

# CARRIZOZO OUTLOOK

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## TAXATION EQUALITY

**Governor Would Have the Rate two per cent Instead of six per cent**

### WOULD INDUCE CAPITAL HERE

Governor McDonald is greatly interested in the whole matter of taxation and apropos to the late agitation of the subject and the discussions that are daily going on regarding the matter, the governor expresses himself as very much in earnest over it, and says that the state board of equalization now in session will go into the subject fully and will act along lines which will include every point allowed the state board in equalizing fairly and without favor the returns from the several counties. In discussing the subject the governor calls attention to what he said in his last message to the legislature, parts of which are given below, as most timely. He makes a quotation from a recent bulletin issued by the National Tax Association, as follows:

"In no field of governmental activity is there more confusion, more inefficiency or more class feeling than in taxation."

The governor then says:

"That statement emphasized and enlarged would fit present conditions in New Mexico. We have never had a definite tax system that has been capable of dealing with personal greed and prejudice, and local envy and discrimination. Our tax law says that property shall be assessed at its cash value and the county assessors and county commissioners take an oath to enforce the law. Besides this, the assessor swears that he will make diligent inquiry during the time he is serving the people, to obtain all possible information relating to property in his county. Each taxpayer is expected to make a list of his property and swear to it, or be liable to an extra 25 per cent to be added to the value of his property. What do the officers do in such cases?

"The assessment of property of individuals and corporations vary from a very small per cent in some cases, to nearly full value in others. The full measure tax payers are usually new in this business, or are small property holders who are too honest to falsify to obtain such small benefit, or have property where it can all be seen by the assessor and is easily found. There is no doubt that the large property holder, as a rule, pays on a much smaller percentage of the real value of his property than the small owner who can be readily found and seen.

"There does not seem to be so much objection to paying taxes as there is to paying an unequal share. This phase of human nature is so dominant that today in New Mexico, we have conditions where a large number of the tax payers are simply trying to keep from paying more than their neighbors who are avoiding all they can. This has come to influence the administration of county affairs, and the policies of many counties are aimed to have their citizens profit to the full extent from tax

dodging of every variety. Instead of an assessment of \$400,000,000 and a tax levy of two mills for state, and an average of ten mills or less for county, we have an assessment of less than \$73,000,000, a levy of 13 1-2 mills for the state and three to four per cent in the counties. This does not include special levies on particular industries nor district school tax levies. Then in incorporated towns the levy for city tax has to be added.

"Is it any wonder that the would-be investor hesitates about New Mexico when he faces such a tax situation? Of course, it can be explained that our methods are such as to mislead and that he may be protected from unreasonable taxes. Naturally, an honest man will still hesitate, and a level-headed man will wonder whether he is to be the subject of special favor, or be the target for unjust discrimination.

"A fair valuation and lower rate of taxation is what we must have, if we intended to make our state attractive to capitalists and home-seekers

"We must have better enforcement of the law, or some method must be provided by our lawmakers to compel officers to perform their duty, subject to severe penalties for failure.

"There is a great deal of talk about taxation by people who are not well informed as to our actual conditions, and some who base their argument more on prejudice than facts. It will be well for all to examine carefully our state constitution and see for what it provides. The board of equalization has powers and duties relating to taxation, fixed by the constitution and I believe that our first stined reform must come through that board. In my first message I recommended that this board be given power to inquire into the assessment of property in the various counties, and that provision be made for the removal from office of assessors who fail to perform their duties as required by law. I now again and more particularly recommend that the board of equalization be given power to change individual and corporate assessments, and that an appropriation be made for the use of the board, to employ competent men to go into the counties and such information for the board as may be necessary, to enable it to make a better and fairer assessment."

—Goin' Swimin'? This is heard quite often these days and evenings on the streets of Carrizozo. The tank at the Experimental farms has been found to be quite a fine and clean place to swim and not only the boys about town but many of the City Fathers take the hike and go in swimmin' most every night. Gardner-Textor is strictly on the job too and at the rate of 10c a head collected about \$5.00 last week. It is possible that a few bathing suits will be provided at an early date. The garden vegetables do not seem to suffer owing to the water first being used for swimming before being used for irrigation.

## CELEBRATE AT CAPITAN

**Yesterday was Big Day at the Hub City with many Sporting Events**

### MANY GO FROM CARRIZOZO

Yesterday was the 17th and the date scheduled by the Capitan people for a big gathering of the county people at their town to participate in horse racing, baseball, basket ball and a boxing contest. The village was filled to the brim and the Capitan train which was held at Capitan all day to accommodate the Carrizozo passengers was bubbling over with passengers. Agent Jones estimated that there was about 125 people on the train which helped to swell the throng at the inland town.

The Apache (Mostalero) Indians met the Capitan baseball team and went down to defeat by a score of 13 to 7.

The Carrizozo girls basket ball made another unsuccessful effort to win from the Capitan girls and were beaten by a score of 13 to nothing.

The prize fight attracted many people and altho the train was not held until the fight was terminated many stayed and missed the train nevertheless. Fully two hundred people witnessed the bout in which Dan Dawson a Capitan boy counted out Chas. Conroy, the champion of the Pecos Valley. The fight was clean from start to finish and young Dawson showed fine form. The Pecos Valley boy fought an aggressive fight, and after the sixth round and time was called layed down on the mat and finally after the next round was called was counted out. There is undoubtedly quite a future for Young Dawson as a fighter. The combatants weighed in at about 135 pounds.

—Thos. Davis, formerly of this place, is here to relieve Mr. Ferguson while the latter is on his vacation

—Mr. and Mrs. Geo Ferguson, the genial railroad store keeper left for California where they will spend two weeks at the beaches

—Chief Dispatcher Donaldson is spending his vacation at his ranch in Union county. Simon Northlane is acting chief in his absence

—Harry Johnson and family of Capitan moved down this week and will make their future home here. The Johnson Brothers are also adding the machinery of the Capitan garage to the Carrizozo branch and will now, operate from this point. The Johnsons expect to start at once to erect a garage on Main street.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. Baird French, Mrs. Harry Dawson and Horace French returned Wednesday evening after a delightful trip to a number of New Mexico points in the Frenchs' Studebaker. The towns visited included Las Vegas, Santa Fe and Albuquerque and out of over 700 miles traveled the only delay experience was to repair two punctures. This says a good deal for the New Mexico road building now in progress.

## CARRIZOZO STREETS

The committee in charge of the streets composed of Mr. Haley and Mr. Roberts have pushed the work along at a rapid rate and there only remains Alamogordo avenue of the four main streets to be graded. Fourth street is completed, graded and partially cindered and El Paso avenue is also graded and is being cindered. Main street is graded and Alamogordo avenue will be graded at once. The fire hose is used with the cinders and the sample stretch of completed street near the postoffice is certainly a fine road bed. The railroad is to be thanked for their kindness and liberality in furnishing unlimited cinders for the top coating and sufficient water and their hose for wetting the streets down.

The committee is doing most efficient work and should be thanked. Of course there are always a variety of ideas how work should be done on roads and it really is a problem yet unsolved what the best method is to be employed. Men who unselfishly devote their time without compensation to town improvement should be cordially thanked by the town's citizens.

When it was found that the money available was insufficient to do all the work really necessary at this time the committee with the assistance of Mayor Rolland collected the voluntary subscriptions to the amount of about \$150 in a short half day.

This is the most public spirited town in the world when it comes down to donating for public enterprises.

## WITH \$500 TO START

**A Successful County Fair can be Held in Carrizozo Each Year**

### GET STOCKMEN DONATE

The last legislature passed an act whereby it becomes compulsory on the part of the boards of commissioners in each county where there is a duly organized and incorporated county fair to appropriate annually a sum of not less than five hundred dollars to be applied toward paying premiums in the agricultural, horticultural, arts and live stock exhibit premiums. No part of this appropriation from the county board can be applied in payment of any purses or cash prizes offered by the fair association in their speed department. It was the intention of the legislature, by this act, to encourage the workers in agricultural and livestock pursuits in improving their products.

With \$500 guaranteed for cash premiums for exhibits, a fair association has a mighty good start. The additional money necessary to put such an association on its feet can be raised by contribution.

Here is something for the Lincoln county people to do. Get busy and organize a fair association—incorporate yourselves into a legal entity, and give us a fair every fall. It will be a big help to our county.

Besides the cash premiums which can be offered as soon as the incorporation is completed, it will be an easy matter to arrange for purses for the race track, for the roping contests, for bronco bustling, and for any other athletic sport which may be decided upon by the fair board of control.

It isn't long until the delightful month of October will be with us but there is plenty of time to complete the organization and make a start this fall. Very possibly the money from the county cannot now be had this year, nor could the exhibits be properly taken care of, but arrangements can very easily be made to have the athletic part of the program carried out over a three-or-four-days meet and some excellent sports put up for our people's enjoyment. We could maybe, have a ball game. Ah—a ball game! It would certainly be a rich treat for some of us once more.

Now is the time to begin! Lets have a fair!

## OBITUARY

Mrs. Martha Elizabeth Channel died at her residence in Carrizozo, Friday evening, July eleventh, at six thirty, and was buried at the Carrizozo Evergreen cemetery Saturday afternoon. Funeral services were conducted from the home, J. W. Campbell, pastor of the local Methodist Church officiating.

Mrs. Channel was born in West Virginia, January 25th, 1845, and was married in 1875. She had lived here for a number of years with her son and daughter. The deceased was the mother of eight children three of whom are living, Mr. A. T. Channel and Mrs. Kathrine Grambles of Carrizozo and Mrs. Ella Stemple of West Virginia. Mrs. Channel's husband died in 1894. Her maiden name being Doemire. Three sisters and one brother in West Virginia and one brother in New York survive her. When but a young woman she was converted and joined the Methodist Church.

A good true and loving mother and the children have the heartfelt sympathy of the community in the sad bereavement.

—The Commercial Club met last Saturday evening at the office of Harvey & Chase and arranged for the payment of all bills outstanding and also talked over the local street proposition extensively.

## MORE LIBERAL LAND LAWS

Just what the text of the bills referred to in the following Washington dispatch is and also what effect the new laws will have on the local homesteaders is not known, but will be published next week. The Washington dispatch stated: "The senate today passed a bill to no longer require continuous re-settlers on public lands entered where sufficient water for domestic purposes exists, and also the Borah bill authorizing specific improvements on homestead entries in lieu of cultivation of a certain acreage annually."

## CARRIZO OUTLOOK

Lee B. Chase, Editor and Publisher.

CARRIZO NEW MEXICO

The father of the trolley car is dead. He left a large family.

Let us hope the sign painters will not adopt the cubist art.

Currency reform can never make money any more popular.

Philadelphia is trying to get up a corner in baseball championships.

Headline says: "Aged 83 and Wants a Wife; Owns a Buggy." Also—

Sometimes a mere look at one's purse will reduce the vacation fever.

Possibly men are going to raise whiskers just to make the women jealous.

"Without warning," writes a reporter, "the boom began to creak and groan."

There will be a terrible run for serums when they begin to cure wrinkles.

What will happen when a goat eats one of those ultramodern explosive golf balls?

A fortune of a million or so awaits a man named Brown. He ought to be easy to find.

By a beneficent law of nature and trade the watermelon is cheapest when it is best.

In these days when a box is more or less indefinite, why not sell strawberries by the pound?

No doubt the generous baseball fans are willing to give their share of the rains to the farmers.

Philadelphia has a school for milkmen, but has to send its mayor elsewhere for an education.

The Sunday automobile fatality is now as regular in its occurrence as the Sunday drowning.

Baseball is a popular sport in the canal zone, but Cylebra cut continues to do most of the sliding.

Men like to talk about their achievements, while women are content to talk about their neighbors.

A Danish inventor has contrived war machines to be covered by crops. This will make plowing exciting.

The most fitting punishment for a bigamist would be a sentence to live with both his wives at once.

Women are said to be wearing socks, but doubtless what they blushing ask for is half hose.

The world must be getting better. The proprietor of a Chicago cafe advertises the fact that he has no cabaret.

A Denver man with a broken neck is attending to his business—which is not the watching of balloon ascensions.

The alarm clock trade ought to prosper if the police succeed in putting a silencer on the early morning looter.

Save your old umbrellas. Some genius has discovered that it is possible to rob a bank with a fractured umbrella rib.

Now is the opportunity for the scientist who can develop a mosquito that is as fastidious about biting as a brook trout.

In defending a suit for separate maintenance a man testified that his wife always won at poker. The double significance of this is striking.

As to those counterfeit \$20 bills in circulation, you never have the slightest trouble in remembering where you got your \$20, do you?

It is to be hoped that the swatting of the fly having been raised to the dignity of a campaign, the usual language will not be used.

New York church has hired a doctor and dentist to look after the health and teeth of worshippers. How about a tailor for the backsliders?

Another of those useless notices is the language indulged in by the average baseball fan when the umpire makes a decision that doesn't please him.

A Maryland farmer caught a black snake in the act of swallowing a cat from rabbit. That explains the disappearance of the cat from dogs and deer.

## PATERSON STRIKERS FED BY THE I. W. W.



Men, women and children in the bread line established by the I. W. W. at Paterson, N. J., for the feeding of the mill strikers and their families.

## NOVEL LAW POINTS

### Prosecutor's Contract Declared Against Public Policy.

Woman Was Enjoined—Verdict of Lone Star State Judge Who Travelled on Railroad Pass Satisfied His Conscience.

