

# CARRIZOZO OUTLOOK

Published Weekly in the Interest of Carrizozo, and Lincoln County

VOL. VIII, NO. 12

CARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, JANUARY 2, 1914.

PRICE \$1.50 PER YEAR

## COUNTY TEACHERS MEET

Lincoln County Association Holds Session at Capitan This Week

### VERY ENTHUSIASTIC MEETING

In spite of snow and inclement weather, an enthusiastic meeting of county teachers opened at Capitan, Tuesday afternoon, December 30th.

The local committee met the visitors and escorted them to the school building where after a luncheon prepared by the class in Domestic Science, the boys of the High School took them to the various homes that entertained them as guests during the session.

The following enrolled: Mesdames Lurlyne Lane, Emma Craddock, Misses Mamie Humphrey, Edith Wells, Edith C. Tickner, Ethel Phillips, Bernice Barber, Agnes Baga, Francis Winn, Messrs. J. E. Koonce, S. W. Kelsey, Geo. E. Cardwell, H. F. Jones, J. F. Davis, E. P. Robinett. The local teachers, Supt. C. L. Schreck, principal C. H. Thomason, Misses Rachel Livingston, Ray Snow, Velma White. Visitors Mrs. Donaldson, Carrizozo; Miss Jennie Baga, Lincoln and Mona Lane, Fort Stanton.

Meeting called to order by president Koonce. Lee R. York welcomed the teachers to Capitan and president Koonce responded for the teachers. Address by the County School Superintendent, Mrs. W. L. Gamra. The rest of the afternoon was occupied by the written spelling contest for which Rachel Hughes, Hattie Hust, Gladney White of Carrizozo and Ruby Bryan and Lewis Cummings of Capitan, and Jennie Peters of Fort Stanton were applicants. The judges of the contest were: Misses Edith Tickner, Ray Snow, and Geo. E. Cardwell.

The auditorium was well filled for the evening session. Principal C. H. Thomason delivered an excellent oration on the "Value of Contests." The oral contest was of much interest, the three contestants from Carrizozo tying for the medal having each made an average of 92 percent as an average of oral and written contests. Each will be awarded a medal. Prof. W. P. Robinett acted as enunciator.

Next was the oratorical contest. In class "B" were entered Mona Lane, Fort Stanton, Homer Donaldson, Carrizozo, Robert Boone and Clarence Morris of Capitan. In class "A" Misses Jennie Boone and Pearl Thomason of Capitan. Judges J. F. Davis, J. W. Norton and Miss Edith Wells. Awarding the prizes to Misses Mona Lane and Jennie Boone.

Wednesday papers were presented by Miss Edith C. Tickner on "Hand Work in the Rural Schools," "Domestic Science in the Rural Schools," by Miss Rae Snow, "The County High School and its Relation to the Work of Schools of the County and State," by Chas. L. Schreck, "The Good and Bad in Carrizozo," by H. F. Jones.

cises for the Play Ground," by Miss Velma White, "English in the Grammar in the Grammar Grades," by Miss Frances Winn, and "Literature in the Schools by Chas. L. Schreck.

Music was interspersed between the numbers of the program by the High School Orchestra, Misses Livingston, Bernice Barber, Velma White, Myrtle McDaniels, Mrs. Jno. Norton and Gladney White.

The meeting was a great success professionally and the Capitan Commercial Club is to be complimented in the manner in which they entertained the teachers, contestants and friends. The local teachers were untiring in extending every possible courtesy to the visitors.

### MANY THANKS

I wish to thank the people of Carrizozo and Lincoln County for liberal patronage during the past year, also to announce that from now on I will be found at my old stand south of the Carrizozo Bank, prepared to turn out the same high class repair work, and up-to-date Jewelry that I have tried to put forth during the past four years that I have been doing business in Carrizozo.

Wishing one and all a happy and prosperous New Year, and wishing all a happy New Year, and wishing all a happy New Year.

I remain respectfully,  
ASHBY F. ROSELLE  
Jeweler.

### SPECIAL ROAD LECTURE

On next Monday Rev. S. H. Johnson of Ruidosa will give a stereopticon lecture on "Roads." A number of views will be used which are mostly taken from the White Mountain country in this county where Mr. Johnson lives. Mr. Johnson is a very entertaining speaker and is deeply interested in good roads. The price of admission will be twenty five cents adults and fifteen for children. The lecture will be given at the M. E. Church. The Road Commission of the County together with the County Commissioner will meet on the same day and considerable enthusiasm should be shown in the subject.

### W. O. W. DANCE

On New Year's Eve the local lodge of the Woodman Of The World gave a very pleasant dance at the Bank Hall, it being their annual event in this line. A large attendance was recorded and the old year out and the new year in amid much jollification.

Refreshments were served and all report a most pleasant evening.

### THE LADIES' HOME MISSION

The Ladies Home Mission will hold an important meeting on Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at the M. E. Church parsonage. The purpose of meeting will be to elect officers for the ensuing year. Refreshments will be served and every member is requested to bring a visitor.

## LARGE YIELD IN 1913

Farm Products for 1913 are Valued at Ten Billion Dollars

### QUANTITY SHOWS GREAT LOSS

All crops.....	\$6,100,000,000
Cereals alone.....	2,896,000,000
Animals.....	3,650,000,000
Corn.....	1,692,000,000
Dairy products.....	814,000,000
Cotton.....	798,000,000
Hay.....	797,000,000
Wheat.....	610,000,000
Eggs and fowls.....	578,000,000
Oats.....	440,000,000
Potatoes.....	228,000,000
Tobacco.....	122,000,000
Barley.....	96,000,000
Wool.....	51,000,000
Sweet potatoes.....	43,000,000
Sugar beets.....	26,000,000
Rye.....	26,000,000
Flaxseed.....	21,000,000
Hops.....	15,000,000
Buckwheat.....	10,000,000

Ten billion dollars worth of products, \$5,000,000,000 of cash income—a bumper year in spite of droughts and other setbacks—is the 1913 record of 6,000,000 American farms. The value of the 1913 crops is twice as great as that of 1899; more than \$1,000,000,000 in excess of 1900 and substantially greater than 1912, although the quantity of production has fallen. Fourteen principal crops average about 20 1/2 percent higher than a year ago, and 7.6 per cent higher than in 1911.

Of all the crops, it is estimated that 52 per cent will remain on farms where they were produced; and that 20 per cent of the animal production will remain. On that basis the cash income is estimated by the Department of Agriculture at \$5,847,000,000, in a discussion of the subject made public today.

### LOWER PRICES UNWAIVED

But despite a record year of crop values and the fact that the number of farms has increased 11 per cent since 1910, the department does not believe a lower cost of living will follow as a consequence.

"However desirable increased production on farms may appear to be from the consumers' standpoint," the report says, "it does not follow that such increased production would result in any increase in the cash income per farm or per capita of farm population, or that prices paid by consumers would be any lower" says the report. Retail prices are promptly raised on a prospect of underproduction, but are very slow to decline if there is overproduction. "The numerous distributors and middlemen between the farmer and the consumer are in a position to take advantage of the market, and to a certain extent control the market in both directions, because they are better organized to keep informed of crop and market conditions and to act promptly than either farmers or consumers, who are not organized, and as individuals are helpless."

### MONUMENTS

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## WORRY KILLS YOU

We have often heard that worry can kill even the nine lived cat, but we have only half believed it, and until now we have had no scientific proof that it was so.

Medical science has recently confirmed the fact and explained how worry commits its murders. It has reached the conclusion that in many instances of what have been regarded as lunacy and from which the victim finally dies, the case has simply been one of acute worry. Instead of the person dying of mental breakdown he has worried himself to death.

Worry medical science now defines as the dominance of one idea, usually that of fear. There is a fear of some existing condition or dread of what may happen. The idea crowds all others from the mind, or permits them only the feeblest and occasional activity. The most terrible tyranny is the tyranny of an idea.

This one idea pounds, hammer-like, upon one set of brain cells. It overstimulates them, causing an unusual flow of blood to those portions and a dearth of it to other parts of the brain. This would not be serious if it happened only now and then, for every brain cell should be replenished by more than the usual flow of blood at times to keep it properly fed and nourished.

But a constant overfeeding of these cells causes a congestion there. The cells become more and more distended. The worry grows more and more acute. The pounding of the blood against the sides of the cells acquires a hammerlike violence. The sides of the cells wear thin. A cell bursts. There is a so-called "clot on the brain." Death follows.

The cure of the worry that kills is prevention. Refuse to worry. Do your best, and, having done this decline as positively to fret about the results as you would decline to drink a draught of poison. Worry comes as an occasional visitor to everyone, but as we shut our doors to unwelcome visitors, so we close the portals against the entrance of worry.

### CIVIC LEAGUE DANCES

The Ladies Civic League of Carrizozo have decided upon a permanent means of raising funds with which to carry on their work of civic improvement and will hereafter give a monthly dance in Carrizozo the funds from which will be devoted to the town purposes.

The first dance will be given on January 23d and everyone should at least buy a ticket. The former method of soliciting subscriptions will be abandoned in favor of this popular form of amusement.

The Civic League is renewing its work and should be encouraged in its efforts to improve the town.

—Mr. and Mrs. Lou Majors of Missouri are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dawson preparatory to spending the balance of the winter at Phoenix, Arizona. The Majors spent sometime here last winter. They will leave for El Paso Monday and drive thru in their auto from that point.

## LOCAL AND PERSONAL

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

### GATHERED DURING THE WEEK

—Mrs. Annie E. Lesnat is here from Roswell visiting her daughters for several days.

—All Auto licenses and game licenses expired on the first of the year. Better renew that license soon.

—Robt Ferguson, an old timer of White Oaks passed thru the city this week on a visit to his old home.

—Rev. and Mrs. J. W. Hendrex returned last Saturday from Melrose where they spent the holidays with relatives.

—R. B. Thomas who is Trustee of Thomas Iron property at the head of the Mal Pais came in on Thursday and went out to the mines with a crew of men.

Work is progressing rapidly on the new J. F. Kimball home and it is expected that the home will be ready for occupying at the end of the month.

—A seventeen year old boy giving the name of Chas. Gist was arrested on complaint of W. C. McPherson last Wednesday. The boy was charged with stealing a rifle and selling it to local parties. He was bonded for \$25 and sent to jail for ninety days.

—Fred Dawson has returned from El Paso where he went to witness the preliminary bout between his brother Ben and Kid Cordova. The referee gave the decision to Cordova for six rounds but Dawson's friends are optimists.

—Ed. W. Harris had a hand seriously injured by the explosion of a shot gun on last Monday. He shot at a rabbit and the barrel of the gun burst just where he held it. The hand was badly lacerated and the injury may prove serious.

—The French family left for Chicago on Sunday where Mr. French will dispose of some of the sheep and lambs which he has been feeding in the east this winter. They will return by the way of Knoxville, Tenn., where they will visit.

John Williamson and wife came down from Capitan on Friday after having visited their former home for several days. They will leave on Monday and will be accompanied by Miss Kitty Reily who is attending school in Deming.

—Stoddard Johnson, conductor on the E. P. & S. W. has returned to Carrizozo after several months up in Canada. "Diamond Dick" camped a month out in the Canadian Rockies and for a while was up near the Arctic Circle hunting.

—Oscar Bamberger who has been associated with Ziegler Brothers for a number of years left New Year's eve for St. Louis where he will take a position with the Brown Shoe Company on the road. He will have Colorado as a territory.

—Mr. and Mrs. Phelps Lacey and daughters Lorena and Margie, and little son Elmer of White Oaks returned home Thursday from Lexington Oklahoma where they have spent the last week with Mr. Lacey's sister Mrs. W. H. Walker.



MOLLY McDONALD

A TALL 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, sends a man to intercept his daughter, Molly, who is headed for the post. An Indian outbreak threatens Sergeant "Buck" Hamlin's life in the stage 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. His suspects are 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 to see 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 threw 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 clear up her dark 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 trace her. McDonald is ordered to Fort Jipley. Hamlin discovers that the man who left on the stage under the name of McDonald was no man. He finds McDonald's murdered body. Hamlin takes Wesson, a guide, and two troopers and goes in pursuit of the murderers, who had robbed McDonald of \$20,000 paymaster's money. He suspects Dupont, Carroll, soldier, and Hamlin's party is caught in a fierce blizzard while heading for the Cimmaron. One man dies from cold and another almost succumbs. Wesson is shot as they come in sight of the Cimmaron. Herold works Hamlin's rescuatore, Carroll, his remaining trooper. Hamlin discovers a log cabin hidden under a bluff, occupied by Hughes, a cow thief, who is laying for LeFevre, who cheated him in a cattle deal. His description matches LeFevre's and Dupont as one and the same. Hughes shot Wesson mistaking him for one of LeFevre's party. Hamlin decides to wait at the cabin until the storm abates before attempting to take up the trail of LeFevre, who is carrying Molly to the Indian camp.

CHAPTER XXIX.—Continued.

The cowman, muffled to the ears in a buffalo coat, plunged profanely into the drift, slamming the door behind him. Hamlin hastily glanced over the few articles piled in readiness on the bench—ammunition, blankets, food—paying no heed to Carroll's muttering of discontent. By the time Hughes returned, he had everything strapped for the saddles. He thrust the cowman's rifle under his own flap, but handed the latter a revolver, staring straight into his eyes as he did so.

"I reckon you and I have got enough in common in this chase to play square," he said grimly. "We're both out after LeFevre, ain't we?"

"You bet."

"All right, then; here's your gun. If you try any trickery, Hughes, I'd advise that you get me the first shot, for if you miss you'll never have another."

The man drew the sleeve of his coat over his lips, his eyes shifting before the sergeant's steady gaze.

"I ain't that sort," he muttered un- easily. "Yer don't need to think that o' me."

"Maybe not," and Hamlin swung into the saddle carelessly. "Only I thought I'd tell you beforehand what would happen if you attempt any fool gun play. Take the lead, you know the trail."

Carroll, supporting himself by the table, crept across to the door and watched them, reckless as to the entering cold. The glare of the white snow revealed clearly the outlines of the disappearing horsemen, as they rode cautiously down the bank. The thin fringe of shore ice broke under the weight of the ponies' hoofs, as the riders forced them forward into the icy water. A moment later the two crept up the sharp incline of the opposite shore, appearing distinct against the sky as they attained the summit. Hamlin waved his hand, and then, on a lunge, the figures vanished into the gloom. Crying, and swearing at his helplessness, the deserted soldier closed the door, and crept back shivering into his blankets.

Hughes turned his horse's head to the southwest, and rode steadily forward, the buffalo overcoat giving him a shaggy, grotesque appearance in the spectral light reflected from the snow. Without a word Hamlin followed, a pace behind. Their route lay for the first few miles across a comparatively level plateau, over which the fierce wind of the late storm had swept with such violence as to leave the surface packed firm. The night shut them in silently, giving to their immediate surroundings a mournful loneliness most depressing. There were no shadows, only the dull gray- gleam across which they passed like

spectres, the only sound the crunching of their horses' hoofs on the crust. The sergeant, staring about, felt that he had never looked upon a more depressing spectacle than this gloomy landscape, desolate and wind-swept, still overcharged with lowlying storm clouds, black and ominous.

They advanced thus for two hours, making no attempt to force their animals, and scarcely exchanging a word, both men watchful of the snow under- foot in search of a possible trail, when the character of the country began to change. The level plain broke into a series of ridges of irregular forma- tion, all evidently heading toward some more southern valley. In the de- pressions the snow lay banked in deep rifts, and, after plunging desperately through two of these, unable to judge correctly in the dim light where to ride, Hughes turned more to the south, skirting along the bare slope of a ridge, trusting some turn lower down would yield them the necessary westerning.

"It's over the ponies' heads down that, Sergeant," he said, pointing side- ways into the dark hollow. "an' we're bound to strike a cross-ridge afore we come to the bluffs."

"What bluffs? The Canadian?"

"Yep; it's badly broken kentry a long ways west o' yere. Bad lands mostly, an' a hell o' a place for cattle to hide out."

"Hughes, do you know where Black Kettle's camp is?"

"Well, no, not exactly. Las' winter the Cheyennes was settled 'bout opposite the mouth o' Buffalo creek, an' that're down that somewhar now. That's one thing sure—they ain't any east o' that. As we ain't hit no trail, I reckon as how LeFevre's outfit must hev drifted farther then I calcu- lated."

"I thought so at the time," com- mented the other, quietly. "However, we will have to make the circle, and, if the country out yonder is as you de- scribe, they will be no better off. They'll have to follow the ridges to get through. We may get a glimpse when daylight comes."

They rode on steadily, keeping down below the crest of the hills, yet pick- ing a passage where the snow had been swept clear. The slipperiness of the incline made their progress slow, as they dared not risk the breaking of a horse's leg in that wilderness, and the faint glimmer was most confusing. The wind had ceased, the calm was impressive after the wild tumult, but the cold seemed to strengthen as the dawn advanced, viciously biting the exposed faces of the men. The straining ponies were white with frost. In the gray of a cheerless dawn they reached the first line of bluffs, and drew rein just below the summit, where they could look off across the lower ridges to the westward.

It was a wild, desolate scene, the dull gray sky overhead, the black and white shading below. Mile on mile the picture unrolled to the horizon, the vista widening slowly as the light increased, bringing forth the details of barren, wind-swept ridges and shall- ow valleys choked with snow. Not a tree, not a shrub, not even a rock



Plunged Profanely into the Drift.

broke the dead monotony. All was loneliness and silence. The snow lay gleaming and untrampled, except as here and there a dull brown patch of dead grass darkened the side of a hill. Hamlin shaded his eyes with gloved hands, studying intently inch by inch the wide domain. Suddenly he arose

in his stirrups, bending eagerly for- ward.

