12 PAGES

County Clerk

CARRIZOZO OUTLOOK

Published Weekly in the Interest of Carrizozo. and Lincoln County

VOL. VI. NO.51 CARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY SEPTEMBER 20, 1912. PRICE $1.50 PER YEAR

N. JAFFA NOMINATED

Republicans name former State Secretary for Congress at Convention.

SPIES NEW COMMITTEEMAN

At one of the largest republican conventions ever held in the state Nathan Jaffa of Roswell was named to run on the republican ticket for Congress. Levi A. Hughes, Eufracio E. Gallegos and Matt Flower were named as electors for Taft and Chas. Spies was named to fill the vacancy as National Committeeman from the State.

The convention was very enthusiastic and was the most largely attended of any of the state conventions by any of the parties The party is strongly united and will make a splendid fight for the election of its Congressman and Taft electors this fall, with very good chances for success in the state

Senators Catron and Fall made speeches at length to enthusiastic audiences and every feature was harmonious. The platform adopted was unamously accepted, Nathan Jaffa was nominated by the convention by acclamation.

THE PLATFORM ADOPTED

We, the committee on resolutions beg leave to submit the following report and recommended the adoption of the following resolutions:

We, the republicans of the state of New Mexico, in delegate convention assembled, pledge our allegiance to the republican party and especially to the principles of that party as expressed in the platform of the Republican convention held at Chicago June, 1912

We endorse the wise, able and patriotic administration of William H. Taft, the president of the United States, and we especially commend his action in promptly vetoing the democratic tariff bill reducing the tariff on wool, which would especially strike at the chief industry of our state.

We commend with particular earnestness to the voters of New Mexico the tariff policy of the republican party. New Mexico is a tariff state and depends upon the protective system for the growth of its wool, stock and mining industries. All the products of these industries mean prosperity to the owners of them and good wages to all those who are engaged as employes. We call the attention of the voters of this state to the fact that during the last democratic administration, wool could not be sold at any price, and that it was kept in storage without the protection of an insurance policy, the democratic free trade policy at that time having absolutely the principal industry of New Mexico. The voters of the state should look with trepidation upon the possible accession of the democratic party to the presidency at the coming election. If Mr. Wilson should be elected president of the United States, there would be a recurrence of free trade legislation and the inevitable result be the serious impairment of the wool and the mining industries.

The position taken by the national democratic party in favor of a tariff for revenue only and against the lawfulness of a protective tariff would lead to the prostration not only of the business interests and industries of our own state but of the whole country, and we point to the historical fact that every attempt to establish such a tariff, as was made in 1816, 1857 and 1893, has been followed by financial panics and the general prostration of all kinds of business, while the enactment of every protective tariff has been followed by greatly increased prosperity and development of the material resources of the country.

We heartly approve the able manner in which the republican representatives of New Mexico in congress of the United States have protected and defended the interests of the state, and most especially do we endorse and commend the action of our senators in supporting the bill now pending in congress providing for the employes compensation act.

This convention approves of the constructive legislation relative to the development of good roads throughout the state, as enacted by the present republican legislature and pledge the support of the party in favor of the half million dollar bond issue, to be voted upon at the coming election.

We approve of the polices of conservation of our natural resources, a policy which is distinctly republican, but such conservation should be carried out with a view to every possible enjoyment of such resources by the present generation, and that such policy should not prevent the opening to settlement of all the public domain capable of being made into homes for actual settlers.

We favor the enactment of a law providing for statewide primaries for the nomination of all officers, including United States senators.

We heartily endorse the proposed amendment to our state constitution, abolishing the language qualification for state officers and members of the legislature and recommend its adoption to the voters of New Mexico.

We commend the republican legislature of New Mexico upon the many beneficial laws enacted in the interests of the people, especially the good roads measures, the corrupt practices act and primary law.

The object of the federal public land laws being to develop the great public domain of the west as well as to provide homes for our people.

We favor the inauguration of a liberal policy in disposing of the agricultural public lands and advocate the passage of laws providing for homesteads of at least 640 acres in non-irrigated sections of the west with the right to secure patent therefor by proof of three years' residence thereon, and the minimum amount of cultivation thereof, consistent with good faith.

We further advocate the segregation of the non-agricultural portions of the public domain, valuable only for range and grazing purposes, and the opening of the same to entry for grazing purposes in blocks of at least four sections, patents to the said lands to issue upon compliance with reasonable requirements as to conservation and reseeding of grasses, development of water and other improvements adopting the lands so entered to the increased production of cattle, sheep and other livestock.

We favor the adoption of the bill providing for vocational education, introduced in the senate of the United States by Senator Page, of Vermont, and urge our senators to do everything in their power to aid in the passage of that bill as of the highest importance to the American people.

COUNTY NEWS NOTES

News of Week from Around Lincoln County Briefly Told.

PARSONS PICKINGS.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Anderson recently of Las Cruces, passed through here this week and spent several days with Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Anderson.

The Andersons are traveling by wagon to Virginia and expect to be several months on the way as they will visit relatives and friends along the way.

Herman Combruch spent several day with Captain Kronce at Eagle Creek.

Mrs. J. G. Welsh who has been visiting her parents for the past two months returned to her home in Dawson Thursday.

Dr. R. C. Dryden of Plan Arizona is expected here in a few days.

Mrs. W. L. Weber of Carthage, N. M. and daughter Alice will return home this week after a pleasant summer spent with Mrs. Webers family.

Jim Harper and Lee Goats came from their camp at the head of the Bonito, and spent a day with friends.

T. J. Grafton has returned home from Albuquerque. While in Albuquerque Mr. Grafton met one of his boyhood friends from Miss. whom he had not seen for years.

Mr. and Mrs. Copeland and children spent the later part of the week in Parsons visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A Bragg spent a day in the mountains at the camp of Lee Goats and Jim Harper.

ABSTRACT OF RECORDS

Prepared by the American Title and Trust Company.

PATENTS

U. S. to Charles B. Jones for SE4, Sec. 15-8-15.

WARRANTY DEED

J. M. Johnson and wf to Melvin Franks et al N2 SE4 SE4 22-, NE4 NE4 27-2-15, $2250.00.

Cleto Chavez and wife to Jose M. Vega Lot 8, Blk 28. Carrizozo, $60.00

Fornia Conley and Husband to James A. Dean, W2 NE4 and E2 NW4 4-9-16, $1500.00

James A Dean and wife to G. L. and C. R. Dean ½ int in W2 NE4 and E2 NW4 4-9-16, $750 00

Cruz Sedillo to Pablo Chavez S2 SE4, 5, and N2 NE4 8-1-11, $100.

Antonio Chavez to Henry Lutz Tracts n 1-3-16, $196.00

Jose Garcia to Jose M. Vega Lot 20, Blk 38, Carrizozo $50 00.

G. A. Montgomery to L. R. York Lots 7-18 Blk 80, Capitan, $2.50.

Ramunda de Gonzales to Epaminandas Gonzales, 30 acres in 20 & 29-11-16, $600.00

Carrizozo, Townsite Co to W. J. Humphrey et al Lot 21, Blk 9, Carrizozo, $87.50

Bernardino to Jose M. Vega Lot 6, Blk 38, Carrizozo, $140.00

Jose Chavez and wife to Jose M. Vega Lot 14 Blk 38, Carrizozo, $100.

Candelario Sandoval and wife to Jose M. Vega, Lot 7, Blk 38, Carrizozo, $140.

Porfirio Chavez Sheriff, to A. H. Harvey S2 NE4, N2 SE4, 5-8-11, $390.00.

Car. Townsite Co to Jose Garcia Lot 26 Blk 38, $25.00.

White Oaks Mining Co. By Rollo Wells to Queen, Lane and Jackson "Homestake Mill Site, Stamp Mill, "Homestake Mining Claim" Lots 1&2 Blk 46, White Oaks, SE4 NW4 32-6-13, $30,000.00.

George Braune and wife to J Bates, Lots 30-31 Blk 2, McDonalds Add, Carrizozo, $5000.00.

MARRIAGES LICENSES

Alejo Sanchez, age 19 and Carolina Miranda age 19, Lincoln.

Demecio Trujillo age 31, and Teofila Benavides age 15, Lincoln

John Calvin Richardson age 36, Martha Burch age 17, Capitan.

BREAKS ARM.

Chas A. Stevens, Lincoln county's ex-sheriff and Carrizozo's popular livery man was unfortunate in breaking his arm last night. Mr. Stevens was assisting Mr. Bunting, a California party who was shipping mules from the local stock yards, in loading the animals, when one of the 'critters' kicked him breaking his arm The broken member will prevent Mr. Stevens from preforming his many duties for sometime.

—Mr. John Rice accompanied by three daughters came down from Parsons Wednesday and was met here by Dr. Dryden who is a son-in-law of Mr. Rice. Mrs. Weber, one of the daughters, left for Carthage, to join her husband. Mrs. Welch another daughter, left for her home in Dawson, while Miss Helen returned with her father and Dr. Dryden to the Rice home in the mountains.

—Bryan Tinnon left this week for the school for the Deaf, at Santa Fe, where he has attended for several years. Bryan has spent the summer working for the Outlook.

—W. C. Pittman who had his foot injured by a train while at work recently is again in Carrizozo and is recovering rapidly.

—The railroad company anticipate giving those who wish to attend the two field days in Carrizozo, reduced rates from all points.

—The Carrizozo baseball team will give a dance this evening at the Peoples' building, the returns to go for the team's benefit.

—FOR SALE—Two white enameled beds, springs and mattresses; one gasoline range. Call 'Phone 60.

H. S FAIRBANKS,
Carrizozo.

"Cut out this coupon and present it at the
CARRIZOZO TRADING COMPANY STORE
and they will exchange it for 25 votes in the $400 Piano contest."

TWO BIG FIELD DAYS

Carrizozo Invites Everyone to Come For Sept. 27-28 Field Days.

SOMETHING DOING EVERY MINUTE

What will undoubtedly prove to be the largest "get-together" and Field Meet ever given in the county is scheduled to occur at Carrizozo on September 27th and 28th, Friday and Saturday. As was announced in the Outlook several weeks ago the committee on arrangements has been at work this week and the details are being worked out as rapidly as possible and new features are being added to the two full days (and nights) of pleasure being planned. The exact program however, has not been settled as new events are continually being added But there is to be a schedule something like this. Friday morning—First Baseball Game between two county teams, and Trap shoot between the Carrizozo team and some other team In the afternoon the big Reception will occur at which everyone will have the opportunity of getting acquainted and renewing old acquaintences And on Friday evening the first dance will be given which promises to be a leading attraction also. Then the next day will start off with another baseball game in the morning and possible some of the foot races also—then at noon the big barbecue furnished by the people of the town to all, free, also bread and coffee—and in the afternoon after the barbecue the big horse racing meet, goat roping, bronco busting, etc. Then in the evening another dance and farewell.

Every committee is doing its best to make its particular part of the good time the best possible. The Racing committee promises races for good sized purses for every class of horses and for all distances desired by the entrees The Barbecue committee is planning one of the best 'feeds' of its kind ever attempted in these parts, while the other committees promise more than anticipated in their features Space will not permit telling of all the good things to occur.

The general public is cordially and urgently invited to be present all the time, and Carrizozo extends its arms in welcome to you all—Come and it will do you good.

The Committees are as follows:

General Executive Committee—Frank W. Gurney, A. J. Rolland, Jno. A Haley.

Social Reception Committee—Governor and Mrs. McDonald, Rev. and Mrs. R. B. Evans, Rev. and Mrs. Herbert Haywood, Rev and Mrs. Paul Bently, Rev. and Mrs. O P. Humphrey, Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Sager, Mr. and Mrs Ed R Kelley, Mr. and Mrs. Miles B Foreman, Mr. and Mrs. John F. Kimbell, Mr. and Mrs Geo. M. Hughes, Mr. and Mrs. William Kahler, Mr and Mrs Fred W. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Geo L. Ulrick Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gray, Mr. and Mrs. John Adams, Mr. and Mrs John E. Bell, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Hamilton, Mr and Mrs. Harry Humphrey, Mesdames Stevens, Campbell, Rolland, Roberts, Anderson, Squier, Gurney, Haley, Pons, Schaefer, French, Miller, Tiffany, Gumm, Thornboro, Misses Channell, Leonett, Kahler, Sager, Kelly, Johnson, Chase, Messrs. Perry, Wingfield, Chase, Lowe, Sharpe, Bamburger, Walker, Doering, Ziegler, Lee

Barbecue Committee—H S. Campbell, C. A. Stevens, Stanley Squier.

Racing Committee—A. T. Roberts, Joe R. Adams, Geo. Austin.

Base Ball Committe—Geo. J. Dingwall, H. B. Dawson, Geo. Sharpe

You are Cordially Invited Friday and Saturday, September 27th and 28th, to Carrizozo's Big Field Days

CARRIZOZO OUTLOOK

Lee B. Chase, Editor and Publisher.

CARRIZOZO - NEW MEXICO

The spider's favorite maxim is, learn to labor and to wait.

The summer girl is putting on her coat of tan and freckles.

It's either a deluge or a drought to make the farmer unhappy.

Why not sell it "aeroplane?" It would be easier to pronounce.

Vacationers regret that the game of coming back was ever invented.

Almost any small boy's ambition at this season is to be a pearl diver.

In hot weather, put off all the things you don't have to do to another day.

This is good weather for a revival of the Greek costume of toga and sandals.

Confiscation of their automobiles would deter reckless motorists from scorching.

The summer season is trying to make good the deficit of heat piled up last winter.

Yale has given up basket ball, thus heading off a challenge from the Wellesley girls.

It takes as much time for a watermelon as for a man to become thoroughly "cooled off."

Strange as it may seem at first thought, no grape seed was ever found in a vermiform appendix.

Father's pocketbook agrees with the textile men in the belief that there is ruin in the hobble skirt.

Uneasy lies the head that has no hair, especially when there are flies in the immediate vicinity.

One advantage of being a pitcher for the Detroit team is that you don't have to pitch to Ty Cobb.

The Philadelphia Inquirer calls the theft of an umbrella a "white steal." That feller has a guilty conscience.

The millionaire who paid $45,000 for a pair of ancient andirons is plainly started in a way to have a hot old time.

Now the warning has gone out against soap as a carrier of germs. This time the crusade makes a clean sweep.

One of the obstacles in the way of the anti-kissing crusade is that most girls would rather be son-kissed than sun-kissed.

The man who threatens to let his whiskers grow if his favorite candidate is not elected now has the center of the stage.

If, as a fashion expert says, the skirts will be tighter next fall, there will be a great increase in the use of the shoe horn.

According to a Boston doctor the American nation is becoming flat-footed. And some are being caught red-handed, too.

Superstitious persons who look upon thirteen as an unlucky number overlook the fact that there were thirteen stars in the original flag.

For every man killed in flying a dozen die boating and swimming. It is in the number who survive that aviation makes a poor showing.

The hay fever season is ushered in with the dog days, and both are abominable, each, however, in its own despicable way.

Those misguided people who have been wishing for an old-fashioned summer will confer a favor on this community by promptly unwishing it.

