COUNTY CLERKS OFFICE

10 PAGES

CARRIZOZO OUTLOOK

Published Weekly in the Interest of Carrizozo and Lincoln County

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WHY NOT CARRIZOZO

Boost the Place Just a Little By Organized Effort No Harm Done.

NATURAL RESOURCES HERE.

The best way to give the ginger germ a chance is to make the most of your surroundings. This, the secret of all boosting, is splendidly amplified as follows in the Las Cruces Citizen.

We sometimes hear something said about waking up the Chamber of Commerce, organizing a Board of Trade, getting a hustle on cleaning up things, making good roads, etc., much of which is talk and writing and ends in mere smoke. All sorts of organizations suffer periodically from somnolence, churches granges, lodges, fraternities and what not, where there is no special principle to fight for or no wrong to redress. Too much peaceful satisfaction is not good for organizations or individuals. It is very easy to get into the way of thinking that one's own environment is not interesting. Why isn't it? Someone once suggested to William Black, the novelist, that since every conceivable story has been written there was no longer any fresh material for a novelist to use. Black responded that so long as the world held two maids and a man, or two men and a maid, and all the infinite amphitheaters of earth and sky and sea, there was all the needful material for a great novel. In the same way any town like Las Cruces, indeed every rural neighborhood, contains the opportunity for calling out the best character and citizenship. If a local organization does not unite in sweeping off its own doorstep, how can it expect to possess any power in greater reforms? Furthermore we want to realize that our own immediate surroundings are interesting. There is something here to differentiate our community from others whether it be a bit of ancient Spanish history, a few crags of ragged mountains, a muddy river, a far spreading valley, or some small association with art or literature. Whatever it is we shall help our local interests by making the most of it. It is not material things alone—co-operative buying and marketing, the united effort to redress wrongs—that will hold an organization together, but also intangible things of the spirit.

SMALL FREIGHT WRECK.

A small wreck occurred Tuesday night near Corona to a freight train in which no one was injured. Eight coke cars left the track without apparent cause and tied up travel upon the road for twenty-four hours. L. O. King was in charge of the engine with Cecil Long as fireman. Train number two failed to get thru and all the passenger trains were held here until late the following afternoon when the track was cleared.

—Wm. Beatty, formerly county surveyor, spent several days in the city this week.

HEWITT ON MINING.

A recent interview with Judge John Y. Hewitt of White Oaks is printed in an Albuquerque paper as follows.

"While there is little activity in Lincoln county mining camps right now we, who are familiar with the resources of the country, are absolutely sure that eventually the White Oaks district and surrounding camps will prove one of the big mineral producers of the state," said John Y. Hewitt of White Oaks, who arrived in Albuquerque yesterday on legal business. Judge Hewitt is one of the best known lawyers in the state and a pioneer in the mining development of the White Oaks field, where he was one of the original promoters of the famous Old Abe mine and other equally well known properties.

"One new electric plant is now being installed, for the treatment of low grade ores on a large scale," said Judge Hewitt. "but most of the larger mines are idle. The Old Abe has been shut down for some time. The future of our district, in my opinion, lies in the treatment of our vast bodies of comparatively low grade ores, on a big scale. There is plenty of high grade ore remaining in the country and it offers a very attractive field for the prospector. But in this, as in other mineralized sections of the Rocky mountains, the great volume of wealth lies in handling the low grade ores on a large scale and an economical basis. This will prove the solution of production in our county.

WHIST PARTY AT MRS. JONES'

Tuesday afternoon the home of Mrs Fred Jones was the scene of a pretty whist party. The occasion was in honor of Mrs. J. B. Wheeler, a friend of Mrs. Jones' who is visiting her from Bokoshe, Oklahoma. After the cards, a guessing contest was indulged in; the winners of which were given prizes An ice course was served and each of the ladies was presented with a sun flower. Among those present were. Mrs Frank Elliott, Mrs. Harry B. Dawson, Mrs. Frank Gurney, Mrs. John F. Kimbell, Mrs. J. Baird French, Mrs. Arthur J. Rolland, Mrs. Stanley Squier, Mrs Truman Spencer, Mrs. Albert H. Harvey, Mrs. Henry S. Campbell, Mrs Geo. S. Ulrick, Mrs. Frank F. Mudge, Mrs. Wallace L. Gumm and Mrs. Bomel Kolar.

HE MAKES ME LAUGH!

(FROM JUDGE.)

My! This is da grands lan!
Maka da mon on da penut, loosa on da bagan
Hear all da pepul talka about da "graff,"
Teddy De Roose and Biga Bill Taft.

Some say stoppa keekin my dog aroun,
Help gotta da biznes off a da groun.
Teddy De Roose say my hat inna da ring,
Gotta take da third term, don't wanta da thing.

Gotta busta da trust and stoppa da "graff."
Teddy De Roose! He makes me laugh!
Me I votta for Clark—he owns da houn,
He gotta da biznes offa da groun.

Gotta recalla da judge, cause da judge is da crook,
Gotta have da more baba and fira da cook.
Teddy De Roose! He make me laugh!
Gonna busta da trust and stoppa da "graff."

—J. C. R.

—A pleasant dance was given last evening at Real's Hall following the meeting of the Woodman's circle.

COUNTY NEWS NOTES

News of Week from Around Lincoln County Briefly Told.

CORONA CLIPPINGS

Births: Born to Mr and Mrs. Clarence Brown a daughter. Born to Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Holloway, of Gallinas, a son.

We had a splendid rain here on Tuesday. It arrived just in time to keep crops and the range from suffering

S. B. Johnson of the Holzman Merchantile Company is enjoying a visit from his mother who lives in Chicago.

E. Johnson made a business trip to Tucumcari, Friday and Saturday.

J C. Cox has returned from El Paso where he was a patient in a hospital for two weeks.

Messers. Wells, Vogal, Bell and Cook were visitors from Duran on Monday.

Mr and Mrs. Cooper, Jim Cooper, and Mrs. Maud Cooper and little son all spent Sunday here.

J. C. Davidson, wife and two sons Jack and Allen left on Monday for Texas where they will visit relatives for a month.

Mrs. E. McCammont and four children left for Childress, Texas, to spend three months with relatives.

Justice of the Peace Jones returned from Carrizozo on Sunday.

Chairman Melvin Franks of the County Commissioners has returned from a meeting of the Commissioners at Carrizozo.

Cleve Brown is in charge of Jim Davidson's business during Mr. Davidsons absence.

Some very fair moving pictures were exhibited here on Thursday and Monday nights by a traveling company.

Mr. Richardson of Tularosa is bringing up 100 cows and calves to stock the McAdams ranch, which he recently purchased.

M. C. Porter went to El Paso on Tuesday.

Mrs. I. A. Stuart of Ancho has been a guest at The Western the past week.

R. L. Owen has struck a ten gallon well at 300 feet on his upper ranch.

FORT STANTON FLASHES

Two young ladies trained nurses whose names we failed to learn arrived last Monday.

Mrs. J. T. Dasley and children returned to Tularosa Thursday after a two-weeks visit at the Fort. She was accompanied by Lolo Philips who will remain with her and attend School in Tularosa this fall and winter.

Several new attendants were added to the force here this week Among them were C. B. Lane of Alto and Stanley Peppers of Capitan.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Barrall of Angus were visiting at the Fort this week.

A number of the Stantonites, attended the dance at Capitan Saturday evening

Mrs. Joe Coleman entertained Friday evening in honor of her daughter, Nora's 18th birthday day. Miss Nora received several nice present. A three course luncheon was served and all in attendance report a delightful evening.

Mr. Charlie Heuzie returned to the Fort last Monday, after a two weeks vacation.

POLLY PARAGRAPHS

Fred C Funk was at the county seat on business this week.

Max W. Beagles is spending a month East with his home folks and on business.

Miss Mona Lane of Alto spent a few days this week with the Goddard family, returning with them Thursday for a week's camping on the Ruidoso.

Walter Reed circulated among his friends here this week, looking up the prospects for hay this fall. He left Wednesday for a visit with his father and other relatives in Kansas and Oklahoma.

CHASED BY WILD CATTLE.

Roswell, N M., July 17.—Chased for twelve miles by a herd of wild cattle led by a vicious bull, Bill Carhus, a rancher, three different times climbed slippery telephone poles to save himself from being trampled and gored to death by the infuriated beasts, arrived in Roswell today, almost famished, having luckily met the Lincoln stage twenty miles west of Roswell. He was attacked by the herd, which was unaccustomed to seeing men off horseback.

ADDITIONAL LOCALS.

—Dr. G. Ranniger was a business visitor from Oscuro Monday.

—Wayne Van Schoyck was down this week from White Oaks for two days.

—Augustin Chavez was down from Rabenton Wednesday and Thursday on land matters.

—Mrs. Frank Gurney and son Frank, Jr., left for a few days visit in El Paso Wednesday.

—Mr. Markley of Chicago arrived Thursday from Chicago and went out to Parsons for a months business trip.

—Miss Mary Bell of Carbondale, Illinois, passed thru the city this week enroute for Dr. Laws sanitorium.

—John Y. Hewitt came in Wednesday from a business trip to Albuquerque, and went out to White Oaks.

—John Rice was down yesterday from Parsons and brought down a number of beautiful flowers to friends in the city.

—Henry M. Corn, county assessor made final proof upon his homestead before Commissioner Chase, on Thursday.

—H. B. Hamilton, District Attorney, and family returned in their auto Wednesday from Roswell, where they had spent a week.

LOST. Gold Link Chain and La Vaeliere (containing Coral stone and slug pearl.) Finder please return to Outlook office and receive reward.

TO LIGHT THE STREETS

Ladies Civic Improvement League Intend to Light Streets of Carrizozo.

MEETING TO BE TUESDAY.

The Civic Improvement League of Carrizozo will hold their regular meeting at Real's Hall next Tuesday afternoon at which matters of importante to all the citizens of the city will be discussed. One of the main features of the discussion will be the installation of a street lighting system for the town of Carrizozo. The ladies have sufficient funds on hand with which to install several lights in the business district and it is hoped that they may also induce the railroad to install at least two good lights near their property.

The funds of the society for cleaning of the town are practically depleated and in consequence when the wagons go about from house to house in a few days they respectfully request the citizens to pay the wagon driver the sum of 25 cents for removing the rubbish from each home.

All the ladies of the town are urgently requested to be present at the meeting Tuesday and take an active part in improving the town of Carrizozo.

CAPITAN DAY OF SPORTS

The citizens of Capitan have arranged a Day of Sports to be given in Capitan on next Saturday July 20th. A program has been arranged that promises to bring a crowd to the town in the mountains and there will undoubtedly be many interesting events pulled off. Among the features will be Two purse races, one of them being a matched race between The Famous 'Capitan' and Bill Slack of Alto for a purse of $50.00. In the afternoon there will be a baseball game between the Capitan team and the White Oaks aggregation which promises to be an interesting contest. In the evening a grand ball is scheduled to occur which, as of yore, will furnish unlimited enjoyment to those who participate.

—F. U. Nelson, assistant general manager of the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company, came in Wednesday from California and left the following day accompanied by Doc. Randles for the Capitan Mountains where Mr. Nelson will investigate iron properties for his company.

—United States Deputy Surveyor Lee C. Miller was in the city this week. Mr. Miller has a corps of surveyors inspecting the survey of a new township at Oscuro. Mr. Miller states that he will straighten out all of the lines for the homesteaders at Oscuro while there.

—FOR SALE-A Two room house partially furnished also a Four room house in Carrizozo completely and nicely furnished. Will sell at reasonable prices. Tom Chant, Carrizozo.

—J. B. Cockerly of the New Mexico and Iowa Mining Company came in this week on business connected with the Company's mining property which is located a few miles from Carrizozo.

CARRIZOZO OUTLOOK

Lee B. Chase, Editor and Publisher.

CARRIZOZO - NEW MEXICO

One of the liveliest of indoor sports is swatting flies. Try it.

As the price of hay goes up so goes the price of breakfast food.

Quite a lot of chauffeurs should be breaking stone instead of speed regulations.

The cocksureness of a campaign manager is something that no one can account for.

Abusing baseball players and the umpire from the grand stand is not necessarily sport.

There are 11,463 lawyers in New York city, but all of them are not overrun with clients.

Automobiles that are inclined to follow the trade of reducing the population should be suppressed.

If you do not believe women are economical observe the new shirt waists with apron attachments.

Chicago's new air tester has an "eye" that collects cinders and dirt. It must be a very human sort of eye.

At least, if the 24-hour clock is adopted, the married man will know that it is time to go home when it strikes 22.

A man out of work played dead—a stunt that some men in work are supposed to execute on command at home.

In addition to swatting the fly let us give attention to the spots in which the fly multiplies and replenishes the earth.

American bandits are not as spectacular as the Parisian kind, but they are quite as practical about making the hauls.

A London critic calls Kipling narrow, bigoted and reactionary. That ought to entitle him to elevation to the peerage.

The only redeeming feature about this brand of weather is that the weather man must suffer along with the rest of us.

A man in New Jersey was obliged to marry to get a $10,000 bequest. But even that did not stop him from getting the money.

In eleven days Kansas had eight tornadoes, to say nothing of those which became entangled with the citizens' whiskers.

Astronomers tell us that there are spots on the sun, but we are ready to welcome an occasional glimpse of it, freckles and all.

A New Yorker absorbed 11,000 volts of electricity and survived, but there is reason to believe that his experience was shocking.

The New York pastor who says he never has heard of female angels evidently is not well acquainted with the theatrical profession.

"Surely English sparrows must serve some useful purpose," writes "Bird Lover." Those who have tried them say they are good to eat.

The English sparrow would be popular as a food if it were not for the fact that it takes several dozen to make a respectable mouthful.

Somebody has figured out that a pound of soap will make 35,241,000 bubbles. Some people don't seem to care what they do with their time.

A Chicago judge says it ought not to cost more than two dollars a week to keep a baby. But babies have a habit of growing out of the two dollar class.

The Bostonian who fasted thirty days showed great fortitude but little civic pride. No true Bostonian would think of going thirty days without his beans.

Very likely some high-browed scientist of the future will proclaim the usefulness of the housefly, but that need not disturb the present swatting campaign.