"By heavens! There they are, Hughes," he exclaimed, feeling the hot blood course through his veins. "See, on the incline of that third ridge. There is a shadow there, and they are not moving. Here; draw in back of me; now you can see. It looks as though they had a horse down."

Hughes stared long in the direction indicated, his eyes narrowed into mere slits.

"Ah! that's it," he said at last. "Horse broke a leg; shot it jest then— I seen the flash. Now they're goin' on. See! One fellow climbin' up be- hind 'nother, an' the horse left lyin' thar on the snow."

"How many people do you make out?" and Hamlin's voice shook a lit- tle. "There's four, ain't there?"

At that distance the fugitives looked like mere black dots. It could scarce- ly be determined that they moved, and yet their outlines were distinct against the background of white snow, while the two watchers possessed the trained vision of the plains. Hughes answered after a deliberate inspec- tion, without so much as turning his head.

"Thar's four; leas'twise thar was four hosses, and two—the Injuns like- ly—are ridin' double. Thar animals are 'bout played, it looks ter me—just able ter crawl. Ain't had no fodder is 'bout the size o' it. We ought to be able ter head that bunch off 'fore they git to the Canadian at that rate o' travel—hey, Sergeant?"

Hamlin's eyes followed the long sweep of the cross-ridge, studying the trend, and the direction of the inter- vening valleys. Once down on the other slope all this extensive view would be hidden; they would have to ride blindly, guessing at the particular swale along which those others were advancing. To come to the summit again would surely expose them to those keen Indian eyes. They would be searching the trail ahead ceaseless- ly, noting every object along the crests of the ridges. However, if the passage around was not blocked with snow, they ought to attain the junction in ample time. With twice as far to travel, their ponies were strong and fit and should win out against LeFevre's starved beasts. He waved his gloved hand.

"We'll try it," he said, shortly; "come on, Hughes."

He led off along the steep side of the hill, and forcing his horse into a sharp trot, headed straight out into the white wilderness; Hughes, with- out uttering a word, brought down his quirt on his pony's flank and fol- lowed.

CHAPTER XXX.

The Fight in the Snow.

The slope toward the south had not been swept clear by the wind, and the horses broke through the crust to their knees, occasionally stumbling into hollows where the drifts were deep. This made progress slow, al- though Hamlin pressed forward reck- lessly, fully aware of what it would mean should the fugitives emerge first, and thus achieve a clear pas- sage to the river. What was going on there to the right, behind the fringe of low hills, could not be conjectured, but to the left the rider could see clearly for a great distance over the desolate, snow-draped land, down to the dark waters of the Canadian and the shore beyond. It was all a deso- late waste, barren of movement, and no smoke bore evidence of any Indian encampment near by. A mile or more to the west the river took a sharp bend, disappearing behind the bluffs, and on the open plain, barely visible against the unswelled mantle of snow, were dark specks, apparently moving, but in erratic fashion. The distance intervening was too great for either man to distinguish exactly what these might be, yet as they plunged onward their keen eyes searched the valley vigilantly through the cold clear air.

"Some of your longhorns, Hughes?" asked the sergeant finally, pointing as he turned and glanced back. "Quite a bunch of cattle, it looks to me."

"Them—thar ain't cows," returned the other positively. "Thare too close- ly lunched up. I reckon it'll be Black Kettle's pony herd."

"Then his village will lie in beyond the big bend thar," and Hamlin rose in his stirrups, shading his eyes. "The herders haven't driven them far since the storm broke. You don't see any smoke, do you?"

Hughes shook his head.

"You wouldn't likely see none against the gray sky; them ponies is two er maybe three miles off, an' ther camp is likely a mile er so fur- ther. Thar's a big band thar, as I re- member; a sort o' level spot with bluff all 'round, 'cept on the side o' ther river. We had a cattle corral thar too, durin' a round-up. Most likely that's whar they are."

"And LeFevre is heading straight for the spot. Well, he'll have to come out on this bench first."

"Yep, there was ain't no valleys lying between. How many o' these yere gulch openings have we got past already?"

"Three; thare's the fourth just ahead. That's the one they were trail-

ing through. No doubt about that, is there?"

"Not less then Injuns took to the ridge. They was sure in the fourth valley when we first sighted the outfit back thar. Whatchoer goin' ter do, Ser- geant? Jump 'em a hoss-back, an' just pump lead?"

Hamlin had thought this over as he rode and already had planned his at- tack. The opening to the valley along which LeFevre's exhausted party were slowly advancing toward them, seemed favorable—it was narrow and badly choked with snow. It offered an ideal place for a surprise and was far enough away from the Indian en- campment—if the latter was situated as Hughes believed, in the great bend above—so that no echo of shots would carry that distance, even through the crisp atmosphere. There were two things the sergeant had determined to accomplish if possible—the rescue of Miss Molly uninjured, and the cap- ture of LeFevre. No matter how deeply he despised the man he could not afford to have him killed. So far as the Indians were concerned there would be no mercy shown, for if either one escaped he would carry the news to the village. With all this in mind the sergeant swung out of the saddle, dropping the rein to the ground, confident that the tired cow- pony would remain quiet. His belt was buckled outside the army over- coat, and he drew his revolver, tested it, and slipped it back loosely into the holster. Then he pulled out the rifle from under the flap of the saddle, grimly handling it in his gloved fin- gers. Hughes, his head sunk into his fur collar, his hot breath steaming in the cold atmosphere, watched him curiously.

"Lookin' fer a right smart fight, I reckon," he said, a trifle uneasily. "Be- lieve me, yer ain't goin' ter find thet

tellar no spring chicken. He's some on ther gun play."

"I hope he knows enough to quit when he's cornered," returned the other pleasantly, sweeping his eyes to the opening in the hills, "for I'm aim- ing to take him back to Kansas alive."

"The hell ye ate!"

"That's the plan pardner, and I've got reason for it. I knew LeFevre once, years ago, during the war, and I've been some anxious to get my hands on him ever since. He's worth far more to me alive than dead, just now, Hughes," his voice hardening.

"You'll bear that fact in mind when the fracas begins. From now on this is my affair, not yours. You under- stand? You get busy with the two bucks, and leave the white man to me. Come on now—dismount."

Hughes came to the ground with evident reluctance, swearing savagely.

"What do yer think I'm yere for," he demanded roughly, "if it wa'n't to shoot that cuss?"

Hamlin strode swiftly over, and dropped a hand on the shaggy shoul- der.

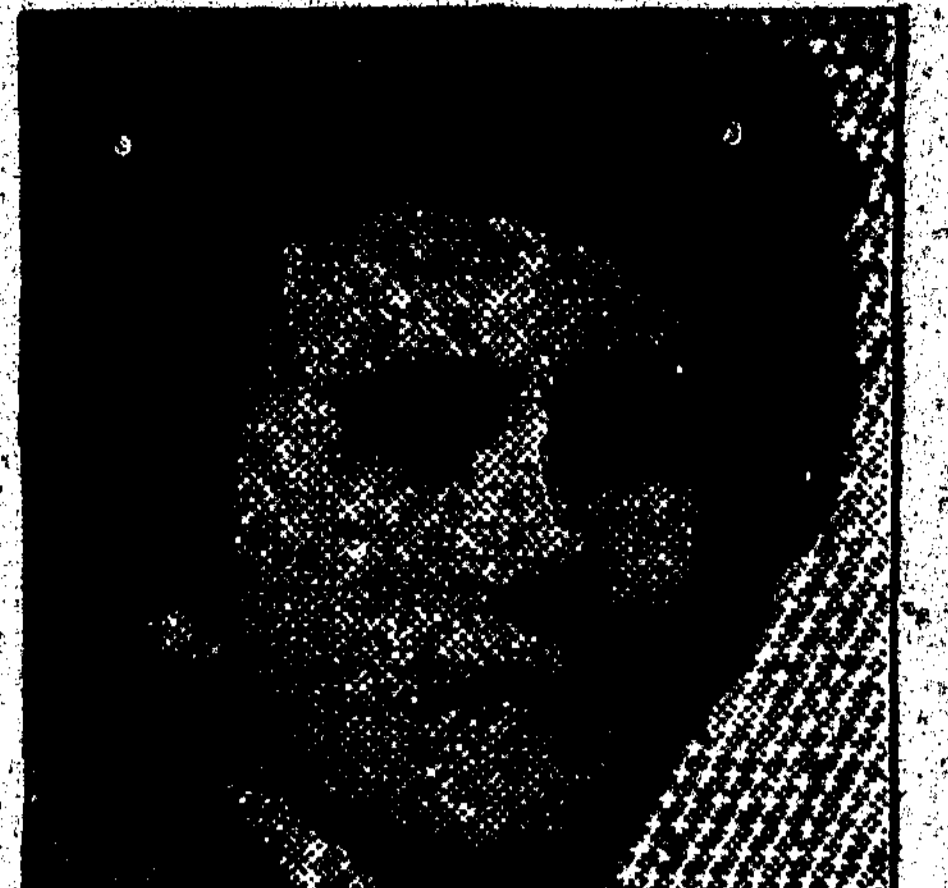
"You are here because I ordered you to come with me; because if you hadn't I would have killed you back there in the shack, you red-handed murderer. Now listen, Hughes. I know what you are—a cattle thief. You and LeFevre belong to the same outfit, only he was the smarter of the two. I have spared your life for a purpose, and if you fail me now I'll shoot you down as I would a dog; Don't try to threaten me, you cur, for I am not that kind. I am not trusting you; I haven't from the first, but you are going into this fight on my side, and under my orders."

The two men glared into each oth- er's eyes, silent, breathing hard, but there was a grim determination about the sergeant's set jaw that left Hughes speechless. He grinned weak- ly, stamping down the snow under foot. Hamlin's continued silence brought a protest to his lips.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Too Good to Lead. Agree—This novel looks awfully inter- esting.—Is it good? Gladys—It's perfectly splendid. I'd lend it to you in a minute, but it be- longs to me.—Lila.

"I BELIEVE PE-RU-NA SAVED MY LIFE."



Mrs. Charles Anspaugh.

Mrs. Charles Anspaugh, R. R. 1, Kimmell, Noble Co., Indiana, writes: "Peruna has been a godsend to me. I can feel safe in saying that it saved my life, as I was all run down and was just miserable when I commenced tak- ing your Peruna, but am on the road to recovery now. I cannot thank you too much."

Those who object to liquid medi- cines can now procure Peruna Tablets. Ask Your Druggist for Free Peruna Lucky Day Almanac for 1914.

NOTHING TO DO AFTER THAT

Clever Answer Left Horse Show At- tendant "Up in the Air," So to Speak.

It was at the New York Horse show, and an attendant approached the box of a vivacious young woman whose dog had been exercising his vocal tal- ents so vigorously that the official an- nouncements could not be heard.

"Pardon me, ma'am," he said, "but you'll either have to keep your dog quiet or take him out."

"My dog!" she exclaimed with an air of surprise, as she deftly kept him out of sight behind her chair; "you must be mistaken. My dog has been creating no disturbance."

"Pardon me, ma'am," the attendant persisted; "but I heard something bark. If it wasn't your dog, what was it?"

The young woman favored him with a sweet smile. "Oh," she said, "you must have heard the tan-bark."

Womanlike. Ethel (impatiently) — Oh, why doesn't Billy come? He's kept me wait- ing a whole half hour. Her Brother—I always told you that fellow had effeminate traits.

The Result. "He declared he burned with love for Lucy." "What happened?" "Her father put him out."

Their Nature. "These palm-reading futures are machine sort of things." "No, indeed. They're all hand- made." Even the self-made man, when he marries, is apt to be made over.

WIFE WON Husband Finally Convinced. Some people are wise enough to try new foods and beverages and then generous enough to give others the benefit of their experience. A wife writes:

"No slave in chains, it seemed to me, was more helpless than I, a coffee captive. Yet there were innumerable warnings—waking from a troubled sleep with a feeling of suffocation, at times dizzy and out of breath, attacks of palpitation of the heart that fright- ened me."

(Tea is just as injurious as coffee because it contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee.) "At last my nervous system was so disarranged that my physician ordered 'no more coffee.' I capitulated.

"Determined to give Postum a fair trial, I prepared it according to direc- tions on the pkg., obtaining a dark brown liquid with a rich snappy fla- vour similar to coffee. When cream and sugar were added, it was not only good but delicious."

"Noting its beneficial effects in me the rest of the family adopted it—all except my husband, who would not ad- mit that coffee hurt him. Several weeks elapsed during which I drank Postum two or three times a day, when, to my surprise, my husband said: 'I have decided to drink Postum. Your improvement is so apparent—you have such fine color—that I pro- pose to give credit where credit is due.' And now we are coffee-slaves no longer."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Well- ville," in pkg.

Postum now comes in two forms: Regular Postum—must be boiled. Instant Postum is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. Grocers sell both.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.



# HER FIRST CASE

By BRUCE WATSON.

"I shall sleep an hour. Draw the shades, and leave some drinking water beside me, and do get out for a walk. You've been losing your rosy cheeks the last week, and I only choose you from all the other girls on account of them—and your smile. That's better. Run along now."

Miss Livingston waved her nurse away, crossly. She was glad to go, too. Hour after hour shut in the hotel suite with her elderly patient, did not add sunshine to Nan Gleason's life, any more than it helped the color to stay in her cheeks.

She slipped her long blue cloak around her and went out without the bonnet. Somehow, she had not grown used to the nurse's bonnet yet. It was only eight weeks since she had left the hospital.

Nearly all of her class were younger women. She was twenty-nine. They had asked her, these girls of twenty-one and twenty-four, why she had taken up nursing so late. And she had told the truth, how there were six younger children, and she had stayed at home, helping her mother bring them up. Every since she could remember, there had been a new baby every few years for her to care for, and trundle around.

Then at last they had grown up, old enough to care for themselves, and when the last, Teddie, their baby, went into high school, Nan had calmly announced her plans to the family, and entered the big gray stone City hospital for her training.

She had enjoyed the entire course, too, especially as she went forward, and was chosen at some of the major operations for her steady hand, and quick responsiveness. That was how she came to meet Hal Thurber.

There had been a motor accident. It was late at night, and they rushed the injured to the operating room. Little Kate Caxton had roused her. There were six other nurses in the anteroom when she stepped out of the elevator, and they were just carrying one of the men by on a stretcher. She had never forgotten his face as he lay there unconscious, his dark curly hair damp with perspiration, his face a curious ivory color from the mingling of tan and palor.

When the surgeon chose her for his case, she felt her first throb of anxiety. The scent of the ether made her faint as she watched them hold the cone over his face, but from habit she moved about, obeying orders until the thing was done.

Afterwards she had been assigned to nurse him but it had only been for two days. His mother had arrived from Washington with special nurses, money, everything. After a week his case was only a memory at the City hospital, but to Nan, it was the one thing that stood out in her mind from her three years there.

She had never had a love romance in her life. There had not been time. Two of her younger sisters had come to her first with their shy, sweet stories of first love, and she had helped make their wedding outfits. And that night, after they had left her with him, Thurber had come out of the anesthetic restless, dreamy, dazed with pain and shock, and calling for someone over and over again, so pleadingly in his deep toned rich voice, so imploringly, so tenderly that it had made her thrill just to hear him.

Nobody knew, not even himself, how she knelt beside him and held his poor, aching head on her shoulder, talking to him softly, smoothing back his hair with her cool fingers, hushing him until he was quiet and drowsy, even letting him kiss her.

The next day he had been himself, with no memory at all of his delirium, no suspicion that the quiet, calm faced nurse at his bedside had gained her first knowledge of what love can give from his ravings the night before. She had been left alone with him for a minute or two just before he went away. He was carried down on the stretcher, still helpless and in pain, but he had smiled up at her with a touch of his half reckless challenge at the cut fate had dealt him.

"Good bye nurse," he said. "Pleasant dreams."

The color had risen in her face, and just for an instant their eyes met, she wondering what hidden meaning his words held, he with the provocative mischief in his smile and gaze. Then they had taken him away.

That had been all, yet it remained the one splendid bit of romance in her whole life. She knew she could never give to another man all of her love, not with the memory of that night, with his words in her ears, his hands reaching out for her, holding her fast and close to him.

The week before her leaving the hospital, the head surgeon had sent her to take a chronic case, as he said, a bit tricky.

"It is the rich Miss Livingston. She thinks she has various ailments, and physicians carried a trained nurse as part

of her entourage. Her last one gave out. Nervous prostration. Went home to Canada. She is very irritable, very excitable, and is going to California and later on to the islands, I understand. If you care to take the case, I can get it for you."

"I'll go," said Nan, eagerly. It had sounded like heaven then. No operations, no horrors for awhile, nothing but a cross old woman to cater to. She had managed well with her. Her fussing and unceasing ordering around had been almost a comic relief from the suppression of the hospital life. The long overland trip west was a delight, and she found that the old lady began to take a certain grim pleasure in watching her nurse enjoy the sights that she never even saw.

"Tell me what you're looking at," she would say, closing her own eyes, and Nan would sit by the car window describing everything she saw that appealed to her.

"You've got ideas and sense of beauty too," said Miss Livingston, tersely. "and you're the first nurse I ever had that was a human being. You can go on to the islands with me if you like."

