

CARRIZOZO OUTLOOK

Published Weekly in the Interest of Carrizozo and Lincoln County

VOL. VI, NO. 13

CARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, DECEMBER 22, 1911

PRICE \$1.50 THE YEAR

CHAS. MC MASTER DEAD

Finally Succumbs to Dread Disease After a Long Heroic Struggle

I. O. O. F. CONDUCTS FUNERAL

Charles McMasters after many long months of patient suffering passed quietly away to the unknown beyond at the midnight hour last Tuesday, before passing the prime of young manhood. Charley was one of the best and most favorable known young men in this vicinity and in his lifetime was that popular with all with whom he came in contact, that his friends were as numerous as his acquaintances. Not alone in Carrizozo was he well and favorably known but thru all Lincoln County he was intimately associated with the people. Charley had been in fairly good health until the past few months when he began to decline rapidly, being a sufferer from the dread disease, tuberculosis. About a week before his death he became so weak and emaciated that his friends saw that he could not hold out against the unequal odds much longer. At times it did not seem possible that he could live thru another day and had he not been possessed of wonderful courage and vitality he must needs have given up long before.

His only brother James who lives at Brookshire, Texas, was telegraphed to, his parents having died in his childhood, and the brother arrived two days before the end came.

Charley McMasters came to this country 6 years ago from Van Vliet Texas, and worked in the store at Nogal for John Canning; this was before there was any Carrizozo. Later when this town was built and the Carrizozo Trading Co. organized he came here taking a position in their store and at one time or another has been employed in nearly all of the mercantile establishments here. All that could be done to make his last days on earth comfortable was done by his many friends and that there are still on earth some people that are possessed with a practical religion and a great love of humanity was demonstrated by Mr. and Mrs. Barnett who took him into their home and tenderly nursed him during the last week of his earthly existence.

Funeral services were held Wednesday afternoon at the Baptist church under the auspices of Carrizozo Lodge No. 30, I. O. O. F. of which Lodge he was a member.

At the funeral the church was filled to its fullest capacity with friends of the deceased. The funeral service being the beautiful burial rite of the Odd Fellows. The sympathy of the community goes out to the deceased's only brother James McMasters, who has come a long way to pay the last respects to his beloved brother. The fact that James McMasters came out here to attend the bedside of his dying brother Charles, in a country where he was a stranger to every one, served only to increase his grief.

CARD OF THANKS

The Carrizozo Lodge, No. 30, I. O. O. F. desire to thank the people of Carrizozo for their extreme kindness and assistance during the illness and death of our beloved brother Charles McMasters.

I. O. O. F.

INAUGURATION DAY PROGRAM

Preparations for the first government of the new state of New Mexico have been definitely fixed and approved by governor-elect McDonald of Carrizozo. The date of the inauguration has been postponed to the 4th of January and it is expected that this allows sufficient time to complete the arguments before the canvassing board and to have the President issue the official proclamation admitting New Mexico to the sisterhood of states.

The inauguration is to be brilliant and will be long remembered by all in attendance. Lincoln County and Carrizozo especially anticipate having a large representation at the ceremonies. The present plan is to run a special Pullman car from this point to Santa Fe to be used as quarters also during the festivities.

The following is the official inauguration program, adopted by the executive committee:

- 10 a. m.—Executive committee call on Governor-elect McDonald
- 10:30 a. m.—Adjutant General A. S. Brookes calls for Chief Justice Pope and Governor Mills, escorting them to the Palace hotel at 11 a. m.
- 10:30 a. m.—Judge N. B. Laughlin calls for Mrs. Mills and escorts her to Palace hotel to join the ladies of Governor-elect McDonald's party.
- 11:30 a. m.—Governor Mills, Governor-elect McDonald and Chief Justice Pope leave for the capitol, escorted by adjutant General Brookes, the governor's staff mounted, and the National Guard.
- 11:30 a. m.—Mrs. McDonald and party arrive at capitol and are escorted to seats reserved in hall of representatives. Members of governor's staff act as ushers to seat people who will be admitted by card only as capacity of hall is very limited and any other method would mean confusion. Cards of admission can be had on application to Mayor Seligman.
- 11:45 a. m.—Invocation by his Grace Archbishop J. B. Pitaval.
- 11:50 a. m.—Address by Governor Mills.
- 12 Noon—Oath administered by Chief Justice Pope to Governor-elect McDonald.
- 12:05 p. m.—Inaugural address by Governor McDonald.
- 12:30 p. m.—Ode, "The Forty-seventh Star, New Mexico," composed and set to music by Rev. Julius Hartman, sung by a chorus arranged as a living flag.
- 12:45 p. m.—Dismissal and formation of the line of military parade under Marshal of the Day Major Fred Muller.
- 1 p. m.—Military parade.
- 3 p. m.—Serenade to Governor and Mrs. McDonald.
- 4 p. m.—Band concert in the Plaza.
- 8 to 10 p. m.—Public reception at Palace of Governors to which all are invited. In the receiving line will be Governor and Mrs. McDonald, Governor and Mrs. Mills, Lieutenant Governor and Mrs. E. G. de Baca, Secretary of State and Mrs. Antonio Luero and Mayor and Mrs. Arthur Seligman.
- 10:30 p. m.—Grand march at National Guard Armory, led by Governor and Mrs. McDonald, opening the inaugural ball.

Four feet of snow in Kansas has delayed all west bound trains for several days, the limit of being over twelve hours late Wednesday.

Al. Roberts and Dr. Pine had a sleigh out and in use Wednesday, a very unusual sight in this climate.

The Outlook wishes all of its friends and readers a very Merry Merry Christmas.

ARGUMENTS NOW ON

Canvassing Board Will Not Complete Labors Before End of This Week

SEVERAL PRECINCTS DISPUTED

With disputes affecting the vote in several precincts yet to be decided, the election of several state officials still hangs in the balance and the canvassing board will be busy the rest of this week before its labors are concluded. The disputes in Union, Socorro and Curry counties still remain undecided and arguments are being heard from both democratic and republican representative lawyers before the board in points at issue. It is held by the democrats that the board has no power to hear testimony and decide disputes but that it is the duty of the district courts.

The official canvass of the returns of New Mexico state election, leaving out of consideration the disputed precincts of Melrose, Carlsbad, Reserve and Clayton, shows the standing of the candidates to be as follows:

For Governor:	
McDonald (dem).....	30,614
Bursum (rep).....	27,614
Lieutenant Governor:	
De Baca (dem).....	29,181
Martinez (rep).....	23,533
Secretary of State:	
Luero (dem).....	20,234
Romero (rep).....	28,564
State Auditor:	
Sargent (rep).....	29,187
Deigard (dem).....	24,683
State Treasurer:	
Warron (dem).....	30,409
Mirabal (rep).....	28,610
State School Superintendent:	
Stout (rep).....	29,061
White (dem).....	25,948
Land Commissioner:	
Ervien (rep).....	29,330
Emerson (dem).....	28,795
Attorney General:	
Clancy (rep).....	29,788
McGill (dem).....	28,277
Justice of the supreme court	
Roberts (rep).....	25,303
Parker (rep).....	29,210
Hanna (prog).....	29,208
Wright (rep).....	29,188
Burkhardt (dem).....	28,939
Dunn (dem).....	28,940
Corporation Commissioner:	
Van Stone (prog).....	28,981
Armijo (rep).....	28,741
O. L. Owen (dem).....	28,021
"Sol" Owen.....	1,032
Williams (rep).....	29,472
Groves (rep).....	29,443
Total for Owen and Sol	
Owen.....	29,053

The House of Good Taste
 We thank you for your most liberal patronage during the year of 1911 and wish you one and all
A MERRY CHRISTMAS
 and
A HAPPY NEW YEAR
ZIEGLER BROTHERS

For Congress:

Curry (rep).....	29,780
Fergusson (dem).....	29,640
Baca (rep).....	28,350
Valverde (dem).....	27,870
On the Blue Ballot:	
For the Blue Ballot.....	34,353
Against the Blue Ballot.....	22,631
Majority for.....	11,722

SUCCESSFUL BAZAAR

The ladies of the Home Mission Society of the M. E. Church held their annual holiday bazaar at the John Bell store Monday afternoon and a pleasant affair is reported. Mr. J. E. Bell, furnished Forbes Coffee gratis to the ladies. The receipts from the sale went toward paying the \$500 furniture debt at the church which the ladies took on themselves and it is reported that \$52.90 was paid by the bazaar, alone only a small amount remains unpaid which will be paid within a very short time. After the payment of this debt the ladies intend to form themselves into a civic league and promise that Carrizozo will be made a "spotless" town.

DRY FARMERS FRIEND

It is the confident belief of W. R. Smythe, a territorial good roads engineer, that the farmers of New Mexico do not give enough attention to the raising of dairy cattle. Mr. Smythe says that the dairy cow is the salvation of every farming community. His experience in the Dakotas has convinced him that such is the fact. While learning to farm under now and very strange conditions and in an unaccustomed climate the farmer naturally needs a source of income to fall back upon in case of failure of his crops. It is Mr. Smythe's belief that Old Boss, with her crumpled horn and daily yield of rich milk, can be depended upon, season after season, despite climatic changes, to furnish that reserve income. In good years her milk and its products is so much "velvet" to the farmer and above his proceeds from the fields. In less fortunate seasons the milk products mean freedom from worry.

Discouraged by the crop failures, the people in Dakota, according to Mr. Smythe, were upon the point of abandoning their farms because they could not longer afford to labor with no financial returns as a result of their toil. Somebody suggested dairying. It was tried by a few farmers with success. Others followed the example of the pioneer dairyman. Cows were sprung up in large numbers and in a short time the farmers found themselves growing rich. While the cows were supporting the farms the agriculturists learned from experience how to cultivate their land and soon they were productive in stead of yearly disappointments. It is not denied that dry farming

in New Mexico is still in the experimental stage, although large yields have been harvested from the soil in favorable seasons. It also is not denied that New Mexico soil is admirably adapted to agriculture if the proper methods are utilized. Until these have been evolved a means of acquiring a sure income from the land, no matter what the season, should be welcomed. Mr. Smythe's suggestion looks like a good one. Townpeople would gladly welcome the opportunity to purchase the fresh country butter instead of the variety brought in from the Kansas creameries. There would be a ready and profitable market for all the butter that could be produced on the farming lands in every country.

PREDICTS PROSPERITY

First Governor of New State Forecasts Great Future Under Statehood

DEVELOPMENT WILL BE RAPID

Governor-elect William C. McDonald, first governor of the state of New Mexico and a resident of Carrizozo, contributes to the December New Mexico issue of "The Earth," a brief but eloquent glimpse into the future of the new state. Governor McDonald says:

"New Mexico is standing on the threshold of a great future. For many years we have waited for admission into the Union. During those years we have been progressing slowly but steadily; we have been learning the extent and character of our natural resources; eliminating frontier conditions; improving social and industrial conditions; building up our school system; prospecting our mining areas. The period of probation has been long and trying, but it has been healthful.

New Mexico enters the Union with full confidence in its future; with accurate knowledge of its resources, and what is required for the development of those resources. We know what opportunity is presented here, for the man with large capital and for the man with small capital and the man with nothing but his brains and ability to work. We know that this opportunity is great and that it takes many forms.

The new state has a great area of arable land waiting for development. This land will support a large and prosperous population. With abundant water for irrigation, with good local markets and adequate transportation to foreign markets, with an ideal climate both for health and crop production, with land available upon terms which bring it within reach of the man of limited means, our development should be, and undoubtedly will be, swift and sure.

The development of our forests, our deposits of minerals, and our live-stock industry, alone, will suffice to make of New Mexico one of the most prosperous states in the west.

"Add to this our great area of irrigable land, and the even greater area of land which may be made to produce certain varieties of crops without irrigation, and we have here the foundation of a commonwealth which will be equal of any of the states.

"New Mexico has no desire to hold out false hopes to the homeseekers and the investor. Hard work and perseverance are required here for success as elsewhere; but we have abundant reason for our belief that persistent, intelligent work, applied to our almost limitless natural resources will bring greater rewards than can be had in any other field at this time.

"New Mexico long since has eliminated frontier conditions. Our people are law abiding, prosperous and happy. Social conditions in the new state are as pleasant as those anywhere in this country. Our educational system is complete, and will be improved to meet all demands upon it. Our cities and towns are modern, progressive and well governed. New Mexico is fully equipped, fully prepared for statehood, and for the great period of industrial development which we are assured is immediately before us."

CARRIZOZO OUTLOOK

Lee B. Chase, Editor and Publisher

CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO

Death snaps the whip for the circus aviators.

It is really too bad that the papers don't print any baseball news these days.

Beware of cold storage Thanksgiving turkey. Pick the feathers of yourself.

The Kansas judge who wants to abolish love at first sight should advertise his serum.

Football accidents are few this year, much to the chagrin of our professional reformers.

Will the chauffeurs please have the aeroplanes within easy call of the Chinese imperial family?

Joliet has seen a hoopskirt. But wait until a rush hour crowd in an elevated train encounters one.

We presume that the heiress who married an acrobat will now proceed to twist him around her fingers.

The man who routed a highwayman with a box of bonbons probably will not be asked to give a testimonial.

A New York man tied his wife to a telephone pole the other day and she didn't like it because it isn't the style.

Tennyson Dickens, who says that Boston girls' ankles are too beefy, strikes as being an observing old feller.

Devotees of bridge whist indignantly deny that it is a gambling game. What is it, then? A sure thing?

"A man is middle aged at ninety," avers Lord Strathcona. Think of all the infants that Dr. Osler wanted to chloroform!

A southern surgeon says that railroad wrecks make drug victims of the injured. Even that is a shade better than being killed.

New York, according to a trade paper, is oversupplied with safety deposit vaults. Not if the burglary reports are considered.

Happy is the man who laid his overcoat away where he could put his hands on it and where the moths were unable to find it.

The hilarious gentleman in Texas who ate a mirror evidently labored under the impression that it was casting reflections on him.

The Massachusetts youth who tried to get married on a hunting license made a grievous mistake. He should have had a fighting license.

The improvement of aviation will undoubtedly be a boon to deer hunters. Think of the fun to be had in shooting a guide on the wing!

The theory that American women burn up money is strengthened by the news that a New York damsel is being sued for a cigarette bill.

Dr. Elliot says a classical education helps a man to solve every problem of life. For instance will it help him to button a No. 15 collar on a No. 15 shirt?

Hobble skirts are worse than beer, says an Atlantic City preacher. Still, it might be well to have antidotes from those who saw him make the tests.

