

CARRIZOZO OUTLOOK

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CARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1913.

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MANY TEACHERS MEET

Lincoln County Teachers Attend the Annual State Convention at Albuquerque

COUNTY CONVENTION 29-30

Lincoln County was represented at the N. M. Educational Association at Albuquerque by S. W. Kelley, Hondo; Prof. C. L. Schreck, Mesquite Run Snow, Rachel Livingston, Velma White and C. H. Thomson of Capitan; Prof. Andrew McCurdy and wife, Misses Mamie and Margaret Humphrey, and Lorinda B. Spellman, Mesdames Ethel Jewett, Maude L. Blaney and Nora Masnie of Carrizozo; Miss Edith C. Tickner of Rosenton; W. P. Robinet of Apache and Miss Thes Richardson of Gallinas.

The meeting in interest and number was the greatest ever held in the state. 1128 paid enrollments were issued. Albuquerque entertained the visitors royally. The musical recital given to them by Bohumir Kryl and his two talented daughters was a treat that was much appreciated by the guests.

Dr. P. P. Claxton, Commissioner of Education of United States, gave three addresses to the general sessions and larger crowds greeted him each time. He has the thorough knowledge of the schools of our broad land and advocates plans to make them more efficient; one that Lincoln County would be wise to heed, is the keeping of a teacher who has made good for year after year; teachers better trained in their work; schools a center of the best development of a community's interests. Both he and Mrs. Mary C. Bradford, State Supt. of Colorado schools, spoke of a child's right to be taught to work, to express themselves with their hands. They also both emphasized the great value in forming a taste for good reading not only as a culture study but also in forming the ideals of what is best in life.

Beside addresses by prominent state educators, Gov. McDonald and Ralph Ely of Deming delivered stirring speeches.

The music was a feature. College and High School Glee and Orchestras, and the Indian School Band varied the program with good selections well rendered.

The exhibit of Industrial work in the Armory was marvelous. Much almost half was from rural schools with no better equipment than our schools have. Capitan, County High School, had a good exhibit of sewing and wood work that received ribbons for excellence. Miss Tickner's class work of weaving baskets is a good beginning in manual training. Let us try to give our children more of this work that is doing so much to keep the pupils interested in school in other sections.

The districts that sent their teachers will receive more than the money value of the trip in enthusiasm and the knowledge of what and how to do work better.

LINCOLN COUNTY TEACHERS' ASSOCIATION

At Capitan during the holiday week the county teachers will hold their annual meeting.

Prizes have been offered for the best "speaking" of pupils over fifteen years, between ten and fifteen years, and under ten years, also a medal for the best speller in the county in the sixth, seventh, and eighth grades.

All directors, patrons, and teachers who are interested in the progress of our county schools are cordially invited to attend the meetings. (It will be a good time to select the teacher you wish for your school another term.)

MRS. W. L. GUMM

Supt. Lincoln Co. Schools.

San Patricio, Dec. 3, 1923.

As train day to Capitan has been changed, the annual meeting of the Lincoln County Teachers Association will be Tuesday and Wednesday, December 29-30, at Capitan. All patrons and directors are cordially invited to meet with the teachers.

J. E. KOONCE,

President Lincoln County Teachers' Association.

LEADVILLE HILL ACTIVITY

Lina Brannum and Thomas W. Stonerod have closed a Lease and Option with George B. Bent of Alamogordo in which they turn over to Mr. Bent six claims in the Leadville Hill district near White Oaks, and Mr. Bent is to enter into active work on the same. The lease is on a royalty basis and Mr. Bent has a privilege of purchase for \$10,000 during the year.

The working of these claims means much to that vicinity and will encourage the smaller mining men in the county. The ore is here come and get it.

The director's special train passing through here next bond on Thanksgiving day, made fastest time between this point and Duran that has been made for a number of years, reaching a speed of seventy-two miles per hour and making the seventy mile run in one hour and twenty five minutes, which is considered remarkable owing to several stretches of "slow track." The special consisted of five cars, occupied by the newly elected chairman of the Rock Island board of directors, T. M. Schumacher, president H. U. Mudge, Walter Douglas, H. J. Simmons and other officials.

O. Z. Finley of Chavez county spent several days in the city last week, and while here closed up a big deal for a ranch near here and will return here shortly to make this his home. Mr. Finley purchased the Double Diamond ranch from Governor McDonald. He also purchased the Clark Hunt homestead patent, the Sam Kelsey and the Mrs. Ira Greer homesteads, and an assignment of all the state lease lands in that vicinity from the holders. The deal involved several thousand dollars.

J. A. Ballou of Brady, Texas, this week closed a deal with the Carrizozo Cattle Ranch Co. for some valuable ranching property known as the Allen, Robson and Elder land and springs. Mr. Ballou has already started improving the property and will move there at once.

Auntie Patty, manager of the Groom Meat Market, that was recently opened on Main street, informs us that he has ordered a line of groceries and will conduct a small grocery in connection with his market.

TREASURY DEPLETED

State Officers So Without Salaries and State Bill Remain Unpaid

POSSIBILITY SPECIAL SESSION

With the first two years of statehood for New Mexico drawing to a close. New Mexico is confronted with a serious financial situation, due primarily to the readjustment made necessary in the change from a territorial to a state form of government. Though two sessions of the legislature have been held since the organization of state government in 1911, a special session now is being talked of to pass an adequate revenue and taxation law to provide funds for the payment of the state's bills, including salaries of officials' interest on bonds and interest on the state debt.

A taxation law enacted by the legislature a year ago, providing for the assessment of all property in the state, at one-third of its actual value, followed by blanket raises made by the state board of equalization, upon returns made to that body by the assessors of the various counties has resulted in a succession of suits filed by corporations and individuals, enjoining the board of equalization from enforcing these raises. As a result the payment of all taxes has ceased and the state treasury is practically without funds to meet its actual running expenses.

The state officials have been paid only part of their salaries for the past quarter, many clerks have had to go without salary for some months; the state mounted police, which ceased official existence Monday last, have not been paid for four months and county officials throughout the state have been without salary for two years because of the failure of the governor to sign the bill fixing their compensation as provided for in the constitution, which expressly forbids the payment of salaries on a fee system. Governor McDonald is said to be considering a special session of the legislature.

The present situation in New Mexico is believed to be unique in the annals of the government of a commonwealth.

PARSONS PICKINGS

(Crowded out last week)

Miss Emma Grafton who is attending the High School at Capitan is home this week.

Wm. Carnett and son went to Carrizozo on business Saturday and returned Sunday.

Luther Jennings took a load of turkeys to Carrizozo the first of the week.

Little Jewel Bentley is suffering this week with an attack of asthma.

Many of the children were unable to attend school the past week on account of colds and bad weather.

Grippe and bad colds have been the prevailing fashion for the past weeks but everybody is feeling better now.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Mudge returned Sunday. Mrs. Mudge from an extensive trip to California, and Mr. Mudge having gone to meet her at El Paso.

IT THE JUSTICE COURT

The preliminary hearing of A. A. Highfill charged with assault with intent to kill Fred Byleson was held at the Court house on Monday afternoon, Justice Massie presiding. Mr. George B. Barbor represented the defendant while District Attorney Hamilton appeared for the State. The defence waived examination and asked the fixing of bond for appearance before the next Grand Jury.

The State however, asked permission to introduce evidence to show the gravity of the offence alleged and was granted leave to introduce the testimony of Miss Lola Highfill, the daughter, Horace French, Dr. E. B. Walker and W. C. Pittman. The testimony of these witnesses was taken to refer to the Grand Jury, and the Judge after due consideration set the bond at \$2000.

A bond was made the following day and Highfill was liberated from jail where he had been held pending this hearing.

Tuesday, Sam D. Edwards plead guilty to the larceny of a saddle belonging to C. A. Cook from the Livery on Monday night. Judge Massie committed him to jail pending the action of the Grand Jury.

Edwards was apprehended at the Bar W. ranch after he had been followed for a greater part of the day.

ELECT OFFICERS

The following officers for the ensuing term of six months have been elected by the local lodge Knights of Pythias: Syl. G. Anderson, Chancellor Commander; Horace F. French, Vice Chancellor; Andrew McCurdy, Prelate; S. L. Squier, Master of Works; Thos. O. Luster, Master of Finance; J. F. Morse, Master at Arms; R. J. Hutchison, Keeper of Records and Seals; Brent Paden, Exchequer; J. B. Dinwiddie, Inner Guard; G. T. McQuillen, Outer Guard. The newly elected officers will be installed the first Monday evening in January.

ANOTHER CHANGE IN TRAINS

The new time card taking effect December 14th, will make the following changes in passenger trains. No. 3 will arrive 9:52 a. m., depart 9:57 a. m., one hour earlier than at present. No. 7 arrives 2:15 p. m., departs 2:40 p. m., thirty minutes later than at present and No. 8 arrives at 12:15 p. m., and departs 12:40 p. m., ten minutes later than at present. There are no other changes effecting trains at this point.

NEW POSTMASTER INSTALLED

The democratic appointee to the local postmastership, John A. Haley, Editor of the News, was installed in office on Monday, December 1st, and has taken full charge. Miss Georgia Lesnett is Assistant and Horace F. French is Clerk. The office will be moved to the old Gray saloon building about the first of the year, we understand.

Henry Lutz came down from Lincoln Monday to receive a carload of high grade "Bucks" for his sheep herds. Mr. Lutz purchased same in Kansas City on one of his recent trips East.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

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

GATHERED DURING THE WEEK

—Albert Ziegler has returned from a trip to Trinidad, Colorado

—H. S. Campbell made a business trip to Alamogordo Sunday.

—Mrs. Harry Dixon returned Sunday after spending a week with her husband at Douglas, Arizona.

—Erastus Lacey was down from his ranch on Tuesday transacting business.

—Ben F. Nabours came down from Gallinas on Tuesday and went out to Capitan on Forest business.

—Humphrey Bros. have just received a car of Cotton seed meal.—Adv.

—Only twenty more days 'till Christmas. Do your shopping now and avoid the eleventh hour rush.

—Mrs. W. H. Copeland and children of Capitan are visiting her sisters, Mesdames Rogers and Baird.

—The local schools resumed on Monday morning after a vacation of over two weeks.

—Sam Kelsey has returned to teach school at Hondo after several days spent here.

—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Burrell at the M. H. Foreman ranch a baby girl, Thursday, December 3. Mother and child doing nicely.

