offer you two suggestions as to a possible solution. Either Mrs. Harvey is for some reason annoying you in this way, or there is a psychical agent. Accept either solution that you think best."

Harvey looked wild. "Perhaps it is as you say. I shall watch Avis; and you, too, keep an eye on her."

The rest of the voyage was not agreeable for Ford Harvey or the blond woman. As soon as she was able to go on deck he neglected her, though always he watched her, and this made her uneasy. She did not seem able to grasp the situation. She laughed louder, did her hair more elaborately, and put more rouge on her face. One day he caught her staring intently at one of the increasing deluge of pictures. They had gotten on her nerves, too, besides making her jealous of the dead girl. There was a sharp quarrel, in which the woman was violent and their ways parted. For a time the pictures stopped and his eyes looked less like a hunted rabbit's.

In Paris they began again. Every mail brought him postcards which were copies of her picture. He fled terrified, the pictures pursuing him all over Europe. In the heart of the Black Forest a woman suddenly crossed the road. He thought her strangely like Lisa. In the most obscure inns he stopped Lisa's face was at the top of menu cards. In Rome he met Perreau again. Together they visited cathedrals. Beggars offered to sell him Lisa's pictures. Cigarette venders sold him boxes from which she smiled. He was no longer his old complacent self, and his hair was quite white now. When she looked down at him pityingly from a wayside shrine one afternoon he was almost at bay.

He sailed for America. On the boat home he kept to his cabin, and with Perreau poured over volumes of oriental mysticism. With a medium on board he arranged a seance. The cabin was darkened and the medium bound. Harvey lay like a dead man. The words came muttered and then the message rang out:

"Your suffering is not greater than mine. Go to North mountain, October 21, and my last word shall be spoken."

The man drew a long breath and the medium left in a dazed condition.

One beautiful afternoon in October some tourists on the road below watched a lonely traveler wind his dizzy way around the mountain pass far above them. They watched him appear and disappear until they could see him no more. He rode to where the mountain was bald and the scurb oaks were low. Boulders dislodged by a recent rain blocked the narrow way. Finally he passed to where it was no longer possible for the animal to advance. He dismounted, but before his shaky hands could fasten the burro to the underbrush it was scrambling down the mountain. His eyes followed it grimly till he could see it no more and he continued his painful way. Forced to rest often by the steepness of the incline, he looked always to the top of the mountain. When he achieved the summit he felt exultant. He lay there and waited for what he had come this long tired way. The little clouds that were capering about him and below meant nothing to him. The serene blue of the sky was lost to him and he did not even look into the hazy peaks off beyond.

While he was on the mountain top he prayed. "All powerful," he said, "I have been wicked. I have laughed. But I laugh no more."

Then he buried his head in his arms and cried. When he looked up there was a faint glow over the farthest peak where the sun had set. And the night was near. He sat and wearily waited for the darkness to come, but the terror of his last days had vanished. He was unafraid.

Then from out of the blackness, across the chasm flashed out in fire Lisa's piteous, pitiful face. The man's white face was transfigured.

"Lisa, beautiful soul," he cried and fell across the rocks.

Patton Ware had listened to Perreau's story and they had been silent a long time.

"Are you satisfied?" Perreau asked.

"We've failed, hideously failed," broke out Ware. "Why, man, we've saved his soul."

"That," said Andre Perreau calmly, "was what Lisa expected us to do."

"Why do you call your little boy Nanny?" an old colored woman was asked. "Nanny is a girl's name."

"Yassum, I knows hit. Dat boy's real name is Magnanimous Jackson an' I jes calls 'im 'Nanny' fur short."

NONE LEFT.

Agnes—I wish I could meet a bachelor who knows how to make love.

Gladys—And aren't there any?

Agnes—Of course not. All the men who know how to make love properly are married as a result.

"Don't you think that a man is lucky to have a good disposition?"

"I'm not sure," answered Mr. Sirius Barker. "Sometimes we confuse the cause with the effects. A man is likely to have a good disposition because he is lucky."

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The Jackson Loan & Trust Company
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Out of town customers, coming to attend Court are invited to make our Store their headquarters during November. We have ample room for the accomodation of visitors, where they can write, read, and get any general information desired. You will not be annoyed by being asked to buy goods when you do not want them, come and make yourself at home.

Just received the past week, A Car of Pride of Denver Flour, A Car of Ivory Flour, A Car of Fancy California Potatoes, A Car of Corn and Corn Chops. Come and get our prices, we meet all kinds of competition and go them one better.

Fresh figs, cranberries, mince meat, buckwheat flour, dill pickles and lots of good things to eat. Ask To See The Prize Doll.

The Carrizozo Trading Company.

A Game of Chance

By LAVONA PAYNE NEWSOM

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I met him on one of the Boston Steamship Company's boats, making the run from Manila to Tacoma. He was a Jew, small of stature and dark, after the manner of his race; keen-witted, an American citizen, but had known many foreign lands. I found he had been much in South American countries, and spoke excellent Spanish. Just now he was returning from a three-years' stay in the Philippines.

One cold, raw day, west out in the Pacific, we sat in the smoking-room, puffing away in silence at our Manila cigars. Suddenly he turned to me, with a question:

"Ever been down in Sorsogon province? No? Well, you don't need to regret it. It is a wild country, the mountains infested with ladrones; but the rich valleys yield great crops of hemp and rice, and the natives have plenty of money. I traveled down there once, doing three lines of business. I represented a large American jewelry firm in Manila, carrying with me thousands of dollars' worth of jewelry, some of it valuable stones and gold pieces, but the greater part cheap crosses, rings and other trinkets for ready sale among the gente. In addition to this, as a private enterprise, I took a stock of phonographs; the machine was new to the natives at that time, and I sold a large number. My third line was a kinetoscope, with pictures representing the life of Christ, which I exhibited in the evening, after my day's work was over. Well I had completed a very successful canvas of the province, and, with a pocket full of money, was returning on a small steamer to Manila. On the boat was the presidente of a town located some distance from the river, at the foot of the mountain. He was dressed in spotless white, was polite, polished in his manners, spoke Spanish well, and altogether made rather a favorable impression upon me. We became acquainted, and he insisted that I should not leave the province without visiting his town; that he was especially eager to have the pictures exhibited; that I should be a guest in his house, and that he himself would advertise the show among the people.

"'I tell you what I will do,' I finally said. 'You go on to your town, arrange matters and get the people in. I will join you therefore Saturday and Sunday, selling my goods during the day, and at night giving the kinetoscope entertainment. If you see to it that my trip is successful, you shall have a percentage of the sales.' He agreed, much pleased, and left me that night.

"The next morning I started for the town on horseback, my goods going just in front, in a carreton, with two faithful natives whom I always took with me. I reached the place late in the afternoon, and went at once to the presidente's house, as I had been directed to do. He had known when I was to arrive; I was, therefore, considerably surprised when a shriveled, old woman came to the door, and told me that the presidente was not at home. 'But where is he?' I demanded. 'He is expecting me, and has invited me to stay in his house.'

"The old woman looked incredulous, but after much insistence, said she would take me to him. I followed her through straggling rows of nipa shacks to an abandoned hut on the edge of the town. Entering, I saw my erstwhile immaculate acquaintance, clad in dirty pajamas, stretched out in a hammock, smoking cigarettes. He greeted me indifferently, without rising, all his politeness gone. I coolly told him that I had come prepared to keep my part of the contract; that as there seemed to be no other place to stay, I should live in his house, but that he should be well paid for it, and that my own servant would buy and cook all my food. With that I left him, returning to the house to get my things ready for business the next morning.

"Later in the evening, the presidente became more cordial and communicative. He came into my room, where we sat smoking until bedtime. He related all the gossip of the surrounding country, finally leading up to the subject of ladronism.

"'The ladrones are very bad in these mountains,' he said. 'Why only two months ago there was a Turk here, selling silk and laces, and jewelry, too, just as you are. The ladrones sent me a letter, saying that they would sack the town, if he did not give me three hundred dollars to be paid to them. The poor fellow had to pay it to save his goods, as I was powerless to protect him.'

"It all flashed over me in a second; the man's eagerness for me to come to the town, and his change of attitude once I had arrived. I realized how helpless I was, and the question leaped into my mind, whether it would be wiser to pay the rascal a sum of money, than to run the risk of losing the very valuable goods I had with me.

"He sat watching me with his glittering little eyes, as if trying to divine whether I understood the meaning of the story. I made some careless reply, but secretly decided that I would submit to no such blackmail, let the worst come to the worst.

"The next morning I rose early, placed a small booth in front of the house, arranged my jewelry to the best advantage, and started a large phonograph playing, to attract the people. Soon I had more business than I could attend to.

"The following morning, Sunday, found the town full of people. This being the day set aside for cock-fighting, the pits were teeming, gambling ran high, and every man, woman and child appeared to be putting up something on his favorite cock.

"About ten o'clock, when I was very busy, the presidente came up, and with an insolent smile, said:

"'I need three hundred and fifty dollars. Will you let me have it?'

"For one moment I wavered, then curtly replied: 'No, I have no money to loan.'

"He looked at me steadily, then with a shrug of the shoulders answered: 'Oh, bueno, Senor, as the Senor pleases.'

"I understood what the threat implied, but kept on with my business, my mind going over and over the situation without avail. I was in a town far removed from help in case of need.

"At last the day and evening were over. About ten o'clock I went to my room and packed my things preparatory to getting away at sunrise. Just then the presidente appeared in the doorway. After scanning me closely for a time, he said:

"'I have decided that, in justice to my family and myself, I cannot allow you to remain in my house to-night. The outskirts of the town are already full of ladrones, and you are known to have large sums of money and valuable goods. The Senor understands this, of course, and knows how dangerous it would be for me to permit him to continue in my house.'

"I could have killed the man as he stood there eyeing me with an insolent leer, but merely replied: 'You are presidente here—you have armed policemen, and a town full of men—why don't you protect your people and your house?'

"'Ah, Senor,' he said, my men are a handful, but the ladrones are many.'

"'Very well,' I answered, 'then I shall sleep in the street, and protect myself'—as I spoke, pulling out a large Colt's revolver.

"In a twinkling the man had disappeared; where he was going I did not know, but my imagination was busy. I told my men to get the things together, and take them into the street. Before this could be done, I heard the shuffling sound of many bare feet approaching. In a moment the presidente appeared, and with him a dozen or more policemen, armed with Krag rifles; back of them was a crowd of the most depraved, savage-looking natives I ever saw, each with a bolo in his hand or at his belt.

"Before a word could be said on either side, a young American pushed his way through their midst, and stood facing me. Terrified as I was, I remember that for an instant I gazed in a sort of wonder at his size, his white skin and fair, curling hair. He said to me hurriedly: 'I am the school-teacher here; I heard an American was in trouble—let me talk to these people.'

"Turning to the presidente, he began speaking rapidly in the native dialect.

"'What are you preparing to do to this man? You must be mad—don't you see that he is an American? You may rob a wandering Turk, and go unpunished; but as sure as you harm this man, you will pay the penalty. It is true you can kill him—you can easily kill us both. But to-morrow, Senor Presidente, and you, Senor Juez de Paz, the American government will ask: "Where are my two citizens who were in your town?" "The ladrones robbed and killed them," you may say. "Is it for this," the government will ask, "that I made you presidente and Juez de Paz—that you do not protect my citizens at your very door?" You both know the consequences—and you like to hold office. Bah—begone—we are white men and Americans—you cannot afford to kill us!'

"He stopped speaking, and the room was silent. It was partly the force of the logic he had used, appealing to their fear of the white government; partly because he was a teacher, and every Filipino has a profound respect for learning; but chiefly, I think, it was the effect of his big blondness. I was little and dark—not so different from them; but a man of that size and skin and hair was the very quintessence of a white man, and before that idea the Filipino always quails.

"Turning to me, he said: 'Come to my house,' and to the men, 'Bring the things.' From the rear of the crowd a low murmur arose, but the presidente silenced it with a look. They made way for us, and we passed out without a word.

"When we were well down the street, away from them, I said to my companion: 'It is very generous of you to risk so much for an unknown Jew.'

"'My friend,' he replied, 'dare I let them think they can afford to kill an American?'

"Early the next morning, I went to settle my account with the presidente. The old woman told me he was not at home, that at daybreak he had gone up the river on business. With a sigh of relief, I shook the dust of the town from my feet."

Sparrows Kill Turkeys.

English sparrows kill turkeys in Rhode Island, according to Dr. Philip B. Hadley. They convey the "blackhead" disease, whose fatal prevalence among turkeys is threatening the ruin of turkey farming in the state. Dr. Hadley says that poultry, generally game birds, and some wild song birds, have the amoeba or coccidium, which causes the disease, and so why he lays all the blame to the English sparrow does not quite appear, unless because the little pest has earned so bad a name on other accounts. The British grouse are troubled in a way similar to the turkey. And the seriousness of the case is illustrated by Dr. Hadley in the statement that whereas 30 years ago Block Island alone used to send out more than 40,000 pounds a year, the turkeys now raised there can only be counted by dozens.

A Miracle of Science.

Aeroplaning is another miracle of practical science—another impossibility shown to be possible—another dream of centuries realized, but realized in a manner which none but this generation could have understood. Will the history of the steam locomotive repeat itself? The actual maximum speed on railways is no higher to-day than it was 60 years ago, though, of course, the train loads are very different. Will it be so with the aeroplane?

Might Be His Fault.

"Don't go 'round complaining 'bout de way yoh friends has treated you," said Uncle Eben. "When a man ain't got de right kind of friends it's ginerally because he didn' deserve 'em."

Expensive Beefsteak

The highest price ever paid for beefsteak, so far as is known, was at Circle City, Alaska, says the Youth's Companion. The first beefsteak that ever reached that town sold for $48 a pound, according to the newspapers of the time.

There were ten pounds of the steak, which was shipped 250 miles to Circle City.