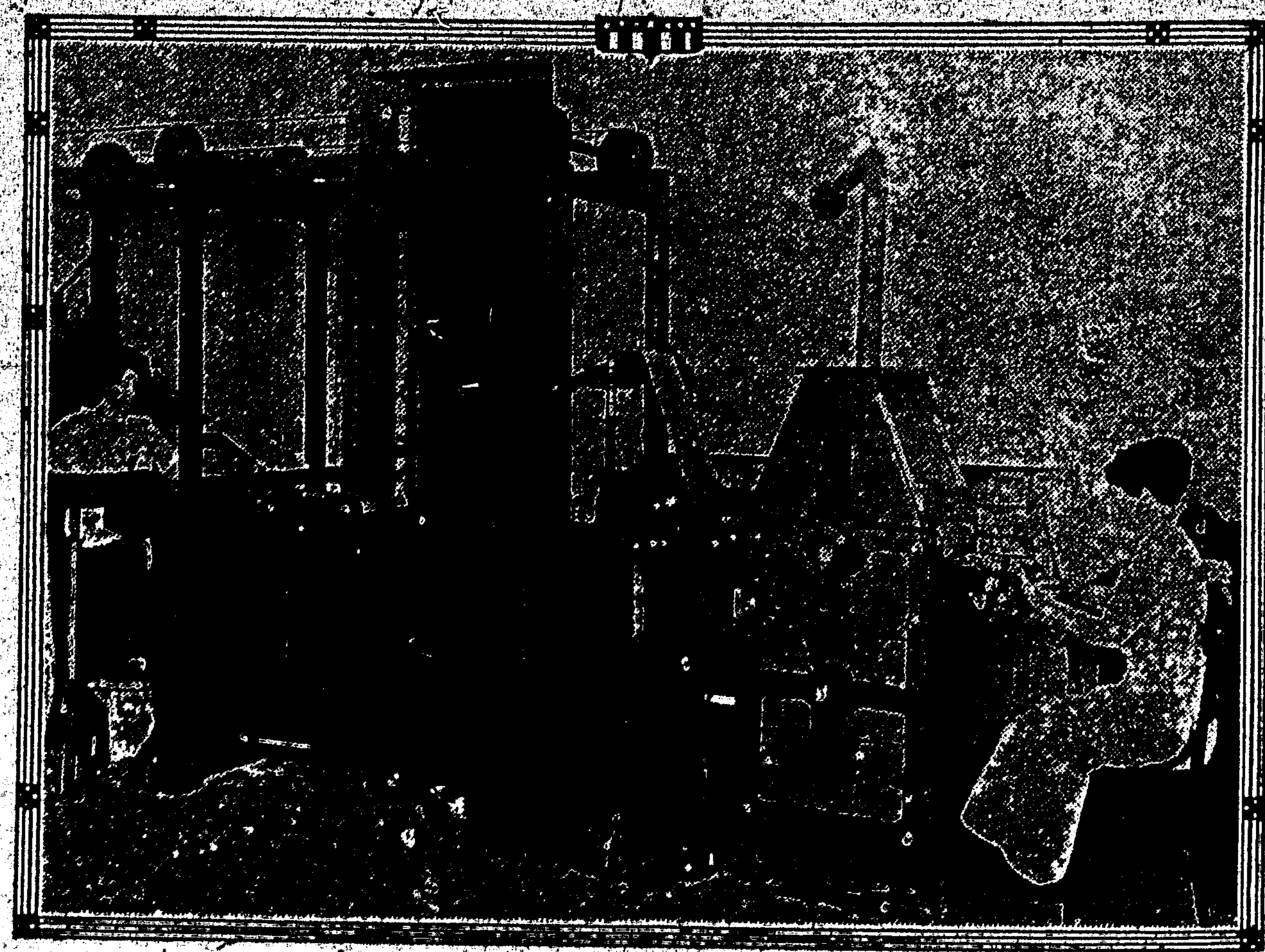
Attendance at big league baseball parks is said to have fallen off since last year. Even baseball finds it hard to compete with a political circus.

Doctor in Boston tells us that the American nation is becoming flat-footed. Probably due to the vast amount of gum-shoe work in politics.

A convention hall in Atlantic City was picked up and carried away by a recent cyclone. Usually, a convention hall is a magnet for all wandering air currents.

We fain would rise in our righteous indignation and smite the feminine fashion of wearing male hosiery, but we hesitate for fear of being called a rubber neck.

NEW MONEY WASHING MACHINE FOR TREASURY



UNITED STATES bank notes are washed, starched and ironed as clean and smooth as linen by means of the machine here shown, the invention of Burgess Smith of the bureau of printing and engraving at Washington. The machine is being tested severely in the treasury and it is hoped it will be a great money-saver, for it costs $13.20 to print a thousand new notes, while the old ones can be cleaned by this machine for 50 cents a thousand.

NOTED HOTEL ENDS

St. Louis Loses Landmark in Passing of the Southern.

Hostelry That Was Built Just After the Civil War and Has Housed Most Famous of Nation Goes Out of Business.

St. Louis, Mo.—The Southern hotel, the oldest place of its kind in St. Louis, and one of the best known in America, is no more.

The hotel has remained true to the tradition of its founders. It was designed as a hostelry of the first class and it has never been anything else.

The history of the Southern hotel is closely interwoven with that of St. Louis. Its fame is not confined to its own city, state and nation.

Its spacious lobby, its wide corridors, its commodious rooms, its luxurious furnishings and its air of aristocracy have been enjoyed and commented on by men and women from all nations.

The Southern hotel was rebuilt on the site of the original Southern hotel, erected in 1865.

Before the old building was destroyed by fire the night of April 11, 1877, it was the most pretentious caravansary here. It sheltered many notables.

It was there, in the early '70s, that the Grand Duke Alexis was entertained when he visited America as the royal representative of the Russian government.

While the Southern was sheltering the grand duke it was also affording a temporary home for Lydia Thompson and a bevy of her famed English blondes, who had created a sensation in America after making a conquest of the old world.

Lydia and her cohorts were disporting themselves at the Olympic, then, as now, just across the street.

A grand banquet was spread by the grand duke's orders, and after feeding the blondes Alexis decorated the fair Lydia with a regal bracelet that was the talk of the town.

All St. Louis eyes were centered on the Southern on the occasion of the first visit to this city of Lily Langtry, whose beauty had captivated the Prince of Wales, afterward Edward VII.

No sooner had the luggage of the Jersey Lily been deposited in her palatial suite than there appeared on the register another name, that of Freddie Gebhard, the rich American, who heeded not the jibes of the newspapers, but persistently followed the professional beauty from one engagement to another and sought to win her.

It was only a few years later that the hotel burned with a frightful loss of life. Outwardly the original Southern hotel presented the same appearance as the present structure. But when it caught fire it burned like tinder.

Phelim O'Toole and Mike Hester were the heroes of that fire. They rescued dozens of guests who were caught on upper floors.

The new building was completed in 1880, and from the opening it was one of the most fashionable hotels in the West. The lesson learned from the burning of the old building and the large loss of life attending it resulted in the new building being absolutely fireproof. It was subjected to the most drastic tests and withstood them all.

Bids $10,000 for a Pistol.

London.—An American collector has offered $10,000 for Dick Turpin's pistol, recently discovered during the dismantling of the historic Globe room of the Reindeer inn at Banburg. At present the ownership of the pistol is in dispute as between the owner of the building, the finder and the purchasers of the ceiling where it had been concealed.

The most wearable morality is just being true to yourself.

SAVES HER BABY WITH ROPE

Descent Easy Enough, but the Return Is One of Extreme Difficulty.

Sheridan, Wyo.—Standing for hours in cold water at the bottom of a deep cistern and racking brain and body to escape and save the life of her little two-year-old baby, for whose sake she had descended, was the experience of Mrs. A. W. Frazier, a rancher's wife, residing on Buffalo creek, 30 miles from Sheridan.

The story of the mother's heroism and devotion came to light when mother and child were brought to Sheridan for medical treatment.

While at home with her child, miles from the nearest neighbor, the baby fell into the cistern while at play. The mother followed instantly, dropping to the bottom of the well by a rope fastened to the top, and finally succeeded in rescuing the child and herself by climbing the rope and hauling the child up after her.

TO CALL WOMEN "MADAME"

New Society Formed in Vienna Would Abolish Distinguishing Label of Married Portion of Sex.

Vienna.—A woman's society has been formed here, under the presidency of Baroness de Rosenwerth, a Polish woman of note, with the object of bringing the title "madame" into universal use for women of all stations in life, married and unmarried. By thus placing all women on an equal footing, so far as title is concerned, the "League of Madame," as the unique organization styles itself, hopes to democratize womanhood generally and infuse into the sex a new spirit of camaraderie. Also, with the abolition of the title "mademoiselle," or its national equivalent, it is argued that the privileges generally accorded to married women should be extended to their single sisters, while men and women would meet on more equal terms.

Don't sneer at the man who fails, but remember that he at least dared to try.

OLD SMELTER IS TREASURE

Metal So Far Taken From Debris Worth $62,000—Searchers Expect $25,000 More.

Kansas City.—Gold, silver and other valuable metals from an old smelter dump at Argentine, Kan., a suburb of Kansas City, have yielded $62,000 in the last 15 months.

The site is now occupied by a structural steel company. Officers of the steel company said they believed $25,000 more in metal was in the dump.

Trys to Break Up League.

Canonsburg, Pa.—A local minister heard profanity at a game of the church baseball league, and now the ministerial union is trying to break up the league.

Wins Can of Varnish.

Chicago.—At the Swedish society's picnic Mrs. Selma Mosslina, 240 pounds, won a quart can of varnish when she did 100 yards in 15 seconds.

"Dead" Woman Sues Him

Separated More Than Eight Years, Couple Meet in Court—Spouse Remarried and Had Family.

Philadelphia, Pa.—Separated from his first wife eight and one-half years ago, James Kynoch of A street, Kensington, believed she was dead until he found himself facing her in the Central police court, where she charged him with nonsupport. Several years ago, it developed, Kynoch married a second time and is now living with his second wife and child.

The peculiar situation was disclosed when Magistrate MacFarland asked the woman, "How long has it been since he gave anything for your support?"

"About ten years," replied Mrs. Kynoch.

"What!" exclaimed the magistrate, and thereupon the story was unfolded. Kynoch declared that his first wife left him about two weeks after their marriage, and although he searched diligently for her, all traces of her was lost. Believing her dead, he married another woman several years later.

Mrs. Kynoch's experience seemed to have been similar to that of her husband. She said that she left her husband and went to Wilmington, where she worked for several years, after which she came to this city, where she learned that her husband was living and married to a second wife. Thereupon she procured a warrant for his arrest. Mrs. Kynoch refused to have her husband arrested for bigamy, and said that she did not want to send him to jail. All she asked, she declared, was his support. Magistrate MacFarland held him in $500 bail for court.

Dons Suit; Forgets Loot.

Philadelphia.—After filling his pockets with valuable jewelry in the home of Assistant District Attorney Fox, a burglar put on one of Fox's suits and went away forgetting the loot.

LIPTON'S TEA

AIRTIGHT PACKAGE ONLY

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible — they not only give relief — they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

POPULAR SYMBOL OF VALUE

Young Man Evidently Was Lacking in His Appreciation of the Country's Statesmen.

There is plenty of food for cynical thoughts in the national capital, as is shown by the following incident which happened on a Washington street car:

A worldly young man, prone to criticise, was gazing at the advertisements which decorate the interior of the car. One advertised a new kind of collar for men. The dome of the capitol was represented encircled by one of the collars, and on the senate and house wings of the building were placards giving prices and sizes. The placard on the senate end of the capitol read, "Quarter size," and that on the other end said, "Two for a quarter."

The worldly cynical young man turned to his companion.

"That," he remarked, "just about expresses my opinion of some of these here congressmen."—Judge.

Mother's Lingual Attainment.

The mother of a little boy in Kansas City, Kan., recites negro dialect stories charmingly. Her small son is quite proud of her accomplishment and frequently boasts of it. One day recently, when some of his playmates were vaunting the achievements of their several mothers, the little boy braggingly remarked:

"My mother is smarter than any of yours; she can talk two languages."

"What are they?" demanded his companions.

"White and colored."

His Reason.

He—Dearest—During the first dance I have with you be sure and say something to me.

She—Why?

He—Because you're so light, if you don't speak I will not know I have you in my arms.—Princeton Tiger.

In a woman's eye the most attractive thing about a man is her ability to attract him.

WELL PEOPLE TOO

Wise Doctor Gives Postum to Convalescents.

A wise doctor tries to give nature its best chance by saving the little strength of the already exhausted patient, and building up wasted energy with simple but powerful nourishment.

"Five years ago," writes a doctor "I commenced to use Postum in my own family instead of coffee." (It's a well-known fact that tea is just as injurious as coffee because it contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee.) "I was so well pleased with the results that I had two grocers place it in stock, guaranteeing its sale.

"I then commenced to recommend it to my patients in place of coffee, as a nutritious beverage. The consequence is, every store in town is now selling it, as it has become a household necessity in many homes.

"I'm sure I prescribe Postum as often as any one remedy in the Materia Medica—in almost every case of indigestion and nervousness I treat, and with the best results.

"When I once introduce it into a family, it is quite sure to remain. I shall continue to use it and prescribe it in families where I practice.

"In convalescence from pneumonia, typhoid fever and other cases I give it as a liquid, easily absorbed diet. You may use my letter as a reference any way you see fit." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read, "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.

SULLY, ONCE "COTTON KING," NOW RUNS A SUMMER HOTEL

DANIEL SULLY

DO you remember "Dan" Sully, the only genuine Cotton King that New York ever knew, who only a few years ago was perched on the dizziest heights of audacious speculation, who cleaned up $3,000,000 in a few months, lost it in a few minutes, and vanished from the limelight? Well "Dan" Sully is now running a boarding house.

It is at Watch Hill, Rhode Island. Understand clearly at the start that the ex-cotton king is really running the boarding house. He isn't just pretending to—sitting aloof somewhere in lonely majesty, lending his name and prestige to the undertaking, dazzling boarders with tales of past grandeur.

No. The erstwhile czar of the cotton market not only superintends everything in the higher departments of the job, but he turns to and takes a hand often in other matters which most people in his place would delegate to others.

Mr. Sully pointed to the sea, whose waves were roaring over the steep water front of Watch Hill.

"Over there to the left," he said, "is Block Island. To the right is Montauk Point. Straight ahead, the nearest land is the coast of Spain. That breeze comes direct from there."

"When I was busy in the cotton market in New York," he went on, "I found there was no place like this for resting. It rests the brain as no other place does, and when you're working in Wall street it's the brain that ought to get rest. I used to run up here every Friday and stay till Monday morning. It made an immense difference to me."

On the subject of Wall street, that made and broke him, Mr. Sully is disinclined to talk. At best he is a man of few words, but on cotton and speculation in general he is Sphinx-like.

"Do you want to get back to Wall street?" he was asked.

"Of course, I'd like to," he answered. "When a man's been in really active work he wants to get back into it and stay in it until he's put underneath the sod. But"—and here his jaws set firmly—"I'm not going back. I have no plans to do that. At times I hear echoes of the old days when I was there, but I don't intend to try to have more of them."

The house, by the way, is a fine summer residence, built by Mr. Sully himself a year or two before his downfall on the Cotton Exchange, and named Kenneth Ridge, after a son who died. It stands on an eminence, the highest is Watch Hill. Before the owner's financial downfall the house witnessed festivities which, if houses can mediate, must lead it to startling contrast.

Six years ago, for instance, Mr. Sully gave a dinner and ball at Kenneth Ridge to Admiral Robley D. Evans and a party of his officers.

"They danced in this room," he told the reporter, leading him into a spacious apartment. "Now, the boarders I have use it for a sun parlor.

"I went into the boarding house business on account of more business troubles," Mr. Sully explained, when he and the reporter again settled themselves to enjoy the sea air on the veranda. "Last fall I went to England to see about some business matters there. I intended to spend the winter either there or out west or in the southern states.

"But the plans that I had made did not turn out well and I decided to spend the winter right here in Watch Hill. It was the first time that I or my family had ever stayed here in the cold weather. But, when I built the house, I put steam heat into it, so we were very comfortable. And right there the idea struck me, not only to run this place as a boarding house, but as an all-the-year-round boarding house."

In that idea something of the originality of the "Dan" Scully who evolved a "system" and played the cotton market to a standstill crops out again. Up to the present time nobody has ever thought of that windswept promontory, Watch Hill, as a place in which to spend the winter. Yet, having done it once, "Dan" Sully was amazed at the mildness of the air and promptly resolved to make other people besides himself enjoy it. In fact, he already talks about Watch Hill as a sort of future Atlantic City of New England.

"Out there"—again he waved his hand toward the Atlantic ocean—"only a short way off the coast, is the gulf stream. It's quite near enough to keep the weather from getting too cold here in winter. Yet everybody who has a house here or hires one for the warm weather never stays later than November, and the hotels close early in September. I'm going to show people that this is an all-the-year-round place."

"Are you doing anything besides running your boarding house?" asked the reporter.

"Nothing whatever," answered the ex-cotton king.

Yet this is the man who, an obscure Providence cotton broker, suddenly appeared in Wall street and began operating in cotton in accordance with a "system" that seemed to be infallible. This is the man whose methods completely mystified the wisest old stagers in the country, whose profits ran up as high as $600,000 in one coup—the man whose failure, when announced from the rostrum of the cotton exchange on March 18, 1904, caused the wildest panic ever known in the history of that institution.

The "Dan" Sully who now takes people through his house and quotes prices on rooms to them was once worth $3,000,000. He lost nearly $2,000,000 of it in two minutes. According to him, he announced his voluntary suspension to the superintendent of the cotton exchange at 1:45 on the afternoon of that fatal March 18. It was not read on the floor of the exchange until two minutes past 2.

"That delay of two minutes cost me $1,176,000," Sully said once, in telling the story. "If it had been read at or before 2 o'clock I might have come out all right."

As it was, when the smoke cleared from the field where he had met disaster, his liabilities totaled up to something like $3,000,000. At the time "Dan" Sully said to a reporter:

"Three weeks ago I was worth $3,000,000. Now I'm not worth $30."

Such was he who now runs the Seaside boarding house and expatiates upon the glories of Watch Hill and its many advantages as a boarding place. Into all his laudations of the place he puts real enthusiasm; they would be creditable to the most consummate Boniface of them all.

"Would you like to get back to New York?"

Like a shot came the answer, with a gleam of the eye and a snap of the jaw:

"Would I like to get back? Why New York is the only place in the world!"

France Leader of Fashions

Immense Revenue Accrues to That Country Because of Its Acknowledged Supremacy.

