

CARRIZOZO OUTLOOK

Published Weekly in the Interest of Carrizozo, and Lincoln County

VOL. VIII NO. 5

CARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1913.

PRICE \$1.50 PER YEAR

BASIC TAX RATE IS 5.61

Commissioners Fix Rate for Taxation at Special Meeting Held Here

TAX ON ONE THIRD VALUE

The County Commissioners met last Saturday afternoon and made the following levies for taxes for this year which make a total of 5.61 mills and by adding the school tax as set forth in the levies the rate for each district can be determined. The rate on cattle sanitary and sheep inspection apply on the taxation of these animals, only and not on all property, so for instance in Carrizozo the rate will be 5.65 on all property figuring on one third the actual full value. This is equivalent to \$1.88 on each \$100 full valuation.

It is not easy to determine the advantage of taking but one third of the full valuation and then making the levy three times as much. This however, is the new law.

Besides the items below a special levy was added by the Board of 5 mills for the purpose of furnishing the Court House, this levy is included in the above figures

State	10 1/2 mills
General School	3 mills
Sheep Sanitary	3 mills
Current School	3 1/2 mills
Cattle Indemnity	3 1/2 mills
Interest	2 mills
Court House and Jail	2 mills
Court	1 mill
Sinking	2 mills
General County	3 mills
Wild Animal Bounty	1 mill
Road and Bridge	3 mills
Special Road and Bridge	1 mill
Indigent Fund	3 mills
High School	2 mills
Special Court House	5 mills
Interest and Sinking	3 1-10 mills
Total	5.61

Now the Board makes the following levies for school purposes:

District No. 1, Lincoln	10 mills
District No. 2, San Patricio	10 mills
District No. 3, Ruidosa	15 mills
District No. 4, Pecos	4 mills
District No. 5, Sanchez Ranch	13 mills
District No. 6, Richardson	15 mills
District No. 7, Carrizozo	15 mills
District No. 8, White Oaks	11 mills
District No. 9, Nogal Mesa	15 mills
District No. 10, West Store	10 mills
District No. 11, Nogal	11 mills
District No. 12, Angus	15 mills
District No. 13, Corona	15 mills
District No. 14, Rabenton	3 mills
District No. 15, Alto	15 mills
District No. 16, Parsons	15 mills
District No. 17, Blue Water	5 mills
District No. 18, Torres Ranch	13 mills
District No. 19, Ocuero	10 mills
District No. 20, Honda	5 mills
District No. 21, Ancho	5 mills
District No. 22, Meek	15 mills
District No. 25, Little Creek	15 mills
District No. 28, Capitaa	15 mills
District No. 32, Arabela	7 mills
District No. 33, Tinnie	3 mills
District No. 35, Glencoe	15 mills
District No. 43, Jicarilla	5 mills

CARD OF THANKS

Lincoln, N. M., Nov. 7, 1913.

We take this means of expressing our gratitude to the many friends who came to sympathize with us in our sorrow, occasioned by the death of our baby boy last week.

Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Laws.

Avoid chilly rooms in the morning by using Cole's Hot Blast Heaters. They prevent colds and sickness.

CARRIZOZO SCHOOL NEWS

Come to see us at work. You are always welcome.

The present enrollment is two hundred fifty-two.

The Carrizozo teachers have voted to attend the convention of the New Mexico Educational Association which meets at Albuquerque Nov. 24th, 25th and 26th. The teachers will receive their time while attending this convention and, as the 27th is Thanksgiving Day, school will probably be closed the entire week.

On account of the report that diphtheria was spreading rapidly it was deemed advisable to close the school Thursday noon. We have spoken to the children about needlessly exposing themselves and trust the parents will aid us in keeping their children at home, so as not to defeat the object for which school was discontinued. An announcement will be posted if it is decided to resume school before next week's issue.

The girls' basket ball team went to Capitan last Saturday to play a return game. Although the game played between these two teams in Carrizozo three weeks ago was hotly contested and won by Capitan 10 to 8, the Carrizozo girls took Saturday's game by storm. From the very first of the game the Carrizozo team began pitching the ball through the hoop, continuing this performance at regular intervals until the referee's whistle ended the last half. At this time the score-keeper's record showed 28 to 0 in favor of Carrizozo. Although the one-sidedness of the game came rather in the nature of a surprise, there were influences which contributed to the outcome. Foremost among these was the fact that Carrizozo had a complete team and showed excellent team work consistent in every instant of the game. Another contributing influence was the fact that one of Capitan's regular players was incapacitated by a previous accident and was forced to withdraw early in the game. Of course, a substitute was properly furnished, and one of the young lady teachers assayed, as a second substitute, to side track the inevitable, but to no avail. Nothing seemed to be able to stop the scoring of the Carrizozo girls or make the wayward ball enter the basket for "the best team in the county." A feature of the game which deserves "honorable mention" was the good feeling of the "peace" officer not to defeat the object of the game with his miserable interference nor were there more than three fouls throughout the game. There was no occasion for controversy. The young ladies met to play—not to squabble. At noon the visitors were served light lunch by the young ladies of the domestic science department, the menu consisting of assorted sandwiches, cake and chocolate. The same good things to eat were accessible at the conclusion of the game. We failed to mention a decidedly rough game of basket ball which was jumped up between the boys after the girls game. It was a contest replete with fouls and rough work. Two Carrizozo boys played on one of the teams. They have completely recovered. An informal reception was given at the school building in the evening. Capitan will play the Carrizozo team on Saturday of next week. Game will be played at the ball park, exact time of day being announced later. Come out and see the game. It's the deciding game, both teams are above the average and an interesting contest is assured.

Respectfully,
ANDREW McCURDY.

FRED BURLESON IS SHOT

Shooting Affair Happens near Commercial Hotel Wednesday Evening

AL. HIGHFILL IS ARRESTED

Fred Burleson, son of Peter Burleson, formerly of Lincoln, was shot in the back Wednesday night near the Commercial Hotel, one bullet taking effect and the boy is in a precarious condition. The bullet, one of three which were directed at him entered his back, passed thru his kidney and it is thought by the Doctors in charge that it also passed thru the intestines. He was taken to El Paso last night on train No. 1, where an operation will be performed. The bullet, or at least part of it, was removed immediately after the shooting, by Dr. E. B. Walker, to whose office young Burleson immediately went. He reacted fairly well during Thursday.

The shooting occurred about 11 o'clock on Wednesday evening when Burleson and Miss Lola Highfill were returning to her home. Deputy Sheriff Albert T. Roberts arrested Al. Highfill, father of the girl, during the night and he is now in jail awaiting the results of the affair. It is said young Mr. Burleson and Miss Highfill have been good friends for some time and no objection by the parents had been made to young Burleson's attentions or his coming to the home of the young lady, which was with the parents who operate the Commercial Hotel.

The exact facts of the sad affair cannot be stated at this time as no preliminary hearing has yet been had owing to the condition of Burleson. District Attorney was notified and will take a statement from the injured boy at the hospital before coming here for the preliminary trial.

Fred Burleson is well known throughout the county, having been born near Lincoln and is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Burleson of Lincoln and a brother of Mrs. Frank English of this place. He was very popular and is known well as a baseball player. He recently has been employed as a mechanic in Carrizozo on the several new homes being built and is considered a splendid workman.

Al Highfill and family are also well known throughout the county having conducted a hotel at Capitan for some time and recently coming here to take charge of the Commercial Hotel.

Friday noon—A telegram from El Paso states that Fred Burleson's operation has been successful and that he is getting along nicely.

SHOOTS ARM OFF

Mrs. S. C. Burnett, school teacher at Ancho met with a serious accident on Saturday when a shot gun exploded as she pulled it from a wagon and shot her arm off. The Burnetts were moving and while unloading a wagon the accident occurred, of course Mrs. Burnett did not know the gun was loaded. Dr. Walker was called and the arm amputated near the shoulder. Mrs. Burnett has been brought to Carrizozo for treatment.

O. T. Nye came down from Lincoln on Thursday for a few days' business.

FUNERAL AT LINCOLN

Funeral services were held at the Lincoln cemetery on Friday, conducted by Rev. Herbert Haywood, of Carrizozo, over the remains of John Freeman Laws, the three weeks' old son of Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Laws. Since birth the child had suffered from heart trouble which caused its death November 5th. A number of friends from Fort Stanton and other points in the county came to express their sympathy with the parents who feel the loss very keenly. Many beautiful flowers showed the love and esteem in which the family are held. Immortality was the subject of the brief address. * * *

CHANGE IN ALL TRAINS

The El Paso and Southwestern System has announced a change in schedule of all trains which will take effect on next Sunday, September 16th. The changes are as follows:

WEST BOUND	
Ar. Carrizozo	Lv. Carrizozo
Train No. 33, 10:52 a. m.	10:57 a. m.
Train No. 1, 2:25 a. m.	2:40 a. m.
Train No. 7, 1:45 p. m.	2:10 p. m.
(was No. 33)	

EAST BOUND	
Ar. Carrizozo	Lv. Carrizozo
Train No. 4, 7:35 p. m.	12:30 p. m.
Train No. 2, 8:52 p. m.	8:57 p. m.
Train No. 8, 12:35 p. m.	12:30 p. m.
(was No. 34)	

CARRIZOZO 28; CAPITAN 0

The Carrizozo girls' Basket Ball team went to Capitan last Saturday and came out whooping victors. The final score being 28 to 0. The following were the players for the two teams.

CARRIZOZO	
Helen Pangensten	B. C. Lena Highfill
Jennie Boone	R. C. Johnny Spiller
Freda West	Forewards Lola Highfill
Pearl Thompson	Mildred Peters
Jennie Parker	Guards Patsie Johnson
Myrtle McDaniels	Joana Stevens

THANKSGIVING AT WHITE OAKS

The Women's Club of White Oaks invites the public to a big turkey dinner at six o'clock which will be followed by a dance. Fifty cents will be charged for adults and twenty-five cents for children.

DAVIDSON-BEATY

Emmett F. Davidson and Miss Lucy E. Beaty, two of Corona's most popular young people, came down to Carrizozo and procured a license and were quietly married in the County Clerk's office at five o'clock last Tuesday evening. Justice of the Peace Massie officiating.

J. A. Ballou a prominent cattle man of Silver City has been here for sometime with the idea of locating in the county, having sold his interests in Grant County. A deal is practically consummated between Mr. Ballou and Gov. McDonald for the Allen water and land about 15 miles south of here. Mrs. Ballou is also here; she is related to John Baird.

Rev. J. W. Hendrex, the new Methodist minister, will be here on Saturday and will preach Sunday at the Methodist Church. Mr. and Mrs. Hendrex formerly of Melrose come here from their honeymoon trip and will be met by Mr. and Mrs. Norby Mrs. Hendrix's parents, also of Melrose.

Jessie Dawson of Capitan passed thru on Thursday with his brother Ben who will remain in training in El Paso for sometime before matching some boxing bouts. Jessie Dawson went on to Santa Fe where he is subpoenaed as a member of the Federal Petit Jury.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

News of Interest of our Towns People and of Outsiders Visiting in our Midst

GATHERED DURING THE WEEK

Boil your drinking water.

Mrs. A. B. Hamilton and children have gone to Roswell where they will visit for a few weeks.

Mrs. A. W. Adams announces the sale of her entire stock of Hats and Millinery goods at cost for the next thirty days.

Dr. Pipe now has his Carter Car in service and it will aid him greatly in getting over the country to inspect sheep.

Geo. Coe of Glencoe was here on Saturday stopping on his return from El Paso where he has been with a car load of his famous apples.

Wm. Durbro of Three Rivers was up on Thursday correcting an error in a former homestead filing. Mr. Durbro was on his way east to purchase cattle.

The baseball benefit dance that was to have been given tomorrow evening in the Exchange bank hall has been postponed on account of the diphtheria scare.

Olden Norton of Ocuero came up on Wednesday and filed on land which he had lived on for sometime and which has just been thrown open to entry.

Madison Price and sons Floyd and Cecil were here on Monday filing on an additional homestead at Ancho which country is now open to 320 acre entries.

Heaton S. Scheffey made final proof on his homestead here on Tuesday before Clerk Harvey Joseph E. Wingfield and Jack Fall acted as witnesses.

Miss Florence Nabours of White Mountain and J. O. Nabours her father were in this city for a couple of days early in the week. Miss Nabours being a guest of Miss Grace Spence while here.

Watson Lake on the big hill where the railroad water supply is stored is about dry and a water train has had to be placed in service between here and Alamogordo this week.

Cornelius Boge and Lawrence Olson were both here on Tuesday filing on land where they have lived for sometime in the township near Ocuero which has just been thrown open to entry.

George B. Barber Attorney-at-law formerly located at Lincoln and well known throughout the state came down this week on Tuesday to arrange for opening an office at this place where he will be permanently located. Mr. Barber will move his library here next week and his family will come down as soon as a home is provided here for them. Mr. Barber also has a ranch about eight miles east of here, which he has stocked with cattle.

All railroads will grant a special rate of fare and one-fifth for the round trip from all points in New Mexico to Deming. The rate is granted at the request of the State Corporation Commission to give a low fare to those desiring to attend the state sale of 18,000 acres of land in the shallow water belt, which sale takes place at Deming, New Mexico, on the 5th day of December, 1913.

Laurie's Scapegrace

By IZOLA FORRESTER.

Forest Spring Lodge had visitors. Laurie, riding up the winding mountain road on her black mare, saw the ascending pillar of smoke above the trees and carried the news back to the village.

"Anybody come on the night train, Walt?" she asked the express agent at the little wooden depot.

Walt recalled two, but they were village people. He listened to her news with a shrewd smile.

"Guess they must have run up in a machine. Which one would ye rather it was, Laurie?"

Laurie flushed, and tossed her head in much the same way as the mare did when she was restive. As though she cared which one came up to the Lodge! She knew what Walt meant. For two summers, and in the long hunting season, both of the Gregory brothers had made no secret of their reason for coming up to the Lodge. It was not the deer that led them, nor the partridge and quail. It was Laurie Carrolton.