When the owner of the precious bit of meat reached the camp, the miners turned out in a body to see it. It was placed on exhibition and attracted as much attention as an elephant. Everybody wanted a piece of it, and the prices offered were such as would have resulted in a mining-camp quarrel if it had not been decided to raffle the steak off for the benefit of a hospital which Bishop Rowe was trying to establish for the miners at Circle City.

Bids were started at five dollars a pound, and rose briskly to $25. Finally, in order to avoid complications, it was decided to sell tickets at prices from fifty cents to two dollars and a half for the privilege of drawing for a slice. After $480 worth of tickets had been sold the drawing began, and to the relief of those in charge of the sale, no trouble resulted.

Remembered Dereliction.

On a recent Sunday the clergyman of a parish church in Kent, England, was reading the notices for the week, and concluded by saying: "There will be christening next Sunday at ten-thirty." He then slowly walked to the pulpit. Suddenly turning toward the congregation, he remarked in severe tones: "Remember, Mrs. Tomlinson, I said ten-thirty. A year ago you were late, I believe."

Considering Tobacco Monopoly.

The Swedish government is seriously considering the establishment of a tobacco monopoly.

Women Who Suffer

from woman's ailments are invited to write to the names and addresses here given, for positive proof that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound does cure female ills.

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Philadelphia, Pa.—Mrs. John Johnston, 218 Siegel Street.
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Pecos, Texas.—Mrs. Ada Young Eggleston.
Graniteville, Vt.—Mrs. Chas. Barclay, R.F.D.

These women are only a few of thousands of living witnesses of the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to cure female diseases. Not one of these women ever received compensation in any form for the use of their names in this advertisement—but are willing that we should refer to them because of the good they may do other suffering women to prove that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a reliable and honest medicine, and that the statements made in our advertisements regarding its merit are the truth and nothing but the truth.

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As we get older the blood becomes sluggish, the muscles and joints stiffen and aches and pains take hold easier. Sloan's Liniment quickens the blood, limbers up the muscles and joints and stops any pain or ache with astonishing promptness.

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Sloan's Liniment

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HAMLINS WIZARD OIL THE OIL THAT PENETRATES GREAT FOR PAIN

FIRST IN HIS LINE

CLAIM OF CHARLES W. DOUGLAS TO DISTINCTION.

Eastern Man, Recently Deceased, Was the Pioneer in Train Dispatching —Really Was Inventor of Present System.

Charles W. Douglas, the first train dispatcher, died recently in Wayne, N. J., and was buried in Port Jervis, N. Y. Charles Minot, first general superintendent of the Erie, who originated in 1851 the system of moving trains by telegraph, created a new railroad operating department, that of train dispatcher, and appointed Douglas as its head.

Douglas was the last one of the telegraph operators who learned the business on the pioneer line constructed by Ezra Cornell 60 years ago. Having learned the printers' trade in Angelica, N. Y., he started out to seek work elsewhere. He found it in the office of the Recorder of Dundee, N. Y. This was in 1849. Cornell had recently extended his telegraph line through that part of the state and had established an office in the printing shop at Dundee. Douglas learned to operate the Morse instrument. In 1851—the Erie telegraph line having been put in operation, with headquarters at Elmira—Douglas, then 19, applied for a place as operator and got charge of the Erie office at Addison, N. Y. Soon afterward the telegraphic system of running trains was adopted by Minot.

The Morse alphabet characters were in those early days of telegraphing perforated on a tape as the message came to an operator, which unwound from a reel and the operator copied the message from the tape as it unwound. Douglas had not been long in the service when he discovered that he could translate the message by sound and he ignored the tape thereafter. One day a conductor was waiting at Addison for train orders and he discovered that Douglas was paying no attention to the dots and dashes on the tape.

The conductor refused to accept the order until Douglas had copied it in his presence from the tape. Although it corresponded exactly with the message the operator had taken by sound, the conductor reported the unheard-of act to telegraph headquarters.

Douglas was called there for reprimand, but he gave to the superintendent, who was the late L. O. Tillotson of New York, such convincing exhibition of his ability to take messages correctly by sound that he was promoted to the general office. Although the tape attachment to telegraph instruments was not abandoned for years, from that innovation of Douglas in railroad telegraphy dated the beginning of the taking of messages by sound as a requisite of all operators.

Douglas rose to be superintendent of the Delaware division of the Erie, succeeding Hugh Riddle, who succeeded Minot as general superintendent in 1869. Douglas and Riddle resigned after a quarrel with Jay Gould.

Riddle went west, entered the service of the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific and rose to be president of that company. Douglas subsequently became general manager of the Southside railroad of Long Island and later general superintendent of the New York & Oswego Midland, now the New York, Ontario & Western. When the late Vice-President Garrett A. Hobart was made receiver of the New York & Greenwood Lake railroad he appointed Douglas superintendent of the road, from which place he resigned to become part owner and general manager of the New York & Sea Beach railroad and the Sea Beach Palace, one of the pioneer show places and hotels on Coney Island.

When those interests were absorbed by others Douglas became manager of the Erie Express Company, which was afterward purchased by the Wells-Fargo Company. Since then Douglas has been engaged in general railroad work.

SAVED TRAIN AND VANISHED

Ragged Wanderer, Preserver of Many Lives and Much Property, Man of Modesty.

A few years ago a tattered old tramp, walking along the track on his way to Waterbury, Conn., came upon a washout. The water main supplying the city of Waterbury had burst, and the rushing water had cut a hole through 50 feet of the roadbed.

He had no sooner made the discovery than he heard the whistle of a locomotive far away round the curve. Pulling off his ragged coat, he dashed up the track in the direction of the sound. Reaching the curve, he came face to face with the train, which was running at high speed. Standing between the rails, he waved his coat frantically above his head and jumped aside just in time to escape the wheels of the engine. The train shot by him with a roar, and he believed his warning had not been seen, and that it was rushing on to disaster.

But the engineer had seen him and the next moment the force of the air-brakes threw the passengers from their seats. As soon as he saw the train was safe the old tramp turned and disappeared into the woods; and though the railroad company made a vigorous search for him they were unable to trace the vagrant who was the hero of that day.

Signal Device to Identify Trains.

Denver men have become financially interested in a signal device invented by R. L. Cairncross, a Santa Fe conductor, which is to be given a practical test by the Santa Fe, the Rock Island, the Chicago Great Western and other railroads. The inventor claims that the device would have prevented the Denver & Rio Grande wreck which recently took place at Husted. Its object is to display the train numbers in illuminated frames on the front of the engine so that there can be no mistake in identifying the train.

The Husted wreck is said to have occurred because an extra engine on a siding was mistaken for a train which was to have been passed at that point. Such a mistake would hardly have been possible with the new device, which carries the train number in front of the locomotive. This is to be made still plainer by the shutting off of the headlight while the train is on the siding. A signal device connected with the cab gives the engineer additional facilities for controlling the signals and receiving warning of anything wrong.

New Motor Locomotive Tried.

A motor car operated by gasoline and designed to supplant the new electric railroad motors has been given a trial by the Central railroad of New Jersey and is reported to be a success. A test run with the motor hauling a heavy train between Jersey City and Lakewood has been pronounced a complete success, and it is possible that this railroad, which has been planning the installation of electric service, will adopt the newer gasoline motor method.

The gasoline system consists of a gas engine with a direct connected generator, electric transmission and control, direct electrical connection between the generator and truck motors and a storage battery. The car carries sufficient gasoline to take it 200 miles and consumes about six-tenths of a gallon a mile.

A Railway Man's Monument.

How a man's work will live after him is evidenced by the benefits reaped at this late day by the Erie road from the forethought and zeal of the late Charles E. Latimer, chief engineer in his day of the Atlantic & Great Western railway and later of the N. Y., P. & O., the forerunners of the Erie of to-day. Whenever an engineering feature was involved Mr. Latimer was right there "with the goods," as John Collopy, his veteran roadmaster, was fond of saying.

"Mr. Latimer," said Engineer Maintenance of Way J. Burke of the Erie, "was the first chief engineer to take into account the maintenance feature. He was the original maintenance man. It was upon his order that all along the line of his road trees were planted to furnish material for ties, and even to-day, between Marion and Dayton, there are battalions and regiments of these trees, big catalpas, testifying to Mr. Latimer's foresight and good sense. We have cut lots of them, too, at a great saving."

Farmers along the line of the Erie well recall Mr. Latimer. Whenever any of them wanted to locate a well he would call in the chief engineer, with his little hazel withe, a divining rod, and Mr. Latimer never failed to strike the water.—Cleveland Leader.

Rooster on Cowcatcher.

When the 3:40 express arrived yesterday afternoon people noticed that little Robert Thompson, who was in the crowd, started on a run for the engine. In a minute or two he climbed on the front of the locomotive, and as the people began to call the engineer to look out for the boy, Thompson jumped to the platform with a large Plymouth Rock rooster in his arms.

It had been picked up somewhere on the route by the locomotive; its feet caught so that it was held, and Thompson secured it practically uninjured.—Lee correspondence Springfield Republican.

Ties Use Up Oil.

Each railroad tie treated by the oil process takes up about three gallons of oil.

A GREAT ANNOYANCE.

Kidney Disease Shows Many Painful and Unpleasant Symptoms.

George S. Crowell, 1109 Broadway, Helena, Mont., says: "I was troubled with a disordered condition of the kidneys, some backache and irregular passages of secretions. At times I was obliged to get up out of bed at night, and the urine was unnatural in appearance. On the advice of a friend I procured Doan's Kidney Pills and began using them. This remedy helped me at once, strengthened my kidneys and corrected the disordered condition."

Remember the name—Doan's. Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

A BOY TO ADMIRE.

Gallant Bob (slipping from his father's knee in the car, to lady)—Won't you take my place, madam?

SKIN TROUBLES CURED.

Two Little Girls Had Eczema Very Badly—In One Case Child's Hair Came Out and Left Bare Patches.

Cuticura Met with Great Success.

"I have two little girls who have been troubled very badly with eczema. One of them had it on her lower limbs. I did everything that I could hear of for her, but it did not give in until warm weather, when it seemingly subsided. The next winter when it became cold the eczema started again and also in her head where it would take the hair out and leave bare patches. At the same time her arms were sore the whole length of them. I took her to a physician, but the child grew worse all the time. Her sister's arms were also affected. I began using Cuticura Remedies, and by the time the second lot was used their skin was soft and smooth. Mrs. Charles Baker, Albion, Me., Sept. 21, '08."

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

Mind Over Matter.

"Much may be done," said the Acute Observer, "by an authoritative voice. Now, if a man says to a dog: 'Come here!' with a note of absolute authority in his voice, the dog comes immediately."

"Yes," said the Traveler, "I've noticed it. And it is especially marked in oriental peoples. Why, when I was in Khallsandjharo, I heard a man say with that authoritative note in his tone: 'Oh, king, live forever,' and immediately the king lived forever."—Carolyn Wells, in Success Magazine.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Good Reason for Marrying.

A young couple developed such incompatibility of temper that six years after marriage they carried their difficulties to the divorce court. Their little Cherry was very much concerned through all the trouble.

"Well," she said, thoughtfully, "when I grow up I should never marry if it wasn't that I want a father for my children."—Success Magazine.

Philosophy.

Billy—Ma, does it do you any good to spank me?

Mother—No, my son; it hurts me to do it.

Billy—Then don't you think it's rather foolish to be hurting the two of us and not benefiting any one?

Comparative Honors.

First Freshman—Prexie has asked me to dinner next Sunday.

Second Freshman—That's nothing. The football captain just bowed to me.—Yale Record.

FOR DEEP-SEATED COLDS and coughs, Allen's Lung Balsam cures when all other remedies fail. This old reliable medicine has been sold for over 50 years. 25c, 50c, $1.00 bottles. All dealers.

The average man is satisfied with his past if it is past finding out.

A Hero.

Tommy's mother had made him a present of a toy shovel and sent him out in the sand lot to play with his baby brother. "Take care of baby now, Tommy, and don't let anything hurt him," was mamma's parting injunction.

Presently screams of anguish from baby sent the distracted parent flying to the sand lot. "For goodness' sake, Tommy, what has happened to the baby?" said she, trying to soothe the wailing infant.

"There was a naughty fly biting him on the top of his head, and I killed it with the shovel," was the proud reply.—Exchange.

A Lay Matter.

"Would you like the floors in mosaic?" asked the architect.

The Springfield man looked dubious.

"Would you like the floors in mosaic patterns?"

"I don't know so much about that," he finally said. "I ain't got any prejudice against Moses as a man, and maybe he knew a lot about the law. As regards laying of floors, though, I kinder think I'd rather have 'em unsectarian."—Harper's Weekly.

Honor Where Honor Is Due.

First Golfer—Well done, old chap! That's the longest ball I've seen you drive yet!

Second Golfer — I'm afraid the credit's not all mine. A beast of a wasp touched me up in the middle of my swing.—Punch.

To Enjoy

the full confidence of the Well-Informed of the World and the Commendation of the most eminent physicians it was essential that the component parts of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna should be known to and approved by them; therefore, the California Fig Syrup Co. publishes a full statement with every package. The perfect purity and uniformity of product, which they demand in a laxative remedy of an ethical character, are assured by the Company's original method of manufacture known to the Company only.

The figs of California are used in the production of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna to promote the pleasant taste, but the medicinal principles are obtained from plants known to act most beneficially.

To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

Readers of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

Mayer HONORBILT SHOES

The *proper* shoes for men: shoes that *look, fit, feel* and *wear* right. Made of *selected* leather—leather that is best by every *test*. Correct in style. Made by the finest shoemakers, in the best equipped factory in existence.

MAYER HONORBILT

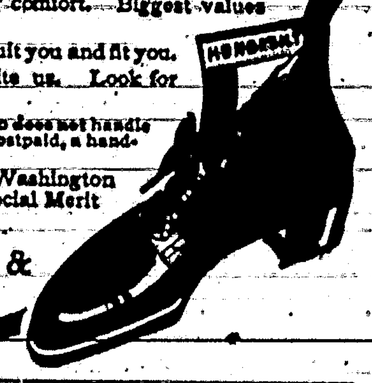
shoes are "built on honor"—built for *combined* style and service—built for absolute satisfaction and lasting comfort. Biggest values you can ever hope to get for the money.