Any American boy may become president. But considering that a preconvention campaign is necessary nowadays, probably not so many of them want to be.

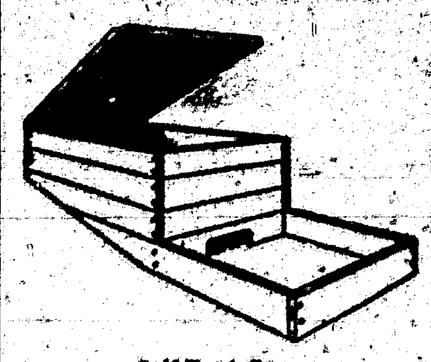
Emperor William is introducing fox hunting in Germany. This may please England, but it looks like a poor way to tickle the humble German tiller of the soil, whose crops may be ridden over.

LIVE STOCK

COMPEL HORSE EAT SLOWLY

Habit of Bolting Feed by Animal May Be Remedied by Constructing Self-Feed Box.

If your horse has the habit of bolting his feed you can easily remedy it by making a self-feeder on his feed box, says the Iowa Homestead. The accompanying illustration shows how a feeder may be made similar to a poultry feed hopper. The contrivance may be made of inch boards large enough to



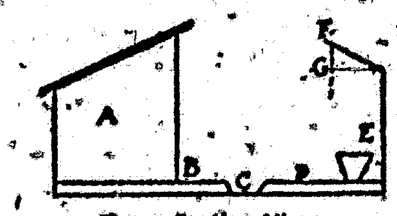
Self-Feed Box.

hold one feed. The horse can get the grain only in small quantities and so cannot eat it more rapidly than he should. The bottom must be made with enough slant to insure all of the feed coming out in the trough.

MODEL PEN FOR THE SWINE

Feed Trough Has Swinging Gate, Which May Be Dropped While Feed Is Being Prepared.

This model pig pen should be located on level ground, built cold-tight on three sides and facing the south, writes Carroll Murray of Wadhams, N. Y., in the Missouri Valley Farmer.



Cross Section View.

Explanation: A, shed; B, platform; C, driveway; D, feeding platform; E, trough; F, swinging gate.

It is 12 by 16 feet in size, with a platform (B) of heavy material built about 12 inches from the ground and extending 8 feet beyond the shed. Another platform (D) 10 by 12 feet, serves as a place for the pigs to stand while feeding. The litter from the two platforms can be scraped down to the earth part (C), and a wagon driven through to haul it out. The gates at each side of the pen are divided to drive through. The feed trough has a swinging gate (F), which may be dropped to position G to keep the pigs out while the trough is being filled.

Action in Light Horses.

Action is extremely important in light horses. It should be straight and true. At the trot it should be what is known as the straight line trot, no wabbling from one side to the other, or swinging the feet. The action from behind should be straight, the feet picked up smartly, hocks well flexed and the feet of both fore and hind legs at each step placed immediately in front of the former position.

$5,000 Horse.

The $5,000 horse once was a requisite of society. Now the $5,000 dog has come into fashion as the substitute and the business of raising fine dogs is increasing every month.

Care of Stallions.

A stallion shut up in a dark stall without the companionship of other horses often becomes moody and savage. Some English stallioners ride a pony while leading their horses for exercise, and the horses become so attached to the ponies that they become fretful and uneasy when they are not near. At night the ponies are given a stall next to the horses. Of course, some horses are too savage in nature to permit their being led in company with a pony, but if broken to this treatment when young stallions can be handled in this way.

The Yearling Colts.

Look out for the yearling colts. Don't let them get a setback as spring approaches.

A stumbling habit may be caused by poor shoeing, or it may be caused by ignorant or careless hitching.

A colt appreciates the companionship of man, and he should have it, especially during the first year of his life.

The stallion should show lots of masculinity.

TREATMENT OF FLESH WOUND

Method of Value to Every Owner of Stock Is Given by Prof. G. H. Glover of Massachusetts.

The following treatment of flesh wounds by Prof. G. H. Glover of Massachusetts is of value to every owner of stock, as he is a recognized authority. The ordinary wound will heal if not interfered with. This interference may be from germs, parasites meddling with the wound, on the part of man or the animal itself. The first thing to do, of course, would be to stop the hemorrhage. This can be accomplished by a tight bandage of clean, white muslin applied either over the wound or above it. A thread may be run under the artery by using a needle and tied. Do not use flour, dirt, cobwebs or anything of that sort on the wound; they are unnecessary and may produce dangerous infection. Having checked the bleeding remove the clots of blood and cut off the ragged edges of tissue with clean shears. A pan of antiseptic solution should be provided, and one of the best antiseptics on the farm is creolin. Add a teaspoonful of this to a pint of water that has been boiled and use it on the wound two or three times a day. Place the knife, shears, etc., in this solution and wash the hands before beginning to dress the wound.

See that there is good drainage from the wound and do not tie the wound up with covering of any kind. In about one week it may be well to change to dry dressing. In the meantime it will be well to get in communication with some skilled veterinarian who will advise you in the case from time to time. I do not mention sewing up the wound for the reason that in ragged cuts it is better not to do so. Remember that the principal thing is to get the wound healthy at the start and then it will heal with very little interference.

OPERATE CAGE DIPPING VAT

Crate Is Raised and Lowered by Use of Team of Horses—Illustration Explains Itself.

One of your readers desires information as to how to operate the cage in the dipping vat I recently described in your columns, writes L. W. Chase

Cage Dipping Vat.

of the University of Nebraska in the Breeder's Gazette.

The accompanying illustration will make it clear. The crate is raised and lowered by hitching a good horse or team to a rope which passes from the top of the drum down through an auxiliary pulley and from there to the clevis for the singletree or doubletree. The auxiliary pulley can be the regular floor pulley for the hay fork rope. After the rope passes through the pulley the team may travel in any convenient direction.

LIVE STOCK NOTES

Cooking food for animals seldom pays.

One hundred acres will carry forty head of live stock.

Shear the sheep before their wool gets to be a burden.

If you haven't a hog house, prepare to build one next fall.

You can't be too particular in picking sires for your herds.

There is little advantage in grinding alfalfa hay for cattle feeding.

Horses, cattle, hogs and chickens are dirty if they are not handled in an intelligent manner.

The development of the young horse requires the exercise of the best judgment in handling him.

The Ohio experiment station has found that rape is one of the very best forage crops for hogs.

Pigs are scarce enough this year, so that the man who has a few can afford to take mighty good care of them.

Pigs fed on dirty, musty floors, are apt to contract lung trouble through inhaling dust, chaff and other clogging material.

Dock every lamb, ewes when they are from eight to fourteen days old, and ram lambs from five to seven days after castration.

People with a prejudice against sheep claim they are dirty. This is quite true if they are handled in such a way that they cannot help it.

Rich in starch and oil, corn excels all other grains for fattening. It is deficient in protein and ash, and not altogether suited for growing animals.

THEIR MOST JOYOUS MOMENT

Of the Trio, Probably Representative Redfield Had the Best Occasion to Smile.

The talk in one of the cloak rooms of congress turned to the thought of the happiest moments in one's life. Senator Bailey said his came the day he wore his first pair of trousers. And Paul Howland of Ohio declared his big moment of joy was when he was permitted once to drive a chariot in a pony and dog show parade.

Representative Redfield, who is a wise chap, even if he does hail from Brooklyn, said it was when he was going to school and trying to master long division. Three or four aisles over from where he sat a boy yawned. It was not an ordinary yawn, but one of such genuine expression of feeling toward things in general that it attracted Redfield's attention. He was fortunate in having a paper wad right at hand, ready for any emergency, and he aimed this at the boy's cavernous mouth. The wad went right square into the goal and—well, Fourth of July fireworks are tame to the stunts that boy did in the next few minutes.

He says he almost smiled once on ship board when the vessel gave a lurch and threw a platter full of beefsteak, gravy and all, over the open-faced shirt front of a pompous passenger across the table.

When She Comes Into Her Own.

Fair Pleader—Finally I submit, your honor, that there is an unassailable reason why my client should not receive the only sentence dictated by the evidence. You have but to cast your eye upon my client to see that one of her—er—ah—full figure would be unmistakably humiliated by being forced to wear prison stripes!

Her Honor! Ha! 'Tis true! Prisoner discharged.—Puck.

Literal Obedience.

"How is it I have such big telegram bills?"

"You told me, sir, to use dispatch in that correspondence, so I wired all the letters."

Garfield Tea the International Remedy for all irregularities of stomach, liver and kidneys is composed entirely of pure herbs.

Woman conceals only what she does not know.—Proverb.

That's the kind—Libby's—There isn't another sliced dried beef like it. Good? It's the inside cut of the finest beef sliced to wafer thinness.

Libby's Sliced Dried Beef

stands supreme. The tasty dishes one can make with it are almost numberless. Let's see! There's creamed dried beef, and—but just try it. Then you'll know!

Always Insist on Libby's

Don't accept "a just as good." From relish to roast, from condiment to conserve, the quality of Libby's Ready-to-Serve Foods is always superior. And they don't cost one whit more than the ordinary kinds.

Put up in sterilized glass or tin containers

At Every Grocers

Libby, McNeill & Libby

Chicago

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

The Old Oaken Bucket

Filled to the brim with cold, clear purity—no such water nowadays.

Bring back the old days with a glass or bottle of

Coca-Cola

It makes one think of everything that's pure and wholesome and delightful. Bright, sparkling, teeming with palate joy—it's your soda fountain old oaken bucket.

Free Our new booklet, telling of Coca-Cola vindication at Chattanooga, for the asking.

Demand the Genuine as made by THE COCA-COLA CO ATLANTA, GA.

Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola.

So refreshing these hot days!

LIPTON'S TEA

Colony of Lost Hessians

DESCENDANTS of HIRELINGS in REVOLUTIONARY WAR LIVE in VIRGINIA MOUNTAINS

TAKE the map of Virginia and stick a pin through the dot which signifies the existence of the little town of Charlottesville.

Near by is a small range of black, gloomy hills tagging on to the Blue Ridge in its journey south.

This range extends from the Blue Ridge until it knocks at the back door of the University of Virginia at Charlottesville. It is known locally as the Ragged mountains. It has two claims for immortality. First, these sombre mountains with their unknown valleys had a tremendous influence upon Edgar Allen Poe when he was a young student at the University of Virginia. He spent more time roaming through this strange country than he did in his classrooms. Every picture of mountain or hill, dale or valley, to be found in his poetry might have had its original in these mountains. The second bid for fame is the fact that here in these mysterious hills live the lost Hessians.

And who are the lost Hessians? Any good history of the Revolution will record the fact that a prison camp was established near Charlottesville during this period. British soldiers captured in battle were forwarded into Virginia and kept there until exchanged or released at the end of the war. Many of the Hessians, hired by Great Britain to do her fighting, were taken as prisoners of war and sent to the prison camp at Charlottesville.

At the close of the Revolution the Hessians were released in a body. They knew little or no English. The people about them were hostile, and the surrounding wilderness was an unknown land. Instead of making their way to the sea and then back to Germany, they determined to march back into the Ragged mountains and establish a new home in those hills.

Here they and their descendants have lived ever since. They put up their rude cabins made of logs and mud, and they have had no other kind of dwelling from that time to this.

The Ragged mountains themselves have remained true to them. They are just as much a wilderness as they were when the Hessians settled down on the hillsides and in the deep valleys. The soil is scratched by crude instruments for what little farming is necessary. A few gnarled apple trees linger on from year to year, and the forest is shoved back just far enough to allow these curious mountaineers to grow a bag or two of corn and a little sorghum.

The Hessians have kept free from all inroads of civilization. When a railroad was spiked through their wilderness they drew back a little further into the almost impenetrable valleys. They still look down on the glaring headlight of the locomotive with all the wonder and amazement of children.

If you stumble into these hills on horseback you will be apt to mistake the Hessians for the mountaineers of the Blue Ridge. Their cabins and their wild farms remind one of the John Fox country. But there all semblance ends.

As we have recently learned, the Blue Ridge mountaineers are a fearless, lawless folk of the purest Anglo-Saxon blood. They have a native intelligence and furnish the best kind of material for civilization to build upon. A good citizen can be made out of a Blue Ridge dweller in a generation when put in the right environment. Their lawlessness looked at from another angle is clan patriotism. They are not depraved, nor are they criminals at heart.

AN RAGGED MOUNTAINS THE HOME of the LOST HESSIANS

KING of SPOON HOLLOW

The Hessians are quite different. They have little if any understanding of modern morality. Marriage is a luxury which has seldom lingered at their doors.

There is hardly a cabin in these mountains which does not harbor its idiot, the result of atrocious family relations.

The Hessians are not lawless with firearms. Feuds are almost unknown to them. This is not because of any appreciation of the value of human life. They do not like strife and contention. When neighborly quarrels arise they usually fight it out with sticks and stones and their big, bony fists. Firearms are reserved for the wild turkeys and quail.

The Hessian women do most of the heavy work. The men cut a little wood and train the coon dogs. If the women become unruly they are whipped by their husbands.

I camped in a deserted cabin on Little Spruce one night. Along about midnight I was awakened by the screams of a woman down the valley. I mounted my horse and rode down the trail beside the mountain river, hurrying in the direction of the screaming. Finally I brought up against the side of a log cabin in the dark. I knocked and the screaming stopped. Presently a woman opened the door and asked me what I wanted. I explained that I had heard some one in distress, and asked if I could be of any service. She explained that her husband had been beating her. He had fled when he heard my horse coming down the trail.

I asked her if she did not have relatives near by to help her.

"Nobody 'cep my brother over on Dove creek," she wailed, and then slammed the door in my face.

Having nothing else to do the next day I rode over to Dove creek and informed her brother of the state of affairs in his sister's household.

"What are you going to do about it?" I demanded. He looked at me rather sheepishly a minute, and then said: "Well, I reckon I can't do much. Fact is, I was a beatin' my own wife last night."