Jules Heuret, a French writer, asserts that in fashion France is still unrivaled. He has carefully investigated the state of affairs in Germany, England, Switzerland, Austria and northern Italy, and has come to the conclusion that France stands first in matters of taste. Her jewelry designs and her models of furniture are the finest in the world, although England and Germany are selling well in both these directions, he declares.

From fashion M. Heuret estimates the revenue of the French at 150,000,000 francs. In Paris there are over 12,000 business houses employing from one to 100 working girls. For the whole of France the total of such establishments reaches 36,000, to which may be added 15,000 lingerie firms, 4,000 houses where embroiderresses and mender. are employed. Thus there are 115,000 shops where sewing is the industry carried on.

More than a million persons earn their living in this way, 940,000 women and 75,000 men. To the aggregate of a million wage-earners by their needle must be counted 140,000 employers, large and small, of whom 26,000 are men and 114,000 women. This vast energy does not provide the means of wage earning only for those occupied in the business; it resolves itself into a revenue of over 114,000,000 francs in the export trade of the country.

When all the handiwork done for the use of the people living in France is added to the export trade, and when a note is made of the strangers who reside in the country, and of those who make purchases of clothing or ornaments as they pass through, some idea may be gained of what is earned by French needlecraft. Hundreds of millions of pieces of silk, lace, embroideries, woolen stuffs, feathers, flowers and ribbons are sent into other countries every year because Paris is supreme in fashion.

Have Control of Millions

Wealth That Aggregates $365,000,000 Is Intrusted to the Management of Four Women.

New York state courts have designated Miss Christina Arbuckle, who is aged seventy-two, as administrator of the $35,000,000 estate left by her brother, Mr. John Arbuckle, the "sugar king," who died intestate last March. This makes four American women who have the exclusive control over enormous fortunes, the other being Mrs. E. H. Harriman, to whom the late railway magnate bequeathed $150,000,000; Mrs. Russell Sage, whose husband left her $80,000,000; and Mrs. Hetty Green, whose own estate is valued at $100,000,000. These four women thus have the exclusive management of property of a total value of $365,000,000.

The newest recruit to the ranks of feminine multi-millionaires has the same personal characteristics which distinguish the three others. She lives simply, enjoying the company of old friends, never flaunts her wealth, and gives her spare time to charitable work, which she accomplishes as secretly as possible. Miss Arbuckle shares with her sister and nephew the income of the estate which she now will manage, they being the late "sugar king's" only surviving near relatives. She assisted Mr. Arbuckle in the management of his fortune for a number of years before his death, and is thoroughly familiar with the details of its administration. She intends particularly to continue her brother's philanthropic work in connection with the Brooklyn church of which the late Henry Ward Beecher was pastor.

Raw recruits are often done for

BARLEY AS DRY FARM CROP

Success in Western States During the Past Few Years Has Attracted Much Attention.

(By H. B. DERR, Agronomist in Charge of Barley Investigations, U. S. Department of Agriculture.)

Barley has generally not been considered a dry land crop, but its success in the western states during the past few years has attracted attention to its possibilities for that purpose. In the northern great plains and Rocky mountain states, where corn is an uncertain crop, barley will furnish an excellent feed for all kinds of farm animals. This fact has already given an impetus to the growing of live stock, especially hogs, throughout the northwest. In the Rocky mountain and Pacific coast states hooded, or beardless, barley has long been grown for hay, of which it furnishes an excellent and highly palatable crop, nearly equal to alfalfa in feeding value.

In Utah, Idaho, eastern Colorado, Kansas, Nebraska, Oklahoma and Texas farmers are beginning to realize the advantages of winter barley over spring sown barley as a grain crop. Winter barley, being fall sown, has the advantage of an early start in the spring and will frequently produce a crop where spring sown barley may fail. At present there are but two forms of winter barley grown in the west, the square-head Tennessee winter and the round-head Utah winter. The office of grain investigations, bureau of plant industry, department of agriculture, has developed a number of other winter forms which were distributed in 1911, and results will be watched with interest.

No single variety, either spring or winter, seems to be adapted to the entire semi-arid region. Among the winter forms, Tennessee winter, a bearded six-rowed barley, has so far, given best results, and Hannchen, a bearded two-rowed spring barley, leads in yield in the Dakotas. Among the six-rowed spring forms, Manchuria, Gatami and Odessa are the best. Among the hulless varieties Himalaya (Guy Mayle), Black hulless and Nepal (White hulless), give the best results.

With the exception of sandy and very alkaline land, barley can be grown on a variety of soils, but the best results are generally secured on the prairie or alluvial loam soils. Barley is a more certain crop on alkaline soils than is either wheat or oats.

The crop requires a mellow seed bed. If the land is plowed it should be immediately harrowed to conserve the moisture. In many localities best results are obtained when the land is fall plowed and left rough until spring and then disked and harrowed. Where there is a tendency to blowing of the soil, granular soil is preferable to the dust mulch generally advised.

The yield and quality of barley are considerably influenced by the kind of seed sown. The seed should be thoroughly cleaned and graded before sowing. Large, plump seed will produce strong plants, which, in the struggle for existence that always follows seeding dry land crops, will be more likely to survive than will plants produced from small, shrunken seeds.

The fanning mill should be found on every farm, but when not available a simple yet highly effective method for cleaning and grading the seed is to immerse it in a tub of water and stir thoroughly. All the light, chaffy and diseased grains, as well as the larger portion of wild oats and other weed seeds, will come to the surface and can be skimmed off and burned. If the seed was smutted, adding formalin at the rate of one pound to 40 gallons of water will be found effective in preventing its further propagation.

Station for Western Oklahoma.

The United States government has appropriated $10,000 for the establishment of a dry-farming experiment station in western Oklahoma.

GENERAL FARM NOTES

Even the hogs like a variety of feed and will do better if they can get it.

Rigid culling is absolutely necessary if you would keep the flock in the

The turkey hen, having hatched out her brood, will prove herself the best of mothers.

The best time to cut the tails, as well as to castrate, is when the lamb is a week old.

There is no danger of an overrich soil for asparagus. In fact, this crop can only be grown profitably on very rich land.

The English turnip seed may be sown as late as August 15, and several sowings of lettuce may be made during August.

The meat of yarded poultry is always more tender than that of fowls having free range, due to extreme muscular development of the latter.

Asparagus roots, properly planted, fertilized and given good culture, will continue to produce large spears for fifteen to twenty years in succession.

Not in Black and White.

Breach of promise was the subject of discussion, and the lawyer had gone very fully into the pros and cons of the case with the prospective fair plaintiff.

"And have you," asked the man of law, "the proposal itself in black and white?"

"The dear young thing blushed.

"Oh, no," she responded. "It's in violet and pink."

Half and Half.

Ralph A. Cameron, who was defeated for election to the United States Senate from Arizona not long ago, once had an office boy whose duty it was every morning to fill with fresh water a big cooler in the anteroom. Cameron was very particular that this water should be fresh every day. One morning he took a drink from the cooler and then glared at the office boy.

"Willie," he demanded sternly, "is this water fresh?"

"Yes, sir," answered the boy without meeting Cameron's glance.

"Willie," insisted the boss, "are you sure this water is fresh?"

"Well, sir," qualified Willie, "part of it is."

Very Suspicious.

"How about this fare?" demanded the stranger in New York.

"I haven't overcharged you, sir," declared the cabman.

"I know you haven't, and why haven't you? What sort of a deep game game are you up to? Answer me, now."

True Politeness?

Tallyrand, when carving at dinner parties, says the author of "How to Be Happy though Civil," graduated his manners to rank of his guests in this way: To a prince of the royal blood: "May I have the honor of offering you "May I have the honor of offering your Royal Highness a little beef?" To a duke: "Monseignor, permit me to offer you some beef?" To a marquis: "Marquis, may I cut you a little beef?" To a viscount: "Viscount, have some beef?" To a baron: "Baron, some beef?" To an untitled gentleman: "Some beef?" To his secretary: "Beef?" When there was a person present even inferior to his secretary, to him Talleyrand did not say so much as a word; he simply looked at the man and pointed to the beef interrogatively.

Not the Only One to Paint.

Col. Newell has written his reminiscences as an Indian agent and this is one of the stories he tells:

The Indian commissioner visited the agency one day and asked to have all the Indians brought before him, that he might make them a speech. These were the Brule Sioux, of whom Spotted Tail, one of the most illustrious of Indians, was at the time head chief. In the course of his address the commissioner asked the Indians to quite painting their faces and bodies. He told them that none but a savage painted his face or his body. After he had finished Spotted Tail arose.

"You say we are savages because we paint our faces and bodies," he said. "Last spring I was in Washington and went to the president's inaugural ball. All the white women at that ball had their faces painted. I do not think we are savages."

The assembled Indian shrieked with laughter.

Sam Knew the Real Governor.

The late Senator Taylor was fond of telling an incident that happended while he was governor of Tennessee. Then he was quite irregular about coming to his meals. At times he forgot to come to luncheon. That annoyed Mrs. Taylor very much. One day the governor came to his midday meal on the dot. Scarcely had he got into the house when his negro body servant came to the door with the information that there were three men at the capitol who wished to see him.

"Tell them, Sam," Governor Taylor said, "that I shall be down immediately."

"You will tell them, Sam," said Mrs. Taylor, "that the governor will be there in half an hour."

"Inform the gentlemen," said Governor Taylor, positively, "that I'll be there right away."

"Sam, the governor will be there in half an hour," remarked Mrs. Taylor, just as positively and firmly.

"Sam," said the governor, thinking to end the argument, "you know who the governor of Tennessee is, don't you?"

"Yes, seh; yes, seh," answered Sam. "I suttenly do. I'll tell the gemmen you'll be there in half an hour."

Parks Business School, Denver, Colo., will send, free, a useful present and a valuable book, "How to Become Most Successful," to all who write this week.

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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 copy must close Thursday night. ¶ If you do not receive your paper regularly, please notify the Publisher ¶ Advertising rates on application.

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OFFICE PHONE NUMBER 24

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1912

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For President,
WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT.

For Vice-President
JAMES SCHOOLCRAFT SHERMAN

OSCURO HAPPENINGS.

Mrs. W. Corwin and sons returned last week from Booneville Ark. where she has been the past year trying the climate but has decided New Mexico is best.

Jack Cravins has sold his ranch west of Oscura to Jackson of Tulerosa.

A merry crowd of haymakers left for Polly Sunday afternoon In the crowd were E. F. Jones, Fred and Lawrence Olsen and Earl Gschwindt.

Andy Mayes and Mrs. Capt. Roberts made a business visit to Alamogordo Monday.

Miss Florence Nabours was a caller at the Frank Goodin home last Friday.

J. H. Boyd is slowly recovering from an accident to his arm the result of a runaway.

Mr. Goddard of Polly was transacting business in Oscuro Saturday

Miss Zella and Dan Mayes who graduated from the eighth grade at Oscuro, last spring will leave for Alamogordo next Sunday where they will continue their education in the Alamogordo High School.

The well drillers are busy on a claim east of town for Tom Moody.

POLLY PARAGRAPHS

In common with many other sections our region is overrun with fine hay, now in the process of cutting.

C. F. Goddard is busily putting up hay, assisted by Messrs. Jones, Olsen and Gschwindt of Oscuro, and Fred Funk and J. A. Ore of this place.

D. L. Byron and family, of Nowata Oklahoma, arrived the latter part of the week for an indefinite stay on their ranch. The brothers expect to put up a quantity of hay here.

Mrs. N. O. Funk was at the County seat the first part of the week.

Doves are plentiful at this point, but it would be more agreeable to residents if hunters would not depart from the puplic highway on their shooting expeditions.

CAPITAN MURMURS.

Contractors Purdy and Allen are building an addition on the end of the Welch & Titsworth store building this week, having torn out the north end of the building and are now extending the side walls several feet. The building when finished will have doors opening directly to cars standing on the railroad track.

Dr. J. H. Fowler and Mr. E. D. Hays of Jayton Texas, have located homesteads near Richardson, and have returned to Jayton to arrange for the removal of their families and effects to their new home, with which they are very favorably impressed.

Allen Johnson made a trip to Roswell during the early part of the week with a car-load of passengers.

The family of Capt. Rheinberg went to Roswell this week to place their son in N M. Military Institute.

A. J. Gilmore of Ruidoso, accompanied by his little grandson, spent several hours in Captian Saturday.

Rev S M. Johnson, promoter of good roads, and other progressive ideas, was in from his Ruidoso home during the latter part of last week.

Mr and Mrs E. W Hulbert of Lincoln visited their daughters, merdames Johnson and Provine, last week.

For two or three days during the past week the entire section east of the Sierra Blanca has been enveloped in dense fog during the early morning hours.

The Dry-Farmers are the busiest people to be found these autumn days, cutting corn, cane and other forage crops and harvesting beans, of which there is prospects of splendid yields.

Some of the dry-farmers in the vicinity of Richardson expect to harvest 65 bushles of corn to the acre this season, while the yield of cane, kaffir corn and milo maize is beyond the most extravagant estimates made earlier in the season.

Fruit of all kinds appears to be very plentiful this season in the Hondo and Ruidoso valleys and much of it is being sold in this section at very moderate prices.

It is reported that a number of people from the eastern part of the state are hunting and killing deer and other game out of season in the Capitan mountains in defiance of the game laws.

Joseph W. Coleman of Angus, accompanied by his wife and son have gone to the Palomas Hot Springs to test the curative qualities of the waters Mr Coleman in the old days of Stage coaches over the "Santa Fe trail" had the reputation of being the best reinsman on the Santa Fe Trinidad divisin, he also participated as a soldier under Col J M. Chivington, at the battle of Sand Creek, commonly known as the "Chivington massacre", in which the marauding band of Cheyenne and Arapahoe indians who had been killing settlers and freighters unrestrained for several months, were utterly annihilated.

Dr. Scott and J. R. Coleman, who went from this place as delegates to the Republican State convention at Albuquerque, returned early in the week well pleased with their trip and enthusiastic over the prospects of the republican party at the polls in November.

A Santa Fe paper's account of the bull moosecher convention, states that "every county in the state" was represented. If other counties were represented in the same manner Lincoln County was, the whole convention must have existed only in the imagination of William Cosmo-Shoes; if any one represented this county they must have done so without the knowledge of their neighbors.

RE-RECORDING OF BRANDS

IMPORTANT NOTICE TO CATTLE MEN AND STOCK OWNERS.

In consequence of the great number of brands now on record in the office of The Cattle Sanitary Board, not now in actual use, the State Legislature has passed a law requiring all owners of recorded brands to re-record their brands within a period of six months, commencing on Sept. 10th, 1912. A failure upon the part of each holder of a recorded brand to re-record his brand in the time required by law, forfeits all right of further use. In a short time circular letters together with proper blanks for sending in renewals to the office of the Cattle Sanitary Board will be sent out to each holder of brands now of record. To facilitate this work as much as possible, and to avoid the lapsing of brands, it is earnestly requested that all parties now having recorded brands, upon receipt of proper blanks from this office, send in their renewals with the least possible delay.

Cattle Sanitary Board of New Mexico.
By W. J. LINWOOD,
9-20 4w Secretary.

WANTED-The Cosmopolitan Group requires the services of a representative in Lincoln County and surrounding territory, to look after subscription renewals, and to extend circulation by special methods which have proved unusually successful. Salary and Commission Previous experience desirable but not essential. Whole time or spare time. Address, with references, CHARLES G. SCHWER The Cosmopolitan Group, 381 Fourth Ave. New York City.

Serial No. 024972.
NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Department of the Interior:
United States Land Office, Roswell, N. M.
August 24, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that CHARLES A. BURRELL, of Alto, N. M., who, on July 31, 1911, made H. E. Serial No. 024972, for Lot 4 Section 3; and NE¼ Lot 1, Section 6, Township 11-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 October 4 1912.

Claimants names as witnesses:

William W Slack, George W. Hagge, John H. Phillips, Peter R. Phillips all of Alto. N. M.

8-30-6t T. C. TILLOTSON, Register.

— With every subscription, new or renewed to the Outlook 150 votes will be given in the Carrizozo Trading Company's Piano Contest. Votes will also be given with every job order, engraving order, or for any goods or work out of the Outlook shop. The rate will be one vote for every penny expended. 1 mo.

Serial, No. 012781
NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Department of the Interior
U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M.
Aug. 31, 1912

Notice is hereby given that EUGENE F. JONES, of Oscuro, N. M., who, on Aug 23, 1907, made H. E. No 12392 Serial, No. 012781, for SE¼, Section 31, Twp. 9-S, Range 9-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 11th day of October 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Dr. Guido Banniger, Adolph R. Gschwind, Robert E. Blaney, and Fredrik Olsen, all. of Oscuro, N. M.