There is an Honorbilt style that will exactly suit you and fit you. Ask your shoe dealer; if he hasn't it, write us. Look for the *Mayer Trade Mark* on the sole.

FREE—If you will send us the name of a dealer who does not handle Mayer Honorbilt Shoes, we will send you free, postpaid, a handsome picture, size 15x20, of George Washington.

We also make Leading Lady Shoes, Martha Washington Comfort Shoes, Yerma Cushion Shoes, Special Merit School Shoes and Work Shoes.

F. MAYER BOOT & SHOE CO. MILWAUKEE WISCONSIN



When Cold Winds Blow

When cold winds blow, biting frost is in the air and back-draughts down the chimney deaden the fires, then the

PERFECTION Oil Heater

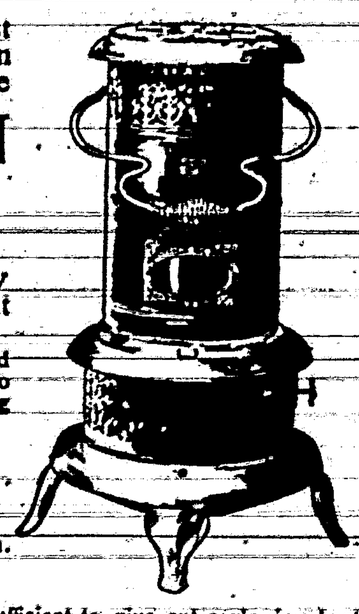
(Equipped with Smokeless Device)

shows its sure heating power by steadily supplying just the heat that is needed for comfort.

The Perfection Oil Heater is unaffected by weather conditions. It never fails. No smoke—no smell—just a genial, satisfying heat. The new

Automatic Smokeless Device

prevents the wick being turned too high. Removed in an instant.



Solid brass font holds 4 quarts of oil—sufficient to give out a glowing heat for 9 hours—solid brass wick carriers—damper top—cool handle—oil indicator. Heater beautifully finished in nickel or Japan in a variety of styles.

Every Dealer Everywhere. If Not At Yours, Write for Descriptive Circular to the Nearest Agency of the

CONTINENTAL OIL COMPANY
(Incorporated)

W·L·DOUGLAS

$3.00 $3.50 & $4.00 SHOES

Wear W. L. Douglas comfortable, easy walking, common sense shoes. A trial will convince any one that W. L. Douglas shoes hold their shape, fit better and wear longer than other makes.

They are made upon honor, of the best leathers, by the most skilled workmen, in all the latest fashions, shoes in every style and shape to suit men in all walks of life.

CAUTION! The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom, which guarantees full value and protects the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes. TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

BOYS' SHOES $2.00 & $2.50

Wherever you live, W. L. Douglas shoes are within your reach. If your dealer cannot fit you, write for Mail Order Catalog. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

SOUTHWESTERN OUTLOOK

Lee B. Chase, Editor.

CARRIZOZO, - - NEW MEXICO

CHICKEN CENSUS INACCURATE.

We can readily imagine that it will be a great shock to most people to learn that the chicken statistics in previous censuses are not absolutely reliable. The unpleasant discovery has been made that the enumeration of 1890 showed the existence of a greater number of chickens in this country than in 1900. This is conclusive evidence of gross errors in figures somewhere, says the Rochester Democrat and Chronicle. Chicken fanciers lay the fault to the carelessness of census officials, while the experts in Washington say that poultry owners are prone to exaggeration when the census man calls on them, and that the man who owns 50 chickens will almost invariably claim that he has 100. This, however, does not explain the discrepancy between the totals for the two dates mentioned—if the poultry men are consistent in their prevarications from one decade to another. It will hardly do at this late date for anybody connected with the census bureau to organize an Ananias club and populate it with the men engaged in the gentle art of raising poultry.

The effect of ocean currents has been strikingly illustrated in many ways. Derelicts have been swept back and forth up and down the Atlantic, and many an object has been carried for great distances along the gulf stream. Columbus is said to have first noted that he was in the vicinity of land by observing wood and other things floating on the surface of the water. But one of the most remarkable proofs comes in an announcement from Victoria, B. C., to the effect that wreckage has been picked up on Vancouver island which came from Japanese sampans, small vessels used on the coast of Japan, and also some hardwood trees, known to grow nowhere except in the mikado's empire. As the Pacific ocean is about 8,000 miles wide where the drift occurred, while the average width of the Atlantic is 3,000 miles, the voyage made by the Japanese wreckage gives impressive testimony to the effect of the currents moving across the waters.

The new overland wireless telegraph record of clear communication between Duluth and New York city, a distance of 1,391 miles, is announced closely upon the heels of the new ocean wireless record reported by the army transport Buford, which exchanged messages with stations on the Pacific coast when four days westward from Honolulu, or 3,500 miles from the American continent. The difference between the two records reveals the strength of the disturbing influences on land, which are more evident in the day than at night, when wireless telegraphing is easier and clear.

The initial steps have been taken by the governments of Great Britain and the United States for the submission of the Newfoundland fishery dispute to The Hague court for arbitration. The case of the United States has been submitted to the British embassy in Washington, and the case of Great Britain has been laid before the embassy of the United States in London. Four months hence, the counter cases of each government will be exchanged, and two months thereafter the entire matter will be laid before the court at The Hague.

It is significant that German military experts now place the Wright aeroplane far in advance of the other flying contrivances that have been exhibited in Europe. For a time it was supposed that the Wright aeroplane was slower than the other machines, but it has since demonstrated that it is as fast as the others, and far more stable. The latter quality is one that makes for success, and the machine that can stay right side up under trying air conditions is the one that will make aerial navigation possible in the near future.

The publisher of the London Times says that America is a nation of optimists; that we have here the material for great artists, great statesmen and great musicians; that we are a marvelous people, and that the American press is a great educational force. It looks after such a preamble that they are going to ask us over there to help them against that phantom German invasion.

NEWS TO DATE IN PARAGRAPHS

CAUGHT FROM THE NETWORK OF WIRES ROUND ABOUT THE WORLD.

DURING THE PAST WEEK

A RECORD OF IMPORTANT EVENTS CONDENSED FOR BUSY PEOPLE.

WESTERN NEWS.

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad has placed with the American Locomotive Company an order for fifty locomotives of the Pacific type.

Eleven thousand chickens were burned to death when fire destroyed the plant of the United States Packing Company at Hutchinson, Kan., a few days since. The loss will reach nearly $50,000.

Finding that the soldiers were getting drunk on pay day, two ministers at Fort Leavenworth, Kan., led a raid upon a liquor joint and seized twenty cases of beer and two jugs of whisky. The ministers are the Rev. F. H. Brown of the Baptist church, and the Rev. E. L. Cunningham of the Christian church.

The Nebraska Supreme Court has upheld the daylight saloon bill, which forbids the sale or gift of liquor between 8 p. m. and 7 a. m. The law was attacked on the ground that the rights of cities were invaded and that the revocation of a license on conviction of violation of the law was cruel and unusual punishment.

Congratulations from the Italians of the ten states and two territories comprising the Rocky mountain jurisdiction were sent in a dispatch from Denver on the 10th inst. by Consul General Adolfo Rossi to King Victor Emmanuel of Italy in honor of his fortieth birthday. The King replied with a warm message of appreciation.

Hearst's Homestake Mining Company has brought suit in the Federal Circuit Court at Deadwood, S. D., against the Lead Miners' Union for $10,000 damages. No injunction is asked. The company alleges threats of bodily harm on the part of the miners and intimidation of non-union men, and charges the union with reducing the efficiency of its employes.

Fourteen men were killed and nine seriously injured, of whom three may die, in a head-on collision on the interurban line of the British Columbia Electric Railway Company at Lake View station, on the 10th inst. The dead and injured were passengers and crew of a car which left Vancouver for New Westminster. Not a man of the 23 on the car escaped death or injury.

The Detroit United Railway has a total mileage in Detroit, Mich., exclusive of its extensive suburban lines, of 170.41, and a total of 998 cars. Franchises on sixty-six miles of the company's lines expire this month. City engineer Bancroft has appraised the value of the company's holdings in Detroit at $11,284,606. An appraisal of the property from the same date, by an engineer employed by the company, fixes the total value at $24,708,375.

GENERAL NEWS.

The third international congress on home education will be held in Brussels from the 21st to the 25th of August, 1910.

The supply agents for the American expedition at Nairobi state that there is absolutely no truth in the rumor recently circulated that Colonel Roosevelt was ill.

Hamburg Belle, the famous trotter recently purchased by Mel Hanna of Cleveland for $50,000, died of pneumonia a few days since on a stock farm near Thomasville, Ga.

Tips and his savings were so wisely invested by James Thielman, head waiter at Delmonico's, New York City, that when he died recently he left an estate valued at $500,000.

The membership of the late E. H. Harriman in the New York Stock Exchange has been purchased by Robert H. Loeb for a price understood to be about $85,000. Mr. Harriman paid $1,500 for the seat.

Frank Czolgosz, aged 40, elder brother of Leon Czolgosz, the assassin of the late President McKinley, died a few days since of heart disease at his home in a Polish colony near Aberdeen, Wash. Czolgosz had believed his brother Leon to be insane previous to the assassination.

Frank Gotch, champion wrestler of the world, defeated Giovanni Raicevich of Italy in two straight falls at the Coliseum in Chicago on the 9th inst. The first fall was in sixteen minutes, 22 seconds, and the second in five minutes, twenty-eight seconds.

Ten million dollars is the price Col. John Jacob Astor will pay for freedom from his wife, a settlement having been arranged on that basis.

An aero club with 100 members has been organized at Cornell university for the study of aerial navigation. Several aeroplanes are being constructed by club members.

On the night of the 9th inst. Halley's comet was observed at Brown university by Prof. Winslow Upton, who says it is quite faint, but should be visible by telescope from now on and with the naked eye in January.

Betting is a crime in New York anly when accompanied by a record, registry or the use of some part of the paraphernalia of professional gamblers, according to a decision handed down by the New York Court of Appeals.

Alice Paul, who is a member of a New Jersey Quaker family, and Amelia Brown, the window smashing suffragettes, were sentenced in London each to one month at hard labor. Both are members of the Pankhurst organization.

From a stroke of apoplexy, Mrs. U. S. Grant, Jr., daughter of the late United States Senator Jerome D. Chaffee of Colorado, and wife of the second son of the late President Grant, died suddenly in San Diego, Cal., on the 10th inst.

Forty-seven years after they served as volunteer soldiers to protect Cincinnati from a threatened raid by Confederate troops, under Kirby Smith in 1862, the "squirrel hunters" of Cincinnati have received their pay at the rate of $13 a month for the time engaged.

It is reported in New York that the formation of a giant copper combine to force down the cost of producing the metal and boost the price of the finished product will be begun within a few days. The return of Daniel Guggenheim from Europe has set the machinery in motion.

A growth in the campaign to eliminate Bible reading and hymn singing from the public schools was reported at the Central Conference of American Rabbis in New York City. In thirty-five cities there are no Bible readings, and in eight only the old testament and other psalms are read.

Having invaded many other fields of man's activities, young women of prominent families in New York City have incorporated what is to be known as the Woman's Athletic Club. A gymnasium and grounds will be obtained and the members will endeavor to foster athletic achievements among women generally. The members so far are mostly college women.

The New York Sun, in an extended and sensational article, declares that the sugar trust has stolen $30,000,000 from the United States. It says that the same cargoes were weighed and underweighed. The trust paid freight on actual weight. It paid duties on the underweight. It stole from 5 to 10 per cent. of the duty on every cargo.

Two boys who gave their names as George Williams, aged 18, and Frank Brown, aged 16, were arrested on the 10th inst. on the charge of attempting to rob an express train on the New York Central, between Lyons and Syracuse. On entering the car they were instantly covered by guns in the hands of detectives, who had been engaged on account of recent car robberies.

Ironbound windows prevented the escape from death of eight workers in Robert Morrison & Sons' comb factory in Brooklyn, which caught fire Monday, and five other men probably were fatally injured in making their escape from the building. William Morrison, son of the owner of the plant, lost his life in the flames while trying to reach the safe and close its doors. His father was among the injured.

The Canadian government has framed a bill providing for the construction of three second class cruisers and four torpedo boat destroyers. The orders for these vessels probably will be placed in Great Britain. The bill provides also for Canadian training establishments for both officers and men. The annual cost of maintenance of the seven vessels and the expenses of the naval schools are estimated at $3,000,000.

The banquet at Guild hall in London in celebration of the King's sixty-eighth birthday and the inauguration of Sir John Knill as lord mayor to succeed Sir George Truscott was violently interrupted by the militant suffragettes. The lord mayor was responding to the toast to the King when a crash of glass was heard, and a stained glass window fell in fragments into the banqueting hall. Shouts of "Votes for women" resounded through the room. Two women who had gained the roof and thrown the stones were arrested.

NEWS FROM WASHINGTON.

President Taft returned to the White House on Wednesday, the 10th instant, after an absence of a trifle more than three months in the West and South, having made a successful trip of 13,000 miles

NEW MEXICO TERRITORIAL NEWS

Brand for Navajo Horses.

In order to protect the Navajo Indians on the Indian reservations adjacent to the New Mexico and Arizona boundary lines from livestock losses, it is likely that steps will be taken by the superintendents and supervisors of the agencies to brand the horses and cattle with a special tribal brand. For many months past the Indians have suffered heavily by having numbers of their horses driven off the reservations over the boundary lines into both territories, where they were claimed by white men. The system which it is said has been worked with great success by those engaged in the practice of driving horses from one territory into the other, is for the rustlers to ascertain the brands used by the Indians in Arizona, then file similar brands for record in New Mexico. A trip is made across the boundary line and a bunch of horses driven across the line.