A woman has a right to scold her husband, according to a Missouri judge. If she didn't have the right she would benevolently assimilate it.

The New York man who lost a breach of promise suit against a divorcee would have stood a better chance had the jury been composed of women.

Spreading abroad the news of a \$50 fine for a reckless chauffeur should help to develop the bump of caution on the cranium of the automobile owner.

A New Jersey lawyer advertises for a stenographer "who will promise never to marry." It is always best to obtain wisely assistance in the preparation of advertisements for stenographers.

It is up to the authorities of Reno to establish a censorship of the mails. It has lost a lady member of its divorce colony because she received a letter informing her that her husband had fallen heir to a million dollars.

TALK ON CAPILLARITY

Moisture Steadily Transferred From One Particle to Another.

When Surface of Soil is Left Undisturbed Tubes Come Close Together, Allowing Water to Pass From One to Another.

Now capillarity is a big word, and it means something pertaining to a hair. Now hair has very little to do with the soil and yet "capillarity of the soil" is a common term. Very fine tubes are called capillary, or hair like tubes, and the word capillary is often applied wrongly because we have no better word to express the meaning. For instance, take two sheets of glass and place them in a pan of water, and the water will flow up between them far above the level in the pan, and if the glass is not too long, it will run over the top.

writes John Isaac in the Town and Country Journal. This is called capillary attraction. Place a piece of woolen rag in a pan of water and leave one end of it over the side and the water will run up the cloth and over the rim of the pan. This, too, is called capillary attraction, yet in neither case are there any hairs or hair like tubes. Now, in the soil we often speak of the loss of moisture by capillarity or capillary attraction, and of capillary tubes through which the water escapes, but there are no such tubes and no continuous passage between the lower moisture in the soil and the surface. But there is a constant flow of water, through the soil, and this moisture is being steadily transformed from one particle to another. Now when the surface of the soil is left undisturbed these particles come very close together, and the closer they lie together the more easily the water passes from one to the other. So if the ground is left compact, that is, the soil particles come closer together; this forms a very close connection between the surface and the lower layers, and between these closely compacted particles there are minute spaces through which the water raises with comparative rapidity, this comes to the surface and is evaporated by the sun, so that it is lost to the soil and we say the ground is dry. In speaking of this process it is often said that the moisture escapes through capillary tubes. Although as you see, there are no tubes at all, only a close connection between the minute soil particles, which is just as bad, for it affords a continuous passage for the water to come up to the surface and be lost.

To prevent the escape of this moisture too rapidly, some people apply what is known as a mulch to the soil, or to such parts as they wish to protect. This is some kind of covering, straw or other, which will shade the ground and prevent the evaporation of the water by the sun. This, of course, does not prevent the loss of thousands of little pumps which are at work on every square foot of the soil from bringing the moisture to the surface. To check this loss and prevent too much of the water from escaping, we resort to what is called "cultivation." That is we keep the surface always broken up; keep stirring the top soil, so that the connection between the soil particles is broken up and prevented from being continuous. This forms what is called a dust mulch, or a dust covering, and if this is kept from compacting, it prevents the formation of continuous passages for the water which is kept in the soil, until it flows past the trees and plants whose roots take it up and use it for building up their tissues and making fruit and grain. It does not take long for the particles to settle close together again, so that they require frequent stirring up.

DURUM OR MACARONI WHEAT

In Dry Northwest It Has Met With Considerable Favor—It Resists Drought Splendidly.

Durum wheat is generally grown as a spring wheat. In the dry northwest it has met with considerable favor. It generally outyields spring wheat and resists drought splendidly. The greatest objection to growing macaroni wheat in this country has been the lack of market, the millers at first discriminating against it. Analyses indicate that Durum wheat has a high value for feeding purposes, being considerably richer in protein than ordinary wheat, says the Wallace Farmer. It is so hard, though, that it must be ground before being fed. We have reason to suspect that a larger amount of feeding nutrients can be obtained from an acre of Durum wheat in a dry season than from any other spring grain unless it be barley or corn.

Durum wheat does not stand quite as much as ordinary spring wheat, and consequently should be sown a little earlier.

BEST SOIL FOR DRY FARMING

Only Types of Land Not Adapted Are Alkali, Heavy Gumbo or Light Sandy or Gravelly.

(By H. F. PATTERSON, Montana Station.)

During the past two years we have received a large number of inquiries as to the best type of land for dry farming. There are a number of different types upon which farmers have had good success by following dry farming principles. The only types of soil that are not well adapted to dry farming are alkali lands, heavy gumbo lands, or light sandy or gravelly soils; for the reason that they do not have a good physical condition. The clay and alkali soils are so fine in texture that it is almost impossible for the plants to make use of the moisture that these soils contain. The sandy soils are so open and porous that they will not hold any of the water and so are not well adapted to dry land farming. Of these two types of soil the heavy clay and the sandy, the former is more desirable.

The subsoil is important in determining whether a land is well adapted for dry farming methods or not. The subsoil should be of such a nature as to absorb and hold a large amount of water. It is in the subsoil that we find the moisture reservoir, and unless this soil is of such a character as to hold the moisture, we are going to have a great deal of trouble in trying to dry farm it.

The best type of soil for dry land farming is a sandy clay loam, a soil that has the power of absorbing and holding a large amount of moisture and that can be very easily worked, and upon which the dust mulch can be easily maintained. It is very difficult to maintain a dust mulch upon a heavy, slip, clay soil, whereas upon a sandy loam this mulch can be maintained without a great deal of work.

The slope of the land best adapted for dry land agriculture varies with the different localities. Farmers, as a rule, prefer the land that slopes gently towards the north or the northeast. This, however, is not the most important point, but one worthy of full consideration when choosing a farm. The north slope escapes the direct rays of the sun to a degree, is a trifle later starting in the spring, which is frequently an advantage, and is generally not apt to suffer from hot winds and drought.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

There is a growing demand for bacon—good bacon.

Uniformity in the ewes of a flock is always desirable.

It pays and pays big to keep a ram in excellent, vigorous condition.

Exercise will help to make that streak of lean and streak of fat that is desired.

A long, large head, as a rule, indicates a hard, uneasy feeder and a great consumer.

All pure breeds of stock originated from the common stock of the country in which they were developed.

A hog needs all his time to make pork and should not be expected to spend any moments fighting lice.

Nothing is better to free the hogs from worms than copperas in the slop for several days in succession.

It is possible the pigs are squealing because they are hungry. Find out, there is no profit in starving porkers.

Distillers' dried grain is the dried residue from cereals obtained in the manufacture of alcohol or distilled liquors.

Generally speaking, it costs no more to raise and feed a pure bred animal than it does to raise and feed a scrub animal.

If the feed boxes are of wood and it seems necessary to feed a mash to the horses, give it in a galvanized iron bucket.

Be reasonable, don't expect your cow to give you a large mess of rich milk unless you furnish her material to make it of, as well as a comfortable place to do it.

A good way to break a puller is to rig up a rope halter of three-quarter inch new rope with a loop under the jaw so that the loop will draw around his nose, fasten him to a stout post and let him pull. The rope around the nose should be wrapped with cloth to prevent abrasion of the skin. When the youngster finds that he cannot break the rope or pull up the post he will give over.

It is feeding at a loss to supply the protein a cow needs entirely with wheat bran when it could be furnished in alfalfa at half the cost.

If you have never raised rape, try a small field next spring. It is very popular with the hogs and does them a world of good.

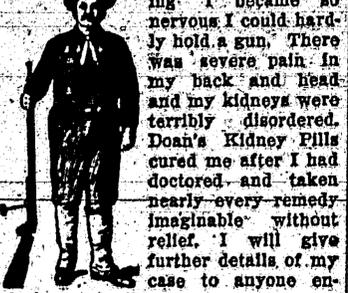
Fall plowing is recommended for corn, and, if manure is to be applied, it may be put on as a top dressing, at the rate of from 5 to 12 tons per acre, and disked in.

Excellent Tonic. Ventilation red (powdered paint) is composed of sulphate of iron and lime. It is an excellent tonic, and especially valuable in cases of indigestion. The dose is a tablespoonful in one gallon of drinking water.

UNDEFEATED CHAMPION OF THE NORTHWEST.

T. A. Ireland, Rifle Shot of Colfax, Wash., Tells a Story.

Mr. Ireland is the holder of four world records and has yet to lose his first match—says he: "Kidney trouble so affected my vision as to interfere with my shooting."



"When Your Back Is Lame, Remember the Name—DOAN'S." 50c, all stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Doubtless. "She left me for some motive or another."

"Probably another."—Lippincott's Magazine.

For over fifty years Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and other painful ailments have been cured by Hamlin's Wizard Oil. It is a good honest remedy and you will not regret having a bottle ready for use.

In the deepest night of trouble and sorrow, we have so much to be thankful for, that we need never cease our singing.—Coleridge.

CHRISTMAS POST CARDS FREE

Send 2 stamps for five samples of my very choicest Gold Embossed Christmas and New Year Post Cards, beautiful colors and loveliest designs. Art Post Card Club, 121 Jackson St., Topeka, Kansas

When one is sad or out of sorts for any cause whatever, there is no remedy so infallible as trying to make somebody else happy.—J. W. Carney.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy.

The man who tries to taper off in sin will soon be in over his head again.

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

There are still plenty of green pastures for all the Lord's sheep.

Idaho Public Land Water Right \$50.00 per Acre

IN TWELVE ANNUAL INSTALLMENTS

The Wood River Project began its annual run of water for irrigation on March 29th, 1911. There has been no interruption in the service since the run began. There is no shortage of crop on this project this year.

Some Things You Can Find on Wood River Project Your choice of 20,000 Acres of new land. The best water right anywhere. Markets for everything you can raise. Good fruit land. Sheep and hogs to feed and feed for all of them every year.

Good Dairy Country Market for one million pounds of butter. Market for all the chickens and eggs you can raise. The best potato soil on earth. Irrigation system complete and fully tested by two years use. Ample water, splendid soil. WE NEED YOU

IDAHO IRRIGATION COMPANY, Limited

Write me a personal letter and ask questions. RICHFIELD, IDAHO I. W. McConnell, General Manager

End Your Ironing Troubles by Using

Defiance Starch

The most serviceable starch on the market today. Works equally well hot or cold and produces a finish unequalled by any other starch.

One trial will prove its merits and make you a confirmed user.

See that you get "DEFIANCE" next time. Big 16-ounce package for 10 cents at all grocers.

Manufactured by Defiance Starch Co. OMAHA, NEBRASKA



HERE SUGGESTION.



Miss Antique—I have so much on my mind, I wish I knew what to do for relief.
Miss Cautique—Why not remove your switch?

PHYSICIAN ADVISES CUTICURA REMEDIES

"Four years ago I had places break out on my wrist and on my shin which would itch and burn by spells, and scratching them would not seem to give any relief. When the trouble first began, my wrist and shin itched like poison. I would scratch those places until they would bleed before I could get any relief. Afterwards the places would scale over, and the flesh underneath would look red and feverish. Sometimes it would begin to itch until it would wake me from my sleep, and I would have to go through the scratching ordeal again.

Our physician pronounced it "dry eczema." I used an ointment which the doctor gave me, but it did no good. Then he advised me to try the Cuticura Remedies. As this trouble has been in our family for years, and is considered hereditary, I felt anxious to try to head it off. I got the Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills, and they seemed to be just what I needed.

"The disease was making great headway on my system until I got the Cuticura Remedies which have cleared my skin of the great pest. From the time the eczema healed four years ago, until now, I have never felt any of its pest, and I am thankful to the Cuticura Soap and Ointment which certainly cured me. I always use the Cuticura Soap for toilet, and I hope other sufferers from skin diseases will use the Cuticura Soap and Ointment."
(Signed) Irvn Hutchison, Three Rivers, Mich., Mar. 16, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 17 K, Boston.

The man who is envious of evil-doers will soon be one himself.

Smile on wash day. That's when you use Red Cross Bag Blue. Clothes whiter than snow. All grocers.

Tenses.
Teacher—Tommy, what is the future of "I give?"
Tommy—"You take."—Life.

One of the Accessories.
Quiet-Spoken Customer—You keep everything for the piano, don't you?
Salesman—Yes, sir. We do, sir.
Quiet-Spoken Customer—Give me an ax!—Pack.

Incurable.
"You say you are your wife's third husband?" said one man to another during a talk.
"No, I am her fourth husband," was the reply.
"Heavens, man!" said the first speaker. "You are not a husband—you're a habit."

He Proved It.
"My dear, I was one of the very first to leave," said a man who, on returning from an evening party, was greeted reproachfully by his wife.
"Oh, you always say that," she retorted.

"Well, I can prove it this time, anyhow," insisted the husband. "Look in the hall and see the gold-mounted umbrellas I've brought home."

COLDS Cured in One Day

As a rule, a few doses of Muroy's Cold Remedy will break up any cold and prevent pneumonia. It relieves the head, throat and lungs almost instantly. Price 25 cents at any drug store, or sent postpaid. If you need Medical advice write to Muroy's Doctors. They will carefully diagnose your case and give you advice by mail absolutely free.
Address: Professor Muroy, 534 and Jackson streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

IF YOU HAVE PATENT EYE SALVE IS WHAT YOU NEED

Good Jokes

HIS BIT OF EMPIRE.

It is a well-known fact that some Englishmen are more inclined to talk about the Empire's fringes, of which they are ignorant, rather than about its heart, which they possibly know something of. A housewife whose husband was addicted this way turned his thoughts into more homely channels by her ready wit.

One Saturday evening he came home late smelling strongly of tobacco, and very red in the face.

"Oh," he said, "I've had a fine time. I've been to an Empire meeting. It was grand."

Then he frowned and said, impatiently:

"What's the matter with supper? Ain't it ready yet?"

His wife, who was peeling potatoes and holding a squalling boy, rose and extended the baby to him.

"Here," she said, "take hold of your bit of the Empire while I fry these chips."

How It is Done.

"Rollo," said the eminent statesman, speaking rather severely to his private secretary. "Rollo, it has been rather more than a week now since I have said something really brilliant. Are you aware of that?"

"Y-y-yes, sir," stammered the hireling.

"I'll give you three days more," continued the statesman, assuming his well-known attitude in which the right hand is thrust into the front of the shirt, as though to bring forth an important document or to scratch a hidden chigger bite—and if I haven't uttered something exceedingly intellectual or startlingly new by that time, I shall have to employ a new press agent."

GOOD IMAGINATION.