Chicago.—In a case before the supreme court of Michigan involving the division of the profits of a law partnership, it appeared that the plaintiff was an attorney with an established practice while the defendant was a young lawyer with no experience. Under an agreement by the partners, when the plaintiff was prosecuting attorney he promised not to run for office again, but to assist the defendant to be elected. After defendant was elected it was agreed that the salary of the defendant as prosecuting attorney should be divided between the lawyers. The court holds that such a partnership contract is against public policy, because it is in effect an assignment of the earned emoluments of a public office, and is void and unenforceable.

In support of a recent application in the supreme court in Brooklyn for a wife for an injunction against another woman to restrain her from alienating the affections of the plaintiff's husband a decision of the Texas court of appeals was cited. This case arose out of a writ of habeas corpus sued out by a man sent to jail for contempt of court for violating an injunction prohibiting him from associating with the plaintiff's wife. The court upheld the injunction and said: "The suit was brought for damages on an alleged partial alienation of the affections of the plaintiff's wife, and it was averred that on account of the past conduct of the defendant in that suit plaintiff was apprehensive and had just grounds to fear that by the continuance thereof the wife's affections would be entirely alienated. There would consequently be a breach and destruction of the matrimonial contract existing between the parties by which plaintiff would entirely lose the affections and services of his wife. These, it must be conceded, were of peculiar value to the plaintiff; and it would seem that he would have a right to invoke the restraining power of a court of equity to prevent the utter annihilation of his wife's affections and the utter destruction of the marital agreement." The court

held that the injunction did not violate unlawfully the defendant's right as a citizen or unlawfully interfere with his freedom of speech.

A judgment rendered by a Texas justice of the peace, as reported by Law Notes, is in part as follows: "In the first place I am going to rule right as I see it regardless of the fact that the plaintiff Johnson is a friend of mine, and the railroad company has in the past issued me a pass and that I hope to again ride on their road free. There are two things evident from the evidence. There is a life out somewhere, and a number of turkeys were killed on the G. H. & S. A. Railroad company's right of way. The quail seen by the witnesses Ayers and Scott must have been large ones, or the chicken hens seen by the witness Johnson must have been small ones. But, be that as it may, the number of turkeys killed were about 50, and they were not fully grown. Again, both parties were negligent—that is a fact. The company for allowing grass to grow on its right of way, and the plaintiff for allowing his turkeys to run upon the railway property, although there is no law against turkeys running loose. Now, if both the company and Mr. Johnson were at fault I do not see how either could object to paying for his mistake. Therefore, the railroad will pay Mr. Johnson for killing his turkeys the sum of \$15, and Mr. Johnson will pay the costs of the suit. In rendering this judgment I have no apologies to make and my conscience is clear, as I believe I have done right. If I have made a mistake I have done so unconsciously, but after weighing all the evidence I feel that I am for once right. Do you? J. Littleton Tally, J. P. Pre. No. 1, Goliad county, Texas."

### KALI A FAMOUS GOD OF WAR

People of India Worship Idol Shown at the World in Chicago at Coliseum.

Chicago.—Kali, the original god of war, of whom there is a likeness at the World in Chicago at the Coliseum, is one of the most famous of the 300,000,000 and more gods that India possesses. Kali is famous, and justly so, according to Rev. H. A. Musser, a missionary of India. Around his neck and hanging to his knees in front is his necklace of human skulls. In an uplifted hand he holds a dagger.

## CHILD KILLED BY SENILITY

Six-Year-Old Girl Bore All the Symptoms of Extreme Old Age.

Cleveland.—Route Crystal, 2187 Robin avenue, Lakewood, is dead of "old age," though her seventh birthday was not until next August.

The little girl's hair was as gray as that of the aged women who are seeing their long lives in the sun at Warrenville. Not only had her hair turned gray, but many other characteristic changes, which appear with the passing of middle life, accompanied the progress of the rare malady which caused her death.

Her steps were faltering, and her hands withered, while wrinkles lined her face.

Her parents and her younger sisters had become accustomed to these changes. He had some of the neighbors.

Many others who visited the house, learned for the first time of the little

girl whose life had so been telescoped that while youth was yet beginning, old age came on.

To many of these visitors this was an awesome thing. They crossed themselves and talked of it in whispers.

Coroner—F. J. Byrnes visited the home after the child's death and reiterated the statement that she had died of "old age."

Raymond's disease was given as the cause of death. This unusual ailment, as medical textbooks show, is named after Dr. Maurice Raymond, who first described it in 1898. It has its seat in the heart and results in a diminished flow of blood to the lungs.

The final result is a malnutrition which brings about changes, which commonly accompany old age. The immediate cause of the child's death was dropsy.

Witness. It is more valuable to be well than to mean well.—Tattler.

"This is just an illustration of the idol worship of the orient," said Rev. Mr. Musser, "and while it seems strange that people will turn their worship to such a hideous, inanimate object, yet right in that act centers the greatest difficulty that Christian missionaries have to face in making their world-wide religion."

The World in Chicago, which has been occupying the Coliseum and the Auditorium for the last four weeks, is now in its last week, it being officially announced, that both the Pageant of Darkness and Light at the Auditorium and the exposition at the Coliseum will be open for the last time Saturday night.

### FOXES VALUED AT \$15,000

Maine Hunters Captured Mother and Five Young Ones With Rich Black Pelts.

Hancock, Me.—Six black foxes, worth \$15,000 or more, were captured by Calvin Graves of Hancock and his two sons, Thomas and Arthur, near McFarland's Hill.

The capture is one of the richest ever made in Maine and breaks the record for recent years. The foxes will probably be marketed in Prince Edward's Island, where the black fox industry is centered in this part of the world.

Calvin Graves and his sons ran into the nest near McFarland's Hill entirely by accident and surprised the mother and her five progeny, three of whom are females and two males, and were successful in bagging the whole of them. News of the discovery was soon flashed over all the small community and created a great sensation.

The fur of the mother fox was in fairly good condition and, of course, the others are in excellent shape. The young foxes are, it is estimated, about two months old and are the size of a half-grown cat.

They are now safely caged at the Graves home in Hancock, and they are jealously guarded, for it is not often that a Maine hunter bags several thousand dollars in one day.

### She's 100; Never Wore Hat.

Somerset, Pa.—Mrs. Mattie Crise, who is one hundred years old, received the well wishes of more than 1,500 residents of this county in her home, ten miles from here. For one hundred years Mrs. Crise lived in the same place and in that time never saw a railroad train, street car or a telephone. She never wore a hat, a knitted hood taking its place.

### BABY BEGGARS HER FATHER

Savings of Steel Worker Thrown from Train Window Leaving Family Stranded.

New Castle, Pa.—According to word received here from Fernando Russo, a steel worker now at Harrisburg, Pa., his savings were thrown from a train near Philadelphia by his baby, Jose Russo, and his family are stranded. Russo, his wife, and children, were returning from New York, where they went to meet a relative, when the savings of several months were thrown away. The parent gave his baby his pocketbook to play with, and Jose tossed it out of a window. The family traveled from Philadelphia to Harrisburg on a freight train.

### Sold Models for Attending Church.

Philadelphia.—Three brothers who have not missed a session of the Union Methodist Episcopal Sunday school here for twenty years, were awarded gold medals. The recipients were Edward B. Stanley B. and Walter Dean.

## IS IT RIGHT TO ADVERTISE COCA COLA?

Men who play the wily game of politics have discovered that the best way to distract the attention of the public from their own shortcomings is to make a loud-mouthed sensational attack upon someone else. As the cuttlefish eludes its pursuer by clouding the surrounding water with the contents of its ink sac, so the political adventurer takes advantage of the ignorance and prejudices of the people to escape from his indefensible position by muddying the waters of public opinion.

A case in point is the recent attack made upon the religious press for carrying Coca-Cola advertising. This attack was made by a politician who was supposed to be an expert in chemistry but who, having brought a suit against the Coca-Cola Company, was humiliated by having to acknowledge that he could not qualify as an expert. The court decided in favor of the Coca-Cola Company as it was clearly shown that the only essential difference between Coca-Cola and coffee or tea is that the former contains only about half as much caffeine as the latter and that the flavor is different.

The question as to whether it is right to advertise Coca-Cola seems to resolve itself—therefore into the question as to whether it is right to advertise coffee, tea, chocolate, cocoa and other beverages of the caffeine group.—Adv.

The Reason. "Why do they call it fugitive poetry?" "Because it manages to keep in the running."

If you want to be sure of an audience with a woman, either flatter her or abuse her friends.

Makes the laundress happy—that's Red Cross Bar Blue. Makes beautiful, clear white clothes. All good grocers. Adv.

You don't have to take a course in physical culture to carry other people's burdens.

One of the greatest conveniences of modern living is to have some one to blame things on.

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

One way to avoid excitement is to live within your income.

## AILING WOMEN OF MIDDLE AGE

Mrs. Hilbert Tells of Her Distressing Symptoms During Change of Life and How She Found Relief.

Fleetwood, Pa.—"During the Change of Life I was hardly able to be around at all. I always had a headache and I was so dizzy and nervous that I had no rest at night. The flashes of heat were so bad sometimes that I did not know what to do."



"One day a friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it made me a strong well woman. I am very thankful that I followed my friend's advice and I shall recommend it as long as I live. Before I took the Compound I was always sickly and now I have not had medicine from a doctor for years. You may publish my letter."—Mrs. EDWARD B. HILBERT, Fleetwood, Pa.

Such warning symptoms as sense of suffocation, hot flashes, headaches, lachrymation, dizziness, palpitation of the heart, sparks before the eyes, irregularities, constipation, variable appetite, weakness and inquietude, and dizziness, are promptly headed by intelligent women who are approaching the period in life when woman's great change may be expected.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound invigorates and strengthens the female organism and builds up the weakened nervous system. It has carried many women safely through this crisis.

## Don't Persecute Your Bowels

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



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

W. H. A. DENVER, NO. 34-1912.

# THE CHILDREN



## OLD GAMES FOR THE YOUNG

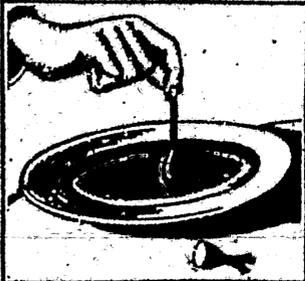
**Blindfolded Player Must Recognize Others by Feeling With Large Spoon Instead of Hands.**

In the game called "A Spoonful of Fun," instead of feeling with his hands in order to discover who it is that he has caught, the blind man is given a large spoon which he uses as a wand. As in "Silence," the players must all remain perfectly still. Directly he succeeds in finding some one the blindfolded player tries, by deftly touching him here and there with the spoon, to discover who it is. As it is much easier than anybody who has not tried can possibly imagine to discover the identity of a person by spoon touching, it is best for the unblindfolded players to try and disguise themselves as much as possible. Some might stand on tiptoes to make themselves appear taller, others tie handkerchiefs round their necks or wrap themselves up in shawls; and the boys might remove their telltale collars or put on their overcoats.

## CLEVER AFTER-DINNER TRICK

**Plate May Be Lifted by Common Radish by Butting in Half and Pressing Against Surface.**

Cut a radish in half, press the lower surface firmly against a plate, as is shown in the diagram, and you can



Radish Lifts Plate.

Lift the plate, to which it clings as closely as a boy's wet leather disk to the pavement.

## BOY'S WORK AND PLAY IN THE COUNTRY



A Boy's Pet.

One of the most serious troubles that I had when a boy was the rodents I received from farmers for digging up their pastures and meadows in unearthing woodchucks. Rail fences and post piles had to suffer when old Skep chased a woodchuck into his hole or under them. One of the boys would usually keep an eye out for the farmer, while the rest of us would throw posts and rails and did for Mr. Woodchuck. One summer nearly every boy in our neighborhood had a pet woodchuck, that was kept in a cage, and some of them became very tame and would eat from our hands, clover, grass, apples and sweet corn, which are their favorite articles of food. Woodchucks usually burrow near or about pastures and are easy to

## MISS MUFFET AT FOOD SHOW

**How Much Did She Weigh After Eating Seven Kinds of Food and Gathering Many Packages.**

You remember that in Mother Goose Miss Muffet was very fond of curds and whey. She liked other things, too. Listen!

When Miss Muffet visited the food show she ate seven different kinds of breakfast food and gathered ten pounds of sample packages. Then she stepped on the free weighing ma-



Miss Muffet at Food Show.

chine and found that her weight had increased 10 per cent; whereas, if she had eaten twice as much breakfast food the gain would have been 11 per cent.

Can you tell how much Miss Muffet weighed when she arrived at the food show?

At the food show Miss Muffet weighed 111 1/8 pounds when she arrived. She ate one and one-ninth pounds of breakfast food and gathered ten pounds of samples, which increased her weight 10 per cent.

## RIDDLES.

What is the difference between a mother and a barber?  
The latter has razors to shave, and the former has shavers to raise.

Why are the stars the best astronomers?  
Because they have studied (studied) the heavens since the creation.

Why is a schoolmistress like the letter C?  
Because she forms classes into classes.

Why is it impossible for a person who likes to believe in the existence of young ladies?  
Because with him every miss is a myth.

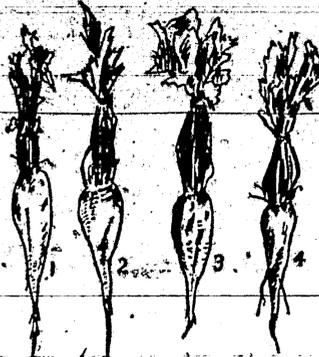
## GROWING SUGAR BEETS

**Practically All Kinds of Soil Are Adapted to Plant.**

**Clay and Clay-Loams Require Much More Work Than Lighter Soils and Are Much More Difficult to Keep in Tilt.**

(By F. W. ROEDING.)