Such is the life of the lost Hessians. The church has not forgotten them, but they are very apt to forget the church. Missionaries have been sent among them, and they are still there working away to the best of their ability. It is not difficult to get the Hessians to come to the log meeting houses. It is the nearest thing to amusement they come in contact with. But it seems to be practically impossible to teach these mountaineers the basic law of thine and mine. They are naturally rather truthful. But when it comes to taking anything of his neighbors which appeal to him the Hessian will not countenance restraint.

Superstition lives as an honored guest in every cabin. A copper penny buried under the eves of the cabin so that the rain may drip on it is a cure for some very terrible diseases. The spirit of fever eats and lives on dirt. A superstition which Doc Flannagan, the Dr. MacClure of the Ragged mountains, is not over industrious to kill.

If you happen to meet Doc Flannagan riding through the Ragged mountains with a wild turkey slung across his saddle as a fee for services rendered, stop him and ask him more about the lost Hessians. He brings most of them into the world today, and he sees most of them out of it. If you want to learn more about the Ragged mountains write Doc Flannagan, "Flannagan of Virginia."

HARD TO ACCOUNT FOR HAT

Presence of Human Headgear in Stomachs of Shark Something of a Puzzle to Sailors.

During the past few months several sharks have been captured at various points along the New South Wales coast, which on being opened have been found to contain human remains. Most cases have been identified as those of unfortunate fishermen or bathers who had previously disappeared." A similar case came to light the other day, when the crew of the tugboat Jumbuck captured an enormous shark off Mainly beach, Sydney. The party had been schnapper fishing, and were greatly annoyed by the avidity with which their fish were eaten off the hook by a shark as they were being hauled into the boat. Turning their attention, then, from the schnapper to bigger game, the tugboat crew baited a hook for the shark, and, on finally securing him and pulling him on board, got astonishing results from the post-mortem examination they made. Besides a quantity of feathers and ribs of beef, the contents of the shark's interior was found to include a felt hat and a piece of cloth. Finding a man's hat in such a gruesome place, the tugboat's crew searched for anything resembling human remains, but could find nothing, and the mystery of where the shark got the hat was not solved by anything they were able to discover. There were only a number of small bones. The feathers, apparently, once belonged to sea birds that the shark had snapped up as they rested on the surface of the water. The presence of ribs of sirloin was accounted for by the probability of the shark having picked it up as it was thrown overboard by a vessel entering the Heads. The shark was of the grey nurse variety, and from nose to tail measured 11 ft. 6 in., being 18 in. across the head. It displayed extraordinary vitality even for a shark, and put up a hard fight for the whole time, and it required the united efforts of nine of the crew to pull him out of the water on to the deck of the tugboat.

Petroleum in the Shetlands.

A strong petroleum spring has recently been discovered in the solitary island of Papa Stour, which is one of the Shetland group. The discovery was made by some workmen, who reside on the island, and although no experts have as yet analysed the strength or purity of this spring, there is every reason to believe that it will be utilized, and will be a great boon to the whole of Shetland, for some of the islands were often badly off for paraffin during the great sea storms, which are so common during the winter months.

Mr. Hayseed's Theory.

Noted Physician—Do you know why it is that city people are straight and walk with heads erect, while country people nearly always bend over?

Farmer Hayseed—I s'pose it's cause country people hain't got any tall buildin's too look up at.—New York Weekly.

THE PEEVISH CHILD NEEDS TREATMENT

When a child sulks drowsily, or is fretful, it is usually due to some slight disorder of the digestive organs, and a mild laxative is very often all that is necessary to restore cheerfulness and buoyancy of spirits.

In cases where the use of a gentle, effective laxative stimulant is indicated, many of the best physicians are now prescribing Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. This preparation is admittedly the perfect laxative, being mild, yet positive in its action on the bowels, and far preferable to violent cathartica and purgative waters. It is very pleasant to the taste and is an ideal remedy to regulate and strengthen the stomach, liver and bowels. Its easy, natural action makes it especially desirable in the case of children, a dose at bed-time being sure to have the desired result next morning, with no attendant unpleasantness or discomfort.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is sold by druggists everywhere in 50c and $1.00 bottles. If you have never tried this splendid remedy, write to Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 201 Washington St., Monticello, Ill., for a sample. He will be very glad to send a trial bottle without any expense to you whatever.

Zeke Knew Rufe.

Rufe was telling Zeke about a terrible escapade he had had the night before after he had crossed the dam at the river and was making for his cabin about a half mile through the dark woods.

"And jest as I stepped inter de brush I hears a funny noise like a shoat snortin'. I looks up an' a blue light jumps out er de groun' and shapes itself into a ghost about six foot tall. Red fire was a-flickerin' out er its nose. It stood still kinder, then lifted a long, bony finger an' says: 'I want you, Rufe Jackson.'

"I walks up to it and shakes my own finger right in its face. 'You mind yore business and I'll mind mine,' I says, and turns on my heel and goes right on.

"Now, what'd you er done, Zeke, in a case like dat?"

"I'd er done jest what you done, you durned lying nigger."

Darwin as Girls Read Him.

Miss Elizabeth Marbury, the brilliant and successful dramatic agent in New York, said at the Colony club the other day:

"It is an error to think that the intellectual girl is dowdy. Look at the girl graduates about you. Those with the highest marks wear usually the nicest frocks.

"I said one day to a Bryn Mawr girl:

"'How beautifully your pannier gown fits, dear. I thought you grave and reverend seniors were above such trifles?'

"'Oh, no,' said she. 'We all believe here in the survival of the best fitted.'"

No Frosts There.

Foote Lights—It is said that the southern tip of Florida is the only portion of the United States which never has experienced frost.

Miss Sue Brette—Too bad it is so far away from our traveling theatrical companies.

OUTDOOR LIFE.

Will Not Offset the Ill Effects of Coffee and Tea When One Cannot Digest Them.

A farmer says:

"For ten years or more I suffered from dyspepsia and stomach trouble, caused by the use of coffee (Tea contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee), until I got so bad I had to give up coffee entirely and almost give up eating. There were times when I could eat only boiled milk and bread; and when I went to the field to work I had to take some bread and butter along to give me strength.

"I doctored steady and took almost everything I could get for my stomach in the way of medicine, but if I got any better it only lasted a little while. I was almost a walking skeleton.

"One day I read an ad for Postum and told my wife I would try it, and as to the following facts I will make affidavit before any judge:

"I quit coffee entirely and used Postum in its place. I have regained my health entirely and can eat anything that is cooked to eat. I have increased in weight until now I weigh more than I ever did. I have not taken any medicine for my stomach since I began using Postum.

"My family would stick to coffee at first, but they saw the effects it had on me and when they were feeling bad they began to use Postum, one at a time, until now we all use Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Ten days' trial of Postum in place of coffee proves the truth, an easy and pleasant way.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Didn't Like Them.

"Are you interested in eugenics," asked Mrs. Oldcastle.

"No," replied Mrs. Gottalotte, "I can't say that I am. Josiah brought some home once, but I think I prefer artichokes."

The Scare-Head Manager.

Of Dr. Talcott Williams, the brilliant and erudite editor who is to direct the Pulitzer School of Journalism, a Philadelphia reporter said the other day:

"Dr. Williams is no friend to Journalism of the flashy, ill-informed, scarehead type that panders to the lowest taste. Pointing one day to a very silly scarehead, he said it reminded him of a theatrical manager off in a backwoods town.

"An actor suggested to this manager a week of 'Othello.'

"'Any murders in it?' the manager asked.

"'Yes, two murders and a suicide,' was the reply.

"'All right,' said the manager. 'Call it 'Othello's Double and Suicide.' (Not just 'Othello' that's too tame), and I reckon we can count on a pretty good week's run.'"

O Joy

Mose Persimmons—Wal, I jest borried money enough to git the marriage license! Now I hain't got nuffin to worry about till my dog license comes due.

The Rules of Poker.

They are telling a story this season (at least the advertising men are telling the story) of a battle of brains between the clever advertiser and the clever customer. It happened in a local shoe store and we are printing it just to beat some trade paper to it.

The local shoe store aforementioned has been conducting a bargain sale in men's shoes. In each pair of shoes in the show window there are three new $1 bills and the sign reads: "Three of a kind; take one pair."

The $3 shoes have been going rapidly. Recently, however, a big young man entered the store and asked: "Do you sell these shoes according to poker rules, as advertised?"

"Yes, sir," answered the clerk, who had played a bit himself.

"Good. I wear a No. 9. Wrap me up two pairs of them."

He received the shoes and handed over $3.

"Excuse me," said the clerk. "These shoes come to $6. You took two pair."

"That's all right," said the young man, "but three of a kind beat two pair."

"I know that," responded the clerk, promptly, "but three of a kind don't beat four nines." The customer paid.

When the Kaiser Was Peeved.

Between the German Emperor and his brother, Prince Henry, there is a relation which reminds one strongly of the two brothers in Thackeray's "The Virginians." Henry is the sailor prince of the Fatherland, though he has a rival in his nephew, Prince Adalbert. For long he has represented his imperial brother, and again and again he has been intrusted with delicate missions on behalf of Germany.

Born in 1862, Prince Henry married in 1888 his cousin, Princess Irene of Hesse, and, in consequence, is brother-in-law to the czarina of Russia. His facial appearance closely resembles that of the Russian monarch, who is a living image of King George of England.

Talking of these family matters recalls a good story told about the kaiser when he became a grandfather. He was in the yacht Hohenzollern off Norway at the time, and only heard the news indirectly. Angry at not receiving a wire from home, he went ashore and there found a big pile of telegrams conveying congratulations. The first one opened was from the dethroned sultan of Turkey, Abdul Hamid, and he immediately wired to his heir-apparent: "I learn from the sultan that your wife has had a son."

How Mayor Shank Swore Off.

Mayor Shank and Theodore Hewes took a solemn pledge several months ago to quit smoking, and the pledge might have been carried out if either had broken it. They were at Hot Springs, Arkansas, and one evening they decided smoking was harmful and that they would discontinue the habit.

Hewes had just two cigars left in a box and handed one to the mayor, taking the other himself.

"Well, Lew," said Hewes, "we will take one last smoke. Then we will break up the box and throw it out of the window, so we will see nothing to remind us of cigars."

The next morning both of them awakened with a strong desire to smoke. Hewes and the mayor excused themselves from each other, each declaring he had some business to attend to. Hewes thought he was safe and walked past the hotel cigar stand, but just as he was about to buy he saw the mayor's eyes turned in his direction. Hewes left the hotel, walked a few blocks, bought a cigar and entering the hotel again by a rear entrance, sat down in the shoe-shining chair. He lighted his cigar and just as he began to enjoy it happened to look into the adjoining barber shop, and there was the mayor seated in a chair smoking a very black cigar. Both laughed, and they have been smoking ever since.

HOWARD E. BURTON, ASSAYER & CHEMIST
LEADVILLE, COLORADO.
Specimen prices: Gold, silver, lead, $1; gold, silver, 75c; gold, $.50; zinc or copper, $1. Mailing envelopes and full price list sent on application. Control and umpire work solicited. References: Carbonate National Bank

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 6, 1911, at the post office at Carrizozo, New Mexico, under the Act of March 3, 1879

LEE B. CHASE, Editor and Publisher

¶ Advertising forms 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

OFFICE PHONE NUMBER 22
SHOP " " 24

FRIDAY, JULY 19, 1912

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For President.
WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT.

For Vice-President,
JAMES SCHOOLCRAFT SHERMAN

WHEN LOVE IS LOST.

LETITIA S. ULRICK.

If from the form the spirit should be called,
To wing its flight afar to God's white throne
What matter then though sight should be enthralled
By such perfection Beauty calls her own?
What matter then the perfect featured face,
The rounded limbs, curved lines of strength and grace?
All is but dust, the soul has left its place;

And so with life when love has fled away,
For love gives life and to perfection form,
What matter then the perfect tinted day,
A poem writ with sunlights glowing charm
Or that the pearly dawn with song is rife
From birds that riot in their tuneful strife—
All is as naught when love is lost to life,

ELECTRIC SPARKS.

Some Republicans know now that some friendships are fatal.

John D says, "cut less." Most of us who are not in the Standard Oil have to.

Woody Wilson may have the occasion again to wish Bryan knocked into a cocked hat.

One of the principal things for which bull moose are used in this country is to shoot at.

We seem to have reached the point where an educated mind in politics is not necessarily a handicap.

While political conventions are seething the real saviors of the country keep busy in the factories and on the farms.

Nobody has seemed to consider it necessary to ask "Uncle Joe" Cannon whether he intends to join the new party.

The Democratic party evidently feels with respect to a single term that if it can get one in a row it'll be a winning streak.

Gov. Colquitt of Texas is a strong advocate of a better standard of marksmanship among Mexicans, which will prevent stray bullets from crossing the line.

"There is "declared William Jenning Bryan, not one single human being for whom I feel hatred" So saying, the hero wipped the gore from his dripping cutglass and restored it to the scabbard.

"Tom" Taggart is unable to tell a Congressional investigating committee how much the Democratic campaign of 1904 cost, but the fact remains that it was not enough to overcome the amount raised for Roosevelt by the late Mr. Harriman and his friends.

SAFE, SANE AND SUMPTUOUS.

Safe, sane and sumptuous was the general verdict of the 4th of July celebration on the Ruidoso. Large crowds were on hand from the evening of the 3rd, and did not leave until the 5th. The Ruidoso people certainly deserve much credit and praise for the manner in which they had prepared everything for the comfort and pleasure for those in attendance. A large covered pavillion with a nice smooth floor and comfortable seats was appreciated by all, and especially by the dancers Several stands beautifully decorated with the colors of the day, and a "merry-go-round" were in evidence. Long tables were prepared under the beautiful trees, which only the Ruidoso can produce, and certainly the sumptuous feast could not have been excelled. The program was carried out as near as it was possible to do so under the circumstances. The first thing on the program after dinner was served was a short, but able speech by Hon. H B Hamilton of Carrizozo.