They were in Los Angeles now, at a wonderful hotel set in a great garden of palms and roses, with the sea breaking on the shore below. Nan sat across the green lawns down to the path along the shore. It was nearly eleven. She would have a full hour to walk and rest before luncheon. Miss Livingston expected her lawyer at noon. She was forever changing her will as her temper changed towards a host of relatives. Before sailing for Hawaii, she had decided to make a new will, and cut off a reprehensible niece who had eloped with a chauffeur recently.

It was all part of the new comedy of life to Nan. She hoped with all her heart the little niece would be happy. And even while she hurried along the path, she thought of her, and of how Miss Livingston had probably never known a real throb of love in all her pinched, starved, luxurious life, so how could she ever sympathize with one who threw away a chance at a fortune for its precious gift. She would leave most of her money now to a nephew who had been somewhat of a scapegrace, she told Nan, and had been shut out of her favor for some time.

An automobile rolled up the broad drive under the palms. Nan glanced towards it, and stopped dead short. The machine stopped also, and Hal Thurber sprang out, hat off, hand outstretched to her.

"Do you remember me, nurse?"

Remember him! She could feel the hot color mount her cheeks as he held her hands close in his. The car went on without him. In the wonder of the moment, Nan did not even realize that he intended staying with her, walking with her, until she found they had gone far along the shore, and it was noon. He had told her so much of himself, and of how the accident had felled him out of a careless, happy-go-lucky sort of existence.

"But I must hurry back now," said Nan. "I am nurse to a Miss Livingston—"

"I know, of course. My aunt," said Hal.

"Your aunt? Oh, dear!"

"Why?"

"Because—" she hesitated. "Because I hate to have you get her money when the little runaway bride needs it."

"Do you?" he smiled down at her. "Then I tell you what to do. Aunt always cuts us off when we marry against her wishes. I never amounted to anything in my life until you wakened me out of a dream of infernal with your dear arms around me—"

"You were delicious," said Nan, trying to keep her voice steady. Her chin was held high, her eyes met his tearlessly.

"I was not, pardon me, but I know And you kissed me. Aunt has been writing to me for several weeks, and telling me of her delightful new nurse. Nan Gleason. Don't you suppose I found out your name before you left? Don't you suppose I made old Carruthers, the head surgeon, send you out here with Aunt Lydia? I brought my mother with me also, to make peace for me. She has gone up now to talk to aunt about us. When the lawyer gets there she needn't change the will a bit, simply leave it as it, and let the poor little cousin get it."

"But, Mr. Thurber," Nan faltered, trying to draw away her hands, "I don't see why you did all this—"

"Don't you, Nan. Look up at me. Did you forget me? Did you?"

She shook her head, without meeting his eyes.

"He lifted both her hands to his lips. "Dear, I can't kiss you here, on the beach, but you will please consider yourself kissed, and my promised wife."

"And I took a three-year course just for one case," Nan said later, when they strolled back to the hotel.

"Two," he corrected. "Aunt is better, but I am the chronic one."

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Mr. W. M. McKelvey of Chicago now owns the sword of Balboa.

# FIND ARMY REFUGE

Picturesque French Foreign Legion—Stories Regarding It.

Men Seek It for Oblivion—Some Sought Have Been Found, but Others Have Succeeded in Concealing Their Identity.

Paris.—The French foreign legion is the most picturesque military organization in the world. It is the refuge of men gone wrong through impulse or misfortune who wish to bury themselves in oblivion while fighting to regain an honorable place in the world of life and activity.

Of the foreign legion a thousand romantic tales are told. In answer to German critics, General Bruneau, who commanded the second regiment of the organization, has recently related some of his experiences and unveiled certain of its mysteries. The rank and file of the corps, he says, is composed of princes, dukes, marquises, counts and viccounts, generals and officers of all grades, all arms, of the armies of all countries; magistrates, priests, financiers, diplomats, lawyers and professional functionaries of all sorts; honest adventurers who simply want to "see the world"; the neurasthenic, the disheartened, the unemployed; those who, having lost everything but honor, or having lost honor itself, would make a new start.

All this diverse human material, thrown into the melting pot together, is eventually molded into that brave, stoic, loyal, devoted, patient and tenacious prototype of the man of arms, the legionary.

The most remarkable story of all connected with the legion is that of a soldier of the second class—another Muller—who died in the hospital at Garryville. Rumor has it that he was a bona fide Hohenzollern, a cousin of the kaiser himself. Efforts to trace his career or to identify him definitely have so far failed, though the episode is so fully authenticated as to leave little doubt that a scapegrace member of the imperial family of Germany did take refuge under its mysterious banner.

Only a few months ago France had the laugh on her neighbor over the case of one "Tuize, No. 15,617," a recruit of the legion at Salda, whose real name turned out to be Troemel, the missing mayor of the Troedel, in Pomerania. In the regiment at Salda, Troemel met Sergeant von Salomon, who was formerly in his regiment in the German army. "In those days," says Troemel, "he saluted me; now I salute him."

Some years ago General Bruneau had occasion to visit the tent of General Detrie, then in chief command of the legion. It was during the grand maneuvers of the French army.

"As I approached the tent," writes the general, "I was struck with the noble appearance of the sentry on guard and the superb manner in which he rendered me his salute. At the conclusion of my visit, as I was about to take my departure, the general said to me, sotto voce: 'You see that sentry? He is Mgr. X—, bishop of Barintha, the handsomest man and the best soldier in the legion!'"

"I glanced the bishop over, in passing, with an intense curiosity. He had doubtless overheard the general's remark, for he suddenly turned pale, and his pallor was accentuated by the contrast of a beard, as black as jet, though with a few threads of silver in it, that fell in sliken waves down to the Tonkin medal on the breast of his capote. The splendid eyes looked straight ahead—toward the distant mountains, where the sun was sinking in a sea of gold—but I had the impression that their gaze rested upon something far more distant, and that the light which illuminated his face was not the reflected radiance of the setting sun, but came from candles

# MOST EXPERT COTTON STATISTICIAN



Miss Katherine Giles of Wall street, New York, is recognized as the most expert cotton statistician in the United States, and her name attached to a cotton report changes cotton values millions of dollars. Her success has been meteoric, but is founded on hard work.

burning before the imaged Christ amid the somber glories of a church altar."

After the prelate, the millionaire. One day General Bruneau received a registered letter, postmarked Vienna and signed by the representative of a well known Austrian detective agency, to the following effect:

"Monsieur le General: Will you kindly inform me if a young man of Austro-Hungarian nationality, supposed to have enlisted in the Foreign Legion under the name of Justus Perth, is now at Salda? I have already inquired, in vain, of the First regiment. You will understand the interest we have in finding him when I inform you, confidentially, that in consequence of unforeseen happenings, he has become, without his knowledge or expectations, sole heir to a fortune of 12,000,000 crowns. Inclosed is a photograph, taken when he was a student at the University of Prague.

The photograph showed a stocky youth of perhaps twenty or twenty-two years of age, and whose somewhat beely face was fringed with precocious whiskers. He wore eyeglasses, which made it difficult to judge of the form and shade of his eyes.

General Bruneau's first step was to have his secretary adjutant search the enlistment rolls for the name of Justus Perth. No such name appeared. Then he had all the Austrians of the detachment line up and scanned their faces in the hope of identifying the original of the photograph. Only two, both of whom were recent arrivals, showed possible traits of resemblance, and these in a very imperfect degree.

# "WITCH WOOD," WISE SQUAW

Indian Woman of Blackfeet Tribe, Who for Fifty Years Has Handled "Medicine Pot."

Denver, Colo.—Ne-ah-tuh, or "Witch Wood," Wise squaw of the Blackfeet tribe, for fifty years no one else has gathered the firewood that has blazed beneath the "medicine pot" in the mammoth council tepee. The Blackfeet are mighty superstitious, and while the "Witch Wood" lives no other squaw can kindle the sacred fire

for the oracles of the tribe. The "Witch Wood" is a dual specialist for her tribe, being the only one left who can get the right "twist" on the ladle in stirring the "medicine pot," when it comes to making the brilliant colored vegetable paints. Most Indian tribes today buy the commercial rouge and other mineralized dyes sold by the whites. Not so with the proud braves of the Glacier Park reservation. They spurn the use of anything but the pure vegetable colors in deco-



"Witch Wood" Wise Squaw.

rating their faces for festive occasions. And Ne-ah-tuh holds the secret of extracting these from roots and herbs which she gathers in the Rocky mountain fastnesses. These gay colors must be made fresh for each application.

# NEEDLE IN BODY 50 YEARS

Bit of Steel Entered Man's Right Leg When Child Taken From Left Leg.

New York.—For half a century Edward Mulry of Williamsburg has had a two-inch splinter of a needle roaming about through his system. Surgeons at the Eastern District hospital took the needle from his left leg, whither it had traveled from the calf of his right leg.

While playing on the floor of his home when a child of five years old, Mulry stuck a needle in the calf of his right leg. The head of the needle broke off, but a two-inch splinter remained in the flesh. The wound healed and the needle was almost forgotten.

At times it made itself manifest by a prickling sensation in the course of its travels. It never caused Mr. Mulry any serious inconvenience until a few days ago.

He then began to feel a sharp pain in his left leg just below the knee. He was advised to go to the hospital,

and as a result the needle was dug out.

# Husband's Ruse a Success.

New York.—In response to a telephone call in which the speaker said he had found his wife hanging by the neck, several policemen and two doctors hurried to the home of Thomas O'Connor. O'Connor explained that the stock was about to visit his wife and he did the best thing to get a doctor in a hurry.

# Women Wear High Hats.

Paris.—High silk collars, slightly stiffened, and black hats modeled on the lines of a man's tall headgear, are the latest additions to feminine fashions here. The high hat is distinguished from the man's model by a single feather standing close against the crown.

# Takes Gas Route to Suicide.

New York.—"Do not light the gas or there will be an explosion," was the note left by August Cedarberg, seventy-one, who committed suicide by gas at his home here.

# MULE DIES AT AGE OF 48

Thirty Years Ago the Animal, Then Considered Old, Was Sold as a "Plug" to Aged Negro.

Springfield, Tenn.—A mule born in 1855 on the farm of Robert Holman, near Springfield, was named Mike and was broken to work by Holman in 1887 as a two-year-old. As the time rolled on Mike was finally dubbed Old Mike and sold as a "plug" to Manuel Douglas, an old negro, who, with his cart and Old Mike, has been a familiar figure on the streets of Springfield for more than 30 years.

Old Mike passed in his checks recently as the oldest male Tennessee ever produced, being at his death forty-eight years old.

Old Mike saw Springfield when it was emerging from a simple village into a town. He saw wooden buildings give way to modern buildings of brick and stone as he plodded his solemn way heading stop from the backyards of hotels and "old boxes" and rubbish from the basements of business houses.



# THE OUTLOOK

LEE, W. 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, N. M., under No. 2379.

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, JANUARY 2, 1914

## NEW BANKING LAW

The new bill affecting the currency, banking and finances of the country, which was passed by congress before Christmas, is one of the most far-reaching measures enacted in many years. Generally speaking, the first steps to bring the new law into operation will be through an organization committee consisting of the secretary of the treasury, secretary of agriculture and comptroller of the currency. The new law will make little change in the operation of the present national banks, except to allow them to loan a certain amount of their funds on farm mortgages. Its chief purpose is to add a new piece of machinery to take up the slack during the changing conditions of each year; that will give the banks a place to quickly convert their assets into cash in time of need, and will bring out new federal currency as it is needed and retire it when money becomes "cheap."

The basic principle of the new law is to get bank reserve funds into circulation when necessary, without lessening the safety of any bank, and to provide a place to which local banks may rush in a crisis to get cash. This is to be accomplished through a chain of regional reserve banks or "reservoirs of reserve," in which all banks shall deposit a stated part of the money they are required to hold as reserves. When a financial flurry comes, the banks can take commercial paper, such as notes, drafts and bills of exchange to these "reservoirs" and secure the use of their own reserves or even the reserves of other banks, by depositing these securities.

The regional banks will receive about one-half of the bank reserves of the country, and in turn will be permitted to loan back to the banks all but 35 per cent of these reserves, so that in case of emergency millions of cash can be brought into circulation quickly. The banks will have to pay for these loans, however, and this is expected to prevent a too free use of the regional reserves.

A new form of federal paper currency provided for, to come out in case of emergency, which is expected to go back into the hands of the government when times are normal. These notes will be guaranteed by both the regional banks and the government. Regional banks will do no business directly with the public.

At the head of the system will be a federal reserve board of seven members appointed by the president, to include the secretary of the treasury and the comptroller of the currency. Two of the board

shall be expert bankers, but none shall have banking affiliations or own stock during service.

National banks are compelled to join and state banks are permitted to if they bring their reserves up to the standard set for national banks and submit to national examination.

Public ownership of stocks of the regional banks is permitted only in case enough banks do not join in any district to provide a capital stock of \$4,000,000. In such case the public may purchase the stock in quantities limited to \$25,000 to each individual, but the government shall hold the voting proxy of such stock. Dividends of six per cent will be paid on regional bank stock, and such stock will be non taxable.

Each regional bank will be governed by a board of nine directors, six of whom shall be elected by the member banks and three appointed by the federal reserve board.

While the banks retain control of the regional banks, their connection with the federal reserve board is only through an advisory council, made up of one representative from each federal reserve district. The federal reserve board will exercise final control over the entire operation of the system. It can compel one regional bank to loan to another; can suspend all restrictions surrounding the reserves which the banks must hold, and has the power to remove the directors of the regional reserve banks whenever it is deemed necessary.

## THE MAIL ORDER PROBLEM

An Arkansas paper states that on a certain day there were 138 catalogues sent out on the rural routes from the little town of Hazen. The postage alone on these catalogues amounted to \$42.78. Each of the catalogues cost at least \$1.00 to print, making a total of nearly \$200 for advertising spent by one mail order house in one community. Still some contend that it doesn't pay to advertise. Seems as though it is about time for some of these mail order houses to go broke if such is the case.—Ex.

It is useless to "cues" the mail order houses, for they will continue to thrive and multiply in spite of all the abuse that may be heaped upon them. The only way to keep the small towns from being wiped off the map in the next ten or twenty years is to fight these concerns with their own weapon—printers' ink. Retail merchants in every town should get together and issue a catalogue, fully illustrated, with a price attached to the description of every article. On top of this they should advertise in circulars newspapers, and in every way possible, always giving a detailed description of the articles advertised and the price. Even the smallest merchant can conduct a mail order business and send as much as twenty pounds by mail a distance of 150 miles for 24 cents. Advertising has made the mail order houses what they are and retail merchants should profit by their example.

# BLANKS LEGAL FORMS

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

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J. G. TEXTOR, Proprietor

General Transfer and Drayage business. Freight, Baggage, and Express delivered to all parts of the city.

HEADQUARTERS AT KELLEY & SONS

Prompt Service

Courteous Treatment

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

At the close of business, December 31, 1913

### RESOURCES

1. (a) Sec'd by R'l Estate (incl. mortg's owned)	6,398.50
(b) Secured by Col'l	
other than Real Estate	31,978.13
(c) All Other Loans	29,490.46
2. Overdrafts	4.60
3. Banking House and Lots	7,500.00
4. Furniture and Fixtures	1,500.00
5. Other Real Estate Owned	1,175.00
6. Due from Banks	1,588.17
7. Actual Cash on Hand	4,788.50
(a) Gold Coins	135.
(b) Gold Certificates	210.
(c) Silver Coins	1,433.50
(d) Silver Certificates	180.
(e) Legal Tender Notes	190.
(f) National Bank Notes	2,620.

### LIABILITIES

1. Capital Stock Paid in	15,000.00
2. Undivided Profits	458.29
3. Individual Deposits, subject to check without notice	58,642.16
4. Certificates of Deposit	4,000.63
5. Cashier's Checks outstanding	202.29

Total Resources 78,303.36 Total Liabilities 78,303.36

Depositors: 1. Number of Savings Depositors 35. 2. All Other Depositors, (excluding Banks) 205. Interest paid on Savings Deposits 4 per cent. Dividends paid during the past year on Capital Stock, None.

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

State of New Mexico, County of Lincoln, E. M. Brickley Cashier and H. B. Jones President and H. B. Jones, Director, and A. B. McDonald, Director, and J. P. Williams, Director of the Stockmens State Bank of Corona, New Mexico, a bank organized under the laws of the Territory, now State of New Mexico, upon oath duly sworn, each for himself deposes and says, that the above and foregoing statements of the Resources and Liabilities, Depositors, Interests paid on deposits and Dividends paid on Capital Stock, of the above named bank at the close of business, December 31, 1913, are correct and true.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 31 day of December, A. D., 1913.

ARTHUR W. VARNEY, Notary Public.

My commission expires August 10, 1917.

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

## Fresh Home Killed Beef

CORN FATTENED PORK, EGGS, BUTTER, FISH, OYSTERS, PICKLED PIGS FEET, PICKLES, SAUER KRAUT, HOME RENDERED AND SIMON PURE LARD. HOME MADE SAUSAGE AND HEAD CHEESE.

## Groom's Meat Market

TELEPHONE 46

CARRIZO,

NEW MEXICO

## COAL

WILLOW SPRINGS  
PEACOCK  
COAL

## BEST IN NEW MEXICO

MINED NEAR CARRIZO

DELIVERED AT YOUR DOOR

WM. BARNETT, 'Phone 40

CARRIZO, N. M., 'Phone 24

\$6:50  
PER TON

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Here you will find a generous assortment of Jewelry, Pictures, Leather and Wood Novelties, Watches, etc.

Come in today and inspect my line.