When she reached her own home a horse stood at the gate, un hitched. It raised his head, whinnying to Vermont Belle. Very deliberately Laurie slipped down to the stable door. Standing within was Emmons Gregory talking to her young brother.

"It's no mighty good to see you again, Laurie," he said, taking both her hands in his. She drew them back.

"I saw the smoke above the trees and knew someone was there."

"And you wished it was not me."

Under the bantering tone there was an underlying touch of bitterness.

"I didn't wish at all. I only wondered who was there."

"Malcolm is with me and a few of the men servants. We expect more the end of the week. Will you ride with me along the river road after lunch?"

It was on the tip of her tongue to say no, but Hardy forestalled her. He was only eighteen but he stood two inches above Gregory's head.

"Mother wants you, Laurie," he said with a side glance at his sister's face.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Gregory, but I can't."

"You mean you won't?" His tone was almost rough. "Shall I send Malcolm down?"

"You can both keep away," Hardy spoke up suddenly, his face darkening with quick, boyish anger. "What's it to Laurie whether you come or go?"

"When you get past the cub age, you will understand that the issue lies with her, not you, lad," smiled back Emmons, with aggravating courtesy. He raised his cap to Laurie, and went out to his mount. Laurie stood watching him ride up the road.

Something in her quiet face, and the expression of her dark eyes checked Hardy's hilarity.

"No, I don't, not specially, but you'd better keep out of it, dear. I can manage them both."

"You'll have your hands full, then," grumbled Hardy.

She smiled then at his emphasis, but during the next few days his words, boyish and crude as they were, came true. The Gregory boys, as everyone around Mount Ranzer called them, had been left with plenty of money, and few restrictions. Their father had treated them experimentally rather than with any affection or real interest. They were twins, and had come into their inheritance at twenty-four, when their father died. Five years had been granted them under this will. If at the end of that time they had used their freedom recklessly, and had squandered their money, a trust fund was to be set aside for each, taking in all of the Gregory interests and properties and limiting the boys to a moderate income each.

There was one clause in the will which had been held back, and was not to be told until the expiration of the five years or in the event of either one marrying.

Laurie had always felt a certain responsibility in the matter. She was like her mother and it was well known around Ranzer that Mollie Carrolton could have married the millionaire even in her widowhood. They had been sweethearts long before he had found that fortunes grow from using other people's brains for fuel. Yet she had chosen Laurie's father, the local editor of the little four-page sheet, in preference. Laurie and Hardy remained to her after their father's death. And oddly enough, the twins whenever they were at Mount Ranzer, had come to her with all their boyish scrapes.

But now, in manhood, they fought their battle out alone. Malcolm had first right. He was the steadier of the two, and by far the better looking. Emmons seemed younger, some way. His hair curled at the edges, he was dark with tan and lean and muscular with outdoor exercises. He lacked Malcolm's balance of character and ease of manner. And between the two was Laurie, winsome

and womanly, full of grace and earnestness.

Only her mother seemed to guess at the struggle in her heart those last few days. The two brothers were not on speaking terms, yet neither would give an inch. Long rides they took over the mountain roads with Laurie, while she laughed at them and tried to coax them back to friendship.

"Choose one of us, and the other will stand pat on the decision, and be friends," Malcolm insisted. "But you must choose."

"He speaks for himself," Emmons hung back hotly. "I would not be friends with him if you chose him."

That night he rode down to Laurie's home. It was bright moonlight, a wonderful glowing orange-colored moon mounting slowly behind the ragged edge of woodland. And in its mellow light he saw Laurie standing on the veranda, both her hands resting on Malcolm's shoulders, and her face raised to him. Her back was towards him, but he knew every line of her figure, and the light seemed to die out of his life as he gazed at them. He leaned his head down on the old rock wall with a groan. Virginia Creeper covered it, but the vines had hardly one clinging crimson leaf now.

And suddenly he heard some one speak his name, Laurie's voice, a bit tremulous, and startled. "Emmons, what is it?" She put out her hands to him. "I was with Hardy down in the village."

"Where's Malcolm?"

"I haven't any idea. Why?"

"I saw him there on the porch with you, just now."

"Not with me—with mother." She laid one hand on his shoulder pityingly. "You silly boy. Mother was just comforting him."

He caught her two hands close in his crushing grip.

"I thought it was you, Laurie. Do you mean you've told him—"

Laurie nodded.

"Do you know what you've done, dear heart? I'm the scapegrace. Dad always said I was, and yet he was good to me. I've run wild with his money and my life, and now I lose it all and you too."

"Not me, Emmons." Her face was uplifted to his, but he made no attempt to kiss her. "I told Malcolm I had made my choice. He went straight to mother then. And she knows—I think she knew before I did myself."

"But I may be cut off from every share in the old estate."

"I'm not marrying the estate," laughed Laurie softly.

Half an hour later they stole into the shadowy living room where Mrs. Carrolton sat alone before the open fire. She listened to Emmons in silence while Laurie knelt beside her, her face on her shoulder.

"It doesn't seem fair to ask Laurie to be my wife, though, on account of father's clause in the will and I know it was put in to keep me straight."

"I happen to know what it says, Emmons boy," smiled back Mrs. Carrolton, affectionately. "Your father read it to me. Both of you boys are dear to me, so it made no difference which one Laurie chose. The clause merely states that in the event of either one marrying Laurie an extra fifty thousand is added to his share, and the homestead at Mount Ranzer."

Slowly a dawning smile overspread Emmons' boyish face. He slipped one arm around Laurie and drew her up to him.

"Poor old Malcolm," he said, with deep feeling.

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Not Seeking Fame.

An official of the Indian bureau at Washington tells a story to illustrate the Indian's view of newspaper fame. It appears that one Hanley, a Duluth timberman, was in charge of a big drive on the St. Croix River, and that on one occasion there was a tremendous jam in the vicinity of Taylor's Falls. The drivers numbered five or six Indians, in addition to the white men. While proceeding with his work of inspection, Hanley passed the Red men, and called out to them:

"See here, my men! Break that jam and I'll put your names in the paper!"

One Indian grinned broadly and said: "Six Indians dead in paper, but we not see it!"—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

Artificial Sunlight for Cripples.

Sun treatment has proved so beneficial to the little sufferers from tubercular bone and joint disease at the Cripples' hospital at Altou, Hampshire, that an apparatus for making artificial sunlight is to be obtained. Mrs. Lindsay Johnston has presented a sum of money for the apparatus, and Sir William Treloar and Doctor Gausvain, the medical superintendent, will shortly visit Germany to study the latest developments of the ultra-violet rays treatment.

The Way on the Steamer.

Hill—And you say he told you that story about himself on the steamer while going abroad?

Jill—Yes, he did.

"And did you swallow it?"

"Yes, I did; but, like a lot of other things, it wouldn't stay swallowed."

FIRST OPENING OF THE VALVES IN GAMBOA DIKE



Before the Gamboa dike in the Panama canal was blown up a considerable amount of water was let into the Culebra cut through pipes in the dike. Our photograph shows the first opening of the valves of these pipes. In the presence of Colonel Goethals and other officials.

PLUMAGE IS TAKEN

Woman With Aigrettes in Hats Have Interesting Time.

New Tariff Bill Forces Very Disagreeable Duty Upon Customs Officials—Feminine-Headgear is Badly Mutilated.

New York. — With the passage of the new tariff bill the customs official has had thrust upon him a new and disagreeable office. He must tear out the aigrettes and plumage of foreign birds that women passengers are wearing in their hats when they arrive in American ports.

When the Underwood bill went into effect, a score of women on the French liner Lorraine were subjected to this treatment. Their indignation was so great they could not contain themselves.

Recriminations were heaped on the inspectors, who were acting in the only way that insured the execution of the clause forbidding the importation of aigrettes or the plumage of any wild bird.

Try as they could, the customs men were unable to make the women understand they were carrying out orders. Disorder and confusion prevailed. This probably will be the rule, steamship men say, every time an inspector steps aboard a vessel.

Mme. Ada Bevilacqua was one of the first to suffer. She was dressed in ultra-Parisian style and an aigrette set off her small velvet hat.

Mme. Bevilacqua said she was being scrutinized and grew embarrassed. She learned the worst a second later when an inspector, a veteran, who feared neither the cold glare of a woman passenger nor the angry swearing of a man bearing dutiable tobacco or liquor, stepped forward and started the program.

"Your hat, madam," the inspector said. "We must have that aigrette."

Mme. Bevilacqua looked astonished, then became indignant. It was not

until the inspector reached out and took the feather that she realized what was wanted. Then the customs man explained the provision of the law under which he was acting, and the woman was loud in her denunciation.

"My milliner never told me a word about that," she said angrily, and the inspector, shrugging his shoulders, remarked by way of consolation that a good many American women who are homeward bound with Paris bonnets are going to suffer a keen disappointment when they arrive at this port.

Before the passengers of the Lorraine had been cleared, a great pile of aigrettes, feathers and stuffed birds had been collected. And for each of the exhibits, which might be called No. 1 in Uncle Sam's new tariff trial, in which thousands of American women travelers are to be the defendants, the inspectors received sarcastic remarks and acrid adjectives.

The "chivalry" of the "gentlemen" who drew up the tariff was touched upon time and again.

Taking courage from the example of the inspector who attacked Mme. Bevilacqua, the rest of the force went to work with zest. Milliners' decorations worth several hundred dollars were confiscated on the Lorraine.

The customs men got busy also on the Campana of the Cunard line, which arrived later. A collection of bird of paradise was found in short order by the inspectors. The trunks of the women passengers were ransacked for them.

Plumage seized was turned over to the appraisers, who will set a price on each piece and send word to the owners, who will be permitted to return them to the dealer from whom they were purchased. If anything goes wrong with this program and the feathers stay here, the travelers will be guilty of smuggling.

Not Needed There.

Scientist who finds water with a rod might be permanently engaged in Wall street.—New York American.

PRINCESS HIT BY POVERTY

Mary of Teck Must Live in Three Rooms—Husband is Financially Embarrassed.

London.—It is said that Princess Mary of Teck, a close relative of King George of England, husband has become so financially embarrassed as



Princess Mary of Teck.

to necessitate their vacating the Teck country estate to live in a more economical three-room apartment.

Is 97 and Uses Tobacco.

Spotswood, N. J.—"Uncle Jimmy" Bennett, hale and hearty, celebrated his ninety-seventh birthday here. Although he has refrained from intoxicants, he is an inveterate user of tobacco in all forms.

EGGLESTON STORY IS DENIED

No Such Man on the Merrimac, Says Capt. Bob Wright, Who Was Our Engineer.

Richmond, Va.—There was no such man as J. E. Eggleston, chief engineer, nor an assistant engineer on the Merrimac," said Capt. Bob Wright of this city after reading a press dispatch from Sewanee, Tenn., telling of the death of Eggleston and referring to him as the last survivor of that famous fighting vessel.

Captain Wright continued: "I was an assistant engineer on the Jamestown of the Confederate navy, and I knew all the officers on the Merrimac and all the other vessels in the fleet. I was in the navy during its entire life. Charles Ramsey of Baltimore was the chief engineer of the Merrimac. He was an assistant engineer in the United States navy, and when war came he resigned and joined with the Confederacy. He is living in Baltimore at this time and is engaged in the iron business. I think his name was Charles Ramsey. At any

rate, there was a Ramsey, who was the chief engineer, and there was no Eggleston in the service—that I ever before heard of, and I have seen nothing of him in the records."

Captain Wright says that the last survivors of the Merrimac are so plentiful that he believes if all who claim to have served on that vessel had done so there would have been men enough to have manned at least ten vessels of the same size.

MAN SWALLOWS HIS WATCH

Alabama No Longer "Run Down," Is "On Time" and Has "Minutes to Spare."

Birmingham, Ala.—Somewhere inside R. P. Tallman lies concealed a perfectly sound Swiss watch, still ticking off the time of day, probably. The watch was in his mouth, and for some unaccountable reason Tallman happened to swallow the small seven-day affair.

Tallman says he feels fine and suffers no ill effects either from the watch or the "ticks." However, he

doesn't think as a general proposition it is very good for the system to act as a jewel case for a watch. He will have an examination made and it may be necessary to undergo an operation.

Tallman takes the watch down to his office daily and is at his work, as usual, with clockwork regularity.

Among the many inconveniences he has to suffer, however, are frequent telephone messages from Frank Floyd, assistant secretary to the board of commissioners. About every few minutes Mr. Floyd calls up his friend with such questions as: "Are you still working on time? Do you feel run down this morning? And, if you have any time to spare, I would like to see you for a few minutes."

Bloodhounds Locate Hair Clipper.

St. Louis.—Bloodhounds used to trace the person who clipped the long, mahogany hair of Miss Myrtle Hamilton, fourteen, followed the trail to Miss Hamilton, and she confessed that she had done the clipping herself, saying she wanted to figure in a sensation. She had accused two strangers.

THE OUTLOOK

LEE. & CHASE, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

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 5, 1911, at the post office at Carrizozo, New Mexico, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

ONE YEAR, In Advance \$1.50
SIX MONTHS, In Advance 75
OFFICE PHONE NUMBER 24

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1913

EDITORS AS TOWN BOOSTERS

(By J. F. Jarrell, Publicity Agent for Santa Fe)

A town is known by the boosters it keeps.

Unless there are a lot of fellow out boosting for things, the town stagnates.

And actively engaged with every bunch of boosters will be found an editor, for every booster knows that he boosts in vain without the assistance of the newspapers.

The people look with suspicion upon any movement that the newspapers don't get behind.

The newspapers, therefore carry the big end of the burden created by the boosters, because the editor, in addition to paying his share of money needed and doing his stunt in working with the committee, furnishes the advertising space, pays out of cash to the reporters to have the best dope prepared for publication, and pays out more real cash to the printers for setting it up.