"Vain Deuber claims to be highly imaginative and also a thinker."

"Er—yes—he imagines he thinks and thinks he imagines."

Even Then.

The wise men never speak till they have something well worth while to say. And, being wise and thoughtful men, they say but little even then.

The Puff Personal.

"You are evidently very fond of books, sir," said an old gentleman to a young man in a train car. "May I ask you whom you consider the best novelist of the day?"

"Jenkins, undoubtedly," said the young man. "There's nobody can write like Jenkins. Why, sir, the circulating libraries can't supply his novels fast enough."

At this moment another man entered the train car and addressed the young man.

"Hello, Jenkins," he said. "How are you today?"—Tit-Bits.

Unworthy of His Love.

"George Tillson and Mamie Sprague are engaged."

"For goodness sake! I always thought he had good taste."

"Well, Mamie isn't a bad looking girl."

"But look at the style of her. She doesn't hide her ears by combing her hair over them."

Try It.

"Mary," said a mother to her quick-tempered little girl, "you must not get mad and say naughty things. You should always give a soft answer."

When her little brother provoked her an hour afterward Mary clinched her little fist and said: "Muah!"—The Watchword.

He Knew the Game.

"Now, Archie," asked the school-mistress, dilating on the virtue of politeness. "If you were seated in a train car, every seat of which was occupied, and a lady entered, what would you do?"

"I would stand, please," was the reply.

"I notice that you call your wife 'Sugar'."

"I've always called my wives 'Sugar'."

"Um! How many lumps have you had?"

Not Consoiling.

One of the boys had broken one of the school rules and no one would own up.

The teacher announced that he would thrash the whole class if some one did not tell him who had committed the offense.

All were silent, and he began with the first boy, and thrashed every one in the class until finally he reached the last one. Then he said: "Now, if you will tell me who did this I won't thrash you."

"All right, sir. I did it," was the reply.—Ideas.

WHY A BACHELOR.



Hinten—I've a mind to get married. Henpeck—if you had a mind you wouldn't think of such a thing.

Sweet Melody.
"Is sweet indeed, to hear the bee
Lift up her voice a peg;
For now when cost of living's high
It means another egg."

His Economy.

The children in the Blank family were taught habits of neatness at the table by being compelled to pay a fine of one cent for every spot they put on the tablecloth. One day Harold, a boy of seven years, was discovered rubbing the overhanging part of the cloth between his fingers, and when taken to task for it, he said: "Why, I was just trying to rub two spots into one."—Woman's Home Companion.

Not So Very Romantic.

"Gloriana," faltered the ardent youth, "is this the end?"
"Reginald," she answered, with a world of compassion in her soft brown eyes, "it is!"

Wearied of the strain of holding the skein of flossy yarn which the maiden had been winding into a ball, Reginald dropped his exhausted arms to his sides and drew a long breath of relief.

The Reason.

"Though actors are superstitious as a rule, they are not afraid of being in haunted houses."
"They are not?"

"No; you can't scare an actor by putting him any place where the ghosts walk."

Took Precautions.

Mrs. Brown—I'm thinking of giving up using fresh milk. I read an article in the paper saying all kinds of infection can be got from it.
Milkman—Don't worry, madam; our water is always well boiled first.—London Sketch.

Classifying Himself.

Eve (on seeing him for the first time)—Who are you, sir?
Adam—I'm Exhibit A, madam.

THREE OR FOUR.



"I notice that you call your wife 'Sugar'."

"I've always called my wives 'Sugar'."

"Um! How many lumps have you had?"

Prejudice Is a Serious Menace

Prejudice is a hard thing to overcome, but where health is at stake and the opinion of thousands of reliable people differs from yours, prejudice then becomes your menace and you ought to lay it aside. This is said in the interest of people suffering from chronic constipation, and it is worthy of their attention.

In the opinion of legions of reliable American people the most stubborn constipation imaginable can be cured by a brief use of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. You may not have heard of it before, but do not doubt its merits on that account, or because it has not been blantly advertised. It has sold very successfully on word of mouth recommendation. Parents are giving it to their children today who were given it by their parents, and it has been truthfully said that more druggists use it personally in their families than any other laxative.

Letters recently received from Mr. Frank Adams, 1412 E. 9th St., Wichita, Kas., and Carrie Nichol, Ashland, Kas., are but a few of thousands showing the esteem in which Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is held. It is mild, gentle, non-gripping, not violent, like salts or cathartics. It cures gradually and pleasantly so that in time nature again does its own work without outside aid. Constipated people owe it to themselves to use this grand bowel specific.

Anyone wishing to make a trial of this remedy before buying it in the regular way of a druggist at fifty cents or one dollar a large bottle (family size) can have a sample bottle sent to the home free of charge by simply addressing Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 201 Washington St., Monticello, Ill. Your name and address on a postal card will do.

In Strange Company.

The Visitor—And what is that gray stone structure over there?

The Courier—Zat ees ze armory for ze soldiers.

The Visitor—Ah, yes. And that long, low building that looks like a train shed—what is that?

The Courier—Zat ees ze arsenal.

The Visitor—See. And what is the big factory with the immense smoke-stack?

The Courier—Zat ees ze gra-reat iron works where is made ze big gun an' ze shot an' ze shell.

The Visitor—And that peculiar looking structure across the river—the one with the rounded roof?

The Courier—Zat ees ze powder magazine.

The Visitor—And what is this magnificent marble structure with its wonderful dome and countless columns?

The Courier—Oh, zat ees only ze palace of peace!—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

His Honor Unimpaired.

"No," said the old shoemaker, sternly, "I will not do it. Never have I sold anything by false representations, and I will not begin now."

For a moment he was silent, and the shopman who stood before him could see that the better nature of his employer was fighting strongly for the right.

"No," said the old man again, "I will not do it. It is an inferior grade of shoe, and I will never pass it off as anything better. So just mark it 'A shoe fit for a queen,' and put it in the window. A queen, you know, does not have to do much walking."

Tilted.

"Is Mr. Bimt a believer in the uplift?"

"Can't say for certain, but I notice that he wears his cigar at a dizzy angle."

A BRAIN WORKER.

Must Have the Kind of Food That Nourishes Brain.

"I am a literary man whose nervous energy is a great part of my stock in trade, and ordinarily I have little patience with breakfast foods and the extravagant claims made of them. But I cannot withhold my acknowledgment of the debt that I owe to Grape-Nuts food."

"I discovered long ago that the very bulkiness of the ordinary diet was not calculated to give one a clear head, the power of sustained, accurate thinking. I always felt heavy and sluggish in mind as well as body after eating the ordinary meal, which diverted the blood from the brain to the digestive apparatus."

"I tried foods easy of digestion, but found them usually deficient in nutrient. I experimented with many breakfast foods and they, too, proved unsatisfactory, till I resorted to Grape-Nuts. And then the problem was solved."

"Grape-Nuts agreed with me perfectly from the beginning, satisfying my hunger and supplying the nutrient that so many other prepared foods lack."

"I had not been using it very long before I found that I was turning out an unusual quantity and quality of work. Continued use has demonstrated to my entire satisfaction that Grape-Nuts food contains the elements needed by the brain and nervous system of the hard working public writer." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in type.

Write for this little book. A new book, "The Road to Wellville," by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Not Going.

"You're going to the smoker to-night, aren't you?"

"None."

"Why, the boys are expecting you. Didn't you promise them you'd be there?"

"Yes, I intended to be present, but you see, we have the recall system in our family, and my wife has just exercised it."

His Worldly Goods.

At an "army wedding" in Topeka recently the service had proceeded to the line, "With all my worldly goods I thee endow." The candidate for matrimony repeated it. "There," remarked another lieutenant who was a guest, "there goes his bicycle."—Kansas City Star.

Best None Too Good.

A social leader at Narragansett was arranging for a musical and called a local "professor" into consultation. "I think," he said, "we'd better have two first violins, two seconds—"

"No," said the prospective hostess, "I wish to spare no expense. Let us have only first violins, if you please."—Philadelphia Ledger.

His Exact Location.

"Wombat was at the opera last night."

"Ah, you saw him drinking in the melody."

"No; when I saw him he was drinking in the bar."—Courier-Journal.

His Honeyed Manner.

"I notice Mr. Comeup has such a honeyed manner and way of talking lately."

"Oh, that's because running for office is now the bee in his bonnet."

Quack! Quack!

Gyer—Dr. Cubeb's wife wanted to raise ducks this summer, but he wouldn't stand for it.

Myer—Why not?

Gyer—He objects to ducks because of the personal remarks they make.

Shipwreck Today.

"Captain, is there much danger?"

"Not a particle. A moving picture outfit will soon be along and rescue us after they have taken a few films."

Not to Mention Motors.

"Sinc' I'm married I realize how money is kept in circulation."

"Well, let's have your chunk of wisdom."

"There's the spring hat, the summer vacation, the fall gown and the holiday shopping."—Washington Herald.

Couldn't Wait.

Tom—Did her last husband die?

Jack—No; he resigned.—Boston Transcript.

Leary.

Mrs. A—Now, Mrs. B., will you come and see our splary?

Mrs. B. (who has been putting it off all the afternoon)—Well, Mrs. A., the truth is, you know, I'm rather afraid of monkeys.—Christian Intelligencer.

A Long Face.

The pessimist is never gay:

His face is long and grave.

He really ought to have to pay a quarter for a shave.

On the Wrong Train.

She—Did you ever get on a train when it was moving?

He—Yes—once.

She—What was the sensation?

He—Ripping—for the woman.—Woman's Home Companion.

Wise Ma.

"Ma, why don't you keep out of the parlor? Things are running smoothly now."

"You ain't engaged yet, daughter, and your ma knows that a young man who finds things running smoothly is apt to get bored and quit."

Good News.

"What did ma say to you when you came in?" inquired Johnny to his friend who had come to tea.

"She said she was very pleased to see me."

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSION RATES TO TEXAS AND NEW MEXICO POINTS DURING 1911.

On the first and third Tuesdays of each month during the entire year The Colorado and Southern Railway will sell round trip homeseekers' excursion tickets to a great many points in New Mexico and Texas at greatly reduced rates. Final limit 25 days allowing liberal stop-over privileges. For detailed information, rates, etc., call on your nearest Colorado and Southern agent or address T. E. Fisher, General Passenger Agent, Denver, Colo.

ASSAYS RELIABLE & PROMPT

Gold, Silver, Copper and Lead. Write for free literature. DGDEN ASSAY CO., 1724 Glenview, Denver.

TRAPPER'S GUIDE

NEW AND IMPROVED. Write for free literature. DGDEN ASSAY CO., 1724 Glenview, Denver.

THE OUTLOOK.

Published Weekly in The Interest of Carrizozo and all of Lincoln County, New Mexico.

LARGEST CIRCULATION IN THE COUNTY

Entered as second-class matter January 8, 1911, at the post office at Carrizozo, New Mexico, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

LEE B. CHASE, Editor and Publisher

Advertising Terms: Close Wednesday, at noon. News columns close Thursday night. If you do not receive your paper regularly, please notify the publisher. Advertising rates on application.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

ONE YEAR, in Advance \$1.50
SIX MONTHS, in Advance .75
PHONE NUMBER 24

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1911

THAT THE Christmas chastening is, after all, good for father is pointed out by the Silver City Independent as follows:

"Christmas, the season of gaiety and good cheer is at hand. To certain very important individual members of society Christmas is the big event of the year. It does not yield first place even to birthdays or the last day of school. To the older people the enchantment of the day may be partially lost. That there is possibly one man who has lost all his love for the great day of his childhood, and to whom the spirit of Christmas makes absolutely no appeal, seems almost unbelievable. It is still a great day to all of us. The children, however skeptical they may be privately concerning Santa Claus, are openly his devoted worshippers. The elder boys and girls solace themselves for the loss of the real Santa by assuming some of the responsibilities of the occasion. The mothers enjoy the whole thing more than anyone else. Fathers may groan but they come through eventually, and it does them a world of good."

THE LOVE OF MONEY

IF MONEY is not made one's slave, it becomes one's master. And it is the hardest master man ever had.

If it is not used as a stepping stone to help one upward in the world, it acts as a burden crushing one downward.

With bonds and mortgages representing more than \$100,000 and with more than \$40,000 in cash hidden under her carpets and in her cushions, a New York spinster has died of starvation, it is said, and exposure.

It is easy to find epithets of contempt and obloquy to heap upon this foolish woman, who permitted the basest of passions to poison her better nature.

The world very keenly despises the miser whose love of money leads to starvation or to seclusion from the rest of mankind.

But this is not the only miserliness that really is detectable and ought to be generally recognized and abhorred.

There are misers—lots of them—whose love of money has killed all that is best in their souls, but who still stand among us as prominent and respectable figures.

More still whose love of money has dulled their human sympathies and narrowed down their minds and their lives to their immediate environment and to whom all that is highest and sweetest in life is dead.

The miserliness that leads to actual starvation is not the kind which does most damage in the world.

The far more common kind, which so often hides its hideous selfishness under the pleasant name of "frugality," darkens and deadens lives unnumbered.

The ideals blasted, the opportunities lost, the joys atrophied, in the

lives of millions, every day, by the love of money—who can count them?

Let us not hurl all our epithets upon the rich woman who has starved herself to death.

Let us each keep some for ourselves.—Ex.

IT IS reported by government authority that the amount of money in the United States is \$34.50 per capita. Show us the man that has over \$34.00.

MEN ARE GROWING more chaste, says a Denver newspaper woman. Whereat the Ration Range wishes to know if it shouldn't be spelled "chased."

THERE IS only one conclusion and that is that the republic of Mexico must be in a state of revolution to be contented.

KIPLING'S LATEST

"For the female of the species is more deadly than the male"

For the female of the species is more deadly than the male

For the female of the species is more deadly than the male

For the female of the species is more deadly than the male.

"For the female of the species is more deadly than the male"

For the female of the species is more deadly than the male

For the female of the species is more deadly than the male

For the female of the species is more deadly than the male

For the female of the species is more deadly than the male.

Note—Repeat until the gasoline is exhausted, a tire is punctured or you skid into a suffragette meeting.—P. E. Hornish in Life.

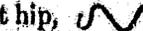
RELIABLE SPORTING NEWS

It is a curious and significant fact that men who can be satisfied with sensational and inaccurate news in other departments will instantly resent the falsifying of sporting news. Those interested in the sporting events of the world usually regard THE CHICAGO RECORD-HERALD as a model of reliability in this field, as in all others. Whether it be baseball, football, boxing, racing or any other line of athletic or out-door sports, you can always find a good, breezy, unbiased and accurate report of it in THE RECORD-HERALD.