When the Indians trail the horses and locate them, they are unable to gain possession of them, as they are also claimed by the white men who show their recorded brand as proof. The game works in a very clever manner, resulting in the redmen being outwitted. If a rustler locates a good bunch of Navajo ponies in Arizona, he drives them into New Mexico and vice versa. The brands being recorded in both territories in the name of the rustler, he has but little difficulty in sustaining his claim of ownership. Only a few years ago a special agent of the Department of the Interior recovered thirty-five head of horses which had been driven across the line from Arizona into New Mexico. The special agent, accompanied by reservation policemen and trailers, got on the scent of the thieves and, made it so hot for them that they broke away and made for the open country, leaving the horses behind.

It is expected that orders will soon be issued to the Navajos, directing them to brand all their ponies with a special brand. This precaution, it is believed, will result in the Indians being able to recover their livestock in either territory. The government officials will assist them in sustaining their right of ownership after the brand has been adopted.

Does Curry Want Office.

The Albuquerque correspondent of the Denver Republican says: That Governor George Curry, after his retirement next spring, will enter the field as a candidate for delegate in Congress is a rumor being circulated in Alamogordo and eastern New Mexico, where the governor formerly made his home. He has made no announcement or intimation to this effect. Should he become a candidate as opposed to "Bull" Andrews, the situation would be interesting. As soon as his successor is appointed and assumes office Governor Curry will go to Tularosa to develop his property in that neighborhood, and will also maintain an office here.

Pfeiffer Found Guilty.

After being out two hours, the jury in the District Court at Albuquerque brought in a verdict of guilty in the case of Florencio Pfeiffer, charged with criminal assault on, and robbery of Mrs. Goldie Majoribanks last summer. Pfeiffer was incriminated by Procopio Nuanes, who made a confession of the crime and turned state's evidence. Pfeiffer served a term in the New Mexico penitentiary in 1904 for attempting to kill a man.

Nine men were injured on the 12th inst. at Gallup, when a train load of bridge workmen collided with a string of coal cars, on the spur to the Heaton coal mines. Several cars were smashed. None of the injured, all members of the bridge crew, was fatally hurt.

A recent El Paso dispatch says: Belief that Third Assistant Postmaster General Lawshe will be named by President Taft as governor of New Mexico has been strengthened by Mr. Lawshe's action in taking up his residence in Las Cruces, N. M., and his announcement that he intended making that city his permanent home. He will not return to his position at Washington.

R. G. Mullen, formerly well known as a promoter in eastern New Mexico, has been found guilty by a jury at Corydon, Ia., of obtaining money under false pretenses. A motion for a new trial has been made. If overruled, the case will be appealed to the Iowa Supreme Court. Mullen made one of the hardest fights on record against extradition from this territory, but in vain

Arizona and Colorado Survey.

A Farmington correspondent under date of the 12th inst., says: The permanent line of the Arizona & Colorado railroad was surveyed into Farmington today. The line will pass through the town from east to west on First street and will make connections with the Denver & Rio Grande track a few rods east of the corporation line of the town. It is generally understood here that the A. & C. will use the D. & R. G. track from here into Durango.

This survey was begun from Gallup early in July of this year and was completed here today, although there is still some engineering work to do here, among which is the locating of a branch line which will leave the main line at this place and run up the La Plata river to the coal mines.

The line located between here and Gallup is said to be one of the best in the West, as it avoids all short curves and at no point does the grade exceed seven-tenths of one per cent.

The San Juan river is crossed about two miles west of town and some time will be spent on making the exact location of the bridge. This river carries a large volume of water at times, so that it is rather a difficult piece of engineering work to bridge it. It is promised that grading will begin in January from both ends and that the road from here to Gallup will be in shape to handle the fruit crop of these valleys next year.

Pleaded Guilty of Assault.

An Albuquerque dispatch of the 10th inst. says: Procopio Nuanes pleaded guilty in the District Court here today to assaulting Mrs. Goldie Majoribanks, his revolting crime having occurred just south of this city several weeks ago.

Florencio Pfeiffer, who is also under indictment for the crime, is incriminated by Nuanes, who confessed everything when the case was called, entering a plea of guilty to all charges against him.

Pfeiffer protests his innocence and will make a hard fight. The assault on Mrs. Majoribanks, while her husband was locked up in a box car by the criminals, nearly resulted in a lynching when Nuanes and Pfeiffer were arrested. The two men, it is alleged, posed as officers and captured Mr. and Mrs. Majoribanks as they were coming into the city on a freight train.

Mrs. Viviana Nuanes, aged mother of Procopio Nuanes, died a few days since at Winslow, Ariz., after long brooding over the disgrace of her son. Physicians pronounce her death due to a broken heart.

Santa Fe Political Speculation.

A Santa Fe dispatch of the 11th inst. says: An interesting situation has developed over the filling of federal offices in New Mexico. The Republican organization will be called upon to recommend candidates for governor, United States marshal, possibly territorial secretary, receiver and register of land offices, federal judges and other offices that expire within two months.

Sentiment is veering toward Nathan Jaffa for governor, but it is understood that the administration has candidates for various federal offices and desires the indorsement of the Republican organization for them, while the organization leans toward candidates of its own.

Frederico Torri, a coal miner, working near Raton, was killed a few days since by a fall of coal.

Superintendent of Insurance Chaves has revoked the authority of the Bankers' Reserve Life Company of Omaha, to do business in New Mexico.

W. A. Ashby, the alleged murderer of Lige Sipe, a wealthy and prominent Socorro county man who was killed at Alma, N. M., October 21st last, will have his preliminary hearing in Socorro November 24th. Sipe was a justice of the peace and the tragedy took place at the home of Ashby, who was a tenant of Sipe's. After a dispute over division of crops, Sipe was stabbed.

John Hollis, under bond for horse stealing, who recently escaped from the county jail at Alamogordo, was recaptured later, being found by the sheriff hiding under a house, where his coughing attracted the attention of the occupants, who gave the alarm. A posse had been scouring the country for the fugitive, who was believed to have escaped into the Sacramento mountains.

Seeing France with Uncle John

By ANNE WARNER

YVONNE *to Her* MOTHER

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CAEN.

Dearest Mamma: We are still there, and I'm so happy. Uncle is in bed, and at first he thought he was paralyzed, but now he says he's only refusing to take chances. It's so nice having him in bed, because Lee is here, and uncle makes it all right without knowing anything about it. It was yesterday that he thought he was paralyzed; he sent for me before I was awake to tell me. I was so dreadfully stiff and lame that I thought at first that I could not get up; but of course I did, and went to him as soon as I could. He told me that he was paralyzed, really paralyzed; but I wasn't frightened, because, when he explained his feelings, I knew every one of them, and of course I knew that I wasn't paralyzed. Only when he rolled around upon his pillows and said he certainly would end his days right here in Caen, I couldn't help wishing that he had left me to enjoy my pillows, also.

But he wanted to talk, so I listened for ever so long, and then he wanted to sleep, so I came away to write you, and there was a note from Lee in my room. He was down-stairs waiting, and I went right down, and my, but it was good to see him!

While we were talking, Mrs. Catherwood-Chigley came in. I didn't know that she was in Europe, and Lee was dreadfully put out, for she sat right

"Lee Was Awfully Rude and Kept Yawning, and I Know She Didn't Like It by the Way She Looked at Him."

down and asked all about. Lee explained that he was here with a yacht and that I was here with uncle; but she didn't seem to believe us, and shook her head. Lee was awfully rude and kept yawning, and I know she didn't like it by the way she looked at him. It was awfully trying to have her just then, because, of course, there's no telling how long uncle will stay paralyzed. We really thought she would stay until lunch-time, but Lee yawned so that she went at last.

Lee said that we ought to join them in the touring-cars and do Brittany that way, but he didn't like to tackle uncle.

I ran up, and uncle was still asleep, so I had lunch with Lee at the table d'hote. Mr. Chigley and Mrs. Catherwood-Chigley sat opposite, and she does look so funny with her wedding-rings and engagement-rings alternating on the same finger. After luncheon I ran up again, and uncle was still asleep, so we went out to walk. We had a lovely walk, and never looked at a sight, and when we came back I ran up again, and uncle was still asleep; so Lee and I sat down in the parlor, and we were just going to be so happy when Pinkie and Bunnie Clemens came in. They wanted me to go to the theater with them, but of course I couldn't, for I couldn't be sure about uncle's staying paralyzed.

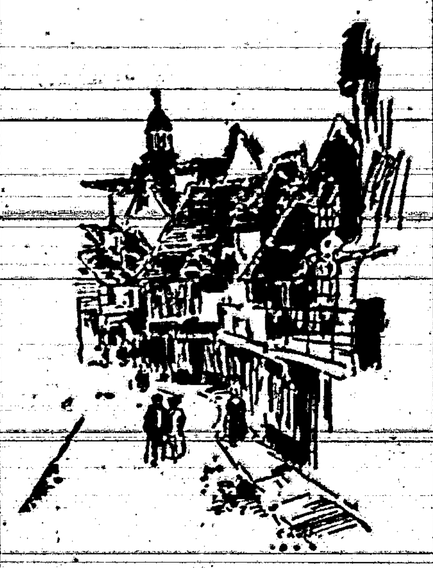
He slept till eight o'clock last night, and then he had dinner and went right to sleep again, so I could have gone to the theater after all; but how could I know to dare to risk it?

Lee and the men from the yacht are at another hotel, so he didn't come very early this morning, and it was fortunate, because uncle sent for me about nine to explain Mr. Chigley's card, which they poked under the door last night. Uncle was so curious to know what it was that he got out of bed and found he could walk. He said he had never felt sure that it was paralysis, only he wanted to be on the safe side, and he is in bed still, only he is so lively that I am half crazy over Lee. I know he isn't going to like it at all.

Lee says if there was time he'd go to Paris and get a nurse and an electric-battery and have uncle kept just comfortably paralyzed for a few more days, but there isn't time, and I am so worried. If uncle loses any more patience with Lee, he won't have any patience left at all, and I'll have to go all of the rest of the trip that way. We took a walk this afternoon to consult, and we saw Elfrida and her sister. They have cut off their hair, because it bothered them so, coming down in their eyes, and Elfrida says she feels all the freedom of a man thrilling through her—you know how funny she always talks. They have seven calloused places on the inside of each hand from the handle-bars, and Elfrida says she's sure their insteps will arch forever after. They were coming out of St. Stephen's church, and the only way to get rid of them was to say that we were just going in; so we said it, and went in.

It was really very interesting, and the tomb of William the Conqueror is there. He built St. Stephen's, and Mathilde built La Teinite at the other end of the town, partly as a thank-offering for conquering England and partly as a penance for being cousins. There was a monastery with St. Stephen's and a convent with La Trinite until the revolution changed everything. William's tomb is just a flat slab in front of the altar, but he really isn't there any more, for they have dug him up and scattered him over and over again. The church is tremendously big and plain, and every word you even whisper echoes so much that Lee and I thought we'd better come out where we could talk alone.

When we came back to the hotel, I ran up, and the mail had come from Paris; so uncle said if I'd fill his fountain-pen, he'd just spend the afternoon letting a few people in America know what Europe was really like. I'm a



Caen.

little bit troubled, for I'm all over being stiff and sore from that climbing, and yet he seems to feel almost as mean as ever. He has his meals in his room, for, although we're on the first floor, he says he cannot even think calmly of a stair-case yet. He says that Talbot's Tower seems to have settled in his calves, and heaven knows when he'll get over it.

Lee and I went to walk this afternoon, and we visited the old, old church of St. Nicholas. It said in the book that the apse still had its original stone roof, and Lee said it would be a good chance to learn what an apse was; so we set out to go there, but we forgot all about where we set out for, and it was five o'clock before we finally got back to where it was. It stands in an old cemetery, and it says in the book that it has been secularized; so we climbed up on gravestones till we could see in the windows and learn what that meant, also. The gravestones were all covered with lichen and so slippery that in the end Lee gave up and just helped me to look. We didn't learn much, though, for it was only full of hay.

When we got back to the hotel, I ran up, and uncle was gone! I never was so frightened in my life, and when

"He Has His Meals in His Room, for He Says He Cannot Even Think Calmly of a Stair-Case Yet."

I ran back and told Lee, he whistled, so I saw that he was upset, too. He said I'd better go to my room and wait, and he'd dine at his hotel tonight; so I went to my room, and uncle was there, hunting all through my things for the address-book. I was so glad and relieved that I didn't mind a bit the way he had churned everything up, although you ought to see my trunk, and I kissed him and told him it was just splendid to see him beginning to go about again. He looked pleased, but he says the backs of his legs are still beyond the power of description, and so I proposed having dinner with him in his room, which we did very comfortably, and he told me that he should remember this trip till the day he died, without any regard for the grease I spilt on his hat. After dinner he was very fidgety, and I can see that the confinement is wearing on him; but I don't know what to do.

Lee sent me a note by a messenger about 11 o'clock, with instructions in French on the outside about their delivering it to me when I was not with uncle. They delivered it all right, and I read it. He just said that the automobiles had come, and that he was going to cast his die clean over the Rubicon to-morrow morning at 11. That means that he is going, of course, and that I am to be left here all alone. I do feel very badly over it, for uncle will be almost sure to find out about Lee whenever he can get downstairs again, and then I'm sure I don't know what will happen. Of course, I've not done anything that I shouldn't have done; but, dear me! doing right doesn't help if uncle chooses to decide that it is wrong. And if he can't walk, to let us go on traveling, he's going to keep getting more and more difficult to get along with. Maybe uncle will be better in a few days, so that we can visit Bayeux. He's crazy to go to Bayeux and see the tapestry, and it isn't so very far. But what shall we do if we come to any town again where there are no cabs! It would be awful.

Now, good-night, it's so very late. Don't ever feel troubled over me, for I'm having a splendid time, and it was so kind of uncle to bring us.

Your own loving,

YVONNE.

Marvelous.