T. C. TILLOTSON,
8-6-6-11 Register

Serial No. 012780
NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Department of the Interior.
U. S Land Office at Roswell, N.M
Aug. 31, 1912

Notice is hereby given that GUIDO BANNIGER, of Oscuro, N. M., who, on Aug 23, 1907, made H. E. No. 12391, Serial No. 012780 for SW¼, Section 32, Twp. 9-S, Range 9-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 11th day of October, 1912

Claimant names as witnesses:

Eugene F Jones, Robert E. Blaney, Adolph R Gschwind, and Fredrik Olsen, all of Oscuro, N. M.

T. C. TILLOTSON
8-6-6-11 Register

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Commencing August 1st, we will display in our SHOW WINDOWS twice weekly large colored photographs showing all

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

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

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

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

PROSPER SHERRY
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Office in Exchange Bank Building
CARRIZOZO NEW MEX

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W. R. Patterson, Wellington, Tex.
PRICE 50c and $1.00 AT ALL DRUGGISTS

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, Lucas County, } ss.
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, [illegible]
F. J. Che[illegible] & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by all [illegible] 75c.
Take Hall's [illegible] for constipation.

LINCOLN COUNTY NEWS NOTES.

CORONA CLIPPINGS

Chas. Chalmers with wife and two lady friends, motored down from Duran Monday the 16th

Lonnie Atkinson and wife are visiting Estancia

O. K Ingram and Earnest Johnson have just returned from El Paso, they bought five car loads of bucks while away

Holzman Mer. Co. have a new delivery wagon, so their patrons may expect all goods delivered promptly

M. C. Porter made a 52 mile horse back ride over the range last Wednesday.

Miss Ethel Phillips arrived from Ft Stanton the 16th. she went out to Gallinas school to begin teaching for the winter.

Dr. Williams of Duran bought some bucks from Finis Atkinson

Our school opened up on the 9th with a fair attendance and more to come, E A. Haggard principal and Miss Callie Thompson assistant.

New Mexico Mounted Policeman, Alex Street, from Tucumcari was in town the 15 and 16th.

New Mexico Land Commissioner Ervein and party motored by the 16th, stopping for a few hours.

Our Depot agent, Johnnie Kranawriter was called to El Paso Monday on account of his mother being sick.

John Kelley a Texas sheep man is here on business.

C C. Woods brought his son into town and sent him to the hospital at El Paso to be treated for a broken leg, Rev A H. Isabel a Texas minister cared for the cripple boy to the Hospital.

Hal Herring bought the S. J Grumel's cattle and ranch, consideration about $35,000.00

W. S Dishman is just recovering from a severe attack of pneumonia.

Mrs. Wm. Bosworth passed away a few days ago, leaving a husband, several children and many friends to mourn

JICAILLA HAPPENING

Colonel W. J. Murray of El Paso was a visitor to the Jicarilla The Colonel's object in coming to Jicarilla was to inspect the Salley Dear group of claims which he declares is the biggest thing he ever saw outside of Cripple Creek.

Dan Dawson was presented with a son on August 27th. The baby has not yet received a name but Dan states that he will not be called Taft. (If the name Taft is objectionable then make it Wilson.)

A shipment of ore was sent to the smelter from the Revenue last week.

Clark's moving picture show was exhibited here on the night of the 14th, and were very much enjoyed.

Four correspondence has inspected the buttom of shaft on Salley Dear which equals in richness the early strikes of the famous White Oaks district. The ore in large lumps is speckled all through with gold pannings show up immense in gold. The shaft is fifteen feet deep and the whole bottom being in bonanza ore that will mill $50.00 and over per ton. In my opinion this exceeds by far anything I have seen in all my experience and will be the making of the richest mine of the state.

—Remember that Harvey and Chase can insure you against loss by fire in the best companies in existance. All Company's rate, are the same so why not enjoy protection from an absolutely sound company such as the Hartford, Queen, Royal, Aetna, German American, Springfield Palatine or North American.

Serial No. 012691
NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Department of the Interior
U. S. Land office at Roswell, N. M.
Sept. 5, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that AUGUSTIN CHAVEZ, of Rabenton, N. M, who on July 30, 1907, made H. E. No. 12244, Serial No 012691 for SE¼ SW¼, Section 13; and N½ NW¼, SE¼ NW¼, Section 24 Township 6 S, Range 14 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 October 12, 1912

Claimant names as witnesses:
Henry M. Carr, of Carrizozo, N M, Alvino Romero, of Rabenton, N. M, Arcruello Sanchez, of Rabenton, N. M., Porfirio Meranda, of Rabenton, N. M

T. C. TILLOTSON
s-13-0-11 Register.

Serial Nos. 014107 020410.
NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Department of the Interior,
U S. Land office at Roswell, N. M.
September 5, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that HENRY ROSCOE DEAN, of Corona, N. M. who on February 20, 1908, made H. E No 14206, Serial No. 014107, for NW¼; and on Sept. 17, 1909, made additional entry, Serial No. 020110, for N½ NE¼ all in Section 35, Township 1 north, 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 Benjamin F. Adams, U S Commissioner in his office at Corona N. M. on October 12, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Governor Ross Brown, Doy Z Colbaugh Azariah W. Colbaugh, Tom B Dye, all of Corona, N M.

T. C. TILLOTSON,
s-13-0-11 Register

Serial No. 024873.
NOTICE OF PUBLICATION
Department of the Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M.
September 5, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that BRUTUS H. HENDERSON, of Corona, N. M, who on June 7, 1911, made H. E Serial No. 024873, for S½ SE¼ Section 10; and N½ NE¼, Section 15, Township 1-S Range 14 E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Benjamin F. Adams, U. S Commissioner, in his office at Corona, N. M, on October 12, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Alexander S. McCamant, James C Brown, Daniel Franks, John T. Bond, all of Corona, N. M.

T. C. TILLOTSON,
s-13-0-11 Register

Serial No 023354
NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Department of the Interior.
U. S. Land office at Roswell, N. M.
September 5, 1912

Notice is hereby given that WILLIAM M. LOVELACE, of Corona, N. M who on September 12 1910, made H. E, Serial No. 023354, for SE¼ NW¼, Section 4, Township 5-S. Range 15-E N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Benjamin F. Adams U. S. Commissioner, in his office at Corona, N. M. on October 12, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:
John Queen, Joe Holzman, Alonzo J. Atkinson and Finis L. Atkinson; all of Corona, N. M.

T. C. TILLOTSON
s-13-0-11 Register.

$200 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 of Policy-holders and to guarantee payment 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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THE CARRIZOZO BAR
XXX Port Wine 50 cents Quart
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Transacts a General Banking Business
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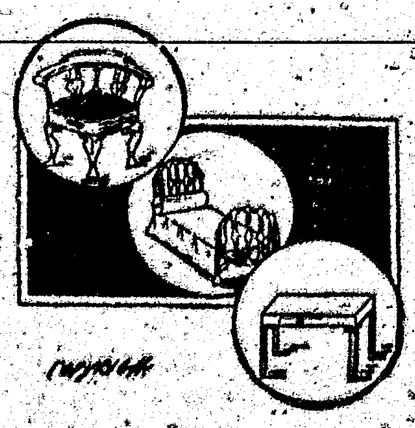

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Fashion's Fancies

WITHOUT THE COLLAR

WAISTS THAT ARE COMFORTABLE AND BECOMING.

Many Styles to Select From, and Wide Variety Admits of Choice That Will Suit the Individual Style.

The collarless waist makes a superb setting for a pretty head, and as the season advances one sees more and more of such comfortable and becoming styles. Any sort of a stock on a very warm day gives a warm look, and so the woman who can wear the throat-line, or semi-decolleté thing, and wear it with an extra advantage to her appearance, is in her element. For her less blessed sister there are wonderful coquetries in high collars, the Robespierre, an immensely high turnover of lace or tucked muslin attached to a silk stock and cravat, being the favorite. For the very thin throat, and those injured by the wings of time, there are also collar guimpes of flesh colored tulle, these giving quite a look of a low cut at a distance while hiding such physical defects as exist.

Very plain bodice lines are affected by many stylish women who know that their figures look better without fullness and the patchy effect of much trimming, and the illustration demonstrates a model of this sort for the home sewer who has the same needs. The waist is a scant double-breasted affair, with kimono shoulder cut, the low armhole and long tight sleeves. A flat collar and "rabat" of lace prettily finish the neck, but the long sleeves also permit the Robespierre collar, and if one is in doubt as to how to make this detail it can be found in any good shop in materials of all degrees of simplicity and elegance. Lavender poplinette, a fabric half silk and half cotton, is the texture of the waist and its attendant skirt, but the model is particularly convenient for a separate waist, and it can be made in all the solid fabrics used. The lines are a little too severe for lace or net or chiffon, as these fabrics would not give the tailored stamp needed.

Many very dressy summer waists are made up entirely without linings, but this easy-going method does not supply the best results, as some protection is always needed at the shoulders of the bodice, if not all the way down. A thin lawn or silk guimpe, made separately and worn under the waist, will solve the problem of keeping the waist clean, however, while a high separate blouse in a thin silk would be even better. The underblouses can be bought ready made for a dollar and a half or two dollars, and they require little material and less bother when they are made at

home. An inside belt is required for a good set of a fitted waist, whether it is part of a dress or not.

MARY DEAN.

A LA MILITAIRE

Copyright, by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

The dictum of Fashion for fall wear brings all sorts of braid to the fore. The model shows a pretty fall afternoon walking gown of the new material, Satinlin, trimmed effectively with braid. The effect on the waist gives it a military appearance.

MUCH VIRTUE IN REST ROOM

Part of Home That Must Not Be Overlooked and Is Deserving of a Lot of Attention.

The rest room is one of the latest contributions to the wearing life of today, or, rather, is an alleviation of that state, giving opportunities to those who want quietude to obtain it within bounds of their own domains, instead of seeking it elsewhere. How is it to be made?

In Germany what is called the inclosed "sun parlor" is an excellent resource. An outdoor sitting room is constructed on any wide balcony or veranda, and fitted with glass screens. These are adjusted so that the sitting room may be used all the year round, and even in summer, and more particularly at the seaside, are a protection against too strong breezes. The screens, it should be mentioned, are made so as to fold backward and forward, and should have green shades.

Japanese lanterns serve for a decoration and for lighting at night, and the big leaved plants make a cool background.

In an inclosed rest room grass matting is suitable and cool on the floor, and long cushioned lounges and armchairs, including a rocking chair, invite one to repose.

For breakfast, afternoon tea and the picnic luncheon such a room is an ideal one, as well as for the rest cure.

SWEETNESS THAT ALL ADMIRE

Favorite Old Recipe for Pot Pourri Guaranteed to Give the Best Results.

A favorite old recipe for pot pourri is made up thus: The proportions may be lessened or increased as desired: Take one-half pound of common salt, one-fourth of saltpetre, one-fourth ounce of storax, half a dozen cloves, a handful of dried bay leaves, a handful of dried lavender flowers. Mix these well together to form the basis of the pot pourri, and it will last for years. Rose petals and the leaves or flowers of other fragrant plants gathered on dry days may be added to the jar from time to time, or a few drops of the essential oil of perfume flowers, such as oil of geranium, roses, etc., may be added to make up a delicate bouquet perfume. If liked also powdered benzoin—do not confuse with benzine—chips of sandalwood, cinnamon, orrisroot—indeed, almost any pleasing aromatic plant, dried, may be mixed in. The lid of the rose jar may be lifted from time to time to allow the fragrance to exhale into the room, and should some time afterward be replaced to preserve the perfume.

ADVERTISED FOR MAN COOK, GETS A WIFE

And She Was a Woman Who Wouldn't Let Any Man Boss Her.

By TEMPLE BAILEY.

(Copyright, 1917, by Associated Literary Press.)

"Women," said Capt. Cobb, "are not wanted here."

"But you advertised," timidly, "for a cook."

"I did," said the captain, "but I stated, specifically, a man cook."

"But I thought—mayb'—"

"You thought wrong," said the captain.

He shut the door, and the woman with a sigh sat down on the step. Presently the captain opened the door. He had on his hat and carried a cane. He stopped short at the sight of the drooping figure in front of him.

"What's the matter?" he demanded.

"Well, I'm tired—I—" the little white face under the round brown hat grew suddenly blank. The woman on the step had fainted!

As he picked her up, the captain shouted for his next door neighbor, Sarah Tucker, who came running. She was a stout, good-natured creature, very much out of breath as she bent over the tiny bit of femininity which the captain had laid on the sofa in his sitting room.

"Why, she don't seem nothing but a child," said Miss Tucker, pityingly; "if it wasn't for her gray hair and a few wrinkles you'd say she wasn't more'n twenty."

"What am I going to do with her?" the captain demanded. "I can't have her here."

Miss Tucker straightened up and looked at him with withering scorn. "You ain't going to turn her out right now, are you—a starvin' creature like she is?"

The captain stared. "Starving?"

Sarah touched one of the thin hands—"It's like a bird's claw," she said softly. "People don't get hands like that when they have enough to eat."

She bent to her task of reviving the sick woman, and the captain ran to the kitchen. He came back with an assortment of provisions. There were lobster, two sea biscuits and a bottle of milk.

"Well, of all the combinations," said Miss Tucker. "What she needs is something hot. You run right over That Miss Dorcas Jane Snodgrass, some beef boilin' on the stove, and you get her a cup of broth."

The captain ran. When he came back with the steaming cup in his hands the invalid was sitting up. Her soft curly gray hair was down and her head was against Miss Tucker's broad shoulder. "You're very kind," she said as the captain handed her the cup.

"No, I'm not," the captain said hastily. "It's Miss Tucker. And if you're well enough you'd better go right over and stay with her tonight."

A frightened look came into the faded blue eyes. "I am all right," the pale lips faltered. "I can go on—presently."

Miss Tucker looked at the captain in scorn. "Of course you're coming over to stay with me," she said. "I'm going to put you to bed, and you shall have a nice long rest. I'll bet you've walked all the way from Salem."

"Yes," the wayfarer whispered. "I'm—I'm tired."

Capt. Cobb, watching, felt a lump in his throat. He felt himself something of a brute, too.

"Could you stay here tonight, Sarah?" he asked, dubiously. "Perhaps she oughtn't to be moved."

"No, I can't," said Sarah Tucker, shortly. "She's goin' home with me."

As the captain watched the two women walk slowly across the lawn he was seized with a sense of desperate loneliness. The wayfarer had left him without a word of gratitude—Sarah had flounced out with her nose in the air.

He cooked a lonely supper, then went over to inquire about the invalid. He found her sitting on Sarah's porch. She looked even more frail than he had remembered, but there was a pink flush in her cheeks and she had on one of Sarah's pink wrappers.

The captain asked bluffly after her health, and made a sort of awkward apology.

"You see I'd advertised for a man cook. I wanted some one to help me with the boats, renting them to people and all that, and a woman couldn't do it."

She nodded "Isn't Miss Tucker lovely?" she said.

The captain's eyes rested on Sarah. Her smooth brown hair was parted over a serene forehead, her eyes were sparkling. She had on a white shirtwaist and a white linen skirt, and a white apron was tied about her capacious waist.

"Why, yes," he said, as one who has suddenly waked. "I guess she's real pretty."

"She's asked me to stay here with her," said the invalid, "and help—till—I can get something else to do."

It came to be a common thing after that for Capt. Cobb to call on Sarah, and Violet Dean—for that was the invalid's name. For years he had lived next door to Sarah, and while he had talked to her over the fence, he had never called. An early love affair had left him a woman-hater, but now he felt that there was safety in numbers.

Violet grew prettier as she grew stronger, and the captain's eyes rested often upon her. She had an appealing feminine manner, which drew him to her. Sarah was not appealing, but she was a fine woman.

The loneliness of his house began to be appalling to the captain. For the first time in his life he wondered why he had not married. He wondered, too, why he had sooner recognized Sarah's competency and beauty. He had a feeling that Sarah could do without him, but that Violet could not. If he asked Sarah to marry him, Violet would be left alone—and he was sorry for Violet.

Divided thus between pity and love, he delayed his wooing. Then came a day when the heavens fell.

"Violet and I have decided," Sarah told him one September day, "to spend the winter in the city. She knows of a good boarding place where they'll let her help with the linen room, and I can board, and then we'll be together."

The captain let them go. He had to. He wanted to keep Sarah, but he couldn't throw Violet out on the world like that.

He took care of Sarah's cat and her flowers, and wrote to her about them once a week. Violet usually answered the letters. "Sarah says she's busy sight-seeing," was the excuse she gave.

One morning there came a letter in Sarah's writing. "I've got to tell you something that I'm afraid won't please you," she said. "It turns out that Violet's husband is alive. I thought he was dead, but they were separated, and their pride wouldn't let them come together. But they have made up and now she is the happiest woman you ever saw. But she ought to have told me—it wasn't fair to you nor to."

The captain pondered over that sentence. Then he took the next train for the city.

"What made you think I'd care so much?" he demanded.

Sarah blushed. "Anybody could see you were in love with her," she said, "the way you kept coming to see her."

