

# CARRIZOZO OUTLOOK

Published Weekly in the Interest of Carrizozo, and Lincoln County

VOL. VIII, NO. 22

CARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, MARCH 13, 1914.

PRICE \$1.50 PER YEAR

## COURT MET MONDAY

Grand Jury is Busy Considering Criminal Cases. Criminal Cases Set For Next Week

### CIVIL BUSINESS THIS WEEK

The District Court for Lincoln County convened Monday morning with Hon. Edward L. Medler presiding. H. B. Hamilton, States Attorney; C. S. Pedregon, Interpreter; T. J. Smith, Reporter; Wm. Barnett, Bailiff.

The Grand Jury was empaneled and commenced their deliberations Monday afternoon.

The week has been mostly taken up with civil matters. There will be no Petit Jury empaneled until next Monday.

### GRAND JURY BUSY

The Grand Jury which is in session is composed of the following: Jess Kennedy, H. R. Humphrey, J. O. Nebores, (Foreman) Sotero Torres, Calixto Bousbides, Manuel Pacheco, Fred Cleighorn, John Lee, Jr., Roy Coe, Frank Wallace, Ralph Dow, Benton Yates, Sam McKensie, O. T. Nye, (Clerk) A. J. Cox, Candido Chavez, Geo. Dingwall, Casimiro Barala, Polinario Montoya, Valentin Salazar, Fernando Padillo.

W. H. Osborn is acting as Reporter of the Jury, Clement Hightower, Interpreter, and Willie Norman, Bailiff.

It is expected that the body will be in session for the full limit of time, ten days.

### COURT NOTES

The case of Dan Sheffield charged with the murder of Felix Jones, alias Felix Kilpatrick, has been set down for hearing on the 25th. Barber & Prichard represent the defendant who will be brought here from Santa Fe about the 20th.

Emile Flores' trial has been set for the 20th. He is charged with murder of a relative at Arabela.

The Asarato murder case which comes here on a change of venue from Dona Ana County will not be heard this term of Court, but possibly in June, when an adjourned term may be had. This case was heard last spring and a hung jury was the result.

The case of Walter Grumbles vs. E. P. & S. W. Railroad was heard on Thursday afternoon. The case was for damages for the killing of cattle. The case was dismissed on motion of attorney Ed. Mechem for the railroad. Prosper Sherry represented the plaintiff.

The week in court is being mostly occupied with the case of Theo and William Keehn vs. Monroe Harper, et al. The case involves damages for the non-fulfillment of the terms of a lease on the part of the lessees. An injunction is now in force restraining the defendants. A number of witnesses have been introduced this week by the defence as to the character of the plaintiffs. H. B. Hamilton District Attorney, represents the Keehns, while Llewellyn and Bonham of Las Cruces represent the Harpers.

The trial of the County officers from Torrance county which comes here on a change of venue is set down for hearing on Monday the 16th. Judge Richardson of Roswell will be here on that date to exchange places with Judge Medler, who is disqualified in the case. The cause comes up on presentment for removal from office of the commissioners and clerk.

E. M. Moffatt of the Otero County Road Commission was a visitor here on Wednesday and asks the Lincoln County Board to co-operate in building a good road on the west side of the railroad track from Carrizozo to Alamogordo and on to El Paso. A representative of the State engineer's office will be sent here within a short time to look over the route.

## NOGAL NOTES

Jesse Cochran has been employed in the Nogal postoffice.

Dr. T. W. Watson and Mr. Johnson were in Nogal Saturday, called by a sick auto, which was relieved.

Quite a number of cases of whooping cough are reported in the Nogal district.

Will T. Sterling is moving his family to Oscura this week in order to be closer to his cattle.

Mrs. T. M. Brown of this place was successfully operated on for a small cancer by Drs. Laws and Cody.

Monday morning while T. W. Henley, Game Warden, was driving cattle, he came across a yearling buck deer laying in the road which had evidently been shot Sunday evening. A reward of \$10 is offered for information that will lead to the conviction of the miscreant who shot the deer. Thos. W. Henley, Game Warden.

## PROMOTION EXAMINATION

At the last meeting of the State Board of Education the following provision was made for the holding of the Eighth Grade Promotion Examination.

There shall be one examination on the first Friday and Saturday in April of each year. A fee of fifty cents shall be charged to defray the expenses of such examination, each applicant to furnish such material as is needed for holding the examination.

The examination shall be at such places as may be designated by the County Superintendent and such persons as County Superintendents may name, under such restrictions as may be imposed by the Department of Education.

All examination papers are to be read by the County Superintendent or a committee named by County Superintendent, and the same shall be graded in accordance with instructions of the department of Education. A duplicate transcript of grades shall be made by the reader--the original to be filed in the office of county superintendent, and duplicate copy sent to the office of state superintendent.

Examination papers after being read by persons designated to do such work shall be filed with the county superintendent and remain on file for a period of six months.

An honor list giving the names of pupils having the highest grades in each county in the eighth grade promotion examination will be published by the State Superintendent of Public Instruction on June 1st, 1914.

The subjects in which the applicants for promotion will be examined are the same as last year, reading, penmanship, orthography, grammar, geography, arithmetic, physiology, history, and civics.

Questions will be sent out, also, in agriculture, and if pupils pass a satisfactory examination in this subject, two per cent will be added to the general average secured in the other subjects. In reading the examination will be based upon the following selections: "The Building of the Ship," "Christmas," "Sella," "The Last Leaf," "Michael," "Ode on the Duke of Wellington," "The Reconciliation," "Gettysburg Address," "Each and All."

The state Department of Education will prepare and print the questions and distribute them to the county superintendent who will send them to the various persons conducting the examinations. With the questions will be sent rules governing the examination grading of the papers. It is suggested that class grades be sent to the county superintendent in such form that he may combine the grade for the term with the examination grades, that is the term grade should be given for each pupil taking the examination on the scale of 100 in each subject pursued.

Except as indicated above each county superintendent will have entire charge of the examination in his county and will provide for distribution of questions, reading of papers, the preparing of certificates, etc.

Very truly yours,  
ALVAN N. WHITE  
State Supt. of Public Instruction

## THE WEEKLY ROUND-UP

News Notes from the Surrounding Towns. General and Personal Happenings

### CAPITAN CORRESPONDENCE

Prof. Koonce was in town this week transacting business.

Several of our good citizens have been summoned to jury service during this term of court.

Many are anxiously waiting to hear the detailed arrangements of the short Farmers' Course soon to be given here.

We have three weeks more school for the lower grades, but of course, the High school will continue to finish out the nine months' term.

Geo. W. Smithson is planning to soon establish a real estate office in Capitan. We believe such an office will prove remunerative to Mr. Smithson and are very glad to encourage such an enterprise.

Miss Harris, the W. M. U. secretary, who was a welcome visitor among the ladies of the church last week, gave a very fine lecture at prayer meeting last Thursday night. Everyone present expressed delight in her remarks.

A box supper will be given St. Patrick's Day, March 17, at the public school house, for the purpose of raising money, a part of which will be applied toward the purchase of a piano. Perhaps a prize will be given for the best Irishman present.

## THREE RIVERS

W. E. Daniels returned to his home in Tularosa Saturday.

Mrs. A. G. Carlson and son, Arthur, of Alamogordo are visiting Mrs. Francis Woodside this week.

Mrs. Robert Blair and daughters of Alamogordo are spending a few days with Mrs. R. Reichelt.

Miss Agnes Bennett entertained at a slumber party last week. Her guests were Mrs. A. G. Carlson and Miss Freda Greenberg.

The store owned by the Three Rivers Trading Co was robbed Saturday night. The postoffice in the same building was also entered. The thieves have not yet been found.

## JICARILLA HAPPENINGS

T. W. Stonerod has been sick for the past two weeks, but is now improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Pitts contemplates moving to the Talbert ranch in the Jacks, in the near future.

Dan Dawson is working on the Murphy group and has uncovered some very good ore.

A. N. Price of White Oaks was a visitor to the camp Tuesday on business.

There was given a very enjoyable social at Mr. and Mrs. Perkins at Ancho Saturday night, which was attended by several from this camp.

Messrs. Fair and Baugardner have returned to Oklahoma after looking over the country. They were very much pleased with the outlook.

Judge C. L. Kennedy's court was in session here one day last week which added \$25.00 to the school fund, which is appreciated very much. The charge was assault and battery.

## ADDITIONAL LOCALS

Dr. E. B. Walker has returned from his month's trip to Louisiana and other points and is again taking up his large practice.

FOR SALE:—One 13-4 H. P. Gallaway Gas Engine and Pump Jack, in good condition. Price \$55.00. See W. W. Stadtman.

Several 'tourists' the past week have applied to the county jail for quarters for the night, a place to sleep and eat. Looks like hard times.

Among the attorneys here this week are Major W. H. H. Llewellyn and J. D. Bonham of Las Cruces who are employed in the Keehn-Harper case.

Mrs. A. W. Adams has received her spring and summer line of Millinery and is displaying some of the latest and most up-to-date styles in Hats, Trimmings, etc. Call and see my line before buying elsewhere.—Adv.

The Carrizozo Experimental farm has been plowed and prepared for planting the coming year. It is expected that the farm will be leased to some competent man who will take it for what it produces.

On Saturday, March 21, I will sell at a 10 per cent discount any Hat in my store priced over \$2.50. This reduction will be in effect for the one day only.—Mrs. A. W. Adams.

Peoples Bros. of Fernley, Nevada, who formerly were in business here write, when renewing their subscription to the Outlook, that they are enjoying a prosperous business in their new location.

Among the Oscura visitors here this week are Earl Black, Dr. Guido Ranniger, Mr. Jones, Chas. Andrews, Frank Keehn, William Keehn, Thomas Keehn, Joseph Ashford, and Horace Riddle.

The school children of the state will have an opportunity on Arbor Day of voting on the selection of a state flower. Arbor date will be named by the Governor's proclamation and set late this month or early next month.

Mrs. A. W. Adams, is agent for the Marietta Stanley Company's famous toilet preparations. All the articles put out by this company are the best that can be had. If you want the best in toilets see Mrs. A. W. Adams.—Adv.

Earl Galloway who has been held in jail here for three months awaiting trial on charge of breaking into the house of Dr. R. E. Blaney at Oscura was discharged by the Grand Jury Tuesday and a purse was made up by that body for the boy, who lives in Finley, Ohio.