Soils suitable for the culture of the sugar beet under irrigation comprise practically all classes, from the heavy black soils of California and Montana to the sandy loams and silts of river bottoms and mesas. The clay and clay-loam soils require much more work than lighter soils, and are more difficult to put into proper tilt. The forming of a crust after rains, or after being irrigated is also a disadvantage. These soils, however, contain a much larger percentage of available plant food than the lighter soils and under favorable conditions will produce



**Beets Showing Effects of Early and Late Irrigation—No. 1, Irrigated August 9; No. 2, Irrigated July 28; Nos. 3 and 4, Irrigated July 17.**

heavier yields and are not so easily exhausted by continuous cropping. Intensive tillage, which is so important in the cultivation of this crop, has a marked tendency to render these heavy soils more friable, and it has been found that the yields increase from year to year up to a certain point. In one valley in California, where beets have been grown since 1883, some of the black adobe soils gave the largest returns after ten years of continuous cropping without fertilization.

The depth of the soil is one of the prime considerations in the growing of sugar beets, as the beet is deep rooted. Therefore, lands with a hardpan formation within 18 inches of the surface should be avoided, not only on account of their interference with root-growth, but because of their tendency to lose moisture. Low, wet lands should be avoided also, no matter of what character, as they are usually "cold" and prevent rapid development of the chop in the early stages of plant life, while the later growth is kept beyond the time when the beets should mature, thus causing low sugar percentages.

Alkali is to be considered also, especially as most soils throughout the west contain alkali in greater or smaller quantities. Beets will withstand the effects of alkali to a greater degree than any other summer crop, but strongly impregnated soils retard the proper development of the plant as well as lower the purity of the juice, rendering it unfit for manufacture.

Taken altogether, the best soil for this crop is a clayey loam of good depth, which contains sufficient sand or silt to allow its being worked into a finely divided condition. The underlying soil stratum should be pervious to water but not so coarse as to allow of rapid percolation. Such soils are found in nearly all the present beet-growing districts and are usually the producers of large crops of beets of good sugar percentage and high

quality. As provided for in the contract between the beet growers and the sugar manufacturers, the selection of land suitable for this crop is subject to the approval of the manufacturers' field men or superintendents. As these men are usually experienced, their judgment should be relied upon largely.

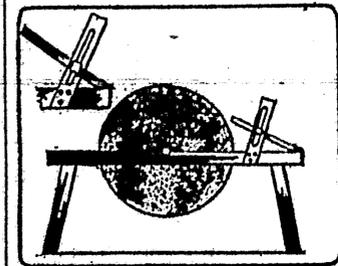
Climate naturally has an important bearing on the desirability of a district for beet culture, and in a general way it may be stated that at least four or five months of growing weather are necessary to the successful production of beets. The success which has attended this industry throughout the arid and semiarid regions may be attributed largely to the distribution of the rainfall. The absence of rain at the time of harvest is an important feature. In the more humid sections of the east and middle west rain may cause a renewal of growth after maturity, which results in a great reduction in the sugar content of the beet. The locations, therefore, where moisture is applied artificially and can thus be regulated to cause maturity at a certain stage is without doubt an ideal field for the successful fostering of this industry.

## DEVICE FOR HOLDING TOOLS

**Instruments Held at Constant Angle While Grinding and Is Not Difficult of Construction.**

(By WILLIAM GROTZINGER, in the Scientific American.)

When grinding tools by simply holding them with the hands against the stone, frequent changes of angle will cause much extra labor and result in a poor job. A simple device to hold tools at a constant angle while grinding can easily be made and attached to the grinding stone as follows: Screw on each side of the base of the grinding stone, a wooden arm as pictured in the drawing. These arms should be slotted. A board a little larger than the ordinary plane iron is cut and bored with a one-quarter inch hole, running from edge to edge. The board is fastened to the grindstone with a hinge. A bolt is put through the slots in the arms and the hole in the board. The bolt may be tightened up to hold the board at any desired adjustment. The tool to be



Toolholder for Grindstones.

sharpened is placed on the board and held firmly. This arrangement will allow tools to be set at any cutting angle.

## Growing Baby Beef.

When one is growing baby beef, there are good reasons for forcing the feeding. With that class of animals forcing is necessary, but it is not necessary with animals that are to stand at the head of herds. Development more than normally quick will be of no advantage to them. With them that style of development should be followed that will result in fullest and most vigorous growth when matured.

## To Destroy Lice.

If your hens have lice on them, dust with some good, reliable lice powder. Paint the roosts with lice paint. Sprinkle powder in the nesting boxes and keep your henhouse clean and well disinfected.

## Pasturing Grass.

Pasturing grass too soon or too hard is an expensive way of saving feed; it costs several times the amount of feed saved.

## GENERAL FARM NOTES

Clipping the alfalfa will not affect a stooling.

Alfalfa surpasses all our farm crops in feeding value.

Dead trees need chopping and dead land less cropping.

Vitrified blocks make a very good silo when properly constructed.

Make your farm a good farm so that it will have a chance to make good.

Corn stalks are good fertilizer and should be left on the field after cutting.

Farm yard manure and lime do not furnish food in the best and most available form for potatoes.

The best time to mulch Irish potatoes is just at the time the sprouts are breaking through the surface.

In favorable years alfalfa may be seeded in the corn at the last cultivation or in July, and a reasonably good stand obtained.

Muriate of potash should never be used in a fertilizer for potatoes. The

sulphate of potash is best because free from chlorides.

The amount of limestone to use per acre varies. When soil is acid it requires from one to three tons per acre to correct the acidity.

Green manures supplemented with high grade commercial fertilizers is the very best sort of manuring or plant food for potatoes.

Alfalfa as an aid in the maintenance of soil fertility, adds to the farm each year, over twice as much nitrogen and organic matter as red clover.

The side-delivery hay rake, the binder-engine, the hay-stacker and the gas power grain elevator all are helps to more profitable farming.

The potato is too important and too valuable as a regular farm crop to neglect any of the details or essentials required in its production.

## Mulch for Strawberry.

If not already placed, a straw or other litter mulch should be placed about the strawberry plants to keep the berries off the ground and prevent them from becoming dirty.

## WAGE EQUALS THAT OF MEN

**Women of Norway Employed in Postal Service Held in Fight Against Lower Salary.**

It seems predestined that eternal vigilance shall be the price paid by women for equal pay for equal work the world over. For fifty years Norwegian women in the postal service have been paid the same salaries as men for the same work. Five years ago a conservative administration proposed lower wages for the woman postal employees as a good way to reduce government expenses. The measure was lost, and the question was allowed to rest in peace until last year, when another conservative administration again proposed to discriminate against women by making their rises in salary, after certain periods of service, lower than those of the men holding the same positions and with the same claim to advancement. The majority report of the committee that had the bill under consideration was in favor of its acceptance. But the elections of 1912 resulted in the return of a majority of liberals to the storting, and the formation of a liberal cabinet. The new postmaster general sided with the minority report on the proposition, and a great many of the storting members also espoused the women's cause. The final vote stood 89 against the bill to 30 for, and the woman employees will continue to receive equal pay for equal work as heretofore.

## SCALES ON BABY'S HEAD

610-East Washington St., Portland, Ore.—"When my brother was one month old a layer of scales or scabs began to form on the top of his head. The trouble began as a rash. The scales increased until several layers thick. The crust was thick and yellow and looked to be all in one piece, but came off in large scales. His hair came out in bunches and baby became almost bald. His scalp itched and burned so badly as to make him cross and fretful.

"We used every remedy recommended by our friends without success. Then we started with the sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment, washing his head good with the Cuticura Soap and then applying the Cuticura Ointment. Before they were used up we could see an improvement in his condition and bought some more. The scales loosened and came off easily. In about two months after we started to use Cuticura Soap and Ointment the scales had entirely disappeared and his hair started to come in thickly. Cuticura Soap and Ointment effected a complete cure." (Signed) Miss Ella Ehrlich, Mar. 11, 1912.

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

Overloaded and Overarmed. The world is overloaded and overarmed. This is a mechanical age, an inventive age, a spending age, an age in which all the capital that can be supplied, all the surplus savings, all the liquid resources of rich countries are greedily absorbed and swallowed, says the London Economist. If the money could be employed in reproductive works, or in the promotion of public utilities, all would be very well, for the liquid fund of capital—i. e., the saved surplus—would grow larger year after year, expanding with every expansion of industrial activity. But, alas! war and armaments, the twin ogres of our barbaric civilization, are greedily devouring a larger and larger share.

## Human Bean Poles.

"I saw the two Tibbles girls on the street just now." "They are so thin you have to see both at the same time to notice them."

## A HIDDEN DANGER

It is a duty of the kidneys to rid the blood of uric acid, an irritating poison that is constantly forming inside.

When the kidneys fail, uric acid causes rheumatic attacks, headaches, dizziness, gravel, urinary troubles, weak eyes, dropsy or heart disease.

Doan's Kidney Pills help the kidneys fight off uric acid—bringing new strength to weak kidneys and relief from backache and urinary ills.

**A Montana Case**  
Mrs. E. A. Anderson, 121 North Broadway, Great Falls, Mont., writes: "My limbs ached and I became so swollen I couldn't stand. I was in agony with the pain. I was so reduced in weight that I couldn't get out of bed. I had given up in despair. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me completely, and over a year has elapsed without the slightest return of the trouble."  
Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box  
**DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**  
FOSTER-McLELLAN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

# THE CARRIZO OUTLOOK

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

LARGEST CIRCULATION IN THE COUNTY

Entered as second-class matter January 6, 1911, at the post office at Carrizozo, New Mexico, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Advertising forms close Wednesday at noon. News column is closed 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  
 3 MONTHS, In Advance .75  
 OFFICE PHONE NUMBER 24

FRIDAY, JULY 18, 1913



### KEEP A GOIN'

If you strike a thorn or rose,  
 Keep a goin'  
 If it stings or if it blows,  
 I cop a goin'  
 T'aint no use to sit and whine,  
 If the fish ain't on your line,  
 Bait your hook and keep on tryin'  
 Keep a goin'."

"If the wea ther kills your crop,  
 Keep a goin'  
 If you tumble from the top,  
 Keep a goin'  
 S'pave your out of every dime,  
 Gettin' broke ain't any crime,  
 Tell the world you're feeling fine,  
 Keep a goin'."

"When it seems that all is up,  
 Keep a goin'  
 Drain the sweetness from the cup,  
 Keep a goin'  
 Hear the bells that merrily ring,  
 And the birds that sweetly sing,  
 When you feel like sighin'—sing,  
 Keep a goin'."

The immigration into Canada by American citizens in the past year has brought the government to a realization of the needs of a revision of the land law. Last year 141,000 emigrants from the United States settled in western Canada. Canadian government statistics supplemented by the reports of the railroads and colonization companies show that these took into Canada on the average \$1,000 each, a total drain from the United States of \$141,000,000 in cash in one year, and an army of men, women and children of a high pioneering type, worth at their capitalized value, or earning power on a basis of 5 per cent, \$840,000,000. In other words 141,000 emigrants represent 28,000 families of an average earning or producing power of \$1,500 per year per family, which is 5 per cent on \$30,000, the capitalized value of one family. That makes up the \$840,000,000, a fair reasonable way to calculate the money value of human beings. This capital value, added to the cash taken away by the emigrants, makes a total of about \$1,000,000,000 of real wealth or productive capital taken from the United States in a single year by emigrants to western Canada.

### ADVICE TO THE YOUNG MAN

Remember, my son, you have to work. Whether you handle a pick or pen, a wheelbarrow or a set of books, dig ditches or edit a paper, ring an auction bell or write funny things—you must work. If you look around you you will see the men who are the most able to live the rest of their days without working are the men who work the hardest. Don't be afraid of killing yourself with overwork. It is beyond your power on the sunny side of thirty. They do die sometimes, but it is because they quit work at 6 p. m. and don't get home until 2 a. m. Its the interval that kills, my son. The work gives you an appetite for your meals; it lends stolidity to your slumbers; it gives you a perfect and grateful appreciation of a holiday. There are young men who do not work but the world is not proud of them. It does not know their names even, it simply speaks of them as "old So and So's boys." Nobody likes them; the great Lusy world does not know that they are there. So find out what you want to be and do, and take off your coat and make a dust in the world. The busier you are the less harm you are apt to get into, the sweeter will be your sleep, the brighter and happier will be your holidays, and the better satisfied the world will be with you—Bob Burdette.

### RELIABLE MARKET REPORTS

Nothing gives a newspaper a firmer place in public confidence than a well-established reputation for accurate and completed reports of the world's markets. Business men throughout the West have long esteemed The Chicago Record-Herald for the uniformly trustworthy way in which it covers the whole field of financial and commercial news. Whether you want to know what consols are worth in London or what railroad stocks are quoted at in New York, what price corn is bringing in Kansas City or how wheat is selling at Minneapolis or Chicago, you can always turn to the financial and commercial pages of The Record-Herald with the certainty of getting the latest facts in full and unbiased form.