The captain groaned. "It's you I've been in love with ever since you took Violet in and made me feel what a brute I was."

"But you never used to come," Sarah faltered, "and I think Violet thought you cared for her—that's why she begged me to come to the city."

"Violet's a nice little woman," said the captain, "and I am sorry for her. But you're my kind and she ain't. Now she couldn't stand up against my temper for a minute, Sarah. But you wouldn't let any man boss you, and that's the kind of a woman for me. I've had my own way for so many years that I'd be a terror to a meek woman."

Sarah smiled. "You don't know how meek I'd be if I was in love," she said.

"Are you in love?" the captain asked, anxiously. "Do you think you could love me, Sarah?"

And Sarah, her good face all rosy with blushes, laughed a little and replied: "Has it taken you all these years to find it out, captain?"

It Might Be Worse.

The tears were still on my cheek and in my voice, for the doctor had said an operation might be necessary (my husband was desperately ill), when these remarks from an elderly man, who had called to see him, made me have a good laugh in another room. While trying to find a comfortable spot a sharp pain made my husband groan, and his caller said: "Sure, you could have worse pain. You remind me of a man two lodge members went to take care of one night, and his wife said, 'Turn your face to the wall and die like a man. The eyes ye're making loare the children.'"—Exchange.

Not Worth Lighting Up.

Church—How was the ball game, today?

Gotham—Oh, it was called on account of darkness.

"You mean the game was not worth the candle?"

Work For a Dentist.

Church—I see in a recently built Italian man-of-war there are special arrangements for a dentist.

Gotham—Probably will have him to look down in the mouths of the gun noses."

A Debt Recognized.

"The world owes me a living," shouted the excitable theorist. "Well," replied the serene citizen, "you're alive, aren't you?"

MAKES ANSON PEEVISH

Manager Jennings Recalls Player's Duplicity.

Arlie Latham, Famous as Clown of National Game, Pats Up Job on Former Manager of Champion Chicago National Team.

Hugh Jennings of the Detroit Tigers recently recalled the famous gumming of the cards in "Pop" Anson's great baseball play of years ago. It was a tale of player duplicity upon a public idol and was told as follows:

Pop in the show was a young diamond hero who had set his heart on winning the fair young girl whose "pa" was worth a million. In the last act he won his bride by lamming the ball out for a home run, thereby winning a pennant for his team and saving the fortune for "pa." As he raced over the plate with the winning tally the girl jumped from the grand stand and threw her arms around his manly neck, murmuring, "Muh hero!"

It "went" great until the manager conceived the great idea in New York of holding a "baseball night." The National league meeting was on and many of the stars of that day were around the hotels. The manager decided to invite them to take part in the great home-run scene, letting them act as players on the field. The show was widely advertised and a great crowd turned out to see such men as Willie Keeler, Arlie Latham, Johnny McGraw, Hughie Jennings and others in the cast. Jennings tells the story of what followed.

"Latham would have his joke," explains Hughie. "He fixed it all up with Keeler, who played third base in the show that night. The performance went all right until the last set, when Pop was to make his great home run hit.

"Pop walloped the ball and started on his run around the sacks. As he rounded third Keeler stuck out his foot and tripped him. He sprawled on all fours. Before he could get his balance again and reach home they had thrown the ball to the plate. If I remember rightly, Wilbur Robinson was catching. He was in on the deal. They tagged poor Pop. Arlie Latham was acting as umpire.

"'You're out,' Arlie shrieked.

"Pop sprang to his feet with fire in his eye. He roared so that he shook the house. 'Never at his maddest was he wilder on the ball field.

"'I'm not out,' he yelled desperately, trying to catch Latham's eye to tell him how the act should go.

"'You're out,' Arlie insisted.

"The girl had thrown herself from the stand to wrap her arms around her hero's neck, which by this time was about as red as raw beef.

"'Get off the field or I'll send you to the clubhouse!' Arlie roared, and that was the last straw. They rang down the curtain.

"Pop wouldn't speak to the boys for several seasons after that little incident."

M'GINNITY STILL "IRON MAN"

Grand Old Man of Baseball and Once Star of New York Giants, Performs Great Stunt.

"Iron Man" Joe McGinnity, grand old man of baseball and one time star pitcher for the New York Giants, carved another niche in his personal hall of fame the other day when he twice defeated Rochester, leaders of the International league and three times champions of that organization. In the first game McGinnity, pitching for Newark, allowed Rochester nine hits and won by the comparatively close score of 4 to 2. In the second,

Joe McGinnity.

pitching the same sort of ball which made him the most talked of player in the country, he blanked his opponents, allowing but five hits and only two to get as far as third base. It was a great day for McGinnity.

QUICK THINKERS MAKE LIVELY BALL GAMES

Jack Barry, Shortstop of Champion Athletics.

America's two national games, baseball and draw poker, are a lot alike in a lot of ways, as might be expected. There is much bluffing and much saying one thing and meaning another in both of them.

A smart player is likely to pull anything at any time, and much of this fine stuff is wasted on the fans.

A remark may change the whole trend of the game.

Jack Barry pulled such a remark for the Athletics last year. It was the ninth inning of an important game, and the score was 2 to 1 in favor of the Mackmen. A fast runner reached first, and as the case was desperate he lit out for second. The throw to Barry was wretched, and as the runner slid into second the ball sped over Barry's head. If the runner found out that the ball was rolling to the outfield, which he had not, because of his slide, he could scramble to his feet and make third. So Barry turned calmly to the umpire and said, unconcernedly: "I'd 'av' had him, Bill, if I'd held the ball."

The runner judged from the offhand utterance that the ball was right at Barry's feet. Before the coachers could wake him up to the real situation, the ball had been regained by the center fielder. The next batter hit a long fly, on which the runner could have scored if he had reached third. The next one flied out, and the game was over. Barry, by saying one thing and meaning another, had stalled off a tie.

Kid Elberfeld was ever a quick thinker and a great strategist. Once last year, while he was with Washington, the Senator pitcher was hurt making the third out in an early inning. The Washington club was in the lead. It was a cinch if there was time to get a pitcher ready. McAleer sent out a man to warm up, but his chances looked bad, for the first Washington batter hit the ball and was out, while the second fouled out on the third ball pitched. Elberfeld was at bat next. It was up to him to prolong the game.

"For heaven's sake, take as much time as you can," said McAleer. Elberfeld nodded and walked to the plate. He fouled the first ball pitched, then he waited out two balls, then he fouled off another, then he waited for another ball. Then, by actual count,

Kid Elberfeld.

he fouled off fifteen balls. Naturally this killed time, and before they finally managed to get him out, the relief pitcher had warmed up and was able to hold the opposition safe and cinch the game. Elberfeld's quick thinking and accurate stick work had saved the day.

Sheep and Goats to Clear Land.

J. F. Spray, who is an ardent apostle of the practicability and profit of using goats and sheep to clear land, will put 200 head on the McKibbon ranch, near Cottage Grove, Ore., which he recently purchased and fenced in. He says the animals will clear the land and will pay ten per cent interest on the investment in addition.—N. Y. Herald.

Losing His Batting Eye.

Manager Callahan has begun a system of calling meetings of his players, generally in his room during the morning, to talk over the things they did wrong in the game of the day before, and to plan an attack for the new day. Connie Mack uses the system with great success.

Worries of O'Day.

Hank O'Day has had 17 twirlers with the Reds this year who have failed to make good and were canned to the minors. O'Day is trying all the time, but he isn't getting anywhere. The Reds are not playing good ball for him.

Yankees Get Barry.

The New York American league team has purchased First Baseman Malcolm Barry from the Brockton league. Barry will report at the end of the New England league season.

AROUND THE BASES

Walter Johnson is the first curver in either league to strike out 200 men.

They say all Jerry Downs does is to stand at the plate and look red-headed. It's a snap.

Del Howard, who is now a member of the Frisco team, is being groomed for the management.

Hal Chase has regained his old-time form and is playing real ball for the New York Highlanders.

President Ebbets of the Dodgers has announced that he would keep Bill Dahlen for another year.

The Red Sox have four star catchers. With Carrigan, Cady, Nunamaker and Thomas the team is well equipped.

If the veteran Danny Shay can get a chance to play in Portland, Ore., he will have made the round of the Northwestern league.

Charlie Dooin is not troubled with a lack of pitchers at present, but his trouble is to choose the right one from among the many good ones.

St. Louis players call Roger Bresnahan a martinet. When Roger read of this charge in the paper he quickly replied that the players were wrong, as he is an Irishman.

HOW ONE AWKWARD YOUNG MAN WON OUT

Sought Cure for Embarrassment in the Country and Found a Wife.

By LAWRENCE ALFRED CLAY.

(Copyright, 1912, by Associated Literary Press.)

In the world of today a young man who has been about is credited with a full share of self-confidence, and if he had any rough points to begin with to have had them polished down by contact with society.

Franklin Graham was an exception. Nature had given him a handsome face, as it had many Grahams before him. His figure was good, too, but he went about in a continual state of embarrassment and awkwardness. Mischievous young women and the jokers at his clubs kept him on edge all the time. He realized his drawbacks. A man may realize that he has a backache, but that doesn't cure the ache. He would brace up now and then and try to be assertive, but the effort only made things worse. When a man is embarrassed and awkward and has stammer added to it and he steps on a girl's train and sits down on a fifty-dollar fan and refers to Renfew as Jones, what's the use of struggling further?

"When I was your age I was just that way," said a middle-aged clubman who liked the boy and felt pity for him.

He lied when he said he was just that way, but he lied with good intent. If all liars had good intentions there would be no evil in tipping chairs back on their hind legs and lying for half a day at a time.

"Did you see a doctor about it?" asked young Graham.

"Certainly not. A doctor can cure the measles, but he's got no remedy for your case."

"Then wh-what shall I d-do?"

"Cut out the town for awhile and go down the country to some village and begin on the ground floor. Rub elbows with Tom, Dick and Harry. Mingle with the people. Talk, fish, loaf around. You've seen Europe, but there are villages twenty miles away you haven't seen. You've attended functions and high teas, but you've never taken a straw ride. You've seen grand dames and angel girls in evening attire, but you've not flirted with the village belle. Go to, young man!"

And a week later young Graham went to Harpersville. Nice little town, nice river, nice people, good fishing, nice air! He was surprised at finding such a place in America. Somewhat embarrassed and somewhat awkward, but not so much as he expected to be, he found the old-fashioned inn, but he had stopped at worse in Europe and felt the romance of it. There was Uncle Hiram Burr to welcome him as he had welcomed every stranger for the last fifteen years.

"Well, my son, come to stay a while?" he began.

"I—I hope *so*."

"Glad to hear it. We'll treat you right. Cost of living has gone way up, but we are not robbers here. Come from the city, I s'pose?"

"Yes, sir."

"Folks there all well when you left?"

"I think so."

"Glad to hear it. Some one has predicted that the cholera would be along this summer but we ain't a bit skeered of it up here. D'ye like the looks of the town?"

"Yes, sir."

"Glad to hear that, because I know we shall all like you. You just pitch right in and be one of us. There's dog fights every day or two—picnics, swimming, fishing, dancing, going after berries—oh, we'll take keer of you."

And there were three or four young men that wore very large cuffs and very high collars who called and invited the stranger to have a game of pool on the dusty old table, and the landlord's daughter introduced him to several girls, and within a week the young man was surprised himself. It seemed that he had never moved among real people before. There was no polish—no formality. The boys laughed loudly, and the girls chewed gum. Franklin Graham was learning something new every day, and he was rather glad of it.

He had been in Harpersville ten days when he went fishing. A freckle faced boy guided him to a spot behind the old sawmill, and before running away whispered to him that the girl sitting there with the pole and line was Miss Greenleaf. Mr. Graham's bashfulness returned with a rush. He realized that the girl was superior to any one he had yet seen or met in the village. She didn't call out to him that fishing was good. In fact, she didn't even appear to notice his presence. Was there a certain etiquette about fishing? What was it? Was a young man supposed to advance, hat in hand, and ask a girl if please might he fish in that river?

He had been standing undecided for two or three minutes when the girl looked up and queried:

"Come to fish?"

"Y-es."

"Well, why don't you fish, then?"

Thereupon, in his excitement, Mr. Graham stepped on his own feet and fell down and rolled over on the planks.

"Queer way to fish," said the girl as she hauled up her hook to rebait it.

Mr. Graham got up and straightened out his tackle and baited his hook and threw it in. He wasn't fishing. He was thinking what an idiot he was not to have gone for a long walk. Suddenly the girl felt a bite and rapidly hauled in her line. There was a fish on the hook, but Mr. Graham's line had floated down and became entangled with the other.

"You are a very thoughtless young man, sir," said the girl, as the fish flopped around and finally fell back into the water.

"I—I beg ten thousand pardons!" stammered the young man, and then he did something worse.

The girl bent far over the water to disentangle the lines from a log, and he thought her on the point of falling and made a grab and tore her shirtwaist and pulled off her hat. She didn't fall. She simply looked up and quietly said:

"I think you are the most careless young man I ever met!"

"Yes'm—yes'm!" he replied, as he left his fishing outfit and walked hurriedly away; and he did not regain his composure for the next two hours.

"Well," remarked Miss Ida Greenleaf, as she arrived at the house of her aunt, which had also been her home for years, "I have met that young man from the city. He was down fishing."

"And you spoke to him without an introduction?"

"I felt obliged to. I had to ask him if he had come to fish, why he didn't fish and tell him he was the most careless young man I ever met. I admired him, though. Came from the city—about twenty-two—traveled, I should say, and yet he was as greatly embarrassed and blushed as hard as a girl. I think——"

"What, Ida?"

"That we shall have a thunder shower before night."

Two days later, as he was coming out of the postoffice, Mr. Graham ran full tilt against Miss Ida and banged her up against the building.

"A—a thousand pardons!" he halted to say.

"Truly, the most awkward young man I ever saw!" she replied as she recovered her equilibrium and passed on.

"Well, auntie, I've met the young man again," said Miss Ida on reaching home. "He slammed me up against the postoffice."

"You don't say! And you spoke to him?"

"Told him he was the most awkward man I ever saw. Say, I'm surely beginning to admire him. He's got an individuality."

Much to his surprise the young man didn't depart from the village. That was why, three days later, as he caught sight of some one struggling in the water he leaped off the bridge to the rescue. Firstly, he couldn't swim a stroke, and secondly, the struggler was Miss Ida in her bathing suit, and she had to rescue him. She had to do more. He was carried to her aunt's house in a half-drowned condition, and it was hours before he had the strength to say:

"Really, now, I—I—you know——"

"You are simply delicious," smiled Miss Ida.

A month later Uncle Hiram Burr was explaining to a knot of idlers at the inn.

"Yes, the young city feller went to town this morning, but he'll be back—he'll be back. And think of the prestige it gives Harpersville. Feller from the city comes out here—feller who could have had his pick of Fifth avenue—and falls in love with one of our gals! Oh, he'll be back sure nuff—he'll be back."

Voice of Experience.

"I can't understand why married couples ever have a disagreement," she said. "I don't see why those matters can't be so adjusted that there will be no friction. Now my husband and I understand each other thoroughly."

"Indeed?" he replied. "How long have you been married?"

"Nearly three days."—Judge.

Favorable Indication.

"That speech shows that our young friend is coming to the front."

"It wasn't so much of a speech."

"No. But look at the influence he must have had to get an opportunity to occupy all that time."

In Chicago.

Mrs. Wabash—I thought when I married you that you were original.

Mr. Wabash—And am I not?

"No; you use the same excuses for staying out late that all my other husbands used!"

Lucidity Demanded.

Anything like obscurity in thought is a fatal thing.

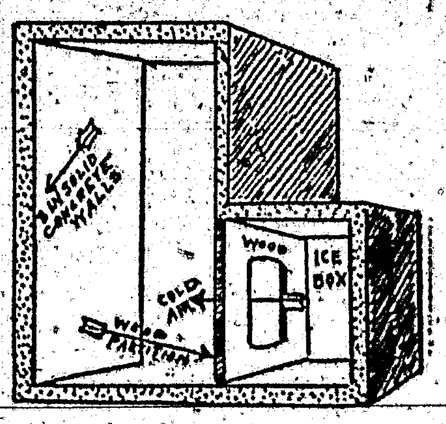
ICE BOX OF CONCRETE

ADVANTAGES IN THE USE OF THAT MATERIAL.

Especially Valuable on the Farm and Comparatively Cheap to Construct—Some Good Points Noted in Its Favor.

Many farmers are using concrete for the making of walks, fence posts and stock tanks, but this article describes a new use for this valuable material—the construction of refrigerators from concrete mixture.

In building this refrigerator forms of dressed plank are used. Make the joints of the forms as tight as possible so as to leave a smooth surface on the finished work. Make the forms of the size you require your refrigerator, but



Interior Arrangement.