It is a pleasure, therefore, to see that this old reliable paper has permanently expanded its sporting department to fill four full pages every day in the week. We refer to the "green sheet," which has become a daily as well as a Sunday feature. The recent enormous increase in the circulation of THE RECORD-HERALD is believed to be partly due to this new and popular supplement, which is practically a complete daily newspaper of the world's sporting events, local and telegraphic, professional and amateur, with its own outfit of cartoons and illustrations. It has a large staff of experienced editors and reporters, each a specialist in his own line, each trained to see straight and write the truth without bias.

One of the best things about the "green sheet" is the fact that, without encroaching upon its regular sporting news, it is able to give more space to such subjects as angling, hunting, automobilism, yachting, golf, etc. THE RECORD-HERALD has legitimately earned its place as the favorite paper among lovers of sport.

NOTICE

STOLEN or STRAYED from Capitan, Lincoln Co., N. M., on night of Dec. 9, 1911, one black mare, branded **XX** on left hip,  on left shoulder, scar on left side of neck made by pulling back on rope. Please notify me of her whereabouts and receive Ten Dollars reward.

J. C. NAVE,
34-12-15 Capitan, N. M.

—Mrs. Reinberg and little daughter came down on Monday train from Ft. Stanton and went to El Paso, where they expect to remain for the winter.

023051
NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Department of the Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M.
Dec. 18, 1911.
Notice is hereby given that WILLIS R. LOVELACE, of Corona, N. M., who, on July 23, 1910, made homestead entry Serial, No. 023051, for SW $\frac{1}{4}$ of NE $\frac{1}{4}$, Sec. 30, Township 5 S., R. 16 E., N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Benj. F. Adams, U. S. Court Commissioner, at Corona, New Mexico, on the 6th day of February 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
John Queen, Will. M. Lovelace, James A. Marshall, Earl B. Rountree, all of Corona, New Mexico.
T. C. TILLOTSON,
12-22-11 6t Register

012240
NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Department of the Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M.,
Dec. 18, 1911.
Notice is hereby given that JAMES M. HOLLOWAY, of Holloway, New Mexico, who, on March 25, 1907, made Homestead entry Serial, No. 012240, for E $\frac{1}{2}$ SE $\frac{1}{4}$, Sect. 11, NE $\frac{1}{4}$, NE $\frac{1}{4}$, Sect. 14, NW $\frac{1}{4}$ NW $\frac{1}{4}$, Sec. 13, Township 2 S., R. 12 E., N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Benj. F. Adams, U. S. Court Commissioner, at Corona, New Mexico, on the 6th day of February 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Arthur Holzman, Finis L. Atkinson, of Corona, N. M., Harvey H. Ledbetter, Horace H. Slack, of Holloway, N. M.,
T. C. TILLOTSON,
12-22-11 6t Register

—Mrs. G. Ranniger of Oscura has started her kiln and will fire weekly. Leave orders at Outlook. 12 22

—Fancy groceries for the Christmas table. Celery, cranberries, tomatoes, mushrooms, french peas, citron, orange peel, lemon peel, raisins, currants and all kinds of new nuts. Ziegler Bros.

The Capitan Mercantile Co.

Wishes to extend to its friends and patrons the Compliments and Best Wishes of the season.

We are looking forward to an even more prosperous year in 1912 than the past one has been, and to that end we shall do all we can to make our store an attractive one for your Headquarters when in Capitan.

If you are not already a customer, come in and get acquainted with us, our goods, and our fair business methods. We will treat you right.

We carry merchandise of nearly every description and can supply you either directly from our store or we can get what you need in a short time. We want your trade.
"LET US SERVE YOU"

The Capitan Mercantile Co.
Capitan

ANNUAL STATEMENT The Amarillo Life Insurance Co. AMARILLO, TEXAS

Assets	Liabilities
First Mortgage Loans.....\$ 90,030.72	Legal Reserve..... \$19,556.05
Collateral Loans..... 2,800.00	Reserve for Health and..
Funds Bearing 8 per ct. . 107,221.48	Accident..... 760.53
Cash in Office..... 59.04	Premiums paid, advance 46.62
Funds Bearing 5 per ct... 78,024.09	Uncollected and deferred
Interest due and accrued 7,528.12	premiums (Net)..... 20,363.23
All other Assets..... 85.89	Capital Stock..... 150,000.00
297,751.12	Unassigned Funds..... 117,976.72
Assets not admitted..... 9,411.20	288,339.92
288,339.92	

The Amarillo Life Insurance Company began business July 1st 1910. Paid for insurance in force on June 30th, 1911, \$2,310,000

OFFICERS

C. T. HERING, President G. J. BROTHERS, Secretary
C. P. SMITH, Vice-President I. P. MANTZ, Consulting Actuary
LEE BIVINS, Vice-President G. T. VINYARD, Medical Director
W. H. FUQUA, Treasurer F. A. BLEVINS, Agt. Director
Personal Liability of Directors, \$10,500,000

ROY R. COFER, Local Agent
W. B. PATTERSON, General Agent
Home Office, Amarillo, Texas

Welch & Titsworth

Capitan, New Mexico

Wholesale and Retail General Merchandise

OUR Stock of General Merchandise is the largest and most complete of any in this vicinity. We can come nearer supplying you with all your requirements than any store in Lincoln County. We handle more country produce than any of our competitors.

There are many reasons why you should trade with us. If you are already one of our customers, you know what some of them are. If not a customer, we would like an opportunity to explain these matters and show you why you should trade with us. Our goods are to be depended upon and our prices will average low.

Yours for mutual benefit,
WELCH & TITSWORTH

Capitan, New Mexico

Welch & Titsworth

Billiard and Pool Parlor in connection.

The Capitan Bar

HARRY KEABLES, Manager

CHOICE LIQUORS,
BRANDIES & WINES

Capitan, N. M.

Headlight Saloon

J. P. WALKER, Proprietor.

Wholesale and Retail Dealer of Beer

FINEST GRADES OF WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS

COUNTY NEWS NOTES

JICARILLA HAPPENINGS

The blacksmith shop of the Littell Co, burned to the ground Saturday night or early Sunday morning burning quite a lot of powder, fuse and candles.

There are several cases of what is called scarlet fever in camp.

Dr. Paden and Gus Wingfield of Carrizozo were in camp Saturday and Sunday. The Dr. was attending the sick and looking after his mining property.

Mr Wheeler of Colorado arrived in camp a few days ago on a visit to his wife and to look over the camp.

Albert Ross was taken with scarlet fever last Thursday but is now on the mend with no bad effects.

Mr. Boyce, foreman of the Gold Stain, has been laid up for a few days with a bad cold.

There were several slight earthquake tremors felt in camp early in the morning of the 11th inst. The direction from which they came could not be noted.

Bivian Brookin arrived home Monday after an absence of a month with the well drill, which is hung up for the present.

NOGAL NOTES

A. F. Roberts and James Slimms were in Nogal the 11th inst.

Henry Emerson is doing the annual assessment work on his mining claim near the American mine. Some one, through misrepresentation, had done one hundred dollars worth of work on the claim but it would not answer for Emerson.

About two thirds of the leak in Watson's Lake has been stopped but there is still lots of water escaping.

H. K. Allen and George Eaker are on the Mescalero Reservation hunting and trapping.

Col Stayton, an old timer in New Mexico, left Tuesday morning for California to live with his children. He is eighty seven years old.

Snow shoes are needed on the mail route from Nogal to Parsons. The snow is very deep in the mountains.

Already the odor of turkey, cakes and pies is detected in Nogal for the big dance and supper Xmas night. A rousing old fashioned time is expected.

ALTO ITEMS

John Stuart made a business trip to Capitan Saturday.

C. B. Lane has been keeping "Bachelor Hall" the past week.

Miss Ethel Philips, who has been on the Ruidosa the last ten days, returned to Alto Saturday, accompanied by Miss Jessie Bracken.

Pete Philips, Bob Hages and Elbert Brown were in the mountains hunting from Tuesday until Saturday, but with the exception of a great time and lots of experience the boys were unsuccessful.

C. B. Lane declares he felt a slight earthquake shock at his place Sunday morning. Miss Jessie Bracken and Miss Ethel Philips say that they know the cause, but won't tell. It is a known fact however, that they were skating on the ice near the house at the same time and both have sore heads.

FOR SALE—Team of good Mules set of heavy harness, three and one-half inch Studobaker wagon—Cheap if taken at once. Outlook.

The Mail Order House



Of Yesterday is the Telephone Order House of To-day. The Mails are Slow. The Long Distance Telephone Places Your Order and Brings The Acceptance in one Conversation.

THE MOUNTAIN STATES TELEPHONE & TELEGRAPH CO.

ROLLAND BROS.

Drugs, Periodicals, Stationery, Cigars, Candies and Men's Furnishings

ALL THE LATEST CHRISTMAS NOVELTIES AND TOYS
CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO

JOHN E. BELL

STAPLE & FANCY GROCERIES

PHONE 56

FRESH VEGETABLES AND FRUITS A SPECIALTY

Our Goods are all New and Fresh
Give us a trial and we will do the rest
Promptest Delivery in the City

CARRIZOZO LIVERY STABLE

W. M. REILY, PROP.

Fine riding and driving horses. First class buggies and hacks. Teams with or without drivers.

Best Accommodations for
All the People All the Time

Carrizozo Eating House

Table Supplied with the
Best the Market Affords

PHONE 16

Mail Orders Carefully Filled

HUMPHREY BROTHERS

Wholesale and Retail

Hay, Grain, Flour and Feed

WOOD AND WHITE OAKS COAL

Carrizozo

CARRIZOZO

Business and Residence Property, Real Estate Sold on Easy Terms. Dealers in Ranch Property, Homesteaders Located and all kinds of Surveying.

THE CARRIZOZO TOWNSITE CO.

A. H. HARVEY,
Manager and Surveyor.

IRA O. WETMORE,
President.

JOHN H. BOYD

DEALER IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

I Buy Hides and Pelts

Notary Public

Free Corral.

Edward's Old Stand

OSCURO, NEW MEXICO

The American Home

WILLIAM A. RADFORD
Editor

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 178 West Jackson boulevard, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

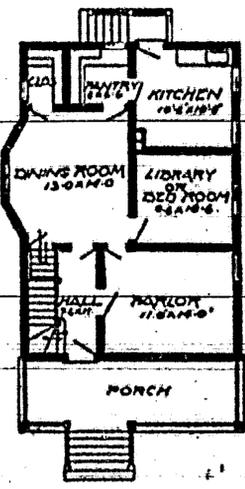
Money may be saved in building by selecting a design that is plain and compact. American houses usually contain six, seven or eight rooms. These easily may be built all on one floor, in what is usually termed a cottage or a bungalow; but it is cheaper in building, heating and upkeep to make the house two stories high, and arrange one set of rooms below and the other on the second floor. A smaller excavation, less stone for cellar walls and supporting walls, less supporting timber, and a smaller roof, answer for a two-story house. The cost of finishing each room, providing windows, etc., is about the same; the flooring is about the same. The two-

neighborhood. It requires very nice judgment to proportion a house properly to the lot, to the pocketbook, and to the needs of the family. A great deal of subsequent comfort and happiness depends on the manner in which it is done.

There are some very nice features about the house design shown in the accompanying cuts. In the first place, the design is that of a small house, 23 feet wide by 33 feet long, exclusive of porches; and it can be built for about \$1,600, under favorable circumstances. Such a price for a comfortable seven-room house is attractive to commence with; then we have a comfortable, good-looking porch eight feet wide, reaching clear across the front, with a front entrance to the house at one end of the porch, leaving the other end free for chairs. We have a neat little front hall with room for a hat rack at the side of the door entering the dining room. There is a china closet off the dining room, with a little window to light it. This is a great convenience, one that any housekeeper



story house has a little more material in the up-and-down work, and less in the lengthwise measurement. In selecting a house plan, a great deal depends on the size of the lot,



First Floor Plan.

and on the location and outlook. People not only want houses neat and comfortable, but they want them to look well, to fit the ground, and to be in keeping with other houses in the

DICKENS' OWN PEN PICTURE

Great English Novelist Wrote Humorously of the Details of His Daily Life.

For fourteen years Dickens made Broadstairs his principal summer home in England. London alone held a superior place in his affections. He felt his powers at their apex when he was at the little channel coast town. Dickens has given the best picture of himself at his summer routine in Broadstairs. "In a bay window in a two-story house, from 9 o'clock to 1, a gentleman with rather long hair and sea-breezy clothes, who writes and grins, as if he thought he were very funny indeed. At 1 he disappears, presently emerges from a bathing machine, and may be seen, a kind of salmon-colored porpoise, splashing about in the ocean. "After that he may be viewed in another bay window on the ground floor, eating a strong lunch; and after that, walking a dozen miles or so, or lying on his back in the sand or on

or would appreciate. Besides this, the pantry is very conveniently arranged, and the pantry is a good size and shape; it also has a small window for light and ventilation. A pantry arranged like this may be kept cold in the winter, to save several dollars' worth of ice each year.

The kitchen is very conveniently arranged; it is not large, but is in keeping with the size of the house. There is an advantage in a small kitchen, in that it saves steps. A small kitchen may be made much more convenient than a large one when there are only one or two women to work in it at the same time.

The kitchen should have suitable furniture. I thought at one time that a kitchen should be fitted with plenty of built-in cupboards, but in recent years the manufacture of special kitchen furniture has rather interfered with my cupboard preferences. A kitchen cabinet may be arranged so conveniently that it has advantages over anything of the kind a carpenter can build as part of the house. A cabinet rightly made, with good, tight bottom, back and sides, is dust-proof and it is mouse-proof—two things that are hard to secure in a built-in cupboard. A carpenter may be ever so careful with his work; but materials, unless thoroughly kiln-dried, are sure to shrink in time, and leave openings

they know he is disposed to be talked to; and I am told he is very comfortable indeed. He's as brown as a berry, and they do say is a small fortune to the innkeeper who sells beer and cold punch. But this is mere rumor.

"Sometimes he goes up to London (eighty miles or so away), and then I'm told, there is a sound in Lincoln's Inn Fields at night as of men laughing, together with a clinking of knives and forks and wine glasses."