True, the editor gets a share of the general prosperity that comes from a sensible boost campaign, but his share is not commensurate with the effort and the time and the money expended in the project.

This is not jolly. Every editor knows that I am speaking the truth. He simply gets the worst of it in the average scheme to boost something. He creates the sentiment, paying therefore the heaviest item of expense, and the other fellow reaps the bulk of the reward.

Fairs and expositions of various kinds, revival managers, political committees and numerous other enterprises that can't get anywhere unless some excitement is worked up are, through their professional boosters, constantly imposing on the newspapers, by appealing to their patriotism. The newspapers go in for all these things without hope of gain, simply as boosters, and if it is a pay thing the editor invariably gets his pay last—and often has to discount his bill.

And a funny thing about it is that the average editor likes to do it. He is long suffering, but kind. He complains after a fashion in conversation with his foreman, and to other editors, but he goes to it like a man who expects his reward in heaven. Here's hoping he will receive it in that blest abode, for there's little chance of his getting what is coming to him on earth.

The great Southwest never will be able to pay the debt it owes its newspapers.

They have fought the good fight and kept the faith, and occasionally an editor gets an office, just as an exception to prove the rule.

The editors have not hesitated to play up the truth about their state when the truth would help; they have not hesitated to lie like gentlemen when the truth would hurt; they have been true to the western way, and if boosting were a jewel, they would be regular subbursts. Long may they wave.

DESTROY ROSWELL TRADE?

Under the above title the Roswell News of Nov. 5th publishes the following farious article:

"Roswell is disturbed as to just what the action of the Rock Island means by buying up all the small farms along the Hondo river.

This section is a great feeder to the Pecos valley metropolis and the news that the railroad already gets a big part of the waters that it is claimed belongs rightfully to the Rio Hondo water users, and which they now have a suit in the courts for its adjudication causes some alarm.

The Rock Island railroad has already bought many of the farms as low as Tinajas. Recently they have bought the Pete Burleson place, the Fritz place and others, and have even bought the old Lincoln hotel site, and it is well known that way say that the quaint old town of Lincoln will soon only be a fond memory, and not a historic sight to tourists traveling over the national highway as has been expected that it would be.

The move of the Rock Island in buying up the farms and allowing the small farmers to leave not only means a detriment to Roswell, they say, but it will kill Lincoln and Capitan, and hurt Picacho and the other mountain and foothill towns.

The Rock Island and the Rio Hondo water users under the government reclamation have been, at loggerheads for years. Over the waters of the river which feed the Hondo stream they claim that the railroad is getting more water than they are entitled to, and while the dry Hondo lands are thirsting and thousands of acres of virgin lands are not producing a cent, the Rock Island is pumping water to Vaughn and selling it to the great Santa Fe railroad system.

Business men of Roswell are investigating the motive back of the Rock Island's move.

[EDITORS NOTE]—We have carefully looked thru the county records and do not find where any corporation, (railroad, or otherwise) has acquired title to the lands mentioned in the above article for some time, but it is true that individuals are now buying up property with an idea of increasing the efficiency of the farms by organization and by intensified farming. It is a fact that where the railroad did buy a farm or two a few years ago that they have produced double the amount on the same places since their ownership.

Of course, if the E. P. & S. W. (Not the Rock Island) had any intention of acquiring the lands mentioned they would now desist since the threatened investigation by the Roswell business men.

The whole above article is ridiculous and not based on fact.

There are several bills in congress providing for the appropriation of land to the various rocky mountain states, the proceeds to be used for building, repair and maintenance of public roads. The various bills were referred to the department of the interior for the opinion of the department regarding the appropriation. The secretary was away, and the opinion was written by A. A. Jones, the first assistant. Mr. Jones is from New Mexico, and was familiar with the situation in the mountain states. He suggested and recommended that as a starter congress appropriate 250,000 acres to each of the mountain states, and when the proceeds of this was expended information would be acquired as to the best ways for the government to aid in the road matter. It is entirely probable that the government will ultimately go largely into the road business, and New Mexico is entirely willing, as probably are the other mountain states, to be used to experiment on, providing we get some good roads out of the experiment.— Lordsburg Liberal.

WELCH & TITSWORTH
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GENERAL MERCHANDISE

WE CARRY IN STOCK:

Studebaker Wagons and Buggies.
Blasting Caps and Fuse.
Iron Roofing.
Barbed Wire.
Dynamite.

High grade Hard Wheat Flour, per cwt \$2.70.

Colorado Potatoes, per cwt \$2.00.

Granulated Sugar, per cwt \$5.50.

These prices subject to change without notice.

Our stock of Shoes, Notions and Dry Goods is large and well assorted. Our prices are reasonable.

WELCH & TITSWORTH

CAPITAN N. M.

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Insurance, Lands, Real Estate

If you wish information about State Lands for purchase any where in Lincoln County we will be glad to furnish same. State School Lands may be purchased at a minimum of \$3.00 per acre almost any where in Lincoln County. Thirty years to pay. No cultivation, no residence, no improvements required.

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Carrizozo, New Mexico.

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LINCOLN COUNTY NOTES

FORT STANTON NOTES

Chaplain Frund and Thos. Keough spent Tuesday in Lincoln.

The Sitton family accompanied by the Chaplain autoed to Capitan last Wednesday afternoon.

Special Thanksgiving services and celebration will be had at the Post this year.

Mr. and Mrs. Leach gave a turkey dinner to a few select friends last Sunday at their home in No. 3.

Mrs. Coleman of Alto, who has been spending several weeks with her daughter, Mrs. John Able, leaves Sunday for her home.

Chas Babbs is in charge of the decorations in the banquet hall for the Lanza celebration next Saturday evening.

Hunting is the leading sport these days, and many wild turkey and mountain quail are being brought in to the Post.

Special non-sectarian services in Library hall next Sunday evening, the Rev. Chaplain of the Post presiding.

Jos. Gentry, local postmaster, now enjoying a few weeks' visit at his home in Tennessee, is expected back in a few days.

T. Carr, local tailor, spent the last ten days on a hunting trip near the Agency, reporting the wild turkey hunt a success.

Commanding officer Dr. F. C. Smith returned Friday from a week's hunting trip up around the Indian Agency.

No. 4 will tender an elaborate banquet in their dining hall next Saturday evening in honor of Dr. Lanza who departs next week for Nashville, Tenn., where he will be married to Miss Laura Thomas.

The following reels are being run at the Post theater this week: "The Teacher at Rockville," Pathe weekly; "The Bank's Messenger," "The Spring of Life," and "Tightwad's Predicament."

OSCURO OBSERVINGS

Mrs. Eugene Jones has returned home from his trip in the east.

Captain and Mrs. D. W. Roberts have left for Austin, San Antonio and other points in Texas to spend the winter.

Percy Jones who has been visiting relatives here will return to Galesburg, Ill., Thursday.

Chas. F. Gray has started to drill four wells for H. E. Riddle on his homestead east of town.

Mr. and Mrs. B. S. Burns spent a few days in Alamogordo last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. F. Gray spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Drace in the Oscuro mountains.

Lena Mayer and Emma McDonald have returned from their ten days' visit from the latter's ranch, thirty miles west of here.

Mr. and Mrs. B. S. Burns have gone on a hunting trip in the San Andraes mountains camping at the McDonald ranch.

Will Sanders, formerly of Oscuro, died at his home in Tularosa, Monday evening, at 4 o'clock. He was loved and respected by all who knew him.

Mrs. Dr. Ranniger and her sister, Mrs. Black, gave a reception and dance at the former's home, Saturday evening, in honor of the return of their sister-in-law, Mrs. Eugene Jones. All report a fine time. Delicious refreshment were served.

NOGAL NOTES

Work on the Watson Lake has been completed.

Joe Cochran has returned from work on the Forest trail in the Capitan mountains.

Angus has invited the singing class of Nogal to come over and sing for them at an early date. The matter is under advisability.

Sterling and Roberts have moved their cattle from the Mesa across the mal pais. They say the range is fine where they have them located.

Our school Mistress Mrs. De Nisison, has an elaborate program for the last day of school the 14th inst, to which all the pupils' friends are invited.

R. H. Henley has been appointed postmaster at Nogal. He has moved to the Anderson place and will move the office as soon as a bond is accepted.

NOGAL NOTES

(Crowded out last week)

James Cooper and family were visitors here last week.

Snow to the depth of one inch fell in Nogal Monday night.

M. B. May had a fire horse killed last week. He ran into a wire fence and cut himself almost into.

Work on the Watson Lake on Nogal hill is nearing completion. When done and filled it will be one of the finest bodies of water in New Mexico, ninety six per cent pure.

Quite a number of blasts have been heard in the vicinity of the Magnetic iron ore deposits near Capitan recently. There is a large deposit which will doubtless pay to ship to the smelter.

UNAPPROPRIATED LANDS

Surveyor General John W. March has received a printed circular from the department of the interior showing the vacant lands in New Mexico. The total number of acres of surveyed land which has been unappropriated is 20,926,792; unsurveyed, 10,370,829; making a total of 31,298,621. The totals in land districts are as follows:

Clayton, 642,562 (all surveyed).
Fort Sumner, 1,027,323 (all surveyed).

Las Cruces, 8,195,002 (surveyed); 3,916,070 (unsurveyed).

Roswell, 3,424,671 (surveyed); 4,335,406 (unsurveyed).

Santa Fe, 6,277,978 (surveyed); 2,073,173 (unsurveyed).

Tucumcari, 460,251 (surveyed); 45,280 (unsurveyed).

Most of the land is suited to grazing, though some of it is classed as "mountainous and timber." Very little of it is listed as agricultural.

ARE YOU THE ONE?

WANTED:—A friend who will recognize me when compelled to wear patched pants; who will take my hand when I am sliding down hill, instead of giving me a kick to hasten my descent; who will lend me a dollar without two dollars' security; who will come to me when I am sick; who will pull off his coat when the odds are two to one; who will talk of me behind my back as he does to my face. Such a being is wanted by thousands of human beings throughout the world.

Why waste your time writing out your legal forms when you can get them already printed at the Outlook office.

PROOF OF WILL

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

Notice is hereby given that there has been filed in the Probate Court, in and for Lincoln County, New Mexico, an instrument in writing, purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Robert Fauvet, late of White Oaks, Lincoln County, New Mexico.

The date set for proof of the said Will and Testament is January 6th, 1914, the same being the second day of the Regular January Term of said Court.

Witness my hand and seal of the said Court.

(Seal) ALBERT H. HARVEY,
County Clerk.

First Pub. Nov. 14, 1913.
Last Pub. Dec. 5, 1913.



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about the excellent quality of our printing. We don't care what the job may be, we are equipped to turn it out to your satisfaction. If we can't, we'll tell you so frankly.

Let Us Convince You

CLASSIFIED

—Good Pasture for year stock, plenty of water, reasonable terms. Apply box 43.

—Six per cent loans on farms, orchard lands, city resident or business property, to buy, build, improve, extend or refund mortgages or other securities; terms reasonable; special privileges; correspondence invited. Dept. L, 618 Commonwealth Building, Denver, Colorado. 8-29-14

I have opened up the City Meat Market, first door west of the Grand View Hotel and will carry at all times a good line of fresh and salted Meats. T. Bone Steak 22c per lb, Round Steak 20c. Other Meats ranging in price from 8 to 18 cents per pound.

Trinidad Gallegos, Prop.

ROSWELL-CARRIZO MAIL LINE

Daily Passenger service leaving Roswell and Carrizozo at 8:00 a. m. West Bound East Bound

Arrive Roswell	4:45 p. m.
11:00 a. m.	Piacheo 1:40 p. m.
11:30 a. m.	Tinola 4:45 p. m.
11:55 a. m.	Hondo 12:50 p. m.
1:00 p. m.	Lincoln 11:30 a. m.
2:00 p. m.	Ft. Stanton 10:30 a. m.
2:35 p. m.	Capitan 10:00 a. m.
3:35 p. m.	Nogal 9:00 a. m.
4:45 p. m.	Carrizozo

Through fare, one way \$10.50. Intermediate points, 10c per mile. 50 lbs. Baggage, free, Excess carried.

ROSWELL AUTO COMPANY

THE CASH GROCERY STORE

Delivers goods to all parts of the city Special on FLOUR. Fruits and country produce

Bought and Sold

Give us a chance to demonstrate that we can do you good.

G.A. WILLIAMS, PROP.

CARRIZO, NEW MEXICO

Foxworth-Galbraith Company LUMBER

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OUR AIM

is to supply you with the best in the sporting line that is on the market. We carry a superior line of firearms and ammunition, together with sporting goods generally, and our prices do the rest. Drop in. You'll find here what you're looking for.

FURNITURE KELLEY & SONS



A WELL-STOCKED LARDER

is a good housekeeper's pride. Fill yours with the kind of groceries sold here and no one in town will have better. Start today with a trial order. It will probably surprise you to learn that superior as our groceries are, our prices are not a bit higher than you have been used to paying for the ordinary kind.

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VALUABLE INFORMATION FREE If you have an invention or any patent matter, write immediately to W. W. WRIGHT, registered attorney, Loan and Trust Bldg., WASHINGTON, D. C.

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Carrizozo Lodge No. 41, A. F. & A. M. Carrizozo, New Mexico. Regular Communications for 1913

T. W. Watson, W. W. S. P. Miller, Sec. July 12; August 10; September 13; October 11; November 8; December 13 December 27, Installation.



INSURE YOUR PROPERTY WITH Harvey & Chase
Carrizozo, New Mexico



PROPOSE to revolutionize warfare on land and sea. This is the confidently calm, wholly-matter-of-fact prediction made by Ulivi, the Italian engineer and chemist.

These are not the idle mouthings of an irresponsible dreamer. Were they uttered by any one less important perhaps little heed would be given to them by officialdom abroad.

Imagine what it means to be able to blow up a battleship or a cruiser without the firing of a single shot! Warfare will be revolutionized indeed!