The only critisism we have to offer of this celebration is the same we make of all the celebrations we have attended in this part of the country, is the lack of good speaking. I think our able and public spirited men of New Mexico should see that this need be supplied. We surely wish to impress on the minds of the rising generation the true meaning of this great day celebration, and we certainly need things of an educational value, more, or at least as much so as mere amusement, but when both could so easily be prepared at the same time, it seems to me that its up to those interested in the higher education of the young people to see that this need is supplied in the future

We failed to learn the names of the winning contestants in the different races, the bronco riding and the goat roaping contest. Miss Jane Brockaway of Ft. Stanton, and Mr. Roy Coe of Ruidoso were the lucky ones who carried off the two beautiful prizes as the best dancers. The prizes were a beautiful set of silver ware for the young lady, and a handsome silver mounted razor-strap for the young gentleman. Presented with an appropriate speech by Mr. Harold Clark of Ruidoso

The celebration closed with a tired but happy looking lot of people, and the universal verdict of a safe, sane and sumptuous celebration.

JICARILLA HAPPENINGS

The weather out in this neck of the woods has been very warm the past week the temperature ranging between 90 and 96, but the conditions were releaved with a nice rain which freshened things up.

Geo. Thompkin's sister-in-law is visiting at the Thompkin place and may remain all summer.

Two Colorado Mining engineers were here last week examining the prospects in the camp. They seemed very well pleased with the possibilities here.

Mrs. Campbell, sister of F. M. Deel has taken charge or the general store at this place.

Work is still progressing at the Revenue Group of claims and some other properties under the supervision of Wm. A. Franklin. Some very good ore is being shown up.

Phil. Reasoner and son have a contract to do sixty feet of work for Mr. Frazier of Albuquerque.

OSCURO OBSERVINGS

Showers bring smiles instead of flowers. Our farmers are busy planting grain since the showers have arrived.

One of the most pleasant social functions of the season was held last Thursday when Mrs. E. G. Raffety and Mrs. D. W. Roberts gave an informal reception in honor of Miss Edith Roberts of San Antonio, Texas, at the pretty home of Mrs. Raffety. The afternoon was spent in music and conversation. Ices and cakes were served the ladies did much toward making them forget the temperature.

E S. Miller and two assistants from the United States Surveyors office are here to settle the survey of the township west of Oscuro.

Miss Edith Roberts of San Antonio, left for Cloudcroft Tuesday. After a visit there she will leave for El Paso and then home.

Dr. G. Ranniger made a trip to Carrizozo Monday.

Serial No. 08202.
NOTICE OF PUBLICATION
Department of the Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 13, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that **WILLIS B. LOVELACE**, of Corona, N. M., who, on July 23, 1910, made homestead entry, Serial No. 08202, for SW¼, NE¼, Section 30, Township 5 S, Range 16 E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Benj. F. Adams, U. S. Commissioner, at his office, at Corona, N. M., on the 3rd day of September, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

John Queen, Alonzo J. Atkinson, Joe Holsman, William M. Lovelace, all of Corona, N M.

C. C. HENRY,
July 19 Register

An increasing number of people report regularly of the satisfactory results from taking Foley Kidney Pills and commend their healing and curative qualities. Foley Kidney Pills are a carefully prepared medicine, guaranteed to contain no harmful or habit forming drugs. They can have only a beneficial effect when used for kidney and bladder troubles, for backache, rheumatism, weak back or lumbago. Rolland Bros, Carrizozo, or Welch & Titsworth, Capitan.

A. M Nason, farming near Canna, Me., was badly crippled with sciatic rheumatism due he says to uric acid in the blood. "Foley Kidney Pills entirely cured me and also removed numerous black specks that were continually before my eyes." Foley's Kidney Pills are a uric acid solvent and are effective for the various forms of rheumatism. Sold at Rolland's drug store, Carrizozo, or Welch & Titsworth, Capitan.

In these days of high cost of living, a medicine that gets a man up out of bed and able to work in a few days is a valuable and welcome remedy. John Heath, Michigan Bar, Cal; had kidney and bladder trouble, was confined to his bed, unable to turn without help., "I commenced using Foley Kidney Pills and can truly say I was relieved at once" His example is worth following. Rolland Bros, Carrizozo, or Welch & Titsworth, Capitan.

N. J. Gorham, Cashier Bank of Woodville, Woodville, Ga., had a very severe attack of kidney trouble and the pains in his kidneys and back were terrible. "I got a bottle of Foley Kidney Pills from our druggist and they entirely relieved me, I have more benefit from them than any other medicine." Rolland Bros, Carrizozo, or Welch & Titsworth, Capitan.

$2000.00 DEATH BENEFIT

$15.00 Weekly Benefit for Accident or Sickness; $1,000 for loss of limb or eyesight; $100 00 Emergency Relief benefit. Cost is $6.00 per year—No other dues nor assessment,—MEN and WOMEN between ages of 16 to 65 are accepted Reliable Company with $100,0 of State Deposit for the protection he Policy-holders and to guarantee trpayment of claims. Write for further information giving your age, sex and occupation. Address Dept. 441 American Registry Company, Erie, Pa.
3mo.-4-19-12.

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AGENTS FOR

Fairbanks-Morse Gasoline Engines, Eclipse Wind Mills

Power Plants, Spraying Outfits, Pumping Plants any size desired from a small residence outfit up. Any and all conditions. Lighting Systems, electric, are furnished with these engines if desired--any and all kinds of Pumps.

These engines are recommended for reliability and economy of service and are offered in a great variety of sizes and styles, intended to meet, as far as possible, all requirements and conditions and to operate with the greatest saving of fuel. Simplicity of Construction, Reliable Service and Durability.

Let us know what you want and we will get it. Write us for information and prices. We can make terms to suit on some of these goods.

The Capitan Mercantile Co.

Capitan

NEFF BROS. DENVER BEER
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL AT THE

Headlight Saloon

J. P. WALKER, PROPRIETOR.
BONDED WHISKIES FOUR YEARS OLD AT
$1 PER GALLON. OPEN DAY and NIGHT. Carrizozo, N. M.

Livery, Feed and Sale Stable

A NEW BARN AT THE OLD STAND
NEW RIGS AND TEAMS HAVE BEEN ADDED. WE DO A GENERAL DRAYAGE AND TRANSFER BUSINESS.

Will receive and deliver or transmit express packages or freight to any part of the county when entrusted to our care. Sample room for accomodation of drummers. One price to all. Agent for Continental Oil Company's products. Old and new buggies, wagons and harness for sale. Wagon yard in connection.

Visit us when in need of anything in our line or call us up, No. 32. Prompt attention to all matters.
CHAS. A. STEVENS, PROP. CARRIZOZO, N. M.

Summer colds are hard to get rid of, and frequently lead to asthma, bronchitis, and hay fever. Do not let your cold get a hold on you, but use Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for quick relief. W. H. Allen, Chelsea, Wis., says: "We prefer Foley's Honey and Tar Compound to other cough medicines because it quickly cures coughs and colds It will ward off a cold if taken in time." Contains no opiates. Rolland Bros, Carrizozo, or Welch & Titsworth, Capitan.

The Advertised Article

is one in which the merchant himself has implicit faith—else he would not advertise it. You are safe in patronizing the merchants whose ads appear in this paper because their goods are up-to-date and never shopworn.

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Practices in all the Courts
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ATTORNEY AT LAW
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VALUABLE INFORMATION FREE
If you have an invention or any patent matter, write immediately to W. W. WRIGHT, registered attorney, Loan and Trust Bldg., WASHINGTON, D. C.

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LINCOLN NEW MEXICO

METHODIST CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

Sunday School 10 o'clock A. M.
Preaching at 11 o'clock A M
Epworth League 6:30 P. M.
Preaching at 7:45 P. M.
Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:45. You are not only welcomed but most cordially invited to attend any and all services
R. B Evans, Pastor.

LUNG DISEASE
"After four in our family had died of consumption I was taken with a frightful cough and lung trouble, but my life was saved and I gained 87 pounds through using
DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY
W. R. Patterson, Wellington, Tex.
PRICE 50c and $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS

LINCOLN COUNTY NEWS NOTES.

PARSONS AND BONITO VALLEY NEWS

A light shower of rain fell here Sunday, which was very much appreciated by every one, especially the farmers. The Bonito creek is dry for quite a ways down the canyon.

L. N. McReynolds and D. S. Elliot are changing and improving the road along Mr. Elliot's place on Nogal canyon.

Miss Charlotte Rice is visiting with friends at Ft. Stanton this week.

James Harper of Three Rivers, is here looking after stray cattle.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Grafton spent Sunday at Angus.

Dick Linley, of Three Rivers, spent Saturday and Sunday here.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Sager are here camping for two or three weeks.

Mrs Lilia Howell has gone to Roswell, N M. She will return soon and will reside on the George Barrett place below Angus.

Lute Jennings has gone to Capitan to meet some cousins from Alamogordo.

T. J. Grafton and W. G. Wells have gone to Capitan on business.

Floy Skinner, wife and little girl spent Sunday at Angus.

G. B. Greer and son, Lester have returned from Carrizozo.

The annual meeting day of the Cemetery Association will be held at Angus Saturday July 20th. The cemetery will be improved and seeded with grass. New officers will be elected.

This cemetery is situated among the pines on the gently sloping hillside and commands a beautiful view of the mountains

(Received to late for last week)

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Grafton and son Hugh made a trip to Carrizozo this week

Mrs. A. T. Anderson returned this week after spending several months with her daughter in Hersher, Ill. Mr. Anderson drove to Carrizozo Tuesday to meet his wife.

The Fourth of July celebrators have all returned to their homes. Everybody reported a good time, but they were all glad to get home and rest up after a few days of the "Strenuous Life."

The first crop of hay is being harvested here. The farmers would greatly appreciate a good shown of rain.

NOGAL NOTES

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Adams and family have moved to Carrizozo. Mr. Adams is employed on the county roads

Geo. Whitacre and wife have taken a position with Charlie Henley, on the Pete Burleson ranch, above Lincoln.

Newton Allen a brother of Harry Allen, arrived from Colorado last week, for an extended visit with relatives in Lincoln County.

School is progressing nicely, after a three-weeks vacation. Enrollment 31.

Quite a number from this vicinity will take in the "Day of Sports" in Capitan Saturday July 20th

Dry weather still continues and would be a serious question for discussion were it not for the more interesting topic of presidential nominees.

If there is a Taft man in or around Nogal, he has failed to proclaim the fact, but very likely he will be very much in evidence election day

Some are pointing out a certain inconsistancy of the Kansas City Star.

Before the conventions the Star supported Roosevelt for the Republican nomination and Wilson as the Democratic standard bearer, now the editor frankly states that under conditions now extisting, Wilson is not the man for the place.

Question: What conditions have developed to warrant an independent paper in taking such a position?

A RECORD WETHER SALE.

Governor McDonald sheep which were shipped two weeks ago brought a record price in the Kansas City market and were a feature of the years sales in Kansas City. The Kansas City Drovers Telegram contained the following this week

W. C. McDonald, governor of New Mexico, and one of the best known ranchmen in that state, had on today's market a consignment of 21 carloads of wethers, the best in their class, considering the number, marketed in Kansas City this year. There were 2,451 head of these wethers, which sold straight at one price, $5, or $12,807.75 for the entire shipment. The price was high, and the next remarkable thing in this transaction, was the fact that every sheep in the entire shipment sold for the same price.

For many years Governor McDonald has been a staunch patron of the Kansas City market. But not until about three years ago did he handle sheep, his ranch being used exclusively for raising cattle There are on the ranch 5,000 sheep.

On this large ranch at present are about 15,000 cattle, according to George Rustin, an employe on the ranch, who came in with this shipment of sheep. There were branded this spring on the ranch, 5,000 calves. Registered bulls are used, and the cattle are very high grade. The range feed alone keeps the cattle. Occasionally they harvest a little wild hay for their horses, but outside of that no attempt is made to produce crops of feed of any kind.

"Range conditions are good this season, and all our stock is doing well," said Mr. Rustin, as he talked about the big ranch. These wethers we brought in show what we have in the way of feed. Cattle, as well as sheep, are doing well, and the situation all around is very promising, as cattle prices are high."

This ranch is located near Carrizozo, in Lincoln county, in the mountain district just east of the center of the state. The sheep were loaded at Carrizozo, which is near the headquarters of the big ranch.

You may easily make FIVE DOLLARS per day selling our Automatic Needle Threader Retails for ONE DOLLAR. No woman will permit you to take it off her machine when she sees it operate. Threads needle in a flash. Carry sample in your vest pocket. Sells wherever you can find a sewing machine. Cities, Villages, Mud Huts, Ranches and along the roadside.

If you have any scruples against canvassing, put your false pride aside, get out into God's sunlight NEW MEXICO sunlight; and make your FIVE DOLLARS per DAY and gain experience and confidence which will make you independent of everybody and open your eye to possibilities which you may have never dreamed exist.

This business means CASH IN HAND EVERY DAY, collect as you go. The price admits of no argument, if your prospect has a dollar in the house you get it. I have made as high as $18.00 in one day work. No capital required, Just WORK. DO YOU WANT IT? Write at once and you will be making good money inside of a few days.

Address, Agency,
Automatic Needle Threader Co.
SOCORRO, N. M

ELITE TAILORING PARLOR
UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT
Ladies' and Gents' Clothing cleaned, pressed and repaired. All work guaranteed. Goods called for and delivered.
Agent for LAMM & CO Chicago Tailors.
L. B. CRAWFORD, Proprietor Carrizozo, N. M.

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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

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Post Office Bld'g. Carrizozo, New Mex.

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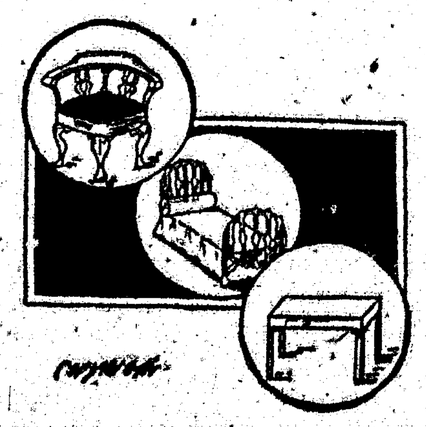

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Caskets, Undertakers Supplies
Carrizozo, New Mex

THE MAN IN THE CROW'S NEST

LOOKOUT'S STATION

THE Titanic disaster has brought the man in the "crow's nest" into the limelight, and given the public a new idea of the responsibility of those who keep watch at sea for any obstacles in the path of the ship or for passing vessels.