**LINCOLN COUNTY NOTES**

**OSCURO OBSERVINGS**

The people of Oscurito wish the Outlook and their readers a very Happy and Prosperous New Year.

L. B. Chase and Chas. A. Stevens were business visitors here this week.

Neal Hissium of Tularosa and Miss Minnie Bourné were united in marriage a few days ago.

J. W. Pursley has returned here from a business trip to the east, spending Christmas here at his home.

Dr G. Ranniger, F. M. Hewitt and C. F. Grey went to Carrizozo Saturday for the Masonic installation that evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Thornton accompanied by Antone Barovansky and Chas. Andrews were in Carrizozo last week making final proof on their desert claim near here.

The Oscurito New Years Eve dance held at Boyd's proved a grand success, we enjoyed a large attendance from friends from neighboring towns. The old year was danced out and the new in.

Elias G. Rafferty has returned here from Chicago and other eastern points to spend the holidays with his family. Mr. Rafferty reports that his efforts put forth on this recent trip will be very fruitful and beneficial to Oscurito and vicinity.

Louis Dardell of Chicago died at five o'clock Tuesday morning from the great white plague. Mr. Dardell and his mother came to Oscurito about three weeks ago because of the boys health, he being afflicted with tuberculosis in the extreme stages. Kelley & Sons of Carrizozo embalmed the body and prepared it for shipment east. Services were conducted here by J. W. Pursley.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Hewitt of Chicago have arrived in Oscurito to establish their residence here. Mr. Hewitt, who is a member of the Oscurito Development Association, will assume charge of the big Standard Well drill rig and other machinery, which has been shipped here from the east. Mr. Hewitt's records elsewhere show that he is a very successful deep well driller and something in the way of a real deep well is expected here soon.

**WHITE MOUNTAIN**

Mrs. M. S. Harper is spending a few days in El Paso with her sister Mrs. Harris.

W. S. Rollen has returned from the east after several months visit with relatives.

Mrs. Bosye L. Case will return to Palomas Springs Thursday and resume her position as teacher.

The dance given at Three Rivers Christmas Eve. night was largely attended and an enjoyable time was had.

Mrs. S. E. Barber has returned home after several weeks absence spent in visiting friends in El Paso and White Oaks.

Max Bankendorf spent Christmas with his parents in Alamogordo. His father returning with him where they have bought the Simms place and will make their future home.

**BAPTIST CHURCH**

(Herbert Haywood Pastor)

Bible School at 10:00 a. m.  
Sermon at 11:00, Subject: "The Relation of the Past to the Present and Future."

B. Y. P. U. at 6:30  
The subject for the evening will be on The New Year, or "Making a New Start." Special singing at both the services, and you are cordially invited.

Woman's Missionary Union at 3:00 on Wednesday afternoons, and midweek services on Wednesday night at 7:30.

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**GENERAL MERCHANDISE**  
WE CARRY IN STOCK:

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Blasting Caps and Fuse.  
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High grade Hard Wheat Flour, per cwt \$2.70.  
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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.

08831 014004  
**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 Capitán, 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, 1908, 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 acknowledgement 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 your desired 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.

Everybody who reads magazines buys newspapers, but everybody who reads newspapers doesn't buy magazines. Catch the Drift? Here's the medium to reach the people of this community.

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CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO

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500 News Photos  
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Carrizozo Lodge No 41, A. F. & A. M.  
Carrizozo, New Mexico.  
Regular Communications for 1913.  
T. W. Watson, W. M.  
S. F. Miller, Sec.

July 12; August 16; September 13; October 11; November 8; December 13; December 27, Installation.

**ROSWELL-CARRIZOZO MAIL LINE**  
Daily Passenger service leaving Roswell and Carrizozo at 8:00 a. m. West Bound East Bound  
Arrive Arrive  
Roswell... 4:45 p. m.  
11:00 a. m. Picacho... 1:40 p. m.  
11:30 a. m. Tinnie... 1:15 p. m.  
11:55 a. m. Hondo... 12:50 p. m.  
1:00 p. m. Lincoln... 1:30 a. m.  
2:00 a. m. Ft. Stanton... 10:30 a. m.  
2:35 p. m. Capitán... 10:00 a. m.  
3:35 p. m. Noga... 9:00 a. m.  
4:45 p. m. Carrizozo  
Through fare, one way... \$10.50  
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50 lbs. Baggage, free, Excess carried  
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# SOMETHING For the LITTLE ONES

## WHERE OUR FLAGS ARE MADE

Work is Done Mostly by Women, Though Few Men May Cut Out Stars and Do the Finishing.

In the Equipment building at the New York navy yard there is a large manufactory, where most of the flags of our navy are made. A large vessel carries 40 American flags, and a smaller vessel almost as many. This does not include the fleet and international signal flags, and the flags of other countries.

There are rooms in the Equipment building that are given up to flag-making. One of these is very large, and the others at either end are much smaller. There are sewing machines, scissors, pincushions and flat-irons scattered around, so that the place does not look unlike a patriotic dress-maker's establishment. The flags are all made by women, though a few men help to cut out the stars and do the finishing. The wind and weather destroy flags so fast, and new vessels are put into commission so rapidly, that it is necessary to employ a number of people even in time of peace.

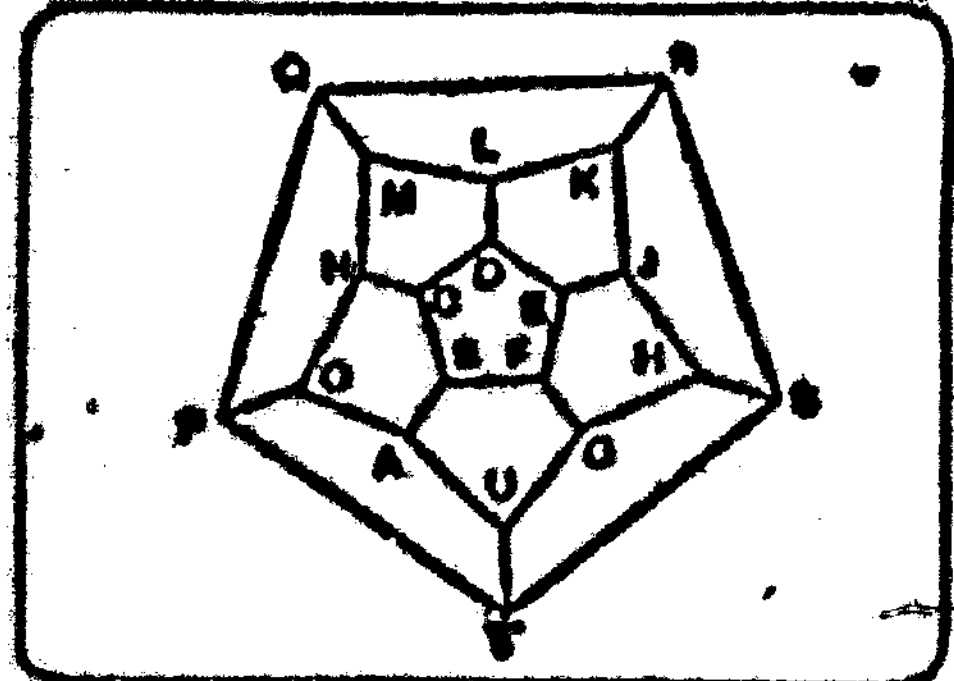
The working hours, during the late war, were extended from eight o'clock in the morning to five o'clock in the evening. In one week 1,800 flags were made at the flag department, and this was when the rush of work was about over. The women cut all the square flags and the devices for them. The men cut the stars and bias pennants, and put on the finishing touches and the heading through which the rope runs. They also put in the rope, and stencil the flag with the size and nationality.

There is a pattern for every flag, and the patterns are put away in paper bags when not in use. There are 46 flags in a set of general signals used in the navy. These are in three sizes, while the regular flag is made in nine sizes. The largest flag measures 36 feet long, while the smallest is only 30 inches. Pennants are made up to 70 feet long. There are 19 international signal flags and 49 foreign flags, which are made at the navy yard.—Scientific American.

## WORLD PUZZLE IS AMUSING

Trick is to Start From Any Angle or Town on Diagram and Visit Every Other Village Once.

Can you, starting from any angle or town on this diagram, find a route



Around the World Puzzle.

which will take you to every other town once, and once only?

The route must bring you back to the town from which you set out.

Starting from any angle or town on this diagram, to visit every other town once, and once only, and to return to our starting point we may take either of two courses:

F B A U T P O N C D E J K L M Q R S H G F,

or F H A U T S R K L M Q P O N C D E J H G F.

The arrangement is cyclical, and the route can be begun at any point by transferring the proper number of letters from one end to the other.

### Occasion for Pride.

Dorothy, Della and Daisy, three youngsters of a New Jersey town, were discoursing, about the baby brothers who had taken up their residence in the three families during the last year.

"My little brother Tom's got a lovely silver mug that grandfather just sent him," said Dorothy. "It's a beauty, and he had a silver knife and sock from grandma, too."

"My little brother Harry's got a beautiful carved rattle that Uncle Dick sent him from Japan," said Della. "It's the prettiest rattle that I ever saw."

"My little brother Willie's not as big as your brothers," said Daisy, with an air of endeavoring to conceal a feeling of triumph, "but the doctor says he's had more spasms than any other baby in the whole neighborhood, so there!"—Lippincott's.

### A Vacuum Abhorred.

What is that which a young girl looks for, but does not wish to find? A hole in her stocking.

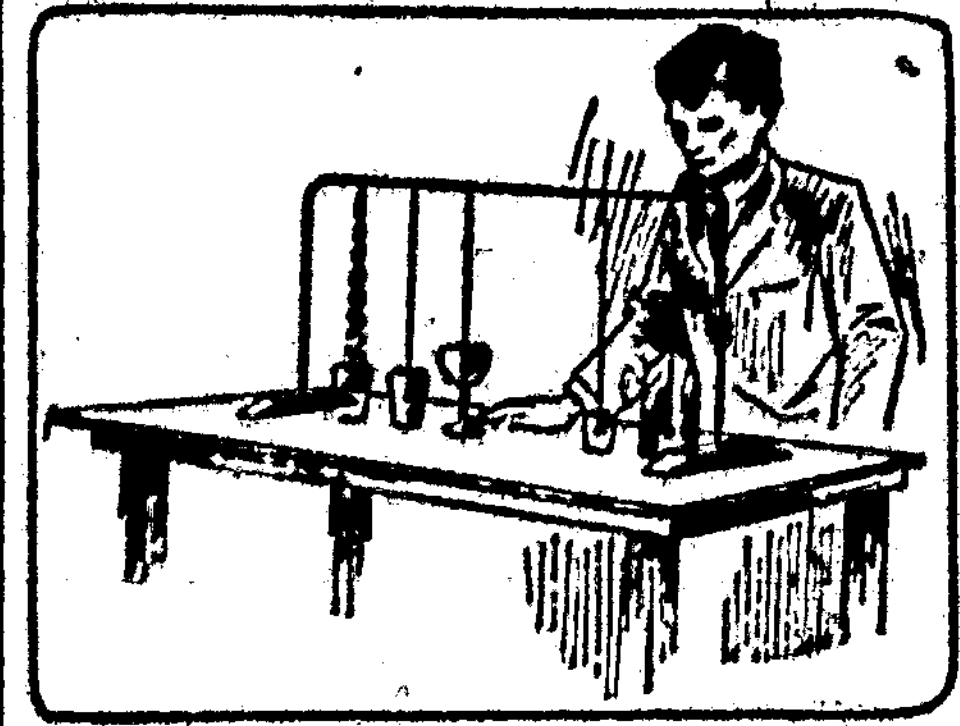
## SWINGING A PENDULUM

Articles Needed for Trick Are Easily Picked Up.

With Little Practice Anyone Can Become Skilled Medium—it Is Only Necessary to Move the Table That Is In Use Slightly.

To swing a pendulum, picked out from a number of them at random, without touching it is a very puzzling trick. The articles necessary are a medium-sized table and a number of pendulums, some of which are suspended from a rod with their lower weighted ends inside of water and wine glasses placed on the table, and others attached to corks so that they will hang inside of bottles.

The spectators gather around the table, which can be in full light, writes James A. Hart of Philadelphia



Any One Pendulum Can Be Made to Swing at Will by Moving the Table Slightly.

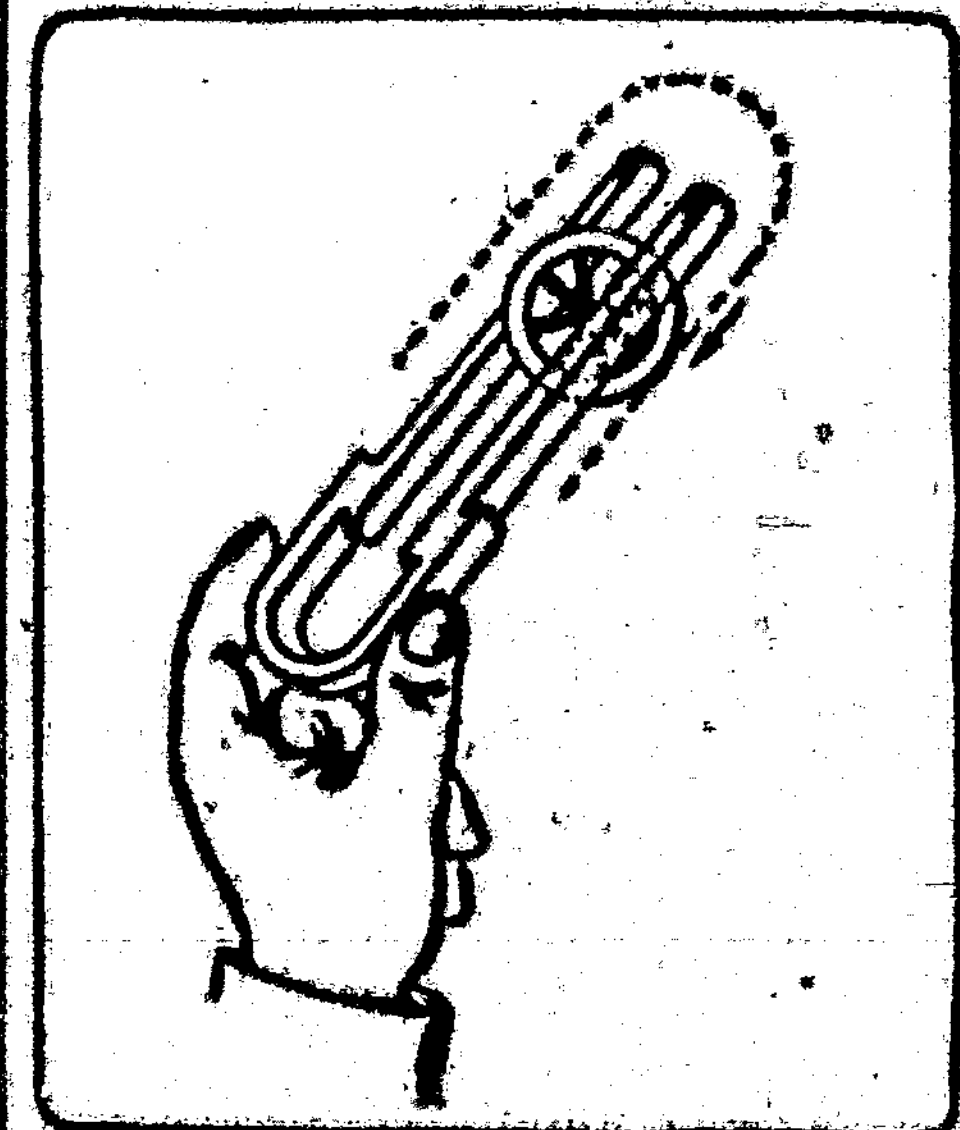
In the Popular Mechanics. The performer sits at one side of the table with his hands flat on the top. A person may pick out any pendulum and ask him to swing it, which he will proceed to do without touching it, also making it strike the glass while it swings. Another pendulum may be pointed out and he will start that one apparently by looking at it, while the other one stops.

This may seem to be impossible, yet it is very easy. It will be seen that no two pendulums have the same length. A pendulum makes a certain number of swings in a given time, depending on its length. A long pendulum requires more time to complete its swing and will, therefore, make a less number of swings than a short one in the same time. It is only necessary to move the table slightly and watch the pendulum picked out until it begins to swing independently of the others, which soon happens. To make the longer pendulums swing, longer movements of the table top must be made. With a little practice anyone can become a skilled medium in pendulum swinging.

## LITTLE TOY IS EDUCATIONAL

Wheel Rolls Round Ends of Magnet, but Does Not Fall Off—Puzzling to the Uninitiated.

A toy that is both amusing and of educational value has been patented by an Ohio man. A horseshoe magnet with unusually long poles has the ends of these poles rounded. A single wheel, with a round steel bar running through it for an axle, rests upon this axle on the poles of the magnet, which form an endless track for it. The wheel, of course, is made light enough that the attraction of the magnet keeps it from falling off, yet the wheel can roll about easily on what is practically an endless track. To a child this toy brings home more forcibly than any lecture by his school teacher the power and principle of magnetism, and he will delight in



An Educational Toy.

"fooling" his friends with it. The uninitiated will naturally expect the wheel to roll off the ends of the horseshoe and will be amazed to see it merely roll down the ends and heel on the under side.