The press of a button in a shore station, the instant crackle of the wireless as it slips through the blue ether and instantly the great thing of steel parts amidships with the roar of a thousand guns and sinks to the ocean's floor, a broken, distorted mass.

It has gone beyond the experimental stage. For weeks past a mysterious yacht, fitted with powerful wireless apparatus, has been hovering off the Norman coast of France.

The yacht is the rakish Lady Henrietta, flying the British flag, but under French ownership. Within her sharp lines is hidden the revolutionizing secret which set only France and the government of the United States and all the powers of Europe have been seeking ever since wireless waves have been a fact and wireless power a possibility.

Briefly this means that Ulivi says he can detonate the gunpowder in the powder magazines in a warship's magazine by means of wireless, and the French Government is seeing if it can be done.

The infra-red rays of the solar spectrum are these mysterious beams beyond the edge of the red, invisible to the human eye but nevertheless there. For convenience Ulivi calls them "F-rays." They are akin to X-rays in that they can penetrate metal, but instead of making objects visible they develop force beyond the barriers which can deflect the most powerful projectile, but are as glass to the potent force of the little known rays beyond the red, whatever undetectable color they may be.

How they work or in what manner Ulivi has confided them nobody but he knows. But that they have worked he himself readily states and the official commission which went to see what he had actually accomplished Ulivi did not go through his work under any cloak of mystery of mystery. With him on the Lady Henrietta, his first test

de Castelnuovo, assistant chief of the general staff of the French army. Commander Ferris, director of the wireless telegraph station on top of the Eiffel tower, Paris, and Captain Clotire, representing the French minister of marine.

"We have reported to our government," said General de Castelnuovo seriously, "and everything we have said must be kept a profound state secret."

It is no breach of confidence to say, however, that the commission has unanimously reported in favor of France securing the invention without delay, no matter what the price. This consists, stripped of technicalities, of a special projectile emitting infra-red rays which find the exact distance and the exact radio-magnetic capacity of metallic objects.

When these are determined with precision the Ulivi "F-ray" is then shot out from its station aloft or ashore and a long distance explosion takes place instantly with mathematical accuracy.

This is not merely Ulivi's hope of revolutionizing warfare. Experiments made near Villers prove that it can be done even with the unperfected apparatus already put together. So accurately has the projector worked that two mines were placed five yards apart at 1,000 yards distance and either one exploded at will, the other remaining intact.

It works as well by land as by sea; it can be applied to dirigible balloons like the German Zeppelins.

"And," declares Ulivi confidently "it will render a ship freighted with explosive ammunition more dangerous to those aboard her than to their own enemies!"

Drafted by Commander George W. Williams, U. S. N., Inspector in Command U. S. Torpedo Station, Newport, R. I.

If the Italian, Ulivi, has devised something by which he can explode a magazine at a distance by the Hertzian rays then we will surely get something to combat it. If projectiles can be deflected by shields surely wireless power can be deflected too. But this new power—if there is such

a power—will not alone be used for war; its use in the arts would be far too important to be overlooked. And if it has been discovered at last I am not at all surprised—nothing would surprise me in this age of wireless!

I have not the slightest doubt that at this time Signor Ulivi has been able to construct antennas and specially designed receiving instruments and relays by which he can explode at a considerable distance an especially prepared charge of gunpowder or other explosive. In fact, I have seen the thing done here already—the idea is not altogether new.

This working apparatus is the Shoemaker torpedo. It is a full-sized torpedo wirelessly controlled. This formidable weapon can be started, stopped, steered and exploded by an operator at a distance, but it requires special receiving apparatus in the torpedo itself. It can perform what is expected of it, but it is not practical for the very good reason that the operator cannot see far enough to exercise his judgment in the control of the instrument. Take a motor boat 2,000 yards away—you can't tell exactly how she is heading. How much harder then to judge the steering of a distant torpedo! The French navy has already had trials with wireless torpedoes, and what Ulivi has accomplished is probably an extension of these experiments.

Now, what mysterious power is it that he has? Or, better, what is Ulivi trying to obtain?

Briefly this: Some means of projecting energy through space that will detonate some explosive at a given place, subject to the control of the operator.

As I have said, this is no new idea. Frank R. Stockton has it in his story, "The Great War Syndicate," and H. G. Wells used it in "The War of the Worlds." This same scheme has already been proposed at the bureau of Ordnance of the navy, too. One inventor asserted that he had effected a combination of mechanism that could project the Hertzian waves or other wireless waves generated by electricity and explode a designated charge at a distance.

Gathered Smiles

A Real Attraction. Caroline, aged sixteen, was busily engaged placing pretty cushions about the porch when her Cousin Joe, who is a couple of years older, arrived on the scene.

"What are you doing, sis?" the cousin inquired.

"Just making the porch attractive for company," the girl answered.

"Chuck the cushions," grunted the youth; "what you want is a ham-mock."—Albion's Magazine.

Pleasant Diversion. "Doesn't your wife get very impatient when you're betting up her dress behind?"

Help for the Poor. Bacon—I see by this paper that Pittsburgh may supply free tennis courts for the poor.

Perfectly Safe. "Better lay up that split milk," said the first cat. "If the mouse sees the mess you'll catch it."

An Ambush. "The leaves are turning early. See that stump of red by the way-side?" "I think there are the local constable's whiskers," declared the third fox, putting on extra speed.

Down to Earth. "When is the honeymoon over?" "When the bridegroom begins to bring home trips and underwear in stead of bouquets and roses."

PROPER HANDLING OF SOILS

Ground Should Be in Place to Be Handled Just as Piece of Wood Should Be in a Vise.

Doble and sandy soils will stand plowing in dry weather better than a clay loam, which is apt to form briquets which are a long time breaking down from weathering.

The best clay loams need the most careful handling and the use of disks in some form is very much to be preferred in dry weather, as they crumble the soil better than mold boards, says the Denver Post. Harrowing after plowing is all right, but it will only accomplish a certain amount of work if the soil has been turned over in large, hard chunks, for the harrow teeth cannot and do not reach deep enough. A disk will do some things after plowing that a harrow will not, but it will only cut the chunks in places, and if continued there, on account of their lessened weight and stability, will be turned until pushed aside and avoid the pulverizing action of the disk. You lessen the size of the bulk you have turned over, but you are a long, long way from a fine tilth from which the rootlets can suck sustenance in the shape of soil soup—the only form of food they can assimilate. Where plowing is cheap the best condition will be remedied to some extent by getting a heavy soil mulch on top that will both absorb and retain moisture, but the process is slow and much of the energy of frost and snow will be wasted in correcting a bad physical condition which should be exerted in plowing down already fine particles.

Capillarity has been interrupted and there are large airholes in which roots find no abiding place. Good plowing is the first and also the most essential operation to the largest crop that can be grown, and poor plowing will lessen the results of all after effort.

Handle soil when it is in place to be handled, just as you work a piece of wood while in the vise. Pulverize your soil that you mean to turn under while it is on top and accessible, not after you have turned it under eight inches or a foot out of reach. Disk it and double disk it, get four or six inches or more of it worked from the top, as in the case of a potato field, which always gives heavy yields. Don't monkey with the proposition—tackle it with your common sense. Lay out what you want to do, and do it. If you never get the field plowed this fall it will be better plowed next spring than full of airholes and spaces the winter falls to settle through the subsoil will lose the good effect of aeration. But you will get it plowed because when thoroughly disked rains will penetrate it that would do, little good on stubble or that would be evaporated by a day or two's wind and sunshine. While your disked field will continue to turn and break beautifully from moldboard to furrow slice, and with one harrowing you will be near the perfect seedbed ready to start when spring comes. With plants that catch right hold and even in raw spring weather establish themselves to make the big crop. At the worst you can turn your ground early enough next spring to bring the soil into fine shape, and not be farming on the top of a lot of lumps in which nothing but winter grain could find any foothold.

Disinfecting Cow Stables. Disinfectants cannot destroy germs if they do not come into direct contact with them. Disinfectants should be applied in sufficient quantity thoroughly to saturate the surfaces, after the adhering particles of dirt are removed. In the application of the disinfectant in cow stables it is well to use a broom or stiff brush and thoroughly scrub the floor, feed troughs, stanchions and lower parts of the walls.

The solution can be applied to the ceilings and upper parts of the side walls with a spray pump and must be carried into any crevice and recess into which dirt can enter.

Chicken for the Fair. If the chicken that you intend to exhibit could have as much time in the coops before the show as they do during it they would pose much better for judge and would be in just as good condition providing of course it they were fed right.

Exhibit at Fair. Show something in the fruit or vegetable line at your county or neighborhood fair. You will find it not only helps the exhibition, but broadens you.

Good Feed for Calves. A good feed to bring out dairy calves when grazing is short is a mixture of corn meal, whole oats and middlings, equal parts.

Cures of Light Strains. Light strains in butter are due to the presence of buttermilk and to the uneven distribution of salt.

Saving Rainfall. One inch of rain means 112 tons of water on each acre of ground. Do you save yours?

Housework Is a Burden

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

Any woman in this condition has good cause to suspect kidney trouble, especially if the kidney action seems disordered.

Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands of suffering women. It's the best recommended special kidney remedy.

A MONTANA CASE

Mrs. N. L. Peterson, 402 N. Fourth St., Anaconda, Mont., says: "I had a constant aching back for some time that broke my rest at night. I wore out in the morning and had to walk around all bent over. If I did any stooping or lifting, it made me worse. I took different kidney remedies and tried dieting, but nothing helped me until I used Doan's Kidney Pills. They relieved me right away and three boxes cured me."

Get Doan's at Any Store, Use a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Draw Your Conclusions. Mrs. Gabbigh—My husband treats me abominably. Why, he's kinder to dumb animals than he is to me. Mrs. Blunt—Perhaps their name suggests the reason.

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

Bears the Signature of *Wm. C. Foster* In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Move to Head of Class. Teacher—If a bricklayer get \$4 for working eight hours a day, what would he get if he worked ten hours a day? Bright Pupil—He'd get a call down from the union.

Break up that cough. A single dose of Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops brings prompt relief—So at all Drug Stores.

Russia's export of eggs exceeds 1,500,000 a year.

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

St. Louis aldermen have passed an ordinance forbidding tipping.

Pain in Back and Rheumatism

are the daily torment of thousands. To effectively cure these troubles you must remove the cause. Foley Kidney Pills begin to work for you from the first dose, and exert so direct and beneficial an action in the kidneys and bladder that the pain and torment of kidney trouble soon disappears.

ADVANCE HOLIDAY OFFER ON PIANOS

We are exclusive Western jobbers, wholesale and retail, for 25 of the world's greatest Pianos, Player Pianos and Organ manufacturers. We deal direct with Western buyers, and guarantee a positive saving of \$50 to \$100 on the instrument purchased. Our guarantee is the broadest issued with musical instruments in the United States.

Our unmatched record and over 10 years' constant service and satisfaction to Western buyers has made our business the big Piano and music business of the West and has made this house one of the best known in the country where the buyer can absolutely depend on getting a "square deal."

Our prices are the most liberal ever offered on absolutely standard, guaranteed instruments. We ship everywhere, freight prepaid. Write now for our big illustrated catalogue and special advance holiday offers. They will be sent free, prepaid. If you use the coupon, a letter is not necessary.

THE KNIGHT-CAMPBELL MUSIC CO., Devels. Colo.

KNIGHT-CAMPBELL CO., Devels. You may send me, prepaid, catalogues specified below and full information about your "Easy Pay Plan." It is understood this request does not obligate me in any way.

Send 10¢ to receive subject paper and prospectus at once.

NAME _____ STATE _____

Famous Thompson Saddles

Buy direct from the maker. Special Catalogue to order. Send for complete, illustrated catalogue.

W. A. Thompson Co. Colorado

HOWARD E. BUNTON ALWAYS AND

Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

Patents

INDIGESTION, GAS OR BAD STOMACH

Time if! Pape's Diapepsin ends all Stomach misery in five minutes.

Do some foods you eat hit back—taste good, but work badly; ferment into stubborn lumps and cause a sick, sour, gassy stomach? Now, Mr. or Mrs. Dyspeptic, let this down: Pape's Diapepsin digests everything, leaving nothing to sour and upset you. There never was anything so safely quick, so certainly effective. No difference how badly your stomach is disordered you will get happy relief in five minutes, but what pleases you most is that it strengthens and regulates your stomach so you can eat your favorite foods without fear.

You feel different as soon as "Pape's Diapepsin" comes in contact with the stomach—distress just vanishes—your stomach gets sweet, no gases, no belching, no eruptions of undigested food. Go now, make the best investment you ever made, by getting a large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin from any store. You realize in five minutes how needless it is to suffer from indigestion, dyspepsia or bad stomach. Adv.

TEST OF REAL EDUCATION

You Have It If You Can Answer "Yes" to All of the Following Questions.

A professor once told his pupils that he should consider them educated in the best sense of the word when they could say "Yes" to every one of the questions that he should put to them. Here are the questions:

Has education given you sympathy with all good causes and made you espouse them?

Has it made you public-spirited? Has it made you a brother to the weak?

Have you learned how to make friends and keep them? Do you know what it is to be a friend yourself?

Can you look an honest man or a pure woman in the eye? Do you see anything to love in a little child? Will a lonely dog follow you in the street?

Can you be high-minded and happy in the meaner drudgeries of life? Do you think washing dishes and hoeing turnips just as compatible with high thinking as piano-playing or golf?

Are you good for anything to yourself? Can you be happy alone? Can you look out on the world and see anything except dollars and cents?

CHILDREN LOVE SYRUP OF FIGS

It is cruel to force nauseating, harsh physic into a sick child.

Look back at your childhood days. Remember the "dose" mother insisted on—castor oil, calomel, cathartics. How you hated them, how you fought against taking them.

With our children it's different. Mothers who cling to the old form of physic simply don't realize what they do. The children's revolt is well-founded. Their tender little "insides" are injured by them.