"All's well!" is a familiar cry to all who have crossed the ocean. The cry is heard with every sound of the ship's bell—that is, every half hour. The bell is rung by a quartermaster on the bridge and then, first from the crow's nest is heard "All's well," and the cry is repeated from the forecastle forward and repeated again and again from those on watch in all parts of the vessel, until the echoes die away aft. It sounds above the vibrations and pulsation of the engines, above the breaking of the seas or the roar of the wind. It quells momentarily the sound of mirth from the saloon and it assures all on board that men are watching and peering into the darkness to avoid disaster.

The crow's nest is a station high up on the foremast on most vessels. It is a small inclosed platform built to support one or two men and sometimes looks like a barrel attached to the mast, and the men stand inside this barrel-like contrivance. It is constructed so that the lookouts may be protected from the cold and storm. Often with the thermometer below zero these lookouts have to stand watch in the crow's nest with their heads and shoulders exposed to the weather.

Different Systems.

Not all companies have the same system, but in general detail they all work the same way. On some lines there are two men in the crow's nest and in others only one. Nautical men are divided as to which is the better system. The German lines have but one man, because it is possible that two men might talk or become interested in other affairs and so neglect their proper work. The British lines usually have two men on the lookout, on the ground that two are better than one, and these two men divide their sphere of work, one taking from dead ahead around the port side and the other on the starboard side.

One of the best known of the British lines places two men in the crow's nest. It also has a man on the forecastle head and others stationed at regular intervals on the different decks, who patrol and watch seaward. There are also the officers on the bridge, watching out to sea, and there is an extra quartermaster in addition to those at the wheel. There are two and in the largest vessels three officers also on watch. The orders issued to captains of vessels tell explicitly just what the watch is to be and it varies according to the size of the vessel. The men in the crow's nest and stationed about the vessel are selected carefully. They must be able-bodied seamen, well trained and well able to distinguish objects in the night. They use glasses in the crow's nest and on the bridge. In severe weather these watches are changed very often, and in very severe weather these changes are made every half hour.

Every object sighted from the crow's nest must be reported at once to the bridge, no matter what it is or how far away. The senior officer on the bridge is the man to determine the future course of the vessel after the report has been made. The reporting from the crow's nest is made through a telephone fixed in the nest and leading directly to the chart room and to the bridge. Should this get out of order there is a speaking tube and a megaphone. There is also a gong on the more modern vessels and each ring of this gong means a different signal. Three rings gives warning of something dead ahead.

The crow's nest is much higher than the bridge and often in foggy weather an officer will mount to the nest, because sometimes the fog is low lying and those in the nest can see over the fog and so distinguish other vessels.

Report by Telephone.

On the German lines one man is used in the crow's nest and men are stationed on the forecastle head and others on the wings of the bridge. The reports are made from the crow's nest by telephone or gong. These men are on duty for two hours in fair weather and have four hours off, but in severe weather the changes are made more frequently. They give the usual cry each half hour as the bell sounds, calling out "All's well!" and other men echo it from stem to stern of the vessel.

Each line has its own night signal. It is a coston signal which throws different colored balls or stars when burning.

These signals are used to signal an approaching vessel, the name of the line to which the vessel signaling belongs, and after the interchange of signals the officers make an entry in the logs telling the hour and place of meeting. In case of distress or in an accident when help is wanted the night signals are the firing of guns at regular intervals and three rockets which explode in the air, sending out a shower of sparks and balls of colored fire. These are ordinary rockets, but of higher power, and attract attention at a considerable distance. A captain on seeing these rockets knows at once that some vessel is in distress and needs assistance and acts accordingly.

In the modern vessels improvements have been made in instruments used for safety. The submarine telephone is a modern invention and is carried and used on every passenger ocean steamer. The telephone has grown in its uses at sea, and telephones lead from the bridge to all parts of the vessel. Before the telephone was perfected speaking tubes were used, and often messengers ran from the bridge to the engine room or to some other part of the ship.

The man in the crow's nest used to call the attention of those on the bridge by blowing a horn and then pointing toward a sail, smoke, wreckage or ice that he might have seen, after which those on the bridge would have to search to find what the lookout had seen. Things are simpler now and much time is saved when a vessel is in a really dangerous position.

Anti-Drudgery Club.

Six women in Chicago have organized a club to lessen household cares. The club is the possessor of an electric vacuum cleaner, one electric washing machine, two electric irons and a fan for drying the washing. The only dues are those required for the upkeep of these labor savers, and this amount has been estimated to be about three cents a week. The initiation fee consists of the price of the apparatus divided into six equal parts. The members arrange their work so that a small boy may take the apparatus around to each in turn. They live in one neighborhood, so the affair is easily arranged. How practical; how easily the idea could be expanded to take in any number of housekeepers. What a help it would be in solving the servant problem.—American Club Woman.

Very Cautious.

Little Ethel had been very naughty. It was certainly wrong of her to tie the cat's tail to the chair leg and pour ink into her father's slippers. She deserved to be punished. So her mother sent her from the room without any dinner, but when the pudding came on the scene her consciousness smote her, and she determined to give Ethel another chance.

"Tell Ethel if she will be very, very good for the rest of the afternoon she may have some pudding," she said to the servant.

The servant delivered the message, and returned in a few minutes with the reply:

"Please, mum, Miss Ethel wants to know what kind of pudding it is before she makes any promise."

THE VENTRILOQUIST SCORED.

Recently a well known ventriloquist who was taking a journey, just managed to get into the train as it was leaving the station, and had no time to take out a dog ticket for his terrier.

When the cry "All tickets ready!" was heard a few stations farther on, the ventriloquist dropped the dog into a hamper, which was labeled in bold characters: "Professor Jones, ventriloquist."

When the ticket inspector opened the carriage door the dog began to bark.

The man, noticing the label on the hamper, turned to the ventriloquist with a self-satisfied grin and said: "All right mister, that's verra clever, but ye canna fool me; that trick's been played on me before."—London Opinion.

Woman Opposes Suffrage.

Mrs. Clark Fisher of East Hanover street, Trenton, principal owner of the Fisher & Norris anvil works, who is known far and wide throughout the country, conducted the fight for the anti-suffragists of New Jersey against the equal suffrage bill. She appeared at the hearing to be held in the statehouse, and, with aids, offered arguments against votes being given to women in that state. Mrs. Fisher was asked to take up the fight there by the New York Anti-Suffrage League.

Much Bark from Cork Tree.

Occasionally 500 pounds of cork bark are taken from a single tree in Spain. "Cork wood" is first harvested when the tree has a circumference of about sixteen inches, and thereafter regularly every nine or ten years throughout the life of the tree. The best bark, commercially speaking, is produced when the cork tree is fifty to one hundred years old. Instead of injuring the tree, stripping the bark seems to add impetus to the growth of a new coat.

Work of Art Damaged.

Vandals have damaged the bronze statue of Farragut, by Saint-Gaudens, in Madison square, New York City, by breaking off the sword straps. This statue is regarded as one of the sculptor's finest works, and the parts stolen, though small, will be difficult to replace.

Worthy Modesty.

Alvo Yusuph, chief judge of Bagdad, was remarkable for the modesty which accompanies wisdom. Once, after a long investigation of the facts of a case, he publicly confessed that his knowledge was not sufficient to enable him to decide it. "Pray," said a pert courtier, "do you expect the caliph to pay you for your ignorance?" "I do not," meekly answered the judge; "the caliph pays me well for what I know; if he were to attempt to pay me for what I do not know, the treasures of his empire would not suffice."

The Final Audience.

"Why," exclaimed Mr. Grewsome, "are some women such industrious gossips?"

"I don't know," replied Miss Cayenne, "but I have sometimes suspected the poor things were trying to get together enough news to make home entertaining for their husbands."

WOMAN'S INTERESTS

CRYSTAL SHOWER NEW

IDEA SO GOOD THAT IT AT ONCE "CAUGHT ON."

Form of Showing Affection for Future Bride Is an Excellent One—Accompanying Luncheon May Be Appropriately Served.

Glass is a shower that is new and is most welcome. It not only includes the ordinary glass furnishings of the dining room closet and sideboard, but dozens of useful things for the kitchen, many of which were unknown ten years ago.

This is called a crystal shower. Invitations might be written on isinglass and they might invite the prospective guests to a crystal luncheon on a certain day and date. A postscript, which is, of course, omitted on the invitation card of the future bride, announces a crystal (glass) shower to follow the luncheon and invites each guest to send in advance of the date any crystal contribution which she wishes to make, ticketed with her name.

Naturally, glass appointments are used as much as possible for the luncheon table setting. Every household boasts a certain number of these crystal appointments in the way of flower bowls, candlesticks, side dishes, saucers and the like. All the remainder which is necessary to carry out the effect can be added from the cheap glass goods in the ten-cent stores. For the centerpiece have the glass slipper of Cinderella filled with candies or flowers.

At each cover have a place card, on which is written, together with the name of the guest, some allusion to or proverb concerning glass which the guest is required to read aloud and complete or amplify.

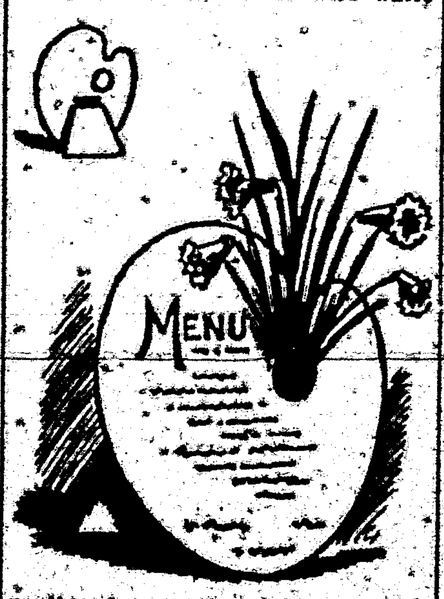
For instance, the word "Houses" might be amplified into the proverb about people who live in glass houses throwing stones. Or the guest can be called on to say who was described as "The glass of fashion," or whence we have the saying "Through a glass darkly." All those who answer the glass questions successfully might draw for a prize in the shape of a good hand-mirror.

NEAT AND NOVEL MENU CARD

Idea Which May Be Elaborated on by Hostess on the Lookout for Something New.

One of the housewife's pleasantest duties is the decoration of the dinner table, and any new suggestions for floral and other decoration are always welcome.

In the accompanying sketch may be seen an original and pretty idea for a menu card that may be very easily carried out either with white



cardboard or cardboard in some delicate shade of pink or blue, possibly chosen of a color to harmonize with the dinner service with which it is to appear.

The cardboard is cut out in the shape of a miniature palette and on the front the menu is written. It is supported at the back by a wedge-shaped piece of cardboard hinged on with a piece of stamp paper in the same manner as the support of an ordinary photograph frame is fastened in its place.

In the thumb-hole of the palette some flowers can be prettily arranged in the way shown in the sketch, and a little damp cotton wool wound round the stems will keep them fresh as long as they will be required.

The shape of the palette should be carefully sketched upon the cardboard and then cut out with a sharp pair of scissors, and after one palette has been cut out it can be used as a pattern for others and laid upon a piece of cardboard and a line drawn round it with a pencil, and in this way a number can be made in a very short time.

WALKING COSTUME

Navy blue ribbed serge is chosen here. The skirt is a plain well-fitting shape, cut a convenient walking length.

The coat is semi-fitting and has cut-away fronts which fasten below the material-faced revers; satin is used for the collar.

Hat of coarse straw, trimmed with roses and an aigrette.

Materials required: 4½ yards serge 46 inches wide, ¾ yard satin for collar, 4 yards silk or satin for lining coat, 9 buttons.

SASHES THAT FORM TRAINS

These Streamers Are Likely to Be Seen on Many Light Summer Frocks.

A charming novelty is a long sash of Liberty satin that fell some distance beyond the gown of the wearer and formed a sort of little train. We shall probably see many of these sashes this summer on the lighter frocks—the spotted net, the marquisette and the like. Sometimes, however, the streamer will take its rise on the hat, and this is quite as picturesque and graceful, though it has the inconvenience of dragging the hat backwards and disarranging the hair. For both purposes, soft satin is used. On the hat it starts as the trimming of an immense capeline of fine straw, Tuscan or chip, tied in a monstrous two-looped bow at the back, and thence one long end descends to the ground. One woman who had adopted this hat had fastened her ribbon en route to her left shoulder with a diamond safety-pin, leaving a fairly loose curve to allow of any movements of the head, and not disturb the set of the hat.

Leather Flowers.

The newest type of corsage bouquet is the flower composed of leather colored to match the gown. Red and yellow leather roses are worn, with the petals beautifully cut to imitate nature.

The shot taffeta roses are welcomed as a change from the flowers of self-colored satin, blooms which, however, are still seen, and find great favor with many wearers.—Pittsburg Post.

Wool Shawls.

Little Shetland wool shawls are much better for seaside use than scarfs of chiffon or mousseline de soie, as they do not crinkle in the dampness; their price is far from prohibitive, averaging less than a dollar; they have a recommendation in always being becoming to any woman, and especially to young girls.

Welch & Titsworth

Granulated Sugar per sack $5.85

"Pride of Denver" Flour per 100 pounds, $3.00

Native Pink Beans, per 100 4.50

THESE PRICES SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

Portland Cement,
Studebaker Wagons,
Chicken Netting,
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McCormick Mowers,
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McCormick Rakes.

We get all of these articles in car loads, which enables us to make reasonable prices.

Welch & Titsworth

CAPITAN, N. M.

Homestead and Desert Land Filings — Final Proofs Commutations

LEE B. CHASE,

U. S. Commissioner

CARRIZOZO, N. M., P. O. BLDG.

BLUE DIAMOND

1600 Pound Percheron Grade.

Standing at Capitan. FEE $10

C. D. WILSON,

Capitan, New Mexico.

Billiard and Pool Parlor in connection.

The Capitan Bar

CHOICE LIQUORS, BRANDIES & WINES

Capitan, N.M.