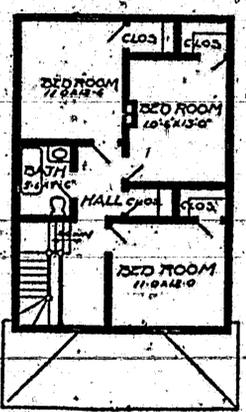
Obligation of Love.
Love is a debt, an obligation that never can be fully met, and so must rest upon us always. We cannot annul obligation at will, cannot refuse payment and hold ourselves free. Aid and kindness, sympathy and love, we owe on every hand, to our brother man everywhere, while life lasts.—J. R. Miller.

And Prints Them, Too.
"Jones writes more foolish things than any other man I know."
"What is he a poet?"

big enough to let in a whole lot of dust, and the mice are certain to find a way into such cupboards. Moreover, a portable kitchen cabinet can easily be cleaned inside, and it can be moved out from the wall at intervals, and the space thoroughly cleaned under it and behind it. A kitchen should be the cleanest place in the house. Health depends to a great extent on the kitchen.

A kitchen floor is another very important feature. In this house it is made of hardwood laid in narrow strips, with raw linseed oil in the joints. The bathroom floor is made in the same way, and laid at the same time. Floors put in like this will last for many years, and they are always satisfactory.

Upstairs we have three bedrooms, with a clothes closet for each one, and an extra closet in the hallway for



Second Floor Plan.

linen. Every housekeeper needs a linen closet upstairs for bedding, and one downstairs for table linen and towels. Few small houses and not very large houses have the conveniences in this respect that should be deemed necessary. Some folks don't have much linen, and they need very little cupboard room to keep it in; but that is because they don't understand the real satisfaction that comes from the possession of nice table and house linen.

Linen is something a woman should be continually buying, not in large, expensive lots, but when opportunity offers to get a tablecloth or two or three really good towels at a bargain, that is the time to buy, because these articles are always needed, and it costs less to have a supply on hand than to buy in emergency. Unfortunately, too many American women have fallen into the habit of providing in a sort of hand-to-mouth way. They depend on wash day to supply clean linen for the week, instead of having a variety to draw from. It costs no more in the end to have plenty than to feel that you are short all the time; in fact, it costs less, because you can buy to better advantage, and the wear and tear is less when you have a liberal supply.

Loyalty Is Rewarded.
Professor Dyer, state fish and game warden, has appointed Big Bill Brown deputy fish and game warden for Cherokee county. Big Bill will be remembered as the man who wrote a strong letter to Tom Botkin, assistant secretary of state, some months ago endorsing Professor Dyer's story about black bass quilting their native element to catch and swallow Jaybirds. Big Bill went the professor one better and not only stated that black bass do catch and swallow Jaybirds, but submitted some pretty strong testimony to show that they also prey upon ducks and geese. Big Bill received his reward for his loyalty to the professor, and his commission was written without any trills, naming him simply as Big Bill Brown.—Kansas City Journal.

Importance of Tact.
Without tact you can learn nothing. Tact teaches you when to be silent. Inquirers who are always inquiring never learn anything.—Disraeli.

Air Mile.
The "air mile" is a unit of measurement that has come into use with the advancement of aviation. We had the land mile and the sea mile, which is approximately one-seventh longer than the land mile of America. The nautical mile is often incorrectly called a knot, but a knot is a measure of both distance and time. It is correct to say that a vessel makes ten knots, but to say that she makes ten knots an hour is tautology. The air mile is measured differently from the land mile and the sea mile. It is a land mile minus the retardation of an adverse wind or plus the acceleration of a favoring wind. Thus an aviator could cover many air miles while hovering over a given point on the earth's surface.—Browning's Magazine.

Natural History.
"Why air," said Mr. Dostie Stax, "do you call me an amphibian?"
"I refer to your method of capitulation."
"But I have developed the resources of the land."

Good Advice

Make Your Manager's Style Your Own

By MAUD BENEDICT

FIRST of all the stenographer who would show that she can manage the correspondence shouldn't make it too evident that she can improve on the manager's diction or give him pointers in grammar and management.

Managers usually believe in the efficiency of their own methods, and whoever will step on the toes where their little vanities are concerned isn't likely to be boosted.

The stenographer who is inclined to say all she thinks—to air her private opinions regarding what her chief does or doesn't do—is always in danger of spoiling her chances. Silence is as great a virtue in an office as capable talk, and every one knows that the manager's little whims and predilections have as much to do with your promotion as your own honest efforts always to do the right things at the right time in the right place.

You must copy your manager in the beginning. You may sneer at the copy-cats and the self-satisfied imitators, but on the other hand strain your originality too much in the face of an old foggy manager and see what happens.

The new correspondent must be diplomatic. It ought to be easier for her to tickle the vanity of her chief than to outrage it, though personally she may despise people who are always rubbing you the right way for a purpose.

Make the manager's style your own. Acquire some of his phrases and peculiarities of expression, and you will be surprised to see how soon he will let you handle some of his letters independently. Knotty correspondence is always a bugbear to a harassed, hurried manager, and sometimes he is only too glad of the opportunity of giving over a portion to a reliable assistant. And if you tally with him in the beginning he is more likely to give your own methods a little leeway later on.

When you can once prove your knack at writing good, fetching business letters that do not clash with the head's own way of doing things, you are soon a factor in the office. By and by you can introduce those little original methods that would have rattled and roiled the boss before. At that point your chief is bound to consult your opinion in many things. Because of your steady contact with customers through the mail you may find out a thing or two about his business of which he is not aware. Instead of being only a servant you are also a co-operator.

When a letter involves a particularly knotty problem always consult your boss and recognize him as first authority in adjusting doubtful matters. But a good deal depends on your judgment in referring things to him that may rightly devolve on you. Don't fuss and haggle about trifles. The more readily and firmly you can make up your mind about a thing the more correspondence you can cover in a day, and it stands to reason that the more work you can put out in a day the more substantial your claims to a raise.



Why Girls Prefer to Work In Factories

By KATHRYN SCHWARZ

Perhaps one reason why American born girls prefer to work in factories at starvation wages rather than work in kitchens and be comfortable is that while in school they studied the same declaration of independence as their brothers did. Whether that old document tells the truth or not, it has made of our boys and girls something that does not willingly have inferiority rubbed into them.

One never stops to wonder that our young men will dig ditches rather than become valets or butlers or footmen, even though they might have more comfortable homes and better wages in the latter positions.

Some foreigners are born with or have been trained to a mental attitude of servility, but few raised in this country can acquire it. A girl working for wages in a city kitchen has her menial position impressed on her in a thousand ways that perhaps even her mistress does not realize.

When she works in a factory she associates all day with people doing the same work as she does, and whether she figures it out consciously at that point or not she would rather live with that sense of equality and starvation wages than with comfort and the supercilious condescension she meets in another person's kitchen.

Every woman who will own to the truth knows that housework grows irksome even when done for the sake of one's own family.

Don't Mumble Your Words in Talking

By F. M. ANNIS

What, if anything, can be done about the indistinct, unsatisfactory way in which players at our theaters speak their lines? As they move about upon the stage they are supposed to be saying something pertinent to the play, but what it is "no feller can find out." They speak too low and too hurriedly, and they "mumble their words." I have in mind a play called "The Deep Purple." I confidently defy anyone to find any pith or point in it, or to hear enough of it to learn what is going on; a man is shot, he reels and falls, and is covered with a blanket or something, and the play goes on. I could catch so little of the play, although I sat in the front row, that I passed it as being one of the most terrible things I had ever seen.

Moose Hunting in Minnesota

Dr. Charles Bolsta
COPYRIGHT BY OUTDOOR LIFE

It is a rule among medical men that, having made a new and important discovery, it is our duty to appraise the world of it and let all human-kind benefit thereby; hence this report. Having had splendid luck hunting deer in Northern Minnesota for two falls we (when I say we it means Mrs. B. and myself, as she has accompanied me on all my hunting expeditions and enjoys the outdoor idea fully as well as I do, besides being a good shot), decided on a trial for moose. Now, when one is to hunt moose, the principal thing is to go where the moose are. So after a thorough investigation into the whereabouts of these animals we concluded that Cook county, Minnesota, probably had more moose to the square mile than any other place in America, and I think that our findings will be borne out by the results of that hunt.

Having decided where to go, it was next in order to secure the services of someone with a thorough knowledge of the country, for a guide. Through the kindness of my friend, Dr. F. B. Hicks of Grand Marais, Cook county, Minnesota, I was put in communication with Mr. Gilbert Gilbertson of that place, whose personal services we were fortunate enough to secure. Right here let me say that Gilbert Gilbertson is without doubt the most thoroughly qualified guide in Cook county, having a thorough knowledge of the country as well as the habits and haunts of game. Mr. Gilbertson has four men, all good guides, and he has a most unique method of charging for his services. He or his men will take charge of one, two or three men for \$10 per day, or he will guarantee to get you a good, fair shot at a moose for \$25, provided, however, that you agree to "hike" at least five miles per day. We are now ready to start, and leave home for Minneapolis, where we are joined by Mr. C. Herbert Allen, thence to Duluth and from Duluth to Grand Marais by a Booth Line steamer. Running into a "dead swell" on Lake Superior, Mrs. B. and Herb had all the joys of real seasickness.

We were met at the wharf at Grand Marais by our friend, Dr. Hicks, whose splendid hospitality we thoroughly enjoyed. We were all up early next morning to take a look at our surroundings, of which it is impossible to make an adequate pen picture. Imagine a little village, just back of a natural harbor of rocks, against a mountainside of beautiful evergreens and white birch, nearly a mile high, ending in a tremendous promontory of red-bud rock at one end and miles and miles of the most gorgeous landscape at the other. Cook county is made up of thousands of just such scenes, with countless lakes and rivers interspersed, all of which abound in land-locked salmon and speckled trout, making a veritable sportsman's paradise as well as artists' dreamland. Our guide has now arrived with team and wagon to take all our camp paraphernalia, provisions, etc., and we are told that we are to drive out five miles to Mr. H. Gilbertson's, where we are to have dinner, and then on eight miles further to the 12-mile post on the Gunflint road, which place we reached at 6 o'clock, tired, hungry and in the dark. We soon unload the big trunk containing our 14x24 tent and in half an hour have our house up and a good fire going.

The next day we spent in perfecting our quarters, hauling up fire wood, etc., etc., and as the day thereafter was November 10, or the opening day of the hunting season, we were all anxious to be ready for an early start. To get a moose by still hunting, it is imperative that you get near the feeding grounds by daylight. We were accordingly on the trail as soon as it was possible to travel, and our usual good fortune was with us, for we were scarcely at the edge of the old burning, now nicely grown up with young poplars, alder bushes and hazel brush, when we found a fresh moose track in the light snow that had fallen the previous day. Judging by the size of the hoof-print we at once decided that we wanted that big bull, and it was planned that Herb and Gilbert should follow the track and Mrs. B. and I should cross the ravine and go up along the hillside about a quarter of a mile away. This was followed out and we had barely gotten across the ravine when we heard Herb's .35 Remington automatic begin to crack and we hastily ran to the top of a small ridge, where we stood panting for breath, when we heard a tremendous cracking of brass and flashes



TROPHIES OF THE HUNT

and in another moment we saw, about 150 yards away and coming directly our way, a very large bull moose. Waiting until he was in a fairly open spot, I fired with my Winchester .30 cal. G. M. 1903, but shot entirely too high, as I only pulled a bunch of hair out of his neck. Quickly throwing in another shell, I took a little better aim and planted a ball right home, squarely behind the shoulder blade, tearing a hole through both lungs and cutting off the large blood vessels, the bullet lodging just under the skin on the opposite side. The moose stopped, stood still for a second and then rearing up fell over backwards, dead.

We were certainly elated. It was not yet 9 o'clock and we had a very large moose, probably weighing 1,200 pounds, but he was quite old and did not have very good horns. We soon found the boys, who said that they had sighted their moose about 400 yards away but had missed and they hardly believed us when we told them we had a big one down. We found that there had been two moose and the one we killed was not the one they had shot at. We all spent the balance of the day in dressing this moose, packing out the head and some meat. And right here I want to correct a very common notion that the meat from a bull moose is too tough to eat. We ate moose meat every day in camp and can safely testify to its fine flavor and tender quality.

Early the next morning found Herb anxious to get away to recover the reputation as a marksman lost the day before. Mrs. B. and I hunted all the morning without seeing anything and returned to camp very tired and hungry about the middle of the afternoon. The boys got in after dark and a satisfied look on Herb's face told us that they had at least seen something. We were told that they had sighted a spike bull and killed it and after dressing that, spent some time hunting, but saw only a cow and two calves, which they watched for some time, even walking to within 200 feet of them. We all rolled in early and were up again betimes, and as Mrs. B. and Herb had, each developed a "Charley-horse" from too careful walking, they decided to stay in camp, and Gilbert and I accompanied by Mr. H. Gilbertson, who had come to spend a day or two with us, started out. We tramped hard and followed a track for a couple of hours in the forenoon, but this proved to be a very large cow and we had to let her go. After eating our lunch, which, by the way, consisted each day of one large sandwich and about two ounces of home-made candy, we decided to try an old burning a couple of miles further north, and about 4 o'clock in the afternoon found a fresh track that looked good to us. Gilbert and I took the trail and Mr. Gilbertson started for the farther edge of the large ravine. We had not walked for more than twenty minutes, when rounding a little point up into the ravine, I saw, about 150 yards distant, standing in a clump of alder bushes, a splendid big bull with a magnificent head. I raised my gun and fired, and the big fellow staggered, but did not fall, so I sent in another ball, and he fell in a heap. He was dead when we reached him, with two large horns just back of the head,

der, either of which was sufficient to have killed him in a minute or two. About this time Mr. Gilbertson's rifle began to sing, and Gilbert and I ran forward but saw nothing. My firing had started another moose not far away from us but too far for Mr. G. to get accurate shooting, and he got away.

We went back and took stock of our moose and found that he weighed about 1,100 pounds, and had a good head with an actual spread of 57 inches. I don't think that I ever was so thoroughly satisfied in my life as at just that time. After dressing our moose and taking off the head, which Gilbert, strong as a small horse, carried without a packstrap down to the lake, we hit the trail for camp as fast as possible as it was already nearly dark.

We decided that we should make an early start the next morning, despite the fact that the day was Sunday. We were up, and ready but were delayed in starting because of a heavy fog. As it was Herb's day, Mrs. B., Mr. Gilbertson, Sr., and I dragged on behind the boys, Mrs. B. and I having our limit. About three miles from camp and at about 8 o'clock they came upon fresh tracks and waited for us to come up. As we examined the tracks we made up our minds that two big bulls were not far away. Gilbert and Herb continued on ahead and we followed very carefully about a hundred yards back. After a half mile of the most careful going I ever saw, the boys rounded a small bunch of jackpines and just as they were out of sight we heard Herb's gun crack and Mrs. B. and Mr. G. started forward on a run. I turned the other way, expecting one of those moose to come out on my side of the jackpines. In less than half a minute there was the awfulest cracking of guns that I ever heard, and in another half minute the firing ceased; then as nothing came my way I went around to see what was doing.