### Danger Not Imminent.

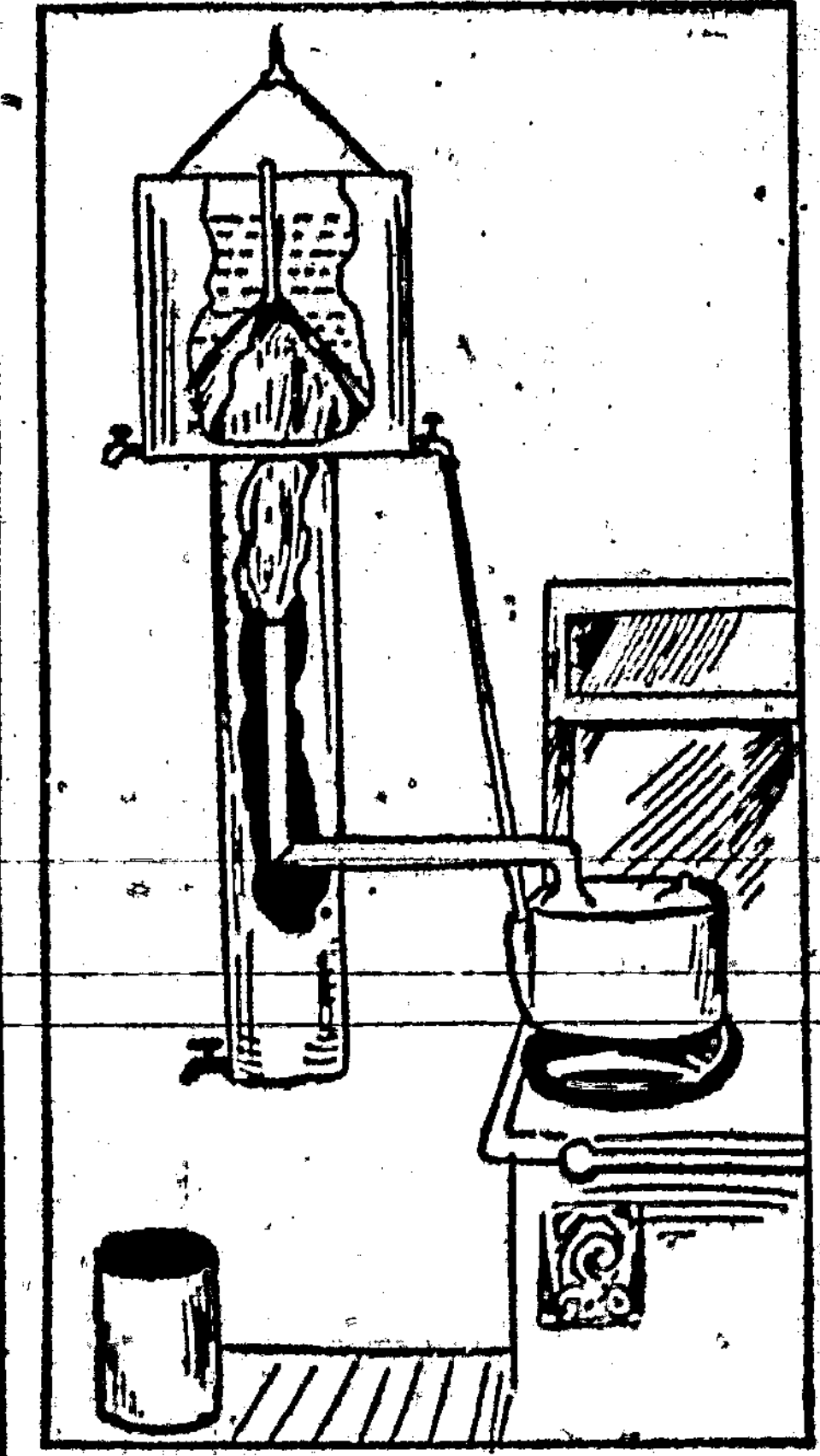
"Better go home, Jimmy. Your mother is looking for you."  
"Has she got the hair brush with her?"  
"No."  
"Then I guess I'll play awhile longer."

## TO OBTAIN DISTILLED WATER

Device Described Herewith Has Advantage of Being Inexpensive and Is Easily Constructed.

A form of still, devised for the purpose of providing pure drinking water on the farm, is here described. This still, which has been especially designed for use with alkali water, has the advantage of being inexpensive and can be made by any tinner. It consists of a water boiler, on the range, having a capacity of about one and one-half to two gallons of water and a condenser suspended at the proper height from the ceiling.

A pipe, two and one-half inches in diameter, with separable joint, conveys steam to the condensing chamber, which is kept cool by water in the upper compartment. The distilled water collects in the lower part of the tank-like compartment, and can be drawn off from time to time or allowed



## Convenient Water-Still for Farm Use.

ed to run into a vessel underneath. When the water in the top compartment becomes too hot for efficient condensation it can be passed to the water tank through the small pipe connecting, or drawn off at the faucet at the back and cold water added.

The metal used in the construction of the still should be well-tinned copper and no solder should be exposed to the action of either the steam or the distilled water. If it is desirable for any reason to suspend the condenser at some distance from the kitchen stove, the steam pipe should be wrapped with asbestos paper.

## SMALL FLOCK IS PROFITABLE

Costs Practically Nothing to Keep Few Sheep on Farms—Animals Eat Weeds and Enrich Soil.

For the encouragement of the farmer who thinks keeping sheep would be a fine thing if he could carry on an extensive business as is done on the big western ranches, a Texas wool buyer says:

"It would be a great thing for the country if every farmer owned a small flock of sheep.

"I buy a great deal of wool at points where there are no ranches near, the produce being grown by farmers who keep small flocks.

"I have been often told by such farmers that it costs practically nothing to keep sheep on farms. They require very little feed, they eat the weeds in the fields and at the same time enrich the land.

"I find that the owners of small flocks, as a rule, keep a better grade of sheep and the animals are healthier than are those of the large ranchman, the wools from the farms always classing higher than ranch wools."—L. M. B.

### Improving the Farm Home.

That farm homes are often unsanitary, and the scene of illnesses such as should be impossible in "the free, invigorating air of the country" is attributable, in probably the majority of instances, to the use of defective methods in the disposal of the waste and sewage of the house. The noisome cess-pool and the undrained privy—cold, malodorous and soil polluting—make such large additions to the rate of mortality as to rob the country, in a measure, of its natural superiority over the town in the statistics of health.

### Clean Up for Winter.

If you have not already done so clean up the houses and yards before cold weather really sets in. Another important thing and that is to see that all of your chickens are free from lice. A hen that is covered with lice cannot and never will lay many eggs for you.

### Likes Produces Like.

That like produces like is seen in the defects of the sow transmitted to her pigs.

## ACCURATE POULTRY ACCOUNT

Of Much Importance That Record Should Be Kept to Ascertain Just What Flock Is Doing.

(By A. J. WILDER.)

An accurate account should be kept to find out whether the poultry is paying a profit, and just how much.

In doing this, don't forget to give them credit for the frying chickens, broilers, roasters and all the eggs used in the home. Quite often this is overlooked and the poultry receives no credit for saving us what would be a good deal of expense if we had to buy our fresh eggs and all the poultry we used.

This is not so hard to keep track of as one would imagine. I find that the easiest way to keep the egg account is to set down every day the number of eggs gathered that day. As a record is kept of all the eggs sold, the difference would be the number used at home.

It is important that we should keep an account with the poultry and know just what they are doing. When all kinds of feed are so high-priced and can be sold, or fed to advantage to other stock, we can not afford to keep a large stock of poultry at a loss.

If poultry is not making you a profit, remedy the difficulty and get a profit, or else keep only enough poultry to supply the family.

## BUILD SUITABLE HOG HOUSES

Building May Be Cheap and Simple in Construction, but Should Be Convenient—Easily Arranged.

When hogs are handled in large numbers, or where twenty or more brood sows are kept, a hog house large enough to accommodate the majority of the stock is often found. This system has the advantage of enabling the breeder to handle his hogs with less expenditure of labor and time than is possible if they are scattered over a larger area.

When such a house seems desirable, it may be cheap and simple in construction but should be convenient. It should run east and west, and is most easily arranged with a row of pens on each side of an alley way, which extends the entire length of the building. The walls may be of one-inch material siding, but should fit very close in order to prevent draughts. The roof should be moderately high, to provide sufficient ventilation. Quite a number of windows should be installed in order to provide sufficient sunlight to keep the pens dry and free from disease. The pens should be 7 by 8, or, for large sows, 8 by 10 feet.

There are many things to be said in favor of individual houses. First of all the hogs can be scattered more, thus lessening the chances of disease spreading through the entire herd. Secondly, fields and pastures may be utilized regardless of their location or



## Desirable Type of Sow for Producing Large Litters.

Third, such buildings are quite inexpensive, and the number can be increased as the herd increases in size.

There are many types of these houses. For a single sow, the A type is usually built 6 by 8 by 6 feet high. The rectangular type is built 7 by 8 feet for one sow, or 9 by 12 and divided into two compartments. Those with the higher roof and with provisions for opening either the sides or the roof, have so far proven the most satisfactory.

### Cheapening the Rations.

The Iowa station has found that a small amount of oil meal or cottonseed meal added to corn and oats improves and cheapens the ration for work horses. A mixture of 77 pounds of shelled corn, 15 pounds of oats and eight pounds of oil meal gave excellent results. Cottonseed meal gave somewhat better results than oil meal and the ration was a little cheaper in the proportion of 79 pounds corn, 15 pounds oats and 5 pounds oil meal.

### Green Feed for Hens.

If you have a hay mow in which you keep alfalfa or clover you will more than likely find the floor covered with the leaves that have been shattered off. These leaves will make the best green food obtainable for your chickens, either fed dry or moistened with hot water and allowed to steam before feeding.

### Chicken Pox.

Chickenpox among the fowls can be avoided by feeding plenty of charcoal and occasionally some sulphur. It is a blood disease, aggravated by unclean surroundings.



## Neuralgia

sufferers find instant relief in Sloan's Liniment. It penetrates to the painful part—soothes and quiets the nerves. No rubbing—merely lay it on.

# SLOAN'S LINIMENT Kills Pain

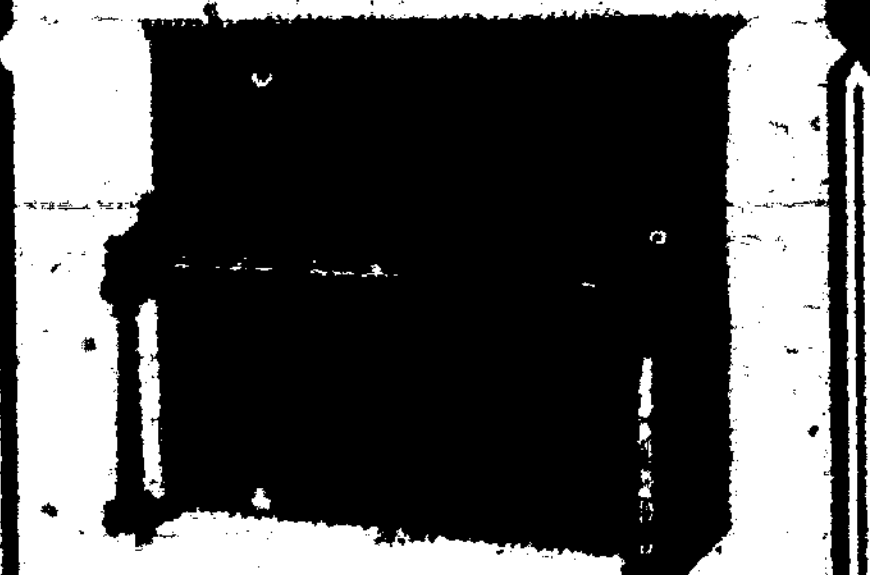
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"I would not be without your Liniment and praise it to all who suffer with neuralgia or rheumatism or pain of any kind."  
—Mrs. Henry Bishop, Helena, Missouri.

Pain All Gone  
"I suffered with quite a severe neuralgic headache for 4 months without any relief. I used your Liniment for two or three nights and I haven't suffered with my head since."  
—Mr. J. H. Swinger, Louisville, Ky.

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—Mr. H. H. Sprague, Chicago, Ill.

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# SMILES



## HIGH CASTE BOSTONIAN.

Let no one doubt that noble blood may run in the veins of the humblest of us! She was a wiry little nine-year-old of the south end and he was her tall, lachrymose nephew of five, with long curls that tumbled weakly over his shoulders. At last someone could endure it no longer and holdily ask the question.

"Why," she demanded, "does not Oscar have his hair cut? It might make him more manly."

And then, even before August spoke, the questioner gazed under the glance that was cast at her. It was in a frigid voice truly worthy of blue-blooded Boston that August tossed out her answer:

"The Jacoburgs," she said in the manner of one who condescends wearily, "do not cut the hair until the seventh year!"—Boston Journal.

## METHOD.



Victim—What makes you keep on asking me if the razor hurts? I've said yes three times, and it hasn't made any difference.

Barber—No; I was merely trying my razors out to see which of 'em wants honing.

## The Sensation.

Upon returning from the city, Farmer Green said to his friends:

"Say, Aaron, I had a ride in my cousin's automobile while I was up to the city."

"Ye did? How'd seem?" asked Aaron.

"Wa-al," replied Farmer Green, "it seemed a good deal like fallin' into a mighty deep well, only ye dropped straight ahead instead of down'ards."

## Angella Influence.

Old Lady (offering policeman a tract)—I often think you policemen run such a risk of becoming bad, being so constantly mixed up with crime.

Policeman—You needn't fear, mum. It's the criminals 'ot runs the risk o' becomin' saints, bein' mixed up with us!—Punch.

## Warring Tastes.

"Why does Mrs. Faddy seem so uneasy with Miss Filitty?"

"Because Mrs. Faddy is a great stickler for the fitness of things and the peculiarly appropriate in house decoration, and there sits Miss Filitty in a Bulgarian blouse with her feet right on a Turkish rug."

## A Reflection.

"Miss Wilson's failure to have a lower berth given up to her proves one fact, at least."

"What is that?"

"That on a railroad train, if nowhere else, no one cares to be the man higher up."

## GENTLE HINT.



Jack—Just to think, I have been talking here seven years and Cupid has been lurking around the old sofa all that time.

Ruth—Gracious! The little fellow must be gray by this time.

## The Longest Day.

A retired colonel had been advised by his doctor that he he did not give up whisky it would shorten his life.

"Think so?" asked the colonel.

"I am sure of it, colonel. If you will stop drinking I am sure it will prolong your days."

"Come to think of it, I believe you are right about that, doctor," said the colonel. "I went 24 hours without a drink six months ago, and I never put in such a long day in my life."—Tit-Bits.

## Only a Short Walk.

Van Derhoven (proudly)—That's my house on top of the first range, yonder!

Jobson (who has accepted an invitation to spend Sunday at Cragville, N. J.)—I thought you said it was only five minutes' walk from the station?

Van Derhoven—That's right—then we reach the foothills and begin to climb.—Puck.

## Covering a Risk.

Insurance Agent—You ought to examine this scheme. It offers special inducements to automobilists.

Autolst—Oh, I guess I can manage my car all right.

Agent—No doubt. But our company would pay your family so much a week during the time you may have to serve for manslaughter.—Puck.

## Collecting a Crowd.

"I don't know what to do to collect a crowd," said the street salesman.

"My old methods are all getting too familiar."

"Nothing is easier," replied Mr. Chuggins. "If you want to collect a crowd simply pretend that your automobile is broken and that you are going to try to fix it."

## Misunderstood.

The baby was slow about talking and his aunt was deploring that fact. Four-year-old Elizabeth listened anxiously.

"Oh, mother," she ventured at length, "do you think he'll grow up English? We couldn't any of us understand him if he turned out to be French!"—Lippincott's.

## FALSE.



Miss Footlight—I never was so angry in my life. I just stood there and tore my hair out.

Miss Llimelight—H'm! Didn't require much effort, did it?

## Rebuke.

"I'd like to shake hands with the chief engineer of this old tub," said the pompous little man who was crossing the ocean for the first time.

"I doubt if he would shake hands with you," answered the captain dryly. "The chief engineer of this old tub is a man of some importance."

## A Sure Thing.

"Wilks bet Dilks \$5 this morning that Dobbs would put his feet on his desk before he had been at work half an hour."

"Who won?"

"Wilks did. He was betting on a certainty because he knew that Dobbs was wearing a new pair of silk socks that cost him three dollars."

## Depends on Circumstances.

"Do you say ought-to-mobile or owe-to-mobile, Jimpson?" asked Slathers.

"Well, that depends," said Jimpson. "When I think of how I ought to pay for it I say ought-to-mobile, and when I think of how I can't pay for it I say owe-to-mobile. Want to take a little run in my owe-to-mobile with me?"—Judge.

## Highly Specialized.

"This is a song about a girl named Molly. We can't publish that."

"Why not?" asked the composer, timidly.

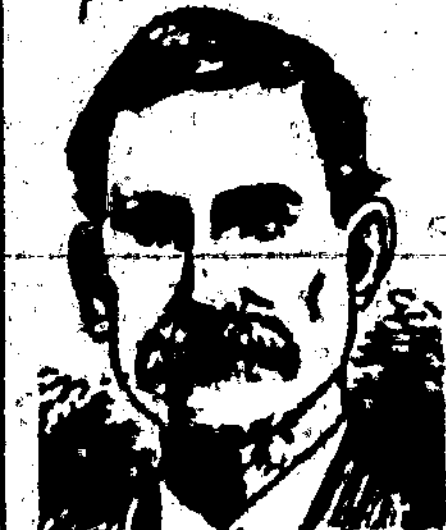
"We only publish Nellie songs. Take it to Caterwal & Yelp. They specialize on Molly songs, I believe."—Judge.