LEGAL NOTICES

Serial No. 011780
NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Department of the Interior
U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M.,
July 6, 1912

Notice is hereby given that ESTANSLIDA LALONE, widow of Theophilus Lalon, who, on Jan. 21, 1909, made H. E. Serial, No. 011780, for SW¼, Section 1, Twp. 8-S, Range 11-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 Lee B. Chase, U. S. Commissioner, in his office, at Carrizozo, N M., on Aug. 20, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: Presiliano Pino, Florencio Vega, Fred Lalone, Benino Gallegos, all of Carrizozo, N. M.

T. C. TILLOTSON
6t-7-12- Register.

Serial No. 011428
NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Department of the Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M.,
July, 6, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that EDWARD LEE, of Carrizozo, N. M., who, on Oct. 31, 1906, made H. E. No. 11428, for N½ NW¼, Sec. 5, Twp. 8-S, and S½ SW¼, Section 32, Twp. 7-S, Range 11-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 Lee B. Chase, U. S. Commissioner, in his office, at Carrizozo, N. M., on the 19th day of August, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Julian Taylor, of Carrizozo, N. M., George C. Currant, of White Oaks, N. M., Charles Whitmire, of Carrizozo, N. M., and Ralph Treat, of White Oaks, N. M.

T. C. TILLOTSON,
7-12-12 Register.

Serial No 017490
NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Department Of The Interior,
U. S. Land office at Roswell N. M.,
July 6, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that FLOY W. SKINNER, of Angus, N. M., who, on April 14, 1909, made H. E. Serial No. 017490, for W½, NE¼, and N½, SE¼, Section 21, Township 9-S, Range 13-E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Clement Hightower, U. S. Commissioner, in his office, at Capitan, N. M., on the 19th day of August, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:
William R. Sterling, Elmer Zumwalt, Robert C. Skinner, William Ferguson, all of Nogal, New Mexico.

T. C. TILLOTSON
dt. 7-12. Register.

Serial Nos. 023822 024897.
NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Department of the Interior.
U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M.,
June 10, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that PAUL R MC COURT, of Carrizozo, N. M who, on November 12, 1910, made Original Homestead Entry, Serial No. 023822, for the S½ SW¼, Sec. 19, Township 7-S, Range 11 E, and who on June 15, 1911, made add'l, H. E. Serial No. 024897 for the SE¼ SE¼ Sec. 24 N. M. P. Meridian, and NE¼ NE¼, Sec. 25, Twp.; 7-S, Range 16-E, N. M. P. Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Lee B. Chase, U. S. Commissioner, in his office, at Carrizozo, N. M.; on the 23rd day of July, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Arthur J. Rolland, Peter M. Johnson, Truman A Spencer and Edward Harris, all of Carrizozo, N. Mexico.

T. C TILLOTSON,
6t-6 30 Register.

Serial No. 021471
NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Department of the Interior
U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M.,
June 20, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that WALTER BOEHME, of Carrizozo, N. M., who, on January 20, 1910, made Homestead Entry Serial No 021471, for SW¼, Section 3, Township 8-S, Range 11-E, N M P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Commutation Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Lee B. Chase, U. S. Commissioner in his office, at Carrizozo, N. M., on the 6th day of August, 1912.

Claimants names as witnesses:
John G. Texter, Walter W. Whitmire, Walter C. Miller, and Theodore Meithel all of Carrizozo, N. Mexico.

T. C. TILLOTSON,
5-10-6t Register

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

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OF EL PASO, TEXAS

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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

IF YOU WISH

TO SELL YOUR PROPERTY

Send Full Description to HARVEY & CHASE
REAL ESTATE & INSURANCE CARRIZOZO, N. M.

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

JOHN H. BOYD

DEALER IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

I Buy Hides and Pelts Notary Public
Free Corral. Edward's Old Stand
OSCURO, NEW MEXICO

PHONE NO. 77 NEATNESS

CITY MEAT MARKET

GEORGE LEE, PROPRIETOR

FINEST

Fresh Meats, Sausages, etc. Best Hams

NO MAN'S LAND A ROMANCE

By LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

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SYNOPSIS.

Garrett Coast, a young man of New York City, meets Douglas Blackstock, who invites him to a card party. He accepts, although he dislikes Blackstock, the reason being that both are in love with Katherine Thaxter. Coast fails to convince her that Blackstock is unworthy of her friendship. At the party Coast meets two named Dundas and Van Tuyl. There is a quarrel, and Blackstock shoots Van Tuyl dead. Coast struggles to wrest the weapon from him, thus the police discover them. Coast is arrested for murder. He is convicted, but as he begins his sentence, Dundas names Blackstock as the murderer and kills himself. Coast becomes free, but Blackstock has married Katherine Thaxter and fled. Coast purchases a yacht and while sailing sees a man thrown from a distant boat. He rescues the fellow who is named Appleyard. They arrive at a lonely island, known as No Man's Land. Coast starts out to explore the place and comes upon some deserted buildings. He discovers a man dead. Upon going further and approaching a house he sees Katherine Thaxter, who explains that her husband, under the name of Black, has bought the island. He is blind, a wireless operator and has a station there. Coast informs her that her husband murdered Van Tuyl. Coast sees Blackstock and some Chinamen burying a man. They fire at him, but he is rescued by Appleyard, who gets him to the Echo in safety, and there he reveals that he is a secret service man and has been watching the crowd on the island, suspecting they are criminals. Coast is anxious to fathom the mysteries of No Man's Land, and is determined to save Katherine. Appleyard believes that Black and his gang make a shield of the wireless station to conduct a smuggling business. Coast penetrates to the lair of Blackstock's disguise. Katherine enters the room and passes him a note which tells Coast that neither his life or her own are safe. Coast feels that Blackstock suspects him. Appleyard and the Echo disappear. Coast assures Katherine of his protection, and she informs him that they are to abandon the island immediately. The blind man and his coolie servant overpower Coast, who afterward escapes and is met by Katherine, wishing to flee. They discover a yawl but before they can reach it the coolie disables the craft. Black appears and tauntingly states that he is no longer blind. He is overpowered, and Coast and Katherine fly from the spot, and go to a remote part of the island and signal a boat which they see in the distance. Appleyard and the Echo appear.

CHAPTER XX.—(Continued.)

Coast, as prompt to take alarm, had instantaneously imitated her action. Wheeling, weapon poised, he discovered the shadowed shape of a man running toward them—or, rather, staggering, for he seemed badly winded—leaping and reeling through the undulations of the low, formless dunes, whose soft and yielding substance had deadened the sound of his approach until he was almost upon the two.

At Katherine's call he flung up one hand as if to signify a peaceful intent, but came on at unabated speed.

"Don't shoot!" he pleaded hoarsely. "I'm unarmed—"

Both knew that voice too well. The woman's figure straightened to rigidity. "Stop!" she repeated, imperative, inflexible. "Stop, Douglas, or—"

Coast threw out a hand and deflected the muzzle of her weapon. "Don't," he said aside; "if it comes to that, let me attend to him! . . . Blackstock!" he cried curtly. "Stand where you are!"

At this the man pulled up at a distance of a few feet, within the radius of lantern light. "Steady!" he begged between gasps. "I've . . . beaten 'em out. . . . Plenty of time. . ."

"What's your game now?" demanded Coast coldly, his attention distracted by the comforting sound of dipping oars and squealing rowlocks behind him.

"Game!" The man's eyes caught a curious glint of light from the lantern as they shifted swiftly, glancing sidelong. "Game!" he iterated in broken and hollow tones. "I'm in no shape for games now! For God's sake don't be hard on me. I've come to give myself up—to surrender."

His announcement fell like a thunderclap. Momentarily Coast discredited his sense of hearing. "Surrender!" he muttered, incredulous. "You?" He cast a quick, cautious look round. There was no one else within the limits of his vision—not a figure nor a moving shadow. His gaze returned to the huge, quaking shape before them: Blackstock in a panic, trembling with fear and exhaustion, his plump face turned a pasty, unwholesome shade and largely blotched with dull, burning red, eyes like knots showing too much white and rolling restlessly, loose mouth a-quiver, hands shaking, breath coming and going with a sound resembling the exhaust of a skipping motor. "The devil!" said Coast to himself; and aloud in accents hard and unrelenting: "You'd best explain . . ."

With a sudden movement the woman touched his arm.

"Don't trust him, Garrett!" she exclaimed. "You don't know him—don't, don't trust him!"

"I've no intention—" Coast began.

Incontinently they were treated to the indescribable spectacle of Blackstock on his knees, humbling himself first to the woman, then to the man he had wronged, fat, mottled, tremulous hands imploring them. "No!" he prayed, scarcely plitiful. "Don't say it! Have a little pity! My God! don't you know I'm dying? Don't leave me here to die like a dog, in the name of mercy!"

"Dying . . ." Coast repeated, while Katherine bent forward, peering steadily into the man's face. "What d'you mean by 'dying?'"

"Don't you understand—can't you see?" The plump, spotted hands fumbled at his throat; for the first time Coast remarked that it was bandaged, and began to comprehend what frightful fear was bringing the man to his feet. "That damn' dog," Blackstock breathed convulsively—"he's done for me, if I don't get help—medical help—quick. He's torn my throat to tatters," he whispered; "I'm poisoned, poisoned! If you leave me here, I'll go mad and die mad—hydrophobia! Good God, have pity!"

He broke down completely for a moment or two, whining and blubbering and wringing his hands. It was plain that he was badly frightened, and not without reason.

Coast glanced at Katherine; she wore a face of doubt mirroring his own perplexity, but when she caught his eye upon her, responded with a nod and a shrug.

"I think we'll have to . . ." he said, tentative.

"Of course," she answered listlessly.

"Look here, Blackstock!" At Coast's sharp and frigid address, the man quieted abruptly, and apparently coming to a realization of the spectacle he was making of himself, got slowly and shame-facedly to his feet. "If we agree to take you off the island, you know what it means? I'll turn you over to the police, first place we stop."

"I don't care," Blackstock asserted eagerly. "I don't care a damn. I'll go anywhere, do anything—go to the chair, if I have to—work out my life in the pen—anything but stay here and go mad. I've been a cur, I know, but for the love of God don't leave me to die like one—"

"Hello!" Behind the trio the keel of a rowboat grated on the sand, and Appleyard jumped briskly ashore, trotting up, painter in hand. "What's this?" he demanded briskly. "Hello, Coast! Madam, your servant. . . . Now, what's the row?"

He put himself in the center of the group, bright watchful eyes diagnosing one expression after another on the countenances round him; with something in his pose and manner singularly suggestive of an exceptionally intelligent and inquisitive magpie.

Coast dropped a hand affectionately on his shoulder. "Thank heaven, you're here at last," he said. "And here's your prisoner—take him in the name of the law and for the sake of peace. He's been badly bitten first by a dog and then by fright, and he wants to give himself up and be sent to a hospital."

"Oh, that's it, eh? I heard a bit of the confab while rowing in, and it listened uncommon' interestin'; but I couldn't figure out what was at the bottom of it all. Well, well, Mr. Blackstock!" The little man rubbed his hands. "I'm glad to come up with you. This is more fun than a goat, for sure. Come!" He jerked his perky little head toward the tender. "Jump in, and I'll hurry you to market."

A sullen look replaced the terror that had masked Blackstock's face. He sighed and with a brief, uncertain nod, apparently directed at Coast, collected himself and trudged heavily toward the boat, entering which he squatted silently in the stern.

Appleyard's eyes sought Coast's. The younger man lifted his shoulders, disclaiming honor or responsibility. "When the devil was sick," he quoted in disgust, lowering his tone, "Keep an eye on him."

"Well, rawther," Appleyard drawled. "But he won't try any monkeyshines aboard the Echo—or I never saw a man afraid of his sins before. . . . Madam," he added, turning with a curious little courtly bow to the woman, "if you'll step in"—his glance traveled past her down the beach—"we'll beat that pack to the mainland. I see," he said, "they're launching a long-boat. What kind of a yarn explains that, please?"

Coast recounted with exceptional brevity the wrecking of the schooner, at the same time stepping into the boat and placing himself at the oars, on the middle seat. Katherine sat forward, behind him, and Appleyard, pushing off, scrambled aft and dropped down beside Blackstock, who sullenly moved to one side to make room for him.

"Look lively, Mr. Coast," he little man advised pleasantly. "We really haven't got a minute to spare—those chaps are laying to their oars as if they really wanted to scrape acquaintance with us. Or perhaps," he suggested with a look askance at Blackstock, "my cheerful prisoner can account for this apparent mad anxiety of theirs to bid their dis—I mean extinguished leader a fond farewell."

Blackstock, fumbling nervously at his bandaged throat, made no answer. Coast, bending all his strength to the oars, drove the dory swiftly toward the Echo.

"Blackstock," said Appleyard, ironic, "what you got in that neat little bag between your feet? The conventional pyjamas and toothbrush, what?"