## TEXTOR-HARKEY

Roy Textor aged 21, and Miss Una Harkey 17, were united in marriage at the home of the bride's in this city, Saturday evening, March 7th, at 8 o'clock, the Rev. C. I. Walker of Socorro, N. M., officiating. A number of friends and relatives were present during the evening, and a wedding dinner was served the following day. The bride received many beautiful and useful presents. The groom is a son of J. G. Textor and the bride is a daughter of I. M. Harkey both of this city.

The couple are among Carrizozo's most popular young people and have been receiving the congratulations of their many friends this week.

## OWNED GRAN QUIVERA

Blind Owner of Famous Old Ruins in this County Dies in Los Angeles

### WAS -A NOTED CHARACTER

The story of Mrs. Clara Corbyn the blind owner of the Gran Quivira the famous old ruins in this county, and her death is told in the Tucson Star as follows:

The death last week at Los Angeles, Calif., of Mrs. Clara Corbyn, the blind owner of the famous Gran Quivira ruins in the central part of New Mexico, in loneliness at the county hospital in that city, ended at last one of the strangest stories that was ever told on the pages of the government land office records. Blind and helpless, without friends and opposed by the powerful influence of learned societies and scholars, Mrs. Corbyn homesteaded the finest stone ruins of the Spanish occupation of New Mexico for the sake of the supposed treasure hidden there, and held them until her death.

The curious story of Mrs. Corbyn and her wanderings, and her successful fight for the treasure city of the central New Mexico mesas was told recently in the Star after Mrs. Corbyn visited the city last fall while selling her book, "La Gran Quivira, a Musical Mystery," a strange mixture of fiction, homely philosophy and demented writing, telling of her strange experiences from the time that she was a small girl in Philadelphia. Mrs. Corbyn left Tucson for the coast and soon after was taken to the county hospital, where she died last week. She was about 70 years of age.

With her husband, an old soldier, she came to Albuquerque more than twenty years ago and heard the stories of the Gran Quivira treasure.

She visited the place with her husband, and in 1896 homesteaded it by the entry of her husband. In several years her husband died and she completed the patent, winning a contest finally against Mrs. Gilbert McClurg, representing the Mesa Verde Archaeological society of Brooklyn, N. Y., in 1905, in the interior department. Mrs. Corbyn disappeared from the country in 1908 and since that time has wandered from one place to another, seeking charity under the polite fiction of obtaining money for the publication of her books.

It is expected that the ruins will now be taken over by the New Mexico museum of Santa Fe, N. M. and made a companion place to the ruins at La Guarie, about thirty miles to the northwest, near the Manzano mountains. Both are situated near the Mountainair chautauqua, and are being advertised as places for tourists and students of history.

The Gran Quivira was described and its history given by Charles Lummis in his book, "The Land of Poco Tiempo," written in 1893, before the advent of Mrs. Corbyn. It was originally the Indian and Spanish pueblo of Tabira, destroyed by Apaches in 1870 and when re-discovered by Mexicans in 1800 was confounded with the Quivira or "Treasure City" which Coronado set out to find in 1541. Lummis thoroughly exploded the theory of buried treasure. Mrs. Corbyn believed till the day of her death that there was immense treasure hidden there.

# The ISOLATED CONTINENT

## A ROMANCE OF THE FUTURE

By GUIDO VON HORVATH and DEAN HOARD

COPYRIGHT, 1913 BY W.G. CHAPMAN IN THE UNITED STATES AND GREAT BRITAIN

SYNOPSIS.

For fifty years the continent of North America had been isolated from the rest of the world by the use of X-rays, a wonderful invention of Hannibal Prudent. The invention had saved the country from foreign invasion, and the continent had been united under one government with Prudent as president. For half a century peace and prosperity reigned in this part of the world. This story opens with Prudent critically ill. His death is hastened by the receipt of a message from Count von Werdenstein of Germany that he has at last succeeded in penetrating the rays. Dying, he warns his daughter Astra that this means a foreign invasion. He tells her to hurry to the Island of Clrynith, but dies before he can tell the location of the place. Astra is nominated for the presidency by the continental party.

CHAPTER III.

The Ring.

Thursday afternoon at four o'clock the clay abode of the man whose death was mourned by the continent returned to ashes. The mournful procession started toward the crematorium from the chapel of the Crystal Palace. Gardens had been devastated to furnish flowers; the streets were carpeted with blooms. Immediately following the coffin rode his only relative, the daughter of Hannibal Prudent, in an open carriage.

Her pale face spoke of sleepless nights and many tears, but her eyes now were dry, her classic face calm and her carriage like that of a queen. And a queen she was, not by the right of birth or inheritance, but by the divine might that inhabited her superb body.

Astra's mind was dazed from the loss of sleep and the pomp of the funeral ceremony, and her nerves were well-nigh exhausted by the time she arrived at her crystal home. As she slowly mounted the steps her loss overwhelmed her; she had not fully realized it before. She went at once to her boudoir, locked the door and, throwing herself on a couch, sobbed bitterly. Her mind reverted to the past when the great man she had lost had played with the little girl of five years—with her; he was an old man even then; but oh, how dearly she had loved him.

Her meditations were terminated abruptly by the entrance of old John,



Some Strange Power Had Cast Its Spell Over Her While She Studied the Man.

who brought the card of Napoleon Edison. "I promised to receive him, did I not?"

"Indeed, madam," bowed the servant.

She thought for a moment. "Take him to my father's library; I will see him there."

When Napoleon Edison entered the room he found Astra sitting before the broad desk. He stopped before her with a low bow.

"I have the honor to greet you, Miss Prudent."

The girl looked into the face of the tall, handsome man and saw in his large gray eyes an immeasurable courage. The strong, well-shaped nose carried over a pleasant mouth that softened the stern expression of the eyes. The high, broad forehead was shaded by dark brown hair. The broad shoulders and the slender, muscular form all gave evidence of strength, endurance and energy.

The girl did not answer for a few seconds; some strange power had cast its

spell over her while she studied this man. She recognized him as the man who had talked so prophetically at the continentalists' meeting in the old Hippodrome.

"Good evening, Mr. Edison," she said at last in her low, pleasant voice. The man thought it the sweetest voice he had ever heard. Then she added: "Will you kindly be seated?"

The young man sat down without speaking, and Astra asked: "You wished to see me; may I ask you, sir, why?"

The expressive face of the young man showed a shade of disappointment as he replied quickly:

"I was under the impression that you expected me, madam, but it seems that I have been misled. However, I can tell my mission in a few words."

He rested his eyes on the girl's face and seemed still expectant, but the calm, beautiful face did not change. He continued:

"The main object of my call is this. He took a small jewel box from his pocket, and, opening it, placed it on the desk before Astra. Resting on the purple pad in the box was a sparkling white object, a small ring in the form of a spiral; one piece of scroll woven into a shape that formed the letter 'A' to take the place of the jewel.

No jewel decorated the ring; the material it was made of was more brilliant than diamonds; it sparkled in all the colors of the rainbow, notwithstanding its smooth surface.

Astra could not repress an exclamation of surprise: "Ah, how beautiful!" She leaned over the desk, admiring the weaving colors.

Edison smiled slightly and waited until the girl was ready to turn from the dazzling ring to him. She took the ring in her hand and saw that it was as transparent, clear and colorless as crystal; without that sparkling effect it would have been invisible.

She slowly laid it down again and looked questioning at the man sitting before her. She did not know that while she was admiring the ring his eyes had rested on her yearningly, expressing love and admiration. Or was it adoration?

He smiled strangely at her and said: "If I read your questioning gaze aright, you want to know the meaning of my gift, a gift that I have brought from afar for the daughter of Hannibal Prudent." He placed a peculiar accent on the last four words.

"I thank you, sir, very much," she replied.

"It is a present for you, and through you to the whole American continent." Astra's face expressed surprise.

"I will have to be more explicit. I will have to tell you more about it. May I ask you to let me have the ring for a moment?"

She handed it to Edison with a graceful movement of her slender hand. He took it from her, and, grasping it firmly with both hands, he pulled it apart; it yielded like rubber and jumped back to its former size when he released it. Then he let it drop on the polished desk; it sounded like glass.

"What do you think of that, Miss Prudent?"

"It is wonderful."

"Indeed it is, and more; it carries the solution of aerial navigation, making the aerial crafts as safe as your chair. It makes war on land or sea absolutely impossible. It strikes the word 'distance' from the dictionary. What do you think of it?"

Astra's face took on an expression full of faith and thankfulness; her eyes seemed to look far up to the power that moves worlds and creates new stars.

"You—you have come to our aid; peace and happiness will still reign over our continent. God has sent you to me in this trying moment."

Tear drops trembled on her long eyelashes like drops of dew on a flower. When the moment of enthusiasm had passed they sat again calmly opposite to each other. This time Astra spoke: "My dear Mr. Edison! You have not proved what you claim can be done, but the way you said it convinced me that you have the power to do it. In other words, I trust you and believe in you implicitly. Women know much by instinct, and my intuition has never led me astray."

"I recognized you at once as the man who spoke at the Continentalists' meeting, trying to encourage the masses and give them heart to brave approaching events."

"As you know, the Continentalists have nominated me because I was the daughter of the man who made this continent what it is today. Now that I have found a man who promises as great things as you do I shall not accept this nomination, but will insist upon you as a candidate."

Napoleon Edison shook his head with a smile.

"Miss Prudent, I appreciate what you say, but none must know about our present conversation. I have done nothing but give you a jewel. The other things remain to be proved."

Astra looked thoughtfully at the visitor and seemed to agree.

"Besides," continued Edison, "it is absolutely necessary that no one shall know what I can do. You will be elected and inaugurated the 4th of March this coming year. This is the 18th of September. The Isolator now existing will last until the coming summer and you will hear from me between now and then; indeed, you can depend on me when the crucial moment arrives. If you will permit me I will report whenever I can; that will not be often. I will supply you with information from time to time as to what is going on on the other side, and suggestions that you can use, if you desire, for defense, should it prove necessary."

Edison stopped for a second, bit his lip thoughtfully, then rose.

"I have finished my duty for the present. You don't know, Miss Prudent, how much I appreciate the fact that you look upon my intentions with approval, intuitively knowing that they are noble and the outgrowth of your father's teachings. I am sorry I came too late to tell him the good news—that war is destined to lose its foothold throughout the world."