## Improved Lifeboat Tackle.

A number of annoying delays are apt to happen when it is desired to launch a lifeboat in an emergency at sea. One of the most common mishaps of this kind results from the tackle twisting while the boat is being lowered, so that one end of the boat stops in mid-air, while the other proceeds on its journey to the sea below. Which means that those who may be in the boat are dumped into the water, and the boat is lost. This has been overcome by the invention of a mariner who has designed a lifeboat tackle which cannot twist or become fouled. Each of the lower blocks is fitted with a can covering the upper half of the block, and through this the ropes are passed, as well as through the other sheave holes of the block. The effect is to prevent the block turning by the action of the rope, as sometimes happens, the tendency to twist being taken care of by a rod which extends from one of the blocks to the other, holding the two in the same relative position.

## SUFFERED FOR 25 YEARS.

Mr. R. M. Fleenor, R. F. D. 39, Otterbein, Ind., writes: "I had been a sufferer from Kidney Trouble for about 25 years. I finally got so bad that I had to quit work, and doctors failed to do me any good. I kept getting worse all the time, and it at last turned to inflammation of the bladder, and I had given up all hope, when one day I received your little booklet advertising your pills, and resolved to try them. I did, and took only two boxes, and I am now sound and well. I regard my cure as remarkable. I can recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to any one who is suffering from Kidney Trouble as I was." Write to Mr. Fleenor about this wonderful remedy.



Dodd's Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodd's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

## Doomed to Disappointment.

Frederic H. Robinson, the New York sociologist, who is organizing The Guilty Man, sociological play, said the other day:

"Some people think The Guilty Man will be pornographic—like Aphrodite. But they are mistaken. And if they come to see this plan for pornographic reasons they'll be like the fat man in the library."

"Have ye got David Harem?" this fat man whispered hoarsely to an attendant.

"Yes, sir," was the reply. "We have David Harem, sir. Would you like to—"

"Hush!" whispered the fat man, rolling his eyes about the room. "Hush! Not so loud!"

## Youth.

Arthur T. Hadley, president of Yale, said of youth at a tea in New Haven: "I find youth modest, almost over-modest. I don't agree with the accepted idea of youth that is epitomized in the anecdote."

"According to this anecdote, an old man said to a youth:

"My boy, when I was your age I thought, like you, that I knew it all, but now I have reached the conclusion that I know nothing."

"The youth, lighting a cigarette, answered carelessly:

"Hm! I reached that conclusion about you years ago."

## Factory Re-Manufactured Typewriters.

Remington No. 6 and No. 7 at \$20, \$5 per month, or \$27 cash. Smith Premiers No. 2 and No. 4 at \$25, \$5 per month or \$22.50 cash. Guaranteed by the manufacturer. A typewriter will be shipped on approval on receipt of \$5 and satisfactory reference. Write today. Remington Typewriter Co., 1635 Champa St., Denver, Colo.—Adv.

## Moving.

"Were you moved by her music?"

"Yes, it amounted to that. I think we should have kept the fat for another year if it hadn't been for her."—Puck.

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

Some men are so sensitive that they would rather have you shoot at them than laugh at them.

Smile on wash day. That's what you use Red Cross Blue. Clothes whiter than snow. All grocers. Adv.

The fellow who is all wrapped up in himself is generally a bundle of conceit.

Even in politics a boom may be nothing more than a big noise.

# This Is Vital to Every Owner OF A Maxwell-Briscoe Motor Car

## Made at Tarrytown, N. Y. and New Castle, Ind., 1905 to 1913

Also to all Owners of Stoddard-Dayton, 1905 to 1914; Columbia Gasoline and Electric, 1906 to 1914; Everitt Cars of Any Model; Brush, Sampson and Courier Cars

THERE ARE THREE GOOD REASONS why you should have your car overhauled now and worn parts replaced.

FIRST: The garage man can give you better service—and you can spare the car better now than later. No matter whether you are going to keep the car, or sell or trade it in on a new one—it will pay you well to have it thoroughly overhauled, worn parts replaced by new ones and body repainted.

SECOND: We are able to furnish replacement parts for all models of above makes of cars within 48 hours from receipt of order. Have concentrated this branch of the business at Newcastle, Ind. (center of population of the U. S.) Here we have a \$1,750,000 investment in plant and stock. 45,000 separate bins of parts.

THIRD: And perhaps the best reason why you should secure your requirements now—we must increase prices 20% January 1st, when the new parts price lists will be off the presses.

NOW NOTE THIS—Never before in the history of this industry has a new concern, having bought the plants and assets of a bankrupt one, taken upon itself the obligation of furnishing replacement parts for the cars it never made.

THE MAXWELL MOTOR COMPANY DID. We considered it good business, even if not a moral or legal obligation.

WE FOUND 122,000 owners out in the cold, as it were—pleading for parts. Their cars laid up and useless in most cases.

WE'VE INVESTED about one and three-quarters millions (\$1,750,000) dollars in a plant and stock of parts, for over 150 different models, made by the concerns that comprised the United States Motor Company, whose assets we purchased from the Receiver thru the U. S. Courts.

WE TOOK THE NAME MAXWELL solely for the protection of 60,000 persons who had bought cars under that name.

HAD WE CHOSEN ANOTHER NAME those 60,000 cars would have had almost no value in the second-hand market. As it is, they have a definite value. And by the replacement of the worn parts your car will be good for a long time to come.

ANY RECOGNIZED DEALER or repair man—whether he handles the present Maxwell line or not—can procure these parts for you. Or you can order direct. Shipment will be made within 24 to 48 hours after receipt of the order at Newcastle.

## Maxwell Motor Co., Inc. 1003 Woodward Avenue DETROIT, MICH.

Write for our booklet "How to Make Your Car Live Twice as Long" in which we set forth the Maxwell policy toward owners of the above mentioned cars. Address:

Note: For quicker service those living East of the Alleghenies can order from Maxwell Motor New York Co., 13th & East Ave., Long Island City. From the Alleghenies to the Rockies, order direct from Maxwell Motor Newcastle Co., Newcastle, Ind. West of the Rockies, order from Maxwell Motor Sales Corporation, 675 Golden Gate Ave., San Francisco.

Impossible Education. "I hope you do not whip your children, madam?" "Certainly, I do. How else could I bring them up by hand?"

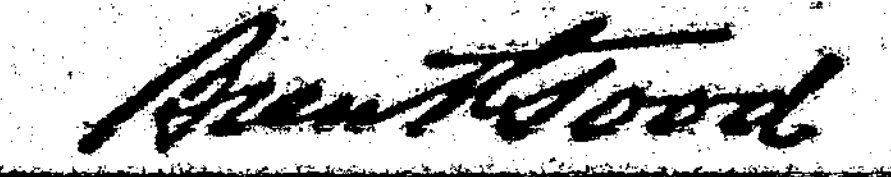
Possibly we close our eyes to our own faults on the same principle that the ostrich buries its head in the sand.

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.

## Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty. Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.



## The Typewriter for the Rural Business Man

Whether you are a small town merchant or a farmer, you need a typewriter. If you are writing your letters and bills by hand, you are not getting full efficiency. It doesn't require an expert operator to run the L. C. Smith & Bros. typewriter. It is simple, compact, complete, durable. Send in the attached coupon and we will give especial attention to your typewriter needs.

Coupon form for L. C. Smith & Bros. Typewriter Co., Syracuse, N.Y. Includes fields for Name, P.O., State, and a request for a free book about typewriters.

THE BEST STOCK SADDLES on earth at reasonable prices, write for free illustrated catalogue. A. H. HESS & SON, 306 Travis St., Denver, Col.

## PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One lb. package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. WRITE FOR FREE booklet, catalog, listers, etc. MONROE DRUG COMPANY, Quincy, Ill.



Advertising has no value unless it is founded on truth.  
Every statement we make is absolutely true.

**Our Business  
is  
Your Business**

**MAKING AND  
MENDING MISTAKES**

We all make mistakes—it's human to do so  
You make them, and so do we, for we're human too  
Our biggest mistake was that we didn't know that you, as a partner in our business (your business) wanted to know how we ran your company  
We didn't realize that you, as a partner, not only wanted to, but had the right to know how we spend your money  
We've corrected that mistake now, and we don't make the same mistake twice  
You've made a mistake, too—a human one like ours  
You thought because we kept our business to ourselves that we were like a lot of other corporations you've heard about  
You thought that we (like they) had "watered" our stock, sold bonds and preferred stock, and had a lot of high rates, big mortgages and inflated values  
We've corrected that mistake, too  
We've shown you, and we're going to keep on showing you, that we are different from other corporations—that we are "on the square"  
We've shown you, and we're going to keep on showing you, that our finances, our methods, our rates, and our revenues are clean, right and honest  
You, and the rest of our partners, paid us \$6,844,576.25 for telephone service last year; that's a lot of money, but  
It's less than one-fourth of the money our stockholders (our other partners) have paid in to make your service possible  
Our actual expenses for that same year were \$6,790,078.94 for Operation, Taxes, Maintenance, Depreciation, and seven per cent dividend to our stockholders  
It cost that much to make your service  
We don't believe that any corporation in the country can show a cleaner balance sheet than that  
That kind of a showing is fair, both to the public, and to the investor  
You see your company is different from other corporations

**The Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Co.**  
"The Corporation Different"

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

Everybody who reads magazines buys newspapers, but everybody who reads newspapers doesn't buy magazines.  
**Catch the Drift?**  
Here's the medium to reach the people of this community.

IF YOU WISH  
**TO SELL YOUR PROPERTY**  
Send Full Description to HARVEY & CHASE  
REAL ESTATE & INSURANCE CARRIZOZO, N. M.

**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  
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

MANAGER'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

WE SOLICIT ANY AND ALL LEGITIMATE BANKING BUSINESS

**STOCKMENS STATE BANK**

CORONA, NEW MEXICO

CAREFUL CONSIDERATION OF OUR PATRONS INTEREST AND COURTESY TO ALL, IS OUR AIM

H. B. JONES, President A. B. McDONALD, Vice President  
A. M. BRICKLEY, Cashier

**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

The Outlook is prepared to do all kinds of job and commercial printing. A trial is all we ask

**MAIN STREET MILLINERY**

MRS. A. W. ADAMS, Proprietor

I have just received a line of Christmas supplies and millinery novelties. Also a small line of toys for the children. My stock is small but prices are reasonable.

FIRST DOOR SOUTH OF EXCHANGE BANK

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**SOUTHWESTERN GARAGE CO.**

H. M. JOSEPH, Manager

Automobiles for Hire to all Points. All kinds of Repair Work and Supplies.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF MAGNETO WORK

Located in Miller Building

CARRIZOZO,

NEW MEXICO



# AUGUST LANTZ GENERAL BLACKSMITH

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

## THE CARRIZOZO BAR

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

**Scipps Beer Always on Tap**

NEFF BROS. DENVER BEER

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL AT THE

## Headlight Saloon

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

PHONE 16

Mail Orders Carefully Filled

## HUMPHREY BROTHERS

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

Billiard and Pool Parlor in connection.

## The Capitan Bar

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

## G. T. JONES

Contract Painter and Paper Hanger

All Work Guaranteed

I do Artistic Decorating and Tinting. Also Carriage  
and Auto Painting.

Residence second door north of the public school building

CARRIZOZO,      NEW MEXICO

FRANK GRAY

ERVIN GRAY

## STAG SALOON

GRAY BROS., Props.

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

Your Patronage Solicited

CARRIZOZO,      NEW MEXICO

### LEGAL NOTICES

#### NOTICE OF PENDING SUIT

J. S. Lea, Administrator of the estate of William Lea, Plaintiff, vs. Esther Lea Burnett, Earl Lea, Alfred Lea, Marsh Lea, Mrs. Lottie Lea, and Mrs. Carrie Lea, Defendants, heirs of Stephen Lea, deceased, John Reid, Lea Reid, Mrs. Mary Reid, Mrs. Lena Reid, Mrs. Tannis Lea Reid, deceased, Frank Lea Rose and all the unknown heirs of William Crockett Lea, deceased, defendants.

To Esther Lea Burnett, Earl Lea, Alfred Lea, Marsh Lea, Mrs. Lottie Lea, and Mrs. Carrie Lea, Thomson, heirs of Stephen Lea, deceased, John Reid, Lea Reid, Mrs. Mary Reid, Thorn and Mrs. Reid Hendrickson, heirs of Mrs. Tannis Lea Reid, deceased, Frank Lea Rose and all the unknown heirs of William Crockett Lea, deceased, you and each of you, are hereby notified that J. S. Lea Administrator of the estate of William Crockett Lea, deceased, has filed with the Clerk of the District Court of Lincoln County, New Mexico, on the 6th day of December 1913, a petition for an order to sell the real estate belonging to the estate of William Crockett Lea, deceased, to pay the debts of said deceased. And unless you and each of you answer or plead to said petition on or before the 8th day of February 1914, the order of sale as prayed for in said petition will be taken against you by default.

The name of the attorney for the petitioner is J. D. McEl, whose business address is Roswell, New Mexico.  
ALBERT H. HARVEY,  
County Clerk and ex-officio Clerk of the District Court, for Lincoln County, New Mexico. - Dec. 12, '13 Jan 9, '14

#### NOTICE

In the Matter of the Estate of Felix Kilpatrick, alias Jim Jones, deceased  
In the Probate Court, within and for the County of Lincoln, and State of New Mexico.

TO ALL PERSONS WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

Notice is hereby given that I the undersigned, Myrtle Kilpatrick was on the 26th day of November, A. D., 1913, at a Special Term of the Probate Court, within and for Lincoln County, New Mexico appointed as the Administratrix of the Estate of Felix Kilpatrick, alias Jim Jones, deceased.  
Now therefore you and each of you are hereby notified that any and all persons having claims against the Estate of Felix Kilpatrick, alias Jim Jones, deceased, are hereby required to present the same to the undersigned for approval or file the same with the Probate Court of Lincoln County, New Mexico, within the time required by law or the same will be barred. Dated at Carrizozo, N. M., Nov. 26, 1913.

MYRTLE KILPATRICK,  
Administratrix of the Estate of Felix Kilpatrick, alias Jim Jones, deceased.  
Nov. 26th.

#### LEGAL NOTICE

In the Probate Court for Lincoln County, State of New Mexico.

In re estate of Pablo Torres, deceased.  
Public notice is hereby given that Louisa Montoya de Padilla, Administratrix of the Estate of Pablo Torres, deceased, has filed in the office of the Clerk of said Court, her final report as such Administratrix, and that said report will be presented to the Judge of said Court for his approval, at the regular January 1914 Term of said Court, and on the first day of said term or as soon thereafter as a hearing can be had. Any and all persons who may desire to object to the approval of said report, will be given an opportunity to be heard. Witness the Hon. Dorotheo Lucero Judge of the Probate Court for said Lincoln County, and the seal of said Court, this 24th day of November, 1913.  
(Seal) ALBERT H. HARVEY,  
Probate Clerk.

Nov. 24th.

#### APPLICATION FOR GRAZING PERMITS

Notice is hereby given that all applications for permits to graze cattle, horses, hogs, sheep and goats within the Lincoln National Forest during the season of 1914 must be filed in my office at Capitan, New Mexico, on or before January 15, 1914. Full information in regard to the grazing fees to be charged and blank forms to be used in making applications will be furnished upon request.

J. W. KINNEY,  
Dec 10, 1913

H. ORME JOHNSON      BUICK AGENTS      E. A. ORME JOHNSON

## Johnson Bros. Garage

### AUTOMOBILES FOR HIRE

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF MACHINE WORK  
Supplies and Repairs      Tires and Tubes Repaired and Vulcanized  
Headquarters for Roswell Automobile Mail Lines  
PHONE NO. 5.

CARRIZOZO,      NEW MEXICO

ESTABLISHED JUNE THE FIRST, EIGHTEEN HUNDRED NINETY-TWO

## THE EXCHANGE BANK

CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO

Capital \$50,000.00  
Transacts a General Banking Business  
Sells Drafts on Principal Cities of the World  
Accords Borrowers Every Accommodation.  
Consistent With Safety  
Accounts Solicited

INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS



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

## Carrizozo Meat Market

A. C. WINGFIELD, PROP.

Carrizozo,      New Mexico

Best Accommodations for  
All the People All the Time

## Carrizozo Eating House

Table Supplied with the  
Best the Market Affords

## N. B. Taylor & Sons

Blacksmithing and Hardware

Tinware, Oils, Glass, Harness and Ammunition

We carry in stock a full line of Cooking and Heating stoves which we are selling at low prices.  
Agents for Sampson Windmills and Gasoline Engines. Pumps of all kinds. Wire Fencing.

EVERYTHING GUARANTEED      PHONE NO. 9

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

-AT-

## BOYD'S GENERAL MERCHANDISE

OSCURO, NEW MEXICO



# CLEAN AND EARNEST

By WALTER JOSEPH DELANEY.  
Dexter Avery had invested what little capital he had in a motion picture show at Danvers and was counting the cost of inexperience and competition.

He was a clean, earnest young fellow and deserved success. It seemed assured at the start, but the second week of the new popular playhouse a rival came into the field. It was not an honest rival, and thereby hangs a tale.

Lemuel Foster had been his rival in love, although he was old enough to be the father of the object of their mutual adoration, Joyce Darrell. Foster had quite some means, but Joyce had always preferred Dexter.

The "Wonderland," as Dexter's playhouse was called, ran a neat, instructive entertainment. Foster started in with a sensational show, and cut the admission price to a nickel.