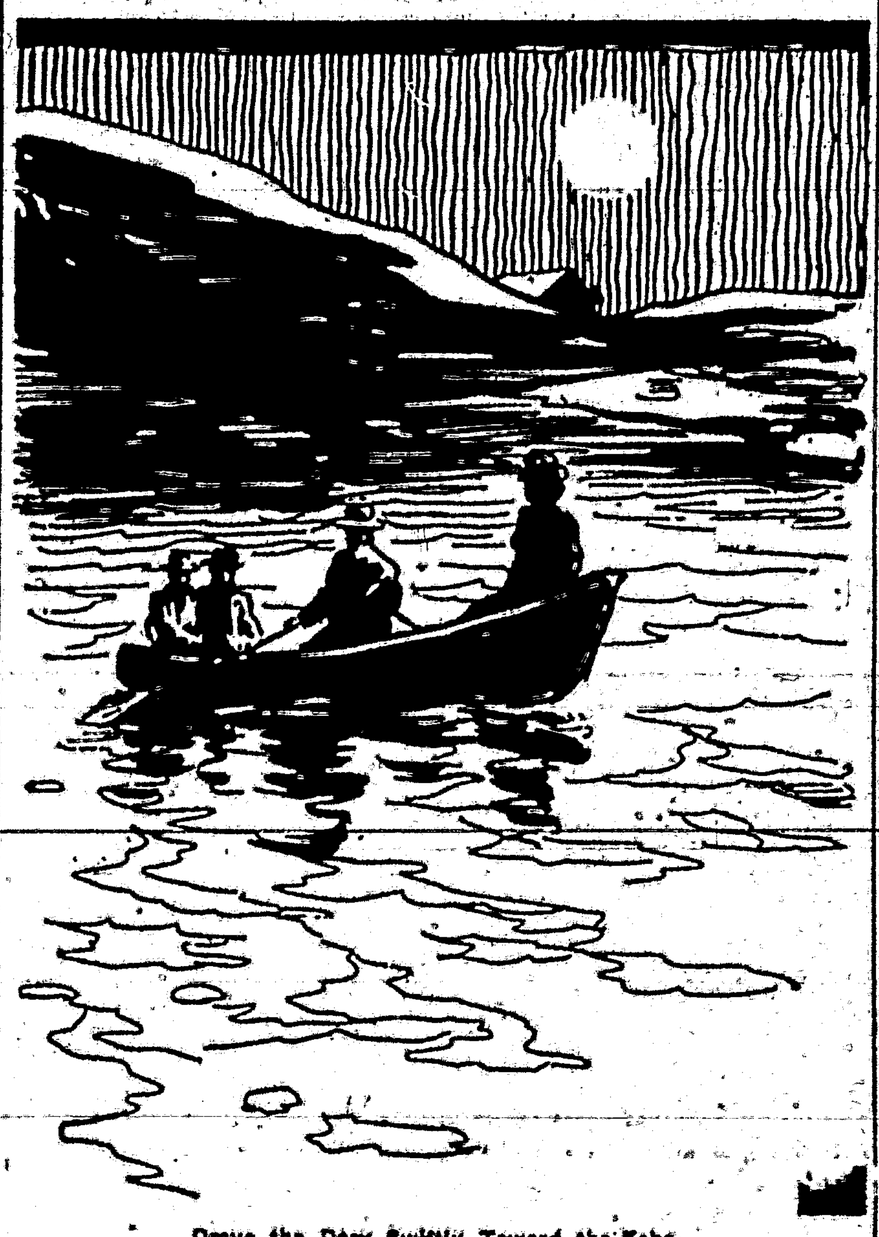
The tormented man at his side grumbled something inarticulate.

"Did I understand you to imply it's none of my business? How extraordinarily rude, Mr. Blackstock! Besides being untrue—quite a naughty fib, in addition to which it's uncalled for; I know."

"You know?" Blackstock turned to him with a scowl.

"Sure. I can put two and a millstone together and make a hole in a ladder just as easy as take a silk purse out of a sow's ear. It wouldn't be you, Mr. Blackstock," Appleyard continued without giving his victim time to analyze this astonishing statement—"it just wouldn't be you if you didn't try to hand your friends the double-cross. That bag's stuffed with loot—the best part of the truck they were running this trip—jewelry, for a dollar. And that's why, you see, they're so infatuated with the idea of shaking your hand and wringing your neck before you get away; they've just discovered your perfidy. But don't you fret. Here we are and long before they can drive that seine-boat this far we'll be sailing merrily away."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



Drove the Dory Swiftly Toward the Echo.

The Test of Sixty.

What about the hour when you find yourself in the 60s, an old man—far, far worse, an old woman? To have to consider yourself "out of it," as regards all the most interesting affairs of life; to realize that you have had your day and ceased to be, as a necessity or a power, or a treasure of the world; that your place is on the shelf, with old-fashioned, worn out, discarded things; that you have eaten your cake to the dry crumbs and can expect no more—nothing but to grow daily feebler and uglier and more obsolete and superfluous, declining to that death which at least is inescapable—what an awful pass to come to! It is the time when the society queen, her prestige and beauty gone, retires to a convent; when religion, whatever the patterns of it may be, is called upon to justify itself once and for all. In those popular oleographs which depict Faith as a woman clinging to a cross in a raging sea, the figure should have been that of an old hag and not a fair young girl, for it is when all else fails that the church offers itself as the last, only, and sufficient buttress against despair.—Atlantic.

Snakes for Protection.

A London scientist has suggested that the custom of keeping house snakes, so prevalent in the tropics, now and in all sections of the world in ancient days, be revived as a precaution against rats that are now proved to be the vehicles of plague germs. The snake is regarded as a much surer exterminator of rats than either terriers or cats.

Smoking and the Hearing.

A French savant has declared that he is satisfied that smoking has a serious effect on the hearing.

Tempting Marks for Bolts

Lofty Spires of Churches Are Dangerous Because They Are Often Struck by Lightning.

The reaction from the intense heat of the past few days, which in various sections has taken the form of electrical storms of almost phenomenal destructiveness, has played exceptional havoc with the churches of New England. As many as a half dozen have been struck by lightning in this state alone, and in almost every instance the structure has been of the familiar style of architecture that was instituted by our forefathers and has been more or less cherished ever since.

Somewhat squarely built, with a lofty spire, the New England meeting house has been a familiar feature to the New England worshiper wherever he might find himself, and though all else was strange, that made him feel that he was in his own country.

The lofty spire, however, has proved an element of danger according to our recent experience. In almost every instance, as the reports run, the bolt "struck the steeple" and traveled downward.

In rural communities, especially where the church rises above most of the surrounding buildings and is crowned by a tapering tower as high as the main structure, it seems to offer a special challenge to the raging elements, whether they take the form of wind or lightning.

The "White church" at West Springfield, which suffered yesterday, had been struck twice previously during the past ten years, and in Wilbraham, Brookfield and other places it was upon the spires that the destructive force alighted.—Boston Transcript.

This Is Slumber Land.

Here is a story about the soothing quality of Flatbush air, says the Brooklyn Eagle. Newcomers to Flatbush notice first of all that they don't seem able to get sleep enough. At first they have an idea that perhaps it's the malaria, but it is only the heavy sea air which induces slumber. A new resident in Flatbush asked some friends of his in the district if the experience was a common one.

"Oh, yes," was the reply, "that is the case with everybody who moves here. A certain woman who lives not far from Eighteenth avenue started to make three beds one morning at nine o'clock. At seven o'clock that night she had not yet made the third. 'The beds looked so inviting and I was so tired,' she explained, 'that whenever I came to one I lay down and slept on it.'"

The Chief Requisite.

David Belasco, in an interview in New York, condemned a certain ultra-modest type of society woman.

"This type, which luckily isn't numerous," he said, "lives on notoriety. To a woman of this type a lawyer said one day:

"'Yes, madam, I can get you the divorce you desire. For $500 I can get you a divorce—and get it without publicity, too.'

"She wrinkled her smooth, white, well-powdered forehead in a frown; she bit her rouged and over-red lips in annoyance.

"'But what would it cost,' she asked, 'with publicity?'"

A Gentle Result.

She—I thought prize fights were very exciting.

He—They usually are.

She—Well, this one I am reading about could not have been very lively, for it seems from this account the fight ended because one of them went to sleep.

Important to Mothers

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

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

The Substantial Part.

"Don't you think the bliss of life comes with the rapture of the honeymoon?"

"Maybe, but the real thing comes with the alimony of the harvest moon."

When Your Eyes Need Care

Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Illustrated Book in each Package. Murine is compounded by our Oculists—not a "Patent Medicine"—but used in successful Physicians' Practice for many years. Now dedicated to the Public and sold by Druggists at 50c and $1 per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c and 50c. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

Close and Near.

Promoter—Haven't you any close friends who have money?

Inventor—I have one; but he is too close to give up any.

Henpecked Lion.

Benham—They made a lion of me.

Mrs. Benham—Well, I'm a pretty fair sort of lion tamer.

If testimonials received from those using Garfield Tea are of any value, Garfield Tea does what we claim for it. Enough said.

It is hard for a man to mind his own business unless he has both a mind and a business.

If you wish beautiful, clear, white clothes, use Red Cross Bag Blue. At all good grocers.

Trouble never attempts to dodge those who are looking for it.

Garfield Tea promotes and ensures health. Try it to be convinced. Druggists keep it.

Some men are bashful when it comes to meeting their obligations.

RECORD OF A GREAT MEDICINE

Doctors Could Not Help Mrs. Templeton—Regained Health through Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound.

Hooper, Nebraska.—"I am very glad to tell how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has helped me. For five years I suffered from female troubles so I was scarcely able to do my work. I took doctors' medicines and used local treatments but was not helped. I had such awful bearing down pains and my back was so weak I could hardly walk and could not ride. I often had to sit up nights to sleep and my friends thought I could not live long. At my request my husband got me a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I commenced to take it. By the time I had taken the seventh bottle my health had returned and I began doing my washing and was a well woman. At one time for three weeks I did all the work for eighteen boarders with no signs of my old trouble returning. Many have taken your medicine after seeing what it did for me. I would not take $1000 and be where I was. You have my permission to use my name if it will aid anyone."—Mrs. Susan Templeton, Hooper, Nebraska.

The Pinkham record is a proud and peerless one. It is a record of constant victory over the obstinate ills of women—ills that deal out despair.

It is an established fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has restored health to thousands of such suffering women. Why don't you try it if you need such a medicine?

Gathered Smiles

A LUCKY MAN.

"Have you any last message to leave—any final word to say?" his wife asked as she knelt beside his bed.

"There is one, Mary, but I think I had better say it to some one else."

"No, William, speak it to me. I can't bear to think of any one else hearing your last words."

"No, no, dear. Let me whisper my message to the doctor or to the minister if he is here. It would only make you sad."

"I insist on knowing what you wish to say. You must tell me—only me."

"Well, then, if you must have it, I merely wish to say that I die happy—that I am glad to go."

"Oh, William, why—why are you glad to go?"

"I'll miss housecleaning this year."

Puzzling Predicament.

A visitor at a western town observed a resident with his face wrapped up in a huge woolen rag.

"What's the matter, uncle?" inquired the visitor.

"I'm in the all-firedest fix a man ever got inter," was the reply.

"Perhaps I can help you."

"No, you can't," groaned the sufferer. "I've got a jumpin' toothache and the only dentist in town is my worst enemy."

In a Militant Neighborhood.

The caller rang the bell of a characteristic London residence.

"Horry to trouble," she said to the resplendent footman, "but can you tell me what are Mrs. Beefenam's 'at home' days?"

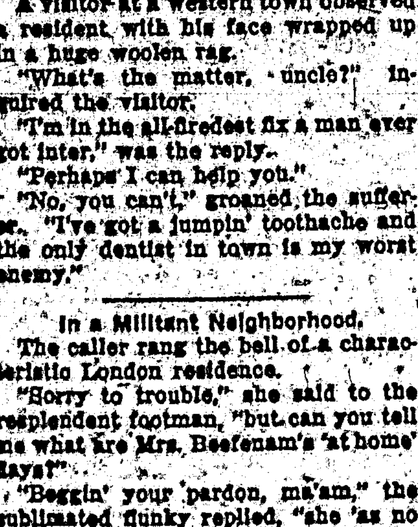
"Beggin' your pardon, ma'am," the sublimated flunky replied, "she 'as no at 'ome days at present. She's in jail."

Always Out of a Job.

"You insist on telling people you are lookin' fer work," said Meandering Mike.

"Yes," replied Plodding Pete; "in the spring I go north to say I'm a pineapple picker, and in the fall I go south and tell 'em I'm a skate sharpener."

WOES OF SUBURBANITE.



"Oh, yes; I bought a country place, laid out $2,000 on it, and now it's worth twice what I paid for it."

"What did you pay for it?"

"Five hundred dollars."

A Motor God.

Dan Cupid doesn't get the call,
These latter days, I ween,
Unless he has the wherewithal
To pay for gasoline.

Resourceful.

Assistant—As we've given up our music department, I may as well throw away this sign reading: "Take this home and try it on your piano."

Manager—Throw it away? Certainly not! Stick it up on the furniture polish counter.

Suited Wife.

"Why do you take this newspaper?"

"It just suits my wife's ideas of journalism."

"As to how?"

"The front page, as you see, is entirely given over to love stories."

The Attraction.

"I had plenty of callers while I was sick. All the boys dropped around frequently."

"You must have devoted friends."

"Not particularly. What I had was a pretty nurse."

Love in Real Life.

"Was your first meeting with your wife romantic?"

"Not very. I called to collect some back installments on her piano, and I must say that she was very nasty the first time we met."

Her Limit.

First California Suffragette—Which candidate are you going to support?

Second California Suffragette—I can't support either one. The most I can do is to ask him to dinner.—Harper's Bazar.

A Fusillade.

"Here is a sad story alleged to have been handed down from the stone age."

"Tell me about it."

"Instead of merely returning the letters of a rejected swain, a peevish damsel threw them at him."

"Oh, well, even though there were a hundred letters, each considerably heavier than a brick, I don't suppose she hit him once."

"That's where you are mistaken. According to this account, women could throw tolerably straight in the stone age."

THE PACE THAT DAZZLES.

Mrs. De Wealth—Mercy, John! is it necessary that we go fifty miles an hour?

Mr. De Wealth—But, Marie, if we go slower, people will say that our automobile cost only $2,000 or so.

Quite So.

The hammock girl
With Cupid copes;
The reason why,
She "knows the ropes."

He Got the Name.

A snob was once put up for a prominent club, where men met nightly to discuss political or billiard questions of the hour. Unfortunately for him, he was not elected, and his wrath was terrible.

Forgetful of English manners and customs, he wrote an indignant letter to the secretary of the club, demanding the name of the member who had blackballed him.

The secretary's reply was brief:

"Dear Sir—His name is Legion."—London Tit-Bits.

Her Pride Spared.

"Mrs. Jobson, your husband was run over by an automobile just now and seriously hurt. He is at the People's hospital."

"Dear me! I'll go at once. What kind of car ran over him?"

"The Whiffers' new $7,000 limousine."

"Thank heaven, it wasn't one of those common little runabouts."

Retort Spiteful.

Nell—I think women take up entirely too much time at the looking glass. I very seldom spend idle moments at my mirror.

Belle—But, my dear, that may be because it takes some reflection to face the truth.

He Agreed.

"What you need," said the wordy medic in his ponderous way, "is an enlargement of your daily round, a wider circle of activity."