Imagine my surprise as I walked around there to see in less than one hundred and fifty yards of distance, four big bull moose, dead. Herb had secured a splendid head with 48-inch spread and certainly was elated. This gave us each a moose, including one for Mr. Gilbertson, Sr.

Late Wednesday evening we struck camp and moved down to Mr. Gilbertson's. Mr. Gilbertson, Sr., Albert and I went back the next day and brought down the whole of the smallest moose we killed, which we shipped home.

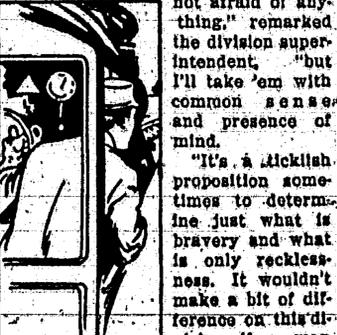
Gilbert and I hunted all day Saturday but saw nothing. On Sunday morning, however, Mr. G., Sr., found some perfectly fresh tracks of a deer, not over a quarter of a mile from the house. He came back and told Gilbert and I and we at once accompanied him, getting a little way out on the burning, while Mr. G. took the trail. It was but a few minutes when a beautiful yearling buck came out directly at Gilbert. A Winchester .32 Special through the heart was all that was necessary. We hunted again in the afternoon and two deer came out near Albert Gilbertson and a Mr. Nelson, who were with us, but the shooting was hard and no one was able to connect.

BETTER THAN HEROISM

PRESENCE OF MIND GETS MEN OUT OF TIGHT PINCHES.

Division Superintendent's Story of Electric Line Train Dispatcher Who Averted Terrible Collision by Using His Wits Quickly.

"You may talk about your heroes, your brave men and tralmen who are not afraid of anything," remarked the division superintendent, "but I'll take 'em with common sense and presence of mind."



was a hero if he had shown he was reckless. We don't care to have the Dare-Devil Dicks around. They're too dangerous.

"But give me the man with presence of mind and I'll show you a tralman who will get himself out of any tight pinch.

"I know what presence of mind means. Over on an Indiana electric line a couple of years ago one dispatcher happened to possess a brain—a rare attribute, you can be sure. One day, after a night at 'double-trick'—he had been working without sleep 20 hours or more—he made a mistake.

"He sent an east-bound limited out with orders to meet a west-bound local at a certain siding. Then he gave the local orders to meet the other car at a siding half a mile west of the point where the crew of the limited expected to pass the west-bound car.

"Two minutes later he realized his mistake. He knew the local, speeding west, would collide with the faster car before it could reach the siding which its crew supposed was the meeting place.

"As it happened, the dispatcher had indicated different sidings, each at the end of straight track stretches which approached a long curve. He knew the collision would occur on the curve, at a point where the crew of neither car could see the other until the two trains were so near together that an accident could not be prevented.

"At once the dispatcher grasped a telephone, called for the engineer of the nearest power plant and had him shut off the current. Both cars stopped. Their crews stood idly by for a few minutes, expecting the current would be turned on at once. When they saw the delay was becoming serious, one man from each of the crews ran back to the nearest telephone.

"What's the matter with the 'juice?' they asked the dispatcher, the two calls coming in from the different telephones at almost the same instant. 'Jones, the limited is just around the curve,' he told the motor-man of the local. Then he imparted the same intelligence to the motor-man of the faster car.

"Both realized their close call. The accident was, of course, prevented, but the delay must be accounted for to the superintendent.

"The dispatcher was the first to report it, and to explain his mistake in ordering the cars to meet at different sidings. But they didn't 'fire' him. He had shown presence of mind. There wasn't one man in a hundred who would have thought of shutting off the current. Most of them would have ordered the wreck train, notified physicalians and have permitted the cars to go to smash."

"Act of God" No Plea.

A firm in Havre, France, sued one of the state railroads for \$50,000 damages because the road did not deliver sundry carloads of freight until after the period prescribed by law. The state pleaded "force majeure," which includes what American law calls "act of God." The railroad was handicapped by a strike on the road and on the docks, there was an inundation which made matters worse, and there was more freight than could be handled anyway.

The court held that all this did not excuse the railway, and an arbitrator was called in to estimate damages.—Popular Mechanics.

Oldest Locomotive Engineer.
Nathaniel Taft of Waverly, a cousin of President Taft, claims the distinction of being the oldest living locomotive engineer in the United States. He is eighty-six years old and is hale and hearty. When he was twenty years of age he signed a pledge to abstain from tobacco and alcoholic drinks, which he has religiously kept. For sixty-two years Mr. Taft was an engineer on the Boston, Worcester

HOW THE RAILOPHONE WORKS

Hans von Kramer's System for Telephonic Communication Between Moving Trains Is Explained.

A new invention of great importance has just been perfected, through which telephonic communication between moving trains is made possible. Though many efforts have been made in this direction, the matter had not been definitely solved in a really practicable and comparatively inexpensive manner. The new system, which has been given the name "Railophone," has been patented in almost all countries.

The inventor is a German civil engineer, Hans von Kramer, who has made this branch of telephoning his special study for a number of years. Mr. von Kramer claims that, while on a moving train, he can put himself in telephonic communication with any other train also in motion, moving in no matter what direction, if it be provided with one of his apparatuses.

The principal part of the installation is in an arrangement of electric wires in a frame fastened beneath the foot railing or other convenient place of the railway car. This frame can be lowered and raised, as occasion requires. Through an ingenious scheme all the telegraph or telephone poles along the line are utilized and their functions center in a regular telephone booth installed where judged most convenient.

In important and regular daily long distance trains the intention is to install complete switchboards, which from their connection with both telegraph and telephone wires, may be utilized for both telephonic and telegraphic messages. While no secrets have been divulged, the apparatus does not appear to be a complicated one. A large coil of wire is placed on the roof of the car with its plane vertical and parallel to the rails. Its ends are connected with a telephone receiver installed in a soundproof booth inside the car.

This coil is inductively affected by a fixed circuit composed of an overhead telegraph wire and a cable carried alongside the rail, and connected with a telephone transmitter at a station. Each track is provided with a circuit of this kind, which enables the operator on the moving train to establish a direct service without any transfer and consequent liability to error.

NEWS OF RAILROADS

Most of the Canadian steamers on the Pacific are being changed into oil burners. The Canadian Pacific railroad contemplates treating its locomotives in the same way.

If an express train, moving at the rate of 45 miles an hour, were to stop instantly, it would give the passengers a shock equal to that of falling from a height of 45 feet.

Three thousand freight cars, which for some months have been stored on one of the main tracks of the Petersburg cut-off of the Pennsylvania, near Altoona, have been put into service.

Without the air brake the fast passenger and freight trains of today would be out of the question, owing to lack of control. It takes a powerful locomotive drawing a train of ten passenger cars a distance of five miles to reach a speed of 60 miles an hour on a straight and level track. The brakes will stop the same train from a speed of 60 miles an hour in 700 feet.

Germany's Fastest Train.
The fastest German train now runs in Bavaria, between Munich and Nuremberg, making the distance of 123½ miles in 125 minutes, or at the rate of 54.9 miles an hour. It makes no stop on the way. Nuremberg is 650 feet lower than Munich, and the train is thirty-one minutes longer going in the opposite direction.—Railway Age Gazette.

and Fitchburg and later on the Erie. In 1849 he was engineer on the first passenger train which ran from Boston to South Framingham, Mass. He was retired on a pension when he reached the age of eighty. During all his years of service he never met with an accident, and traveled, according to a carefully kept daily record, a total of 1,624,085 miles.—Syracuse Post-Standard.

Feared the Worst.
A South Dakota railroad is noted for its excoriated roadbed. A new brakeman was making his first run over the road at night and was standing in the center of the car, grimly, clutching the seats to keep erect. Suddenly the train struck a smooth place in the track and slid along without a sound. Seizing his lantern the brakeman ran for the door. "Jump for your life," he shouted. "She's off the track!"—Success.

True Today as Ever.
It remains true that the sense of fairness and the distinguishing characteristics of the American people have never been more apparent than today.



"Hello, is that you, Mother? Merry Christmas!"

"Thank you, Son, a Merry Christmas to you and yours. How's baby?"

"Fine, right here at my knee; says 'tell Drama Merry Christmas for me.'"

"Bless you all! It's so thoughtful of you to call me up—the next best thing to having you with me is the sound of your voice."

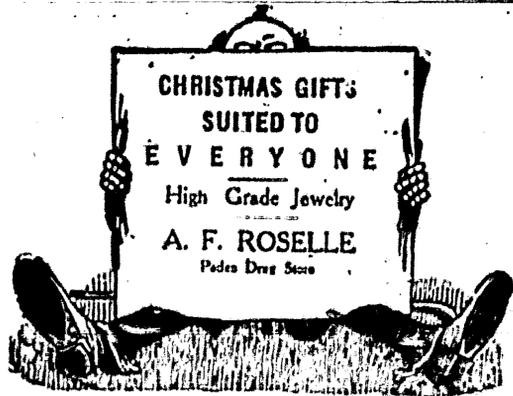


"The Sound of your Voice"—that's the keynote. Make some loved one happy this glad Christmas Day by "the sound of your voice." Call up mother, wife, sister or sweetheart over the Long Distance lines and wish her Merry Christmas. Do your part to make someone happier by "the sound of your voice" and we'll do ours.

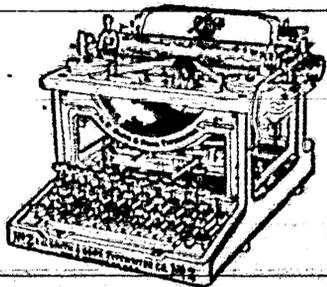
We'll Stand Half of the Expende!

For messages of Christmas cheer on Christmas morning from 8 to 12, we'll cut in half the toll rates over our lines.

THE MOUNTAIN STATES TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY



Perfect Team Work of Perfect Units—That is What Wins the Typewriter Game.



The

L. C. Smith & Bros. Typewriter

(BALL-BEARING, LONG-WEARING)

is a rare and unusual combination of mechanical features of superior excellence, each of which is designed,

First—To do its individual work better than it could be done in any other way.

And, Second—To work so smoothly and accurately, in conjunction with all the others, that the completed result is just as perfect as the work of any individual part.

That is what makes a good working typewriter—it is what justifies the overwhelming verdict of 150,000 users in approval of the L. C. Smith and Bros. Typewriter—it is why this typewriter does all kinds of work superlatively well without attachments and gives no disappointing results.

Send for free descriptive matter today.

L. C. Smith & Bros. Typewriter Co.

1647 Champa St., Denver, Colo.

THE COW BOY'S DREAM

Last night I lay on the prairie,
And looked at the stars in the sky.
I wondered if ever a cowboy
Would drift to that sweet by and by.
Roll on, roll on;
Roll on, little dogies, roll on roll on
Roll on, roll on;

The road to that bright, happy region
Is a dim, narrow trail, so they say;
But the broad one that leads to
perdition
It is posted and blazed all the way.
They say that there will be a great
round-up,

And cow boys, like dogies, will stand,
To be marked by the Riders of
Judgment
Who are posted and know every
brand.

I know there's many a stray cow-
boy
Who'll be lost at the great final sale.
When he might have gone in the
green pastures

Had he known of the dim, narrow
trail.

I wonder if ever a cowboy
Stood ready for the Judgment Day,
And could say to the Boss of the
Riders,
"I'm ready, come drive me away."

For they, like the cows that are lo-
coed,
Stampede at the sight of a hand,
Are dragged with a rope to the
round-up,
Or get marked with some crooked
man's brand.

And I'm scared that I'll be a stray
yearling,—
A maverick, unbranded on high,—
And get cut in the bunch with the
"rustlers."

When the Boss of the Riders goes by,
For they tell of another big owner
Whose no'er over-looked so they say,

But who always makes room for the
sinner

Who drifts from the straight, nar-
row way.

They say he will never forget you,
that he knows every action and look
So, for safety, you'd better get
branded,
Have your name in the great Tally
Book.

A REAL PHILOSOPHER

Some months ago we met a philos-
opher whose business it was to
shoot oil and gas wells. Every
day he hauled over the rough coun-
try roads enough high explosive to
have blown a good sized town to
pieces. He seemed, however, to
be about the most contented man
we had ever met. "Isn't this a
dangerous business?" was asked
'Yep,' was the laconic reply. "Don't
you worry occasionally for fear some
sudden jar will set off this load of
dynamite?" "Not a bit," answered
the cheerful philosopher. "Man has
only once to die anyway, so it is not
a matter of particular importance
when he goes. Suppose a wheel
strikes a rock and the jar sets this
thing off? Zip she goes. In five
minutes afterward you couldn't find
enough of this team, wagon or me
in any one place to fill a quart cup.
No lingering sickness, no doctor
bills, no medicine; nobody sticking
a thermometer under your tongue.
One minute I would be alive and
whistling on my way and the next
minute I would be scattered about
over the most of this township. In
this way I not only would pass a-
way in the most expeditious and
painless manner, but at the same
time would beat the coffin trust and
the undertakers' trust."

—Dr Ranniger was a visitor from
Osoreo this week.

AGE OF GREAT UNREST

Characterizing the age as one of
the greatest of unrest and discon-
tent, which the country ever knew,
Jacob Gould Schurman, president
of Cornell university, discussed con-
ditions and proposed remedies in an
address before the People's Forum
in New Rochelle, N. Y., Sunday.

Of the remedies he dealt at
length with the initiative, referen-
dum and recall, in which he declar-
ed that he could see no hope of im-
provement.

"They take us back thousands of
years" he said, "to the wretched
governmental machinery of the an-
cient world before the discovery
by the people of representative
government. We now have govern-
ment by second thought. The ques-
tion is, shall we replace it by a gov-
ernment of first impulse? A direct
democracy would end in political
chaos and dictatorship."

CLARK & WRIGHT

LAWYERS

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Public Land Matters: Final Proof,
Desert Lands, Contests and Mining Cases,
Scrip.