—Jas. P. Kinney, Supervisor of the Lincoln National Forest came in on Tuesday and went to Capitan his headquarters.

—C. V. Cook of Three Rivers passed thru this week en route to the Pecos Valley after a bunch of cattle for his ranch.

—Miss Florence Nabours came up from White Mountain Tuesday to visit friends here. She is the guest of Miss Grace Spence.

—Mrs. Harriett Pous has resigned from the local postoffice force and is now employed in the Harvey & Chase offices.

—S. L. Northlane left Thursday for Union City, Indiana, on advise that his father was not expected to live.

—Phone 24 and tell the Outlook any local news you may know. We will appreciate it; for we can't know it all.

—The Carrizozo Eating House has just undergone an extensive renovation and has been papered and painted within thoroughly and a number of improvements have been made.

—A hunting party consisting of Ed. Kelley, J. B. Baird, Syl. Anderson and Stanley Squier spent Sunday at the Lower Willows. They report plenty of quail and small game.

—Miss Callie Doring, teacher of the High school girls' Sunday school class of the Baptist Church, will entertain her class on this evening with a very pleasant party, at which games will be played and dainty refreshments served.

—Geo. Hopkins of the Economic Mining & Milling Company came in on Friday evening from a three weeks trip to California where he has interested capitalists in the Economic ore bodies and expects developments at an early date. The operating of the Economic properties would be a great benefit to this part of Lincoln county, and there seems to be no doubt, but that there is an exceptional body of ore on this company's claims.

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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SYNOPSIS.

Major McDonald, commanding an army post near Fort Dodge, seeks a man to intercept his daughter, Molly, who is headed for the post. An Indian outbreak is threatened. Sergeant "Brick" Hamlin meets the start in which Molly is traveling. They are attacked by Indians, and Hamlin and Molly escape in the darkness. Hamlin tells Molly he was discharged from the Confederate service in disgrace and at the close of the war enlisted in the regular army. He suspects one Captain LeFevre of being responsible for his disgrace. Troops appear and under escort of Lieut. Gaskins Molly starts to join her father. Hamlin leaves to rejoin his regiment. He returns to Fort Dodge after a summer of fighting Indians, and finds Molly there. Shots are heard in the night. Hamlin rushes out, sees what he believes is the figure of Molly hiding in the darkness and falls over the body of Lieutenant Gaskins, who accuses Hamlin of shooting him. The sergeant is proven innocent. He sees Molly in company with Mrs. Dupont, whom he recognizes as a former sweetheart, who throw him over for LeFevre. Mrs. Dupont tells Hamlin LeFevre forced her to send him a lying note. Hamlin declares he has been looking for LeFevre to force him to clear his record. Later he overhears Dupont and a soldier hatching up a money-making plot. Molly seeks an interview with Hamlin. She says her father seems to be in the power of Mrs. Dupont, who claims to be a daughter of McDonald's sister. Molly disappears and Hamlin sets out to track her. McDonald is ordered to Fort Snider. Hamlin discovers that the man who left on the stage under the name of McDonald was not the major. He finds McDonald's murdered body, Hamlin takes Wasson, a guide, and two troopers and goes in pursuit of the murderer, who had robbed McDonald of \$20,000 paymaster's money. He suspects Dupont. Conspiring soldier accomplice of Dupont, is found murdered. Hamlin's party is caught in a fierce blizzard while heading for the Cimarron.

CHAPTER XXV.—Continued.

They plunged into it, plowing a way through the drifts, the reluctant horses dragging back at first, and drifting before the fierce sweep of the wind, in spite of every effort at guidance. It was an awful journey, every step torture, but Hamlin bent to it, clinging firmly to the bit of his animal, his other arm protecting his eyes from the sting of the wind. Behind, Wasson wielded a quirt, careless whether its lash struck the horse's flank or Carroll. And across a thousand miles of snow-covered plain, the storm howled down upon them in redoubled fury, blinding their eyes, making them stagger helplessly before its blasts.

They were still moving, now like snails, when the pale sickly dawn came, revealing inch by inch the dreary desolation, stretching white and ghastly in a slowly widening circle. The exhausted, struggling men, more nearly dead than alive from their ceaseless toil, had to break the film of ice from their eyes to perceive their surroundings. Even then they saw nothing but the bare, snow-draped plain, the air full of swirling flakes. There was nothing to guide them, no mark of identification; merely lora barrenness in the midst of which they wandered, dragging their half-frozen



They Were Still Moving, Now Like Snails.

horses. The dead body of Wade had stiffened into grotesque shape, head and feet dangling, shrouded in clinging snow. Carroll had fallen forward across his saddle pommel, too weak to sit erect, but held by the taut blanket, and gripping his horse's recovered mane. Wasson was ahead now, doggedly crunching a path with his feet, and Hamlin staggered along behind.

Suddenly some swiftness hastened in the number of the snow told him of a change in their surroundings. He felt rather than saw the difference. They had crossed the sand hill, and the center of the prairie was rising. Then the Cimarron was seen! Book

as the conviction took shape, the ghostly outline of a small elevation loomed through the murk. He stared at it scarce believing, imagining a delusion, and then sent his cracked voice back in a shout on the wind.

"We're thar, 'Brick!' My God, lad, here's the Cimarron!"

He wheeled about, shading his mouth, so as to make the words carry through the storm.

"Do you hear? We're within a half mile o' the river. Stir Carroll up! Beat the life-inter-him! There's shelter and fire comin'!"

As though startled by some electric shock, Hamlin sprang forward, his limbs strengthening in response to fresh hope, plowed through the snow to Carroll's side, and shook and slapped the fellow into semi-consciousness.

"We're at the river, George!" he cried, jerking up the dangling head. "Wake up, man! Wake up! Do you hear? We'll have a fire in ten minutes!"

The man made a desperate effort, bracing his hands on the horse's neck and staring at his tormentor with dull, unseeing eyes.

"Oh, go to hell!" he muttered, and went down again.

Hamlin struck him twice, his chilled hand tingling to the elbow, but the inert figure never moved.

"No use, Sam. We've got to get on, and thaw him out. Get up there, you pony!"

The ghostly shape of the hill was to their right, and they circled its base almost waist-deep in drift. This brought the wind directly into their faces, and the horses balked, dragging back and compelling both men to beat them into submission. Wasson was jerking at the bit, his back turned so that he could see nothing ahead, but Hamlin, lashing the rear animal with his quirt, still faced the mound, a mere dim shadow through the mists of snow. He saw the flash of yellow flame that leaped from its summit, heard the sharp report of a gun, and saw Wasson crumple up, and go down, still clinging to his horse's rein. It came so suddenly, so unexpectedly, that the single living man left scarcely realized what had happened. Yet dazed as he was, some swift impulse lunged him, headlong, into the snow behind his pony, and even as he fell, his numbed fingers gripped for the revolver at his hip. The hidden marksman shot twice, evidently discerning only dim outlines at which to aim; the red of discharge cut the gloom like a knife. One ball hurtled past Hamlin's head; the other found billet in Wade's horse, and the stricken creature toppled over, bearing its dead burden with him. The sergeant ripped off his glove, found the trigger with his half-frozen fingers, and fired twice. Then, with an oath, he leaped madly to his feet, and dashed straight at the silent hill.

CHAPTER XXVI.

Unseen Danger.

Once he paused, blinded by the snow, hung up his arm, and fired, imagining he saw the dim shape of a man on the ridge summit. There was no return shot, no visible movement. Reckless, mad with rage, he sprang up the wind-swept side, and reached the crest. It was deserted, except for tracks already nearly obliterated by the fierce wind. Helpless, baffled, the sergeant stared about him into the driving flakes, his ungloved, stiffening hand gripping the cold butt of his Colt, ready for any emergency. Nothing but vacancy and silence encompassed him. At his feet the snow was still trampled; he could see where the man had kneeled to fire; where he had run down the opposite side of the hill. There had been only one—a white man from the impetuous and he had fled south, vanishing in the smother.

It required an effort for the sergeant to recover, to realize his true position, and the meaning of this mysterious attack. He was no longer numb with cold or staggering from weakness. The excitement had sent the hot blood pulsing through his veins; had brought back to his heart the fighting instinct. Every gear urged him forward, clamoring for revenge, but the aroused sense of a plainman held him motionless, staring about, listening for any sound. Behind him, down there in the hollow, were hidden the horses of his unit, scarcely distinguishable from where he stood. If he should venture further off, he might never be able

to find a way back again. Even in the gray light of dawn he could see nothing distinctly a dozen yards distant. And Wasson had the compass. This was the thought which brought him tramping back through the drifts—Wasson! Wade was dead, Carroll little better, but the scout might have been only slightly wounded. He waded through the snow to where the man lay, face downward, his face still gripping the rein. Before Hamlin turned him over, he saw the jagged wound and knew death had been instantaneous. He stared down at the white face, already powdered with snow; then glared about into the murky distances, revolver ready for action, every nerve throbbing. God! If he ever met the murderer! Then swift reaction came, and he buried his eyes on the neck of the nearest horse, and his body shook with half-suppressed sobs. The whole horror of it gripped him in that instant, broke his iron will, and left him weak as a child.

But the mood did not last. Little by little he gained control, stood up again in the snow, and began to think. He was a man, and must do a man's work. With an oath he forced himself to act; reloaded his revolver, thrust it back into the holster at his hip, and, with one parting glance at poor Sam, plowed across through the drifts to Carroll. He realized now his duty, the thing he must strive to accomplish. Wade and Wasson were gone; no human effort could aid them, but Carroll lived, and might be saved. And it was for him alone now to serve Molly. The sudden comprehension of all this stung like the lash of a whip, transformed him again into a fighter, a soldier of the sort who refuses to acknowledge defeat. His eyes darkened, his lips pressed together in a straight line.

Carroll lay helpless, inert, his head hanging down against the neck of his horse. The sergeant jerked him erect, roughly beating him into consciousness; nor did he desert until the fellow's eyes opened in a dull stare.

"I'll pound the life out of you unless you brace up, George," he muttered. "That's right—get mad if you want to. It will do you no good. Wait until I get that quirt; that will set your blood moving. No! Wake up! Die, nothing! See here, man, there's the river just ahead."