"I hope it will cease forever," interrupted Miss Prudent.

"The element that ring is made of will drive it from land and from sea, but carries it into the air."

"But if no one knows the secret?"

"There are no secrets, Miss Prudent; there are many things we don't know yet, but there are no secrets. Nature is an open book to those who can read and understand."

"Again you are right, Mr. Edison."

"Then, with your permission, I will go. I hope that the service I am offering to our continent will be accepted as freely as I am offering it."

"I can assure you of that, as the nominee for the presidential chair." She offered her hand again and Napoleon Edison kissed it reverently. He bowed once more and started toward the door. Miss Prudent hesitated a moment—a question was on her lips—but as she hesitated it was too late; the visitor was gone.

"Clrynith—Clrynith!" she sighed, more than uttered, and looked at the chair that had a short moment ago held that splendid man.

It seemed to her as though the stranger had carried away something—something—what? She did not know. She sat down before the desk and taking the ring in her hand looked at it, and finally she slipped it on her finger. It fitted perfectly.

Then she looked at it more closely and saw some small tracings on it.

She could not distinguish the lines with her unaided eyes, so took a magnifying glass and examined it curiously. A cry of joy left her lips as she deciphered the strange word "Clrynith."

By some coincidence Napoleon Edison, emerging from the portal, again encountered the man he had met three days before; the only difference was that this time he was leaving and Ambrosio Hale was coming.

The tall man with those ferret-like eyes, fox nose and brittle mustache was evidently surprised. As he passed the porter's gate he asked who the stranger was. The porter could not remember, but it was a name that made him think of Napoleon; whether it was Bonaparte or Caesar he could not recall.

Mr. Hale was received in the green room.

Astra had a peculiar dislike for that color, not in nature, but in furnishings and clothing, and generally received people she did not like in the green room. That room had a depressing effect on her mentality, and the people who visited her there soon left.

"I have come this time, my dear Astra, to congratulate you. I wanted to be the first. You are nominated by the continentalists, and there is no doubt but you will be elected; there is hardly any opposition on the sectionalists' part. Whom could they put up against you, my dear Astra?"

He pressed the hand of the girl warmly. He knew that he had to win her love or he would never reach the goal he was longing for.

"I wish you would consider me your very best friend, my dear. Consult me any time you please. Your wisdom and judgment is great. The whole continent is looking at you as the deliverer; still, once in a while the word of an experienced statesman will help."

"Indeed, Mr. Hale, I assure you that if I ever need your kindly offered help I will call on you."

The intimate conversation did not last long, as other visitors arrived and spoiled Ambrosio Hale's ardently longed for opportunity.

Before Astra fell asleep, she kissed the glittering ring on which the word Clrynith was faintly engraved.

That evening Napoleon Edison, accompanied by his short friend, sat in a compartment of the fourteen-hour Erisco limited, flying toward the West; the train that was shot through the tube by compressed air was so perfect that not a rumble was heard, or a quiver felt.

Napoleon Edison bent over an outspread plan showing an object of peculiar construction. His companion watched him for a while, then fell asleep. Edison looked at the fat man's nodding head, and turned the light lower, so that it fell only on his blueprints.

He sat studying those lines that ran straight, curved and oblique; they formed a picture that was not intended—the outlines, the details of a serene, strong face—Astra's.

The train shot steadily toward the Golden Gate.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Slipper Thrown Today After Newly Married Couple Had Its Origin in the Far East.

According to a French historian the custom of throwing the slipper after the newly married couple originated in the far east, thousands and thousands of years ago, and from there spread all over the world.

It is still practiced in the oriental countries, but has developed into more an act of renunciation. A father, for instance, who would renounce his son, would do so by taking off his shoe, and if he were near enough, strike him with it, or if he were too far away, throw it after him.

In the Roman days the losing of a shoe from a foot was the legal form of a renunciation, and came, originally from the popular folk lore. Stories are on record in Egypt of collections of shoes and sandals being made at the wedding of a rich man and woman, and the vehicle in which they were carried away fairly deluged with them. It was all done in such the same spirit in which such frolics are carried on in modern days.

No Standard Dress.

It is a pleasure to stamp emphatically on the praise of Prof. Walter Sargent of Chicago for the Chinese custom of "one established style of dress for women."

Let's might be cheaper under such a dull, gray provision of costume. But it would certainly not be worth trying. The whole trouble with cus-

times today is that they are too much alike. Instead of designing a dress that is becoming to her own dimensions, proportions and other endowments of nature, the average woman accepts the fashion of the hour, whatever it may be—large sleeves, small hips, no waist or whatever the fashion may decree.

What is needed is not more standardization, but more individuality in dress. A declaration of independence is the crying feminine need of the hour—not a uniform designed by any board of economists.—New York Tribune.

St. Edmund's Chapel.

Antiquaries will hear with pleasure of the decision of local enthusiasts to protect the poor remains on the highest point of Hunstanton cliff of St. Edmund's Chapel. Here, according to legend, the fourteen-year-old King Edmund landed on Christmas day, over one thousand years ago, from Saxony.

Near the charcoyard is a huge mound, believed to be a barrow. Hunstanton St. Edmund's, however, as we know it, is of modern growth, born with the railway fifty years ago. One of the most striking links with the past lies in the ownership of the ground, which is held by the same family of Le Stranges which owned it at the Norman conquest.—London Chronicle.

Double Pay.

Tim—Did you get anything for your vote.

Bill—A sardine and a glass of beer.

In Winter  
**Pe-ru-na**  
CATARRH TONIC  
For COUGHS  
& COLDS

MR. Samuel McKinley, 1215 Grand Ave., Kansas City, Mo., writes: "I can honestly say that I owe my life to Peruna. Traveling from town to town, and having to go into all kinds of badly heated buildings, flying my trade as auctioneer, it is only natural that I had colds frequently."

"Last December I contracted a severe cold which, through neglect on my part, settled on my chest. I heard of Peruna. It cured me, so I cannot praise it too highly."

Those who prefer tablets to liquid medicines can now procure Peruna in tablet form.

THOUGHT IT KAISER'S ORDER

Explanation of Mysterious Star Raised Above Cross on Roof of Church in Berlin.

In illustration of the deference paid to the Kaiser's wishes in even the smallest details, the following story is told of the star above the cross on the spire of the Emperor William Memorial church:

As the Kaiser insisted on revising the plans of the church, the architect brought the plans to him, and the Kaiser scratched out what he did not like, and made such additions as he fancied before he gave them the imperial approval. The church was built. There was to be a big gilt cross on the spire, and it appeared in its proper place. But, much to the general astonishment, when the cross was put up a large, many-pointed star was raised above it on a heavy rod. The Berliners did not understand the star. They inquired, and the architect said the Kaiser had added the start to the plans.

The plans were examined. Then it was found that in revising them the Kaiser had let fall a drop of ink from his pen on the paper just above the cross. The architect studied a long time over this blot of ink. There could be no appeal, no inquiries. He finally decided that the blot of ink signified a star above the cross, and he put the star there, making it correspond as nearly as possible to the outline of the blot. The star is still there.

Never Goes.

"I understand he's an osteopath."

"I don't know, but if he is, I'll tell you one thing—he never goes to church."

Out, Damned Spot!

He—Have you read "Freckles?"

She (quickly)—Oh, no! That's my well!—O. S. U. Sun Dial.

Don't give away all your good advice. Save a little of it for yourself.

The only sure things in life are those that have already happened.

Many a fellow who isn't a magician turns night into day.

**Appetite Finds Ready Satisfaction**

In a bowl of

# Post Toasties

and Cream.

Thin, crisp bits of Indian Corn—cooked and toasted so that they have a delicious flavour—

**Wholesome Nourishing Easy to Serve**

—sold by Grocers everywhere.

# Making Tomorrow's World

By WALTER WILLIAMS, LL.D.  
(Dean of the School of Journalism of the University of Missouri)

## FRANCE—WHICH PARIS IS NOT



Boulogne-sur-Mer, France.—France surely laughs in her sleeve at her interpreters from other lands. The majority of these interpreters, fascinated by the alluring gaiety of the boulevards, find in Paris the key to the French character. Others, though, looking beyond, sprinkle their interpretations with such adjectives of description as light-hearted, vivacious, extravagant. Others, seeing the French Sunday, learning that in the charming French language there is no word for home, observing the gay, white ways of the cities, or reading of a declining birth rate, quickly pronounce France idle, undomestic, irreligious, immoral. Now France, curiously, is in many of her characteristics the antithesis of these popular and far-spread interpretations. To estimate her place and part in tomorrow's world, a more nearly accurate knowledge of her characteristics today is of course necessary.

### Paris Vs. France.

First, in judging France it must be kept in mind that Paris is not France. Many of the descriptive adjectives employed in picturing France do apply to Paris, or, at least, to the sections of Paris where foreign travelers most do congregate. The vivid, colorful cafes, the all-night restaurants, the prurient novels and post cards, are, to a large degree, an effort to give the tourist-public what it wants, or what Paris thinks it wants. The real France

engaged in agriculture, far more than in any other country of northern Europe, Great Britain, Germany, Belgium or the Netherlands, and one-fourth more than in the United States. This percentage of the population engaged in agriculture shows a slight increase in recent years instead of a large decrease, as in other leading nations. This condition is maintained despite a density of population greater than in neighboring countries, and nearly six times as great as in the United States. Density of population almost invariably means urbanization, France is a notable exception. Here the farmer continues to farm.

### Peasant Farmers Land Owners.

The French peasant farmer must not be associated with the German or the British farm laborer. He is of a different and a higher class. This difference is brought about, in a large measure, by the fact that he is an owner of the land, not merely a tenant. Sixty-three per cent. of the French peasants are householders, owning their homes, oftentimes "a small thing but my own." Revolution does not easily originate among the owners of homes. The French peasantry are the conservative force in the republic. It must not be inferred, however, that with them conservatism spells stagnation. Though not a revolutionist, the French peasant is not a reactionary. He is materially and morally progressive. He thinks with a clearness that some philosophers might envy. He expresses himself with a grace and a precision that, inherited by his children, gives them a birthright of speech in pulpit, tribune, journalism, unsurpassed by any land.

### Distinguished Sons of Peasants.

It is not strange that Rochefort and Clemenceau, the journalists, Labori, the advocate, Millet, the painter, Poincaré, Fallières and Loubet, statesmen, and a host of others, scientists, scholars, preachers, legislators, are the

nouncedly than in the French schools—and reference is made not merely to the Sorbonne or the Ecole de Beaux Arts, but to the small schools far removed from the capital. The French peasant wishes the best for his children.