If your child's stomach, liver and bowels need cleansing, give only delicious "California Syrup of Figs." Its action is positive, but gentle. Millions of mothers keep this harmless "fruit laxative" handy; they know children love to take it; that it never fails to clean the liver and bowels and sweeten the stomach, and that a teaspoonful given today saves a sick child tomorrow.

Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on each bottle. Adv.

What Becomes of India's Gold.
A royal commission has been appointed by Great Britain to discover what India does with all the gold it takes away from the rest of the world. In the last ten years India has drawn more than \$65,000,000 of gold, which is almost one-fourth of the world's production in that time, from the western world, and the great part of it has disappeared from the usual channels of trade and finance. To draw this immense amount from the commercial world, and pay for it in goods, is, of course, an economic drain on India. Yet it does not seem to suffer more by the process than does the rest of the world when thinking it has gold for general use. It discovers that the part of its imagined supply which goes to India is lost as completely as if buried.

After hearing both sides of a story you are in a position to read it up.

Gathered Smiles

CRAFTY HUSBAND.

An arcade shopkeeper tells us that a well-dressed man of about forty came into his place the other day and asked to see some chafin dishes. He didn't care for the first one shown him, nor the second. "Let me see some nicer ones—more expensive," he said. So some very "fussy" ones were shown him, but still he was not satisfied. "I want a chafin dish that is extremely showy," he explained. "Something that will attract attention on any sideboard. All gold and silver and chasings and things."

"Well, here's one that is distinctly an ornament," said the salesman. "The only trouble is that it's so fine. Your wife don't want to use it for anything but to look at."

The customer's face brightened wonderfully. "I'll take that one," he grinned.

NOT NEGOTIABLE.



The Dyspeptic—Why do you trouble me with your stories of hunger? I envy your good appetite.

The Hobo—Yes, but dere's one great trouble about a good appetite. De better it is de more difficulty you find in tradin' it off fur somethin' to eat.

Dead Horses.

A man was fixing his automobile. "Trouble?" asked a bystander.

"Some," was the laconic answer. "What power car is it?"

"Forty horse," came the answer. "What seems to be the matter with it?"

"Well, from the way she acts, I should say that thirty-nine of the horses were dead."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Misdirected.

Her smile was very sweet to see. But, ah, it wasn't meant for me. How sad is life, as on we jog! That smile was wasted on a dog.

Ingratitude.

"I helped an intoxicated man out of the gutter several weeks ago and put him aboard a car."

"Yes?"

"The other day he wrote to the police asking them to find my address."

"Ah, I see. He wants to force \$10,000 on you."

"No; he says he thinks I must have pinched his watch."

Woman's Woes.

"Then you're not glad that your husband struck oil?"

"Oh, I suppose I am for the sake of the children. But it's pretty tough on a woman of fifty to have to go in for high heels, fashionable dresses and straight fronts."

Just Like Her.

Mr. Styles—Fido is getting more like you every day, dear.

Mrs. Styles—How so?

"Why, every time I do anything he don't like he snaps at me."

BY THE WAYSIDE.



Dusty Rhodes—I laid Zeas. Weary Walker—Me, too, pard. They make me awfully irritated.

Never Saw One.

The city music keeps the gum. The lark on its tongue. He hums about 'em at the soap. He wouldn't know a cow.

What They Read.

"Got through reading your paper, yet?"

"Just finished it."

"Lend it to me for a moment?"

"Can't. Threw it away. It was 96 in the shade at a o'clock yesterday, and McGoggin and Schultz is today's battery for the home team."

"Thanks. Well, so long. See you later."

Not Denying It.

Long Suffering Wife—I don't know how I ever came to marry you, anyhow! You've always had a hard face on you!

Equally Long Suffering Husband—That's true, spongh. You've kept my nose to the grindstone for fifteen years, and it's still a fairly good nose.

A Kind Man.

"Hush! There are burglars in the pantry eating those pies I made this afternoon!"

"All right, I'll look after them."

"Oh, George, you're never going to attack them!"

"Certainly not. I'm going to take them a bottle of painkiller."

Two Good Reasons.

Tourist (in Kentucky)—I wonder why this shabby little hamlet is called Dell Delight?

Colonel Nosepaint—Because, in the fuhst place, it is in a dell; and, secondly, because we have fo' apple-jack distilleries within a stone's throw of each othuh, suh!—Puck.

Office Chat.

"Wombat is always willing to stay late," remarked the junior partner.

"Has his heart in the office work, eh?" said the senior partner.

"Not so much that. He has his family in the country for the summer, and he's thankful for any excuse to stay in town."

Not Superstitious.

Mrs. Lakeside—Mrs. Weeds was married on Friday, and in less than a year she was a widow.

Mrs. Washash—Now she will probably want to be married thirteen times, to see how that would affect her luck.—Puck.

ROMANCE ALL GONE.



He—It's quite romantic our meeting here again this summer.

She—It would be, only I've married since I saw you last summer.

Parcel Post.

It injures romance much, indeed, in case a parcel sweet. Expect to get a tender screed. And gets a pound of meat.

Before and After.

Bacon—You know, a girl, before she is married, has an idea she can live on love.

Egbert—Of course.

"But after marriage, different. She can't even live on alimony then."

Scientific Problems.

"Much energy is not utilized. There ought to be some way of conserving the rays of the sun."

"Yes, and look at all the energy that goes to waste in chewing gum. If we could only harness the gum chawers, eh?"

Fishless Fisherman.

"So you took a day off from your work and went fishing?"

"Yes," replied the man who insists on being cheerful.

"Have any luck?"

"Certainly. A day off is luck enough."

Restricted Styles.

Jane—Good gracious, do you call that a bathing suit?

Mamie—Why, yes.

Jane—It surely wasn't designed for the water?

Mamie—No, for the photographer.

Smaller Needs.

"We must have an organ to support us."

"Why, that's just what the street musician add to his monkey."

Happy Baking Days



CALUMET BAKING POWDER



The cook is happy, the other members of the family are happy—appetites sharpen, things brighten up generally. And Calumet Baking Powder is responsible for it all.

For Calumet never fails. Its wonderful leavening qualities insure perfectly shorted, faultlessly raised bakings.

Cannot be compared with other baking powders, which promise without performing.

Even a beginner in cooking gets delightful results with this never-failing Calumet Baking Powder. Your grocer knows. Ask him.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS
World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill.
Paris Exposition, France, March, 1912.

You don't love money when you buy cheap or big-name baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to every other brand.

WINCHESTER

"REPEATER"
Smokeless Powder Shells

These shells cost a little more than black powder loads, but for bird shooting they are worth many times the difference, as there is no smoke to hinder the second barrel. They are by far the best low priced smokeless load on the market. When you buy, insist upon having them.

THE RED W BRAND

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.00 \$3.50 \$4.00
\$4.50 AND \$5.00

SHOES FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Best Buy! Shoes in the World \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00

BEGAN WRITING IN 1870 ON GETTING CAPITAL FROM THE UNITED STATES. AS ALL OTHERS DO, HE HAS \$4.00 IN THE WORLD.

Ask your dealer to show you W.L. Douglas \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$4.50 shoes. Just as good in style, fit and wear as other makes costing \$6.00 to \$7.00—the only difference is the price. Shows in all leather, styles and sizes. In suit every body. If you could visit W.L. Douglas large factory at Brockton, Mass., and see for yourself how carefully W.L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are worn all over the world. Better, look better, hold their shape and wear longer than any other make for the price.

If W.L. Douglas shoes are not for sale in your vicinity, send address to the factory. Those for exportation sent by mail. All prices by factory. For catalogue (free) write for Illustrated Catalogue. It will show you how to order by mail, and why you can't buy better on your feet.

W.L. Douglas shoes are made in the U.S.A. and are guaranteed to be made on the bottom. W.L. Douglas, 201 State Street, Brockton, Mass.

Tact.

Willie—Paw, what is tact?

Paw—Tact is the art of making other people think they know more than you do, my son.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"Do you belong to a club?"

"Yes, if you belong to her husband's club."

Mrs. W. (to her husband)—You're a member of the club?

Sounds Just Way.

"The 'aerobus' is a new air vehicle."

"What if suggests to me is a kiss in an aeroplane."

He happy. Use Red Cross Bag. It's much better than liquid love. Delights the kindred. All grocers. Adv.

Philadelphia now has 242,000 children of school age.

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Fairly vegetable. Act gently on the liver. Stimulate bile, soothe the delicate membrane of the bowels. Cure constipation, flatulence, indigestion, and all ailments of the bowels.

Small pill, small dose, small price. Genuines must bear Signature.

W. N. U., DENVER, NO. 44-1618.



The Housewife's Dream
NO SMOKE, NO DIRT

Hang up the dust pan and the turkey wing—their day is past.

Cole's Original Hot Blast Heater

allows no smoke or gas to escape into the room.
It scatters no soot or ashes.
It can't. It's made that way.
That is one of its virtues. It has many more. Come in and let us demonstrate them.
After that no other stove will suit you.

Burns soft coal, hard coal or wood.

KELLEY & SONS
Carrizozo, New Mexico

See the name "Cole's" on the feed door of each stove. None genuine without it.

BLANKS LEGAL FORMS

- Lease
- Option
- Subpoena
- Garnishee
- Execution
- Bill of Sale—3 Forms
- Commitment
- Proof of Labor
- Mortgage Deed
- Relinquishment
- Butcher's Bond
- Location Notice
- Warranty Deed
- Chattel Mortgage
- Quit Claim Deed
- Promissory Note
- Placer Location
- Justice Summons
- Contract for Deed
- Contract for Sale
- Notice of Contest
- Homestead Entry
- Power of Attorney
- Criminal Summons
- Bond of Replevin
- Appel Bond, (J. P.)
- Affidavit of Replevin
- Affidavit of Attachment
- Satisfaction of Mortgage
- Appearance Bond, (J. P. or D. C.)
- Coal Declaratory Statement
- Order of Garnishee to pay
- Warranty Deed—Liquor Clause

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CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO

The Advertised Article

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



"NO MORE WORK FOR FATHER,"

at least not in the night patrol line. It's as easy as falling off a log to get the baby to sleep without doing "entry-go" on the bedroom carpet. Come to us and we will whisper the secret aloud to you—"Paregoric." It is a soothing for the restless, teething baby and insures rest for you.

ROLLAND BROTHERS

Dealers in Drugs, Toilet Articles, etc.

CARRIZOZO,

NEW MEX

TO OUR CUSTOMERS

We want you to come around, meet our officers, familiarize yourself with our methods of doing business, inspect our vault and above all feel free and easy with us. Your interests and ours are mutual, and we are nothing less than partners, and between us we can build up this section in every way, and at the same time increase business in every line.

STOCKMENS STATE BANK
Corona, New Mexico.

CLEANING, PRESSING AND LADIES TAILORING

We are prepared to give you the best of service in the way of Cleaning, Pressing, Repairing and Ladies Tailoring. Suits Cleaned and Pressed \$1.25.

RALPH CROONER, PROP.

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MAIN STREET MILLINERY

MRS. A. W. ADAMS, Proprietor

I will sell at actual cost for the next thirty days my entire line of Hats and Millinery goods.

Buy now and get the reduction.

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Best Autos, Careful Drivers, Class Teams, Hacks

Safe and Reliable Anywhere. Old and New Buggies, Harness For Sale. General Transfer and Drayage Business—Prompt Service. Agent for Continental Co's Products.

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Send Full Description to HARVEY & CHASE

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Weigle's Bakery of Alamogordo

A full line of Cakes, Cookies, Rolls and Bread, fresh daily. Orders taken for special party or wedding cakes.

CALL AND INSPECT OUR LINE

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THE QUALITY GROCER

AUGUST LANTZ GENERAL BLACKSMITH

WOOD and IRON WORK IRON FORGING
FULL LINE OF EQUIPMENT
Wagon and Carriage Repairs Horse Shoeing
GIVE US A TRIAL
NEAR HUMPHREYS' FEED YARD.
CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO

THE CARRIZOZO BAR

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

Seipps Beer Always on Tap

NEFF BROS. DENVER BEER.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL AT THE

Headlight Saloon

J. P. WALKER, PROPRIETOR.
BONDED WHISKIES FOUR YEARS OLD AT
\$4 PER GALLON. OPEN DAY and NIGHT. Carrizozo, N. M.

PHONE 16 Mail Orders Carefully Filled

HUMPHREY BROTHERS

Wholesale and Retail
Hay, Grain, Flour and Feed
WOOD AND WHITE OAKS COAL Carrizozo

Billiard and Pool Parlor in connection.

The Capitan Bar

CHOICE LIQUORS,
BRANDIES & WINES Capitan, N.M.

RAW FURS

If you want to get the full value out of your furs be sure and send them to FRED L. SALTER, 107 N. Main St., Roswell, N. M. He pays the highest price for furs and gives you a square deal. Will buy all fur bearing skins, including Fox, Skunk, Civet Cat, Coyote, Coon, Muskrat, badger, Wild Cat, Bear, Mountain Lion, etc.

Address all communications to P. O. box 266, Roswell, N. M.

FRANK GRAY

ERVIN GRAY

STAG SALOON

GRAY BROS., Props.

Fine Wines, Pure Whiskies, Choice Cigars.
Pool Room in Connection.

Your Patronage Solicited

CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO

LEGAL NOTICES

NOTICE OF APPOINTMENT OF ADMINISTRATOR

In the Matter of the Estate of P. L. Krause.
TO ALL TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.
Notice is hereby given that I, the undersigned, J. M. Rice, was on the 3rd day of September, A. D. 1913, at a regular term of the Probate Court, within and for the County of Lincoln, New Mexico, duly appointed as the Administrator of the Estate of P. L. Krause, deceased, and on the 22nd day of September, A. D. 1913, qualified as such Administrator of the Estate of P. L. Krause, deceased, as required by law.
Now, therefore, you and each of you are hereby notified that any and all persons having claims against the said estate of P. L. Krause, deceased, are hereby required to present the same to the undersigned for approval or file the same with the Probate Court of Lincoln County, New Mexico, within the required time provided by law or the same will be barred.
Dated at Carrizozo, N. M., October 15, 1913.