The world moves rapidly in these times, and within a few days has passed quite a series of records and caught up with a number of novelties. Orville Wright made the highest aeroplane flight, 765 feet; a White Star liner, steaming 16 knots an hour, stopped, backed and rescued in 20 minutes a seaman who had fallen overboard in mid-ocean; on a bare plot of ground in St. Louis a $1,300 cottage was "completed" in eight and a half hours, 61 mechanics being employed; "the first aerial Masonic lodge" was formed in a Massachusetts balloon floating at an elevation of some 7,000 feet; a New York coroner's physician performed an autopsy upon an armless man whose kidneys had been practically non-existent from birth and whose heart had for 15 years been eaten by a cancer, yet who died of old age; New Jersey farmers experienced a chicken thief who travels in an automobile and sends a collie dog to rob the roosts and fetch out the poultry without killing it; also in New Jersey, four trees yielded eight bushels of plums. Does the reader protest that these occurrences have no natural sequence or normal relation? Let him remember that "it takes all kinds of people"—and events—"to make a world."

Poverty Stricken Mountain Dwellers.

In most abject poverty, with barely enough rags to cover their nakedness, Americans are living in the foot hills of the Guadaloupe mountains, west of Carlsbad, N. M., according to Dr. Charles F. Lukens, superintendent of the Children's Home Society of New Mexico, after a trip of investigation into this country.

Dr. Lukens rescued from her shocking surroundings a 12-year old girl, dressed in skins of goats, and will provide a home for the waif, who lived alone in a dirty hut with her aged father, the latter being dresed in a torn, old coat, which would hardly hang upon him, and a pair of trousers reduced to ribbons, which did not come to the knees.

These two garments were all the old man owned, it is said, his legs and feet being bare in spite of the coldness of the season.

The attention of the society was called by the Eddy county grand jury. It was reported that a "wild girl," who dressed in the skins of animals, roamed the mountains, this story leading to further revelations of conditions in the foothills, which led the grand jury to take cognizance.

Dr. Lukens made his trip, accompanied by a deputy sheriff.

Shipping Lambs to Colorado.

An Albuquerque dispatch of the 8th inst. says: Twenty thousand head of lambs were sold in the local market today by New Mexico breeders to Colorado feeders, and will be shipped at once to Colorado feed lots.

The sales today were to Rocky Ford feeders. This marks the beginning of the annual movement of lambs from New Mexico. Owing to the drought of the spring and early summer the lamb crop was light and not over half the usual volume of sales will be made.

It is estimated that 450,000 head will go out between now and the middle of December. The bulk of this movement will be to Colorado, although some shipments are going to Kansas and Oklahoma. The price is ruling from 50 to $1 higher per 100 pounds than last year, being from $5 to $5.50.

Rather Editor Than Governor.

A Roswell dispatch to the Denver Republican says: "I will not accept the position of governor of New Mexico. I am a newspaper man and would rather work on a newspaper than be President of the United States."

In this vigorous statement tonight Will Robinson, editor of the Roswell Register Tribune, refused the offer of the governorship of New Mexico, to succeed George Curry, whose resignation takes effect next spring.

Mr. Robinson, who has gained considerable fame by his newspaper sketches, "Impressions of a Tenderfoot," admitted that he had received today a communication from an official high up in the interior department which virtually amounted to a tender of the office.

"I will not accept the position if definitely offered, because I feel that I am incompetent to fill it," said Mr. Robinson.

Convicted of False Pretenses.

R. G. Mullens of Alamogordo was convicted at Seymour, Ia., a few days since, of obtaining money under false pretenses. The jury was out sixteen hours.

Mullen's case has been a memorable one. He interested Iowa people in an Otero county mining and smelting enterprise, and when indicted, fought requisition papers, honored by Governor Curry, carrying the case to the United States Supreme Court on appeal, where it is still pending, but he surrendered voluntarily later to testify in favor of his friend, R. M. Nichols of Kansas City, who was indicted with him.

Mullens was also indicted at St. Joseph, Mo., on account of alleged land frauds in Otero county.

Death of Mrs. Catron.

Mrs. Julia Catron, wife of ex-Delegate Thomas B. Catron, died at Santa Fe on the 8th inst., after a long illness. She was one of the best known women of New Mexico and took active part in her husband's business and political ventures. She had been in Europe seven times and had started on a tour around the world, but returned ill after visiting the Philippines, China and Japan. She was a native of Springfield, O., lived at Mankatao, Minn., where she was married, and had been in Santa Fe since 1877. She was aged 52, and is survived by four sons.

New Mexico School Census.

The superintendent of public instruction has completed the compilation of school census returns for this year. They show a total school population for the territory of 98,424. Bernalillo county leads with 7,683 children, San Miguel 7,621 and Santa Fe 5,677.

McKinley is the least populous of the 26 counties, having only 740 persons of school age. Clark apportioned $27,558 of school moneys among the counties on the basis of 28 cents per capita of school population.

FOUR HUNDRED MEN ENTOMBED

ILLINOIS COAL MINE EXPLOSION MAY COST HUNDREDS OF LIVES.

POSSIBLY SIGNALING

FIRE BELIEVED TO BE EXTINGUISHED AND RESCUERS MADLY AT WORK.

Cherry, Ill.—About four hundred men were entombed alive and are perhaps all dead or may die as the result of an explosion in the St. Paul Coal Company mine here Saturday.

The mine has a day shift of 484 men. Of these a few left the mine at noon. Twenty-five are known to have escaped after the fire broke out.

The fire causing the explosion, which may prove one of the greatest tragedies in the list of mine horrors, had an origin almost trivial. A pile of hay, allowed to smoulder too long, finally ignited the timbers of the mine and before the workers realized their danger the mine was filled with smoke, gases and flames and all exit was impossible.

Great heroism was shown by officials of the mine and residents of Cherry.

It was believed Sunday night that some of the 400 miners so entombed are alive and signaling for help.

That the fire has been extinguished was the conclusion of mining experts and inspectors sent here by Governor Dineen to investigate the calamity.

For more than thirty hours the prisoners have been cut off from fresh air. That life could exist under such conditions is doubted, but because no trace of high temperature was found in the depths of the mine Sunday night officials of the company hope that the victims may have found safety in remote recesses of the mine.

A. J. Earling, president of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad Company, who has not slept since arriving on the scene of the catastrophe, received an encouraging report after heroic efforts had been made Sunday to open the mine for the release of the entombed miners or for the discovery of the dead.

From the son of one of the missing miners, a young man named John Reid, the railroad president heard that a concussion of the earth had been felt by the farmers half a mile from the main shaft. The report was sent to Henry Burke, an official of the mining company. Burke rushed to President Earling in the office of the company.

"I've heard signals from the men," he said excitedly.

"What do you mean?" asked the railroad president. "What signals?"

"John Reid's boy says that he and farmers whose land is over the southern end of the mine felt several concussions of the earth this afternoon. There were several shocks, and the men who felt them are convinced that they were shots fired by the imprisoned miners, and that they were meant for an assurance that at least some of them were alive."

"Oh, I hope so," said Earling. "That is at least encouraging."

This glimmer of light to the darkened homes in Cherry Sunday night followed other encouraging, though doubtful, theories of experts that the entombed hundreds may not have been suffocated, and that oxygen enough remains in the mines to keep them alive until the shafts may be reopened.

After the third attempt to explore the conditions R. Y. Williams of Urbana, Illinois, of the United States Geological Survey, who superintended the work of volunteer explorers, telegraphed to Urbana for more rescue apparatus.

This is expected to arrive early Monday and a score of men have volunteered to accompany the experts and mining inspectors into the air shaft which was opened last Sunday. Three times Williams and Henry Smith, one of the volunteers, were lowered into the mine in a bucket. Each time they succeeded in penetrating deeper into the shaft. Each time they were assured that the temperature was bearable.

Taft Reviews Catholic Procession.

Washington.—President Taft Sunday afternoon stood on the steps of St. Aloysius church with Cardinal Gibbons and Archbishop Falconio, the papal delegate in a review of the men's Catholic societies of Washington, an incident of the golden jubilee of the parish. Preceding the review the President delivered a brief address

One Way of Love

By JENNETTE LEE

PICTURES BY A. WELL

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Love who may. I still can say,
Those who win heaven, blest are they.
—Browning.

CHAPTER I.

A young man was walking slowly along the country road.

His eyes, fixed moodily before him, saw nothing. But his feet kept to the narrow path that skirted its edge, avoiding the wheel tracks and hoof prints of the frozen surface, and keeping well within the line of stiffened aster and golden-rod that rose on gray stalks beside the stone wall on either side.

Beyond the wall fields of stubble stretched, brown and bare, in the twilight. Everywhere hung the cold, unvarying light, except along the western horizon, where a band of orange glowed against the darkening sky. Its brightness fell upon the shoulders of the young man, emphasizing the listless stoop and the slow, dispirited walk. The air of dejection might have belonged to a man of 60.

No human being was in sight. Presently he turned his head and looked back, listening. The movement brought his face into the glow of light. It was a strange face, the dark troubled eyes full of inquiry, the flexible lips, slightly parted, waiting upon silence. Slowly a smile of amusement crept into the eyes, spread over the face and drew from the lips a quick laugh.

"Uncle Eben and Aunt Jerusha!" The listless shoulders straightened

Looked Back, Listening.

themselves, and the young man faced about, looking back.

Far up the road, outlined against the orange sky, a high farm wagon was approaching. The old horse made his way over the hubs with spasmodic, seesaw leaps.

The two figures planted firmly on the high seat seemed in no way incommoded by the gait. Both were bundled in shawls and furs. That one was a man might be known from the grayish fringe of beard that depended from under the blue and white tippet wound tightly around head and ears. One hand reaching in front of the bundled chest, palm down and knuckles out, grasped the crossed reins and pulled gently now and then with a seesaw motion. The other figure, sitting stiffly erect, ended in a brown veil.

The young man waited till the clumsy wagon was abreast of him. He clambered over the end and, kneeling in the straw, laid an affectionate hand on each bundled figure.

The brown veil nodded graciously and stiffly. "How's the folks, Richard?" came from its folds.

"All well. Aren't you frozen?"

There was no reply from the veil. A wheezy chuckle from Uncle Eben and a gentle pull on the reins were the response.

The wagon rattled and bumped in the silence. The sky had deepened from orange to purple and hung its light around them. In the distance a gray, weather-beaten house lifted itself, tinged with the glowing light.

"There's mother," said the young man. "She's seen you."

A tall, raw-boned woman, with a shawl pinned over her head, squaw-fashion, was coming down the path to the gate.

"Well, where did you come from?" she called out as they drew rein. "I was just thinking about you to-day."

Her mouth was stretched in a smile of conventional welcome, but the high-pitched voice was cordial, and the dark eyes, as youthful as those of her son, looked out in pleased surprise. The rest of the face framed in the shawl was seamed with care and hard work. It beamed with good-humor and concern as she watched Uncle Eben, who, having descended from the high wagon with deliberation, was helping Aunt Jerusha to alight. The old lady hitched cautiously along the seat, put one ample foot tentatively on the step, glanced suspiciously at the motionless Jack, and was at last deposited on the ground.

With a smile on his lips the young man watched the absurd figure, supported on either side by his mother and Uncle Eben, waddle up to the front door. But as he turned towards the barn with Jack the smile disappeared and the listless look returned.

He was fighting his first real battle. Hard work, poverty, the heavy mortgage, had not served to darken his spirit. But to-night as he came by Emily Hutton's he had seen a yellow-wheeled buggy at the gate. It meant that Edwards, the storekeeper from Plainfield, was in the house, was perhaps at this minute talking to Emily. Richard's eyes smarted at the thought. He turned the hay-cutter swiftly and mixed old Jack's supper.

Perhaps Jack was surprised, a moment later, to feel an arm thrown about his neck. He turned his head inquiringly, munching. But there was no one else to see—the boy was weeping out the bitterness of his heart. She had smiled at him with her big, black eyes, and once, on a sleighing party, her head had rested for a moment on his shoulder. His heart beat faster with the thought. And now Edwards—this was the third time this week. She would marry him— A sob ended the thought.

Jack turned his head with a soft whinny. The boy raised his head, half-shamefaced. His hat had fallen to the floor and his eyes were full of tears. He looked very boyish to be crying for a lost love.

He threw his arm again across Jack's neck and stood for a moment with his face pressed in the thick fur. Then he straightened himself and clenched his hands. He would rather die than have the folks in the house know about it! His lips were firmly closed as he stepped into the fading light, a wooden pail in each hand, and crossed the barnyard to the old pump.

When he had filled the pails he dashed the water over his face and eyes. He turned back to the barn, his head erect, and whistling softly under his breath.

"There!"—he thrust the brimming pail under old Jack's nose, and patted the thick coat—"drink that. It's well salted. It ought to agree with you." With a smile of somewhat determined cheerfulness he turned away to finish the chores.

CHAPTER II.

Within doors, in the warm kitchen, Mrs. Derring was getting supper. Aunt Jerusha's chair was drawn up to the stove. With her brown merino skirt turned safely back from the heat and her large feet resting comfortably in front of the oven door, she beamed over her gold-bowed spectacles, the picture of comfort. Uncle Eben, with knees drawn up and boot-heels on the round of a straight wooden chair, rubbed his fingers and chuckled into the conversation.—

"Is that Edwards man going with Emily Hutton?" demanded Aunt Jerusha over her spectacles. "I saw his team hitched there as we came along."

Mrs. Derring was stooping to put wood in the fire. She lifted a flushed face. "Well, I do know—" She hesitated. "He's been there once or twice, I believe."

"I thought she was Dick's gal," cackled Uncle Eben from his high seat.

Both women looked at him sternly—Aunt Jerusha on principle, Mrs. Derring from the mother-instinct to defend her young.

"I guess Dick didn't care much about her," she said decisively. She began to mix the light biscuit for tea.

Uncle Eben dropped his boot-heels and rose with a crestfallen air. He limped towards the sitting room and buried his ignominy behind the Ashton Weekly Press.

"He's a dreadful trial sometimes," murmured Aunt Jerusha, with a glance towards the sitting room door. "He's so affectionate, you know—wants to hold my hand in meeting sometimes, and such like. Of course, the neighbors think it's dreadful queer." She had closed the oven door that the oven might be hot for the biscuit. She sat drawn well back in her chair, her merino skirt still tucked up and her feet planted firmly on the floor, looking inquiringly at Mrs. Derring.