The French peasant not only owns France—he works. As France leads in percentage of her population engaged in agriculture, France leads also in the relative percentage of her population who are economically active members of society. In this sunny land, where everybody apparently loses his life away, more workers are to be found, in proportion to the number of inhabitants, than in Great Britain, Germany, or our own United States. The census statistics show that of every 100 persons in the United States 38 are engaged in some chief occupation, agriculture, commerce of industry, including domestic service, and not subsidiary or auxiliary. In Great Britain 44 of every 100 are so engaged, in Germany 48, and in France 51. The French are workers, not idlers, and this percentage increases with each decade. Not only do more men work in France, but more women, also, than in the other great nations. In the United States 14 per cent. of the female population, at the latest available report, was engaged in some gainful principal occupation; in Great Britain, 24 per cent.; in Germany, 30 per cent., and in France, nearly 35 per cent.

### Peasant Woman Holds the Purse.

The French peasant woman, as wife and mother, as village merchant and farm manager, is a most important personage. She holds the purse. From her savings came the enormous indemnity which Germany exacted from France after Sedan. Often a shop-keeper, she is always a sou-keeper. Laboriousness and thrift characterize her daily life. Because of this toil and thrift France, in material resource, is a nation almost or quite sufficient to itself.

The thrift has been aided by the fact, explanatory of much in present France, that the French peasant is a land owner. His problems of legislation differ from those of his German and British neighbors. He has no land question. He is occupied with doing things, rather than with undoing things inherited.

### Women Largely Self-Supporting.

The French woman shops with a market basket and not with a telephone, that modern promoter of high prices. Essentially a home-maker and a home-keeper, she enjoys an economic independence that her Anglo-Saxon sisters do not know. Many French girls are self-supporting before marriage, and remain so afterwards. Even where they do not earn their living, they have a dot or dowry—for which the parents save from the girl's babyhood—and she pays her personal expenses from it. "It is rarely, indeed," said a French woman, "that one sees in France the helpless, incompetent woman, who can turn her hand to nothing, having never learned to do one single thing well. Adaptable and energetic, the French woman can do most things in the most efficient manner possible—her knowledge is never scrappy and what she knows she knows consummately." The new woman may be near at hand in France, but when she arrives she will come without strident voice or social revolution, and will scarcely have more power than now.

### The Peasant at Home.

In journeying in rural France the French peasant is seen at home and at his best. He is not on dress parade as Paris is upon its boulevards. He is shrewd, almost cunning; dignified, almost courtly; uneducated frequently, but never boorish; possessed of all the homely virtues, frugal, serious-minded and devout. To the stranger he is hospitably itself, and to his own countrymen he has a perfect genius for friendship.

### High Regard for Woman.

With all their family quarrels, there is a continuous entente cordiale among the French peasant folk. Three appeals arouse their enthusiasm to its highest point: Woman, as wife and mother; the tri-color with its declaration of liberty, equality, fraternity; and the republic, which to them stands for political, social, economic progress. Characteristic of the French, in delicacy, woman-adoration and fidelity of speech, was the manner in which the sad news of the death of the distinguished French statesman, M. Thiers, was announced to his widow: "Madame, your illustrious husband once lived?" Again, a presidential candidate, a peasant's son, who married a woman of doubtful reputation, was sharply attacked in the Paris and provincial press for his political views, but never a word was published regarding his wife. No woman's name is dragged into the public prints of France.

And this is not Paris, but France! If the supreme test of tomorrow's world is what it makes of the individual in his daily life, there are many lessons to be learned among the grave and gentle, idealistic peasant folk of La Belle France. (Copyright, 1914, by Joseph B. Dowling.)

## AS WHISTLE BLEW

By HAROLD CARTER.

Five minutes after the whistle had blown old Peters arrived home from the mill. He came softly into the cottage and hung himself down in the large imitation leather instalment chair. From the kitchen came the smell of cooking. Presently his wife looked into the room.

"Are you home, Michael?" she asked. That was the invariable greeting. For nearly forty years Michael Peters had worked in the big mill. It had taken the best of his life and strength, and though he held a position as foreman there, and earned fair wages, he had of late begun to conceive an unutterable loathing for the place.

His life was regulated by the whistle. It called him from his bed, called him to work, called him to his lunch, and dismissed him with a blast at six o'clock in the evening. There had been a time, many years before, when he had had ambitions; but these had long ago been ground out of him in the remorseless machinery of that consumer of men.

His only son, Donald, was to enter the mill next month. The boy had finished his course at the high school. Old Michael had put him through that, at a sacrifice which only his wife and himself understood. He had hoped to fit him for something better, but of late Michael Peters had begun to realize that his time of working ability was running short. He would not be able to work in the mill more than a few years longer. And Donald must take his place to earn the family income when he dropped out.

How he loathed the mill! It seemed each day that he could hardly drag his weary limbs to work. And Donald must look forward to a life of this. The boy was cut out for finer things.

"Michael," said his wife that evening, "I'm thinking Donald has a sweetheart in town."

"What?" shouted Michael. "Who is it?"

"The Farrelly girl." Peters knew her by sight; one of the new hands in the machine room.



Sat Staring at \$5,000.

She was a commonplace girl enough, pretty in an anaemic way. Just an ordinary mill girl, neither attractive nor the reverse. There were a thousand such as she in the town.

"So he's thinking of getting married, is he?" said Michael scornfully. "Hasn't he the wits to profit by his father's experience? Now, woman, I wasn't meaning you. You've made me a good wife, but to think of Donald going the same round, wearing out his life in the mill, and a wife to take care of."

Katherine wept quietly. She, too, had hoped it might be possible to put Donald through college. But that was before old Michael's strength began to fail.

A month later Donald took his place in the mill. Sullenly acquiescent, he took up the burden of supporting the home. The engagement had been announced. Old Michael, when the girl came to the house, took her chin in his hands and looked into her eyes.

"Do you understand what marriage is going to mean to you?" he asked grimly. "The never ceasing toil, the struggle to keep things going? Have you looked round and seen the other millhands' wives?"

Tears of dismay came into the girl's eyes. With a muttered apology Michael let her go. Everybody knew he was queer; it was no use trying to explain an old man's pessimism to youth.

"Michael," exclaimed his wife one morning, when he hurried home for his lunch, "there's a gentleman waiting in the parlor for you."

"For me?" inquired Michael. "Who is he?"

"He says he's a lawyer from Philadelphia," Katherine answered, and Michael went in. The visitor, a spruce, dressed, middle-aged man, came forward and shook hands briskly.

"You are Mr. Michael Peters?" he asked.

"I am, sir," answered Michael. "What was the name of the brother you left in New York some thirty years ago?" asked the lawyer.

"My brother's name was Phil, sir. But I haven't heard of him since I came here."

"He is dead," said the lawyer. "And he has left you all his money—five thousand dollars."

Michael sat down feebly. "You're sure, sir?" he inquired.

The lawyer smiled and pulled a document out of his pocket. "Sign this," he said, "and the money will be in your hands within twenty-four hours. Happily there is no doubt of your identity. By the way, are you thinking of investing it? I shall be happy to offer my advice."

"I'll take it first, to see what it looks like, sir," said old Michael. "Then maybe I'll buy a little farm."

"Well, you must suit yourself," the lawyer answered.

Two days later the old man sat staring at \$5,000 in bills, which he had placed upon the table. Opposite him sat his wife.

"What do you think of a farm, Katherine, woman?" he asked. "You've worked hard all your life, and I guess we'll be able to take life easier now. A little farm down south, with a girl to help you—"

Katherine wept.

"What's the matter, woman?" inquired old Michael irritably. "You always said you wished we could have a rest in our old age, and here we are with the chance come to us out of nowhere. Why don't you laugh?"

Katherine was looking at him with a tender smile upon her lips that he had not seen in many a year.

"Michael, dear," she said, going over to him and putting her arms round him, "I know what's in your mind."

"What is it, then?" he growled. "It's giving a chance to Donald," she answered. "Michael, dear, we're two old people and not likely to live long. It wouldn't be right to keep the money, dear. That's what you're thinking."

"Well, what if it is, woman?" cried Michael.

"It's a college course for the boy, and maybe enough left over to start a home for him and Maizie. O, Michael, doesn't it make you happier to think that we can give Donald his chance after all?"

"I guess you're right, my dear," old Michael answered. "I can make my old legs keep moving for a few years longer."

At six o'clock next morning Michael leaped out of bed when the whistle blew, as gaily as a boy.

(Copyright, 1914, by W. G. Chapman.)

## STOPS JUST SHORT OF DEATH

Russian Scientist Asserts He Can Freeze the Human Body and Afterwards Restore Animation.

Whether it will be possible in the future for a man to place his family in a state of anabiosis so that they will be no expense to him while he happens to be out of a job or in need of diverting his income from its usual course of expenditure for a limited period is a question that arises in connection with the experiments of Professor Bachmetief, the Russian scientist, in the extension of anabiosis to the higher organisms.

Anabiosis, a state in which all vital functions are suspended without occasioning death, has been known for about 200 years, according to the Scientific American. If Professor Bachmetief's experiments are successful it will be shown that the higher organisms including men, are also capable of entering into this state. Both in the world of science and in that of material affairs the successful outcome of these experiments would be revolutionary. Professor Bachmetief is conducting them especially with a view to making them of practical use in the treatment of tuberculosis, and he also expects that they will be of great value in developing a process whereby animals could be transported to considerable distance and restored to life whenever required. This would be of immense value in the markets of the world.

Professor Bachmetief first experimented on insects and found that while the humors of insect bodies freeze at five degrees centigrade, and all vital functions become impossible at this temperature, death occurs only at ten degrees. Between the temperature at which the vital functions cease and the lethal temperature is the state of anabiosis—the intermediary condition between life and death. After a considerable time, Professor Bachmetief found, it was possible to restore animals to life from this state by a gradual rise in temperature.

### Figures of Thought.

The little six-year-old daughter of a correspondent related to her brother age seven, a dream which, evidently, she had not enjoyed. He said to her, very seriously, "Never mind, silly; dreams are only moving pictures in your mind." This is better than some of the philosophers have done with their explanations.