The men who write the local live stock, board of trade and financial news for The Record-Herald are experienced staff editors whose years of trusted acquaintance with leading men often give them inside tips on important news in advance of other papers. The only morning newspaper in Chicago having its own special correspondent to cover the New York stock market is The Record-Herald. George S. Beachel's daily telegraphic reports from the stock and money markets of Wall street are models of insight and accuracy. The Record-Herald makes it a point to cover in full the financial reports of corporations and the banking activities of Chicago and the West. The "Speculative Gossip" and notes of Wall street and LaSalle street happenings are valued by the largest brokers for their glimpses of real "inside history" of the various markets.—Adv

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**LEGAL NOTICE**  
**APPOINTMENT OF ADMINISTRATRIX**  
 In the matter of the Estate of Raymond R. Rogers, deceased.  
 In the Probate Court, within and for the County of Lincoln and State of New Mexico.  
 To all persons whom it may concern:  
 Notice is hereby given that I the undersigned, Golden E. Rogers, was on the 7th day of May A. D. 1913, at a regular term of the Probate Court, within and for the County of Lincoln, State of New Mexico, appointed as administratrix of the Estate of Raymond R. Rogers, deceased, and that I did on the 15th day of June A. D. 1913 file my bond and qualify as such Administratrix of the Estate of Raymond R. Rogers, deceased.  
 Now therefore, you and each of you are hereby notified that any and all persons having claims against the Estate of Raymond R. Rogers, 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 time required by law or the same will be barred.  
 Dated at Carrizozo this 9th day of July A. D. 1913.  
 GOLDEN E. ROGERS,  
 Administratrix of the Estate of Raymond R. Rogers, deceased.  
 First Pub. July 15  
 Last Pub. Aug. 8

ESTABLISHED JUNE THE FIRST, EIGHTEEN HUNDRED NINETY-TWO

## THE EXCHANGE BANK

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# LINCOLN COUNTY NOTES

## PARSONS PICKINGS

(Crowded out last week)

Mr. Hobbie of the Forest Service was a visitor in town Wednesday.

Miss Emma Grafton is visiting this week with Miss Helen Pfingsten at Angus.

J. M. Rice was in Carrizozo the first of the week on business. Mrs. Rice accompanied him and was the guest of Mrs. P. G. Peters.

The Jones brothers of Angus together with their wives and babies were the guests Sunday of William Carnett and son of Pine Lodge.

Tom Bragg and family represented the upper Bonito Valley at the White Oaks celebration on the Fourth of July.

Buck Jennings and brother Tom spent the Fourth at Nogal. Buck who believes in being useful as well as ornamental, spent the day at selling lemonade.

A most enjoyable picnic party was held on the banks of the Bonito on the Fourth. Among those present were Mr. Jennings and family, Mr. and Mrs. Grafton and family, Mr. and Mrs. Wells, Mr. Carnett and son, Mr. Fred Pfingsten and family and Rev. Dodson and family from Angus attended the celebration. Two showers interfered with the pleasure of the picnickers for a time, but as the usual Fourth of July delays did not occur everybody enjoyed the day immensely and returned home dry and happy.

## NOGAL NOTES

James Cooper of Ancho and family were visitors in Nogal Friday.

Nogal was visited with a copious rain on Monday, it was greatly needed.

Excellent singing by the Nogal class Sunday at the chapel and it was enjoyed by quite a crowd.

The Nogal district school opened Monday morning the 14th, with Mrs. DeNison as teacher.

Lin Branum is in Nogal on mining business he is interested with Col. Bender in mines near the old American.

Norman Reynolds and Miss Lula Gober were united in marriage Sunday July 13th at the residence of uncle Tom Henley Mrs. Reynolds is one of the handsomest ladies in Lincoln county. The many friends of the newly wedded couple wish them a long and happy life.

## FUNERAL AT GLENCOE

The very sad death of Mrs. Frank Allison occurred at her home near Glencoe last Thursday morning, July 10th, 1:30 o'clock. Mrs. Allison had been a sufferer from paralysis for more than three years. Her death came very sudden, however, with a shocking surprise to all her relatives and host of friends. She returned to her home a few weeks ago from El Paso after enduring a very serious operation, and seemed greatly improved. She retired Wednesday evening apparently better than for sometime. About ten o'clock she became seriously ill, and at 1:30 o'clock Thursday morning the crisis came. Her continued illness was ended by an easy death as she was called upon by the Omnipotent One to pay the sad debt which we shall all pay sooner or later.

Mrs. Allison was a beloved daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Coe, was born at their home near Glencoe, N. M., March 21st, 1883. She was the much loved wife of Frank Allison, and the affectionate mother of two little girls. After a short service conducted by Rev. I.

Wm. White of Capitan, the remains were lowered into the grave in her father's private burying ground on the old homestead near Glencoe.

She leaves a husband, two children, a father and mother, sisters and brothers, and a host of friends. —Contributed.

## COUNTY SCHOOL NEWS

(Crowded out last week)

Corona as well as Oscura went out of the state for the teachers for the coming term.

S. G. Burnett and wife will be in charge of the Ancho school, again this year.

Miss Jane Brockway has signed a contract with the Picacho people for another term of eight months.

The school directors at White Oaks have elected Miss Callie Thompson as principal and Miss Beulah Brazel as assistant.

The school at Nogal will probably open next Monday to complete the term begun in April and discontinued on account of the measles.

Miss Mary Metcalf has completed the term of school at District No. 5 on the Ruidoso and left for Silver City to attend institute.

The commissioners will take up the matter of assessing special levy for school purposes at the meeting in July.

The directors of the County High school elected the teachers for the coming term. Prof. Chas. L. Schreck will be in charge with Mr. Tomason high school assistant and Miss Snow of California for the domestic arts and sciences. Miss White of Kentucky, primary, and Miss Rachel Livingston of Tularosa for intermediate department.

## CARD OF THANK

We wish to extend a card of thanks to the Wild Cat Leasing Company for the lights and water furnished; to the men who put in lights; to Mr. Hewitt, and to all others who assisted in the preparations for the 4th of July celebration. Woman's Club, White Oaks.

## CLASSIFIED

—FOR SALE:—Twenty head of registered Hereford Bulls.—McCament & Brickley, Corona, N. M.

—HOUSES TO RENT:—See W. W. Stadtman. Office at Lumber Yard.

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

—Just received a case of Hole Proof Hosiery, all colors, boxed. Six pairs for \$1.50. Guaranteed to wear six months or new ones free.—Ziegler Bros.

—PROPERTY FOR SALE:—Improved and unimproved lots. Land in small tracts. Best bargains in Carrizozo. See W. W. Stadtman. Office at Lumber Yard.

—FOR SALE:—10,000 pound nice climaxed Seed Oats. These are the big white Indian Seed Oats from Mescalero seed. \$2 1/2 l. o. b. Capitan. Double sacks no extra charge.—J. V. Tully, Glencoe, N. M.

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See our line of Coffee. Special Roast, regular 35 cent brand, at 30 cents. Pea Berry Fancy at 35 cents. Other brands at different prices.

**A Car Load of American Lady and Monarch Flour just received**

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S. F. Miller, Sec.  
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## UNEXPECTED THING

In Fact, There Happened Several Surprising Incidents, But All for Best.

By CLARISSA MACKIE.

Gena looked wistfully after the limousine that was carrying her aunt and cousins to the house party at Southbridge.

"I feel like Cinderella," sighed Gena with a whimsical smile at her charming reflection in the hall mirror. "Only there will be nothing so delightful as a benevolent fairy godmother and a handsome prince to rescue me. Well, poor relations—must be poor relations. I know I should be thankful that Uncle Silas has employed me as his secretary. Ah, there is his bell—I had quite forgotten him."

She hastened to the somber brown library where Silas Bond's dome-shaped head was bent over his treasured volumes of genealogical reference. He glanced up as his niece took her seat on the opposite side of the long table.

"I missed you, Gena," he said reproachfully.

"I am sorry, uncle—I was saying 'good-by' to the girls and I forgot to come back."

"Hah! Where are they off to now?" queried Mr. Bond, just as if his daughters had not dinned their plans into his ears every day at table.

"They have gone to Southbridge—the Dellains have a country place there. There is to be a ball tomorrow night." Gena could not keep the eagerness out of her voice.

If Silas Bond noticed it he made no sign. He picked up a pencilled memorandum and compared it with the printed page of his book.

"I've found it, Gena," he cried excitedly.

"Found what, Uncle Silas—not the missing link in the Freeman line?" asked the girl with excitement almost equal to his own.

"The very thing, my dear. Now, listen carefully. We have always argued that Abel Freeman died a bachelor, while his brother Adam married Susanna Rice of Bolton and their—"

Mr. Bond's voice droned on while he explained the matter to Gena. Together they pored over note books and ponderous volumes until the waning light brought their labors to a close.

When a servant entered the room with a telegram for Mr. Bond, Gena switched on the lights.

"My dear a most unexpected thing has happened. Here is a message from Ralph—he has been called to San Francisco and wants me to meet him in Chicago to talk over the Colgan matter. I cannot lose the opportunity of seeing him and yet," he smiled anxiously at her, "and yet I do not like to leave you alone here with the servants."

"It can't be helped, Uncle Silas," said Gena cheerfully, though her heart sank at the very thought of the loneliness.

"Why were you not invited to the Dellain's party?" inquired Mr. Bond, suddenly voicing his latent curiosity. "I am sure you are much prettier than Edith or Sadie."

"Thank you, uncle, dear," and Gena swept him a laughing bow. She had never seen Uncle Silas in the role of flatterer and it was very sweet in one so unbending and grave.

"I shall take a royal holiday," she went on gaily as she tucked the valuable documents into the great steel safe. "I shall not even touch one of these tedious books—I shall read novels all day long."

Silas Bond smiled indulgently. He had grown very fond of this orphan niece who so faithfully and efficiently assisted him in his researches. He regretted the careless, good-natured indifference to Gena's welfare that marked the attitude of his society-loving wife and daughters.

When Gena had superintended the packing of his bag and had ordered the car so that he might leisurely catch the evening train for town, he bent and gave her an unexpected kiss.

"You are a good girl, Gena. Good-by, little Cinderella."

"Good-by," cried Gena cheerily and when the motor had disappeared down the long drive she went in to eat a lonely dinner.

"A Cinderella without a fairy godmother or a princely suitor," she smiled the next morning when she looked out at the steadily falling rain.

It was a gray lonely day. Gena sat by the pleasant wood fire and alternately dreamed over a book and over her future. She wondered if all the coming years would bring sadness and loneliness such as she had felt since the sudden death of both her parents.

As the afternoon elapsed in it seemed that the quiet old house was shut from the world by a wall of silver rain.

After dinner she sat by the glowing fire, a charming sight in her pale gray gown with soft lace ruffles at throat and dimpled elbows. Her pale gold hair was smoothly tucked behind her little pink ears and the curve of her rosy cheek was most alluring.

So absorbed was she in her book

that she did not hear the sound of wheels on the muddy drive nor the slight confusion of an arrival.

"Good evening, my dear," said a quiet voice from the doorway.

Gena jumped up and looked around. Standing before her was a very quaint little old lady gowned in a long black velvet cloak. A tall black feather in her white hair gave the impression of a fairy godmother's pointed hat. She leaned on a gold-headed cane.

"Oh," cried Gena, "you startled me at first—I really thought you were a fairy godmother! Won't you sit down?" She drew forward a deep chair and the little old lady sank into its depths and unfastened the diamond clasp of her velvet cloak.

She was a magnificent fairy godmother. There was a rich black velvet evening gown embellished with fine old lace; there was the glittering sparkle of many gems at throat and corsage and on her ungloved fingers. Instead of a magic wand she wielded a gold lorgnon. But her dear, sweet face outshone the diamonds and discounted the value of lace and velvet. Gena loved her at once.

"You will be so disappointed," she cried when she caught her breath, "but Aunt Ella and the girls are not at home; and Uncle Silas has been called away to Chicago."

The fairy godmother laughed comfortably. "I know all about that, my dear," she chuckled. "I came to see you, Gena."

Gena's blue eyes grew round with wonderment, then she clapped her hands and broke into a rippling laugh. "Then you must be a fairy godmother," she declared.

"A really and truly one, my dear," agreed her visitor smilingly. "I've come to take you to the Dellain's ball—and I hope you will find the prince there."

"Oh, dear—I hate to wake up," sighed Gena, pinching her round, white arm.

Fairy Godmother laughed. "You will understand when I tell you that I am Mrs. Keelson—and I really am your godmother, my dear. I have been abroad for many years and lost track of your dear parents. I met your Uncle Silas last night at the Wingfield, in town, and he gave me a strong hint that a Cinderella was waiting here for a fairy godmother—so here I am in spite of the muddy roads. After the ball is over and you have given Mr. Bond due notice—why, you can come to Fairyland and be my dear daughter if you want to—so there." She leaned over and kissed Gena's happy, bewildered face.

"How did you get there?" asked the girl.

"Came from town in my own car and the roads are simply frightful. Now give me a cup of tea and then you must get ready for the ball."

"Oh, I am so sorry, godmother, but I haven't a decent thing to wear," faltered Gena. "Nothing except an old white China silk and—"

"Hannah!" called Mrs. Knight, and in response there entered a capable-looking woman bearing several large boxes.

"Please unpack the ball gown I brought for Miss Bond," and then to Gena, Mrs. Keelson explained, "Here are all the pretty things for Cinderella—Hannah will fit the gown if it is too large. This is the nearest I could find to glass slippers," she smiled mischievously as Hannah laid a pair of jeweled white satin slippers in Gena's lap.

Gena laughed and cried over the beautiful peach satin gown and its accessories; then they went upstairs where supper was served to Mrs. Keelson in Gena's own room.

When at last they started for the ball, the servants crowded into the hall to marvel at the sudden magnificence of sweet Miss Gena.