He picked up his glove, undid the reins from Wasson's stiffened fingers, and urged the horses forward. Carroll lurched drunkenly in the saddle, yet retained sufficient life to cling to the pommel, and thus the outfit plunged blindly forward into the storm, leaving the dead men where they lay. There was nothing else to do; Hamlin's heart choked him as he plowed his way past, but he had no strength to lift those heavy bodies. Every ounce of power must be conserved for the preservation of life. Little as he could see through the snow blasts there was but one means of passage, that along the narrow rift between the ridges. The snow lay deep here, but they bounded ahead, barely able to surmount the drifts, until suddenly they emerged upon an open space, sheltered somewhat by the low hills and swept clean by the wind. Directly beneath, down a wide cleft in the bank, dimly visible, appeared the welcome waters of the Cimarron. The stream was but partly frozen over, the dark current flowing in odd contrast between the banks of ice and snow.

The sergeant halted, examining his surroundings cautiously, expecting every instant to be fired upon by some unseen foe. The violence of the storm prevented his seeing beyond a few yards, and the whirling snow crystals blinded him as he faced the fury of the wind sweeping down the valley. Nothing met his gaze; no sound reached his ears; about him was desolation, unbroken whiteness. Apparently they were alone in all that intense dreariness of snow. The solemn loneliness of it—the dark, silently flowing river, the dun sky, the wide, white expanse of plain, the mad violence of the storm beating against him—brought to him a feeling of helplessness. He was a mere atom, struggling alone against Nature's wild mood. Then the feeling clutched him that he was not alone; that from somewhere amid those barren wastes hostile eyes watched, wringing murderers sought his life. Yet there was no sign of any presence. He could not stand there and die, nor permit Carroll to freeze in his saddle.

Foot by foot, feeling his passage, he advanced down the gully, fairly dragging his own horse after him. Behind, held by the strainingariat, lurched the others, the soldier away on the back of the last, swearing and laughing in delirium, clutched at snowflakes with his hands. At the end of the ravine, under shelter of the bank, Hamlin trampled back the snow, herding the animals close, so as to gain the warmth of their bodies. Here they were well protected from the cruel lack of the wind and the shower of snow which blew over them and drifted higher and higher in the open space beyond. Working feverishly, the blood again circulating freely through his veins, the sergeant hastily dragged blankets from the pack, and spread them on the ground, depositing Carroll upon them. Then he set about vigorously rubbing the sep-

ter's exposed flesh with snow. The smart of it, together with the roughness of handling, aroused the latter from lethargy, but Hamlin, ignoring his resentment, gripped the fellow with hands of iron, never ceasing his violent ministrations until his swearing ended in silence. Then he wrapped him tightly in the blankets, and stood himself erect, glowing from the exercise. Carroll glared up at him angrily out of red-rimmed eyes.

"I'll get you for that, you big boob!" he shouted, striving to release his arms from the clinging blankets. "You wait! I'll get you!"

"Hush up, George, and go to sleep," the other retorted, poking the shapeless body with his foot, his thoughts already elsewhere. "Don't be a fool. I'll get a fire if I can, and something hot into you. Within an hour you'll be a man again. Now see here—stop that! Do you hear? You lie still right where you are. Carroll, until I come back, or I'll kick your ribs in!" He bent down menacingly, scowling into the upturned face. "Will you mind, or shall I have to hand you one?"

Carroll shrank back like a whipped child, his lips muttering something indistinguishable. The sergeant, satisfied, turned and floundered through the drifts to the bank of the stream.



He Buried His Eyes on the Neck of the Nearest Horse.

He was alert and fearful, yet determined. No matter what danger of discovery might threaten, he must build a fire to save Carroll's life. The raging storm was not over with; there was no apparent cessation of violence in the blasts of the icy wind, and the snow swept about him in blinding sheets. It would continue all day, all another night, perhaps, and they could never live through without food and warmth. He realized the risk fully, his gloved hand gripping the butt of his revolver, as he stared up and down the snow-draped bluffs. He wished he had picked up Wasson's rifle. Who was it that had shot them up, anyhow? The very mystery added to the dread. Could it have been Dupont? There was no other conception possible, yet it seemed like a miracle that they could have kept so close on the fellow's trail all night long through the storm. Yet who else would open fire at night? Who else, indeed, would be in this God-forsaken country? And whoever it was, where had he gone? How had he disappeared so suddenly and completely? He could not be far away, that was a certainty. No plainman would attempt to ford that icy stream, nor desert the shelter of these bluffs in face of the storm. It would be suicidal. And if Dupont and his Indians were close at hand, Miss McDonald would be with them. He had had no time in which to reason this out before, but now the swift realization of the close proximity of the girl came to him like an electric shock. Whatever the immediate danger he must thaw out Carroll, and thus be free himself.

He could look back to where the weary horses huddled beneath the bank, grouped about the man so helplessly swaddled in blankets on the ground. They were dim, pitiable objects, barely discernible through the flying snow, yet Hamlin was quick to perceive the advantage of their position—the overhanging bluff was complete protection from any attack except along the open bank of the river. Two armed men could defend the spot against odds. And below, a hundred yards away, perhaps—it was hard to judge through that smother—the bare limbs of several stunted cottonwoods waved dimly against the gray sky. Heating, his eyes searching the barrenness above to where the stream beat northward and disappeared, he turned at last and tramped downward along the edge of the stream. Across stretched the level, white prairie, beaten and obscured by the storm, while to his left rose the steep, bare bluff, swept clear by the wind, revealing its upright through the haze of snow. Not in all the expanse was there visible a moving object nor track of any kind. He was alone, in the midst of indescribable desolation—a cold, dead, dreary landscape. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

"CASCARETS" FOR SLUGGISH LIVER

No sick headache, sour stomach, biliousness or constipation by morning.

Get a 10-cent box now. Turn the rascals out—the headache, biliousness, indigestion, the sick, sour stomach and foul gases—turn them out to-night and keep them out with Cascarets.

Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never know the misery caused by a lazy liver, clogged bowels or an upset stomach.

Don't put in another day of distress. Let Cascarets cleanse your stomach; remove the sour, fermenting food; take the excess bile from your liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poison in the bowels. Then you will feel great.

A Cascaret to-night straightens you out by morning. They work while you sleep. A 10-cent box from any drug store means a clear head, sweet stomach and clean, healthy liver and bowel action for months. Children love Cascarets because they never grip or sicken. Adv.

Charge of the Light Brigade.

Mr. Stevens noticed that the little daughter of the family ate her cereal in a far from enthusiastic manner.

"Don't you like that, my dear?" he inquired.

"Not partic'ly," replied the child.

"Why do you eat it, then?" asked the visitor.

The little girl paused with her spoon on the edge of the bowl, and looked at the guest with serious eyes.

"Why, it's got to be eaten," she answered gravely.

"The groceryman gives mother a rag doll for every two packages she buys, and it's got to be eaten every morning." — New York Evening Post.

Within ten minutes after an application of Danderine you cannot find a single trace of dandruff or falling hair and your scalp will not itch, but what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair, fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—growing all over the scalp.

TAKES OFF DANDRUFF HAIR STOPS FALLING

Girls! Try This! Makes Hair Thick, Glossy, Fluffy, Beautiful—No More Itching Scalp.

A little Danderine immediately doubles the beauty of your hair. No difference how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy, just moisten a cloth with Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. The effect is amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy, and have an appearance of abundance; an incomparable luster; softness and luxuriance.

Get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any store, and prove that your hair is as pretty and soft as any—that it has been neglected or injured by careless treatment—that's all—you surely can have beautiful hair and lots of it if you will just try a little Danderine. Adv.

Making Up for Lost Time. Circle—Why in the name of goodness do you keep taking out your watch. Have you a train to catch? Tom—Eh? Oh, no. The fact is I haven't seen it for a long time.—Illustrated Bits.

WHEN RUBBERS BECOME NECESSARY And your shoes get black, Allen's Foot-Ease, the Antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes is just the thing to use. Always use it for breaking in new shoes. Sold everywhere. See Allen's Foot-Ease, Address: A. B. Chasler, Le Roy, N. Y. Don't accept any substitutes. Adv.

Thought Him a Club. He—Do you know much about golf? She—Absolutely nothing. I wouldn't even know how to hold my caddy properly.

The Right Way. "Bill went all to pieces." "What did his wife say?" "Bill, collect yourself!"

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

The fellow who falls in love at first sight would like caviars the first time he tried it.

Love couldn't be otherwise than sweet, as its principal ingredient is taffy.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, whooping cough, croup, sore throat.

It takes other people to see the silver lining of our clouds.

IS CHILD CROSS, FEVERISH, SICK

Look, Mother! If tongue is coated, give "California Syrup of Figs."

Children love this "fruit laxative," and nothing else cleanses the tender stomach, liver and bowels so nicely. A child simply will not stop playing to empty the bowels, and the result is they become tightly clogged with waste, liver gets sluggish, stomach sour, then your little one becomes cross, balky, feverish, don't eat, sleep or act naturally, breath is bad, system full of cold, has sore throat, stomach-ache or diarrhoea. Listen, Mother! See if tongue is coated, then give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the system, and you have a well-child again. Millions of mothers give "California Syrup of Figs" because it is perfectly harmless; children love it, and it never fails to act on the stomach, liver and bowels.

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

Too Busy to Consider Another Job. "Uh-no, sah—'nky for de obligation!" frankly replied ramshackle Brother Bulginback, who was noted for his deftness in dodging work. "Kant do de job for you, chnieh, much as I'd admiah to! uh-kaze why? Me and muh wife, sah, wo burgun a 'spute, day befo' yiste'd'y, 'bout a pint in de Scriptor, and I isn't gwine to have no time for de next week or sich-uh-mattah for nuth'n but lookin' up 'ppropriate answers to dat mistaken lady's abgypmunt."

BLISTERS ALL OVER BODY

Hollens, New Mexico.—"Our little boy first broke out in little yellow blisters about the size of pin heads and they itched and hurt so badly he could not rest day nor night. In a few days they were running sores and kept spreading until they were as large as a dollar. He had them all over his body and was nearly tortured to death, as they hurt him so badly he could hardly sleep. He would scratch and cause great sores all over his face and legs.

"We tried several highly recommended remedies but they didn't seem to help him a bit. Nothing seemed to do any good until we got Cuticura Soap and Ointment. We hadn't used the Cuticura Soap and Ointment but a short time before he was completely cured without a scar." (Signed) Mrs. J. H. Northcutt, Nov. 22, 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.

Bad Calculation. John, who was going to bed one night and having no light was groping his way (the bed being one of the old-fashioned, with high bed posts). John in feeling for the bed post, mistook it with his hand and struck it with his nose.