"Yes, I know." Mrs. Derring's nod was sympathetic. "Father was some that way, too—dreadful affectionate. Only he was more masterful than Eben. Eben seems to give up pretty easy."

"Well, he has to, because I have to have my own way," answered Aunt Jerusha, settling herself more firmly in her chair.

The other woman seemed not to have heard her. Her dark eyes were looking wistfully through the window towards the barn. "Richard favors father some, I think," she said, as if following out her own thought, "and lately, it seems to me, he's grown more like him than ever. I don't seem to understand him."

Aunt Jerusha nodded sagaciously. "Richard 'ud do well enough if he'd give up writing poetry and get married and settle down. He needs a woman to look after him."

Mrs. Derring's thin face flushed. This time it was not the heat of the fire. "I guess, Jerusha—"

The door of the kitchen was flung wide. The young man appeared, a pail in each hand. "Well, well, Aunt Jerusha, aren't you thawed out yet?" He crossed the room with the brimming pails and deposited them on the pantry floor.

There was little of the heart-broken lover about him as he turned to the wide wooden sink and, dipping water into the big tin basin, began to wash his face and hands. He performed his public toilet with the unconscious ease of habit, dashing the water over his brown face and neck and running his fingers far back into the thick hair. He emerged from the folds of the heavy crash towel, his face glowing and his eyes shining.

His presence lighted the dim room. Mrs. Derring's face lost its tired look; Uncle Eben limped cheerfully back from the sitting room; and as they

"If Only He'd Give Up Writing Poetry and Get Married."

seated themselves at the supper table the boy's exuberant vitality gave a touch of unity that had been lacking before. Aunt Jerusha softened a little towards Uncle Eben, merely keeping a watchful eye on him, as one might on an irresponsible child.

"You needn't pass him the sweet pickles," she said.

But it was too late. The dish was already in Uncle Eben's trembling fingers, and a brown drop had fallen on the spotless cloth.

"I knew he'd spill it." She spoke in an impersonal, detached tone.

Uncle Eben hastily adjusted a glass to cover the spot.

Richard watched the by-play with dancing eyes. Uncle Eben and Aunt Jerusha were always irresistible. But to-night, as he watched them, the smile faded. A thought had flashed across it. Would he and Emily—in 30 years—? Impossible. Emily's dimples deepened to heavy lines—her laughing eyes behind spectacles. Absurd! Yet Aunt Jerusha's manner to Uncle Eben was grotesquely like. It all passed in an undercurrent of thought, scarcely recognized as he laughed and talked and played the part of host.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

BUILT TO DEFY EARTHQUAKES

Tree Homes of Mexico Made of Twigs and Grass Interwoven With Branches.

In order to protect their homes from earthquakes many of the natives in the territory around Chilpancingo and other towns in the State of Guerrero, Mexico, live in trees. Some of these tree homes are of large size and are ingeniously constructed. Reeds and grasses are interwoven with the twigs and branches of the tree, much in the manner that a bird builds its nest.

The severest wind seldom looses these houses from the tree. Where the trees are large and stand closely together houses of two and three rooms are frequently built in their branches. These houses also afford protection from the "tigers" and other wild animals which are found in that region in large numbers. It is claimed that a "tiger" will not attack its prey unless it is upon the ground. The prime object of elevating these houses into the trees, however, is to keep them from being shaken down by the severe earthquakes which visit the Guerrero territory at frequent intervals.

The rocking of the earth gives the trees a swaying motion that does no damage to the houses. In some localities whole villages of these tree homes are to be seen. None of them suffered damage from the recent earthquakes which wrought such ruin to the buildings on the ground.

Time's Changes.

Mildmay is a philosopher in his way. The other evening Mrs. M. gave him a scolding that would have made almost any other man crazy. But Mildmay said never a word in reply. He only murmured to himself: "And that is the woman I used to hold on my knee and call my little pootsy wootsy!"

Five Millions of Scots.

Scotland's population is estimated at close to five million

OWES HER LIFE TO

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Vienna, W. Va.—"I feel that I owe the last ten years of my life to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Eleven years ago I was a walking shadow. I had been under the doctor's care but got no relief. My husband persuaded me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it worked like a charm. It relieved all my pains and misery. I advise all suffering women to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. EMMA WHEATON, Vienna, W. Va.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases of any similar medicine in the country, and thousands of voluntary testimonials are on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., from women who have been cured from almost every form of female complaints, inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion and nervous prostration. Every such suffering woman owes it to herself to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

If you would like special advice about your case write a confidential letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

Size of North Pole.

"Dr. Cook tells us that the north pole is not larger than a quarter of a dollar," says the Montgomery Advertiser. However, a quarter of a dollar sometimes looks as large as the whole side of a barn.

Social Progress.

"The pliers are getting on rapidly, aren't they?"

"Indeed, yes. They used to employ a washerwoman, but now they have a laundress."—Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Do not gripe.

The average man is a poor judge of his own importance.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

FOR RHEUMATISM BRIGHT'S DISEASE BACKACHE DIABETES

375 "Guarant

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

Brent Good

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

Fairy or Lucky Stones

Most unique crystallization just as they come out of the earth. Bearing legends centuries old. History free. 25 cents up.

LUCKY STONE CO., (Dept. 45) Roanoke, Va.

For Asthma, Bronchitis and all Throat Troubles Take

PISO'S CURE

THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS & COLDS

The relief is as quick as it is certain. Pleasant to take and guaranteed absolutely free from opiates.

All Druggists, 25 cents.

Washington Whisperings

Interesting Bits of News Gathered at the National Capital.

Tragedy and Romance of the Dome

WASHINGTON.—The great white United States capitol building is a sort of central magnet of great power which attracts many queer people from all sections of this broad land. Capt. J. P. Megrew, a union war veteran with a splendid record, is in command of the capitol police force, and the peculiar people who flock to the big building come under his observation.

Away back in the '70s, before Capt. Megrew became chief of the capitol police, the "tragedy of the dome" occurred. A young Catholic priest, who had become demented from overstudy, ascended to the platform just below the Goddess of Liberty, more than 259 feet above terra firma, and plunged headlong into space. In striking the thick copper sheathing of roofing over the rotuna the body made a deep indentation in the metal, which is now pointed out to visitors by the capitol guides.

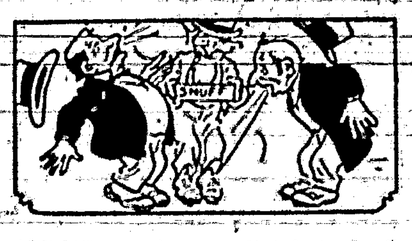
Next to the tragedy of the dome is a recent occurrence which is designated as "the romance of the dome." A young couple secured permission from Capt. Megrew to be married beneath the great bronze Goddess of Liberty on the lofty congress steeple. A preacher tendered his services, and the novel ceremony was performed in mid-air beneath the goddess with two capitol policemen and a sprinkling of visitors as witnesses.

Then comes the "comedy of the dome." An eccentric fellow who had invented a parachute made an ineffectual effort to test his invention by sending down from the dome several of his parachutes with cats attached to them. He was evidently afraid to risk his own precious life, so decided to use felines. His purpose was thwarted by the capitol police, re-enforced by the Washington Humane society.

Statuary hall is one of the most interesting apartments in the capitol. It contains the stone and bronze statues of a number of Americans, distinguished alike in war and peace; famous generals, statesmen, explorers and diplomats—contributed to the general government by the several states, each state selecting its most illustrious sons.

Included among these statues are those of George Washington and Thomas H. Benton of Missouri, Daniel Webster and Gen. Starke of New Hampshire, Robert Fulton, inventor of the steamboat, and H. H. Muhlenburg of Pennsylvania; Ethan Allen of Vermont, Cass of Michigan, Gen. James A. Garfield and Allen of Ohio, Roger Sherman of Connecticut, John Jay of New York, Richard Stockton and the dashing Gen. Phil Kearney of New Jersey, Abraham Lincoln, Gen. Shields of Missouri, Jacques Marquette, the priest explorer; Senator Kenney, West Virginia, and Clinton of New York.

Snuff Takers of the U. S. Senate



THERE are two snuff takers in the United States senate, Mr. Overman of North Carolina and Mr. Carter of Montana. For the benefit of these two men the senate still maintains the official snuff boxes, which are kept carefully with fresh material for producing sneezes.

These boxes are little lacquered affairs about four inches long, two and a half inches wide and an inch deep, and are fastened by screws to the top of the projecting ledge, one on each side of the vice-president's dais.

The snuff is purchased by the sergeant-at-arms in four eight pound jars, at a cost of 75 cents a pound, and it takes an average of about five pounds a year to replenish the boxes twice a week during the sessions. The work of refilling the boxes was for years one of the duties ceremoniously performed by the late Capt. Bassett, the venerable assistant doorkeeper of the senate and inveterate user of the powdered weed; but since his death, five years ago, the task has fallen to the lot of one of the pages, who, naturally, does not bestow upon it the loving care of his aged predecessor.

Capt. Bassett when he died had completed nearly sixty years of continuous service in the senate, and was almost the sole relic of the days when the use of snuff was general in that body. For many years before his death his dignified, almost ceremonious, manner of indulging in the habit excited the wonder and awe of the modern page.

He was very proud of a gold snuff box presented to him by the senators upon the fortieth anniversary of his entry into their service, and he kept it filled with a choice brand of the powder. He carried it in a tall pocket of the frock coat in which he always appeared, and the force of his habit of reaching for it caused a laugh at his expense.

It was during the troublous times attending the Hayes-Tilden contest, and it was thought best that Capt. Bassett, as custodian of one of the boxes containing the disputed electoral votes, should be armed. He was accordingly provided with a revolver, which he carried in the pocket of the empty coattail.

As the procession was about to start on the march from senate to the house Capt. Bassett was asked if he had his revolver with him.

"Yes," he replied, "here it is," and, diving into the wrong pocket, he produced not the revolver, but his cherished gold snuff box.

There had been threats of attacking the procession on the way to the house, and the members of the party were in rather a sober frame of mind, but the tension was relaxed for the moment by the laughter which was caused by the mistake.

Perhaps the most noted of the senators who were addicted to snuff within the memories of the old employes was the late Allen G. Thurman of Ohio. Mr. Thurman was a frequent visitor of the official snuff box on the Democratic side.

Vice-President Wilson, who died in his room at the capitol, was another noted patron of the senate snuff box, and so was Senator Edmunds of Vermont.

Uncle Sam Worried Over $10 Error

TIME and money are being expended every day by the government in efforts to locate claimants against the United States. For months the post office department has been directing a search for George W. Weart, one time postmaster at Deal Beach, N. J., to whom is due $10.

On June 15, 1905, a registered package was mailed by Mrs. Estelle Rossett to Mrs. E. D. Ledgerman of Deal Beach. The package was reported lost and the valuation, $10, was paid by Postmaster Weart. Subsequently post office inspectors discovered that the package had been delivered to the addressee and the records mislaid.

When the facts were disclosed every effort was made by the department to return the amount to Postmaster Weart. He had moved from Deal Beach to Hood River, Ore. Inquiry showed that he had died there. An effort to locate his heirs proved unavailing. Neither of his two sons could be located, although they both were traced by post office inspectors from place to place. The search already has cost the department several times the amount of the original loss, but the disbursing office of the department still has the check ready for delivery to Weart's estate if his heirs can be located.

The Wall Flowers.

"They are as bitter," laughed Senator Beveridge apent two candidates, "as the two ladies at the Hallowe'en party.

"The younger lady said spitefully, as she sat beside the other during a waltz—they were both wall-flowers—

"'I wonder, dear, if I shall lose my looks, too, when I get to be your age?'

"'You'll be lucky if you do,' snapped the older lady."

MUST LOOK AHEAD

ALWAYS WISE TO PLAN MEALS IN ADVANCE.

By Doing That, Cheap Cuts of Meat Can Be Made to Do as Well as Those That Are Much More Expensive.

BY JESSICA E. BESACK.

Director Department of Domestic Science and Art, National Corn Exposition, Omaha, Neb.

To delay the planning of a dinner until the hour of its preparation has arrived is a bad policy. A hasty order over the telephone will then bring only picked over materials which there is no time to cook. An appeal to the head of the house to "bring down a steak or other meat that will cook quickly," results in a belated meal and often an expensive one.

A housewife should do her own marketing and select her meats with care. The cheaper cuts of meat are just as nutritious as the more expensive ones, and they can be made very palatable.

Every housekeeper should know the anatomy of the meat-producing animals, the location of the different cuts of meat and how to cook them, whether she is compelled to look after their preparation or not. This is not hard to do, and requires but little time. Any butcher will be glad to assist at a time when he is not busy.

A few things to remember in buying meat, will be of help.

The distribution of fat in flecks through the meat indicates slow fattening and good feeding. This meat will be more tender than where the meat is gathered in bunches by quick fattening.

Yellow fat indicates age and may mean tough meat.

Tough meat will become tender if allowed to stand a short time in vinegar. The Italians use olive oil and vinegar for this purpose. Flank, chuck or round steak will be benefited if treated in this manner.

Meat is much more tender after hanging, for the stiffness of the muscles to pass away. A great deal of meat is bought too fresh and as a consequence it is tough. This is the reason tender meat is not often obtained in the small markets. Beef should hang from two to three weeks.

Some recipes:

Meat Balls with Horseradish Sauce.—One pound chopped chuck, one teaspoonful salt, 1-8 teaspoon pepper. Make into firm balls and sear in hot butter, cook at low temperature and serve rare.

Horseradish Sauce.—One cup horseradish, vinegar to cover, two teaspoons sugar, one teaspoon salt, one sour apple, grated. Serve cold.

Salisbury Steak.—One pound chopped chuck steak, one teaspoon salt, one tablespoon lemon juice, two tablespoons minced parsley. Cook as above, and serve rare.

Good Spanish Pie.