Away the limousine whizzed through the rain-drenched night, under a starry sky. The moon came out and turned the hanging raindrops to diamonds, for it was a magical night and nothing was ever the same afterwards. Life became beautiful and bright and full of love and happiness for Gena.

Mrs. Bond and her daughters were surprised to see such a splendidly arrayed Gena, but they were kind at heart and exerted their utmost to give her a good time.

Gena was the belle of the ball and there came a moment when the prince appeared and was presented and he turned out to be Mrs. Keelson's handsome son. It is needless to say that he fell in love with Cinderella, and before June came around the prince and Cinderella were married and Mrs. Keelson had a real daughter and Gena a devoted mother.

As for Silas Bond, who had been the investigator of all these interesting happenings, he said he was very glad because it might be very convenient to have a Fairy Godmother in the family. (Copyright, 1911, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

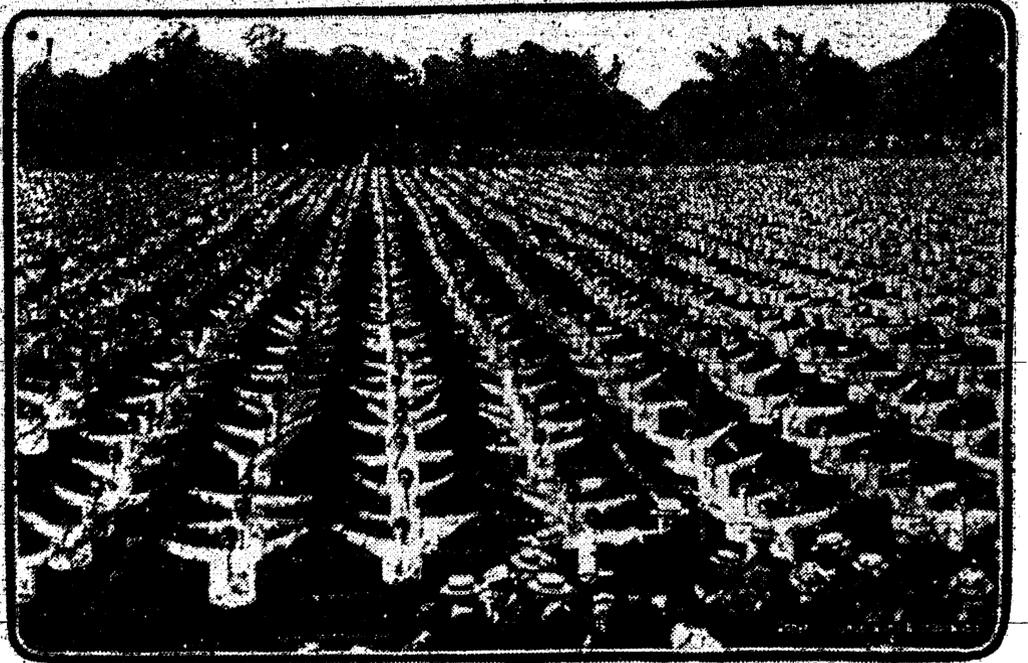
Grump Defined.

Somebody wants to know what a grump is. A grump is a male who does not read the sporting news.

Not an Asset.

"They say my son is a credit to me." "Mine has never been anything but a liability."

## GREATEST ATHLETIC MEET EVER HELD IN AMERICA



Ten thousand boys of the public schools of New York recently took part in a series of athletic contests in Central park. It was the largest assemblage of school boys ever gathered together for such a purpose.

## JOURNEY IN MEXICO

### Experience of American Couple at Hands of Rebels.

#### M. B. Telsor and His Bride Relieved of Automobile and Horses Are Forced to Travel Miles Through Trackless Country.

San Antonio, Tex.—M. B. Telsor and his bride are in the remote border town of Boquillas, resting from a strenuous trip of 300 miles through the mountainous portion of northern Mexico, which they made to escape death at the hands of outlaws.

Mr. Telsor was manager of a ranch on the plateau known as Llano de los Cristianos, more than 200 miles from the nearest railroad point. He is an American. While on a visit to San Antonio, Tex., several weeks ago he married Miss Dora Beltrous. The young lady was reared on a ranch in western Texas, and when her husband suggested that she remain with her parents in San Antonio pending an improvement of conditions in Mexico she told Mr. Telsor that nothing would delight her more than to be with him upon the remote Mexican ranch among quiet surroundings.

"Our troubles began shortly after we crossed the Rio Grande at Eagle Pass on our way to the ranch," said Mr. Telsor. "On my way out of the country I had left my motor car at Eagle Pass and my wife and I started to the ranch in it. We were below the boundary line, when we were held up by a ragged Mexican and a number of peons, who informed us they were constitutionalists."

The leader said he would have to commandeer my automobile. He confiscated it, giving me a receipt for its value, the sum to be paid when the constitutionalists get control of the government. I made vigorous protest against the proceedings, threatening to bring down the wrath of the United States government upon their heads. They only laughed and shrugged their shoulders. I finally managed to enlist their sympathy enough to get them to provide us with two horses with which to continue our journey. On the fifth day a troop of 20 armed men surrounded our hut.

"I knew the desperate character of many of the border Mexicans and

what I worst feared was an attempt on the part of the band to carry off my bride. It looked like serious trouble when three of the Mexicans dismounted and stood in a group discussing the situation in low tones. They had already taken possession of our two horses and saddles. With their rifles in their hands the three men walked to the door and peered inside. When the intruders saw us they removed their hats and bowed in the courteous manner that is common to all Mexicans. They are polite even when about to commit murder.

"In a quiet, polite way, the Mexicans told me the constitutionalists were in need of horses and money. Would I and my beautiful lady please deliver over to them what money we had and also turn over our horses for the good of the cause?"

"The argument I made was useless. We were made to comply with the demands of the rebels, or outlaws, whichever they were, and were glad nothing worse had happened to us. We were left stranded in a desolate region, without money or means of traveling, except on foot. I asked the sheep herder if there were any cattle ranches in the neighborhood. To our delight, he informed us that the ranch of Bill Blocker, an American, was only 15 miles away.

"We set out next morning on foot to the Blocker ranch. It took us all day to get to the ranch, where we were welcomed by one of the Blocker boys. We were given two horses and a Mexican guide, and on the third day my wife and I resumed our journey to the ranch, 75 miles distant.

"It was a terrible journey, lasting many nights and many days. It was through an almost trackless country. For days at a time our only sustenance was the juice and roots of cactus plants and wild berries. We slept upon the ground without covering. I cannot tell you how happy we were when we struck a Mexican jacal, just the other side of the Rio Grande, and later were brought to this side of the river and then to Boquillas."

Measles Finally Gets Him.

Cambria, Pa.—After successfully fighting severe attacks of delirium tremens, pneumonia, peritonitis and fractured skull all within three weeks, John A. Losh, a miner, died at the Memorial hospital from an attack of measles.

## BOYS FLAG SAVES RICH MAN

### Weakness of Struggling Victim of Bull Meant Certain Death, but for Red Emblem.

Eminton, Pa.—A small red flag, in the hands of Lawrence Mortland, a boy of ten years, saved the life of Joseph Griek, a wealthy oil operator, when he was attacked by an infuriated bull on his farm at an early hour the other morning. Griek was crossing the field, when the animal made a rush for him. By dodging he managed to evade the onslaught of the bull.

Taking advantage of the only chance to save his life, Griek caught the animal by the neck and attempted to prevent going. In his efforts to evade the horns of the bull Griek was several times hurled to the ground and trampled on.

When it appeared as if he would be killed, young Mortland, who had seen Griek's predicament from afar, came running down the road with a small red flag, waving it furiously and yelling. Of a sudden the bull looked up, and, seeing the red flag waving

at him through the fence, made a wild rush for the boy. Griek, although badly injured, managed to crawl to the fence and through to the road, while Mortland was taunting the maddened bull with the flag. Griek fell unconscious a moment after reaching safety. He sustained several broken ribs and was badly injured.

The bull, in his efforts to reach the red flag and young Mortland, nearly tore down the fence.

## FORGED TO BE A "ROOTER"

### Young New Yorker Lays Crime to His Intense Love for Game of Baseball.

Los Angeles, Cal.—William H. Calder, seventeen years old, who describes himself as "some baseball bug" and who is under arrest here, has confessed, according to the police, that his love for baseball made him forge checks in New York to the extent of nearly \$1,000. The victims were his employers, members of a prominent New York law firm. Calder said he went to Chicago first

## BUY TIMARCHUS SILVER COIN

### British Museum Acquires Relic of Babylon—Is Very Rare and Highly Prized.

London.—The British museum has just acquired a silver coin of Timarchus, Satrap of Babylon, part of the Syrian empire. Timarchus on the death of the reigning king of Syria Antiochus IV., in 162 B. C., usurped the throne, refusing to acknowledge Demetrius and his wife, Laodice, the legitimate successors. Timarchus reigned only one year, during which time he struck a few coins, which are now very rare. Of these, one is a unique gold coin now in the Berlin museum; another a unique silver coin of one drachm, which is in the British museum. Until recently no specimen of the larger four drachm silver coin was known to exist except one, which had been taken by the legitimate rulers, Demetrius and his wife, and retracted with their portraits. Last year a coin bearing the effigy of Timarchus was sold at an auction in Germany, and another example, taken to the British museum a short time ago, has now been secured for the national collection.

## RANCHMAN DIES IN POSTHOLE

### Californian Falls Into Excavation and Is Suffocated, Being Unable to Extricate Himself.

Stockton, Cal.—Roman Moll, a wealthy rancher of this county, met an unusual and tragic death.

Moll and his foreman returned to his ranch near Escalon after attending to business matters in Stockton. Moll started to walk to Escalon. He cut across the fields and while walking near the Tidewater & Southern railroad stumbled over a mound of dirt and fell head first into a post-hole.

The hole was about two feet wide and six feet deep. Moll was unable to get out and was suffocated.

His body was found by a section crew. The men noticed a little dog standing on the track. They followed the dog, which took them to the place where his master had met his death.

Garage for Baby Carriages.

Philadelphia.—To insure the regular attendance of mothers and fathers, the Henry Disston Memorial church here is building a garage for baby carriages.

## SAYS HER SOUL IS TUNELESS

### So East Liverpool Musician Seeks Divorce From Bride of a Few Weeks.

East Liverpool, O.—Claiming that he is entitled to a legal separation because his young wife, Mrs. Florence Folk Looze, "has no soul for music," Frank Looze, a youthful musician, sued for divorce.

Several weeks ago Looze and Miss Folk, who is the only daughter of Mrs. Louise W. Folk, one of the wealthiest women in this section, and Harry Nellis and Agnes Clemens participated in a double elopement to Wellburg.

# SAME OLD SPELL

It Came Over the Girl at the Proper Time as It Always Has.

By J. V. SYMONS.

"Lucia, dear, I have some news for you," said little Miss Brett, taking her by both hands in her dressing room in the Imperial theater. "I am going to leave the stage."

"You, my dear! Why—why Prescott told me himself that he means to give you the star part in 'Under Two Flags' next month. You can't mean it, you who have won fame almost in a night."

"But that doesn't mean anything to me now," answered the girl, smiling. "You see," she added in a lower voice, "I am engaged to be married."

Lucia Clay kissed her warmly and chatted for quite five minutes, which was a big slice out of a busy woman's life. Then she watched her go down the draughty corridor and sank back into her chair and wept bitterly.

People would have been astonished if they could have seen Lucia crying. She was one of the big discoveries of the past two years. But she had worked hard for her success. Ten years of barren poverty and unproductive labor lay behind her. Cold as ice, they called her. Even in stage-land, that prolific center of gossip, her name had never been associated with that of any man. And yet she had temperament, she was superb in emotional parts. She seemed to have lived through and lived down something; so that the fires now glowed where formerly they had blazed, and under an exterior that was faultlessly serene.

"There must have been big experiences in Miss Clay's life," said an old critic to his friend once.

There had been, the biggest of all experiences, because the most universal. She had been married and her honeymoon had lasted eleven days.

They had been days of delicious happiness both for herself and for the young painter, Lawrence Murdoch. It



"The Curtain's Up, Miss Clay"

had been almost a runaway match, except that neither had anybody to run from. He was a scene painter, and had once been spoken of as a coming man in his profession. Lucia was then just a stage-struck girl. She had played the ingenue's part in one or two productions creditably, and they possessed two hundred dollars between them. On the strength of this they were married.

It was an old, eighteenth century cottage in which they had elected to spend their honeymoon. Lucia would remember every detail of it as long as she lived; the clematis over the door, the patch of everblooming roses, the perky sweet williams along the gravelly walk. And their happiness had been intense for eleven days.

Then Lawrence went away. He left no letter, offered no explanation. But that he took his possessions with him; Lucia would have feared he had met with foul play. She came home from an unsuccessful search for work to find the house empty. After a day and a night of agonized searching she discovered that he was staying at the house of a friend of his. She went there, fearless in her humility of love. The man refused her admittance. Lucia saw Lawrence at the window; their eyes met and he turned away. Then Lucia went home.

It was long afterward that she learned the cause of her husband's abandonment. He had followed her to the theater, with the intention of meeting her and taking her to lunch. He had seen her in another man's arms. The other man was old Colonel Brett, a lifelong friend, of whom she had not told Lawrence during their three weeks' engagement. Colonel

Brett had been her father's comrade in the war and her guardian for a while; he had taken her father's place after his death. He had accompanied his daughter to the theater when the stage-struck girl insisted on seeking a part and, meeting Lucia there, too, the old fellow had broken down and cried.