Associate Work for Attorneys

—Heinz goods are good goods. We
have a complete line including
Heinz's dill, sweet and sour pickles
in bulk.
Ziegler Bros.



GEORGE SPENCE
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Practices in all the Courts
Carrizozo, New Mexico

JOHN Y. HEWITT A.H. HUDSPETH
HEWITT AND HUDSPETH
Attorneys-at-Law
HEWITT BLOCK WHITE OAKS

DR. E. B. WALKER
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON
Phone No. 25
Carrizozo, New Mexico

OFFICE IN THE EXCHANGE BANK BUILDING
DR. F. S. RANDES, DENTIST
CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO

DR. D. R. SCOTT
CALLS ANSWERED NIGHT or DAY
Telephone—Two Short—Two Long
Capitan, New Mex.

DR. R. E. BLANEY, DENTIST
OSCURO, NEW MEXICO
IN CARRIZOZO FRIDAYS AND SATURDAYS AT TEMPLE HOTEL

FRANK J. SAGER
FIRE INSURANCE, NOTARY PUBLIC
Office in Exchange Bank Carrizozo, N. M.

A. J. BUCKS
UNDERTAKING AND EMBALMING
Alamogordo, N. M.
Prompt attention given to calls from Carrizozo

Syl G. Anderson,
BARBER
AGENT FOR
THE EL PASO STEAM LAUNDRY
CARRIZOZO, NEW MEX

A. Harvey
Insurance
Agent For Eleven Of The Best Companies, Fire, Life and Accident.
U. S. LAND COMMISSIONER
PRACTICAL LAND SURVEYER

THE AMERICAN TITLE AND TRUST CO.
(Incorporated)
Wm. F. A. Gierke, President
Orville T. Nye, Sec'y-Treas.
Abstracts of Titles.
Examination and Perfection of Titles.
Weekly Record Reports, \$2.50 per month.
Irrigated Lands Bought and sold.
Real Estate Loans.
U.S. Land Commissioner
Reliable Services, Reasonable Prices. Court House Phone
LINCOLN, NEW MEXICO

PATENTS
D. SWIFT & CO.
PATENT LAWYERS,
503 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.

COUNTY NEWS NOTES

OSCURO OBSERVINGS

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Raffety left Wednesday for Indianapolis to spend Christmas with their daughter.

Mrs. Calfee of the I-X ranch gave a pleasant dancing party Saturday evening.

A force of men has been busy working the roads between here and Carrizozo the past week.

Mrs. Lillie H. Black is the possessor of a fine new buggy.

W. H. Corwin has gone to Mesquero on a business trip.

J. H. Murray and family of Mocking Bird Gap were Sunday visitors here.

Bruce Pearce was fortunate in capturing a lobo wolf one day this week.

Two car loads of grain are being unloaded here.

CAPITAN MURMURS

Mrs. Williamson and Miss Myrtle Reed were called to Roswell last week on account of the critical condition of Mr. Herber, Mrs. Williamson's father.

Wills Hightower and wife have gone to Carrizozo to spend a few days.

R. R. McPerson is recovering from a severe attack of tonsillitis.

Doctors Scott and Laws operated on the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Orme Johnson Monday, removing the tonsils.

The infant daughter of R. R. Rogers is very ill with pneumonia.

The Christmas exercises of the Sunday School will be held at the school house Sunday night.

The Christmas-trade at Capitan has been marked by the purchase of useful gifts and the exercise of much care in the selection.

CAPITAN SUNDAY SCHOOL

Twenty-two Juniors and several older people enjoyed the good time Friday night which marked the close of the Red and Blue membership contest. The losing side, the Blues, added to the enjoyment of the Reds by stelling a goodly bunch of peanuts for each member. Games were played and pop-corn and apples served.

The scholars who are in the Christmas exercises have been practising for the past week immediately after school. The chorus practiced Tuesday and Thursday evenings. Our exercises and Christmas tree will be held Sunday night. Every one is cordially invited to attend.

LANDS SUBJECT TO LEASE

LINCOLN COUNTY

The list enumerated below contains the vacant school and institutional lands in the above county on November 1st 1911. The same are subject to lease for grazing or agricultural purposes.

Applications may be made for sections two and thirty two subject to such laws as the State Legislature may enact.

Blank applications or further information in regard to the rental price may be had on application to this office.

Sec.	Twp.	Rgd.	Sec.	Twp.	Rgd.
18	1 N	16 E	33	3 S	17 E
16	"	17	16	"	18
36	"	"	36	"	"
16	"	18	16	"	19
36	"	"	36	"	"
16	"	19	16	4	11
36	"	"	36	"	"
16	1 S	10	16	"	15
36	"	"	36	"	"
16	"	11	16	"	16
36	"	"	36	"	"
16	"	12	16	"	17
36	"	"	36	"	19
16	"	13	36	"	"

30	"	"	16	5	11
36	"	15	36	"	"
36	"	10	16	"	15
16	"	17	36	"	"
36	"	"	16	"	17
16	"	18	36	"	"
36	"	"	16	"	18
16	"	19	36	"	"
36	"	"	16	"	19
16	2	11	36	"	"
36	"	"	16	6	11
16	"	13	36	"	"
36	"	"	16	"	12
16	"	14	36	"	"
36	"	"	16	"	14
16	"	15	36	"	"
36	"	16	16	"	15
16	"	"	36	"	"
36	"	17	16	"	16
16	"	"	36	"	"
36	"	18	16	"	18
16	"	"	36	"	19
36	"	19	16	"	20
16	3	11	16	7	11
36	"	"	16	"	13
16	"	12	36	"	15
36	"	"	36	"	16
16	"	13	16	"	17
36	"	"	36	"	18
16	"	14	16	"	19
36	"	"	36	"	"
16	"	15	16	"	20
36	"	"	16	8	6
16	"	16	16	"	10
36	"	"	36	"	"
16	"	17	16	"	14
16	8 S.	16 E.	16	10 S.	18 E
36	"	"	36	"	"
16	"	17	16	"	19
36	"	"	36	"	"
16	"	18	36	"	20
36	"	"	36	"	"
16	"	19	16	"	20
36	"	"	36	"	"
16	"	20	16	11	14
36	"	"	16	"	15
16	"	10	36	"	16
36	"	15	16	"	18
16	"	17	36	"	18
36	"	18	16	"	19
16	"	19	16	"	20
36	"	"	36	"	"
16	"	20	16	12	17
36	"	"	36	"	"
16	10	6	16	"	18
36	"	"	36	"	"
16	"	7	16	12	19
36	"	"	16	"	20
16	"	8	36	"	"
36	"	"	16	13	17
16	"	9	36	"	"
36	"	14	16	"	18
16	"	15	36	"	"
36	"	"	16	"	19
16	"	16	36	"	20
36	"	"	16	"	"
16	"	17	36	"	"
36	"	"	16	"	"

POPULAR MECHANICS
Magazine that ranks fact more fascinating than fiction
"WRITERS DO YOU CAN UNDERSTAND IT?"

POPULAR MECHANICS Magazine
Are you reading it? Two millions of your neighbors are, and it is the favorite magazine in thousands of the best American homes. It appeals to all classes—old and young—men and women—those who know and those who want to know.
256 PAGES EACH MONTH 308 PICTURES
500 ARTICLES OF GENERAL INTEREST
The "Shop Notes" Department 63 pages gives easy ways to do things—how to make useful articles for home and shop, repairs, etc.
"Answer Mechanics" (20 pages) tells how to make Mission furniture, wire, stoves, lights, engines, magic, and all the things a boy loves.
\$1.50 PER YEAR. SINGLE COPIES 15 CENTS
Ask your Newsdealer to show you one or WRITE FOR FREE SAMPLE COPY TODAY
POPULAR MECHANICS CO.
236 W. Washington St., CHICAGO

Typewriter Ribbons
For all makes and machines and all kinds of typewriter supplies on hand at The Outlook Office.

FOR SALE
LAND IN SMALL TRACTS
Joining Additions to Carrizozo on the West. Good Soil. Good Shallow Water. Terms Reasonable
See W. W. STADTMAN
P. O. Box 245. Carrizozo, N. M.

FOR SALE—One sanitary couch and mattress; 3 dining room chairs; 1 heating stove; used three days; 1 oil stove for bed room; also a good horse blanket for winter and a mandolin, never used. Inquire Outlook

ELITE TAILORING PARLOR
Suits Made to Order and Satisfaction
Guaranteed In-All-Work
CLEANING PRESSING REPAIRING
H. B. ALEXANDER, Proprietor Carrizozo, N. M.
W. H. ORME JOHNSON E. A. ORME JOHNSON

Johnson Brothers
AUTOMOBILES
Supplies TO HIRE Repairs
Agents for DIAMOND and GOODRICH TIRES
TIRES & TUBES REPAIRED & VULCANIZED ALL WORK GUARANTEED
TELEPHONE CAPITAN, NEW MEXICO

THE 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

El Paso & Southwestern System
Trade Mark
Stands For--
Superiority Everywhere.
Reliability, Punctuality, Safety.
Route of the Golden State Limited.
Fast Freight Service.
Superior Dining Cars. "Best Meals on Wheels"
For Rates or Information Relative to your Prospective Trip, See our Local Agent, or write
EUGENE FOX, General Passenger Agent
El Paso, Texas

ESTABLISHED JUNE THE FIRST, EIGHTEEN HUNDRED NINETY-TWO
THE EXCHANGE BANK
CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO
Capital \$40,000.00
Transacts a General Banking Business
Sells Drafts on Principal Cities of the World
Accords Borrowers Every Accomodation
Consistent With Safety
Accounts Solicited
INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS

Kelley & Sons.
DEALERS IN
FURNITURE
Carpets, Rugs
Matting, etc.
Caskets, Undertakers Supplies
Carrizozo, New Mex.

NO MAN'S LAND A ROMANCE

By LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WATERS
COPYRIGHT, 1916 BY LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

CHAPTER I.

A gentleman who, leaving his office on lower Broadway a trifle after four, presently unconcerned himself in a corner seat of a Subway express and opened before him a damp afternoon paper (with an eye for the market reports) was surprised, when the train crashed heavily into the Fourteenth Street station, to find himself afoot and making for the door: this although his intention had been to alight at Grand Central. Thus it may be, that trickster in us all, which we are accustomed vaguely to denominate the subconscious mind, directs our actions to an end predestined.

Surprised, he hesitated; and for that was rewarded by having his heels trodden by the passenger behind. This decided him, absurdly enough, and he went on and out, solacing himself with a muttered something, hardly definite, about a stroll benefiting him. So, transferring to a local train, he alighted at Twenty-third Street, climbed the stairs and proceeded briskly west, buffeted by a rowdy wind.

Striking diagonally across Madison Square Park, past the drearly jetting fountain and between arrays of empty benches scarcely beggarly (since that class had deserted them for warmer lounging places) he turned northward on Fifth Avenue, threading the early evening throngs with a spring of impatience in his stride to distance casual competition; and received upon a mind still impressionable, for all that it had ample food for meditation and nursed a private grievance, a variety of pleasurable suggestions.

Dusk, the early violet dusk of late November, brooded over the city, blurring its harsh contours, subduing its too blatant youth, lending an illusion resembling the dim enchantment of antiquity.

Near Twenty-ninth Street he checked sharply and stood briefly debating something suggested by sight of a shop window well known to him: "It might save time; one may as well be sure."

Turning, he descended a pair of stone steps and crossed a flagged area to a door set at one side of a window dressed with a confusion of odd, enticing things: a display that tempted the eye with the colors of the rainbow fainting under weight of years and dust. A bell tinkled overhead as he opened and shut the door, letting himself into a deep and narrow room crowded with a heterogeneous assemblage of objects that glimmered with weird splendor in a semi-gloom made visible by half a dozen electric bulbs generously spaced. In the rear, beyond a partitioning screen, shone a warmer light.

For the moment he saw no one. Advancing a few paces he halted, waiting.

From behind the screen, at the back of the shop, the proprietor appeared, soft stepping, smiling to greet a good customer of discerning taste. The latter went to meet him with a pleasant air of liking.

"Good evening, Mr. Miller."

"Good evening, Mr. Coast. Something I can show you this evening?"

"The telephone, if you please." Coast laughed a little and was answered cheerfully.

"Certainly. This way." He was conducted behind the screen, where, beneath a strong light, an assistant at a jeweler's bench sat laboriously occupied with some task of delicate artifice. He looked up as Coast entered, with a greeting cordially returned. Coast went directly to the telephone, a wall instrument, unhooked the receiver and detailed a number to Central. The proprietor disappeared into an adjoining room. An instant later Coast spoke again.

"That you, Soames? This is Mr. Coast. Is Miss Katherine at home?" Then will you find out, please. Ask her if she has time to see me for a few moments before dinner. . . . Very well."

There was a lengthening pause, during which the antique dealer silently returned, his genial eye alternating between Coast and a crystal decanter he had fetched.

"Yes, Central, waiting." Coast put his hand over the transmitter and wagged a reproving head. "Going to try to poison me, Miller?"

"Just a drop of old brandy, Mr. Coast—very old, from my home in France."

Coast nodded, recalled to the telephone. "Hello, Soames. Very well. Tell her I called, please. Not so message, thank you. Goodbye."

As he hung up the receiver, a warning thimble rattled sounded at the door. Miller bent with pleasure.

slipped from his seat, switched on more light in the front of the shop, and vanished round the screen.

As he did so, Coast heard the rumble of a man's voice, followed by a woman's ringing laugh, a thought too loud.

Miller was offering him a glass. He bowed, took it and held it to his lips for a moment without tasting, inhaling the mellow bouquet of the liquor. "That is good," he said, and sipped critically.

"The very best, Mr. Coast. There's little like it out of France."

"I'm glad I thought of impoking on your good nature."

"Why, so am I. My friends are always welcome. . . . Your health, Mr. Coast."

"And yours, Mr. Miller."

They drank ceremoniously. Coast put down an empty glass. "That," he declared from the bottom of a congratulated heart, "was delicious."

"Another drop?"

"No. Absolutely not. It would inspire me to try to buy out the shop."

He offered his hand. "Good night, and thank you."

"Good night, Mr. Coast."

On his way out, Coast had an indifferent glance for the customers at a

"We'll count on you." Blackstock beamed, his eyes shining behind thick lenses; to stare Garrett Coast was a signal conquest. An additional trace of affable effusiveness called his always slightly overpowering manner. Then doubt moderated it, and he had an irresolute eye for his companion.

She had turned away from the case, with an assured attitude imperative of an introduction. Coast bowed to Blackstock's constrained words of presentation.