Safed Field in France.

may not be seen on Paris streets after dark. Paris is a beautiful city, and the French are lovers of beauty. But Paris is royalist and France is republican. Paris is politically restless, and France is stable. Paris is extravagant, and France is thrifty.

Paris is a sparkling diamond on the broad blouse of all France. It is not strange that the diamond's sparkle is first seen and longest remembered. But the republic is clothed and kept in its right mind by rural France.

### A Nation of Farmers.

The real ruler of France is the peasant-farmer. Other great nations are rapidly becoming urbanized. The city is drawing men and women from the farm with rapidity that is alarming in Great Britain, in Germany, and even in the newer United States. Civilization confronts problems created by modern industrialism. That factory products have thus far too often meant distressful conditions of living for the factory laborer and his family is a grim fact in every industrial nation. France, in this change, remains almost stationary and takes time to adjust herself to the newer and different conditions. The one great European republic is an agricultural empire. The high and stable position which agriculture occupies is significant. More than 42 per cent. of the population in France is

sons of peasants. When the newly-elected president of the third republic, Emile Loubet, halted his triumphal entry into Montellimar that he might embrace his peasant mother, the incident which moistened every French eye and warmed every French heart, assured the new president's popularity, for France recognizes its dependence upon the peasantry and honors, above most nations, motherhood. It is good politics, therefore, when the present scholar-president of France, motoring through France to his country place, as this letter is written, turns aside to visit his two living predecessors in office, finding them at work in their vineyards.

### Rural Schools Progressing.

The evolution of the French peasant is the history of modern France. He is emphasizing education as never before. The development of the rural school in France is a remarkable fact in the republic's progress. The controversy between state and church, bitter as it was in the extreme and unfortunate, has made necessary larger state grants to education which have been administered even in remote districts with increasing wisdom. Certain distinguishing French characteristics, aptitude for science, clarity of mind, concentration and the critical faculty, intellectually and artistic taste, are shown nowhere more pro-

**THE OUTLOOK**

LEE. B. CHASE, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

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

LARGEST CIRCULATION IN THE COUNTY

Entered as second-class matter January 8, 1911, at the post office at Carrizozo, New Mexico, under the Act of March 3, 1879

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

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES**

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

OFFICE PHONE NUMBER 24

FRIDAY, MARCH 13, 1914

The matter of the non enforcement of the Impounding law in Carrizozo is causing considerable adverse comment by the citizens. This law was originally passed and petitioned for here for the purpose of keeping the stock from running the streets within the town limits. Trees are being killed and the citizens are discouraged in their wishes to improve their property by the non-enforcement of the law. The local officers should get busy and enforce the law, that's what the law is for.

We are in receipt of the annual report of commanding officer F. C. Smith of Fort Stanton, this county, which was made to the Department at Washington for the fiscal year. The report has been printed and distributed and shows in detail the good work being accomplished by the Hospital over the hill.

An exchange states that you can read the newspaper proof three or four times and repeatedly pass the same error without seeing it. All newspaper men tell you so. But as soon as the press is started and the paper is printed in its complete shape, there stands the error in front of you, so big that you can't see anything else. It's a strange fact and probably the reason why it is so easy to edit a newspaper after it is printed.

During the year just ended 6,480,000,000 nickles were spent in this country at the moving picture shows or \$310,000,000. This vast sum would have purchased 300,000 homes for people in ordinary circumstances, or nearly 80,000 good sized farms.

If a doctor makes a mistake, he buries it, if a merchant makes a mistake, he never tells it; but if an editor makes a mistake he puts it on a large sheet of paper for the world to look at and all the cranks in the county have something to wag their jaws about for a month.

However lowly a public office or other position may be, it at once becomes dignified if you put a true man in it. So, however exalted an office, is degraded if filled by an unworthy man. It is one of the best things about American public life of today that there is a much greater insistence than formerly that only clean men be put in office.

There may be a better country than the one in which you are now located. But you are not very apt to find it through the fligid representations of the exploiters of real estate schemes. It takes hard work, foresight, frugality, and some other solid virtues to produce success anywhere in the world. No doubt the excellence of these virtues right where you are would richly pay.

Sombody has reviewed the following from the fertile imagination of the immortal Bill Nye: "Owing to ill health, I will sell at my residence in township 29, range 18 west, according to government survey, one crushed, raspberry colored cow, aged eight years. She is a good milkster, not afraid of cars, or anything else. She is a cow of undaunted courage and gives milk frequently. To a man who does not fear death in any form, she would be a great boon. She is very much attached to her home at present by means of a trace chain, but she will be sold to anyone who will agree to treat her right. She is one-fourth shorthorn and three-fourths hyena. I will also throw in a double-barreled shot gun which goes with her. In May she generally goes away somewhere for a week or two and returns with a tall red calf with wobbly legs. Her name is Rose, and I prefer to sell her to a non-resident."

**WHY NOT CARRIZOZO?**

If the boys in this town would get out and work instead of loafing around the pool halls they wouldn't be getting into trouble. In almost every other town the law doesn't allow the boys to loaf even if they have money. We ought to do something here in this town to keep the boys in employment. So get "next" town of Farmington, Farmington-Enterprise.

**Remember**  
That every added subscriber helps to make this paper better for everybody

**MONUMENTS**

Largest stock in the entire southwest. Twenty three years practical experience. Every order guaranteed. Write us for designs and samples.  
**JONES-BOWERS MONUMENT COMPANY**  
215 E. Central  
Albuquerque, N. M.



**WE CARRY TEAS AND COFFEES**  
of the quality of which we are justly proud; for they never fail to give the utmost satisfaction wherever used. Our Teas have a delicious flavor that makes them first favorites at every table where they are served. And the fragrance and fine flavor of our Fresh Coffees is a treat to all Coffee experts. Despite the high qualities, prices are very moderate.

WHERE QUALITY IS FIRST  
**JOHN E. BELL**

**LOOK OUT FOR THE CARS!**

**DO YOU** know of anyone who is old enough to read, who has not seen that sign at a railroad crossing?

If everyone has seen it at some time or other, then why doesn't the railroad let the sign rot away? Why does the railroad company continue to keep those signs at every crossing?

Maybe you think Mr. Merchant, "Most everybody knows my store, I don't have to advertise."

Your store and your goods need more advertising than the railroads need to warn people to "Look Out for the Cars!"

Nothing is ever completed in the advertising world.

The Department Stores are a very good example—they are continually advertising—and they are continually doing a good business.

If it pays to run a few ads round about Christmas time, it certainly will pay you to run advertisements about all the time.

It's just business, that's all, to **ADVERTISE in THIS PAPER**

**REVISED TIME CARD**

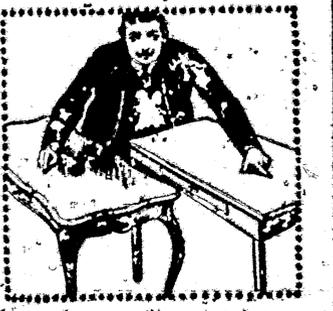
No. 1—West Bound	Arrives 2:35 A. M.	Departs 2:40 A. M.
No. 2—East Bound	Arrives 8:52 P. M.	Departs 8:57 P. M.
No. 3—West Bound	Arrives 9:52 A. M.	Departs 9:57 A. M.
No. 4—East Bound	Arrives 7:05 P. M.	Departs 7:10 P. M.
No. 5—West Bound	Arrives 2:15 P. M.	Departs 2:40 P. M.
No. 6—East Bound	Arrives 12:15 P. M.	Departs 12:40 P. M.

Departs at A. M. Tuesdays and Fridays  
Arrives at 11:25 A. M.

**CARRIZOZO LIVERY**  
CHAS. A. STEVENS, Proprietor.

Safe and Reliable Transportation Anywhere. Old and New Buggies, Hacks and Harness For Sale. General Transfer and Drayage Business—Prompt Service.

Located on Main Street  
CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO



**PARLOR OR KITCHEN**  
dining room, bedroom or hall—its own care and readiness to provide suitable furniture for all. If you prefer a showy set we have it. If your taste leans to quiet effects, we can supply suites of that character. To "brief" it, as lawyers put it, we have everything in the furniture line that's worth while.

**FURNITURE**  
**KELLEY & SONS**

**Foxworth-Galbraith Company**  
**LUMBER**  
Complete line of Building Material, Paints, Varnishes, Cal-O-Tint, Bofed and Raw Linseed Oil

**WHICH IS THE "PRUDENT" YOUNG MAN?**

Which of the young men like those in this picture will hold his job if one of them is to be let out? Which one may be discharged if he does not CHANGE his habits? Just this sort of a thing is going on every day with men—young men and OLDER ones.

Do some THINKING and YOU will put money in our BANK.

Make OUR bank YOUR bank.  
We pay 4 per cent interest on certificates of deposits

**EXCHANGE BANK**  
CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO

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

**FEEL OUT OF SORTS? LOOK FOR THE CAUSE!**

Your money don't go as far as you think it ought to.

**GO TO WILLIAMS TO TRADE**  
RANCH TRADE ESPECIALLY SOLICITED  
The store that saves you money on almost all bills large or small.  
CALL AT

**THE CASH STORE**  
AND BE CONVINCED  
G.A. WILLIAMS, PROP.  
CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO

Garage Phone 1 OVERLAND AGENTS Residence Phone 52

**SOUTHWESTERN GARAGE CO.**  
H. H. 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

**LINCOLN COUNTY NOTES**

**COUNTY HIGH SCHOOL**

Perhaps there are some who are interested in the new high schools of the state and would like to know how they are progressing. Keeping that in mind and desiring to inform the people of the progress that is being made in the one with which I am connected, I shall undertake to briefly tell what we are doing in the Lincoln County High School.

School opened September 8th, with eight students in the high school. The number has since increased to fifteen and we expect to have double this number next year.

As we were not organized and did not have all of our equipment at the opening of the term, it took us some time to "get down to business" but we believe we are making a good showing at present.

We have more than met our expectations in the Manual Training Department. The boys have taken a great interest in their work and anxiously await the arrival of the period for this work. They sometimes work an hour or more after school hours in order to finish some work they have started.