The "Palace," as his place was called, gathered in mostly the poorer class of people, but took just enough patronage from the Wonderland to make both houses lose money.

"I'll drive Avery onto the rocks!" was the open vaunt of the revengeful Foster. "When he's beggared and out of a job, maybe the Darrells won't think so much of him."

Joyce had encouraged Dexter every way in her power, but one evening after the show Dexter sat in his little office disconsolately calculating how soon his fast disappearing capital would come to an end.

He was aroused from his abstraction as a rattle sounded beyond the side door of the building. It was followed by a distinct groan. Dexter opened the door. A forlorn looking figure sat crouched upon the doorstep.

"Who are you?" challenged Dexter, peering sharply and making out a pale, slatternly man of about fifty.

"I'll move on, boss. Thought no one would disturb me here."

He struggled to his feet with the air of a man weary and weak. There was no trace of liquor upon his breath and his deep, cavernous eyes seemed to speak of deprivation and hunger.

"Hold on," spoke Dexter, as the man started to move away. "What is the matter?"

"Nothing particular now, since you've spoken to me in a pleasant,



"Who Are You?"

friendly tone," declared the roustabout. "It's a rarity, a kind word, so good night and thank you."

"Come in," invited Dexter, his own present troubles making him thoughtful of the discomforts of others. "You look hungry and cold."

"Both, boss; and half sick in the bargain. It's good of you, and honest; I deserve it."

Dexter Avery found that this was true within the hour. He set a fair meal before his strange guest. He provided him with a better coat than the ragged one he wore, and he placed two benches together and made up quite a comfortable bed for the wayfarer.

The man was asleep when Dexter woke in the morning, and he did not disturb him. Some business took him to the postoffice. When he returned he found the playhouse swept out and dusted and everything in apple pie order.

"I guess you have earned your breakfast," he said, pleased at the willing labor of his postoffice.

"Call it dinner and supper, too," suggested the tramp cheerily, "and I'll help you with the afternoon and evening shows. I worked once in just such a place as this, and with this meat you've given me I might qualify as quite a respectable member—hey, boss?"

Remember the man exactly fitted into place. Remember, too, he seemed to bring good luck. At all events, that

afternoon a crowd of forty students came in a group to the show. The house was well filled also during the evening performance. Dexter knew the cause of this, when he learned that his guest had spent two hours circulating programs through the village.

Banks, Tom Banks—that was his name, a ne'er-do-well, a rolling stone, he termed himself—got to pretty well understand the amusement situation in the town during two days' faithful duty in behalf of the man to whom he felt so grateful for befriending him.

"Tell you, Mr. Avery," he observed, the third morning, "I guess I'm a fixture here, if you don't object."

"I can't pay you much," remarked Dexter.

"Who asked you for any pay?" retorted Banks. "I'm thinking of your end of the proposition, just as you thought of mine when I was hungry and cold and homeless. So I've got an idea. It's one I tried on at that picture show I was in last year."

"And what was that?" inquired Dexter.

"A Noise Maker."

"I don't understand."

"Don't you try all you see it operate. Are you willing to invest five dollars on my promise that I'll guarantee to make it pay the biggest dividends you ever saw?"

"If you mean trusting you—"

"I do."

"There's the money."

Tom Banks left the show in high clover. He visited a junk shop, a foundry, all kinds of odd places. He returned to the Wonderland loaded up with numerous mysterious bundles.

"You keep out of this," he said playfully to Dexter, as he and the motion picture operator set a screen behind the little stage and removed the bundles thither. "We're rigging 'ub a trade catcher, a money winner. You'll have to find a substitute usher today, though. I've something else to attend to."

Then when the projector began to reel off the films for the first show that afternoon, Dexter comprehended what his ingenious friend had been up to.

The first reel depicted a sea romance. When the pursuer in the film rang the call bell, a peal-bell sounded out. When a storm was depicted, rolling thunder thrilled the audience. When the boatwain placed a whistle to his lips, a realistic trill echoed out.

The audience went into spasms of delight. They continued, as in film two the hoofs of a trotting horse sent a kloppetty-klop clamor through the house. The woodland birds hopping about in the picture gave out an entrancing chorus.

Film three set the audience wild. It had a horseshoeing scene, and every time the worthy smith dealt a blow with his hammer a genuine anvil rang out.

Dexter, quite excited, hastened behind the stage to find his faithful helper seated before a heap of miscellaneous articles—an anvil, whistles, a bell, bond clappers, in fact a perfect equipment for adding lifelike delineation to the scenes thrown from the projector.

It was all over town by night. The "Noise Maker" had created a furore. There was a new thrill in the natural well-timed sounds that emphasized the expression of the pictures.

Within a week the cheap and common Palace was languishing and the Wonderland had all the crowds.

"So this is your friend, the Noise Maker?" spoke Joyce, as she lingered at the playhouse one evening to congratulate her lover on his assured success and for the first time met Banks.

"My fortune maker you had better call it, Joyce," replied Dexter buoyantly.

"You was good to me, boss," said Tom Banks earnestly—"I couldn't help but do true to you!"

(Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman.)

**Author's Many Treasures.**  
Hall Calne's home, Greeba Castle, on the Isle of Man, is furnished throughout with antique furniture which the author has gathered on his many wanderings around the world, and also many remembrances of his early life. In the library there is the book upon which Dante Gabriel Rossetti, the poet and painter, who was a friend of Hall Calne, died. Many of the pictures have some interesting connections. The fireplace in a living room was taken from the home of George Eliot and was the one at which she often sat while writing her novels.

**Open the Case.**  
"I hear Wiles went broke on that deal in the stock market," said the grocer.

"That's funny," commented the book. "I thought he got in on the ground floor."

"He did," replied the grocer, "but he got out by the coal chute."—Chickens and Magpies.

**Appreciation.**  
"That picture," said the collector, "is a thousand years old." "My!" exclaimed Mrs. Cameron, as she peered her bargain. "It wears well, doesn't it?"

## NEED FOR CARE IN SWEEPING

Effective Removal of Dust Without Unpleasant Results Requires Care in Operation.

Sweeping should be a process of complete and careful removal of dirt, its purpose being to gather the coarse dirt with the attached dust, and its aim to scatter as little of this dust as possible into the air, in order to prevent a transfer of dirt from one place to another. In order to sweep carpets and rugs effectively a somewhat inflexible, stiff broom is best, because it reaches into the depressions and among the fibers to dislodge the dirt, says Mother's Magazine. If the broom is too dry it will snap and throw off a great deal of dust, consequently it is always best to have the broom a little damp so that it will hold the dirt down and keep it all together.

The raising of dust is always more or less of a problem. But with short, light, wiping, overlapping movements, and then by the stopping of the broom on the floor instead of in the air, most of the inertia of the rising dust current may be overcome. In removing the gathered dirt from the floor to the dustpan, which is another occasion for dust to find its way back to the carpet, if a newspaper dampened can be fitted over the dustpan and made to stand up as far as possible at the back and edges a surprising amount of flying dust will be collected in this way.—Mother's Magazine.

## HOUSEHOLD HINTS OF VALUE

Best Method of Sweetening Jars or Tins—How to Ascertain if Coffee is Pure.

To sweeten jars and tins which have contained tobacco, onions or anything else of strong odor, wash the article clean, then fill it with fresh earth, cover it and let it stand for 24 hours. Then wash it and dry it and it will be quite sweet and fit for use.

If you wish to know whether your coffee is pure sprinkle a small quantity on the surface of a tumbler of water. Pure coffee floats; the adulterated article sinks to the bottom and discolors the water. This is a simple but effective test.

To remove fruit stains from tablecloths, cover with powdered starch and leave this in the stain for a few hours. All the discoloration will then be absorbed by the starch.

In cases of illness where ice is not procurable for cooling the head of feverish patients, cut a strip of cucumber, peel rather thick and lay the inner part on the forehead. It is deliciously cool and remains so for a long time.

**Grape Jam.**  
Wash Concord grapes and press the pulp from the skins into a saucepan. Put the skins into another saucepan. Boil the pulps until the seeds come out. Strain out the seeds, rubbing the pulp through the strainer. To each cupful of combined skins and strained pulp add one cupful of sugar. Put it on a moderate fire and let it come to a boil. Keep it barely simmering for fifteen minutes, then put it into jelly glasses or jam pots. When cold seal it with melted paraffin.

**Quick Graham Bread.**  
Two cupfuls of graham flour, one cupful of white flour, one-half teaspoonful salt, sift together. Add two large tablespoonfuls of molasses and about two cupfuls of sour milk in which one teaspoonful of soda has been dissolved. Mix to rather stiff batter, turn into greased bread pan and bake at once for one hour in slow oven.

**Best and Bermuda Onion Salad.**  
Cut into slices and then into strips two beets, slice a medium-sized onion, quarter and separate the sections. Add as much celery as you have onion, one-half teaspoon of capers or chopped pick'ng, salt and white pepper. Mix and serve with your favorite dressing.

**French Dressing.**  
Four into a small bowl one teaspoonful salt, one-eighth teaspoonful pepper, one teaspoonful Worcester-shire sauce, if desired; one-third cupful oil and two tablespoonfuls of vinegar. Beat well with an eggbeater and pour immediately over the salad.

**Thoughtful.**  
"Whenever I finish reading one of my poems," said the poet, "I always leave the platform on tiptoes." "How thoughtful!" remarked his friend. "To avoid waking the audience, I suppose."

**Grapefruit Salad.**  
Peel separately the sections of grape fruit, remove the seeds and skin, blanch Malaga grapes by throwing into hot water for two minutes, cut in two, remove seeds, mix with grapefruit and serve with mayonnaise dressing. Garnish with lettuce and celery.

**Keeping Pickles in Place.**  
Pickles should always be kept in glass—never in glazed ware, as the action of the vinegar on the glazing is liable to form a poisonous compound.



WHEN one steps from the small boat at Interlaken, Switzerland, which has brought him across Lake Thun, and has managed to struggle past the long line of fifty or sixty hotel porters, the first thing that he notices is a monstrous, snowclad mountain towering, seemingly, only a little distance away. It is one of the beautiful sights of this most attractive Swiss town, shimmering brilliantly white in the sunlight. This mighty peak in the Jungfrau Interlaken is proud of the Jungfrau, and the mountain seems to be a sort of protective angel of the little village, rearing its lofty crest high above the other peaks. In every shop, in every hotel, in the railroad station, everywhere one sees various views of the Jungfrau, and no one ever goes to Interlaken without buying a number of pictures of the famous peak. There are many hotels that have Jungfrau in their names, with some other combination of words. The whole place teems with the name Jungfrau. And deservedly so, for it is one of the most beautiful mountains in all Europe.

**A Famous Engineering Feat.**  
Almost equal in fame with the mountain itself is the railroad which toils up its steep ascent, and which takes one from the warm and sunny town into the cold blasts of snow and ice within a few hours. For many years all efforts to render this virgin mountain more accessible proved unavailing, until Guyer-Zeller of Zurich, the Swiss "railway king," solved the problem that had puzzled so many engineers.

After a delightful trip up the mountain, first by a regular steam train,

After a few minutes' stop we were all halled aboard the train, which then plunged into a long tunnel through the mountain. Slowly the electric engine pulled us up through this dark cavern, lighted occasionally by small bulbs.

Chilled by Penetrating Cold.  
At Elgerwand we stopped again. As we descended from the train we were chilled by the penetrating cold. We walked through a long gallery cut in the solid rock, lighted by weird greenish lights. The icy sides glistened. At the end of this gallery the rock has been bored through and far below us lay a bluish sea of ice. This one was of the famous glaciers of the Jungfrau. From Elgerwand the train turns sharply to the right, still in the wonderful tunnel, which was bored through the mountain for a distance of about eight miles.

A run of about a mile brought us to Himeer. Through another cold, draughty ice-lined grotto we walked to another opening, and again we saw the great glacier, sprawling through the deep ravine. Here an attendant picked out various buildings on the side of the Monch through a telescope. How he did it was a mystery, for with the naked eye, one saw only a blank wall of snow. The glacier was a little indistinct from the Eismeer, as snow had begun to fall.

Three miles further and we arrived at the present terminus of the railroad, the Jungfraujoch. A short walk through the branching tunnel brought us to a little wooden building.

An Alpine guide brought us pickaxes used in mountain climbing, and several of us followed him through a steep, snow covered passage until we



TUNNEL ON JUNGFRAU RAILWAY.

and then on the cog wheel road, we arrived at Little Scheidegg. A strong cold wind was blowing steadily across the tracks. My hat was whisked off and went careening toward a deep ravine. A friendly trolley pole stopped it in its hurried trip toward the bottom of the canyon. We left the station of the Wengery railway and crossed a cold wind-swept platform to the terminal of the Jungfrau railway. Everyone hurriedly struggled into overcoats. Fine snow stung our faces. We entered one of the carriages of the electric railway that makes the steep journey to the top. The wind howled and rattled the windows. A guard quickly opened the door of our compartment and showed in some blankets for us to wrap up in when we should get out at the stations higher up.

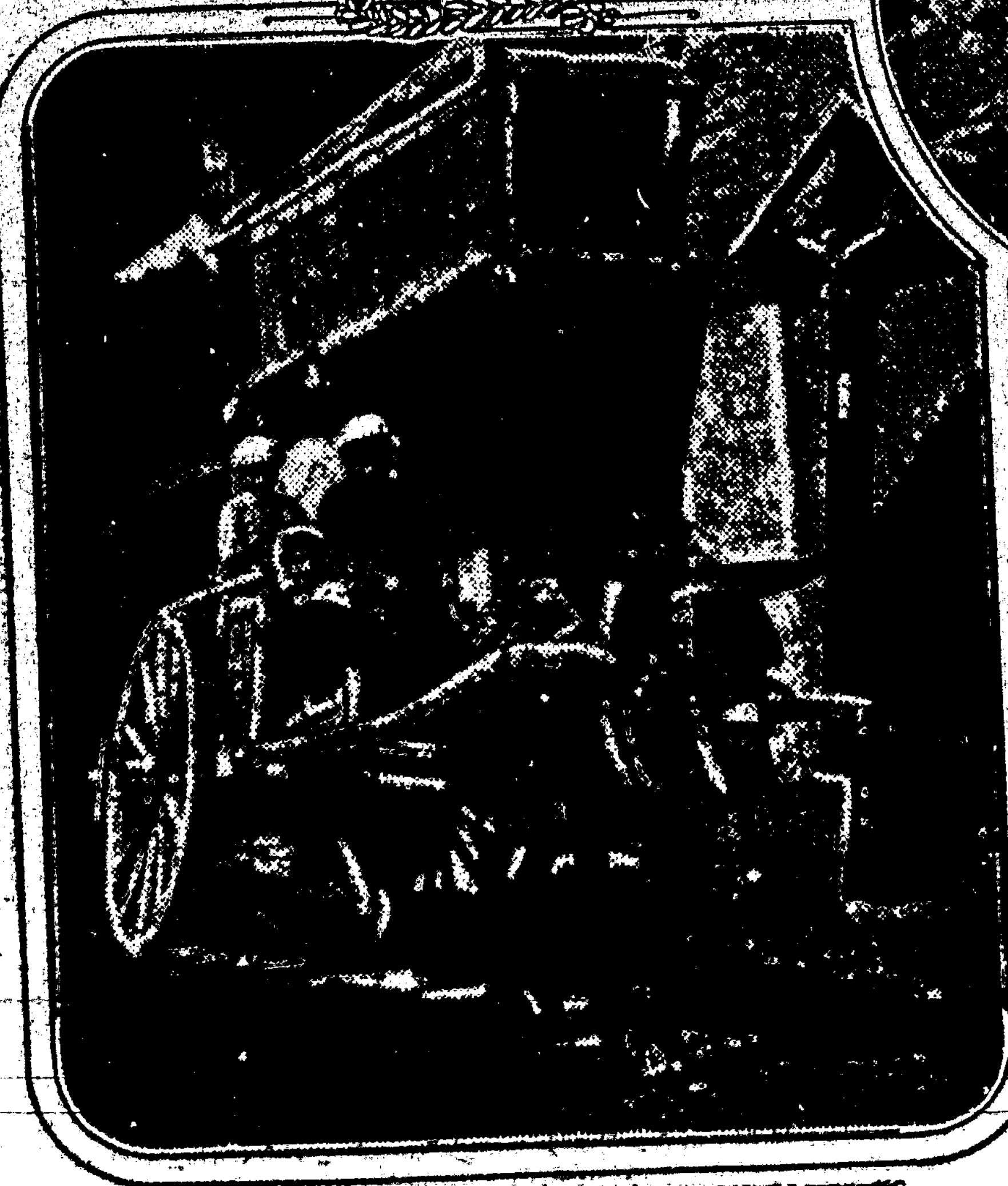
Snow lay on each side of the tracks; and here in a great oak-beamed dining hall carved out of the solid rock we ate an excellent luncheon. We wandered around the icy caverns outside for a few minutes after luncheon, but were glad to get back into the comfortable, heated compartment of the train.

A steep path lay before us; at one side the sheer wall of the mountain rose, on the other side was space. The blizzard was blinding. We felt our way along in the wake of the guide, slipping, scrambling and catching ourselves with the sharp pointed axes. But this seemed a futile pastime as we could see nothing for the thick snow, so we turned back. We were gone about twenty minutes, but when we reached the little station off of the main road that three engines on his right hand had been frozen, and this on the first day of June. The inevitable post card stand is in the station, and a post office for the accommodation of tourists has been installed.