"Miss Fancher—my friend, Mr. Coast."

She nodded, giving him a small hand whose pressure was a thought too frank. "I've heard about you," she said, nodding emphatically. "Glad to know you."

"And I've enjoyed your dancing many times, from the far side of the footlights," he told her pleasantly.

"Nice of you to say that. I'm with 'The Rathskeller Girl' now, you know. Have you seen it?"

"I'm promising myself the pleasure."

"Well, when you come, just let me know."

"I shant forget," Coast assured her vaguely. "But now I must run along. Miss Fancher—Blackstock—good night."

He escaped to open air with a sensation of relief and perturbation oddly commingled. Instead of soothing, the brandy warmed his grievance until it turped writhing in his bosom and stung him like an adder. So that was the man! He pressed forward more rapidly, but now in an introspective mood, oblivious of all that so recently had gratified him.

At Fortieth Street he pulled up on the southern corner, over across from the dull grey colonnade of the new

champing in faint-reined restraint, and glanced at random right and left. Then again he was called—"Garrett, Garrett Coast!"—out of the corner of an eye he detected the uplifted assistant two fingers of the driver of a tow-car at halt in the outer line of north-bound traffic. In the window of the car a white glove fluttered, moth-like.

Beside the door, with a hand on the latch, he spoke through the lowered window.

"May I beg a lift, Katherine?"

"Indeed you may. Didn't I call you, Garrett?"

"Good of you. I am fortunate. I've been wanting to see you—"

He got in and shut the door at the moment when, by the grace of the omnipotent policeman, motion became again permissible. The racking motor quieted into purring; the car slipped forward, gaining momentum. Others, a swarm, swirled round and past like noisy fireflies. He ignored them all, blessing his happy chance. Katherine Thaxter in her corner had a smile for him, dimly to be detected through the gloom wherein her face glimmered like some wan flower of the night, beautiful, fragrant, mysterious.

"Where were you going, Garrett?"

"Oh. . . . He emerged from reverie with a little start at the sound of her voice. "No place in particular. I believe I had some hazy notion of the club when you hailed me. And you? Home, of course."

"Yes. I've been shopping."

"Tired?"

"Not very. . . . Curious I should have been thinking of you just when the car stopped."

"I don't agree: it was telepathy."

"Oh, that's overworked, Garrett. Can't a commonplace coincidence be explained any other way nowadays?"

"Perhaps; but not this time. I've been thinking about you all day. Some impulse—I don't know what—moved me to walk uptown from Twenty-third Street and delays insignificant in themselves brought me to that corner just in time. That isn't coincidence: it's—"

He sought the word.

"What do you think?"

"Predestination—another name for luck."

"You're ingenious."

"Grateful, rather."

She laughed, a gentle laugh that faded in a sigh, and after a moment of antipathetic silence, almost apprehensive, felt obliged to ask: "What were you thinking about me, Garrett?"

"Much the usual thing, I'm afraid—"

"Oh, Garrett!" Her voice was rueful though she laughed. "Again?"

"I'm a persistent beggar, you know, Katherine. But otherwise, also, I happened to hear your name mentioned today. . . . gossip. . . . an idle rumor."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Always Use Right Hand. With his left hand he took pipe and tobacco from his pocket and with his right hand he felt for a match. He had none. His fellow idler at the other end of the park bench gave him a match and then let his own cigar go out in his astonishment at seeing his left-handed neighbor light his pipe with his right hand.

"That's funny," said he. "You are just about the most confirmed left-hander I ever met, yet for that little trick you use your right hand as if born to it."

"All left-handed people do," was the reply. "Just think over the list of your smoking acquaintances and see if you ever knew one who lit his pipe with his left hand. I'll bet you didn't. I never did, and I have numbered among my pipe-loving friends several men whose right hand seemed nearly helpless for everything else."

Fish-Eating Germany. The inclination of the German nation to eat all kinds of fish in all kinds of forms is supported by a lively propaganda on the part of our fishery interests, rapidly and steadily increasing.—Tagliche Rundschau.



"I'm a Persistent Beggar, You Know, Katherine."

show case near the window. The woman stood with her back turned, chattering volubly to the assistant in indifferent French: a small, slight figure with arms uplifted, holding a chain of gold and imperial jade to the light. Beside her the man loomed solidly, his heavy proportions exaggerated by a fur-lined coat, his attentive pose owning a trace of proprietary interest. As Coast drew near he looked up and faced about, stripping off a glove.

"Why, h'rye, Coast?"

Tone and manner proclaimed the encounter of old friends. Perforce Coast took his hand, pausing, then dropped it with a grave "Good evening, Blackstock." His distaste for the man affected him intensely, but he tried to conceal it beneath a forced banality: "Early Christmas shopping, eh?"

"Not exactly," Blackstock sturred explanations. "I've just been trying to get you on the telephone."

Coast's eyebrows underlined his surprise. "Yes?"

"Yes. Thought you might care for a hand at bridge tonight; just a few of us at my room at Van Tyl, Trux, Dundas, yourself and me. We'll cut in and out. What d'ye say?"

Coast's acceptance followed an instant's consideration. Had the invitation been extended him at any time before noon of that same day, his refusal would have been prompt; it qualified by an invested engagement. Now, however, after what the day had rumored of the man, he was inclined to grasp an opportunity to study him.

To see as much of him as possible—did he care to see anything of him. "What clock?"

"Oh, between nine and ten."

Public Library, awaiting a break in the stream of traffic.

A policeman presently made a way for him, holding back the press of vehicles to permit a string of their counterparts to break through. Coast stepped down from the curb and in another minute would have been across, but stopped in mid-stride to hear himself named in a voice unforgettable, to him inexpressibly sweet.

Startled, he halted beneath the noses of a pair of handsome horses

Locking Up the Jurymen

Outrageous and Possibly Illegal Custom That Has Come Down From Old Times.

Some of the shabby brocades of court etiquette has been cleared out of our courts, such as gowns and wigs. Some that still hangs in faded shreds is dusty, but inoffensive. But some surviving practices are seriously objectionable.

For instance, the outrageous habit of locking jurymen up. Why? During the progress of a civil case which lasts three or four days jurymen can go home nights. But when the case is given to the jury, the jury must go into continuous session, under lock and key, until it reaches a verdict. There is no sufficient reason why we should not go home at the end of a day, and come back to our work next morning. Just as we men go in any other business. The imprisonment of a jury tends to hasty decisions, to the forced verdicts of weary minds indisposed by thinking. Much has

the morning and resume deliberation. If jurymen are in danger of being tampered with after a case is given to them, then they are in equivalent danger of being tampered with during the progress of the case.

The incarceration of the jury is, I hold, against the rights and liberties of citizens.

I am willing to give a portion of my time, without pay, to public business; but I resent the turning of the sheriff's key behind my back. I resent having to walk down to the street to supper (or breakfast!) in military or artificial column-by-two. The judge very often has to spend several days in deciding a question of law. Why not lock him up until his mind works to a conclusion—Case and Comment.

The Weak Brained French. Fifth Avenue—They say the French are deteriorating.

River-side Drive—I know it. The last time I was over in France I



Keep Your Eye on that Can

When Buying Baking Powder

For this is the baking powder that makes the baking better. It leavens the food evenly throughout; puffs it up to airy lightness, makes it delightfully appetizing and wholesome. Remember Calumet is moderate in price—highest in quality. Ask your grocer for Calumet. Don't take a substitute.



LIVE STOCK AND MISCELLANEOUS
Electrotypes
IN GREAT VARIETY FOR SALE AT THE LOWEST PRICES BY
WESTERN NEWSPAPER UNION
241-243 W. Adams St., Chicago

Constipation Vanishes Forever
Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner—clear digestion—improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
Wm. Wood

Defiance Starch
16 ounces to the package—other starch only 12 ounces—same price and
"DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY

REMEMBER
PISO'S
THE COUGH HIGONER

The Spirit of Christmas

THE odor of the Christmas tree in the air, the tinkle of sleigh-bells at a distance, the caress of snowflakes as they are gently borne on the wings of the north winds all tell the story of the approaching Yuletide.

Are You Ready?

ZIEGLER BROTHERS.

Store is calling you at the "Eleventh Hour," extending the aims of its service to you with a stock of beautiful, useful yet inexpensive Holiday Goods



Only 2 More Buying Days

Friday and Saturday

Big Discounts In Holiday Goods

Cut Glass

25 Per Cent Discount

We are allowing this liberal discount for the next two days on our entire stock of Cut Glass. Very suitable for Holiday Gifts and this is a rare opportunity to purchase appropriate gifts at low prices.

TOYS at cost

We have put the remainder of our stock on sale at cost, while they last

Toilet Sets

25 Per cent Discount

All our Toilet Sets are now going at 25 off the regular prices.

Navajo Rugs at reduced prices.

We desire to extend the most cordial Compliments of the Season to our friends and customers and thank them for their liberal patronage of the past and we hope for the same favor in the future

Santa Claus Will Be With Us

For One Night Only

From 7 to 9 P.M. The Night of December 23rd.

Every Child is Cordially invited to see Santa Claus and he will give to each and everyone a gift

"If it's not good we will make it good"

The Carrizozo Trading Co

CARRIZOZO NOTES

—A. J. Buck of Alamogordo went to Lincoln Thursday.

—F. W. Gurney is spending Christmas with his family in El Paso.

—Christmas boxes of apples, \$1.25 to \$2.00 at the Carrizozo Trading Co.

—Sylvester Anderson has temporarily closed his Barber shop.

—Mr. and Mrs. L. Nalley are here from Tucumcari.

—J. J. Ayres of the Willow Spring mine left last week for Geary, Okla.

—Attorney H. B. Hamilton has gone to El Paso to spend Christmas with his family.

—Christ. Yaeger came down from White Oaks Tuesday and went to El Paso.

—Attorney Prosper Sherry will spend Christmas with his parents in Alamogordo.

—James A. Carroll of the Mesquite Reservation spent Monday here on business.

—Ralph Barber has returned from military school at Roswell to spend holidays with relatives at Lincoln.

—O. Sadler, special officer of the E. P. & S. W. was here on business Wednesday.

—Wm. Garvin of the Water service left for El Paso Wednesday to spend Christmas with his family.

—Paul Mayers of White Oaks left on No. 3, Thursday for a trip to Florida.

—J. T. Keogh, Simmons Hardware representative was here on business Thursday.

—Y. M. C. A. reading room dues are past due; please pay same Roy Cofer.

—A stock of candies and cigars has been installed in the Y. M. C. A. reading room.

—N. B. and W. H. Rogers were down this week from the Willow Spring mine.

—A. F. & A. M. Regular installation of officers St. John's Day, December 27th. Public invited.

W. C. Miller, W. M.

—O. U. S. Regular installation of officers December 27, which will be public. Mrs. W. C. Miller, W. M. S. F. Miller, Sec.

—J. L. McMasters of Texas, brother of Charles McMasters, came in Monday night to be at the bedside of his brother.

—Fred Pfingston and family of Angus came in Wednesday from El Paso returning to their home the next day.

—G. A. Will of Trinidad, Colorado has been here this week seeing customers in the interest of the Brown Shoe Co.

—H. H. Bowyer of Alamogordo has relieved J. J. Carroll, Jr., at the station, the latter being transferred to Tucumcari.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. J. McCourt and family of Hermosa Beach California are here this week visiting relatives and will be in the governor's party at the inauguration in Santa Fe.

—Frank Campbell, brother of H. S. Campbell, has resigned his position at the depot and left for his home in Monroe, Wisconsin for the holidays.

—Misses Cora Cole and Iona Stevens returned from school and went up on Thursday's train to Lincoln to spend the holidays with their parents.

—C. F. Chapman and family of Toledo, Ohio, came in Thursday and went to Lincoln to spend Christmas with the Dr. T. W. Watson family. Mrs. Chapman is Mrs. Watson's

sister.

—Get your Christmas dainties at the Carrizozo Trading Company; fresh fruits, oranges, bananas, apples; stuffed figs, stuffed dates; cranberries; special Christmas candies, fresh nuts of all kinds; fresh vegetables, celery, tomatoes, lettuce.

—Two inches more of snow fell here Monday and Tuesday and has remained on the ground most of the week. It looks very encouraging to stockmen and farmers for a prosperous coming year.

—There will be a Christmas tree at the Methodist Church Christmas evening, Monday, December 25th. The tree will be under the auspices of the Sunday School department but every person is cordially invited and urged to participate; all are welcome to use the tree as the means of giving presents.

—John Bell has a fine stock of Christmas table luxuries; fresh fruit, oranges, apples, bananas, pineapples, coco nuts, cranberries; fresh tomatoes, Calif. head lettuce; all kinds fresh mixed nuts; fresh Xmas candies of all kinds, special boxed bon bons and chocolates; sweet potatoes.

—Henry Lutz, of Lincoln has moved his sheep to his new ranch at the head of the Mal Pais where there is an unlimited range. He has purchased the Gumm-Phillips well which came up to the required test and is improving his sheep with 25 imported Persian rams recently added to his large flocks.

METHODIST ANNOUNCEMENT

Sunday School at ten o'clock A. M. Preaching at 11 o'clock in the morning and at 7:30 in the evening. Rev. J. H. Messer our presiding elder will occupy the pulpit at both services. Brother Messer is an excellent preacher and will not only interest and delight you but will instruct you as well. Come out to hear him at both hours, the church will be comfortably heated; the singing will be first class and the sermon will be a treat for Carrizozo. Come and let us fill the house and spend a delightful hour of worship together, shake hands with each other and return home feeling good. Don't forget that both welcome and appreciation awaits you at every service and at all times.

R. B. Evans, Pastor.

Frank J. Sager, S. S. Supt.

AT THE BAPTIST CHURCH

We will have our Christmas tree Monday evening; also a program in connection with the tree. All are invited to come out and be with us, not only at the Christmas exercises but at all of our church services.

Preaching Sunday at 11 o'clock, also at 7:15.

You ought to give yourself a treat once a year at least by coming to church. I would like to see you out. You will look better at church than on the streets.

Rev. C. I. Walker

ADAMS-HERRON

Mr. Alex. Adams and Mrs. Maggie Herron, both of Carrizozo, were quietly married Thursday afternoon at 4:30, at the residence of Justice of the Peace Masilo. Mr. Adams is a well known citizen of this city and has been connected with the retail grocery trade here for some time. The bride recently came here from Chickasha, Oklahoma, to live with her daughter, Mrs. Doc Tice. The happy couple will make their home on the Adams homestead near town.