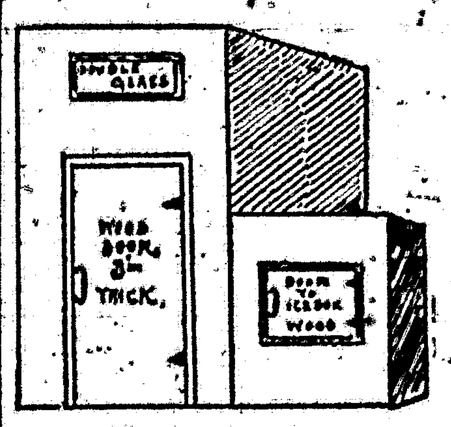
the wall should never be less than three inches thick. For doors, a frame 2x4 set and imbedded in the concrete walls, with a tight fitting door of plank, three double, jams with a facing of felt or rubber, forms almost an air-tight box.

A wood partition separates the ice-box from the storage closet. Through this wall is an oval opening 1x2 feet. Through this the cold air passes, while the water from the melting ice never reaches the storage closet but is drawn through an open tap through the bottom of the ice box.

One thing in favor of this refrigerator is the ice box on the floor. No lifting is required to put in heavy cakes of ice as is the case when the ice-box is in the top of the refrigerator.

The smooth, concrete walls are easy to keep clean, and do not absorb odors like wood, nor rust out like tin.

About one-half the ice will be saved with these refrigerators, and



The Complete Box.

water from dampness does not form and drop on contents, as with other kinds. Safe rollers or large casters can be molded into the floor of the refrigerator, making the moving of the box much easier.

When forming the wall, brackets should be molded in where shelving is wanted. The interior should be coated with a pure cement mixture and worked to a finished surface.

Shelving can be placed to suit the builder, but should not cross the cold air opening.

Concrete refrigerators are much cheaper than the factory kind and give better service when properly constructed.—Exchange.

Oatmeal Lemonade.

Lemon oatmeal drink is one of which invalids rarely tire. Mix a tablespoon of fine oatmeal into a smooth paste with cold water; then pour over it three pints of boiling water, stirring well all the time; place in a saucepan and boil until the quantity is reduced to two pints. Set it aside to cool, and then pour the clear gruel away from the sediment. Add to this the juice of a lemon and a small quantity of powdered sugar. This may be served hot or cold, and it is good either way.

Blisterless Mustard Plaster.

Mix the mustard with the white of an egg, using no water or other ingredients. This plaster will draw, but will not produce a blister, even on the skin of an infant, no matter how long it is allowed to remain on.

To Relieve Hoarseness.

Pour in a common glass tumbler pure glycerine to the depth of an inch, add one tablespoon lemon juice and five drops of camphor, take teaspoonful as needed

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CAPITAN, N. M.

Granulated Sugar $6.00 per cwt
"Pride of Denver" Flour $2.80 per cwt
Native Pink Beans

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

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

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Suits for Men of Every Build

NO matter how unusual your shape, we can fit you in a

Hart Schaffner & Marx

Suit or Overcoat, as well as any custom tailor in the country. You'll find here Fall Suits in every color.

Snappy gray checks and mixed grays at

$20 to $25.00

Fancy and plain blues at

$18 to $27.50

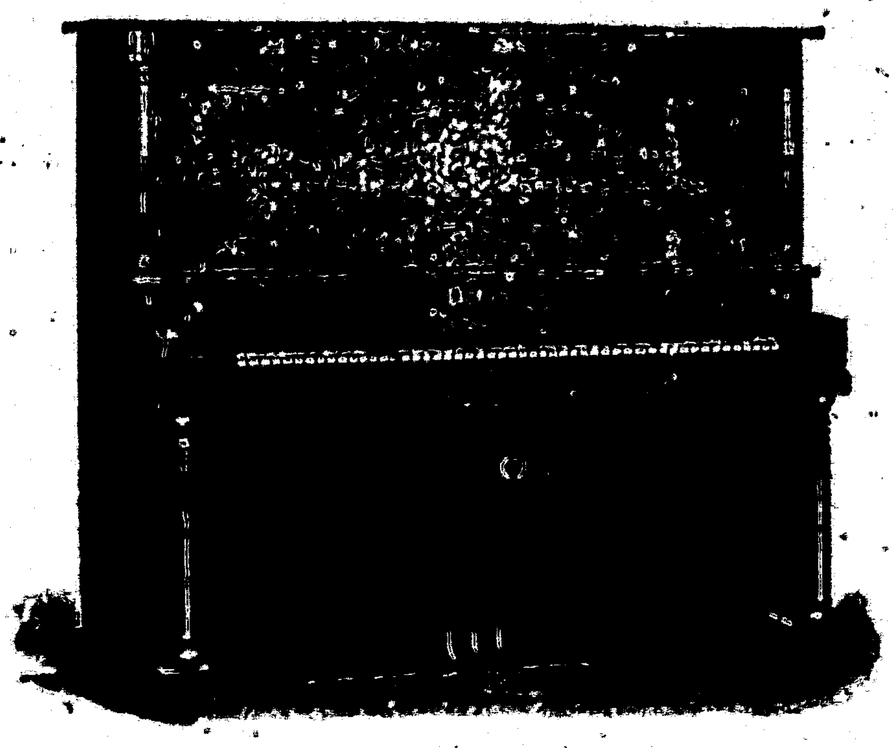
ALL THE NEW MODELS IN

This Store is the home of Hart Schaffner & Marx Clothes

ZIEGLER BROS.

This is the Piano we Give away on January 24, 1913.

VALUE $400.00.



What seems to us to be a question is now a gratifying success. It pays to be liberal with our trade.

Since we first announced that we should give away this beautiful Upton Piano to some one of our customers business has shown an increase in every department. BE SURE AND ASK FOR YOUR PIANO VOTES WITH PURCHASE.

RULES OF CONTEST.

1. Name of contestant will not be known.
2. Name of contestant will not be published.
3. Every contestant is credited with 2,000 votes to start with.
4. Every contestant gets a number
5. Standing of contestants' numbers published weekly.
6. All votes must be brought in for recording on Wednesday.
8. Tie votes in packages with contestants number and the amount on top slip only.
9. Color of votes will change and must be recorded weekly
10. Votes are transferably only before recording
11. Contestant having the largest number of votes on January 24th 1913 wins the piano
12. Candidates not bringing in personal votes will be dropped

CARRIZOZO TRADING CO.

32nd Annual New Mexico State Fair

ALBUQUERQUE.

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Every sack positively guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded.

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KELLEY & SONS Carrizozo, N. M.

Homestead and Desert Land Filings

Final Proofs Commutations

LEE B. CHASE,

U. S. Commissioner

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

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Billiard and Pool Parlor in connection.

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Capitan, N. M.

LEGAL NOTICES

Serial No. 013068

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M.
Aug. 31, 1912

Notice is hereby given that FREDRIK C. OLSEN, of Oscuro, N. M., who, on Sept. 30, 1907, made H. E. No. 12814 Serial, No. 013068, for NE¼, Section 4, Twp. 10-S, Range 9-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 11th day of October, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Guido Ranniger, Eugene Jones, Robert E. Blaney, and Adolph R. Gschwind, all of Oscuro, N. M.

T. C. TILLOTSON,
9-6-0-11 Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Serial, No. 017928

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department Of The Interior,
U. S. Land office at Roswell N. M.
Aug. 31, 1912

Notice is hereby given that THEODOR MIETHEL, of Carrizozo, N. M., who, on May 8, 1909, made H. E. Serial, No 017928, for SE¼, Section 20, Twp. 8-S Range 11-E, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make Final three year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Lee B Chase, U. S Commissioner, in his office at Carrizozo, N. M., on October 12, 1912.

Claimants names as witnesses:

George M Hughes, Charles L. Lemons, John G. Textor, Walter W. Whitmire, all of Carrizozo, N. M.

T. C TILLOTSON,
6 0-11 Register

No. 09692.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Roswell N. M
Sept 14, 1912

Notice is hereby given that WILL COLBAUGH, of Corona, N. M. who, on Oct. 13, 1905, made H.E No 6196 Serial No 09692, for S½ SW¼ and S½ SE¼, Section 31 Township 1 north, Range 14-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 Benj. F. Adams, U. S. Commissioner in his office, at Corona, N. M., on the 22 day of Oct. 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: John T. Bond Alexander S. McCamant, James Beever, Jesse A Bond, all of Corona, N M

T C. TILLOTSON,
9-20-12 6t. Register.

No. 012974

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR

U S. Land Office at Roswell N M.
Sept 14, 1912

Notice is hereby given that WALTER W WHITMIRE, of Carrizozo, N. M., who, on Sept. 19 1907 made Homestead Entry No 12678, Serial No. 012974, for NW¼, Section 8, Township 8-S. Range 11 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 21st day of Oct. 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses:

George Lee, W Henry West, Robert E. Berry, Walter C Miller, all of Carrizozo N. M.

T. C. TILLOTSON
9-20-12. 6t. Register

Serial No 012762.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior
U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N M.,
July 12, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that ROBERT L. RANSOM, of Carrizozo, N. M., who, on August 19, 1907, made H E. No. 12365, Serial No. 012762, for S½ NE¼, and N½ SE¼, Section 11, Township 8 S, Range 10 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 September 20, 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses;

Robert E. Berry, Paul Burton, Alexander Adams and Charles Smith all of Carrizozo, New Mexico.

T. C. TILLOTSON,
8, 10w-s20 Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

No. 012975

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR

U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M.
Sept. 14, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that CHARLES L. WHITMIRE, of Carrizozo N. M., who, on Sept 19, 1907, made Homestead Entry No. 12679, Serial No. 012975, for SW¼ Section 8 Township 8-S, Range 11-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 21st day of Oct. 1912.

Claimant names as witnesses: George Lee, W. Henry West, Walter C. Miller, Robert E. Berry, all of Carrizozo, N M.

T C. TILLOTSON
Sept. 20--Oct 18. Register

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OF EL PASO, TEXAS

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GEORGE LEE, PROPRIETOR

FINEST

Fresh Meats, Sausages, etc. Best Hams

EXCUSE ME!

By RUPERT HUGHES

NOVELIZED FROM THE COMEDY OF THE SAME NAME.

ILLUSTRATED FROM PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE PLAY AS PRODUCED By HENRY W. SAVAGE.

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SYNOPSIS.

Lieut. Harry Mallory is ordered to the Philippines. He and Marjorie Newton decide to elope, but wreck of taxicab prevents their seeing minister on the way to the train. Transcontinental train is taking on passengers. Porter has a lively time with an Englishman and Ira Lathrop, a Yankee business man. The elopers have an exciting time getting to the train. "Little Jimmie" Wellington, bound for Reno to get a divorce, boards train in maudlin condition. Later Mrs. Jimmie appears. She is also bound for Reno with same object. Likewise Mrs. Sammy Whitcomb. Latter blames Mrs. Jimmie for her marital troubles. Classmates of Mallory decorate bridal berth. Rev. and Mrs. Temple start on a vacation. They decide to cut loose and Temple removes evidence of his calling. Marjorie decides to let Mallory proceed alone, but train starts while they are lost in farewell.

CHAPTER IX.

All Aboard!

The starting of the train surprised the ironical decorators in the last stages of their work. Their smiles died out in a sudden shame, as it came over them that the joke had recoiled on their own heads. They had done their best to carry out the time-honored rite of making a newly married couple as miserable as possible—and the newly married couple had failed to do its share.

The two lieutenants glared at each other in mutual contempt. They had studied much at West Point about ambushes, and how to avoid them. Could Mallory have escaped the pit they had digged for him? They looked at their handiwork in disgust. The cosy-corner effect of white ribbons and orange flowers, gracefully masking the concealed rice-trap, had seemed the wittiest thing ever devised. Now it looked the silliest.

The other passengers were equally downcast. Meanwhile the two lovers in the corridor were kissing good-byes as if they were hoping to store up honey enough to sustain their hearts for a three years' fast. And the porter was studying them with perplexity.

He was used, however, to waking people out of dreamland, and he began to fear that if he were discovered spying on the lovers, he might suffer. So he coughed discreetly three or four times.

Since the increasing racket of the train made no effect on the two hearts beating as one, the small matter of a cough was as nothing.

Finally the porter was compelled to reach forward and tap Mallory's arm, and stutter:

"'Scuse me, but co-could I git b-by?"

The embrace was untied, and the lovers stared at him with a dazed, where-am-I? look. Marjorie was the first to realize what awakened them. She felt called upon to say something, so she said, as carelessly as if she had not just emerged from a young gentleman's arms:

"Oh, porter, how long before the train starts?"

"Train's done started, Missy."

This simple statement struck the wool from her eyes and the cotton from her ears, and she was wide enough awake when she cried: "Oh, stop it—stop it!"

"That's mo'n I can do, Missy," the porter expostulated.

"Then I'll jump off," Marjorie vowed, making a dash for the door.

But the porter filled the narrow path, and waved her back.

"Vestibule's done locked up—train's going lickety-split." Feeling that he had safely checkmated any rashness, the porter squeezed past the dumbfounded pair, and went to change his blue blouse for the white coat of his chambermaidenly duties. Mallory's first wondering thought was a rapturous feeling that circumstances had forced his dream into a reality. He thrilled with triumph: "You've got to go with me now."

"Yes—I've got to go," Marjorie assented meekly; then, sublimely, "It's fate. Kismet!"

They clutched each other again in a fiercely blissful hug. Marjorie came back to earth with a bump: "Are you really sure there's a minister on board?"

"Pretty sure," said Mallory, sobering a trifle.

"But you said you were sure!"

"Well, when you say you're sure, that means you're not quite sure."

It was not an entirely satisfactory justification, and Marjorie began to quake with alarm: "Suppose there shouldn't be?"

"Oh, then," Mallory answered carelessly, "there's bound to be one tomorrow."

Marjorie realized at once the enormous abyss between then and the morrow, and she gasped: "Tomorrow! And no chaperon! Oh, I'll jump out of the window."

Mallory could prevent that, but when she pleaded, "What shall we do?" he had no solution to offer. Again it was she who received the first inspiration.

"I have it," she beamed.

"Yes, Marjorie?" he assented, dubiously.

"We'll pretend not to be married at all."

He seized the rescuing ladder: "That's it! Not married—just friends."

"Till we can get married—"

"Yes, and then we can stop being friends."

"My love—my friend!" They embraced in a most unfriendly manner.

An impatient yelp from the neglected dog-basket awoke them.

"Oh, Lord, we've brought Snoozleums."

"Of course we have." She took the dog from the prison, tucked him under her arm, and tried to compose her bridal face into a merely friendly countenance before they entered the car. But she must pause for one more kiss, one more of those bitter-sweet good-byes. And Mallory was nothing loath.

Hudson and Shaw were still glumly perplexed, when the porter returned in his white jacket.

"I bet they missed the train; all this work for nothing," Hudson grumbled. But Shaw, seeing the porter, caught a gleam of hope, and asked anxiously:

"Say, porter, have you seen anything anywhere that looks like a freshly married pair?"

"Well," and the porter rubbed his eyes with the back of his hand as he chuckled, "well, they's a mighty lovin' couple out theah in the corridor."

"That's them—they—it!"

Instantly everything was alive and in action. It was as if a bugle had shrilled in a dejected camp.

"Get ready!" Shaw commanded. "Here's rice for everybody."

"Everybody take an old shoe," said Hudson. "You can't miss in this narrow car."

"There's a kazoo for everyone, too," said Shaw, as the outstretched hands were equipped with wedding ammunition. "Do you know the 'Wedding March'?"

"I ought to by this time," said Mrs. Whitcomb.

Right into the tangle of preparation, old Ira Lathrop stalked, on his way back to his seat to get more cigars.

"Have some rice for the bridal couple?" said Ashton, offering him of his own double-handful.

But Lathrop brushed him aside with a romance-hater's growl.

"Watch out for your head, then," cried Hudson, and Lathrop ducked just too late to escape a neck-filling, hair-filling shower. An old shoe took him a clip abaft the ear, and the old woman-hater dropped raging into the same berth where the spinster, Anne Gattle, was trying to dodge the same downpour.

Still there was enough of the shrapnel left to overwhelm the two young "friends," who marched into the aisle, trying to look indifferent and prepared for nothing on earth less than for a wedding charivari.

Mallory should have done better than to entrust his plans to fellows like Hudson and Shaw, whom he had known at West Point for diabolically joyous hazers and practical jokers. Even as he spluttered rice and winced from the impact of flying footgear, he was cursing himself as a double-dyed idiot for asking such men to engage his berth for him. He had a sudden instinct that they had doubtless bedecked his trunk and Marjorie's with white satin furbelows and ridiculous labels. But he could not shelter himself from the white sleet and the black thumps. He could hardly shelter Marjorie, who cowered behind him and shrieked even louder than the romping tormentors.

When the assailants had exhausted the rice and shoes, they charged down the aisle for the privilege of kissing the bride. Mallory was dragged and hustled and shouted here and there, and he had to fight his way back to Marjorie with might and main. He was tugging and striking like a demon, and yelling, "Stop it! stop it!"