"Ach!" he yelled, "that is the first time I knew my nose was longer than my arm."—National Monthly.

STOMACH MISERY GAS, INDIGESTION

"Pape's Diapepsin" fixes sick, sour, gassy stomachs in five minutes.

Time is! In five minutes all stomach distress will go. No indigestion, heartburn, sourness or belching of gas, acid, or eructations of undigested food, no flatness, bloating, or foul breath. Pape's Diapepsin is noted for its speed in regulating upset stomachs. It is the surest, quickest and most certain indigestion remedy in the whole world, and besides it is harmless.

Please for your sake, get a large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin from any store and put your stomach right. Don't keep on being miserable—life is too short—you are not here long, so make your stay agreeable. Eat what you like and digest it; enjoy it, without dread of rebellion in the stomach.

Pape's Diapepsin belongs in your home anyway. Should one of the family eat something which don't agree with them, or in case of an attack of indigestion, dyspepsia, gastritis or stomach derangement at anytime or during the night, it is handy to give the quickest relief known. Adv.

As a matter of fact, most women wouldn't want their own way if they could have it.

SMILES

HARD TO PLEASE.

A typical "mover" of the ultra-shiftless type was passing a few days at a cow camp in Arizona, preparatory to going into the desert on a prospecting trip. His wife, a tired out, faded creature, complained to some of the cowhands of the hardness of her lot; and the foreman took it upon himself to remonstrate with the husband for his shiftlessness and his indifference to his wife's welfare.

"The old woman ain't got no kick coming!" said the husband when he had heard the foreman's remarks. "She ain't got no kick at all. Why, stranger, when we was fixin' to camp of a night many a time I've driven the team half a mile out of the way 'coz wood and water would be handy fur the old woman to fetch!"—Saturday Evening Post.

JUST THE THING.



"Here's a dime, Willie. Go buy something nice." "Thanks. I'll buy an engagement ring fer me goll."

Turned Up. I like to kiss a pretty miss. Who's nose is retroussed. That kind of nose, with tilted pose, is never in the way.

Metamorphosis. Stranger (returning to the old home town after an absence of twenty years)—Well, well, well; how little the village has changed. You remember Red Spilvins wo boys used to run around with—is Red still living here yet? Native—Is he? Well, I guess. Hey, Baldy! Baldy Spilvins! Don't you know your old friends when you see 'em? Come over here and shake hands with Sam Hankins from New York.

He Almost Knew. "Ruggles, you used to work on a farm, didn't you?" "Yes; I grow up on a farm." "Then you can tell me what I want to know. Which side do you milk a cow on?" "Well, it's either the right or the left, I can't remember which."

The Real Feminine Power. "So you don't approve of those London suffragettes?" "I don't know much about them," replied Miss Cayenne, "but I can't help feeling that a woman who can't subdue a few men without the use of dynamite is something of a failure."

A Sensitive Editor. "Well, what do you think of my poem?" "How could you be so cruel?" "What do you mean?" "Why, in every line you have tortured the English language until I can almost imagine that I hear it cry out."

TOO GREAT A RISK.



The Guide—Now, as soon as I kiss berry a dog, we'll be ready for your health's trip.

The Amateur Sport—Why, what's the matter with your own dog? The Guide—Oh! he's too valuable!

Water Haul. "Good-morning, ma'am. May I ask if your husband is at home?" "He isn't."

"Perhaps you can tell me what I want to know. Is he carrying any life insurance?"

"Is his life insured? Is that what you mean?"

"Yes, ma'am." "It is, sir. But don't make the mistake of thinking he's doing the carrying of the same. I'm doing that myself. And I'm carrying all he's worth. Good-morning, sir."

Missed the Boat. "Your ancestors did not come over in the Mayflower!" snapped the tall, spare, thin-lipped Miss Hester Plymrock.

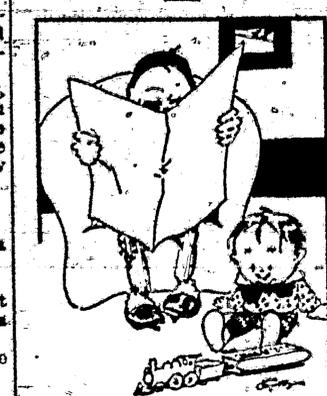
"No," and Alas Ananias rubbed his chubby hands together, while an oily smirk spread over his fullmoon phiz. "You see, it was this way. The old man forgot to wind up the alarm clock and so missed the boat."—Judge.

He Reproaches Her. He—You upbraid me for losing money on the races—you? She—And why should I not? He—Yet I recall one blissful moment, not so long ago, when we stood together beneath the silent stars, and you said that no stroke of adverse fortune could ever draw from your lips one complaining word.—Puck.

Prince Charming. "And you really once saw a prince?" "Yes." "Oh!" she exclaimed, clasping her hands and gazing with awe into the eyes that had looked upon royalty, "what was he doing?" "Trying to balance a chair on his chin to amuse a chorus girl."—Judge.

Strong Presumptive Evidence. Man With the Bulging Brow—You think I go across the street too often, hey? What put that notion in your cocoon? Man With the Bulbous Nose—You're always chawin' some kind o' perfumed gum.

HIS MAIL MOSTLY BILLS.



Willie—Say, papa, where does all the mail come from? Papa—Mostly from people you owe money to.

"Her Name is Legion." She's the prettiest maiden That ever was born. Her lips are a rose And her tongue is its thorn.—Puck.

Bright Idea. Isaac—Oh, hang it, Mary, I forgot the salt. Mary—Do you suppose the fish would notice the difference if you were to use spaghetti?—Judge.

The Impunctuous Artist. "I wish you to paint me a picture of Eve and the apple." "Could you advance me the price of a costume?" faltered the artist. "Why, Eve had no complicated costume." "That's so. Well, could you advance me the price of the apple?"

An Acceptable Excuse. "I am so embarrassed when among fashionable ladies," declared Mrs. Wombat. "Why so?" "I don't smoke." "That needn't lose you any casts. Tell the other ladies that your doctor forbids it."

Literal Anguish. "Woman, you are undone!" hissed her rival in the amateur play. "Oh, where?" cried the heroine, trying to get a look at the back of her waist.

The Reason. "He is always dead in earnest." "That accounts for his grave as a profession."

900 DROPS. ALCOHOL-3 PER CENT. Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN. Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC. Recipe of Old Dr. J. C. WELLS. Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP. Fat Simile Signature of Dr. J. C. Wells. THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK. At 6 months old 35 DROPS IS 35 CENTS. Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act. Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Wells. In Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

New to Him. "Do you owe your downfall to demon rum?" asked the prison visitor. "I never heard of the brand," replied the convict.—Buffalo Express.

Quite Royal. Rebecca—I don't believe you love me. You never think of anything but tollars. Silyerstein (appealingly)—Would you want a man dot was all der time chanching his mind?—New Orleans Picayune.

Doctor's Treat. "I tell ye, the new doctor that's just moved to Torpidville is an upy-date feller!" declared honest Farmer Hornbeak, upon his return from the nearby village. "You know, whenever a new establishment starts up it is customary for 'em to hold a sort of a grand openin' and distribute soovy-neers. Well, this doctor, he held a reception in his new office this afternoon, and gave everybody that attended a dose o' pills."—Portland Spectator.

Gallantry. Two miners were returning from a lecture at the village institute when one of them after a thoughtful pause, remarked: "Say, Bill, I don't see the necessity o' bringin' chaps frao London to teach us about manners in the 'ome. We ain't so bad as that feller made out." "O' course, we ain't!" replied Bill. "Not by a long way," went on the first. "I never swears before my wife." "No more don't I!" put in Bill. "I allus sez—ladies first! That's me."—Cardiff Western Mail.

WORKS ALL DAY. And studies at night on Grape-Nuts Food. Some of the world's great men have worked during the day and studied evenings to fit themselves for greater things. But it requires a good constitution generally to do this. A Ga. man was able to keep it up with ease after he had learned the sustaining power of Grape-Nuts, although he had failed in health before he changed his food supply. He says: "Three years ago I had a severe attack of stomach trouble which left me unable to eat anything but bread and water. The nervous strain at my office from 8 A. M. to 6 P. M. and improper foods caused my health to fall rapidly. Cereal and so-called "Foods" were tried without benefit until I saw Grape-Nuts mentioned in the paper. "In hopeless desperation I tried this food and at once gained strength, flesh and appetite. I am now able to work all day at the office and study at night without the nervous exhaustion that was usual before I tried Grape-Nuts. "It leaves me strengthened, refreshed, satisfied; nerves quieted and toned up, body and brain waste restored. I would have been a living skeleton, or more likely a dead one by this time, if it had not been for Grape-Nuts." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason." Have read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

The bunko artist never wastes any time on the hobo.

Every girl wants to marry rich. Girls don't believe in love as much as men suppose they do.

The most effective, yet simplest remedy for coughs is Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops—5c at Drug Stores.

This is a free country, which may explain why the politicians always help themselves.

Don't thou love life? Then do not squander time, for that is the stuff life is made of.—Franklin.

Don't be misled. Ask for Red Cross Bag Blue. Makes beautiful white clothes. At all good grocers. Adv.

A Temperance Note. "I hear the temperature is going to take a drop or two." "Oh, naughty, naughty!"

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

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Indigestion and Sick Headache. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

BOOK BARGAIN CATALOG. HOLIDAY BOOKS & BOOKS IN SETS. AT UNHEARD-OF PRICES. Send postal today for Catalog 50. THE TABARD INN BOOK COMPANY. 1302 Filbert St. Philadelphia.

Famous Thompson Saddles. Buy direct from the maker. Special designs to order. Send for complete, illustrated catalog. W. R. Thompson Co. R.I. PATENTS. TONGUE FOR EYES. W. N. U., DENVER, NO. 44-1912.

THE OUTLOOK

LEE, B CHASE, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

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

LARGEST CIRCULATION IN THE COUNTY

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

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

ONE YEAR, In Advance \$1.50
SIX MONTHS, In Advance .75

OFFICE PHONE NUMBER 24

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1913

DEAD AND LIVE TOWN

The difference between a dead town and a live town is the difference between dead merchants and live merchants. Some merchants are so dead or free from enterprise that it takes sizzling hot thrusts to awaken enough life in them to penetrate the outermost rim of business progress.

Besides the advertiser is the town boomer, while the non-advertiser is the town wailer. The advertiser is the medium of his ads, is reaching out and bringing new people to town to trade and is thus both directly and indirectly advertising the town.