Ten years had passed since then. She had heard little of Lawrence. She would never explain, and if he had learned—but he could not have learned, or pride would never have suffered the continuance of this hideous tragedy.

"The curtain's up, Miss Clay," announced the colored woman who assisted with the wardrobes. Miss Clay put the final touches to her make-up and joined the little group in the wings. It was a repertoire piece, one of those that are put on by the best companies at times, either during the dull season or for some special cause, such as to fill up an unexpected gap in the schedule. There had been only two rehearsals, for the company had played this often before, and the scenery had been completed only that morning, the properties being lost somewhere in a tie-up in the middle west.

Lucia walked on the stage. She heard the applause of the audience as an accustomed thing, she glanced indifferently into the packed masses and bowed; and then she saw Lawrence's face, and he might have been her sole auditor, for everybody else was but a blur in the darkened auditorium.

She had never seen him since they parted. Now he sat in the third row of the parquet, watching her. He was hardly changed, but somehow the look on his face told her that his soul was hers, and that across the intervening years their spirits would leap together if only pride permitted. She turned. And then, for the first time in her experience, Lucia Clay forgot her lines.

For on the canvas background was the little cottage of her memories. There was the clematis over the door, there were the everblooming roses and the sweet williams. And then Lucia was back in fairyland with her lover again.

How she stumbled through her part she never knew. Once or twice, waking out of a sort of dream, she saw the other members of the company regarding her with wonder. But when the curtain fell the last thing she saw was Lawrence's eyes looking into her own, and the old spell was on her, and she hurried to her dressing room, avoiding the anxious questions of her friends. She knew that an influence stronger than either of them had taken possession of them and had humbled their pride and enunciated the ancient law that marriage should last as long as they two should live.

She found him at the stage door, and because there was nothing to be said she took him by the arm and led him back upon the darkened stage. And there, by the feeble glimmer of the gas jets in the wings, they stood together before the little cottage and their vows were plighted.

"Mr. Prescott, I have some news for you," said Miss Clay that evening. "I am going to leave the stage."

"You, Miss Clay! Why—why, you can't mean it, you who have won a national reputation. We have looked forward to still greater triumphs for you."

"But that doesn't mean anything to me now," answered Miss Clay, smiling. "You see—I am engaged to be married."

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## WOODEN LEG WON A HUSBAND

Happy Man So Satisfied With Previous Ventures That He Made a Determination to Stick.

Augustus Hare used to relate how a certain lady was wooed and won for the sake of her cork leg.

One day, not long after her marriage, she was, during her husband's temporary absence, urged by curiosity to open a wardrobe that had always been kept religiously fastened, and found therein, to her terror, two wooden legs, each of which was labeled with the name of a lady, carefully put away on one of the shelves.

Filled with dismay, she sought some mutual acquaintance, to whom she confided her gruesome discovery, only to be assured that, although the false limbs were indeed those of her husband's two former wives; there was no cause for alarm, for her husband, who had originally wedded a one-legged lady, had been so happy in his marriage that, on her death, he had vowed never to mate again save with a wife similarly circumstanced.

A short while afterward he met a lady who fulfilled the required stipulation. Her he courted and won. His second venture, even more felicitous than the first, had caused him, on his beloved partner's decease, to renew his former vow, the outcome of which was his present happy union. This explanation calmed the wife's alarm, for she now recognized that the wooden legs were not only mementoes of past but guarantees of future happiness.—Lola de la Titi-Bits.

Where gull is, there is fear.

## GIVE THOUGHT TO GARNISHING

Summer Salads Appetizing or the Reverse, According to How This Detail Is Attended To.

Salads arranged in a border of hard-boiled eggs, pickled beets, cold boiled carrots and slices of potato cut in fancy forms—hearts and circles and rings and triangles—are too ornate to be in good taste. But the ungarlished dish is almost as unappetizing.

Summer garnishes should always be fresh, crisp and dainty. Watercress, fresh parsley, lettuce heart leaves, capers and small radishes, crisp and cold, all form appropriate and appetizing garnishes for meat, fish and vegetable dishes.

Another way of garnishing is by combining two dishes. For instance, if hashed brown potatoes are to be served with a hash of lamb and peppers, place the meat hash in the center of the dish and arrange the potatoes neatly about it. Creamed fish can be piled in the center of the platter, creamy mashed potatoes can be arranged about it, and the whole can be browned in the oven—with a few buttered bread crumbs sprinkled over the dish—for 10 to 15 minutes. Bacon can be used as a garnish to liver or poached or fried eggs. It should be broiled, crisp and dry, and should be neatly put on the serving dish; nothing is more unattractive than greasy, limp, half-cooked bacon piled hit or miss on a dish.

## PACKING THE PICNIC BASKET

Small Amount of Care in This Matter All the Difference When Supper Is Served.

Almost as much depends on the packing of the picnic basket as on the making of the picnic fare. For a moderate amount of money many things can be bought to make the work of packing the basket easy. Thermos bottles for cream and milk, special sandwich boxes, paper sets of dollies, napkins and tablecloths, paper plates and saucers to match and paper cups can all be bought.

A menu for a hearty cold picnic supper is as follows: Cold broiled chicken, stuffed tomatoes with lettuce and mayonnaise, currant jelly, buttered rolls, iced coffee and strawberry or raspberry shortcake. Each stuffed tomato can be wrapped in a damp cloth, the chicken can be packed in a paper lined box and the rolls can be carried in a box or basket. The two layers of cake for the shortcake can be carefully wrapped in a napkin. The berries, prepared with sugar, cream to whip for the shortcake and to use for the coffee, the coffee itself and the mayonnaise dressing for the salad can all be carried in fruit jars; although the cream, if there is a thermos bottle, had better be carried in that.

### Soda Biscuit Without Milk.

One quart of flour, two heaping tablespoons butter chopped up in the flour, two cups cold water, two teaspoons cream tartar sifted thoroughly with flour, one teaspoon soda, dissolved in boiling water, a little salt. When flour, cream of tartar, salt and butter are well incorporated stir the soda into the cold water and mix the dough very quickly, handling as little as may be. It should be just stiff enough to roll out. (Stiff soda biscuits are always failures.) Roll out half an inch thick with a few rapid strokes, cut out, bake at once in a quick oven.

### To Clean Light Woolens.

Make a mixture of cornmeal, a handful of borax and half a cake of magnesia. Mix this dry, and scrub the goods with it. To clean wool shawls, jackets, etc., sprinkle the mixture over the garment, place inside a sheet folded several times, and beat lightly. It is surprising how much the borax assists in the cleaning process. Leave for several hours and shake out the dust and dirt in the open air. It will also clean light felt hats. Use a soft brush.

### Hot Weather Dessert.

Spanish cream is a delicious dessert. It requires one and one-half pints of milk, one-half box of gelatine, one-half cup sugar, three eggs, and one teaspoonful of vanilla. Dissolve the gelatine in a little cold water, add the milk, sugar, vanilla and yolks of the egg, which have been well beaten. Put on the stove and cook two minutes, then add the well-beaten whites of the eggs, stir well, and take from the stove. Pour into wet mold and set away to cool. Serve with whipped cream.

### Wring by Hand.

If you wish your table linen to look nice, do not put it through the wringer, as it makes creases that will not come out, even if the cloth is ironed when very damp. In fact, any clothes that you wish to look nice when ironed will be better if they are wrung by hand.

### To Remove Paint.

If you get paint on clothes immediately rub the mark with a rough rag wet with turpentine. This removes the stain and does not leave a mark.

# AMERICA'S STRANGEST CITIZENS



GOVERNOR OF PUEBLO

W E of this vast America are fortunate in that by ordinary travel, without changing the flag and even without changing cars, we may sit our scenery and our people almost to our passing desires. We may substitute coast for prairie, mountains for plains, wilderness for city, desert for valley, palms for pines, summer for winter, cloud land for sea level, virtually at the whim of the moment. And lo! what a range of type from the ghettos of New York and Chicago to the French of Louisiana, the Mexicans of the southwest, the mountaineers of Tennessee, the negroes of Georgia, the Dutch of Pennsylvania, the Chinese of the coast, the Indians of the reservation!

Half-reclining along the ruined wall surrounding the ancient pueblo of Taos, N. M., I thought, upon these things, while before me waved the busy daily life of this strange people—a life, unaltered like their mystical speech, through the centuries. Independent, careless of the recently-acquired staidness in which as citizens they were entitled to take pride, they pursued their own, picturesque ways, writes E. L. Labin in the Los Angeles Times.

For this pueblo of Taos is the rival, in its claim to the title of the far-famed Zuni, and in its type is more perfect than Zuni. Its twin casar grandes, or great houses, the dwellings of the 200 people, rise in six and five terraces or stories, respectively, and are the best examples intact of the curious pyramidal construction. Virtually as described by the Spanish of Coronado's expedition in 1540; the "Braba" of the natives, the "Valladolid" of Captain Alvarado, the "Taos" of modern date, stand these two casar grandes; and their dark-skinned fold tread the same routine. The pueblo was old in Captain Alvarado's time, and is built beside the ruins of still a previous pueblo. What place in Europe can show a life of longer duration, and unchanged?

### Decidedly Moorish.

In common with other pueblos—and there are many of them throughout New Mexico and Arizona—the Taos buildings are entered from the ground by means of ladders, which lead to the first terraces. Formerly the ground floor of the pyramids presented only blank walls, windowless and doorless, and the ladders and entrance through the ceilings constituted the sole means of incoming and forthgoing. But in these peaceful days there are doors and windows, and the ladders, instead of being drawn up for the night, remain in place night and day. The tinest tots, and even the dogs, are expert in ascending and descending their rounds.

From terrace to terrace are other ladders, and in places are merely crooked boughs—thick and the adobe threshold worn smooth and deep by generations of moccasined feet.

There is something decidedly Moorish in these terraced, castellated walls, joined by ladders; the windows paneled and narrow and thick of casement; the figures passing up and down, squatting in the sun, or carrying buckets of water upon their heads, and shrouded in many hued shawls, and white-booted.

For this is the pueblo garb: Shawls, black, red, gray, for the women; and blankets, shawl-like, for the men; so that one must look to the feet to designate the sexes. The men wear the moccasin and the leggings; but the women wear a soft bootee, extending above the knees, of the whitest, finest doek's.

There is something Moorish, and decidedly foreign, in the gentle chatty murmur of the Taos tongue, as men, women and children move hither and thither. This is the official language of the pueblo—the Taos dialect, jealously guarded, confided so rarely to strangers, far separated. But Taos is somewhat polyglot; it speaks Indian, it speaks Spanish, and it speaks, to a degree, English. Many of the boys are sent to the school at Santa Fe, where they learn English and where they don coats and trousers. However, after their return to their own people they are given scant grace of two weeks by the elders, when they must resume shirt and blanket and moccasins and Taos speech or leave the pueblo grounds. Of dun adobe are the two stately edifices of the pueblo, one upon either side of the Taos creek, which flows sparkling and cold out from the snows of the sacred Taos mountain to the northeast. The hundreds of rooms with which the plicas are honeycombed are whitewashed with the native gypsum, low-ceilinged, cool in summer, warm in winter, ventilated by the deep casements which are closed by only wooden shutters. The furnishings are of the simplest—a bench-like platform, over which is stretched cowhide, for the bed, a corner fireplace as a stove, perhaps a stool. Connected with the living-rooms are the private storerooms or granaries, with their boards of wheat, squash, red, white, and blue corn, and peppers.

### Grain Trodden Out.

The wheat has been trodden out, in fashion of Palestine, by cattle driven around and around over it; it has been winnowed by pouring it from vessel to vessel, that the wind might blow away the chaff; and it will be ground into meal by being grated between stones. The bread, in flat cakes, will be baked in conical cement ovens.

Here in Taos pueblo are perhaps the only stocks used today in America. Relics of old Mexican days, they are kept in the pueblo jail, for tribal offenders who deserve more than simple confinement. For Taos makes its own laws and deals its own punishments. It is a unity, like any other American town—strange though, as a town, it be. Its charter dates back to August, 1556; when by grant of the Spanish crown it became suzerain over a Spanish square extending a league in all directions from the site of the old church tower. By virtue of this charter and of possession it is recognized as a separate town and its populace as American citizens—the strangest citizens which the republic owns.

Citizens who vote not, save in their own annual elections for governor of the pueblo; who have no flag except the yellowed aspen boughs of their festival dances; who speak a language without a mate to it; who marry not and give not in marriage, outside their town limits; whose faith is the faith unaltered of 500 years, knowing not church nor preacher, but plined indefinitely to the son of Montezuma for whom every morn at sunrise a white-robed sentinel watches from the roof-top.

Through spring and summer the pueblo works in its fields. The United States department of agriculture furnishes an agricultural agent, who lives upon the grounds by suffrage of the pueblo and teaches the Taosians how best to farm. But after the crops are harvested, then Taos plays, in a succession of feasts and dances which lasts throughout the fall and winter. The first festival is that of San Gero

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### REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF STOCKMENS STATE BANK OF CORONA, NEW MEXICO

At the close of business, June 30, 1913

#### RESOURCES

1 Loans and Discounts	40 763 68
a Sec'd by 1st Estate (incl. mortg'owned)	8 870 00
b Secured by Coll'l other than Real Estate	7 127 43
c All Other Loans	24 766 25
2 Bonds, Securities, etc., incl. Premiums thereon	150 63
3 Banking House and Lots	1 500
4 Furniture and Fixtures	1 500
5 Other Real Estate Owned	1 175
6 Due from Banks	8 648 70
7 Checks and other cash items	25
8 Actual cash on hand	3,503 83
a Gold Certificates	290
b Silver Coin	275 83
c Silver Certificates	230
d Legal Tender Notes	390
e National Bank Notes	2 360
9 Other Resources	213 01
<b>Total Resources</b>	<b>67 477 86</b>

#### LIABILITIES

1 Capital Stock paid in	15 000 00
2 Individual Deposits, subject to check without notice	38 145 61
3 Savings Deposits or Deposits in Interest or Savings Department	4 071 18
4 Cashier's Checks outstanding	258 07

Depositors: 1 Number of savings depositors 35. All other depositors, (excluding Banks) 178  
Interest paid on savings deposits 4 per cent. Dividends paid during the past year on Capital Stock. None.