Hudson took his punishment with uproarious good nature, laughing:

"Oh, shut up, or we'll kiss you!"

But Shaw was scrubbing his wry lips with a seasick wail of:

"Wow! I think I kissed the dog."

There was, of necessity, some pause for breath, and the combatants draped themselves limply about the seats. Mallory glared at the twin Benedict Arnolds and demanded:

"Are you two thugs going to San Francisco with me?"

"Don't worry," smiled Hudson, "we're only going as far as Kedzie avenue, just to start the honeymoon properly."

If either of the elopers had been calmer, the solution of the problem would have been simple. Marjorie could get off at this suburban station and drive home from there. But their wits were like pied type, and they were further jumbled, when Shaw broke in with a sudden: "Come, see the little dove-cote we fixed for you."

Before they knew it, they were both haled along the aisle to the white satin atrocity. "Love in a bungalow," said Hudson. "Sit down—make yourselves perfectly at home."

"No—never—oh, oh, oh!" cried Marjorie, darting away and throwing herself into the first empty seat—Ira Lathrop's berth. Mallory followed to console her with caresses and murmurs of, "There's there, don't cry, dearie!"

Hudson and Shaw followed close with mawkish mockery: "Don't cry, dearie."

And now Mrs. Temple intervened. She had enjoyed the initiation ceremony as well as anyone. But when the little bride began to cry, she remembered the pitiful terror and shy shame she had undergone as a girl-wife, and she hastened to Marjorie's side, brushing the men away like gnats.

"You poor thing," she comforted. "Come, my child, lean on me, and have a good cry."

Hudson grinned, and put out his own arms: "She can lean on me, if she'd rather."

Mrs. Temple glanced up with indignant rebuke: "Her mother is far away, and she wants a mother's breast to weep on. Here's mine, my dear."

The impudent Shaw tapped his own military chest: "She can use mine."

Infuriated at this bride-baiting, Mallory rose and confronted the two imps with clenched fists: "You're a pretty pair of friends, you are!"

The imperturbable Shaw put out a pair of tickets as his only defense: "Here are your tickets, old boy."

And Hudson roared jovially: "We tried to get you a stateroom, but it was gone."

"And here are your baggage checks," laughed Shaw, forcing into his fists a few pasteboards. "We got your trunks on the train ahead, all right. Don't mention it—you're entirely welcome."

It was the porter that brought the first relief from the ordeal.

"If you gemmen is gettin' off at Kedzie avenue, you'd better step smart. We're slowin' up now."

Marjorie was sobbing too audibly to hear, and Mallory swearing too inaudibly to heed the opportunity Kedzie avenue offered. And Hudson was yelling: "Well, good-bye, old boy and old girl. Sorry we can't go all the way." He had the effrontery to try to kiss the bride good-bye, and Shaw was equally bold, but Mallory's fury enabled him to beat them off. He elbowed and shouldered them down the aisle, and sent after them one of his own shoes. But it just missed Shaw's flying coattails.

Mallory stood glaring after the departing traitors. He was glad that they at least were gone, till he realized with a sickening slump in his vitals, that they had not taken with them his awful dilemma. And now the train was once more clickety-clicking into the night and the west.

CHAPTER X.

Excess Baggage.

Never was a young soldier so stumped by a problem in tactics as Lieutenant Harry Mallory, safely aboard his train, and not daring to leave it, yet hopelessly unaware of how he was to dispose of his lovely but unlabelled baggage.

Hudson and Shaw had erected a white satin temple to Hymen in berth number one, had created such commotion, and departed in such confusion, that there had been no opportunity to proclaim that he and Marjorie were "not married—just friends."

And now the passengers had accepted them as that enormous fund of amusement to any train, a newly wedded pair. To explain the mistake would have been difficult, even among friends. But among strangers—well, perhaps a wiser and a colder brain than Harry Mallory's could have stood there and delivered a brief oration restoring truth to her pedestal. But Mallory was in no condition for such a cool delivery.

He mopped his brow in agony, lost in a blizzard of bewilderment. He drifted back toward Marjorie, half to protect and half for companionship. He found Mrs. Temple cuddling her close and mothering her as if she were a baby instead of a bride.

"Did the poor child run away and get married?"

Marjorie's frantic "Boo-hoo-hoo" might have meant anything. Mrs. Temple took it for assent, and murmured with glowing reminiscence:

"Just the way Doctor Temple and I did."

She could not see the leaping flash of wild hope that lighted up Mallory's face. She only heard his voice across her shoulder:

"Doctor? Doctor Temple? Is your husband a reverend doctor?"

"A reverend doctor?" the little old lady repeated weakly.

"Yes—a—a preacher?"

The poor old congregation-weary soul was abruptly confronted with the ruination of all the delight in her little escapade with her pulpit-fagged husband. If she had ever dreamed that the girl who was weeping in her arms was weeping from any other fright than the usual fright of young brides, fresh from the preacher's benediction, she would have cast every other consideration aside, and told the truth.

But her husband's last behest before he left her had been to keep their precious pretend-secret. She felt—just then—that a woman's first duty is to obey her husband. Besides, what business was it of this young husband's what her old husband's business was? Before she had fairly begun to debate her duty, almost automatically, with the instantaneous instinct of self-protection, her lips had uttered the denial:

"Oh—he's—just a—plain doctor. There he is now."

Mallory cast one miserable glance down the aisle at Dr. Temple coming back from the smoking room. As the old man paused to stare at the bridal berth, whose preparation he had not seen, he was just enough befuddled by his first cigar for thirty years to look a trifle tipsy. The motion of the train and the rakish tilt of his unwonted crimson tie confirmed the suspicion and annihilated Mallory's new-born hope, that perhaps repentant fate had dropped a parson at their very feet.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

SENSE OF HONOR IN TRAMPS

Storekeeper Who Trusts "Gentlemen of the Road" Declares They Pay Debts Promptly.

In the north part of New York there is a postmaster, who is also owner of a small general store, who has ideas about the tramp that are different from the ideas entertained by the average citizen. The owner of the store and the representative of Uncle Sam is stationed at a junction of three or four railroads, and nearby is a wood, an ideal place for a tramps' camp, which has been a rendezvous for years.

Several years ago the storekeeper began selling goods to the hoboes for cash. He observed that the same faces came in regularly, at intervals of a month or more. Soon the tramps began to ask for credit, and the storekeeper extended it. He found that invariably the tramp came in and paid his bill on his next return to the rendezvous, or if he were out on a long trip, a money order would be sent for the amount. He has dealt with the shifting population for nearly 20 years, and declares he has never lost a cent from a bad account with one. He does not know the names of his customers, except as they are accosted by their fellows by the road names they bear, and most of the accounts are kept in the storekeeper's mind.

When Child Is Restless.

The principal cause of restlessness and sleeplessness in children is indigestion, usually brought on by unsuitable food, overfeeding or irregular meal hours.

If a child cries a great deal, is restless and loses sleep, look to the food and the time at which it is given.

Another cause of sleeplessness which is frequently overlooked is too much light in the room. It is natural to sleep in the dark, and it is particularly desirable that children should do so, for they are very sensitive to all impressions.

The tender eyes and brain need the complete rest and relaxation that darkness permits. In spring and summer, when the sun rises at five o'clock or earlier, children will waken unless the room is kept darkened.

A green blind is best for this purpose, and it is advisable to use it in the child's bedroom if nowhere else.

Creature of Habit.

"Man," didactically began Professor Twiggs during a recent session of the Gee Et Tu Um club, "is a creature of habit."

"Eh-yah!" granted the Old Codger. "Teenyrate, my nevphew, Canute J. Babson, seems to be. He has been run over by the same automobile twice. But then, Canute always comes home down the same lane at about the same hour in the evening, after he has partaken of about the same amount of hard cider."—Puck.

HARD FOR THE HOUSEWIFE

It's hard enough to keep house if in perfect health, but a woman who is weak, tired and suffering all of the time with an aching back has a heavy burden to carry. Any woman in this condition has good cause to suspect kidney trouble, especially if the kidney action seems disordered at all. Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands of women suffering in this way. It is the best-recommended special kidney remedy.

A North Dakota Case

Mrs. C. J. Tyler, Oando, N. Dak., says: "My feet and limbs were swollen and I could not sleep on account of the kidney weakness. My back was lame and sore and I felt miserable. Doan's Kidney Pills freed me of the trouble and when I have had occasion to use them since they have never failed me."

Get Doan's at any Drug Store, 50c. a Box

Doan's Kidney Pills

Accorded Full Title.

One of the New York representatives in congress tells of a social function in an assembly district political club on the East side, whereat the chairman of the entertainment committee acted as master of ceremonies.

The chairman was very busy introducing the newly-arrived members of the club to the guests, who included a number of municipal officers. The representative mentioned was presented in a way to halve his official honors with his wife, as "The Honorable and Mrs. Congressman Blank." Next came a couple who were not known to the master of ceremonies, but, after receiving the correct name in a whisper, he announced:

"Mr. and Mrs. Inspector of Hydrants, Faucets and Shopworks Casey."—Lippincott's.

How He Left.

The servants were discussing the matter below stairs.

"Master and mistress 'ad something of a row last night, I 'ear," said the butler ponderously.

"They tell me 'e ran out, cranked 'is motor car and left in it."

"You should have heard 'em," answered the parlor maid in a shocked tone. "Scandalous is what I calls it!"

"No," said the maid, positively, "he didn't leave in his machine; I distinctly heard the mistress say he left in a huff."—London Answers.

Case of Mistaken Identity.

President Taft was out for his afternoon walk in Washington one day when a flaxen-haired little girl ran out in front of him, held up her finger, and exclaimed, in a shrill voice:

"I know who you are!"

The president, thinking it not at all unusual that she should possess this information, but willing to gratify her, asked:

"Well, who am I?"

"Aw," she said teasingly, "you're Humpty Dumpty."—Popular Magazine.

Unmanageable.

She—Can you manage a typewriter?

He—No. I married one.

"That's Good"

Is often said of

Post Toasties

when eaten with cream or rich milk and a sprinkle of sugar if desired.

That's the cue for housekeepers who want to please the whole family.

Post Toasties are ready to serve direct from the package—

Convenient

Economical

Delicious

"The Memory Lingers!"

Sold by Grocers.

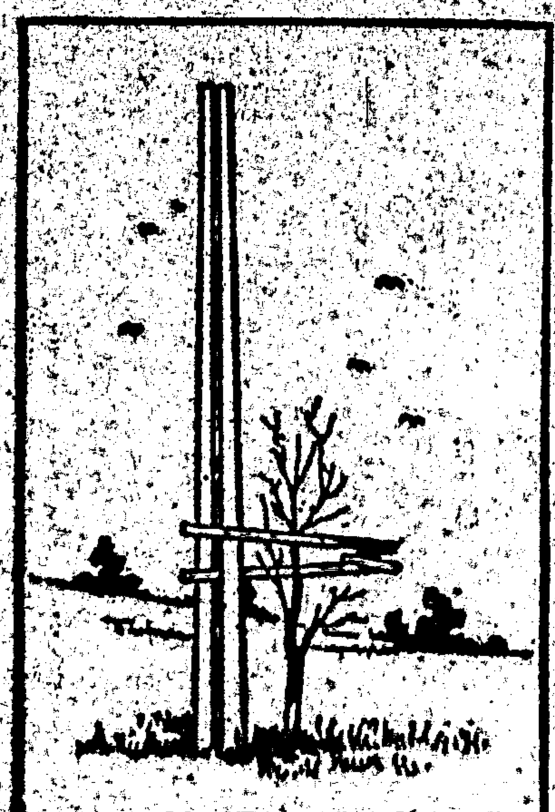
Postum Cereal Company, Limited, Battle Creek, Mich.

HORTICULTURE

GOOD SUPPORTER FOR PLANTS

Florida Man Contrives Standard With Wire Arms That Guides Growth of Young Trees.

For the support of plants and young trees during the period when they are getting a start in life a Florida man has designed the contrivance repro-



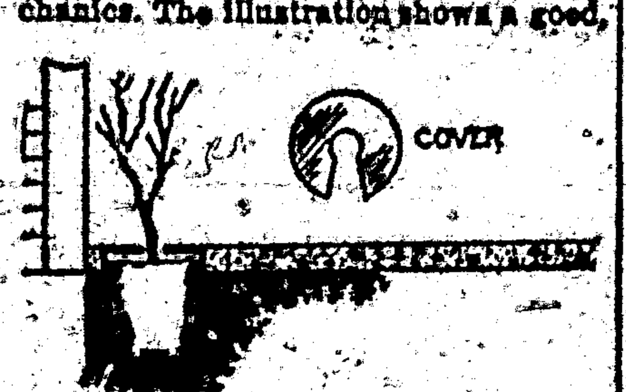
Supporter for Plants.

duced here. A standard with longitudinal grooves on the opposite faces of its two sections is thrust into the ground near the tree. A length of wire, bent into a coil at the center and forming two arms, is attached to the standard by rolled ends that engage the grooves. These arms can be slid up or down the standard to accommodate the height of the plant. The latter is embraced by these two arms and not only is forced to grow straight, but is given much-needed support during the heavy rains and wind storms that beat so many unsupported plants and young vegetation of all kinds to the earth.

PLANT IN CEMENT SIDEWALK

Good, Cleanly Way of Arranging Pot or Keg Out of Sight Is Shown in the Illustration.

The pot holding a plant or vine at the entrance of a residence in a crowded city is usually in the way, and when the plant is watered the walks become wet, says the Popular Mechanics. The illustration shows a good,



Plant in Sidewalk.

cleanly way of arranging a pot or keg in the walk, so that it is out of sight, and the seeping water will be taken up by the earth. A cover may be made for the pot as shown.

Sheep in the Orchard.

If fruit trees are a good size and there is some wasteful fruit on the ground or plenty of grass and weeds here and there, to turn a few sheep in is more likely to do the ground good than harm. There must, however, be sufficient food somewhere to keep the sheep from getting hungry enough to get after the bark or twigs.

Filling the Orchard.

The vacant places in an orchard caused by poor stock, injury in cultivation or borers, it may be well to fill in with younger trees up to the ages of about eight years. After that time the older trees will occupy the ground so fully with their root systems that young trees set make very little growth and seldom amount to much when they arrive at a bearing age.

Burning Infected Branches.

When you have found blighted twigs and branches on pear trees cut out the infected parts promptly and burn them. Be sure to cut well below the diseased wood. Disinfect the pruning implement by dipping it frequently in a strong solution of carbolic acid.

Stable Manure in Orchard.

The value of stable manure or other fertilizer in the orchard depends almost entirely upon the conditions of the soil and climate. Some soils grow excellent fruit without any fertilizer, while others must be fed. Simply a case of science and good judgment.

WAY TO SPRAY STRAWBERRIES

Leaf Blight Causes Spots on Leaves and Weakens Plants—Remedy for Leaf Roller.

(By W. H. CHANDLER.)

Leaf blight is a disease which causes spots on strawberry leaves. With some varieties it very seriously weakens the plants. Varieties like Aroma and Gaudy very largely resist it.

Spray with Bordeaux mixture after the crop is harvested, probably after renewing has been done, and give three or four sprayings at intervals of two weeks. On badly infected beds after the crop is off, mow everything down and let it dry and burn off when there is a brisk wind, then follow with a spraying.

The strawberry leaf roller is a moth that appears in the spring, depositing eggs on the leaves. When the eggs hatch, the larvae feed upon the leaves, folding the leaves over and fastening them by means of a silken thread. They thus eat only on the inner side of this folded leaf. They sometimes seriously injure the plants, causing them to dry up. There are two broods a year. The second brood appears shortly after the strawberries have been gathered.

The surest remedy for this insect is to mow down the plants and weeds and burn the bed off shortly after the strawberries have been picked. Spraying when the berries are about one-half grown with arsenical poison will kill the insect, but it is difficult to spray strawberries as they are so soon ripe after they set. The burning off process recommended does not seem to be entirely harmless to the strawberry field, as occasionally some plants will be killed and it will thus be more difficult to secure a good row for the next year.

The white grub that bothers us in the garden sometimes may be a fairly troublesome insect in the strawberry field. The insect feeds upon the roots of some plants, especially grasses.

Leaf Showing Injury.

When the field is plowed up, if they are numerous they may feed upon the strawberry root and do considerable harm.

The remedy is to grow some other crop than grass or strawberries on the land until they are starved out.

The Crown Borer is a beetle somewhat similar to the Plum Curculio. They deposit their eggs in June or early July. The eggs hatch into larvae that eat their way into the crown and there in feeding, mine out the crown more or less.

These beetles do not migrate very badly, so the best remedy is to rotate the crop, putting no strawberries on land that has been in strawberries during the previous few years, provided these insects are serious.

HORTICULTURAL NOTES

The quickest growing tree for a shelter belt is the willow.

Remember that the wood ashes are the best kind of fertilizer for the orchard, lawn or garden.