THE PLAIN TRUTH

A newspaper man may have nothing in his heart for his fellow citizens but love and respect; he may manifest these feelings on every occasion; he may publish a thousand nice complimentary items about them, and it will be accepted without comment, and passed up as a matter of course.

An Open Letter to the Telephone Using Public

Denver, Colo., November 30, 1913

The Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company, in the consideration of its future development, recognizes that its highest interests as a public utility lie in establishing the closest and most friendly relationship with the public generally, and with its patrons in particular; therefore, it is the purpose of The Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company, through this announcement, to inaugurate what may be termed an advertising educational series of articles, both in the newspapers and in the form of letters to its customers.

We shall show you are financial affairs, frankly and freely. It so happens that our financing has been of such a nature that it is easy for us to clearly show to you this side of our affairs. What we mean by this is, that we have absolutely no water in our stock; we have no bonds, nor any preferred stock, and no mortgage of any kind upon which to pay fixed charges.

When we tell you the story of our financing, we will prove to you that there never have been any fortunes, large or small, made out of the manipulation of our stock—in other words, no high financing has been done in connection with The Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company, or its predecessors.

There is a great misunderstanding upon the part of the public as to this side of our business. Persons with ulterior motives, striving for office, and newspapers wishing to give startling news (see note below) frequently publish stories of how rich certain officials of our company are.

soever out of dealing in our stock. They have all paid dollar for dollar, in cash, at par into the treasurer of our company, for every share they hold, and they have simply come into our company because they believe it to be a safe investment.

There is, too, upon the part of the public, a belief that the company is largely engaged in politics. We imagine this feeling is caused by the fact that in the past, simply from the standpoint of self preservation, certain corporations were almost compelled to be in politics; but in these days, when the tendency is to place all corporations and trust affairs into the hands of a central body, such as the Interstate Commerce Commission and local state commissions, etc., to deal with the conduct of business such as ours, being in politics as believed by the public, would be a foolish thing and entirely unnecessary.

We are going to attempt to give you the entire story as to our rates. We have been told, when stating to some of the public that we proposed starting a campaign like this, that our efforts would be futile; that our subscribers would turn out to be selfish and only look toward the end of getting as cheap telephone rates as possible.

We are going to set forth the inherent difficulties of giving universal telephone service. These articles and letters are not to be a piece of special pleading or adroit use of words, but a clear, business like setting forth of facts.

It is our aim to educate, please and satisfy the public and to be educated ourselves. It seems to us that every corporation has the right of self-defense, the same as an individual. The public has the same right. Listen to our defense and we will listen to yours.

service corporations and the public, and that public prosperity depends largely upon the utilities that bring them in contact with each other, and that the more nearly perfect in efficiency and sufficiency the utilities serving the public are, the more prosperity, comforts and conveniences the public will enjoy.

We believe our story is an interesting one, and we hope that everyone will read it.

Note—As an instance of the kind of startling news which newspapers sometimes publish, we want to call attention to recent articles in the newspapers headed, "United States Government Calls Upon Two Girl Stenographers to Tell Where They Got Two Million Dollars to Form the Corporation Securities and Investment Company."

The truth is that our company has been met with a strong feeling in the State of Montana—well nigh universal—that something should be done to relieve the citizens of that state, of two telephone systems. Public meetings have been held, and votes taken, that the telephones of one are the other of the systems should be thrown out.

We found that the Independent interests operating there also operated in Spokane, in the State of Washington, and in northern Idaho, and that the Independent interests doing business in Montana could not be bought, or sold, so as to alone cover the property in Montana but that the purchase must include their property in the states of Idaho and Washington.

We explain this so the public may know that in the above Foreword, where we say "there is no company within a company, or wheels within wheels," we are speaking absolutely truly, and also that this Corporation Securities and Investment Company which was so freely advertised by the articles in the newspaper referred to, is absolutely a legitimate and proper company and organized for the specific purposes stated.

The Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Company

Advertisement for Harvey & Chase Real Estate & Insurance, featuring the text 'TO SELL YOUR PROPERTY' and contact information for Carrizozo, N.M.

Advertisement for The Outlook, stating 'The Outlook is prepared to do all kinds of job and commercial printing. A trial is all we ask.'

THE CARRIZOZO MEAT MARKET

PHONE NO. 77.

CARRIZOZO, : : NEW MEXICO

I wish to announce to my friends and customers that since the beginning of the cool weather I am carrying a full and complete line of everything in the way of meats to be found in a first-class meat market and kindly invite you to come in and inspect our goods.

For the convenience of our customers and friends we give below a price list of our meats most generally used by the average family.

PRICE LIST:

Ribs per pound	- - -	12 1-2c
Shoulder	- - -	15 to 17 1-2c
Prime Rib Roast	- - -	17 1-2c
Round Steak	- - -	20c
Loin Steak	- - -	25c
T. Bone Steak	- - -	25c

Fresh Fish and Oysters Mondays and Thursdays of each week.

I keep constantly on hand all kinds of Salt Fish, Weiners, Cod Fish, Cod Fish Bricks, Boiled Ham, Smoked Ham, Mince Lunch, Bologna, Fresh Pork and everything that is kept in a first class meat market.

A. C. WINGFIELD, Proprietor.

CARRIZOZO LIVERY

CHAS. A. STEVENS, Proprietor.

ONLY AUTO GARAGE

Located east of Postoffice

LIVERY BARN

Main Street

BEST CORRALS

El Paso Avenue : : : Phone No. 32

Best Autos, Careful Drivers, First Class Teams, Hacks

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

AUTO SUPPLIES AND REPAIRS

CHAUFFEUR'S PHONE, NO. 10



IN NO OTHER line is such strict attention demanded as in the compounding of drugs. In order to avoid the disastrous result entailed by carelessness, we employ none but the most reliable clerks. If Rolland Bros. compound your medicines for you, you can rely upon their accuracy.

ROLLAND BROTHERS

Dealers in Drugs, Toilet Articles, etc.

CARRIZOZO, : : NEW MEX

AN INVITATION TO YOU

We invite you to do your business with one of the fastest growing banks in New Mexico. On May 7th, 1913, our deposits were \$35,728.10, at the close of business Nov. 15, 1913, they had grown to \$101,409.29.

We are under the same management as the First National Bank of Tucumcari, the First National of Santa Rosa, the Roy Trust and Savings Bank and the Torrance County Savings Bank, of Willard. Our connections enable us to handle any kind of a loan and any size, and we invite you to bank with us.

STOCKMENS STATE BANK

CORONA, NEW MEXICO

CLEANING, PRESSING AND LADIES TAILORING

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

RALPH CROONER, PROP.

CARRIZOZO, : : NEW MEXICO

MAIN STREET MILLINERY

MRS. A. W. ADAMS, Proprietor

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

Buy now and get the reduction.

FIRST DOOR SOUTH OF EXCHANGE BANK

CARRIZOZO, : : NEW MEXICO

When in need of any kind of Printing give us a trial.

CAKES COOKIES BREAD

AGENCY FOR

Weigle's Bakery of Alamogordo

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

CALL AND INSPECT OUR LINE

J. E. BELL

THE QUALITY GROCER

LINCOLN COUNTY NOTES

NOGAL NOTES

One of the recent purchases was the fine ranch of Dr. J. W. Laws at Lincoln.

W. R. Sterling who has been sick for some time is better. He is under the treatment of Dr. Ranniger of Oscura.

C. F. Henley was a visitor in Nogal last week. He is in the employ of the railroad company. He says they have bought practically all the ranches on the Bonito.

Arch Castillo who was principally raises in Nogal has become insane and an application has been made to Judge E. L. Medler for an examination and commitment to the asylum.

A subscription is being circulated in behalf of Parson Humphrey who preaches in Nogal once a month. It is a worthy move and should receive the support of all good citizens.

Jessie Cochran and Mrs. Eva O'Neil were married on Thanksgiving at the justice of the peace's residence in the presence of a few relatives. The handsome bride is a niece of our old timer, Rubo Copeland.

The Thanksgiving dinner at the Moore Hotel given by Mesdames Moore and Latham was a marvel of beauty and excellence. The long table was covered with a fine display of cookery and fine fruits to which ample justice was done by a host of friends and relatives.

WHITE MOUNTAIN

Monroe Harper has returned to the ranch for a short stay.

George Spence of Carrizozo spent a few days in our vicinity last week.

Thomas Kesha spent the week end with his family at Oscura.

Sam Hall has returned from North Carolina after several weeks absence.

E. F. Funk has returned from Albuquerque and reports a very successful meeting.

J. B. Wigfield came up from Alamogordo Monday for a short stay.

J. D. Terry, manager of the Hatchita Cattle Co., spent Saturday in El Paso.

W. Matt Cook has returned from Dexter, N. M., where he has been visiting, and will spend a few days on his homestead here.

Those who spent Thanksgiving with friends away from here report having a very enjoyable time, with lots of good things to eat.

E. Montigue assistant postmaster at Three Rivers ate Thanksgiving dinner with Fred Neighbour and family.

Forest rangers Nabours and Hobby were in our vicinity for a couple of days transacting business. They went from here to Oscura where Mr. Nabours took the train for Gallinas where he will spend several days, Mr. Hobby returning home after looking over his district.

PROOF OF WILL

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

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

The date set for proof of the said Will and Testament is January 5th, 1914, the same being the second day of the Regular January Term of said Court.

Witness my hand and seal of the said Court.

(Seal) ALBERT H. HARVEY, County Clerk. First Pub. Nov. 14, 1913. Last Pub. Dec. 5, 1913

WELCH & TITSWORTH

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

WE CARRY IN STOCK:

- Studebaker Wagons and Buggies. Blasting Caps and Fuse. Iron Roofing. Barbed Wire. Dynamite. High grade Hard Wheat Flour, per cwt \$2.70. Colorado Potatoes, per cwt \$2.00. Granulated Sugar, per cwt \$5.50. Navajo Rugs, Blankets and Indian Baskets.

These prices subject to change without notice.

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

WELCH & TITSWORTH

CAPITAN N. M.

NOTICE OF CONTEST

Department of the Interior United States Land Office, Roswell, N. M. November 19, 1913.

To Geo. W. Beattie of Carrizozo, N. M., Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Francisco Chavez who gives Capitlan, New Mexico, as his post office address, did on November 1913, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your Homestead, Entry No. Serial No. made February 10th, 1906, for SE 1/4 Section 4, Township 8 S, Range 11 E N. M. P. Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that George W. Beattie has wholly abandoned the said claim for a period of two years last past and has failed to cultivate or improve the said homestead in any manner during said period.