After doing some preliminary work, and learning the general uses of the tools etc., we began making things that would be of some use. We found ample opportunity to show our skill in repairing the school building, making tables, shelves, etc. No sooner had the town learned that we were doing this kind of work than they began wanting us to do work for them. We have done many small jobs and now one of the boys is making a cupboard for one of the citizens for which he will receive about \$8.00. Two of the boys are making a filing cabinet for which they will receive \$20.00. We have been offered more of this kind of work than we can do. As it is the nature of an ambitious boy to try to do too much, my greatest difficulty is in keeping them doing work that is within their capacity.

The school has bought a printing press and we have a class of five doing this work. We hope to print a school paper within a short time.

The Commercial and Domestic Science department have been doing excellent work. As it is perhaps known, two of the girls took second and fourth prizes in sewing at the State Industrial Fair that was conducted through the Agricultural and Mechanics Art College.

We have established a Teacher Training Course for those who intend to teach and would not get any training before entering the school room. We do not urge any one to take this course who is able to attend a Normal school, but as there are many who would not get the training otherwise this is one way in which we hope to better the conditions that now exist in the teaching profession of the county.

An orchestra, a school improvement society, and an industrial club have been organized. A play on which we have been practicing for a short time, will be given in the near future. The proceeds will apply on a fund with which we intend to buy a piano.

I have spoken mostly of the industrial work that we are doing. We believe our work is up to the standard. We could not be better pleased with the results that are being accomplished.

The expenses of the High School are being met by the taxes of the county. If there are parents of Lincoln county who have children

**WELCH & TITSWORTH**

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

**GENERAL MERCHANDISE**

**WE CARRY IN STOCK:**

- Studebaker Wagons and Buggies.
- Blasting Caps and Fuse.
- Iron Roofing.
- Barbed Wire.
- Dynamite.
- High grade Hard Wheat Flour, per cwt \$2.70.
- Granulated Sugar, per cwt \$4.85.
- Cotton Seed Cake.
- Navajo Rugs, Blankets and Indian Baskets.
- Feterita Seed and Onion Sets

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.

who are ready for high school work, they cannot get value received from their taxes in a better way than to send their children to the Lincoln County High School next year. We are prepared to give our students as much attention and as good service as any high school of the state.

Respectfully,  
**CHESLEY H. THOMASON**  
Principal

**JICARILLA HAPPENINGS**

(Too late for last week)

E. H. Talbert has bought "a half" interest in the Circle K. cattle from Judge G. L. Kennedy.

Mr. and Mrs. Frambrough gave a birthday party to the friends of their daughter, Annie, who has passed the 4th mile stone of life.

The Gallacher Bros. are building a house on their place on the east side, where they will keep their sheep this summer.

Geo. J. Weiser of this place has made application for the postoffice here which was ordered discontinued for the want of a postmaster.

Judge G. L. Kennedy has purchased a one-half interest in the "Dority", placer claim of Joe Ross. There has been plenty of water developed in the last week.

Mr. Farris, step father of Mr. Pitts and Mr. Baungardner, of Oklahoma, is here on a visit to Mr. and Mrs. Pitts. He will spend a week here enjoying the best climate on earth.

**LOANS**

The proposition of 6 per cent Loans obtainable with special privileges and on reasonable terms to remove incumbrances from real estate; or to improve and buy farms orchard and city property, may be had by addressing Dept. R. E. 1327 Bush Bldg., Dallas, Texas.—Adv.

PABST BLUE RIBBON BEER

**Headlight Saloon**

R. A. DURAN & CO., Props.

WHISKIES, BEER, WINES AND CIGARS  
POOL ROOM IN CONNECTION  
CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO

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

T. GALLEGOS

**BONITO BAKERY**

GALLEGOS & DAVIS, Props.

We keep constantly on hand a good supply of bakery goods consisting of Bread, Cakes, Pies, Doughnuts, etc. We have secured the services of a first-class baker and will bake every day in the week, assuring you of getting good fresh goods at all times. Your patronage solicited.

CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO

**SPENCE & SHERRY**  
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW  
Practices in all the Courts  
Carrizozo, New Mexico

**H. B. HAMILTON**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW  
District Attorney Third Judicial District  
Civil Practice in all Courts  
Phone 51. Court House.  
CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO

**GEORGE B. BARBER**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW  
CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO

**DR. ROBERT T. LUCAS**  
Special attention given Obstetrics and Diseases of Children.  
Phone 70  
CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO

**CHARLES L. KENNEDY**  
LAWYER  
Much experience with crimes, the law of them a specialty. Office days Mondays, Thursdays and Saturdays, with John Y. Hewitt  
WHITE OAKS, NEW MEXICO

**SETH F. CREWS**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW  
Practice in all the Courts  
OSCURO, NEW MEXICO

**DR. R. E. BLANEY, DENTIST**  
EXCHANGE BANK BUILDING  
CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO

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

**GUIDO RANNIGER, M. D.**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON  
In Carrizozo every 5th day  
Phone to  
OSCURO, NEW MEXICO

**T. E. KELLEY**  
FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND LICENSED EMBALMER  
Phone 90  
CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO

**DRS. PRESLEY & SWEARINGIN**  
SPECIALISTS EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT AND GLASSES FITTED  
Suit 4 and 5, First National Building  
ROSWELL, NEW MEXICO

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

**NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY**  
R. J. HUTHCHISON, Agent  
Office with Carrizozo Trading Company

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

**A. J. BUCKS**  
UNDERTAKING AND EMBALMING  
Atamogordo, N. M.  
Prompt attention given to calls from Carrizozo

**W. W. STADTMAN**  
INSURANCE.  
REAL ESTATE, RENTS, RELINQUISHMENTS LOCATING AND SURVEYING.  
Carrizozo, New Mexico.

Carrizozo Lodge No. 41, A. F. & A. M.  
Carrizozo, New Mexico.  
Regular Communications for 1914

F. A. English, W. M.  
S. F. Miller, Sec.  
January 10th, February 7, March 7, April 4, May 9, June 6.

# GOOD JOKES



**Folled.**  
She was fitting stealthily through the shrubbery, when a dark figure loomed up before her. With a little gasp of surprise, she drew back as she recognized her father.  
"You are too late!" he said, chuckling.  
"There is some mistake," she quivered. "I am not Isolde, your daughter; I am Yvonne, the cook."  
"You cannot deceive me, Isolde," he said. "You were about to elope with Henri, the chauffeur. Is it not so?"  
"Yes." Her tone was defiant.  
"Then you are too late. I have paid him to elope with Yvonne instead."  
—Judge.

**An Installment.**  
It was on a Broadway car. A passenger stopped and picked up a coin from the floor. Three of the other passengers eyed him with envy.  
He said:  
"Which of you people dropped a five-dollar gold piece?"  
"I did!" yelled each of the three.  
"Well," said the finder to the man nearest him, "here's a nickel of it."

**Too Good to Be True.**  
Wife—John, I must have a new hat, and gown.  
Husband—That's good!  
Wife—And gloves, shoes, silk stockings, opera cloak!  
Husband—That's good!  
Wife—Wake up, you wretch! You're dreaming you're in a poker game!—Puck.

**Hungry for Knowledge.**  
"Isn't it awful," said Mrs. Hemm-anthaw, "some cannibals in German New Guinea ate up two famous scientists. Why do you suppose they did that?"  
"I don't know," replied Mr. Hemm-anthaw, "unless they were anxious to get a little inside information."

**SHE WAS WISE.**



Mrs. Growler—It takes a lot of patience to get through this world.  
Mr. Growler—How do you know—you don't have to work?  
Mrs. Growler—True, but I have to listen to grumble about the way you have to work.

**If He Falls, It's Enough.**  
"Survival of the fittest!"  
Now, that's an old, old law.  
To prove it true thou hittest  
Thy neighbor on the jaw!

**Not So Quick.**  
Miss Gladys—You appeared very abruptly with your errand. You must not come so suddenly into the room when Mr. Smithers is spending the evening with me.  
Bridget—Ezzedent! Sudden, ye call it and me at the keyhole three-quarters of an hour!—Hairper's Bazaar.

**Stung!**  
Mrs. Stylus—The doctor said that I must take plenty of exercise. He advised me to do a lot of walking.  
Mr. Stylus—Sensible advice! I hope you will follow it.  
Mrs. Stylus—Yes. But I need a new walking dress.—Judge.

**Keeney.**  
Cook—Oh, my lady is economical! The day before yesterday she saw me making Hamburger steak and immediately gave up the massacre. Now I must give her message!—Magrandorf or Meacher (Munich).

**See Pictures of Anarchists.**  
"A great many unkind remarks are made about bald-headed men."  
"That's so, but I dare say you never heard of a bald-headed man throwing a bomb."

**That Didn't Count.**  
Stage—I think I will take a trip to Europe next week. Every American ought to see it.  
Whiskey—Haven't you been there?  
Stage—Yes, on my honeymoon.—Puck.

**THE PRUNE CLUB.**

"Why is Sweden like heaven?" asked the thin boarder coming to the breakfast table.  
"I know," came from the little blonde typewriter.  
"Well, if you know, push it along, Sweetmeats," said the thin boarder.  
"Because—"  
"The same old answer."  
"No, it's not. I was going to say because it is a foreign country," essayed the little blonde.  
"Wrong," came from the thin man.  
"Listen: Because nearly all the matches are made there."

**OF COURSE.**



He—Couldn't you look upon me as more than a brother?  
She—Well, if you ever marry and have a son, I might become your daughter-in-law.

**Work and Play.**

His wife he kisses thrice a day—  
Oh, yes, he's very good to her,  
That's work, but what he counts as play  
Is kissing his stenographer.

**In the Village.**  
The Visitor—They tell me your grandfather is a famous horse trader?  
The Native—Yep, granddad knows horses sure enough. He's been swap-pin' 'em for fifty years. There ain't no trick in th' business that he ain't up to.

The Visitor—I suppose it is a pretty tricky business. He has to be careful, no doubt.

The Native—He's careful, all right. He never trades with ministers.  
The Visitor—Doesn't, eh?  
The Native—Nops. Couple o' 'em stung him once.

**A Condensed Novel.**

Mr. Winn—Well, Callie, how's papa this morning?  
Callie (a five-year-old)—Nicely, I thank you.  
Mr. Winn—What a polite little fellow you are. Here's a nickel for you.  
Callie—Pardon me; but I am not allowed to take it.  
Mr. Winn (to himself)—What perfect discipline!  
Callie—However, nothing was said which will prevent you from buying some of these coconut taffies from the man on the corner!—Puck.