We took the train back to Himeer, and here in a great oak-beamed dining hall carved out of the solid rock we ate an excellent luncheon. We wandered around the icy caverns outside for a few minutes after luncheon, but were glad to get back into the comfortable, heated compartment of the train.



# A RAMBLE IN AOSTA



THE HAPPY MOUNTAINERS WALK FROM THE CATHEDRAL



AT A WAYSIDE SHRINE

Its waxwork figure of saint or Madonna, illumined by a glimmering light, and before which, at this hour, a kneeling peasant may often be seen. The spirit of devotion is always strong among a mountain people, a scarcely surprising circumstance in localities where even the greatest of human constructions are dwarfed into insignificance by the grandeur of the Alpine masses.

Within the cathedral, candles here and there faintly reveal the curious mosaics of the tenth century and the rich carving of the early Renaissance stalls, in which the forms of flowers and fruits are so ingeniously wrought that they seem like the living reality. Near at hand is a remnant of the first Christian church of the valley, a small altar on whose worn steps, as is testified by an inscription, have prayed 40 generations of Aostans. Scattered through the building are peasants in devotional attitudes, perfectly oblivious to passers-by, with eyes fixed on the distant lights of the great altar, and with lips moving with oft-repeated prayers. The shrine of Notre Dame de Grace within one of the side chapels is specially favored by the natives. There would seem to be something in the adoration of the Virgin particularly adapted to the southern temperament. Throughout Italy, if one may judge by the number of statues and paintings and dedications, she is given precedence over all other personages. Laborers returning from their daily occupation, valley dwellers from the market place and townfolk throughout the day, kneel before the altar on the wooden *Pro Dieu*, mutter a few aves and paters and then proceed on their course. Quite apart from their religious suggestions, ancient structures and symbols have an influence that is felt by the most materialistic temperament. They would almost appear to retain something of the spirit of the devotees with whom they have been associated through the slow revolving centuries. They teach lessons and impart ideas not to be found in books of history, and will doubtless continue to do so long after the usages that gave them their first significance have passed away.

### Prudent in One Way.

"Here's a nickel, but I'm afraid you will use it to buy whiskey."  
"Never fear, mum. I've taken some big chances in my day, but I ain't never yet tackled any booze that could be bought for a nickel a drink."

## CROPS THAT MAKE LITTLE FARM PAY



These crops were all produced on a twenty-acre farm, three years after the land had been reclaimed from a wilderness of small trees and brush. This shows what can be accomplished by brains, muscle, and good business sense in working a small farm.

THE descent by car from the St. Bernard Hospice to the town of Aosta is a swift transition from the frigid to the semi-tropic zones. The sublime but savage desolation of rocks and mountains, where, even in the height of summer, scarcely a week elapses without its fall of fresh snow, gives place with startling rapidity to the olive groves and vineyards of the valley 6,000 feet below. Here the difference of a few thousand feet produced a richness of variety that could only be experienced by the traverse of thousands of miles on the more level parts of the world. It is this diversity that gives Aosta its particular charm. There is probably not another town in Europe of equal importance that is so closely overshadowed by great peaks. To this day it remains, as Pliny termed it, the last town in Italy on the northwest; and it is doubtless due to this seclusion that it has so completely maintained the character given to it by its Roman builders. To the traveler fresh descended from the icy wastes above, the quaint mixture of Roman and mediæval antiquities with the modern life of the town provides the most agreeable of contrasts. Picturesque street vistas greet him at every turn; at every step he is reminded of the things of a bygone age. Here is a massive Roman bridge half sunken in the ground, which once spanned a tributary river that has long since left its ancient channel. Near by is a street crucifix reared close by an archway beneath the houses through which pass peasants, priests and soldiers to the surrounding villages. Few pass the shrine without making salutation; Aostans in general are particularly devout as compared with the natives of other Italian towns. On market days the street is traversed by peasants of the valley, gay with many-colored scarves, bringing in their produce in their native carts and on the backs of asses. These animals are larger than the common gray species, dark in color and often quite handsome beasts. A few yards distant is the Honorary Arch of Augustus and the massive Roman walls, 21 feet in height, which to this day still exist in their entire circuit. Blind men and cripples support themselves against the weather-worn masonry of the eastern gate, the *Porta Prætorica*, keeping up a continuous wall, calling upon passers-by to regard them in their pitiful loss of sight and health and invoking loud blessings on all and sundry to mark appreciation for favors to come.

A short ramble through the narrow streets gives many indications of the sub-alpine character of the town. Here is a cobbler's shop, its exterior decorated by half a dozen chamois skins, with horns and hoofs intact. Next to it is a gunsmith's, with implements of the chase and ice axes of a primitive type. Metalware shops abound, attracting notice by their array of polished copper. The windows are filled with the glitter of cow bells and metal-studded collars of varying shapes. Milk churns, pans and strainers, and the huge copper cauldrons used in cheese-making, gleam like mirrors in the dark little interiors, frequently encroaching on to the pavement, where

the mistress sits at the receipt of custom.

The main street presents a constant succession of interests, ancient and modern. A motor dashes along the narrow causeway, bounding over the uneven cobbles, its six cylinders snorting defiance to all old-time institutions. A team of stolid oxen, drawing a ponderous wagon of a type unchanged for nearly two thousand years, bars the way. There is not room for the two. By sheer inertia the product of the first century triumphs over that of the twentieth, which coughs and splutters with impatience as it finds itself reduced to following its rival at an uneasy two miles per hour. At evening time one appreciates most fully the romance of the place. The mellow tones of the vesper bells from the cathedral are heard softly swelling and falling over the town; unconsciously almost, one is drawn in their direction. On turning the corner of a side street, the towers of the cathedral suddenly come into view, with the mighty *Grand Combin* soaring into the blue firmament 14,000 feet above. In the last rays of the sun, which have long since left the valley, the snows of the mountain flash and redden as if no longer cold, but glowing with internal fires, and as they turn from pink to vivid crimson they appear to float above the earth, and the mere thought of climbing them seems an empty dream. The mule paths that wind over the nearer hills lead past numerous wayside shrines, each containing

**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. FLETCHER*

Pumpkin Seed -  
Licorice -  
Rhubarb -  
Sage -  
Senna -  
Sulphur -  
Tartar -  
Turpentine -  
Worms -  
Wormwood -

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac-Simile Signature of  
*J. C. Fletcher*

THE CENTAUR COMPANY,  
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old  
35 Doses 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

*J. C. Fletcher*

In Use For Over Thirty Years

# CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.



## HORSE SALE DISTEMPER

You know what you sell or buy through the sales has about one chance in fifty to escape **SALM STABLE DISTEMPER**. "SPOHN'S" is your true protection, your only safeguard, for be sure as you treat all your horses with it, you will soon be rid of the disease. It acts as a sure preventive no matter how they are "exposed." 50 cents and \$1 a bottle; \$5 and \$10 dozen bottles, at all good druggists, horse goods houses, or delivered by the manufacturers, SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

## To Make Cloth Waterproof.

Take eight ounces of sugar of lead, eight ounces of powdered alum and two and one-half gallons of lukewarm water. Mix in a tub and let stand for twenty-four hours. Stir thoroughly when first mixed and occasionally for the first hour, to dissolve the ingredients. Take any garment of woolen or cotton material, brush thoroughly and let soak in this mixture for twenty-four hours. Take out, let drip until almost dry, hang in the air until dry, then press as usual. Water will not penetrate garments thus treated, and the fabric is not injured by this treatment in the slightest degree.

## PAINFUL BLISTERS ON BODY

R. F. D. 48 1/2, Port Orchard, Wash.—  
"When my baby was about five days old his abdomen became entirely covered with varying sized blisters which were very painful, causing very much distress and sleeplessness. They appeared very much like scalds or skin burns apparently itching and burning. The bands irritated the blisters, causing sores.  
"I tried a powder and afterwards other remedies but the sores became worse. They lasted about six weeks before I used Cuticura Ointment. After washing the irritated parts well with Cuticura Soap and applying the Cuticura Ointment he received almost instant relief, and the cure was complete in seven or eight days."  
(Signed) Mrs. J. G. Kelley, Dec. 4, 1912.

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

The Purpose,  
"I suppose your elections are intended to decide who shall hold office."  
"Sometimes. But this one is to decide who shall be made to let go."

**USE ALLEN'S FOOT EASE,** the Antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes for tender, aching feet. It takes the sting out of sores and bunions and makes walking a delight. Sold every where, 25c. *Refuse substitutes.* For FREE TRIAL package, address A. B. Olmsted, La. Roy, N. Y. Adv.

No, Alonzo, the extreme suffragette doesn't want to be man's equal. She knows that she is, and always has been his superior.

Avoid Dangerous Nostrums. Take Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops. They have real value—5c at all good Drug Stores.

About 50 workmen are permanently employed in keeping St. Paul's Cathedral in repair.

Red Cross Bag Blue, much better, goes farther than liquid blue. Get from any good grocer. Adv.

Life has many illusions, but the greatest of all is to think you haven't any.

The man who makes friends must have either money or magnetism.

## Mrs. Twickembury's Husband.

"Pa, what's an agnostio?"  
"It's one of those poems where the first letters of the lines spell out a word. Now run along and let me read."

Very Much So.  
"Have they the ground rent system out where you are?"  
"I should say so! Three earthquakes in six weeks."

## Backache Warns You

Backache is one of Nature's warnings of kidney weakness. Kidney disease kills thousands every year. Don't neglect a bad back. If your back is lame—if it hurts to stoop or lift—if there is irregularity of the secretions—suspect your kidneys. If you suffer headaches, dizziness and are tired, nervous and worn-out, you have further proof. Use Doan's Kidney Pills, a fine remedy for bad backs and weak kidneys.

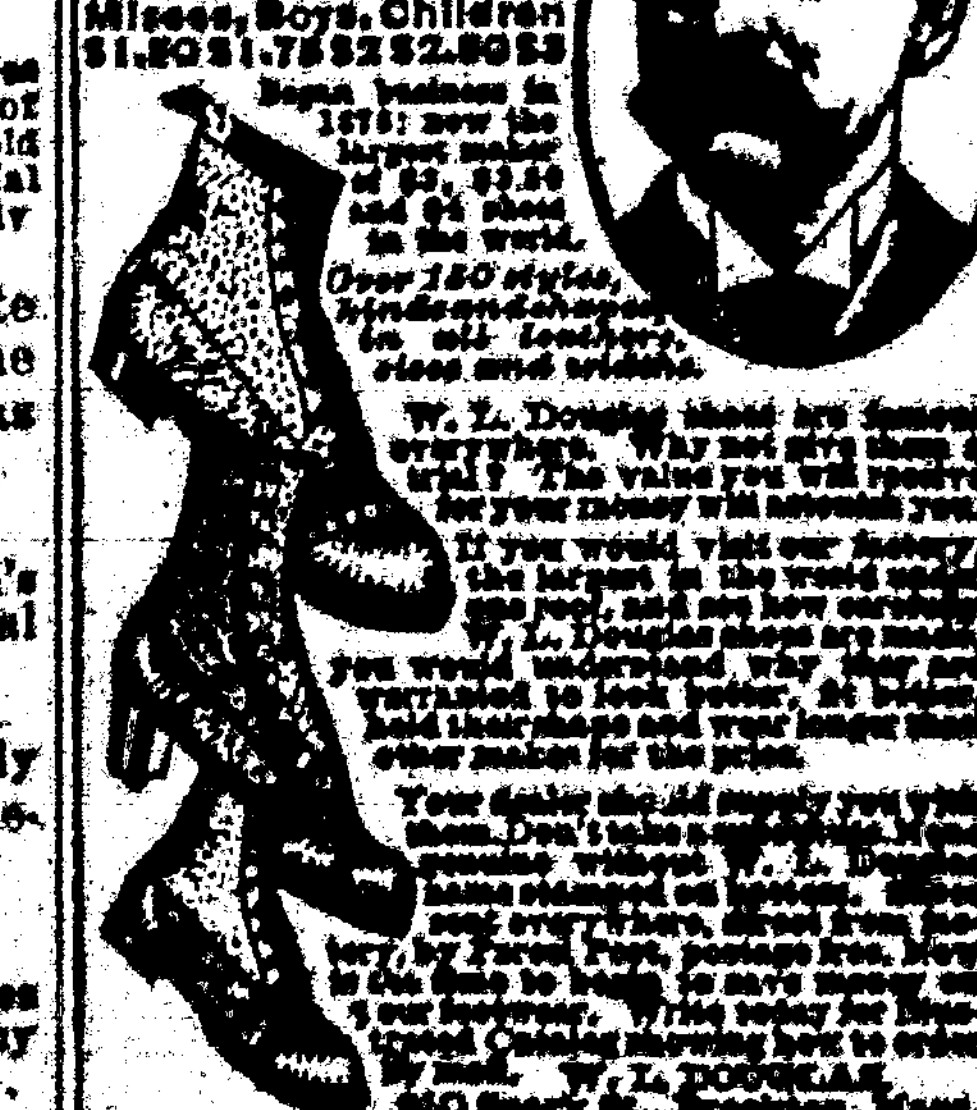
## A Texas Case

Mrs. E. F. Benson of Houston, Texas, says: "Two years ago I began to feel a terrible pain in my back. The pain and suffering in my back was nothing but skin and bones. When I had given up hope, Doan's Kidney Pills came to my rescue and cured me. Today I am in better health than ever before."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box  
**DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**  
POSTER-MELBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

## W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

Men's \$2.50 to \$5.00  
Women's \$2.00 to \$3.50  
Misses, Boys, Children \$1.00 to \$2.00



**PARKER'S HAIR BALM**  
A potent preparation of herbs, known to condition and beautify the hair. It is the best for itching, dandruff, and all other scalp troubles. 25c and \$1.00 a Druggist.



# PRE-INVENTORY BARGAINS

The great strain of holiday shopping having passed we naturally are looking for something easy and a way to replenish our purses.

**WE HAVE IT**

As inventory time is now here, and we wish to deplete our large stock for the present, we are putting on some great values for little money.

**WATCH FOR OUR GREAT CUT**

We are unable to give our line of great values in this issue, but as they are coming to bear you can be one of the lucky buyers by giving us your calls.

We also wish to keep before the cash buyers our great profit sharing plan. Get a cash register receipt. They are valuable.

## CARRIZOZO TRADING COMPANY

General Merchandise

### CARRIZOZO NOTES

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

- Let the "Mail Order House" alone and have your printing done at home.
- The Outlook still does job printing.
- Mrs. Calfee of Oscura spent Friday in the city.
- Consult Ziegler Bros. if you have any Hides or Pelts for sale.
- Phone 40 for Willow Springs coal, \$6.50 per ton.
- Miss Frieda Eckman of El Paso has accepted a position in the County Clerk's office.
- Boxed apples \$1.00 to \$3.00 per box; 30 varieties. W. L. Gumm, Carrizozo, N. M.
- Ollie Jackson and Olden Norton were visitors from Oscura on Tuesday on land office business.
- Heins dill, sweet and sour Pickles in bulk 15c and 20c per dozen.—Ziegler Bros.
- Mrs. F. W. Gurney of El Paso is reported as very seriously ill and not expected to live.
- Willow Springs coal at \$6.50 per ton. Best in New Mexico. Phone 40.
- Thirty varieties of Lincoln County apples in boxes. See W. L. Gumm.
- Buy your clocks of Roselle, they are guaranteed for one year for \$1.25.
- First class watch and clock repairing done at Roselle's. Satisfaction guaranteed.
- George B. Barber attorney at law spent a few days in Lincoln with his family during the week.
- Ziegler Bros. will pay you the highest market price for Hides, Pelts and Furs.
- Mrs. Robert E. Young returned here with Mrs. Maude Blaney from Oscura on Friday and will visit for several days with friends.
- FOR SALE:—5 High Grade Rhode Island Roosters. See Wallace L. Gumm, Carrizozo, New Mexico.
- Dr. and Mrs. Robert E. Blaney spent the week at their homestead place in Oscura, the doctor doing dental work while there.

—John W. Pursley of Oscura filed on an additional homestead adjoining his place at Oscura on Wednesday.

—Mr. and Mrs. Felton Grey were visitors in the city Tuesday and Wednesday. They filed on 320 acres of land while in the city.

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

—S. L. Northlane Dispatcher, reported for duty on Thursday after almost a month's absence in Indiana where he went during the illness and death of his father.

—Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Long have been here for several days visiting relatives. The Longs formerly lived here.

—Sheriff Chavez came over from Lincoln on Friday to transact business. He will remain here over Monday when the County Commissioners meet.

—There will be a meeting of the County Commissioners, the Probate Court and the Board of Road Commissioners on Monday next, the 5th of January.

—A. F. Roselle, the jeweler has moved back to the quarters formerly occupied by him on main street near the bank. Dr. R. T. Lucas is now occupying the offices made vacant by his removal.

—Mrs. Robert T. Lucas returned Wednesday from Galesburg, Ill., after a two month's visit with her parents. She was welcomed here by her many friends who are pleased to see her home again.

—Mr. and Mrs. Elias G. Raffety of Oscura were in town on Wednesday making application for land in the vicinity of Oscura. The Raffetys have resided upon land in that locality for several years.

—The snow which has remained upon the ground generally for about a week has about melted and the ground contains more moisture at this time than it has in many years.

—Mrs. John E. Bell returned Wednesday from Evansville, Indiana where she had been for two months or more undergoing operations and treatments. Mrs. Bell is considerably better and is welcomed home by her many friends.

W A T C H

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N E X T W E E K

ZIEGLER BROS.