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

You should state in your answer the name of the post office to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

T. C. TILLOTSON, Register.

Date of first publication Dec. 5, 1913. " second " Dec 15, 1913. " third " Dec. 19, 1913. " fourth " Dec. 26, 1913.

CLASSIFIED

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

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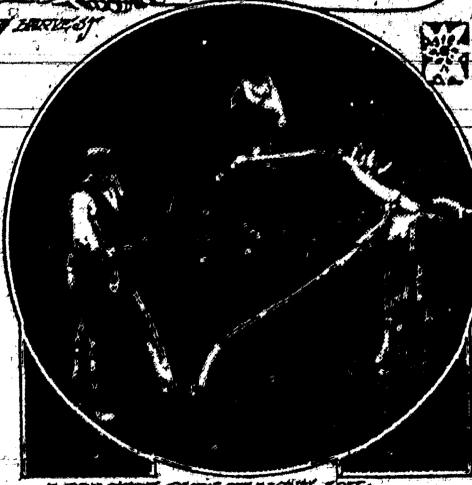
COUNTRY LIFE IN GREECE



BY THE ISLAND OF SANTORINI



DRAPING BY THE SHEPHERD



A. BRADY'S RIGHT ON LIGHT'S SOLE

IN GREECE today country life refers almost exclusively to the peasantry. The modern educated Greek is essentially a townsman, and though some few of the wealthy classes have seats in the vicinity of Athens, rustic pursuits have little attraction for him. There is but little, also, of what we should term provincial life, for Athens is the one city of any pretensions to culture, and in it is centered the whole social life of the nation. The majority of well-to-do Greeks make their money abroad—in Egypt, Smyrna and other parts of the Levant, as well as in western Europe—returning periodically to Athens to spend the fruits of their toil. Rural Greece, nevertheless, presents many interesting aspects. The scenery, in most parts possessed of a splendour entirely its own, is made the more romantic by the great historical traditions associated with almost every name upon the map; against such a background the peasant—physically and, perhaps, morally by far the finer half of the modern Greek race—makes a picturesque figure. The current fields at least in the Peloponnese, are the most characteristic scene of rustic labors. But great and important as the current industry is, the vines are curiously local in their distribution, and it is only a relatively small portion of the country which can be thus cultivated. Elsewhere the crops are of a more universal kind, and in essence the occupations of the peasantry are familiar, however peculiar the details which arise out of local conditions may appear.

The Greek peasant has much ado, thanks to the general poverty of the soil, to wring a bare living out of agriculture. His industry is prodigious, especially in the mountainous regions where the traveler's admiration is extorted by the diligence with

which small patches of ground, stolen as it were from the barren slopes, are cultivated and the peasant works with implements of the most primitive kind—witness, for example, the plow seen in one of the accompanying photographs, which consists of little more than an iron-shod spike, yoked to a pair of undersized cattle. No doubt the said spike efficiently achieves all that is necessary—the soil is so shallow that it will bear little more than a mere scratching!

Naturally, in a country with the physical characteristics of Greece, the activities of much of rural population are pastoral. The goatherd, is a familiar figure everywhere; the shepherd also, but to a less degree. The goat, indeed, is the Greek peasant's cow, providing him with milk, cheese, and flesh. It is interesting to note that the herdsmen still retain that knack of throwing the voice from height to height across the intervening valleys, which in classic times made possible the transmission of news at a speed that almost rivaled the modern telegraph.

The national costume (which is,

strictly, Albanian in origin) is dying out in Greece, but is still worn by many peasants, though donned in fullest glory only on festival occasions. Usually the working garb is a pair of shoddy trousers in place of the snowy fustanelle, or kilt, and a flimsy cotton blouse (generally of a greyish drab color and a check pattern), which has very full skirts, and thus appears to end in a quaint abbreviated petticoat.

In Thessaly, where reminiscences of Turkish rule survive, not only in the mosques and other buildings, but in the habits and appearance of the people, the fox is not unusual, and garments in the Turkish mode of baggy breeches and a sash round the middle are often seen. It was from the great plain of Thessaly that the ancient Greeks obtained their finest horses (of the type seen in the Parthenon frieze), and in this northern part of Greek territory horse-breeding is still an important pursuit.

The windmills of Greece perhaps deserve a word of notice. In place of the cumbersome great arms which a similar structure in this country carries, the Greek windmill carries sails of canvas which can be spread to greater or less extent, as circumstances require, upon the spider's web-like arrangement of spokes to which they are attached. The sails also—or, at least, their machinery for drawing the water—are often of a very curious pattern. It is no uncommon thing to see a blindfold donkey patiently perambulating a circle and supplying motive power, through the beam to which he is harnessed, to an arrangement of clumsy wooden cog-wheels actuating an endless chain of earthen pots, which automatically empty themselves of the fluid hoisted from the depths.

But Greek peasant activities are by no means entirely agricultural and pastoral. In addition to currants and vines, are orange groves at Kalamata yielding superb fruit scarcely inferior to that of Java, and tobacco is grown in various districts. The mineral resources of the country are considerable, and large numbers of workers find employment in the lead mines of Lavrion, in the marble quarries of Pentelicon and elsewhere. Among the accompanying photographs will be found a picture taken at the marble quarries of Larissa, in Baboos, which are worked by a British company under a concession from the monks at Galataka, near by.

Made Up For It.
 Fay—The Widow Deakaway's husband didn't leave her much when he died, did he?
 Ray—No; but he left her very often when he was alive.

WINTER WHEAT ON DRY LAND

Best Preparation of Soil for Crop in Summer Fallow or Cultivated Crop as Corn or Potatoes.

The most essential single thing on dry land is soil water. Winter wheat is one of the best adapted for dry farming because it grows so as to make the best use of the soil moisture and moisture season. The best preparation of the soil for winter wheat is the summer fallow or a cultivated crop as corn or potatoes.

Plowing for winter wheat on the dry land should be done in late June or early July, when summer fallow. After a grain crop it is unwise to plant wheat most seasons. If it is done the binder should be followed by the disk double disking by lapping half as done. This treatment prevents weeds growing and prevents the soil becoming cloddy. Plowing should be done just as soon afterwards as is possible. The plowed land should be pulverized and packed immediately after the plow. With favorable fall rains such a seed bed will start the crop off in good shape and will raise the crop when poorly prepared soil will produce a failure.

The soil for all spring grain crops requires much the same treatment. Where fall plowing can be done it is to be preferred where properly compacted after the plow. With spring plowing the land should be double disked early in the spring and plowed as early as possible, compacting immediately after the plow with the disk and harrow. The use of the corrugated roller is good, if such a tool is available.

After cultivated crops, such as beets and potatoes, plowing may be left out and a desirable seed bed produced by the disk and harrow. Early preparation of the soil gives better results. The land may be plowed deeper and thus be better worked.

For sugar beets the land may be best prepared by the fall plowing with a deep tilling machine. In lieu of such a machine the soil should be fall plowed, plowing to a moderate depth. This plowing should be packed by a disk harrow or the corrugated roller. Then as early in the spring as possible the land should be re-plowed. This plowing should be very deep, 12 inches or more. Following the plow the same half day should come the disk and harrow, and corrugated roller. The absence of a roller will make harrowing necessary.

QUESTION OF DEEP PLOWING

Considerable Rainfall May Be Retained Without Any Run-Off—Affords Larger Feeding Space.

(By J. H. WORST, North Dakota Agricultural College.)

Speaking only in general terms, it is safe to advise deep plowing as a rule. Deep plowing will entertain a considerable rainfall without any run-off, and if thoroughly compacted at times of plowing and the surface broken up wherever feasible, should a downpour of rain cement the soil particles together and form a crust, it will, to a great extent, prevent evaporation. Deep plowing also affords a correspondingly larger feeding space for the roots of growing plants. The frequent cultivation recommended for the purpose of conserving moisture tends to destroy weeds which do more toward producing droughty conditions than is generally realized.

Tobacco Dip for Scabies.

The requirements relating to dips for scabies in cattle have been that the tobacco dip should contain not less than five hundredths of one per cent of nicotine and two per cent flowers of sulphur. Recently this order has been amended permitting the use of the tobacco dip prepared from tobacco and suitable tobacco products, provided it contains not less than seven hundredths of one per cent of nicotine. The tobacco dip of the new strength need not contain the sulphur.

Marketing Tomatoes.

Deep baskets should never be used in marketing tomatoes. They almost invariably result in bruised or crushed tomatoes in the bottom of the baskets. The shallow half-bushel baskets are preferable to the more upright types.

Vegetable Industry.

The lower express and parcel post rates are greatly in favor of the vegetable industry. It is now possible and practical for thousands of land owners to send choice produce direct to the city consumers.

Application for Lice.

A strong brine with a little soft soap mixed in makes a good application for lousy cows and calves. But keep the animals indoors or under shade for a time after applying it.

Slow Churning.

Too much cream in the churn will mean slow churning. Half full is enough.

Butter Fat High.

Feed will be high this winter, but so will butter fat.

HELPS IN HOME LIFE



The Quiet Harmony Which Prevails in the Furnishing of This Suburban Living Room is Worth More Than Passing Notice.

By EMILY ANDREWS.

Do not use soap on window panes. Wither alcohol or ammonia will give a fine polish.
 Remove stains or discolorations from linens by dipping a damp cloth in common baking soda and rubbing briskly.
 Salt water is a tonic for the eyes and should be used frequently.
 Broken terra roset is more delicate in flavor than the powdered, and imparts a violet-like fragrance to the lemon sheet.

Chopped dates may be used in rice pudding instead of raisins.
 The addition of a well-beaten egg to mashed potatoes improves potato cakes very much.
 To dry a wet article quickly, wrap it in a Turkish bath towel, and wring. The towel will absorb most of the moisture.
 If irons are rubbed with a flannel wet with kerosene oil, it will keep them from rust, and starch will not stick to them.
 All fruits and vegetables should be carefully washed before eating.

Better PIE Crust Baked With

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NOT MADE BY THE TRUST

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THE CHILDREN



JACK'S NOVEL POCKET PIECE

Had Carried Small Around in Pocket Until Children Were Snugly Settled for Bed-Time Talk.