J. M. RICE,

Administrator of the Estate of P. L. Krause, deceased,
1st Pub. Oct. 15, 1913.

NOTICE ADMINISTRATRIX'S FINAL REPORT

In the matter of the Estate of Lazaro Gallegos, deceased.
In the Probate Court within and for the County of Lincoln and State of New Mexico.
Notice is hereby given that Antonia Gallegos, Administratrix of the Estate of Lazaro Gallegos deceased has filed her final report in said Estate in the Probate Court of Lincoln County, New Mexico, and that the Judge thereof has fixed the first day of the next term of the said Probate Court to be held at Carrizozo, New Mexico at ten o'clock a. m. on January 5 as the time and place for the hearing of objections to such final report and the settlement thereof.
Witness my hand and the seal of said Court this 4th day of November, A. D. 1913.
(Seal)

ALBERT H. HARVEY,
County Clerk and Ex-Officio Probate Clerk
Lincoln County New Mexico.
First Pub. Nov 7, 1913.
Last Pub. Dec 5, 1913.

NOTICE ADMINISTRATOR'S FINAL REPORT

In the matter of the Estate of George G. Thorpe, deceased.
In the Probate Court within and for the County of Lincoln and State of New Mexico.
Notice is hereby given that John W. Dale, Administrator of the Estate of George G. Thorpe, deceased has filed his final report in said Estate in the Probate Court of Lincoln County, New Mexico, and that the Judge thereof has fixed the second day of the next term of the said Court to be held at Carrizozo, New Mexico at ten o'clock a. m. on January 6th, 1913, as the time and place for the hearing of objections to such final report and for the settlement thereof.
Witness my hand and seal of said Court this 5th day of November, A. D. 1913.
(Seal)

ALBERT H. HARVEY,
County Clerk and Ex-Officio Probate Clerk,
Lincoln County, New Mexico
First Pub. Nov 7th, 1913.
Last Pub. Dec. 5th, 1913.

c 5822 019863
NOTICE OF CONTEST
Department of the Interior
United States Land Office Roswell, N. M.
October 8 1913

To Thomas J. Givens, of Carrizozo, N. M.
Contested.

You are hereby notified that Jose Lopez, who gives Carrizozo, New Mexico, as his post office address, did on September 17, 1913, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your Homestead, Entry No. Serial No. 019863 made August 28th, 1909 for S1N1/4 and N1/4 SW1/4, Section 31, Township 7 S., Range 11 E., N. M. P. Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that said Thomas J. Givens has wholly abandoned said above described land and claim and has been absent therefrom for more than two years, last past; that he is not now residing upon the same.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be cancelled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or, if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the said contestant's written acknowledgment of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the post office to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.
You should state in your answer the name of the post office to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

HAROLD HURD,
Receiver.
Date of first publication October 17, 1913
" " second " " 24, 1913
" " third " " 31, 1913
" " fourth " November 7, 1913

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Supplies TO HIRE Repairs
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Capital \$50,000.00
Transacts a General Banking Business
Sells Drafts on Principal Cities of the World
Accords Borrowers Every Accommodation
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INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS



IT MAY SEEM A LITTLE
Primitive and old-fashioned
ed not to use these new-fangled preservatives to make people think they are getting Fresh Meat when they are not, but we believe it is better for the health to be old-fashioned and give our customers just what they pay for.

Carrizozo Meat Market

A. C. WINGFIELD, PROP.

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Best Accommodations for
All the People All the Time

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Table Supplied with the
Best the Market Affords

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Tinware, Oils, Glass, Harness and Ammunition
We carry in stock a full line of Cooking and Heating stoves which we are selling at low prices.
Agents for Sampson Windmills and Gasoline Engines. Pumps of all kinds. Wire Fencing.
EVERYTHING GUARANTEED PHONE NO 9

"While yer Gittin, git a Plenty, Say I"

BOYD'S

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

OSCURO, NEW MEXICO

HER BOY'S RETURN

By GERTRUDE MARY SHERIDAN.

"Scat!" ordered Mrs. Jared Smith, and bang! a rolling pin went hurtling through the open doorway after a flying canine. It struck the animal, who uttered a cry of pain and disappeared, limping.

"Easy, mother; easy does it, you know," spoke an even, soothing voice, and Jared Smith came into view. "Just a minute more and I might have got it. Here's your rolling pin, ma. I'll look after the dog."

"You'll do no such thing, Jared Smith!" stormed his angry helpmeet. "The animal got his lesson and deserves it. I told you when you brought the half-starved creature here yesterday he'd make us trouble."

"And what has he been doing?" inquired Jared placidly.

"Better ask that when you get your supper," observed Mrs. Smith tartly, "seeing as the dog stole the small loaf I'd baked special for you, and put it out to cool."

"Well, maybe the poor creature needed it worse than I did," said Jared.

"One thing—don't you dare to bring that animal back here! Now, you mind me!" proclaimed Mrs. Smith.

Jared went out in search of the animal in disfavor. He had picked up the poor creature coming home the day previous.

Jared was tender-hearted, even with the brute creation. His kindly face wrinkled with sympathy as he came across the dog slinking behind the barn and holding up a broken paw.

"Why, you poor thing!" he pitied, caressing the frightened and trembling animal. "And don't you hold it against Samantha," he proceeded. "She's good as gold, but she's had her crosses, and she hasn't been used to pets since—h'm—" there was a



The Animal Acted Strangely.

strange catch in Jared's throat—"since a long time ago," he concluded in a sad, dreamy way.

Jared went into the barn and got some horse liniment and some rags. He soon had the injured limb mended up. Then he filled a pan with water and led the animal to an empty cattle pen way back of the house.

"Now you stay here till the storm blow over," he advised his dumb charge. "Samantha will come around right when she knows she's hurt you, and I'll see you get some supper," and the dog wagged his tail and looked up wistfully into his eyes as though fully understanding all that was spoken.

"Where are you going with that tin plate of stink?" demanded Mrs. Smith, suspiciously, as just after supper she detected her husband sneaking out of the kitchen with some heaped up scraps.

"It's for that dog, Samantha," explained Jared. "You hurt him a good deal, and I've put him in a comfortable straw bed outside of the lot, where he won't trouble you any before he gets in shape to travel on his way."

"You'll just encourage him to hang around," declared Mrs. Smith, peevishly.

"Samantha," said her husband softly, "don't forget that David liked dogs."

"David!" The old wrinkled face of the woman flamed, paled. Her lips quivered. She went about her work in silence, her head drooping, one by one the tears falling across her homely, toll-worn hands as she put things in order.

David—her boy!—a deer opened in her soul long closed seemingly, and a host of longings, pitiful memories had rushed in.

Two years lonely, bitter and hopeless—two years without the boy who had run away from home to become a sailor. Only once they had heard from him. There had come a letter to the mourning mother from the absent but loving son.

"I wouldn't do it over again," read

the pathetic missive, "but I'm started, and I've got pride enough to go through with it. Mother, I'm going to the East Indies next. Then I'm coming home. And I'm going to bring back some of the rare silks and jewels they say you can pick up there for a song!"

Vain dreamer! A year went by and no further word from the wandering boy and the ship he had sailed in reported lost in a terrible alms off the Malacca coast.

Mrs. Smith was strangely silent all that evening. After they had retired for the night her husband noted how restless she was. Once he fancied he heard her sobbing softly.

He was himself awakened shortly after midnight by the barking of the dog. The animal seemed to have come up to the house and was pawing at the door. Mrs. Smith made no complaint and Jared knew she was thinking of the lost son.

"You can fetch that dog into the kitchen if you want to, Jared," she said softly as her husband started out to feed the stock.

As Jared came out into the yard the dog limped up to him. The farmer petted the animal and motioned it to follow him into the house. However, the animal acted strangely. It did not seem to want to go with him, circled about him and then turning its face toward some thick underbrush whined in a plaintive and it seemed a beseeching way.

"The critter acts funny, I declare!" Jared was saying as his wife came out into the yard. "Why, what does the animal want, anyhow?"

The dog had caught a loose fold of his coat in its teeth and was persistently pulling at him.

"This means something, Samantha," said her husband quite seriously. "See, he wants us to follow him."

"It does look that way," agreed Mrs. Smith.

Out of curiosity both of them followed the limping animal. The dog penetrated the thick copse given over to dense undergrowth. Ten feet advanced among this Jared Smith halted with a shock.

"Why, Samantha!" he exclaimed. "It's a man!"

Mrs. Smith peered timorously over her husband's shoulder.

"Oh, Jared! Is it some one dead?"

"I think not, I hope not, Samantha," replied Jared, lifting a one-half eaten little loaf from beside the prostrate figure—"your bread!"

Just there the dog crept up to the stranger and nosed at his face buried in the grass. The recumbent man moved and then with a groan turned his weary fever-stricken eyes upon the intruders.

"Mother!" he uttered, and collapsed.

"Oh, Jared!" fairly shrieked Mrs. Smith, "it's my boy!"

Yes, thus the runaway had come home—in lieu of silks of the far away Indies, rags. Instead of the dazzling gleam of jewels, the hectic glitter of death in his eye!

Just in time they had found him. When they had carried him—oh, so tenderly! to the house, and the doctor arrived, it was to tell them that another hour in inattention might have ended in his death.

"I stole up to the house weak, almost fainting," David Smith told them when he was convalescent. "Then ragged and exhausted, I could not go in. But there was mother's bread. I took it, not the dog, not this grand splendid hero to whom I owe my life in discovering me later that night."

And the sight of a grand family jubilee, attended, too, by the faithful sweetheart of old times, the faithful animal was awarded a post of honor.

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NOT A FRIEND OF RAGTIME

In Denouncing That Form of Music, Frank Damrosch Brings Forth Amusing Story.

Frank Damrosch, standing on the deck of the steamer en route for Europe, deplored the grip that ragtime has taken on the American public.

"Ragtime tunes are like plagues," said the director of the Institute of Musical Arts. "They are insuperable in the musical system which must be cleared out. But a vaudeville artist, just home from France, told me with enthusiasm that we were becoming famous in Europe for our ragtime."

Mr. Damrosch smiled bitterly.

"Famous for our ragtime!" he scoffed. "A poor name for distinction. It reminds me of a story."

"During his travels in the west a well known English clergyman was accosted by a native of Deep Gulch, who said:

"Well, sir, and what strikes you most about this place?"

"The clergyman habitually replied: "Your blasphemy, sir, I don't think I have ever been in a place where blasphemy was more general or more horrible."

"A look of gratified vanity spread over the native's face.

"You're about right, stranger," he drawled. "For variety of blasphemy I don't think you can be beaten. This is a wonderful place."

MME. MERRI'S ADVICE

EXCELLENT IDEA FOR ENJOYABLE HARVEST HOME PARTY.

Combination of Good Deal With an Evening of Real Fun—Autumn Tea Makes Most Charming Informal Party.

A committee of ladies who were much interested in a charitable institution devised this method of giving what was in reality only an old-time "pound" party. Only this affair was at a private home in the evening, and it was almost Hallow E'en, so the decorations were black cats—(because once upon a time witches were supposed to go about in the guise of black cats). Pumpkin "jacks" furnished weird lights, with quantities of candles in vegetable holders and a great bunch of mountain ash berries was tied to the door knocker because they are supposed to be a guard against evil spirits who may prow about on Hallow E'en. Cornstalks, autumn leaves and sheaves of wheat were used as wall and corner decoration. Each guest was asked to come representing a country and to bring any offering characteristic of that locality.

For instance, two Italian peasants arrived, and with them came olives (six bottles) and a dozen packages of spaghetti and macaroni. Those who came from France had baskets of grapes. The gay bevy of maidens from Japan had tea, and their escorts from China had rice and chop suey. The Irish colleen and her boy "Pat" confided to the hostess that there was a bushel of potatoes out in the "car." Scotland had oatmeal (Quaker Oats), etc. It was a very merry party, ending up, as everything does nowadays, with a dance to the music of the victrola. The next day automobiles took the "results" to the "Home" and the ladies were most beautifully replenished. One of the guests said afterward that it was very satisfying to combine doing good with fun, and she didn't feel after this party like she had wasted her time, as she did after many affairs. This is the season when charitable work begins and I hope the suggestions in this column will help many of you to decide what to do and how to do it. In the meantime, if any of you are especially successful in your undertakings, or in your private parties write to me about them for the benefit of us all.

An Autumn Tea.
Now in other gardens
Up and down the vale,
From the autumn bonfires
See the smoke trail.
Sing a song of seasons,
Something nice in all;
Flowers in the summer,
Fire in the fall.
—Robert Louis Stevenson.

This is surely the season so beautifully described by that household poet whose name is signed to the above verse, and what is cooler than the first fire in the living room with a few congenial friends and their work.

I wish we all might have more of these charmingly informal parties. I went to one last week and the invitations were all given over the telephone. "To come and bring your work for a neighborhood tea," and we went, some twenty of us, and how good it seemed to meet and know we all could be our natural selves. At four, tea, sandwiches, olives and nuts were served, and then the hostess asked one of the ladies, who was president of a savings club, to give us a little talk about the cause and the work being done by her particular organization. It was all so enjoyable I wanted to tell the readers of the department about it and see if you all could not arrange to be more neighborly this winter.

MADAME MERRI

SHIRTTWAISTS FOR THE FALL

Just What is to Be "the Thing" in This Most Useful and Popular Garment.

The only shirtwaist this fall will be washable.

"No starch" is the verdict for the fashionable shirtwaist.

Many waists of cotton will be worn. Chiffon waists may be washed if stiffened with a somewhat stronger gum water, two teaspoonfuls of the weak solution to a cupful of water.

Plain shirtwaists will be worn this fall—lines, duck and gingham being popular.

Extremely simple cuts are the rule in shirtwaists.

Very close to the man's shirt is the fall waist for women, elongated shoulder line and short yoke being the rule.

Cotton crepe, voile, satin and broadened waists must all have the short skirt.