For one pie get a large flank steak cut up in large pieces and boil until tender, then cut up real small, saving the water. Seed and boil ten dry red peppers; when tender scrape out the inside with a spoon. Heat some lard and butter in a pan, add finely chopped onion and parsley, then add meat and inside of red pepper. Fry a little, stirring all the time, then add water from meat and steam a little. Line a deep pan with piecrust, put in the meat, cut up two or three hard boiled eggs over the meat, and also olives on the top, then the top crust, and bake.

Soyer Sauce.

Bruise one ounce of green ginger-root and three long, red peppers; add 1 tablespoonful of grated horseradish, cover with a pint of boiling vinegar and let stand for two days. Strain over three tablespoonfuls of ground mustard, one tablespoonful of salt and one teaspoon of curry powder. Bottle and shake until well blended.

Mint Sauce.

One cupful of cider vinegar, two cupfuls of brown sugar; buy five cents worth of fresh mint leaves; wash clean and chop up; boil all together for 15 minutes; then strain and bottle for use. This is good and will keep for years.

Left-Over Cake.

Make layers of small squares of cake and whipped cream, and put little pieces of hard jelly on top, or ground nuts, or pieces of canned sliced pineapple.

Fairy Toast.

Toast six slices of brown bread which have been cut as thin as a wafer, and then stamped out with a biscuit cutter. When done a light brown dot with small pieces of butter and a grating of lemon rind. If the toast is hot the butter will melt and the rind will give a new flavor to the toast.

Tea Biscuit.

A dainty tea biscuit is made by rolling the dough thinner than usual and placing one on top of the other. Thus they easily break open.

NEW STRENGTH FOR WOMEN'S BACKS.

How to Make a Bad Back Better.

Women who suffer with backache, bearing down pains, dizzy spells and that constant feeling of dullness and tiredness, will find hope in the advice of Mrs. Mary Hinson, of 21 Strother St., Mt. Sterling, Ky. "Had I not used Doan's Kidney Pills, I believe I would not be living today," says Mrs. Hinson. "My eyesight was poor, I suffered with nervous, splitting headaches, spots would dance before my eyes and at times I would be so dizzy I would have to grasp something for support. My back was so weak and painful I could hardly bend over to button my shoes and could not get around without suffering severely. Doan's Kidney Pills helped me from the first, and I continued until practically well again."

Remember the name—Doan's. Sold by all dealers, 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Ruled by Kindness.

Lucy Burd's success with boys at the reform school in Bucks county, Pennsylvania, she thinks, is due simply to kindness. She has reformed more than 100 boys in her term of five years as superintendent. Some of her boys are in the navy some on farms. Few have gone back to their old ways after coming under her influence.

ECZEMA COVERED HIM.

Itching Torture Was Beyond Words—Slept Only from Sheer Exhaustion—Relieved in 24 Hours and Cured by Cuticura in a Month.

"I am seventy-seven years old, and some years ago I was taken with eczema from head to foot. I was sick for six months and what I suffered tongue could not tell. I could not sleep day or night because of that dreadful itching; when I did sleep it was from sheer exhaustion. I was one mass of irritation; it was even in my scalp. The doctor's medicine seemed to make me worse and I was almost out of my mind. I got a set of the Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Resolvent. I used them persistently for twenty-four hours. That night I slept like an infant, the first solid night's sleep I had had for six months. In a month I was cured. W. Harrison Smith, Mt. Kisco, N. Y., Feb. 3, 1908."

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

In Cannibal Land.

First Cannibal—That last missionary was a polite fellow.

Second Cannibal—How so?

First Cannibal—Before I ate him he offered me an after-dinner cigar.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.*

In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Easy.

She (at the art exhibition)—How can you tell the masterpieces?

He—By the price tags on them.

TRUTHFUL ADVERTISING THE BASIS OF SUCCESS.

Since the Ingredients Entering Peruna Are Known, Its Power as a Catarrh Remedy and Tonic is Understood.

COLUMBUS, OHIO.—The active ingredients entering the most popular household remedy in the world have been made known to the public. This means a new era in the advertising of popular family medicines—Peruna leads.

Peruna contains among other things, golden seal, powerful in its effect upon the mucous membranes. Cedron seed, a rare medicine and unsurpassed tonic. Cubebs, valuable in nasal catarrh and affections of the kidneys and bladder. Stone root, valuable for the nerves, mucous membranes as well as in dropsy and indigestion.

Five Minutes in the Morning
NO STROPPING NO HONING
TRADE Gillette MARK
KNOWN THE WORLD OVER

Turlock Irrigation District of California

OPPORTUNITIES Unsurpassed. A-1 land, ABUNDANT WATER at low rate. Healthful Climate. Everything Grows. Strawberries at Christmas. No Shelter Necessary for stock on coldest day or night. The DAIRYMAN'S PARADISE. Write for ILLUSTRATED BOOKLET. Dept. F. TURLOCK BOARD OF TRADE, Turlock, Cal.

Seeking Information.

"Is there a preacher on this train?" asked a large, dark-visaged man, as he passed from one sleeper to another. At last, after he had loudly repeated his query for the fifth or sixth time, a grave-looking gentleman laid aside a book and rose up from a seat near one end of the car. "I have the privilege of being a minister of the gospel, sir," he said. "Can I be of any service to you?"

"Yes," said the large passenger. "A fellow back in the dining car has bet me $5 that it wasn't Lot's wife who got Joseph into trouble, an I thought you might have a Bible with you, so I could prove he was wrong and get the money."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A High Financier.

Little three-year-old Elner received a dime for taking a dose of castor oil. The next day her big brother Fred asked her to pick a basket of cobs.

"How much will you give me?" she asked.

"A nickel," replied her brother.

"Humph!" said Elner, "I can make more than that taking castor oil."—The Delineator.

MANUFACTURING IN COLORADO.

A Limitless Field for Men of Courage and Enterprise.

The opportunities that Colorado offers to men of experience and enterprise in various lines of manufacturing are becoming more generally recognized every year. A large number of successful concerns are in steady operation, but there is room and a demand for many more.

As an illustration of what can be done, the Lindquist Cracker Co. of Denver furnishes a splendid illustration. Starting with very small capital only a few years ago it now gives steady employment to 140 men and women to whom are paid over $85,000 a year. They use the flour from six hundred bushels of wheat every day in the year, the value of which is $225,000 per annum. They pay $75,000 a year for lard, using nearly twice as much as is produced by all the Colorado raised hogs marketed at the Denver Union Stock Yards. They also consume large quantities of Colorado honey, butter, coal, coke, etc. They spend some $30,000 or $40,000 a year for lithographed labels, all of which is done in Colorado. This concern is marketing its various products in fourteen different states in the South and West, and in Old Mexico. By using only the very best materials they have established a reputation that is compelling them to enlarge their factories and increase their facilities every few months.

They are making a fortune, and what they are doing can be repeated by others in innumerable different lines. We have the raw material and we are rapidly getting the population that will make right here at home the best market in the world for first-class goods.

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BON L. LOOK Dealer in all kinds of MERCHANDISE. Mammoth catalog mailed free. Cor. 16th and Blake, Denver.

RUGS & LINOLEUM Shipped to Anybody at wholesale prices. We pay the freight. Best catalog in Denver mailed free. THE HOLCOMB & HART LINOLEUM & RUG CO.

Makes perfect ROOFS THE WESTERN ELATERITE ROOFING CO., Denver, Colo. 31 Equitable Bldg. If your dealer does not handle, write us direct.

LADIES' UP-TO-DATE STYLES BEST IN THE MARKET
FURS Established 1874. Careful Attention to Mail Orders THE HOWLAND MILLINERY & FUR CO., 16th and Stout, Denver

H. T. CRAIG Solicits your business, either to Sell or buy Buggies **HORSES** Harness, Wagons and Saddles. Auction Sales every Wednesday, 2 p. m. West Denver Stock Yards, 1261 Thirteenth Street. Phone Main 2662.

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TEN CENTS
All the Famous and Old Favorite. For home, school and meeting. THE KNIGHT-LOCKE PIANO CO., 1640-1646 California St., Denver.

PIANOS WRITE FOR INTRODUCTORY OFFER TODAY
If you intend to buy a Piano this fall get this offer now. Save $100 to $150. Liberal Payment Plan. THE KNIGHT-CAMPBELL MUSIC CO., Denver, the West's oldest and largest music house. Established 1874.

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There is Mountain & Plain Paint, "climatically correct," and fully guaranteed. It is made by McPhee & McGinnity Co., Denver, whose reputation stands behind these goods. Ask your dealer for further information or write to us for latest "Fashions in Painting." McPHEE & McGINNITY CO., DENVER.

E. E. BURLINGAME & CO., ASSAY OFFICE AND CHEMICAL LABORATORY
Established in Colorado, 1866. Samples by mail or express will receive prompt and careful attention
Gold & Silver Bullion Refined, Melted and Assayed OR PURCHASED.
CONCENTRATION, AMALGAMATION AND CYANIDE TESTS—100 lbs. to carload lots. Write for terms.
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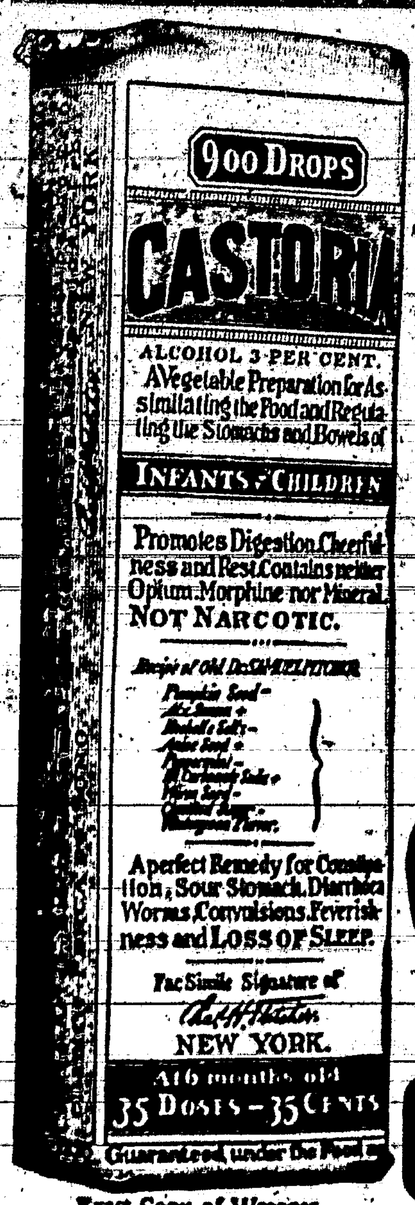
LEADVILLE, COLORADO
Specimen prices: Gold, silver, lead, $1; gold, silver, 75c; gold, 50c; zinc or copper, $1. Mailing envelopes and full price list sent on application. Control and umpire work solicited. References: Carbonate National Bank.



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SIMPSON and YANCY

General Blacksmithing

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When you are in Carrizozo rest and dine at the

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Mrs. A. E. Long, Proprietress.

Large, Airy Bedrooms and Ladies' Parlors.

GOOD HOME COOKING

and the best of dining-room service. Accommodations first-class in every respect.

NOT HER POSE.

Yeast—Does your wife ever sit with her chin resting on her knees?

Crimsonbeak—No; my wife never sits with her chin resting at all.

CLUB WOULD CHANGE LAWS.

Miss Florence Loeber, speaking at a meeting of the Louisiana Bar association, told the lawyers that at present a husband has sole control of the property and earnings of his wife. The New Era club of New Orleans is urging that the laws in regard to married women in that state be brought more in harmony with modern ideas. The present laws are founded on the code Napoleon; and it is said that the members of the bar association are opposed to any change.

SHE WAS GOING BATHING.

She was a very pretty girl clad in a diaphanous summer gown. She was going to the beach and she didn't care who knew it, for she carried her bathing suit in a most primitive fashion. It was simply inclosed in a bath towel, and carried by a narrow strap. Shoes, stockings, powder, comb, brush, hairpins and other feminine necessities were not in evidence. Perhaps she dispensed with them. Anyway, she roused the curiosity of a car full of people.

CHEAP RATE VICTIMS.

"Every reduction in steerage rates is responsible for a lot of dead-broke Americans floating around in the streets of Rotterdam and other steamship lines," said an old traveler. "An exodus of impecunious young men afflicted with wanderlust is always a feature of these competitions in rates. The notice, 'Twenty-five dollars to Rotterdam,' or any other old port appeals to their venturesome spirit, and many a youngster who cannot scrape up two dollars above the necessary passage money and who doesn't know a word of any language except English is going to take advantage of the offer. Some of them no doubt work their way back all right, but more encounter all kinds of hardships. During every steerage war American consuls at foreign ports find enough charity work to keep them busy."

CARRIZOZO BAR

XXX Port Wine 50 cents Quart
XXX Blackberry 50 cents Quart
Old Kingdom Blend Six years
Old 4.00 Per Gallon
All Bottled in Bond Whiskies
$1.75 Quart

Seipps Beer Always on Tap

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CARRIZOZO AUTOMOBILE CO.

O. A. HUNT, General Manager, Carrizozo

AUTO SERVICE BY THE HOUR, TRIP OR DAY. CARRIZOZO NEW MEXICO

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REAL ESTATE SOLD ON EASY TERMS

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ESTABLISHED 1892

Capital and Undivided Profits, $42,000.00
Transacts a General Banking Business
Sells Drafts on Principal Cities of the World
Accords Borrowers every Accomodation
Consistent with Safety
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INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS

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Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing of Ladies, Gents Garments

ORDERS TAKEN FOR TAILOR MADE CLOTHING

1 Block North of Postoffice — Carrizozo, N. M.

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SPECIALS

Best Colorado Potatoes per cwt.	$1.50	Club House Brand of Flour per cwt	$3.20
Imbodens Best Flour " "	$3.35	Cane Granulated Sugar " "	$6.15
Pride of Denver Flour " "	$3.30	Prices subject to change without notice.	