**Serious Question.**

"Where are you going?"  
"To the department of agriculture," replied the city man who had bought a farm. "I want them to settle a dispute between my wife and me about the best way to milk a cow. I think it would be sufficient to tie pillows around the cow's feet, but my wife insists that the only practical way is to give the cow chloroform."

**IN THESE DAYS.**



Stover—I want you to meet Mr. Smith at the door this evening and say I'm not at home.  
Kid Brother—No, no, do'st say that.

## You'll wake up with a good taste in your mouth

if you chew this after every meal.

The refreshing digestion aiding mint leaf juice does it.



This clean, pure, healthful gum purifies your mouth—sweetens your breath. It's a pleasant, inexpensive, beneficial pastime. It brightens teeth besides.

**BUY IT BY THE BOX**  
at most dealers for 85 cents

Each box contains twenty 5 cent packages

**Chew it after every meal**  
It stays fresh until used

**Worse Still.**  
"Can you imagine anything worse than marrying for money?"  
"Oh, yes; having to work for it."

**ITCHING TERRIBLE ON LIMB**

R. F. D. No. 3, Clarkfield, Minn.—  
"My trouble was of long standing. It started with some small red and yellow spots about the size of a pin head on my leg and every morning there was a dry scale on top covering the affected part and when those scales were falling off the itching was more than I could stand at times. The first year I did not mind it so much as it was only itching very badly at times, but the second year it advanced all around my leg and the itching was terrible. I had to be very careful to have my clothing around the affected part very loose. At night time I often happened to scratch the hole in my sleep. Then I had to stand up, get out of bed and walk the floor till the spell was over.  
"I bought lots of salves and tried many different kinds of medicine but without any success. I got a cake of Ointment Soap and a fifty-cent box of Ointment Soap and when I had used them I was nearly over the itching. But I kept on with the Ointment Soap for six weeks and the cure was complete." (Signed) R. O. Gordon, Nov. 24, 1922.  
Ointment Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 25-cent Soap Book. Address postpaid, Ointment, Dept. 1, Boston.—J.M.

Many a man has grasped an opportunity that was lost for him to

No man is so fast that trouble won't sooner or later overtake him.

Patman Fadeless Dyes are the easiest to use. Adv.

Geneva is building a natural history museum at a cost of \$230,000.

Nightly coughing and torturing throats quickly relieved by Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops—5c at all Drugists.

**Breakage Not Feared.**  
"Columbus stood an egg on end to illustrate the shape of the earth."  
"Yes. But that was when eggs were cheap enough to take chances with."

Red Cross Bag Blue makes the laundress happy, makes clothes whiter than snow. All good grocers. Adv.

**Seeing Paris.**  
"This," said the guide, "is Paris proper."  
"We didn't come all this way to see Paris proper," snorted the tourist. "When do the dikes commence?"

**Important to Mothers.**  
Examine carefully every bottle of CARTONIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the signature of *Dr. J. H. Carter* in the top over 15 years. Children Cry for *Dr. Carter's* Ointment.

**Accommodating Dinner.**  
Patience—What an awful noise that man at the next table makes taking his soup.  
Patience—Yes, dear, but he takes it very slowly, so we can hear the noise.

## The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by **CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.**  
Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cures Biliousness, Head-ache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty. **SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.**  
Genuine must bear Signature *Wm. Wood*



## The QUERNSEY Sire

will increase the value of every animal in your herd. Write for facts **QUERNSEY**  
CATTLE CLUB, Box 2, Porters, N. H.

**PARKER'S HAIR BALM**  
A good application of this hair balm will restore the hair to its natural color and prevent it from falling out. Write for details. The Parker Brothers, Box 201, Boston, Mass.

## ELECTRICAL SUPPLIES

Write us for catalogues—new at record low prices. Telephone, wireless apparatus, live steam heating and cooling plants. Write for catalogue. The Parker Brothers, Box 201, Boston, Mass.

## AUGUST LANTZ GENERAL BLACKSMITH

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

## THE CARRIZOZO BAR

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

**Seipps Beer Always on Tap**

## STOCKMENS STATE BANK

CORONA, NEW MEXICO

A NUESTROS AMIGOS Y DEPENDIENTES  
Neustros negocios se han doblado en menos que un año. Damos gracias por su contribucion a esta acumulacion.

Con nuestras conecciones podemos manipular cualquier prestame o deposito grade a pequeno. Banco de Estado de Creadores.

E. M. BRICKLEY, Cajero.

## CARRIZOZO DRAY

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

PHONE 16      Mail Orders Carefully Filled

## HUMPHREY BROTHERS

Wholesale and Retail

Hay, Grain, Flour and Feed

WOOD AND COAL      CARRIZOZO

## The Capitan Bar

CHOICE LIQUORS,  
BRANDIES & WINES

Capitan, N. M.

FRANK GRAY

ERVIN GRAY

## STAG SALOON

GRAY BROS., Props.

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

Your Patronage Solicited

CARRIZOZO,      NEW MEXICO

### COST THE COMPANY MONEY



First Baseball Crank—Kill the umpire—kill the umpire.  
Second Ball Crank—Don't say that sport. I just insured him yesterday

### WHAT DID HE MEAN?



The Judge—No, my conscience does n't hurt me when I give a man a life sentence, if I'm sure of his guilt. But I suppose yours does?

The Preacher—How do you mean?  
The Judge—Why, you sentence many innocent men for life and then collect a fee for doing it.

### UP IN A BALLOON



A Russian up in a balloonsky. Got stuck on the horns of the moonsky!  
And to a Jap spy  
He said: "How's this for high?"  
Said the Jap: "You are a good balloonsky!"

### ROSWELL-CARRIZOZO MAIL LINE

Daily Passenger service leaving Roswell and Carrizozo at 8.00 a. m. West Bound      East Bound

Arrive	Roawell	4:45 p. m.	Arrive
11:00 a. m.	Pisacho	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	11:30 a. m.	
2:00 a. m.	Ft. Stanton	10:30 a. m.	
2:35 p. m.	Capitan	10:00 a. m.	
3:35 p. m.	Nogal	9:00 a. m.	
4:45 p. m.	Carrizozo		

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

ROSWELL AUTO COMPANY  
OWNERS AND OPERATORS      PHONE 139

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 Line  
PHONE NO. 5.

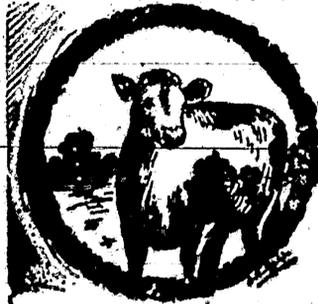
CARRIZOZO,      NEW MEXICO

## CLEANING, PRESSING AND LADIES TAILORING

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

RALPH CROONER, PROP.

CARRIZOZO,      NEW MEXICO



### IT MAY SEEM A LITTLE

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

## Carrizozo Meat Market

A. C. WINGFIELD, PROP.

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

## STILL ON THE MAP

Buying Cow Hides, Sheep and Goat Pelts and selling Dry Goods and Groceries.

HOTEL      FEED CORRAL

## JOHN H. BOYD

OSCURO, NEW MEXICO

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

# THEIR BEST PEOPLE

By LAWRENCE DEVINE.

Linfeld meant to buy the old house in that remote Mississippi county. He held the option, and Colonel Jarrett had courteously left him in charge for two weeks while he went to New Orleans to sell his tobacco. Linfeld was tired of city life; he wanted a good soil for the crops he intended to plant, with hunting for his leisure hours, and enough atmosphere to make his next novel readable. Besides, his people came from the south.

Then there was the girl—a shy, wondering girl of about twenty years, who took her hounds out walking every day past Linfeld's gate. Linfeld had been set upon once by Tiger, and the girl's apologies opened the way for an introduction. Linfeld learned that her name was Mary-Gates, and that her father, the major, and three brothers, lived in the big house a mile away, among the cotton-pickers' cabins.

Once, while they were talking, one of the brothers rode by, and at the sight of him the girl turned swiftly aside, as though she had not spoken to Linfeld; yet, as the man rode by Linfeld could see that he half checked his horse, with a frown on his face. After that the girl only offered the least nod.

"Our best people, the Gates," said the only other neighbor that Linfeld had—the man who brought the milk and provisions from the town, four miles away. "Real southern gentry, sir."

"Those brothers don't seem remarkably friendly," said the writer.

"Friendly!" echoed the other. "They haven't any friendship for strangers. Why, only last year there was a fellow down here from Nashville, staying with Colonel Jarrett. Miss Mary used to go past his gate, and a sort of flirtation sprang up. She got talked about—you know country ways. The brothers came down with guns to shoot



"What Do You Think of This, Mary?"

him up, but he got over the back fence a minute too quick for 'em. Jarrett and Gates haven't spoken since."

Evidently the Gates were dangerous neighbors. Linfeld was conscious of an increasing interest in Miss Mary. She was a type he had never met before, a primitive survival in these wilds. Next time she passed he drew her into conversation. In the midst of it hoots were heard, and instinctively the girl darted into the shelter of a high privet hedge, leaving Linfeld staring foolishly into the face of the rider as he came past.

Stolen interviews are proverbially sweet, and not many days had passed before both were conscious of their haunting love. But when Linfeld hinted at an invitation to the house, Mary showed every sign of terror.

"I had a friend last year," she said tremulously. "He was only—a friend—he lived here—and Jim and Bob threatened to shoot him. Some busy-body saw us talking. Colonel Jarrett and father haven't spoken since. You see, we are very formal in this district. If only we were friendly with the colonel, and he could introduce you—"

The threat of nets against his door startled Linfeld out of his sleep. He struck a match and lit his oil lamp. The blows were redoubled. Outside were threatening voices.

Linfeld opened the door. A flock of men bore him to the ground. In a trice he was bound, limp and helpless, and staring up into the faces of the Gates men.

"Get him out of here, Bob," said one of them.

Ten minutes later, having been unbound and dressed, Linfeld was conscious at pinch point into the road, where, followed to a horse's side, he was made to jog over the rut and across with the Gates house was

reached. The captors led him into the huge hall.

There stood Mary and an old man with a long beard, whom Linfeld guessed to be her father. And a little apart, with downcast eyes and clasped hands, stood a man in clerical costume.

"We've got him, dad," said one of the men.

The old man turned to Linfeld, and his hands shook with passion as he spoke.