The city dealer profits by the laziness of the grower by grading and repacking his badly assorted fruit.

Young fruit trees that were planted in the autumn of last year, or in the spring of this year, should be examined carefully.

That corky old apple, the Ben Davis, still holds a high place in the city markets because its fine appearance deceives the ignorant buyer.

In very dry weather fruit buds are formed quite early and in case of a wet fall immature fruit buds sometimes change into leaf buds.

Unless rotten apples are promptly removed from the orchard, fruit pests will have an ideal place in which to hibernate during the winter months.

After the raspberries are through fruiting, the old canes are taken out. The canes made this year will produce the fruit next year. Burn the prunings.

Cantaloupes should not be grown near squash, pumpkin or cucumber vines, as the pollen will mix, giving the cantaloupes a flavor of the squash or cucumber.

Spray the apples twice with Bordeaux mixture to prevent injury from bitter rot. Put arsenate of lead in it to destroy late-hatched insects, such as the fall web worm.

Spraying with kerosene emulsion is one of the best remedies for the rose leaf hopper. Make the first application as the pest first appears and repeat as often as is necessary.

WILLING HE SHOULD GO FAR

One Man to Have Kid Transferred, but He May Have Had a Grouch.

"What do you think of this scheme of having the countries exchange children?" asked the Sewickley man.

"I don't think anything about it," said the Wilkinsburg man. "What is the idea?"

"An English family, for instance, exchanges children for a couple of years with a German family. References are first exchanged, and all sorts of things."

"I see."

"Thus both sets of children get a chance to learn another language and get acquainted with another country. It's quite a scheme."

"It's an elegant scheme," declared the Wilkinsburg man. "My neighbors have a kid that I would like to see exchanged with some family in Siberia."

CHILD'S FACE ALL RED SPOTS

632 N. 5th St., Terre Haute, Ind.—"My little nephew, a boy of four years, had a breaking out on his face. It was little red spots at first, then he would rub and scratch and water blisters would form, and wherever the water would run another would come until his face was covered with them. He would cry and fret. His mother got some medicine, but it did not do any good. He would scream and cry and say it hurt. We hardly knew him, his litle face was all red spots and blisters. So I begged him to let me put some Cuticura Ointment on them. The next morning I made a strong soap suds with Cuticura Soap and washed his face in the warm suds. The little blisters burst by pressing the cloth on them. After I had his face washed, I put the Cuticura Ointment on and in a short time his little face was all red and dry. I kept using the Cuticura Soap and putting on the Cuticura Ointment and his face got as well and it did not leave a scar. He was entirely cured in about one week and a half." (Signed) Mrs. Arthur Haworth, Jan. 10, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."

Ideals.

"What is your idea of a perfect husband?"

"One with about a million, who would lose no time in making me a merry widow."

REPORTED BY THE GROUCH

Here the Original Hiram J. Tells of His Attendance at a Country "Function."

"Having nothing else to do," remarked the old codger, "I attended a function while I was over at Torpidville the other day. The affair was held in a dispirited grove at the end of a road in which every time a horse popped down his foot the dust shot up in the air like a skyrocket. A band was playing without the slightest remorse. A statesman, with a neck as wrinkled as a pickle, droned forth redundant nonentities without end. A sad and rickety merry-go-wabble wound 'round and 'round to the sound of its own plaintive pee-dle-deedle. In tipsy pavilion a hoarse person was endeavoring to sell, in brazen defiance to the pure food and drug act, what looked alarmingly like horned toads fried in axle-grease. A gentleman in a striped tent nearby hoarsely stated that he preferred to eat snakes at ten cents per serpent. There was the usual balloon which seemed perfectly willing to do anything but get up. Scattered around through the festal scene were a few old soldiers, grumbling; a smattering of farmers, also grumbling; sundry honest voters, likewise grumbling; and various other folks, nothing about whom is worth mentioning except that they, too, were grumbling. It may have been a reunion, a fair, a rally, a picnic, or what-not; but whatever they chanced to call it, 'twas an excellent example of one of our most cherished institutions."—Kansas City Star.

Kind Man.

A local philanthropist ordered a fan for himself, a nice electric buzzer. He also took the key out of the door so that some of the air could go through the keyhole into the adjoining room, where there are eight perspiring clerks.

The Paxton Toilet Co. of Boston, Mass., will send a large trial box of Paxtine Antiseptic, a delightful cleansing and germicidal toilet preparation, to any woman, free, upon request.

Appropriate Name.

"Why does that doctor's wife call her husband, duckie?"

"Why not? Isn't he a quack?"

Be happy. Use Red Cross Bag Blue; much better than liquid blue. Delights the laundress. All grocers.

Even a homely man is apt to boast of how the women run after him.

MOTHER OF LARGE FAMILY

Tells How She Keeps Her Health—Happiness For Those Who Take Her Advice.

Scottville, Mich.—"I want to tell you how much good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash have done me. I live on a farm and have worked very hard. I am forty-five years old, and am the mother of thirteen children. Many people think it strange that I am not broken down with hard work and the care of my family, but I tell them of my good friend, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and that there will be no backache and bearing down pains for them if they will take it as I have. I am scarcely ever without it in the house.

"I will say also that I think there is no better medicine to be found for young girls. My eldest daughter has taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for painful periods and irregularity, and it has helped her.

"I am always ready and willing to speak a good word for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I tell every one I meet that I owe my health and happiness to your wonderful medicine."—Mrs. J. G. JOHNSON, Scottville, Mich., R.F.D. 3.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and today holds the record of being the most successful remedy for woman's ills known.

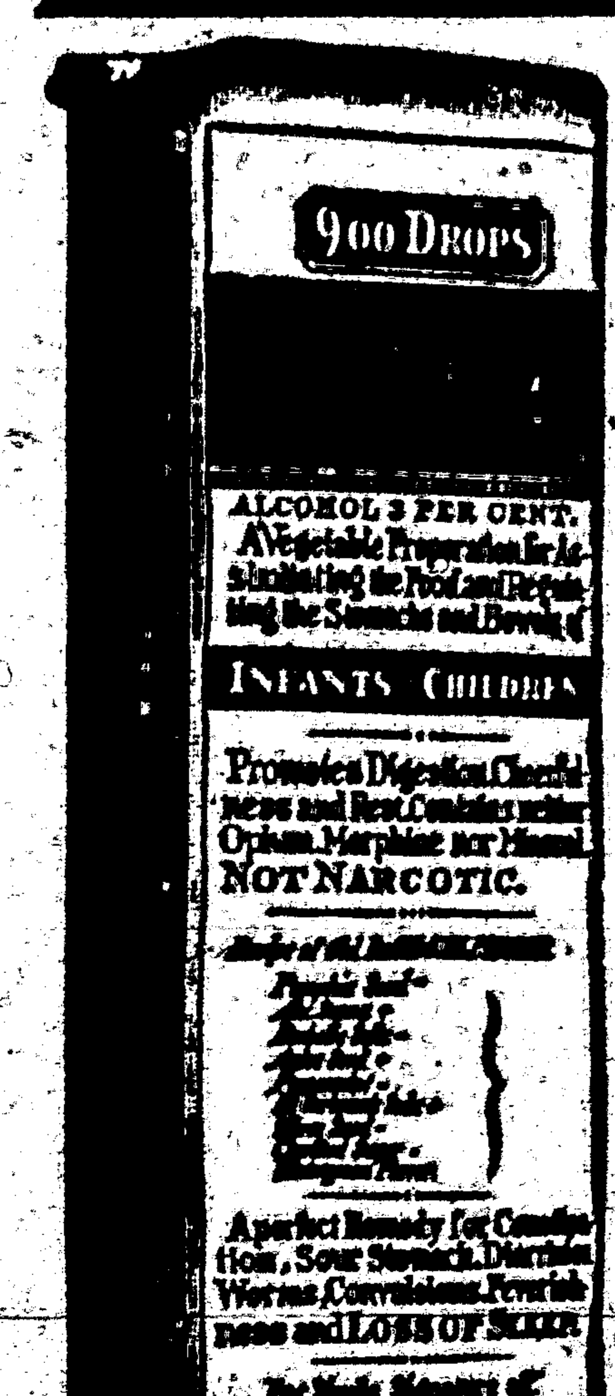
Readers of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

DEFIANCE STARCH—16 ounces to the package—other starches only 12 ounces—same price and "DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY.

W. N. U., DENVER, NO. 34-1912.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

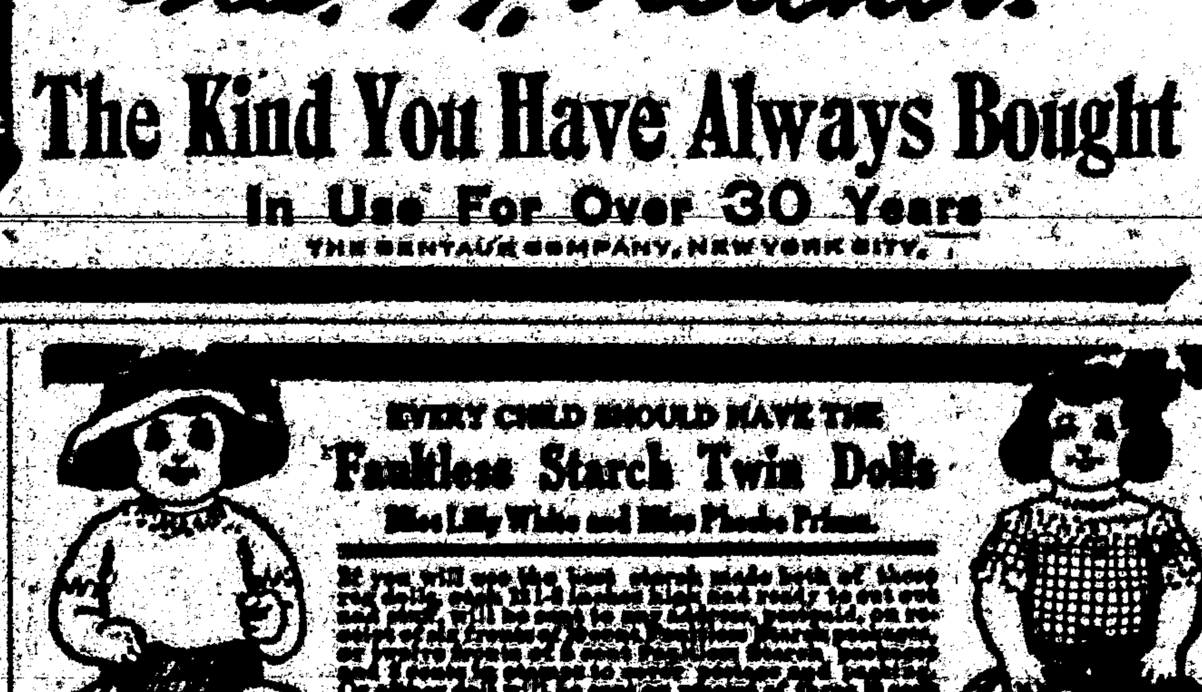
If it were not for the trusts whom would a man who fails in business blame for it?

Ten smiles for a nickel. Always buy Red Cross Bag Blue; have beautiful clear white clothes.

Your discretion might look like cowardice in another.

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

It's easier to catch a husband than to uncatch him.



BIG REMNANT SALE

ALL NEXT WEEK

Big Sale of Remnants, one half off. Men's Linen Collars 5 cents each. One hundred votes with each Collar

MEN'S STRAW HATS 50c. 500 VOTES WITH EACH HAT

WE MUST MAKE ROOM FOR NEW GOODS

NEW FALL GOODS ARRIVING DAILY

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES ALWAYS ON HAND

CARRIZOZO TRADING COMPANY.

Expert Inspection Studebaker Buggies

Every Studebaker buggy, surrey or driving wagon is set up and carefully inspected before leaving the factory.

In building, the greatest care is taken to guard against the use of defective material.

Then, to make assurance doubly sure, before any Studebaker spring vehicle is crated for shipping it is set up ready to run and (under a strong light) undergoes a final and rigid inspection by an expert.

Every Studebaker buggy we offer for sale has passed this rigid inspection.

You can depend upon any vehicle that has been O. K.'d by Studebaker.

WELCH & TITSWORTH

CAPITAN, N. MEX.

—FOR SALE—High Grade Angora Billies, address E. L. Yates White Oaks, N. M. sep-13-2m

—First Grade Hard Wheat Flour at $2.80 per hundred. Granulated Sugar at $5 00 yer hundred. Welch & Titsworth, Capitan.

—FOR SALE; A well improved ranch with open range, nicely improved, in the Jicarillas. For full information write Jas. Cooper, Jr. Jicarilla, N. M. sept 13 2m

—FOR SALE. A two room house partially furnished, also a 4 room house in Carrizozo completely and nicely furnished. Will sell at reasonable prices. Tom Chant, Carrizozo, N. M.

—Dr. E B Walker is having two rooms added to his down town building and will occupy the same as a dwelling at an early date. Ben Bechtel has the contract for the carpenter work.

—Postmaster A. J. Rolland will leave Saturday for El Paso, where he will meet his wife and daughter who are returning from a several weeks' stay at Hermosa Beach, California. Mrs. Truman Spencer will also return at that time.

—Misses Belle and Rose Lutz passed thru the city Thursday on their way to Central College, in the state of Missouri, where they are completing their courses in music and art.

CARRIZOZO NOTES

"The Outlook is always pleased to receive news of the local people and greatly appreciate news items called to our attention. Call 24, or drop into office."

—A S Plumber has been in the city this week representing the Fidelity and Deposit Company

—Miss Margaret Chase and brother were guests at Fort Stanton at a week end party.

—All roads will lead to Carrizozo for September 27th and 28th, biggest time in the history of the county

—Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Whittingham and children returned Wednesday from a week's visit with the Chas. Cook family in Duran.

—All committees for the Field Day are requested to meet this afternoon (Friday) at the People's building at 3 o'clock.

—District Attorney H. B. Hamilton left Saturday evening for Estancia, where District Court is in session this week.

—Art Rolland, who has been fully commissioned as postmaster at Carrizozo, has decided not to assume the office until October 1st, after the present "quarter" for the year has expired.

—Chas. McCalmont returned this week to his former position here as cashier at the depot. He has spent three months sojourning with relatives and friends in the east

—The Outlook was in error last week when it stated that the Southern hotel would soon change hands. Mrs. Long, the land lady of said hotel, informs us that she is here for an indefinite time and that she has no intention of selling out. We gladly make the correction.

—Oscar Bamberger returned this week from Huntingburg, Indiana, where he was recently hurried called to his sister's bedside who was dangerously ill with typhoid fever. We are pleased to learn of her recovery.

—George Ferguson of Tucumcari has been appointed as permanent commissary representative in charge of the railroad store house here, and will move his family here soon. Mr. Ferguson is known as the "Czar of Ragtime" and will add materially to the music for the dance in this town.

—Mr. Thomas O. Luster formerly with the News is now in charge of Carrizozo Outlook shop. Mr. Luster who came here about a year ago from Benton, Illinois, has made considerable of a reputation as a thoroughly competent printer and newspaper man, and the Outlook thru Mr. Luster is now still better prepared to take care of the public's desires in this line, and maintain its reputation as "Every Customer a Pleased Customer."

—Harvey & Chase have this week added to their already large line companys which they represent, the Fidelity and Deposit Company of Maryland, the largest bonding and casualty company in the world This firm is now prepared to write all bonds of any character and nothing is too small or too large to be considered. Notary Publics, Postmasters, Administrators, or any persons needing bonds can get the lowest rates and the best protection from this company.

MEETING NOTICE

The annual meeting of the Iowa and New Mexico Mining and Milling Company will be held at Carrizozo, Lincoln county, New Mexico, on October 22d, 1912

T. B. COOKERLY,
Secretary.

9-20 4t

BAPTIST CHURCH.

(Herbert Haywood, Pastor.)
September 22, 1912.

Bible school at 10 a. m. promptly, Prof. Chas. Schreck, Supt

Preaching service in the morning at 11 o'clock. "Keeping the Sabbath, Did God Make a Mistake, or is it not for Man's Best Good?"

At the evening service (7.45) the theme will be, 'The Faithful Saying Worthy of all Acceptance."

Special singing at both services, and good congregational singing as well. All are cordially invited and strangers are especially welcome.

The Junior B. Y. P. U. at 3 p. m. and the Seniors meet at 7.

Mid week services on Wednesdays at 7:45.

Our ladies are beginning the study of Mormonism—something which every Christian in Carrizozo should study. We invite all the ladies of the town to come and join our ladies in this good work. They will meet Saturday, Sept. 28, the place to be announced later.

This (Friday) evening at 7.45 at the church, a reception will be tendered the new pastor and his wife, the new members of the church and the general public. We propose to have a real good time, and extend an invitation to all to come and enjoy it. We believe in the social as well as the religious.

Free to all; come and bring some one with you.

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