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Boots and Shoes, Stetson Hats, Wagons, Iron Roofing, Stoves and Ranges, Cement, Barbed Wire,

WELCH AND TITSWORTH. Capitan, N. M.

REGULAR DINNER AND SUPPER 30 Cts

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OPEN ALL NIGHT — The best of Service

Recently Opened For Business

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MERCHANT TAILORING

Cleaning Pressing Repairing

Ladies Work A Specialty

WORK CALLED FOR AND DELIVERED. A TRIAL IS ALL WE ASK — Two Doors North of Post Office

W. E. WINFIELD

DEALER IN

STAPLE and FANCY GROCERIES

Pays the highest price for Farm Products. He will treat you right and appreciate your patronage.

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Queen of Kansas Flour — First Class Coal

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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN HAY GRAIN AND FEEDSTUFF

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BRICK BUILDING PAPER BLUE
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SEWELL'S PAINT — ANCHO CEMENT
EVERYTHING IN THE LINE OF BUILDING MATERIAL

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THE BEST GRADE OF BOTTLED AND BARRELL WHISKIES
BOTTLED BEER
BILLIARDS AND POOL

Galvanized Tanks — Wind Mills

E. F. Long,

Stove Pipes, Guttering and Plumbing

CARRIZOZO — NEW MEX.

TRAITS OF KING OF BEASTS

Interesting Facts About the Lion Told by a Hunter of Big Game.

"In the wild state one seldom sees a lion either in repose or majestically alert," writes a correspondent of the London Times. "A glimpse the hunter may get of him, standing magnificently rigid when suddenly disturbed in early morning at his kill of over night; and more seldom it has been given to a man to watch one, himself unobserved, gazing from an eminence at the grazing herd. But the lion is a nocturnal animal, possessing an extraordinary capacity for making itself invisible in dim light. Many a sportsman has testified to the experience of being unable to see a lion on a night not altogether dark though it was so close that its breathing was plainly audible; and many a native of Africa has fallen victim to the sudden onslaught of what, as he passed it a few feet away, he took to be only a small bush or the blot upon the darkness made by a tussock of grass.

"The literature of big-game shooting contains perhaps no incident more blood curdling than the experience of Dr. Aurel Schulz, who, when with his gun-bearer he was stalking a hippopotamus at night, found that a lion was in turn stalking them. By chance the gun-bearer noticed that a bush behind them had a queer way of being always about the same distance in their rear. In spite of the moonlight they could not be certain that it really was a lion; but when, to test it, they turned upon their tracks, immediately the shadowy thing swept, dim and noiseless, in a wide semicircle, so as to plant itself again behind them. So, one going backward, with his face always to the lion, the hunted hunters made their way back to camp—hippopotami having ceased to interest them."

As to the moral character of the beast the same writer continues: "It has been said of the lion that he attacked only those who withstood him, scorning to strike one who fled or sued for clemency; whereas in real life if you run from a lion he will chase you. Moreover, that full-grown men only were his enemies, that he would not harm babies. But in the lionhouse one may see any day the eyes which look so indifferently on the men and women who come and go before the cages light up with sudden savagery as some small child toddles alone across the floor. The lion has learned that men and women are not for him; but this smaller creature—nice antelope size, soft and helpless—presents itself to the royal mind as easily killable."

HARDEST PART OF THE JOB

Citizen—What'll you charge me, Uncle Rastus, to cart away that pile of stone?

Uncle Rastus—About two dollahs, sah.

Citizen—Isn't that very high?

Uncle Rastus—Yes, sah, jes, fo' cahtin' away the stone, but I got ter hire a man to help me hahness de mule.—Exchange.

The Pioneer

Jewelry Store

J. R. HUMPHREYS, PROP

Headquarters for a choice line of Watches, Jewelry and Silverware. Decorated China

We also carry a full line of EDISON and VICTOR Phonographs and a large assortment of Records.

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Ice Cream and Soft Drinks

Periodicals, Stationery, Cigars, Candies and Mens Furnishings

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CARRIZOZO, — NEW MEXICO

For Sale—

An Irrigated Farm on the Ruidoso, 240 acres. An abundance of water. Fine land. Terms.

A Steam Hoist with 500 feet of cable, at Angus.

Lots on easy terms in Highland Addition.

Large sizes in pipe fittings at Carrizozo.

Second hand wagons and hacks. Sell or trade.

Address. P. G. PETERS, Carrizozo, N. M.

N. B. TAYLOR & SONS

Blacksmithing and Hardware

Hardware, Tinware, Paints, Oils and Glass, Harness

Ammunition, Stoneware, etc.

Stoves and Ranges

Agents for Sampson's Windmills

¶We print to please!

¶We please to print!

Give Us A Trial Order And You Will Come Again.

Commercial Printing Dept.

The SOUTHWESTERN OUTLOOK

Carrizozo Livery Stable

W. M. REILY, Prop.

Fine riding and driving horses. — First class buggies and hacks.

Teams with or without drivers.

M. D. Guebara

—Dealer In—

General Merchandise

East Side — Carrizozo

This is but one of the many Styles we show

Conservative Styles for older men, Snap and Dash for the Juniors. Quality and Fair Price To All

¶ There is something about the clothes we sell that proves out, like an old friend. When you buy your first suit from us, you depend on your eyes for style and upon us for the guarantee of quality.

¶ We guarantee every suit that you buy from us. Come in and give us a trial.

¶ Our line of Gent's furnishings is always filled with new things.

"The House Of Good Taste"

Ziegler Bros.

W. C. MILLER

Harness and Saddles. Greases and Oils. Shoe Repairing A Specialty

Beautifully Illustrated Jewelry Catalog Sent Free for the Asking

WE take great pleasure in announcing that our new catalog has just been completed and we claim that it is the most complete and artistic catalog of its kind ever published in the southwest; in fact, it is up to the W. T. HIXON CO'S STANDARD.

THIS CATALOG contains over 160 pages, describing thousands of jewelry articles in stock and there are hundreds of illustrations. With this catalog in your home you can do just as well in making jewelry selections as you can should you visit any store. This is true in regard to price and we guarentee every article in this catalog to be just as described. Our stock is admitted by everyone to be the largest, most complete and best in all the Southwest and for that reason we are entitled to the name

"The Gift House of the Southwest"

This Catalog will be sent free, postage prepaid, to anyone in Texas, New Mexico, Arizona and Mexico for the asking.

Drop us a postal today and you will find this catalog a valuable houshold article, especially between now and Christmas.

W. T. Hixon Co.

111 San Antonio St. El Paso Texa

The Gift House Of The Southwest.

MINOR MENTION

—Superintendent of public instruction J. E. Clark has issued a comparative statement showing that the school census of New Mexico is 93,815 and of Arizona 34,299.

—See Miller for leather goods.

—For the best accomodations go to the Temple Hotel near the court rooms. Fine home cooking, clean rooms.

—For your Fruit Cake, we have just recieved a full stock of citron, lemon and orange peal. A fresh supply of walnuts, pecons, brazal and almonds. Ziegler Bros.

—Fancy Mountain Apples in 50 lbs boxes good winter keepers $1.75 per box, all yarleties. Carrizozo Trading Co.

—We are constantly receiving new styles of Skirts, Ladies and Misses Cloaks and it will pay you to look our stock over before purchasing elsewhere, Ziegler Bros.

The firm of Kahler and Chase closed the following deals during the past week:

To Robert Hoffman, The Clearance Bowen Residence in Highland addition.

To Phelps and Watson of Alpine Texas, three lots in McDonalb addition.

Several houses were rented by this agency during the week.

—Before leaving home from Court come in and figure with us on your bill of winter dry goods or groceries, we can give you first class quality and save you money. Carrizozo Trading Co.

—Cleaned currents, seeded raisins citron and all kinds of dried fruits at Carrizozo Trading Co.

—For Heinzes' Dill, sweet and sour pickles and a full line of fancy groceries, fruits and nuts call at the House of Goon Taste. Ziegler Bros.

—Notice Ziegler's Advertisment in this issue.

—Rolland Brothers have recently received a fine set of tailoring samples.

—See Long at the Temple Hotel for all kinds of tin work.

—C. H. Brown keeps fresh bread and beef.

—We buy all kinds of country product and pay the highest prices, we brleive in patronising the farmers of Lincoln County in preferance to those of Colorado and California. Carrizozo Trading Co.

—Dont fail to inspect the choice line of new things in Bracelets, Cuff Links and Diamond goods at the Pioneer Jewelery Store.

—John H. Skinner has received a car of Queen of Kansas Flour and a car of American Lady Flour this week.

—When you drop in at Kelley and Sons, if you dont see what you want call for it, they have it.

—Just received one hundred case of fresh evaporated fruits, peaches, apricots, prunes, raisins, currents and grapes. Ziegler Bros.

—We have just issued a large edition of Location Notice Blanks, printed after the lastest accepted legal form. These blanks are for sale at this office or by mail at 35 cts. a dozen or five cents each.

—All kinds of harness repairing at Millers.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

SOME HEART RESPONDS.

No one is so accursed by fate,
No one so utterly desolate
But some heart, though unknown,
Responds unto his own.

Responds—as if with unseen wings,
An angel touched its quivering strings;
And whispers, in its song,
"Where hast thou stayed so long?"
—Henry Wadsworth Longfellow.

A party of young men were camping, and to avert annoying questions they made it a rule that the one who asked a question that he could not answer himself had to do the cooking.

One evening, while sitting round the fire, one of the boys asked: "Why is it that a ground squirrel never leaves any dirt at the mouth of its burrow?"

They all guessed and missed. So he was asked to answer it himself.

"Why," he said, "because they always begin to dig at the other end of the hole."

"But," one asked, "how does he get to the other end of the hole?"

"Well," was the reply, "that's your question."—Youth's Companion.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

RANCH FOR SALE:—One hundred and sixty acres of land near Carrizozo, well improved with a fine house and an abundance of water. Patented, Clear title Everything in good shape. KAHLER and CHASE

NOTICE:—We cannot supply the demand for furnished suites of two and three rooms in Carrizozo. Parties having rooms to let for light house keeping can easily rent them thru our agency. Call up Kahler and Chase. Phone, 24.

RELINQUISHMEMT:—The improvements on a homestead ajoining Oscuro townsite are for sale veay reasonable. Within four hundred feat of Postoffice. KAHLER and CHASE.

RANCH FOR SALE:—160 acres of land, patented, small orchard, good well of water. Seven miles from Carrizos See JOHN GEORGE, NOGAL NEW MEXICO.

FOR SALE:—A fine four room house. 1 block from Temple Hotel, McDonald Addition. On two lots 50 x 130, good well of water, chicken house. Cheap. KAHLER AND CHASE, Outlook Office, Carrizozo, New Mexico.

FOR RENT:—Several nice three room houses, good condition. KAHLER AND CHASE, Outlook Office.

FOR SALE:—Ten, nice, three room houses for sale cheap, ceilnig over head and thoroughly papered, in goop condition. Inquire of KAHLER AND CHASE Outlook Office, Carrizozo.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—A good Grand Piano which originally cost $1000 to trade for a good buggy horse or will sell for cash. Piano in good shape, needs tuning. KAHLER AND CHASE, Outlook Office Carrizozo,

HORSE AND SADDLE FOR SALE:—$40 will buy a young horse, saddle and bridle. KAHLER AND CHASE.

WANT ADDS.

SHEEPMEN:—M. D. Guebara will furnish you with good sheep herders on short notice, especially in lambing season. M. D. Guebara Carrizozo New Mexico.

FOR SALE:—Three lots in highland addition, block seven, reasonable. KAHLER AND CHASE.

FOR SALE:—Four room house and lot, with eighty barrel cistern, Capitan, KAHLER AND CHASE.

FOR SALE:—Two room house double wall, sealed and papered, good well and barn, with carriage and cow sheds. East of track. KAHLER AND CHASE Carrizozo.

FOR SALE:—Three lots on Capitan Ave, Block three. Very reasonable. KAHLER AND CHASE Carrizozo.

PASTURAGE:—While attending court pasture your horses with Humphrey Bros. Good water and feed. HUMPHREY BROS. Carrizozo.

LOTS FOR SALE:—Boulevard Addition, Fine Resident property, lots 50ft X 150 and 75ft. by 150. Also some fine two acre blocks on sale. For information apply to Doc. Lacey or A. H. Harvey at the Carrizozo Townsite Office.

STORE FOR SALE:—Good grocery and dry goods business, post office in connection. Rooms to let, within building. Boarders also. Will turn over stock at inventory. On railroad near Carrizozo. See KAHLER and CHASE, Outlook Office. Phone 24, Carrizozo

FOR SALE:—Twenty Acres of land, improved with good house, fine well of water, wind mill, reasonable. Also Several Business Lots in best part of City. Resident Lots. See Kahler and Chase.

Outlook Office.

FORE SALE CHEAP:—One five room house and barn, two blocks from school house. Inquire of H. S. Campbell, Carrizozo.

FOR SALE:—Two story Hotel in Carrizozo, Furnished, 18 bed rooms, kitchen and large dinning room, two halls and reception room on two lots 25 x 150, two squares from Depot. Also two business lots in best part of town, KAHLER and CHASE, Outlook Office, Carrizozo.

FOR RENT OR SALE:—Port of Cuba restaurant, furnished, for sale or rent very reasonable. Will sell on installments. KAHLER AND CHASE.

FOR SALE:—Lot and building Block 18 lot 17. Reasonable. KAHLER AND CHASE.

FOR SALE:—Lot 21 block 4 improved with a cement block house. KAHLER AND CHASE.

FOR SALE:—Lot 2 block 3 Highland addition, building. Cheap. KAHLER AND CHASE.

FOR SALE:—Lot 12 block 30 improved with Mexican school house KAHLER AND CHASE.

CATTLE FOR SALE:—Fifty head of select ranch cattle for sale at market value, for full particulars see KAHLER AND CHASE.

FOR SALE:—160 acres of Patented land, good spring on property, near White Oaks, water can be developed to supply any quanity of sheep or goats. Cheap. KAHLER AND CHASE.