For a plain tailored waist of linen, madras, pongee or wash silk the yoke may be omitted and the plait at both front and back run to the shoulder.

Stitching will be made prominent on tailored waists.

THAT RUG FOR THE BATHROOM

Is Apt to Present Something of a Problem, but Its Solution May Be Found.

Somehow a bathroom rug is a more or less unsatisfactory proposition. It is very likely because water will splash upon it and damp towels and unslipped feet insist upon seeking its soft surface. And so, from sheer sanitary necessity, the bathroom rug must be washable; and from sheer contrariness will slip and wriggle—at least nine out of ten do.

But there is one kind that is more quietly inclined than most, because it is heavier—the old rug, rug of our grandfathers' days. Cut an oval from some heavy washable material the size you desire the rug when finished. Denim would answer the purpose. Then from strips of some heavy, soft, washable goods make an even braid, being careful to fold in the rough edges neatly while plaiting the strips.

The braid may be as wide or as narrow as you wish, and the strips cut accordingly. If the rug is to be blue and white, have one strip of white and two of blue, so that the rug will not show the soft too easily. Do not have the strips too long, and have one shorter than the other. This is to prevent them from becoming tangled in the plaiting, another strip can be attached to it neatly and the joining will be scarcely perceptible.

Braid only a short length at a time, sewing them to the oval piece of denim, which forms the foundation, as they are finished. Use strong linen thread and sew along each edge of the braid, concealing the stitches under the loose parts of the braid.

DON'T BRUSH HAIR TOO MUCH

Gentle Treatment Will Do More to Retain Beauty Than Over-Vigorous Use of Toilet Articles.

Healthy hair grows five to seven inches a year and faster in warm weather than in cold.

Overbrushing is one of the prevalent fallacies.

The "hundred strokes" a day is fatal practice for any one who would have nice hair.

Brushing should be resorted to as a polish, not for cleansing purposes, and then the strokes should be of the lightest character.

Likewise the benefits of the fine-tooth comb are a delusion, the coarse teeth of the ordinary toilet comb answering every purpose.

Cheap brushes are to be avoided, for the bristles are generally stiff and prone to split, and the bristles should be of different lengths in order to reach and properly polish the different layers of hair.

The indispensable quality of combs is that the teeth shall be perfectly smooth.

Even at that the comb should be used most carefully, never being drawn roughly through snarls, but rather beginning the combing below the tangle and working upward.

Parting the hair continuously in the same place is not advisable.

The hair should not be unduly exposed to the elements nor yet too closely covered by heavy hats.

Sun and air baths are excellent, provided they are not overdone.

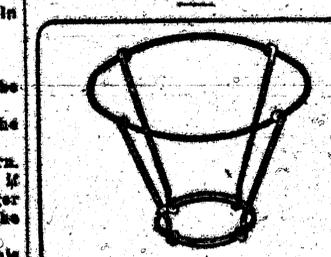
But prolonged exposure to hot sun's rays dries and weakens as well as fades the hair.

Baldness in women usually indicates a weakened nervous system and, obviously, nothing can be hoped for in the way of correcting it unless the system is in condition.

A tincture made of one-half ounce of oil of mace mixed with one pint of deodorized alcohol rubbed upon the bald spots three times a day should induce hair to appear again. Friction is invaluable.

I would advise friction treatments once a week, not only as a cure for debilitated hair, but for keeping good hair in condition.

HAT SUPPORT



A wire frame set into the hat box keeps the hat in good shape, and saves under-brim trimmings from being crushed. The frame as shown is easily made from bent wire.

Monogramming.

French knots make a very handsome monogram, especially in old English. No padding is required, and the superior-looking letters cannot be used. Stamp the monogram upon the article, and then simply fill it in closely and neatly with small French knots. The result will be highly satisfactory.

POLITENESS OF VALUE

IS CONSTANT HELP AND BENEFIT TO OTHERS.

No Greater Good in This World Than Love, Kindness and the Consideration of Others in the Home.

Politeness that is bred in the bone and is in constant use creates in the character a resemblance to a flower whose beauty and perfume pervades the atmosphere in which it develops, and is a constant help and benefit to others.

I suppose there is no greater good in this world than love, kindness, and the consideration of others in the home.

Boys in a family where there are no girls, owe it to their mother to help her with the heavy housework. There is nothing degrading in pushing a washing machine or turning a wringer, but on the contrary it is honorable service. Any boy who will let his mother do any heavy work that can be done by him is making a wrong start in life and is laying up trouble for somebody's daughter when he marries her.

Most of us take life too seriously and fail to see the bright and beautiful side of things as we plod along with our daily work. Cheerfulness and the ability to be happy and make those around us happy are not Divine gifts, but simple heart-growths that can be cultivated at the same time we cultivate corn and the flowers. They are crops that pay 1,000 per cent.

The most beautiful thing in the world is a wholesome, sweet-tempered girl, whose cardinal points are unselfishness, cleanliness, neatness and politeness—whose natural loveliness is so irresistible that people swarm around her like bees around a honey-suckle. She is a tonic to the ill and unfortunate. She is the embodiment of joy, and her friends are legion.

This girl is the one who helps her mother—who sings at her work—who caresses and cheers her father, looking after his comfort—who works instinctively and quietly without ostentation.

She thinks her people are the finest people in the world and they adore her as she deserves.—Julia Gordon.

SOME HELPS FOR WASHDAY

Several Simple Ways by Which Busy Housewife Can Save Time and Strength.

When taking clothes off the line fold smoothly the wash cloths, bath towels and hose and lay them away without ironing. They are just as good for use as though they were ironed, and the busy wife needs to save her time and strength whenever possible.

Always iron embroidery on the wrong side so as to bring out the pattern.

A tablespoon of kerosene in starch will keep it from sticking.

If you scorch an article badly when ironing, moisten it with lemon juice, rub in some salt and lay it in the sunshine. If it is only a slight scorch the sunshine will remove it.

If possible, sprinkle the clothes the night before ironing day. The dampness will be evenly distributed and they will iron easily next day.

Black goods will not look shiny and the white starch will not show on it if it is ironed on the wrong side.

Fairy Rings.

Cut small,iced cantaloupes or orange melons in rings about an inch thick. Scrape out the seeds and fiber; pare neatly, leaving the scalloped edge. Arrange on small dishes on lace paper dolly and place a "ball" of ice cream in the hollow. Four marshmallow or chocolate sauce over it, and serve very cold.

Lunch Rolls.

Stir together one pint of flour, one teaspoonful of baking powder, and a pinch of salt. Work in one teaspoonful of lard and add a half pint of milk. Mix to a smooth dough and roll to a half inch in thickness. Cut into irregular shape and fry in butter until brown. Serve hot.

Mend Before Washing.

A great advantage is found by the thrifty housekeeper, if all rents or worn places are mended in clothing before being sent to the weekly wash.

How to Clean White Sweaters.

First powder some lump starch and rub it well into the dirtiest parts; then roll the jersey up tightly and leave the starch in overnight.

The next morning shake and beat out every bit of starch, and you will find the sweater will be quite clean.

Weak Apple Pie.

One or one-half common crackers rolled, juice of one lemon, one egg yolk, two-thirds cup water, little salt and nutmeg. Mix and bake with two crusts.

Corner of the Juniors

WAYS OF THE AMERICAN BOY

Cabinet for Collection of Curious Little Things Youngster May Pick Up Is Inexpensive.

By KATHERINE ATHERTON GRIMES. Big sister calls it "cluttering trash," and big brother says, with a superior smile, "You'll know better some day." Mother dusts it carefully, with an indulgent smile over her boy's odd little bunch of treasures, but father says heartily: "By the way, old fellow, here's a queer thing I picked up this morning. Thought you'd like it for your curiosity shop."

For father has been a boy himself, and understands how near to a boy's heart is the collection of odd and interesting things he has picked up in out-of-the-way corners. He knows what it means to find a bit of rock with a curious fossil shell in it, and what a thrill of delight it sends down one's spine to chance upon a real Indian relic—a flint spear-point, a sharp-edged "skinning knife," or a delicately tinted bird-arrow head, no larger than a thumbnail.

It is a problem to find a satisfactory way of displaying all these things. They are usually tossed about here and there, and the one you want to show a friend is always the last one to come to light.

A good cabinet for such a collection may be made as follows: From a foot board of half-inch lumber cut four three-cornered shelves that will just fit into a corner of the room. Here in the corners of these quarter-inch auger holes, an inch back from the edges. Procure three pieces of stout twine, each about five feet long. Blinder twine is very good for this purpose. At one end of each piece fasten firmly an empty spool, about the size that number 8 thread comes on. Then pass the other ends of the twine pieces up through the



Diversion for the Boy.

three holes in the bottom shelf. On these cords string more spools, until about a foot of each is filled. Then slip on another shelf, more spools, and so on until the four shelves are all in place. Bring the three cords together about 18 inches above the top shelf, so that the one on the back corner will run straight up the angle of the wall, while the other two slant back to meet it. These upper pieces should also be filled with spools. A stout loop at the top will hang the cabinet safely against the wall, or it may be allowed to rest on the floor, and be simply balanced by the upper loop.

Any size of spools will do to make this article, but those on which number 40 thread is wound are about the best. The spools may be either gilded or painted, and the shelves stained, painted or covered. One pretty cabinet made in this way had the shelves covered neatly on both sides with plain white oilcloth, while the spools were painted light blue, with a gilt band around the center of each. The loop at the top was hidden by a broad bow of blue ribbon. It was dainty enough for any room, and easily kept clean.

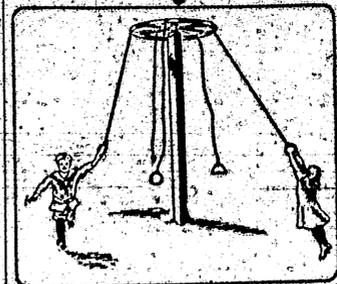
One of the most fascinating collections a boy can make is that of various rocks. Most localities furnish many varieties of these, and the enthusiastic collector usually has little trouble in making additions from other sources. Quartz, pyrites of various kinds, calciferous, granite, fluor-spar, "potholes," etc., and the most interesting fossiliferous rocks, may be mentioned among others easily procurable, and of much interest.

GOOD MERRY-GO-ROUND POLE

Single Post, Set Securely in Ground Where There Is Sufficient Vacant Space, Is Needed.

An inexpensive merry-go-round can be made of a single pole set in the ground where there is sufficient vacant space for the turning of the ropes. The pole may be of gas pipe or wood, long enough to extend about 18 feet above the ground. An iron wheel is attached on the upper end so that it will revolve easily on an axle, which may be an iron pin driven into the post. A few iron washers placed on the pin under the wheel will reduce the friction.

Ropes of varying lengths are tied to the rim of the wheel. The rider takes hold of a rope and runs around the pole to start the wheel in motion, then he swings clear of the ground, writes J. Berg Mitchell of Wichita, Kan., in



The Ropes Being Tied to the Wheel Him Will Easily Turn Around the Pole.

the Popular Mechanics. Streamers of different colors and flowers for special occasions may be attached to make a pretty display.

FUNNY SAYINGS OF KIDDIES

Much Embarrassment in Church Caused by Alarming Discovery of Preachers' Small Daughter.

One of the most embarrassing situations in which I was ever placed, says Hilda Cowham, the artist, in the Strand, was caused by a niece of mine whose father was a clergyman and whom I took to church for the first time. She did not in the least know what her father did and for a long time did not observe him. But after sitting quietly beside me for some time, hardly daring to raise her eyes because I told her she must be quiet or she would not go to church again, she suddenly, in the middle of the sermon, looked up and saw him, and screamed: "Auntie, look, there's daddy up there! And whatever is he yelling about?"

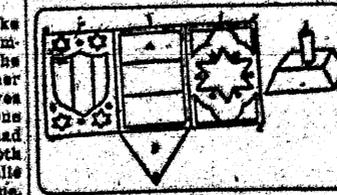
Which reminds me of two little nephews of mine who were taken to a churchyard by a very old and pious aunt. She, thinking to impress the surroundings on them, said, "You know, Jack and Fred, it is only the body that lies here. Now, what part of him goes to heaven?" "His head, I suppose."

There are probably many mothers who have had cause to smile at the quaint additions which their children at times have made to their prayers. A little girl friend of mine was once taken to a ventriloquist's entertainment, which impressed her very much. While saying her prayers that night she asked God to look after all her brothers and sisters and make her a good girl. Then there was a pause and one heard, sotto voce, "All right."

HOME-MADE TOY IS AMUSING

Boy Can Make Lantern of Three Pieces of Pasteboard on Which Are Drawn Pretty Designs.

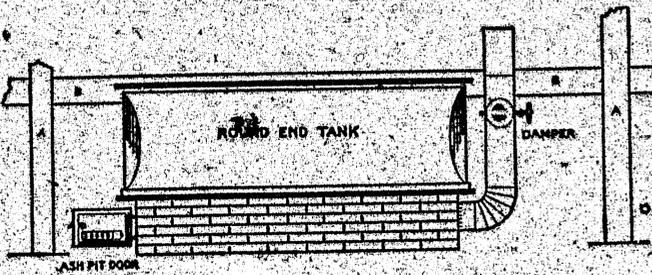
Boys love to parade with flags and lanterns. Lanterns are easy to make, and afford much amusement. The illustration shows one made of three pieces of pasteboard of the same size, on which are drawn star, shield and stripes. Any designs are cut out, and red, white and blue tissue paper is pasted on the inside to produce the pretty colored effects when lit by a



A Home-Made Toy.

candle from the inside. The sides are pasted together by strips of muslin by means of glue. The bottom of the lantern consists of a triangular piece of pasteboard which is fastened to the bottom of the sides with muslin strips. As every lantern has a candle inside you must make a place to hold the candle in your lantern. Cut a raw potato into a square slice about one-quarter of an inch thick. Bevel this slice as shown in the picture, and hold the center sufficiently large to insert the candle. Glue this to the bot-

TANK FOR HEATING WATER FOR STOCK.