President, H. B. Jones, Vice President, A. B. McDonald; Cashier E. M. Brickley, Directors: H. B. Jones, A. B. McDonald, J. P. Williams.

State of New Mexico, County of Lincoln, ss  
E. M. Brickley, Cashier, and H. B. Jones, President, and H. B. Jones, Director, and A. B. McDonald, Director, and J. P. Williams, Director of the Stockmens State Bank of Corona, New Mexico, a bank organized under the laws of the Territory, now State of New Mexico, upon oath duly sworn, each for himself deposes and says, that the above and foregoing statements of the Resources and Liabilities, Depositors, Interest paid on deposits and Dividends paid on Capital Stock, of the above named bank at the close of business, June 30, 1913, are correct and true.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 30th day of June A. D., 1913.

T. M. DUBOISE, Notary Public.

My commission expires Feb. 1915.

E. M. BRICKLEY, Cashier.  
H. B. JONES, President.  
J. P. WILLIAMS, Directors.  
A. B. McDONALD, Director.  
H. B. JONES, Director.

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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.  
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- Placer Location
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- Power of Attorney
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Doroteo Lucero.....Probate Judge  
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Frank Theurer.....Surveyor

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### LEGAL NOTICES

#### NOTICE

ADMINISTRATOR'S FINAL REPORT  
In the matter of the estate of  
Harold W. Blanchard, deceased  
IN THE PROBATE COURT  
Notice is hereby given that W. E. Blanchard, as administrator of the estate of Harold W. Blanchard, 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 2nd day of September 1913 (Tuesday) the same being the first day of next term of the said Probate Court to be held in the town of Carrizozo, New Mexico at ten o'clock, a. m. of said day, 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 the said Probate Court, this the 9th day of July, A. D. 1913.

ALBERT H. HARVEY,  
County Clerk and Ex-Officio Probate Clerk Lincoln County, New Mexico.  
First Pub. July 11 1913  
Last Pub. Aug. 8 1913.

#### ADMINISTRATOR'S FINAL REPORT

In the Matter of the Estate of  
Victor Thyllen, deceased  
In the Probate Court  
Notice is hereby given that Harry B. Dawson, administrator of the estate of Victor Thyllen, deceased, has filed his final report in said Estate in the Probate Court of Lincoln County, New Mexico and the Judge thereof has fixed the 2nd day of September 1913 (Tuesday) the same being the first day of next term of said Probate Court to be held in the town of Carrizozo, New Mexico at ten o'clock a. m. of said day, 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 the Court, this the 9th day of July, A. D. 1913  
ALBERT H. HARVEY,  
County Clerk and Ex-Officio Probate Clerk Lincoln County, New Mexico,  
First Pub. July 11 1913  
Last Pub. Aug. 8 1913.

Serial 08524 (List No. 168).  
Department of the Interior.  
United States Land Office,  
Las Cruces, New Mexico,  
June 27, 1913.

Notice is hereby given that the State of New Mexico, under and by virtue of the act of Congress approved June 20 1910, has made application for the following described, unappropriated unreserved and non-mineral public lands:  
SE1SW1, SW1SW1 Sec. 15, T 10 S. R. 7 E., N. M. P. M.

The purpose of this notice is to allow all persons claiming the land adversely, or desiring to show it to be mineral in character, an opportunity to file objection to such location or selection with the Register and Receiver of the United States Land Office, at Las Cruces, New Mexico, and to establish their interests therein, or the mineral character thereof.

JOSE GONZALES,  
July 11--Aug. 8      Register

#### NOTICE OF PUBLICATION

In the District Court  
County of Lincoln  
June 18th 1913  
Crecencia Lopez, plaintiff  
vs.  
Sabas Lopez, Defendant  
No. 2188

The said defendant, Sabas Lopez, is hereby notified that a suit in divorce has been commenced against him in the District Court for the County of Lincoln, State of New Mexico, by said Crecencia Lopez that unless she enter or cause to be entered her appearance in said suit on or before the 12th day of August A. D. 1913 decree Pro Confesso therein will be rendered against you.

George Spence      Albert H. Harvey  
Carrizozo, N. M.      Clerk.  
Atty. for Plaintiff.      June 20--July 11.

#### NOTICE OF PUBLICATION

In the District Court,  
County of Lincoln  
June 18th 1913  
William Kahler, Jr. Plaintiff  
vs.  
Minnie Kahler, Defendant  
No 2187

The said defendant Minnie Kahler, is hereby notified that a suit in divorce has been commenced against her in the District Court for the County of Lincoln, State of New Mexico, by said William Kahler, Jr. that unless she enter or cause to be entered, her appearance in said suit on or before the 12th day of August A. D. 1913, decree Pro Confesso therein will be rendered against you.

George Spence,      Albert H. Harvey,  
Carrizozo, N. M.      Clerk.  
Atty. for Plaintiff.      June 20--July 11.

Department of the Interior,  
U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M.  
July 5, 1913

Notice is hereby given that approved plat for fractional township Seven South, of Range Ten East, has been received in this office, and filing applications for the lands embraced in said fractional township will be received on and after 9 o'clock a. m. August 13, 1913.

T. C. TILLOTSON,  
Register.

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# MOLLY McDONALD

## A TALE OF THE FRONTIER



By  
**RANDALL PARRISH**  
Author of "Keith of the  
Border," "My Lady of  
Doubt," "My Lady of the  
South," etc., etc.

Illustrations by  
**V. L. BARNES**

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### CHAPTER I.

#### An Unpleasant Situation.

When, late in May, 1868, Major Daniel McDonald, Sixth Infantry, was first assigned to command the new three company post established southwest of Fort Dodge, designed to protect the newly discovered Cimarron trail leading to Santa Fe across the desert, and, purely by courtesy, officially termed Fort Devere, he naturally considered it perfectly safe to invite his only daughter to join him there for her summer vacation. Indeed, at that time, there was apparently no valid reason why he should deny himself this pleasure. Except for certain vague rumors regarding uneasiness among the Sioux warriors north of the Platte, the various tribes of the plains were causing no unusual trouble to military authorities, although, of course, there was no time in the history of that country utterly devoid of peril from young raiders, usually aided and abetted by outcast whites. However, the Santa Fe route, by this date, had become a well-traveled trail, protected by scattered posts along its entire route, frequently patrolled by troops, and more recently considered dangerous for small parties, south of the Cimarron, where roving Comanches in bad humor might be encountered.

Fully assured as to this by officers met at Fort Ripley, McDonald, who had never before served west of the Mississippi, wrote his daughter a long letter, describing in careful detail the route, set an exact date for her departure, and then, satisfied all was well arranged, set forth with his small command on the long march overland. He had not seen his daughter for over two years, as during her vacation time (she was attending Sunnycrest school, on the Hudson), she made her home with an aunt in Connecticut. This year the aunt was in Europe, not expecting to return until fall, and the father had hopefully counted on having the girl with him once again in Kentucky. Then came his sudden, unexpected transfer west, and the dual decision to have her join him there. Why not? If she remained the same high-spirited army girl, she would thoroughly enjoy the unusual experience of a few months of real frontier life, and the only hardship involved would be the long stage ride from Ripley. This, however, was altogether prairie travel, monotonous enough surely, but without special danger, and he could doubtless arrange to meet her himself at Kansas City, or send one of his officers for that purpose.

This was the situation in May, but by the middle of June conditions had greatly changed throughout all the broad plains country. The spirit of savage war had spread rapidly from the Platte to the Rio Pecos, and scarcely a wild tribe remained unaffected. Arapahoe, Cheyenne, Pawnee, Comanche, and Apache alike espoused the cause of the Sioux, and their young warriors, breaking away from the control of older chiefs, became ugly and warlike. Devere, isolated as it was from the main route of travel (the Santa Fe stages still following the more northern trail), heard merely rumors of the prevailing condition through tarrying hunters, and possibly an occasional army courier, yet soon realized the gravity of the situation because of the almost total cessation of travel by way of the Cimarron and the growing insolence of the surrounding Comanches. Details from the small garrison were, under urgent orders from headquarters at Fort Wallace, kept constantly scouting as far south as the fork of the Red river, and then west to the mountains. Squads from the single cavalry company guarded the few caravans venturing still to cross the Cimarron desert, or bore dispatches to Fort Dodge. Thus the few soldiers remaining on duty at the home station became slowly aware that this outbreak of savagery was no longer a mere tribal affair. Outrages were reported from the Solomon, the Republican, the Arkansas valleys. A settlement was raided on Smoky Fork; stages were attacked near the Caches, and one burned; a wagon train was ambushed in the Raton pass, and only escaped after desperate fighting. Altogether the situation appeared extremely serious and summer promised war in earnest.

McDonald was rather slow to appreciate the real facts. His knowledge of Indian tactics was exceedingly

small, and the utter isolation of his post kept him ignorant. At first he was convinced that it was merely a local disturbance and would end as suddenly as begun. Then, when realization finally came, it was already too late to stop the girl. She would be already on her long journey. What could he do? What immediate steps could he hope to take for her protection? Ordinarily he would not have hesitated, but now a decision was not so easily made. Of his command scarcely thirty men remained at Devere, a mere infantry guard, together with a small squad of cavalrymen, retained for courier service. His only remaining commissioned officer at the post was the partially disabled cavalry captain, acting temporarily as adjutant, because incapacitated for taking the field. He had waited until the last possible moment, trusting that a shift in conditions might bring back some available officer. Now he had to choose between his duty as commander and as father. Further delay was impossible.

Devere was a fort merely by courtesy. In reality it consisted only of a small stockade hastily built of cottonwood timber, surrounding in partial protection a half dozen shacks, and one fairly decent log house. The situation was upon a slight elevation overlooking the ford, some low bluffs, bare of timber but green with June grass to the northward, while in every other direction extended an interminable sand-desert, ever shifting beneath wind blasts, presenting as desolate a scene as eye could witness. The yellow flood of the river, still swollen by melting mountain snow, was a hundred feet from the stockade gate, and on its bank stood the log cavalry stables. Below, a scant half mile away, were the only trees visible, a scraggly grove of cottonwoods, while down the face of the bluff and across the flat ran the slender ribbon of trail. Monotonous, unchanging, it was a desolate picture to watch day after day in the hot summer.

In the gloom following an early supper the two officers sat together in the single room of the cabin, a candle sputtering on the table behind them, smoking silently or moodily discussing the situation. McDonald was florid and heavily built, his gray mustache hanging heavily over a firm mouth, while the Captain was of another type, tall, with dark eyes and hair. The latter by chance opened the important topic.

"By the way, major," he said carelessly, "I guess it is just as well you stopped your daughter from coming out to this hole. Lord, but it would be an awful place for a woman."

"But I didn't," returned the other moodily. "I put it off too long."

"Put it off! Good heavens, man,



"Damn, I haven't thought of anything else for a week."

"Didn't you write when you spoke about doing so? Do you actually mean the girl is coming—here?"

McDonald groaned.

"That is exactly what I mean, Travers. Damn, I haven't thought of anything else for a week. Oh, I know how I was an old fool even to conceive of such a trip, but when I wrote her I had no conception of what it was going to be like out here. There was not a rumor of Indian trouble a month ago, and when the tribes did break out it was too late for me to get word back east. The fact is, I am in the devil of a fix—

without even an officer whom I can send to meet her, or turn her back. If I should go myself it would mean a court-martial."

Travers stared into the darkness through the open door, sucking at his pipe.

"By George, you are in a pickle," he acknowledged slowly. "I supposed she had been headed off long ago. Haven't heard you mention the matter since we first got here. Where do you suppose the lass is by now?"

"Near as I can tell she would leave Ripley the 18th."

"Humph! Then starting tonight, a good rider might intercept her at Fort Dodge. She would be in no danger traveling alone for that distance. The regular stages are running yet, I suppose?"

"Yes; so far as I know."

"Under guard?"

"Only from the Caches to Fort Union; there has been no trouble along the lower Arkansas yet. The troops from Dodge are scouting the country north, and we are supposed to keep things clear of hostiles down this way."

"Supposed to—yes; but we can't patrol five hundred miles of desert with a hundred men, most of them dough-boys. The devils can break through any time they get ready—you know that. At this minute there isn't a mile of safe country between Dodge and Union. If she was my daughter—"

"You'd do what?" broke in McDonald, jumping to his feet. "I'd give my life to know what to do!"

"Why, I'd sent somebody to meet her—to turn her back if that was possible. Peyton would look after her there at Ripley until you could arrange."

"That's easy enough to say, Travers, but tell me who is there to send? Do you chance to know an enlisted man out yonder who would do—whom you would trust to take care of a young girl alone?"

The captain bent his head on one hand, silent for some minutes.