When the children were snugly settled for the bed-time talk Jack fished up a small shell from the depths of his pocket, where he had been carrying it all day for this occasion. "Tell us all about that," he said. "I often find them in the garden, but there is never anything in them. I know that the shells couldn't get there all alone, but why do we never see the snails?" "Because the snail is usually tucked safely away inside the shell," mamma answered, "and knows too much to come out when curious little boys are around. If you will go into the garden some warm sunny day just after a shower, you will perhaps be able to find a snail dragging himself and his house along one of the walks. When the weather is dry or cold they close the door of their house with a kind of membrane that they manufacture themselves, just as the spider makes its web or the silkworm its cocoon. During the winter they find shelter somewhere in a crevice, or make a hole in the ground, which they cover with dead leaves. Here they remain safe and warm until the first spring rains call them out in search of food.

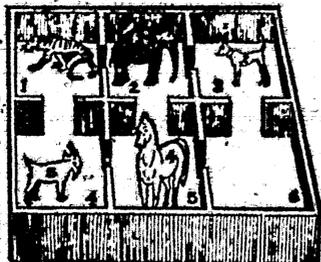
"The snail has almost as many teeth as the fly has eyes, often having one or two hundred rows of them. It knows how to use them too, and often does great mischief to gardens with them. Some gardeners catch and destroy them by spreading cabbage leaves on the ground to attract them. "The body of the snail is very soft, and it has four horns, two long ones and two short ones. You will notice two tiny black spots at the end of the long-horns. These are the eyes; and if you look very closely when the snail first puts out his horns, you will see these eyes move up until they reach the tips.

"In some countries snails are considered good to eat. The ancient Romans kept them in an inclosure made for that purpose, and fed them on meal and boiled wine until they were fattened and ready for the table. The most wonderful thing about the snail is its power to heal its own injuries. It is one of the most remarkable physicians on earth, but its only patient is itself. Not only is it able to heal wounds on any part of its body, but even the head may be cut off, and another one will grow."—Sunday School Visitor.

PEN PUZZLE IS INTERESTING

Trick is to Place Animals in Stalls Corresponding With Numbers as Shown in Illustration.

In how few moves can you place each of the animals in its proper pen without ever having two in the same pen? The number on the animals



Pen Puzzle.

should correspond to the numbers of the pens.

The animals are rearranged into their proper pens by moving them in the following order: 4, 2, 3, 4, 3, 5, 1, 3, 4, 5, 4, 2, 1, 4 and 5.

Shattered Test.
The extremely handsome professor of nerve restoration was addressing his matinee class of society ladies.

"I am about to show you one of my original tests," he said with a flash of perfect teeth. "I produce an artificial mouse attached to a string and draw it across the floor. You all know it is artificial and are not startled. Yet there may be a little palpitation. Let me see." He stepped outside and immediately reappeared, his hand holding a string to which a mouse was attached. He drew it forward. "You see how harmless it is. Look at it for a little while." He tossed down the string and the mouse immediately made a dash for the nearest chair. In five seconds the room was empty.

"The handsome professor looked around carefully. "That darn kid rang in a live one once," he said.—Cleveland Plaza Dealer.

NEAT TRICKS WITH MATCHES

Success of Deception More Often Than Not Rests Entirely on Its Readiness and Simplicity.

The success of a good trick more often than not rests entirely on its readiness and simplicity of performance. For the following all that is necessary is a box of ordinary wooden matches.

Arrange fifteen matches in the four figures given below. Then ask a friend (preferably a bachelor) to take away three and leave an explicit explanation of what "matches" are

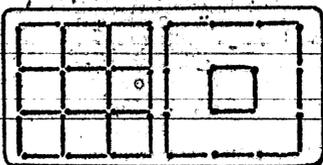


Matches and Matches.

made of. Those to be removed are lettered a, b and c.

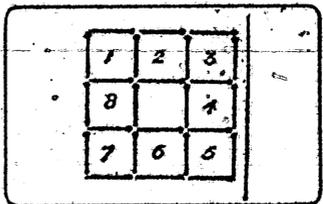
Place twenty-four matches into a cube of nine small squares. Remove eight of the matches and leave only two squares. Experience will show that the solution of this trick is far more difficult than the uninformed would at first imagine. All that is necessary is to leave the four sides of the cube and the small middle square.

Replace the matches into the original cubes of nine squares, throwing



Cube Puzzle.

seven other matches on the table. Now challenge anyone present to take each of the seven matches separately and, commencing with any square (the middle one excepted), count four successive squares, including that of the start, dropping the match into an empty fourth. A square already containing a match must be counted in the course of



Square Puzzle.

a move, but it cannot be used as a starting point. Each match must alike commence, and find its destination in an empty square. The middle square must not be counted at all, neither for the start nor finish, nor in the course of a move. It will be found that there is little difficulty in securing squares for five, or even six, matches; but the placing of the entire seven is by no means a simple matter.

The solution is as follows: The square from which the first move is made must receive the next match. If the start commenced at 1, for instance, and the match consequently found its destination in 4, it must be arranged that the next falls in 1. The counting of the second would therefore have to begin at six. Similarly the third match is made to drop into 5 by starting at 3, and so on until all seven have been placed.

Production and Consumption.
Myrtle, who is studying physical geography, likes to flaunt her superior knowledge.

"Jimmie," she said to her little brother, "I bet you don't know what germination produces."

"I don't know what it produces," replied Jimmy, "but I know the German nation consumes lots of sauerkraut and wienersurst."—Youngstown Telegram.

What She Was Afraid Of.
A little girl remarked to her mamma on going to bed: "I am not afraid of the dark."

"No, of course not," replied her mamma.

"I was a little afraid once, when I went to the pantry to get a tart."

"What were you afraid of?"

"I was afraid I couldn't find the tarts."—New York Globe.

Expensive.
"I want some cloth to make my dolly a dress," announced a little girl of seven as she entered a store the other day.

"How much is it?" she asked when the merchant handed her the package.

"Just one kiss," was the reply.

"All right," she said; "grandma said she would pay you when she came in tomorrow."

No Time.

"Son, do you read blood and thunder novels?"

"No, sir. It's all I kin do to keep up with the horrible crimes in the our rent news."

GOOD WINTER LAYERS

Many Things Needed for Winter Egg Production.

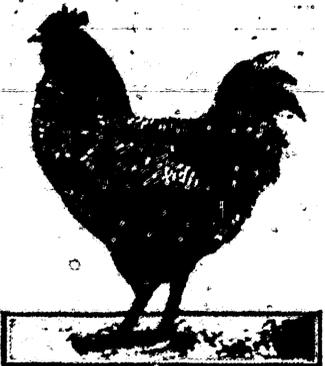
Poultrymen Must Look Carefully into Proper Housing and Care of Birds to Secure Greatest Returns From Their Flocks.

The winter season is rapidly approaching and poultry raisers in order to have a successful season and get the greatest returns from their flocks must look carefully into the proper housing and care of the birds during the cold, blustering days which will soon be here.

The time is also rapidly approaching when diseases peculiar to the feathered beauties, and large money yielders, will develop. Should you not be in a position to exterminate the maladies quickly, all your expected profits will be turned into losses and the season made a failure. Should this be the case you will at once set up the cry "there is no money in chickens."

This is up to you. If you sit idly by during these bright, beautiful days and give no heed to the future comfort of your fowls, do not complain when you do not get eggs when they are a luxury or set up a wall when your birds are picked off by the ravages of disease. Roup time will soon be here and this is indeed a most dangerous disease among chickens. See that your houses are protected against all drafts and that the dampness is entirely excluded. Do not be afraid to give the birds plenty of good fresh air, but do not permit drafts. The open style of poultry-house has been widely adopted and it is a good one, but unless constructed in the proper manner is sure to result in the death of many birds.

The market for fresh eggs is rapidly reaching a high-water mark and this household necessity will, if predictions count for anything, bring even a higher price than that of last winter. Be



Good Winter Layer.

prepared to have eggs when they are wanted. In order to accomplish this several things are necessary. First, keep the hens healthy and vigorous, feed them properly and keep them busy. Idle hens never pay for their board and keep.

Study the peculiarities and preferences of the fowls and endeavor to give them just what they want. Remember you cannot get eggs by falling to attend to the many details connected with the poultry yard and general inattention to business. A few hours each day, morning and night, will accomplish wonderful results. See to it that your part in the program of egg production is carried out and the hens will do the rest.

Heavy Producing Oats.

In some Ontario experiments the varieties of oats producing an average yield of more than 80 bushels an acre, based on the results of five years, are Banner, New Zealand, Yellow Russian and Peerless. Scarborough produced the largest yield of straw, being 3.27 tons an acre.

Hogs and Sheep.

If the farmer is looking for quick returns in live stock and for a large percentage on the money invested, there are no animals on the farm that will beat the sow and the ewe.

Honest Packing.

The man who puts up an honest pack of first-class fruit in uniform, well-made packages need never fear that the money spent for attractive labels will be wasted.

Trees Set in Fall.

Trees set out in the fall do better when the winter is moderate, as the ground is drier and the trees make a greater growth the next season.

Water for Horses.

Don't allow your horses to drink a large amount of water on coming into the stable very warm. Allow them to cool.

Hold the Dairy Heifers.

Hold right onto the best of your dairy heifer calves, and sell some enterprising neighbor your surplus males that are of superior quality.

YELLOW SKIN OF GUERNSEY

Much Serious Discussion Among Breeders as to Best Means of Keeping Up This Desirable Feature.

As is well known the Guernsey breed of cattle give milk and butter of the highest yellow color of any breed. Next comes the Jersey, a sister breed on a neighboring island. The Guernsey people set great store by this feature of high color and they have a perfect right to do so. But much serious discussion is had among the Guernsey breeders as to the best means of keeping up this desirable feature.

In a blind, general way they are told to "breed for it." But that is not enough. It will be useless to breed for a thing if afterward the thing is wasted and through wrong environment and wrong ideas of feeding that which went in with the breeding goes out because of wrong conditions. We undertake to say that not one winter



Pure-Bred Guernsey Bull.

stable in a thousand is light enough to enable the cow to keep up the yellow color of her milk.

What are the causes of the yellow color in milk? (1) The yellow pigment in the cow herself. If she has it the milk will show it.

(2) The greatest abundance possible of light. In summer all cows show more color in their milk than in winter, for the reason, partially, that they are exposed to more sunlight than in winter. The sun is the source of all color.

(3) The greenness of the food consumed. In winter the cow consumes food the color of which is bleached out. In summer the grass is of the deepest green. The inference is easy, that if the farmer wants his cows to give yellow milk he should keep them in a thoroughly well lighted stable and feed forage of a green color.