(By A. O. STEIN.)

Last fall we tried the new way of heating water for our stock. The tank heaters are not in it, because they heat only a very small part of water in tank, and they take short wood, while by firing under tank, you may use old posts or any wood not more than length of fireplace, in this case six feet. The ash pit door is 12x16 inches. At lower part of door we put a one-eighth by two-inch slide, held in place by three rivet heads, rivets driven just tight enough to hold in place, so slide works easily. Through slide and door we drilled four three-quarter-inch holes, one and a quarter inch apart (center of holes). This gives the draft and can be made to keep fire going over night. No ice on water and cattle don't stand around shivering with cold after drinking. Some make wooden tanks and nail on galvanized bottom. This works all right, too.

To save a few bricks we dug a trench long enough for tank and door; the trench was fully eight inches narrower than tank to allow a row of

bricks on each side for tank to rest on. Trenching was not good, for during early spring, when earth was heated, it caved in on the side where cattle were.

It is better to build on top of ground and fill up on one side. At door end we put three bricks across under frame and three over it; this being the width of tank. (It takes about 140 bricks to build on top of ground. At pipe end used pieces of brick, but put pipe too low, so that ashes stopped it up. To remedy this we set up some old sheetiron across back part of fireplace, but not so as to obstruct draft. It is not so convenient to put wood in under tank when a pit is dug. Fence shown is on cattle side, to keep them away from door and pipe. They drink over fence. Posts "a," "a," should be set close to ends of tanks so that board or plan "b" does not break so easily.

Cement may be used in place of brick. As we did not expect to have tank set permanently in place where we had same, we used blue clay for mortar.

IMPORTANCE OF TRAP NESTS

No Other Method by Which Poultryman Can Learn True Condition of Birds in His Flock.

(By L. M. BENNINGTON.)

They tell us which are best winter layers, and the number of eggs laid throughout the year.

They are guides to success.

They pick out the drones that we may know the workers.

They arrest the egg-eaters; catching them in the very act.

They pick out the layers of the brownest eggs, and the shape and size of the product.

They make the hens tame, owing to frequent handling, and this in itself has a tendency to increase the egg production.

They prevent crowding on the nest, and thus avoid breakage of eggs.

They enable us to set eggs from the best layers, and in this way we increase the laying capacity of the flocks.

Trap nests do not consume as much time in their care as some writers would make one believe. Fifty traps can be attended to in from five to ten minutes, according to the convenience of location. If a trap is made five or six times a day, say in the morning when opening up the house, then four trips between the hours of nine in the morning and three in the afternoon, and then when closing the houses at night, there will be in all consumed not much more than half an hour each day. That half hour's work is more profitable than any hour's work, and when fully understood, becomes an imperative order.

Trap nests permit of no guess work. No other method can equal it, as there is no other way by which we can learn the true condition of our stock as well as a correct report of what they are doing.

Truly the invention of the trap-nest has revolutionized egg-farming.

Improve Vegetables.

Horseradish, parsnips, salsify, etc., may be left in the ground well on into winter. Frost will not hurt them, in fact these roots are improved by freezing.

Chick Rations.

Rolled oats, pinhead or steel-cut oats, cracked wheat, bran, broken rice, millet seed, kafir corn, corn-bread and parched corn (to which list a little cracked corn may be safely added) are good to start chicks on, and a mixture of all is better than any one.

The fested-out eggs, boiled and crumbled, or merely cut in two, are a good addition always. So is cottage cheese, squashed dry, and green stuff if some kind should always be added. Little chicks will eat dry alfalfa leaves readily, and chopped vegetables also.

Utilize Pleasant Days.

The pleasant days of winter might be utilized cutting the old canes from the raspberry bushes and in trimming the orchard.

Vermis Sources.

Sickness and lice are scarier articles where poultry quarters are kept dry and clean.

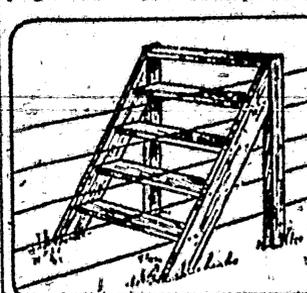
Improving Dairy Farmer.

There is just as much importance in improving the dairy farmer as there is in improving the dairy cow.

STILE IS OFTEN CONVENIENT

Same Steps Are Used for Ascending and Descending and Can Be Used Between All Fields.

A stile like this one can be made much more readily than one requiring a double flight of steps. Posts for the support can be set while setting the posts for the fence. As will be seen, says the Southern Agriculturist, the same steps are used for ascending and descending, going up one side, stepping over the top wire and going down



A Handy Stile.

on the other. This is a great convenience where there must be passing from field to field where there are no gates. It could be used between all the fields on the farm without much expense or trouble.

DAIRY NOTES

The boss of the herd is not always the best cow.

Keep the high milk flow going as long as you can.

Just a little bad cream may spoil a whole batch of butter.

It pays to keep a dairy thermometer wherever cows are milked.

There is something wrong with the dairy cow offered for sale cheap these days.

The man with enough feed and cows coming fresh this fall, has no kick coming.

A promising heifer calf at any kind of reasonable price is safe buying these days.

A bunch of good shoats will make the best market for skimmilk this fall and winter.

Dairying is no business for the man who intends to stick to it for only a year or two.

A silo will double the amount of milk produced to the acre and cuts the cost of producing it in two.

Strong brine thickened with soft soap makes a good mixture to rid cows and calves of lice.

A cow with a big appetite is nothing to be afraid of. The more she eats the more milk she will give.

It is cheaper to be always prepared for milk fever than to call the veterinary in most cases, case.

Had Him Cornered. A newly elected officer in one of the prominent New York publishing houses is having the following story told at his expense. Shortly after the announcement of his election he met half a dozen of his colleagues at The Players one noon, and they all sat down together for luncheon. Congratulations were extended, and he accepted them gracefully, as was becoming in one of his position. Luncheon was ordered. "And do you sign checks, too?" inquired one of the number. "Oh, yes," came the ready answer. Whereupon six luncheon checks were thrust upon him with a chorus of "Then sign these." He signed them.

ECZEMA ON BACK AND CHEST

Pierson, N. Dakota.—"The eczema started on my scalp. It finally went on to the back of my neck, then on to my back, arms and chest. It broke out in pimples first and then seemed to run together in some places, making a sore about the size of a dime. At times the itching and burning were so intense that it seemed unbearable. The more I scratched it the worse it became, and there would be a slight discharge from it, especially on my scalp, so as to make my hair matted and sticky close to the scalp. The hair was dry, lifeless and thin. My hair was falling so terribly that I had begun to despair of ever finding relief. My clothing irritated the eruption on my back. The affected parts were almost a solid scab.

"I had been bothered with eczema for about a year and a half. Then I began using the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I used them daily, for two months and I was cured." (Signed) Miss Mildred Dennis, Apr. 30, 1913.

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

Our Latin American Trade.

Exports from the United States to Latin-American countries have increased from \$108,000,000 in 1900 to \$221,000,000 in 1913, a gain of 107 per cent. Imports from them increased 171 per cent. in the same period. Exports to other parts of the world increased 67 per cent. The department of commerce in a statement says: "The most rapid gains in the exports during this period occurred in the trade with Argentina and Brazil. The value of merchandise exported to Argentina in 1900 was \$11,500,000, and in 1913 over \$52,750,000; to Brazil, in 1900, \$1,500,000, and in 1913, \$42,858,000. Cuba showed a marked gain."

Too Costly.

Howell—Meat is pretty high.

Powell—I should say so. I was in a restaurant today, and I couldn't afford to buy a controlling interest in a piece of steak.

Naturally.

"How did that spirit exhibition strike you?"

"It was only the ghost of a show."

A mirror which reflects true colors is said to have been invented.

DOCTORS DID NOT HELP HER

But Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Mrs. LeClear's Health—Her Own Statement.

Detroit, Mich.—"I am glad to discover a remedy that relieves me from my suffering and pain. For two years I suffered bearing down pains and got all run down. I was under a nervous strain and could not sleep at night. I went to doctors here in the city but they did not do me any good."

"Seeing Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advertised I tried it. My health improved wonderfully and I am now quite well again. No woman suffering from female ills will regret it if she takes this medicine."—Mrs. JAMES G. LECLER, 286 Hunt St., Detroit, Mich.

Another Case.

Philadelphia, Pa.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is all you claim it to be. About two or three days before my periods I would get bad headaches, then pains in right and left sides, and my head would ache. I called the doctor and he said I had organic inflammation. I went to him for a while but did not get well so I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After taking two bottles I was relieved and finally my troubles left me. I married and have two little girls. I have had no return of the old troubles."—Mrs. OWAN, Room 1, 2800 S. Chadwick St., Phila., Pa.



Do Your Buying Where the Best Values Await You!

The judgment of buying merchandise should be based on sound logic—your judgment should be no less. Many good values have been prepared for you here. We would direct your attention particularly to the most exceptional values offered in our dry goods department.

LADIES' AND MISSES' SKIRTS

<p>Dress Fabrics</p> <p>Beautiful Storm Serge in Blue, Black and Tan, also French Serge, all wool grade. Per yard..... 60c</p> <p>Cord Royal in many patterns; something serviceable. Per yard..... 35c</p> <p>Beautifully Striped Silk Maltesse, very popular this season. Per yard..... 45c</p>	<p>Mens' Shirts</p> <p>A swell line of Men's fancy Shirts in plain and plaited busoms, sizes from 14 to 16 1-2, price, \$1.25 to \$1.50</p> <p>Also Flannel and Corduroy Shirts, ranging in price from \$1.00 to \$3.00</p>	<p>Sweater Coats</p> <p>We have on display a large number of Ladies' and Misses' Sweater Coats, made of good warm quality of goods, in many colors, just the thing for the New Mexico winds. Come in today and look our line over. Prices range from 75c to \$4.00.</p>
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LADIES' AND MISSES' COATS AND HOUSE DRESSES

CARRIZOZO TRADING COMPANY

CARRIZOZO NOTES

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

- Boil your drinking water.
- Little Helen Rolland has been quite seriously ill this week.
- Don't forget to boil your drinking water
- All kinds of Fresh and Salted Meats at Groom's Meat Market.
- Mrs. L. B. Chase has been quite seriously ill the past week
- Lin Brannum was down this week on Monday transacting business
- Anything that is kept in a first class meat market will be found at Groom's, on Main Street.
- Chas. Thornton made third year proof on his desert claim near Ocuero this week
- If it is Salt Fish you want we have them.—Groom's Meat Market on Main street
- Frank Harvie of Ocuero was among those filling on land near that place this week.
- First class watch and clock repairing done at Roselle's. Satisfaction guaranteed.
- Wm. Kelly while on a business trip to Alto this week killed a fine wild turkey.
- Buy your clocks of Roselle, they are guaranteed for one year for \$1.25.
- The three little children of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Jones are quarantined with Diphtheria.
- Kodak films developed and finished in a workman like manner at Roselle's. Charges reasonable.
- Dr. R. E. Blaney will leave Monday for Coconia to be back on Thursday.
- Thos. H. Kesha of Ocuero spent several days in the city this week on legal business.
- Jack Fall of Three Rivers was up on Wednesday transacting business before County Clerk Harvey.
- Clarence Spence has purchased a big six Studebaker thru the local agent, Chas. Stevens. Mr. Spence says the car belongs to the boys.
- Any old thing in the jewelry line repaired in an up-to-date manner by A. F. Roselle. Try him and see for yourself.

--Clav Van Schoyck was down on Saturday from White Oaks.

--Rich Hust was down on Thursday of this week after supplies for his ranch near Nogal.

--A crowd of Carrizozo people attended the dance at White Oaks on Saturday evening.

--Paul Mayer was here on Saturday from White Oaks transacting business.

--Sam Hall of Three Rivers passed thru on Monday on his way to North Carolina where he will spend several weeks.

--New Models in Misses and Children's fall and winter Coats are here and await your inspection.—Ziegler Bros

--County Clerk Harvey, Dr. R. T. Lucas and Wm. Osborn returned on Saturday from a ten days' search of the White mountains near the Rudons in for big game but came in empty handed.

--Cottolene, Home Rendered and Simon Pure Lard, at Groom's Meat Market, in "Oriental" building, second door south of Exchange Bank.

--Anton Borovansky of Ocuero, New Mexico, made final proof on his homestead on Tuesday, before A. H. Harvey. Chas. H. Thornton and Frank R. Harvie acted as witnesses.

--Jack Fall who was here this week states that he grew two pumpkins on the ranch which is on the south border of this county which weighed together 346 pounds and were sent to El Paso for exhibition.

--FOUND--A gray colored soft Hat, back of the G. A. Williams grocery store, size 6 7-8, Statesman brand. Owner may have same by calling at office and paying for this notice.

BAPTIST CHURCH

Herbert Hayward, Pastor

Bible school at 10 a. m.

There will be no preaching services Sunday as the pastor will be at Capitan

CAPTAN BAPTIST CHURCH

Preaching by Rev. Herbert Hayward, Friday, Saturday and Sunday nights at 7:15 and Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

Baptismal services Sunday afternoon.



LADIES' READY-TO-WEAR DRESSES SUITS AND COATS

You will be pleased to find a line of merchandise full of so many good styles and models, made of the newest material, at prices that will surprise you. Our stock comprises a complete assortment in Misses' and Children's Dresses and Coats.

Sweaters and Knit Goods for Misses and Children. In all colors and styles \$1.00 to \$5.00.

NECKWEAR.

That will please you. The styles we are showing are right. Complete assortment of Ruchings at 35c per yard.

NEW PURSES

Just received the newest idea in a Silver Vanity and Coin Purse for Ladies at from \$1.00 up.

Remember the newest novelties in Ladies' Furnishing Goods are always on display here and we are always glad to show you the best values, and our prices will certainly surprise you.

We will put on display early next month our Big Assortment of Holiday Goods

Ziegler Bros