"They are a tough lot, major; that's a fact, when you stop to call the roll. Those recruits we got at Leavenworth were mostly rough-necks—seven of them in the guard-house tonight. Our best men are all out," with a wave of his hand to the south. "It's only the riff-raff we've got left, at Devere."

"You can't go?"

The captain rubbed his lame leg regretfully.

"No; I'd risk it if I could only ride, but I couldn't sit a saddle."

"And my duty is here; it would cost me my commission."

There was a long thoughtful silence, both men moodily staring out through the door. Away in the darkness unseen sentinels called the hour. Then Travers dropped one hand on the other's knee.

"Dan," he said swiftly, "how about that fellow who came in with dispatches from Union just before dark? He looked like a real man."

"I didn't see him. I was down river with the wood-cutters all day."

Travers got up and paced the floor. "I remember now. What do you say? Let's have him in, anyhow. They never would have trusted him for that side if he hadn't been the right sort."

He strode over to the door, without waiting an answer. "Here, Carter," he called, "do you know where that cavalryman is who rode in from Fort Union this afternoon?"

A face appeared in the glow of light, and a gloved hand rose to salute.

"He's asleep in 'B's' shack, sir," the orderly replied. "Said he'd been on the trail two nights and a day."

"Reckon he had, and some riding at that. Rout him out, will you? Tell him the major wants to see him here at once."

The man wheeled as if on a pivot, and disappeared.

"If Carter could only ride," began McDonald, but Travers interrupted impatiently.

"If! But we all know he can't. Worst I ever saw, must have originally been a sailor." He slowly refilled his pipe. "Now, see here, Dan, it's your daughter that's to be looked after, and therefore I want you to size this man up for yourself. I don't pretend to know anything about him, only he looks like a soldier, and they must think well of him at Union."

McDonald nodded, but without enthusiasm; then dropped his head into his hands. In the silence a coyote howled mournfully not far away; then a shadow appeared on the log step, the light of the candle flicking on a row of buttons.

"This is the man, sir," said the orderly, and stood aside to permit the other to enter.

chest, dressed in rough service uniform, without jacket, just as he had rolled out of the saddle, rough shirt open at the throat, patched, discolored trousers, with broad yellow stripes down the seam, stuck into service riding boots, a revolver dangling at his left hip, and a soft hat, faded sadly, crushed in one hand.

The major saw all this, yet it was at the man's uncovered face he gazed, most intently. He looked upon a countenance browned by sun and alkali, intelligent, sober, heavily browsed, with eyes of dark gray rather deeply set; firm lips, a chin somewhat prominent, and a broad forehead, the light colored hair above closely trimmed; the cheeks were darkened by two days' growth of beard. McDonald unclosed, then clenched his hand.

"You are from Fort Union, Captain Travers tells me?"

"Yes, sir," the reply slow, deliberate, as though the speaker had no desire to waste words. "I brought despatches; they were delivered to Captain Travers."

"Yes, I know; but I may require you for other service. What were your orders?"

"To return at convenience."

"Good. I know Hawley, and do not think he would object. What is your regiment?"

"Seventh cavalry."

"Oh, yes, just organized; before that?"

"The Third."

"I see you are a non-com—corporal?"

"Sergeant, sir, since my transfer."

"Second enlistment?"

"No, first in the regulars—the

He Was a Straight Limbed Fellow. Seventh was picked from other commands."

"I understand. You say first in the regulars. Does that mean you saw volunteer service?"

"Three years, sir."

"Ah!" his eyes brightening instantly. "Then how does it happen you failed to try for a commission after the war? You appear to be intelligent, educated?"

The sergeant smiled.

"Unfortunately my previous service had been performed in the wrong uniform, sir," he said quietly. "I was in a Texas regiment."

There was a moment's silence, during which Travers smoked, and the major seemed to hesitate. Finally the latter asked:

"What is your name, sergeant?"

"Hamlin, sir."

The pipe came out of Travers' mouth, and he half arose to his feet. "By all the gods!" he exclaimed. "That's it! Now I've got you placed—you're—you're 'Buck' Hamlin!"

The man unconsciously put one hand to his hair, his eyes laughing.

"Some of the boys call me that—yes," he confessed apologetically.

Travers was on his feet now, gesticulating with his pipe.

"Damn! I knew I'd seen your face somewhere. It was two years ago at Washita. Say, Dan, this is the right man for you; better than any fledgling West Pointer. Why, he is the same lad who brought in Dugan—you heard about that?"

The major shook his head.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## DESSERTS OF FRUIT

THEY ARE EASILY PREPARED AND CONSIDERED HEALTHFUL.

Tendency to Eat Meats and Other Heavy Foodstuffs During the Summer Months Is Rapidly Passing, Says a Writer.

Fresh fruits play an important part in the dietary of people of highest culture and refinement, those who affect beautiful and harmonious simplicity, combined with simple, wholesome and appetizing dishes. They are a delight to the eye, delicious to taste, and easy to prepare in diverse agreeable ways.

It is a mistake to regard fruits as mere accessories to idealize an otherwise too-solid and realistic dietary. While fruits differ very materially from such concentrated food as the flesh of animals, they are akin to the cereals and grains, and combined with them will give every element required as building material for the body, and the fact that they are of a lighter, less condensed form is evidence of their superiority over the grosser materials, too-rich-in-nitrogen-and-flesh-forming elements when consumed alone and in quantities that are in excess of the requirements of the individual.

During the summer, especially, it is very necessary to maintain harmony and a healthy performance of the digestive functions in order to become one of the enviable serene, self-poised individuals so rarely met, but so soothing and refreshing to the overfed, overstimulated, over-heated, nervous American, who goes on eating the same amount of condensed food, regardless of the season or the physiological effect. In a land where all kinds of fruits are grown in such abundance all the year, it is well that necessity is rapidly increasing their use and proportionately decreasing the supply of animal food, this forwarding the march of civilization more rapidly.

Fruits are no more perishable than meats, and have the added advantage of being easily preserved in many ways, without lessening their dietetic value, though changing some of their most active principles, perhaps. Fresh, uncooked fruits should not be eaten in quantity after a hot meal, and for that reason are better served for breakfast fruit, or at luncheon, when they constitute the principal dish.

At present we have the strawberry, pineapple, grapefruit, banana, orange, and lemon in abundance, and at fairly reasonable prices. As all these fruits have a rich and pronounced flavor, one does not have to go to any great outlay in making a varied number of very dainty and appetizing desserts.

### Chicken Raviolas.

One pint minced chicken, half green pepper, half medium sized onion and three cloves garlic, all chopped fine. Put three tablespoons butter in a skillet; add the pepper, onion and garlic and fry until it begins to turn yellow, but do not brown. Add one heaping teaspoon flour, one cup milk or meat broth. Boil up, then add the chicken, season to taste and allow to cook until thick. Put in a pan or dish until cool, then mold and place in paste. They may be poached or baked from seven to ten minutes. Serve with cream sauce with Parmesan cheese grated and sprinkled over, or with tomato sauce.

### Washing Cloths.

When washing white clothes that have become yellow the following is very good to whiten them: After they have been washed in the usual way, lay them to soak overnight in clean water, to which add a teaspoonful of cream of tartar to a quart of water. When dry and ironed they look as white as snow.

### Water Lily Eggs.

Roll six eggs 20 minutes, cool in a dish of water, and with a sharp knife cut lengthwise, not quite through, in four pieces. Arrange on dish and pour a hot sauce made of thin part of a can of tomatoes, little onion juice, pepper, salt, two teaspoons flour and one tablespoon butter.

### For Brittle Nails.

A little vasoline rubbed over the finger nails at night keeps them from being brittle and makes the skin around the roots soft and white.

### Baked Bean Salad.

Mix two cups cold baked beans with half a cupful of cold boiled ham, which has been chopped fine. Add one minced green pepper and sufficient mayonnaise to moisten. Place on a bed of lettuce leaves, and just before serving pour a little more mayonnaise over the top.

### When Making Custard.

When making custard always add a little salt. This keeps the custard from drying and caking in the custard pot and adds to the flavor.



# CLEARANCE SALE

LARGE REDUCTION ON LADIES', MEN'S AND BOYS' FURNISHINGS  
CLOTHING

25 per cent Discount on all Men's and Boy's Suits.  
25 per cent Discount on all Ladies' Skirts.  
Special prices on all Ladies' House Dresses.

## SHOES AND LOW CUTS

Men's \$4.40 Walk Over Low Cuts for \$3.50.  
Ladies' \$3.50 Walk Over Low Cuts for \$3.00.  
Special prices on Children's Low Cuts.

The above reductions will begin Tuesday, July 15th, and continue for two weeks.

# CARRIZOZO TRADING COMPANY

## CARRIZOZO NOTES

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

—Phil Blanchard of the Block country was down this week for a couple of days transacting business.

—FOR SALE.—Two fine light buggy horses with buggy and harness. Inquire Outlook.

—Ira O. Wetmore was here this week on business. Mr. Wetmore is now located in El Paso having purchased a home there.

—Miss Frances Wilson of Palastino, Texas, who formerly lived here is here on a visit to Miss Harriet Kimbell.

—James O. Nabours and Mrs. Beasle L. Case of White Mountain were up this week. Mrs. Case filing on land while here in the White Mountain district.

—Mrs. H. B. Hamilton and sons left this week for El Paso in the Hamilton car, stopping at Tularosa en route. The car was driven by Allen Johnson.

—W. B. Latta of El Paso and party passed thru here this week, Monday, on their return from an extensive trip to Denver and New Mexico points by auto. Mr. Latta is interested in Carrizozo property.

—Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Kimbell, Mrs. Kimbell's mother and Ruth Edminsten and Francis Wilson left this week to spend a few days at Parsons the guests of the genial Rice family.

—On last Sunday a committee consisting of members of the Methodist Sunday school was appointed to plan for a picnic for the school. This committee will report next Sunday as to the time and place of holding the picnic.

—Harry Goff, a cousin of our Benj. F. Goff and Miss Ada Hulbert, niece of E. W. Hulbert of Lincoln, arrived here this week from El Reno, Oklahoma. Mr. Goff is seriously thinking of locating here and has property in view.

—Dan Jackson, who was accused and bound over on the charge of murder of Mr. Jones at Hondo recently was brought down this week from Lincoln and taken by Sheriff Chavez to Santa Fe to the penitentiary. District Judge Medler issued an order to this effect this week to provide for the safe keeping of Jackson.

—The Home Mission Society of the Methodist Church held a very important meeting last Wednesday and took up the matter of painting the parsonage and supplying the minister with what was needed at the parsonage. Several matters of importance were discussed, refreshments were served, and the meeting adjourned until the first Wednesday in August.

—On Monday night, July 21st, Rev. Haywood of Carrizozo will begin a series of meetings at Glenoco. Night services at 7:30, other services will be announced later. Come and hear the Gospel of the New Testament. Good singing. Mrs. Haywood will be present to sing and may conduct a chorus of song.

### METHODIST CHURCH

(J. W. Campbell, Pastor)

Sunday school at 10 a. m., F. J. Sager, Supt.

Preaching by pastor at 11 a. m. and 8:15 p. m.

The public is invited to attend all of our services.

### BAPTIST CHURCH

(Herbert Haywood, Pastor)

Bible school at 10 a. m.

Preaching services at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m., conducted by the pastor.

Midweek service on Wednesday night at 8 o'clock.

You are cordially invited to attend all of the services.

Conference of importance to members at the close of the morning service on Sunday.

### JICARILLA NOTES

J. E. Collard has purchased a half interest in the Last Chance from G. J. Weisbar.

Mr. Franklin is now employing 11 men in various work on the Sallie Dear mine.

L. W. Young a prominent mining man of old Mexico, representing one of the largest companies operating in that country is expected in the Jicarilla at an early date.

An automobile party consisting of D. L. Jackson, C. L. Foreythe, E. K. Naughton, A. Lane and Ed. Queen visited the Jicarilla July 12th. It was their intention to visit the Sallie Dear mine, but because of an insufficient supply of gasoline their arrival was delayed, the visit to the mine was postponed.

## JULY CLEARING SALE

### EDITORIAL

The best stores in the country share profits with their customers and friends each season. To do this they put on large clearing sales. Quality remains high but the prices are cut very low. They clean stocks while stocks are new, they make room for the display of the next season's stocks. The goods they offer are out of their general line of merchandise, not job lots and odds and ends. We urge and will expect your presence.

### The Unprecedented large Sale of Men's Clothing

Which were purchased from HART SCHAFFNER & MARX, clothiers we buy from the year 'round has been commented upon. We have lowered prices on H. S. & M. Clothes, also on our great line of Irving System Clothes.

We have marked our suits way down and you would save money by buying at least one—save more by buying two and reserve them for next season.

In addition to the big discount we are giving on Men's Suits we will put on sale our stock of Straw Hat at 25 per cent off.

Florsheim Oxfords at 25 per cent off (\$5.00 Oxfords, now \$3.75.)

Odd Trousers 25 per cent discount.

### Ladies' and Misses' Dresses

at a big Discount during our July Sale

During this month we will give you the profits and will expect you to get yours. Our entire line of House Dresses, Dresses for street wear, evening wear, etc., will be moved at very low prices.

### Ladies' and Misses' Oxfords and Pumps

To make room for our immense Fall Stock of foot wear we are compelled to cut prices again. We will put on sale at the following low prices:

Ladies' Oxfords and Pumps \$4.00 and \$3.50 values now \$3.10, \$3.00 and \$2.50 values now \$2.30, \$2.50 and \$2.00 values now \$1.85.

Misses' and Children's Oxfords at reduced prices also.



# Ziegler Bros