"Mebby that's right," said the patient. "I'm a bareback rider in a one ring circus."

Those Dear Girls Again.

Edith—My mirror tells me that I'm better looking than most girls. I hope you don't call that conceit.

Ethel—Not at all, dear. I call it distorted vision.

His Chief Regret.

"Your wife has eloped with your chauffeur."

"Did they take my car?"

"Yes."

"Confound the luck! I had just bought some new tires."

Skeptical.

"Bunson says he fell out of bed last night."

"At what hour?"

"About 2 o'clock in the morning."

"I don't believe it. Bunson is never in bed at that hour."

The Reason.

Mrs. Moocher and Mrs. Blithers don't speak to each other as they pass by on the street.

"Have they had a quarrel?"

"No. They can't see each other for their hats."

DR PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

Makes Home Baking Easy.
Gives nicer, better food than baker's.
There is no baking powder like it for hot biscuit, hot breads and cake.
Made from Pure Grape Cream of Tartar.

NOTHING TO DO BUT WAIT

Weary Husband Simply Hopeful, Knowing Well That He Couldn't Do Anything Else.

Even the bright sunshine failed to cheer the man in the motor car. He sat all huddled up in his heavy driving coat.

A friend passed.

"Hallo, Johnson!" he said. "What's up? How long have you been here?"

"Oh, about four hours!" said the motorist, miserably.

"What's the trouble—tire bust?"

The motorist shook his head.

"Engine gone wrong? Short of petrol? If so, I can—"

"Thanks, old man. She's running fine, and the tank's full."

"Then what the dickens is the matter?"

"Oh, nothing," murmured the motorist. "I'm only waiting for my wife. She's been kissing her sister's new baby ever since ten in the house there. Perhaps she'll be finished presently; then we can go home to dinner. I'm so hungry!"

ECZEMA DISFIGURED BABY

"Our little boy Gilbert was troubled with eczema when but a few weeks old. His little face was covered with sores even to back of his ears. The poor little fellow suffered very much. The sores began as pimples, his little face was disfigured very much. We hardly knew what he looked like. The face looked like raw meat. We tied little bags of cloth over his hands to prevent him from scratching. He was very restless at night, his little face itched.

"We consulted two doctors at Chicago, where we resided at that time. After trying all the medicine of the two doctors without any result, we read of the Cuticura Remedies, and at once bought Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Following the directions carefully and promptly we saw the result, and after four weeks, the dear child's face was as fine and clean as any little baby's face. Every one who saw Gilbert after using the Cuticura Remedies was surprised. He has a head of hair which is a pride for any boy of his age, three years. We can only recommend the Cuticura Remedies to everybody." (Signed) Mrs. H. Albrecht, Box 883, West Point, Neb., Oct. 26, 1910. 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. L, Boston.

Poor Father.

Mayor Turnbull of Canton was talking about a statement, made all unconsciously by a Titanic officer, that had been a terrible black eye for the Titanic administration.

"This statement," he said, "reminds me of a little Canton boy.

"'Tommy, why are you so unkind to your nurse? Why don't you love her?' his mother once asked him.

"'Because I don't,' the enfant terrible replied. 'I just hate her! I could pinch her cheeks like papa does!'"

Just to Accommodate.

Hungry Girl (one of a party of tourists who have arrived late at a country inn)—No fresh eggs? But you've got hens, haven't you?

Innkeeper's Wife—Yes, but they've all retired.

Hungry Girl—Well, but can't you wake them?—Fliegende Blaetter.

The Proper Course.

"Is there a powder trust?"

"I don't know, but if there is, somebody should go gunning for it."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

It's tough when love's young dream dies of old age.

RUDE FELLOW.

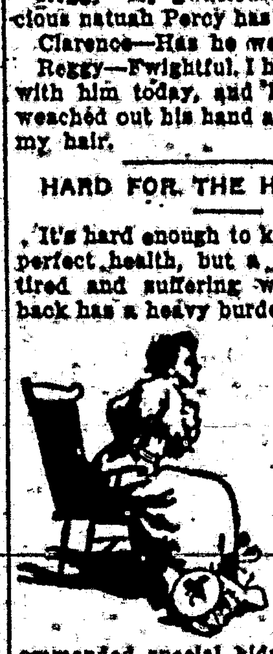
Reggy—My gwacious. Such a vicious natuah Percy has!

Clarence—Has he weally?

Reggy—Fwightful. I had some words with him today, and he deliberately weached out his hand and disawanged my hair.

HARD FOR THE HOUSEWIFE.

It's hard enough to keep house if in perfect health, but a woman weak, tired and suffering with an aching back has a heavy burden. Any woman



in this condition has cause to suspect kidney trouble, especially if the kidney action seems disordered. Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands. It is the best recommended special kidney remedy.

Mrs. John Robinson, 908 Burney St., Modesto, Cal., Says: "My back was so lame and sore I was practically helpless. My feet and ankles swelled, puffy spots appeared beneath my eyes and I became so dizzy I had to grasp something to keep from falling. Relief quickly followed the use of Doan's Kidney Pills and it was not long before I was enjoying good health."

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

Flattered Him.

A little girl four years old wanted a nickel one day, and thought the best way to get it was to say something nice to papa. So climbing upon his lap she said sweetly:

"Papa, I love you better than the devil."

And Very Quickly.

"The building of airships is bound always to be a success in one way."

"What's that?"

"It makes the money fly."

Red Cross Bag Blue makes the laundress happy, makes clothes whiter than snow. All good grocers.

The love of applause is responsible for many near actors.

Warm Compliment.

A fancy-dress ball was held in a certain garrison town recently, at which many military officers, and men attended. A soldier attired as a lady was spoken to by the regimental chaplain.

"Well, young man," said the parson, "you are very well got up. Did you win a prize?"

"Yes, chum; I got second prize. Did you get a prize?"

"Me? Oh, no; I—"

"Well, now, that's rotten bad luck, I call it," said the Tommy, warmly, "for you are about the best get-up of a parson I've seen lately."—London Tit-Bits.

Nature Faker.

"Tommy," queried the teacher of a small boy, in the juvenile class, "what is a swan?"

"A swan," replied the youthful observer, "is an animal with a turkey's body and a giraffe's neck and a goose's head."

Instead of liquid antiseptics, tablets and peroxide, for toilet and medicinal uses, many people prefer Paxtine, which is cheaper and better. At druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

Accounted For.

"Why are there so many men in this jail?" asked the philanthropic reformer.

"I guess," answered the guide, "it's chiefly because they can't get out."

For regulation of the stomach and bowels you will find Garfield Tea very beneficial.

You are wasting time every time you tell your sorrows.

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 distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.

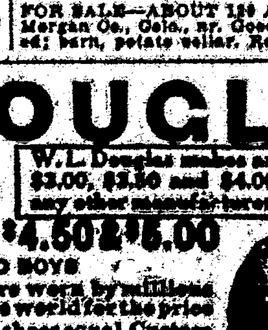
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Sold by dealers or sent prepaid for $1.

HAROLD SOMERS, 180 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.



FOR SALE—ABOUT 180 A., ALL CULT., IN Morgan Co., Colo., nr. Goodrich; well irrigated; barn, potato cellar. Reed, Bx.319, Chicago.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more $3.00, $3.50 and $4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.

$2.50 $3.00 $3.50 $4.00 $4.50 & $5.00

FOR MEN, WOMEN AND BOYS

W. L. Douglas $3.00 & $3.50 shoes are worn by millions of men, because they are the best in the world for the price. W. L. Douglas $4.00, $4.50 & $5.00 shoes equal Custom Hand Work costing $6.00 to $8.00.

Why does W. L. Douglas make and sell more $3.00, $3.50 and $4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world? BECAUSE: he stamps his name and price on the bottom and guarantees the value, which protects the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes of other makes. BECAUSE: they are the most economical and satisfactory; you can save money by wearing W. L. Douglas shoes. BECAUSE: they have no equal for style, fit and wear. DON'T TAKE A SUBSTITUTE FOR W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES.

If your dealer cannot supply W. L. Douglas shoes, write W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass., for catalog. Shoes sent everywhere, delivery charges prepaid. Paid Color Eyelets Used.

Great Reductions on all
SUMMER :. GOODS

During the entire month of July we will place on Sale our entire line of SUMMER GOODS at greatly reduced Prices.

All Standard Merchandise, not the old Shoddy Goods that are usually offered on these sales, but we will guarantee each article to be strictly new and of this seasons merchandise.

Trousers: Marx and Hass MAKE

$5 and $6	Pants—now	$4.00
4.50	4 Pants—now	3.25
3.50 "	3 Pants—now	2.50
2.50 "	2 Pants—now	1.75

Florsheim Oxfords:

$5.00 and $6.00 Styles in all Leathers, Button and Lace: Reduced to

$4.25

IN OUR ENTIRE CLOTHING STOCK A DISCOUNT OF

25 per cent off

MEN'S AND BOYS STRAW HATS.

50 per cent Discount.

ZIEGLER BROTHERS.

CARRIZOZO NOTES

"The Outlook is always pleased to receive news of the local people and greatly appreciate news items called to our attention. Call 22, or drop into office."

—H. S Campbell spent a few days this week in Corona.

—Mrs. John Farley has returned from a month visit to Denver.

—Milton Tracy, wife and child are now occuping the Pfingston house.

—Waverly G. Duggar this week made final proof upon his homestead at Angus.

—Walter Reed who has a homestead at Polly has been here residing on same the past week.

—B. Kolar and wife left this week for El Paso where they will make their furture home.

—FOR SALE, high grade, Angora billies. Address E. L. Yates, White Oaks, N. M. 5j-2m

—A pleasant but small attended dance was given last Friday evening. The weather was extremely warm.

—The Ladies Home Mission Society of the M. E. Church will meet at the church Wednesday afternoon in business session.

—List your property for rent or sale with W. W. Stadtman dealer in Real Estate, Locating and Surveying. Office in Roselle Jewelry store.

—Gallacher Brothers have disposed of their entire bunch of sheep to Chas. Spence. The deal was perfected a few days ago and involved several thousands of dollars

—M. J O'Hara who has been a resident here for several years left this week to accept a position on the Santa Fe railroad. Mr. O'Hara and family have many friends here who will miss them very much.

—Mrs. Reed B. Scott, and Fanny Y. Collier, formerly of Carrizozo passed thru the city Tuesday enroute for a visit with her sister Mrs. Fred Smythe of Lordsburg, N. M., also formerly of this place.

—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Whittingham received the sad news early Sunday morning of the death of Mr. Whittingham's mother in Philadelphia, while preparing to leave for the funeral a few hours later another telegram was received telling of the drowning of Mrs. Whittingham's brother Wm Fenton in Philadelphia. Mr. Whittingham left on the first train for Philadelphia where he will attend the funeral of the two relatives. Mr. Whittingham has not yet recovered from the painful injury sustained in February in which he lost a heel and the trip to the east was made under many difficulties. The sympathy of the Whittinghams host of friends goes out to them in in their many misfortunes.

WHY STAY IN DARKNESS.

During the summer months of 1912, I will make a specialty of installing Lighting systems of the Coleman Hollow-wire make in the Ranch homes and surrounding towns at prices charged here.

As these systems have proven a success beyond a question of a doubt and the prices reasonable, every one should own a modern lighting plant of their own and do away with the old kerosene lamps

With the beginning of the season of 1912-1913 my entire time will be devoted to general agency work of the Coleman system of Lighting in the States of New Mexico and Arizona, so it will be to every ones interest to have a system installed in the coming months in their homes and business houses.

Write for catalog and prices.

W. J. Doering,
Carrizozo, New Mex.

OPEN TO ENTRY.

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR UNITED STATES LAND OFFICE.
Roswell, N. M., July 10, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that approved plat for Township 4 South, Range 11 East, has been filed in this office, and that filing applications for the lands embraced in said township will be received on and after August 20, 1912.

T. C. TILLOTSON,
Register.

This Land is the Township immediately west of Ancho, P. O.

Serial No. 04857.
NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Department of the Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N.M.
July 15, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that CLARK HUST, of Nogal, N. M., who, on November 13, 1908, made H.E. Serial No. 04857, for E½ NE¼, of Section 23, and N½, NW¼, Section 27, Township 8-S, Range 11-E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Lee B. Chase, U. S. Commissioner at his office, at Carrizozo, N. M. on August 24, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

William Riley, of Carrizozo, N. M., Albert H. Roberts, of Carrizozo, N. M., Sidney Wilcoxson, of Nogal, N. M., Thomas Whitaker, of Nogal, N. M.

T. C. TILTOTSON,
July 19-12 Register.

Serial No. 013042.
NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Department of the Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M.,
July 15, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that SUSAN C. HAYS, of Nogal, N. M., who on February 4, 1908, made H. E. Serial No. 013042, for E½, SE¼, Section 24, and E½, NE¼, Section 25, Township 8-S, Range 11-E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Lee B. Chase, U. S. Commissioner, at his office, at Carrizozo, on August 24, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Sidney Wilcoxson, of Nogal, N. M., Clark Hust, of Carrizozo, N. M., Albert T. Roberts, of Carrizozo, N. M., George Lee, of Carrizozo, N. M.

T. C. TILLOTSON,
July 19-12 Register

JULY SALE

BEGINNING THE 6th, WE WILL GIVE 25 PER CENT OFF ON ALL READY TO WEAR GARMENTS.

Copyrighted 1912 A. KIRSCHBAUM & CO.

Kerschbaum Clothes for Men, Ranging in Price FROM $8.50 TO $25

Figure the 25 per cent and call in for the suit. We positively guarantee each and ever garment to give satisfaction.

BOYS CLOTHING.

We are exclusive agents for the BECKER MAYER & CO., Clothing of Chicago. Most of them have 2 pair pants, prices $3.50 to $7.50; 25 per cent off on these make them in reach of every one.

LADIES WHITE DRESSES.

We have a very large assortment of these dresses from $5.00 to $20.00, which we will give 25 per cent off.

ATTENTION.

These goods sell for CASH only at the discount price. No goods will be charged except at the regular prices.

CARRIZOZO TRADING CO

"IF IT IS NOT GOOD WE WILL MAKE IT GOOD."