In London the butchers require that all veals shall be fattened in the dark in order that their tallow shall be white. Many a farmer has bleached out his cows in the same manner by keeping them in a dark stable.

ONE RECIPE FOR WHITENESS

Government Formula for Liquid Composition Used on Lighthouses and Other Exposed Places.

This is the recipe the government uses for whitewash used on its lighthouses and other places exposed to the weather, and it does not peel off:

One half a bushel of lime slaked with boiling water. Keep covered while slaking, to keep the steam in. Mix all together and then pour five gallons of hot water over it. After it is thoroughly stirred, allow it to stand for 48 hours. Applied hot.

Strain the mixture and add a peck of salt dissolved in warm water, one half a pound of Spanish whiting, and one pound of glue, previously melted over a fire, and three pounds of ground rice, boiled to a thin paste.

Selecting Pulletts.

At the Maine experiment station, they select the good layers by picking up the pullets which soonest show red combs and begin to sing, as pullets do when getting ready to lay, and putting them in a flock by themselves. By picking out these early layers they get a flock which averaged 180 eggs during their first laying year and a flock of that kind is good enough for anyone.

Keeping Sheep in Condition.

Doctoring sheep is expensive and often unsatisfactory, unless the symptoms of the disease are clearly understood. If the sheep are not exposed to bad weather in the late fall and are given proper care and feed there is not much show for disease, unless brought in from other flocks. With sheep an ounce of prevention is worth much more than a pound of cure.

Save the Seed.

By keeping the mangers seed-tight while the feeding is heavy, one can clean them out when spring comes, running the ruffs through the fanning mill. The clover and timothy seeds thus secured will retrip you a handsome sum, as these will be high this season.

Time Wasted.

How many ever stop to figure up how much of your time, trouble and feed goes to lice and mites and parasites?

Starting in Sheep.

This is the right time of year for starting in sheep.

Have You a Bad Back?

Whenever you use your back, does a sharp pain hit you? Does your back ache constantly, feel sore and lame?

It's a sign of sick kidneys, especially if the kidney action is disordered too, passages scanty or too frequent or off color.

In neglect there is danger of dropsy, gravel or Bright's disease. Use Doan's Kidney Pills which have cured thousands.

A COLORADO CASE

"My First Trial with Doan's Kidney Pills." Mrs. Alvira Day, 317 E. Second St., Montrose, Colo., says: "I had much pain in my back and suffered from a swelling over my kidneys, especially in the morning when I first got up. I used Doan's Kidney Pills and the pain and swelling left and my kidneys were as strong as ever. I haven't needed a doctor since." Doan's Kidney Pills the past year for I have been in the best of health.

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DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

EFFORT TO SOFTEN THE BLOW

Possibly Things Would Have Happened if Mrs. Jones Had Heard Remark of Her Husband.

Every one has heard authentic stories of the man who asked another, "Who is that old frump over yonder?" and got the reply, "She is my wife." But the story doesn't go far enough.

Jones observed an old lady sitting across the room.

"For heaven's sake!" he remarked to Robinson, "who is that extraordinarily ugly woman there?"

"That," answered Robinson, "is my wife."

Jones was taken aback, but moved up front again.

"Well," he said, persuasively, "you just ought to see mine!"—New York Evening Post.

That Awful Recruit.

The dignified serenity of a London recruiting officer was rudely disturbed the other afternoon when the sergeant major, not without anxiety, introduced his newest catch, a weak, nonchalant cockney youth of seventeen foggy winters, for the purpose of being sworn in.

The R. O. put up his monocle. Dialogue as follows:

"Aw—put out that cigarette."

"I ain't smokin', guv'nor."

"You have a cigarette in your fingers, hang you!"

"Look 'ere, cully; you've got a Bible in yer 'and, but yer ain't sayin' yer prayers, are yer?"—Tit-Bits.

Bare Necessity.

A lecturer was discoursing on the prodigal son. To show his audience to what depths the wayward youth had sunk, by way of a modern illustration he said:

"A lady left home with good intentions, but evidently got into bad company. He eventually had to pawn his overcoat in order to raise money to keep himself. However, his coat and waistcoat had to go the same way. Again he needed money, and had to pawn his trousers and likewise his shirt and vest. Then he came to himself."

Toasted to a Golden Brown!

Sounds "smacking good," doesn't it?

That's

Post Toasties

Tender thin bits of the best parts of Indian Corn, perfectly cooked at the factory, and ready to eat direct from the package—fresh, crisp and clean.

There's a delicate sweetness about "Toasties" that make them the favorite flaked cereal at thousands of breakfast tables daily.

Post Toasties with cream and a sprinkling of sugar—

Delicious

Wholesome

Easy to serve

Sold by Grocers everywhere

It Takes a Live Fish to go up Stream, a Dead One Can Float Down.

It's Not Birth, Nor Rank, Nor State, But "Get up and Get" that Makes Men Great.

"A PENNY SAVED IS A PENNY EARNED."

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CARRIZOZO TRADING COMPANY
 General Merchandise
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CARRIZOZO, NEW MEX.
 Phone 21
 Return \$15 in cash receipts and get 50c in trade FREE (OVER)

THE PLAN IS AS FOLLOWS

With every cash purchase we give the customer a receipt, printed by our new National Cash Register, showing the amount of purchase. Return \$15 worth of cash purchase receipts and receive 50 cents in trade FREE. We are bringing all our resources to bear to make it pay you to be a regular customer at our store.

TO MONEY SAVERS

Save money as well as earn it. Are you a money saver? If not, this has fallen under the wrong eye; so please pass it on. Modern business requires modern methods.

No Long Waits
 No Short Weights
 Five Things You Get HERE

1. Courteous Treatment
2. Good Goods
3. Low Prices
4. Quick Service
5. Receipt for Purchases (OVER)

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Cups, Saucers, Plates, Sugar and Cream Sets, and Presie Dishes. A fine variety of Toys, Neckties, Handkerchiefs, Combs, Scarfs, Center Pieces, Table Sets, Gift Books, Perfumes, Hoods, Purses, Jewel Cases and Collar Pouches, etc.

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."

—Let the "Mail Order House" alone And have your Printing done at home.—The Outlook still does job Printing

—Attorney George W. Pritchard of Santa Fe was here Sunday and Monday transacting business.

—Heinz dill, sweet and sour Pickles in bulk 15 and 20c per dozen.—Ziegler Bros.

—Governor McDonald spent several days here the past week transacting private business.

—Kodak films developed and finished in a workman like manner at Roselle's. Charges reasonable.

—Fred Burleson is able to be out and walk some after his recent operation.

—Buy your clocks of Roselle, they are guaranteed for one year for \$1.25.

—Mr and Mrs. H. S. Campbell have been spending the week in El Paso on a pleasure trip.

—First class watch and clock repairing done at Roselle's. Satisfaction guaranteed.

—George B. Barber was down from Lincoln on legal business and expects to return here in a few days permanently.

—New crop Walnuts, Pecans, Almonds, Brazil Nuts, Chestnuts, Raisins, Currents, Citron. Send your order in early.—Ziegler Bros.

—Mrs. Paris the popular clerk at the Carrizozo Eating House has returned from a vacation to El Paso.

—Any old thing in the jewelry line repaired in an up-to-date manner by A. F. Roselle. Try him and see for yourself.

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

—Mrs. Anna Shultz, mother of Rudolph Shultz, arrived here last week and is spending sometime with her son here. She just arrived from Hamburg, Germany

—LOST:—November 15, a gold watch in Carrizozo, engraving A. E. B. on the front of case. The finder deliver to the section house and receive \$5.00 reward.

—Work on the new residence being built for Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Kimbell is progressing nicely and the building will be ready for occupancy soon after the first of the year.

—Mrs. W. L. Gumm was elected at the State Teachers' Convention as a three year member to represent the county superintendents in the Educational Council.

—Alexander McCallum of Oscura came up on Tuesday and made Final proof on his Homestead claim near that place before Clerk Harvey; Earl Black and Dr. Guido Ranniger acted as witness.

—Mrs. Susan E. Barber of White Mountain was up this week on Tuesday and Wednesday transacting business with the local land office. She left from here by train for Alamogordo and El Paso.

METHODIST CHURCH

(J. W. Hendrix, Pastor)

Services both morning and evening at the Methodist church.

Theme at 11:00 a. m. "Christ's Instructions to the Seventy."

Theme at 7:30 p. m. "The Church Promised Divine Protection."

Everything is out of the way now. Church is ready to run it full blast and it needs you and you need it.

BAPTIST CHURCH

(Herbert Haywood Pastor)

Bible School at 10 a. m. Preaching Services at 11:00 in the morning and at 7:15 p. m.

Young People's Meeting at 6:30. Subject: "Famous Women of the Bible."

Woman's Missionary Union meets on Wednesday afternoon at three o'clock. Our ladies are commencing a new study: "Western Women in Eastern Lands" by Helen Barrett Montgomery. Come and enjoy this good work with them.

Mid-week service on Wednesday at 7:15 p. m.

CAPITAN BAPTIST CHURCH

Bible School every Sunday morning at 10:00; Young People's Meeting at 6:30; and Prayer meeting every Thursday night at 7 o'clock. Preaching services every night next week Friday to Monday, at 7:15, and on Sunday morning at 11:00. The Woman's Missionary Union meets every Thursday afternoon at 3. You are cordially invited to all of the services.

Solve Your Xmas

Buying Now.

The problem of Christmas buying can be made the most pleasant experience of the entire year by using these helpful suggestions as you guide.



Xmas Gifts For Men

Hole Proof Hosiery, Silk Mufflers, Linen Handkerchiefs, Smoking Sets, Traveling Sets, Shaving Sets, Silk Suspenders, Neckwear, Gloves, Silk Hose, Military Brushes, Safety Razors.

Hart Schaffner & Mark Suits

Xmas Gifts For Women

Silk Hose, Linen Handkerchiefs, Kid Gloves, Perfumes, Toilet Articles, Neckwear, Silk Petticoats, Furs, Kimonas, Xmas Jewelry, Manicure Sets, Toilet Sets, Hand Painted China, Cut Glass, Linen and Drawn Work.

Parcel Post Prepaid on all Mail Orders

For the little ones Santa Claus has again opened his big line at our store and wants to see every boy and girl in this vicinity before Xmas.

Toys, Dolls, Games, Noise.

PHONE 29

Ziegler Bros