"We've caught you this time, you infernal scoundrel," he shouted. "Thought you'd eluded us last year, didn't you? In these parts, when a man gets a woman talked about—"

"Father," cried Mary, in agonized tones, "I tell you this isn't—"

"Silence!" roared the old man.

"When he gets her talked about he dies like the dog he is or—"

"Marries her!" yelled the young men in chorus.

"Make your choice and make it quick!" said Major Gates.

Linfeld lifted his eyes toward the blushing girl. If they had said hell or heaven he would have felt much as he did then. "I'll marry her," he said.

"Parson, you may proceed," said the major to the clergyman.

Five minutes later he gripped Linfeld's hand between his own.

"My boy," he said, "family relationships are hard things to come by sometimes, but, once made, we hold to them in this part of the country."

There were tears in his eyes as he clasped his daughter in his arms.

"What do you think of this, Mary?" asked her husband, reading the above.

"I think it's the stupidest story I've ever read," answered Linfeld's wife.

"And you've actually used our names."

"I have to, dear, according to the rules-of-the-competition," replied her husband.

"Competition, my dear?"

"Yes. The Ladies' Fireside Companion is offering 20 prizes of a thousand dollars apiece, you know, for the best description of 'How I Met My Wife.' Don't you think this ought to have a chance?"

"Well," said his wife thoughtfully, "it's got sentiment, and it's got atmosphere. But don't you think it is a little improbable?"

"Not so improbable as the truth," answered Linfeld. "Fancy, in a whole world full of people, that I should actually have met you that unforgettable morning in the subway."

"I'm afraid we weren't introduced properly, dear," his wife answered.

"Were we?"

"Well, you see, you didn't happen to have any brothers," said her husband, kissing her.

(Copyright, 1914, by W. G. Chapman.)

## NERVES ALWAYS SUFFER

No Matter What the Bodily Affliction, They Are Bound to Be Involved in the Trouble.

Almost every little or great ailment throughout your system affects your nerves, says a writer in the New York American. Your eyes and liver and lungs and stomach and heart and many other things throughout your system all "take it out" on the poor nerves if they happen to be a bit out of order themselves.

Recent discoveries show that 90 per cent. of nervous troubles are due to other disorders. Eye strain is one cause. Not only those who have to use their eyes constantly, like students and engravers and miniature artists and lapidaries, but city folks who live and work where their vision is restricted, are all sufferers from nervous troubles, more or less.

The eye wants to get exercise as well as muscles. Living in narrow streets and gazing out across little alleys against brick walls, rushing into narrow cars and hurrying into small rooms, all keep the vision down to narrow limits and pretty soon eye strain sets in and this brings on nervous trouble.

And one of the peculiarities of this is that many people will not notice that they have eye strain because the nervous disorders that result will be so much worse than the cause. Eye strain is much less common in the country.

Working in a stooping position, curving the spine, brings pressure on the tiny blood vessels, and this in turn acts on the nerves.

"I get so nervous sitting still," one will say. As a matter of fact, the unusual pressure on the spine rosets on the nerves. As sedentary occupations are more common to the cities there is more nervousness from this cause in cities.

Liver troubles bring on quick nervous disorders; city noises in time affect the ears and the nerves are again in for a stage of trouble. Not even at night or during sleep in these complete quiet in the city. Women become irritable because of excessive blood pressure, and again it is their nerves that suffer—also every one else about them is apt to suffer.

All the Differences.

The prominent Photographer in the picture. The system gets tired by a hour and enjoys the view.—Tribune Record.

# WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY ON MOVING TRAINS

WIRELESS telegraphy for the moving train promises to make railroad travel safer in the future. The beginning of this service was started but the other day on the Buffalo Limited of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western railroad.

There are plenty of examples of what the wireless has done for ocean-going shipping in the way of spreading news, in giving helpful warnings and in calling succor from afar to injured ships. Its application to railroading will be for a somewhat different purpose.

The block signal system now commonly adopted in combination with track contacts has done wonders in reducing the risk of accidents. The tower men are stationed every few miles, and unless something goes wrong inside the block the train must clear each zone within a certain time. When it does not do so the watcher at the far end of the block knows that something is amiss; but what? The answer may be one of a score of things and the towermen are necessarily in ignorance until some one from the halted train brings the news. Then, and only then, the railroad people at distant points can be reached by telegraph and the proper steps taken to meet the emergency.

The trainman carrying the message to the block tower may have to cover a distance of a couple of miles. This is not so bad in daylight and in good weather, but what of the situation when there is a driving snowstorm or ice covers the ground? To reach the tower to call for assistance then becomes a desperately long struggle and the cause of delay that may imperil many lives.

Again it happens every now and then that an engineer fails to see cautionary signals which should make him slacken speed or bring his train to a standstill. The result may be a collision with loss of life.

It will therefore be seen how desirable it is that each train should have its own means of creating about it a cautionary zone quite independently of the fixed track and block signals, this zone to be communicable to other trains directly, in this fashion producing a safety system within a safety system and one that would be immediately available at every point along the line.

This is not in theory a novelty; but practical accomplishment has had to contend with many obstacles. Something akin to this was evolved years ago in the form of a signal telegraph which made use of track contacts at frequent points, or of magnetic impulses aroused at stated intervals, but the arch enemy was the weather, and especially snow and ice. The apparatus worked well experimentally until these foes to efficiency intervened, and then the whole technically beautiful installation failed to operate. Wireless telegraphy promises to do the needed work.

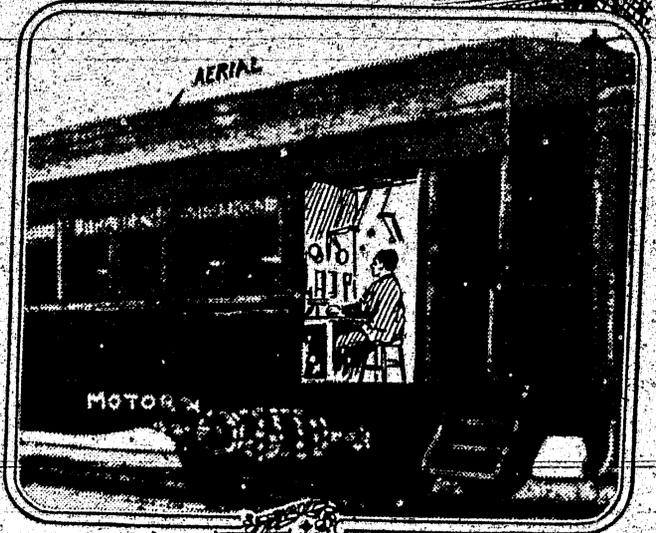
If you look at a map of the Lackawanna railroad you will find that Binghamton is what the railroad men call the neck of the traffic bottle, for there converge no fewer than three branches of the road. A break in train schedules through any delay there may affect all three of these centering routes. Nature has added to the difficulties by reason of the topography of the country. In a part of the neighboring mountainous section snow and sleet especially have a way of hampering traffic.

These conditions double the task of the engine driver, who must watch all the more carefully every signal, and they likewise increase immensely the stress upon the tower men. These circumstances, and an accident which occurred upon the road a year ago, prompted the experiments with the wireless installation. There were several serious obstacles to overcome.

Wireless telegraphy, as every one knows, usually calls for tall masts or towers from which the aerials or antennae can be spread, and this element of height and length of dispatching and intercepting moments influences directly the efficiency of the apparatus, both in creating Hertzian waves and in being sensitive to the other vibrations having their source elsewhere. How, then, were these requirements to be met upon a swiftly moving train?

As a matter of fact, the closeness between the roofs of the coaches and the tops of the bridges and tunnels is a matter of only a few inches. Would it be as low as this answer? Only experimenting would solve the question, and the electrical experts set about doing it in this way:

A single line of wire stretched like a rectangle in strong breeze, few low straggles placed at equal angles of the car ends, actually lower the crest of the roof. By doing this upon four cars, giving a total length of masts of something like 100 feet, an arrange-



WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY ON MOVING TRAINS

ment has been reached which works admirably and incidentally subscribes to the physical limitations of height imposed by structures along the roadway.

But while this placing of the wires sufficed when running over open country, there was still a doubt about what would happen when the train skirted along winding rivers with mountains hemming in the view and seemingly offering an obstacle to the sending and the receiving of wireless impulses. It is along parts of the road of this character that the wireless telegraph would be of the greatest service, because the sinuous path of the track makes it impossible for the towerman to see trains for more than a short distance, and block signals worked by track contacts are similarly obscured by bends in the route. Would the wireless waves rise out of the depth of the valleys and get beyond to receiving stations, or would the vibrations started from distant points get over the mountains and down into the winding passes?

In anticipation of probable difficulties in this department of the work the Lackawanna railroad erected at Scranton and at Binghamton tall wireless towers and these were expected to offset the lowness of the aerials upon the train. Whether these tall towers are actually necessary for the immediate work cut out for them is not of present concern; they may be a necessary part of the system when ultimately elaborated. But an interesting fact has developed: The messages leaving the moving train are unquestionably able to get past intervening mountains and to climb toward the antennae of the towers at Scranton and Binghamton.

According to the experts, the Hertzian waves don't do this by climbing the hills, but by actually going through them. This is because the earth is a great magnet, and the wireless waves virtually wade along partly through the ground and partly through the air.

Even wireless telegraph involves an electrical circuit; the flow must eventually return to the ground. In this case the ground is the track upon which the cars move. What would happen if the electrical discharge at the instant of receiving a message about the train should pass into the rails? Wouldn't this interfere with the current that already runs through the rails when a passing train causes the automatic operating of some of the block signals? Wouldn't the two electrical discharges cause signal troubles?

The railroad electricians had their doubts, but the wireless men believed otherwise, and the tests have shown that there was no reason for anxiety. But why? you will ask. Just where the Hertzian waves return to the earth they have a sort of electrical energy, or potential, as the expert expresses it. These points are the nodal, or neutral points, corresponding to the places on a vibrating string where the double curves meet and cross and where there is no motion. For this reason the wireless discharge into the track has no power to upset the regular current which controls the operating of the block signals.

Wireless telegraphy calls for a good deal of energy in the spark which creates the Hertzian waves, and the question was: Where was this current to be obtained? In the present instance it has been drawn from the batteries supplying current for the locomotive lighting system. An independent motor could easily be provided for the sole purpose of furnishing energy for the wireless apparatus, and electrical storage batteries could also be installed to hold enough energy in reserve to do a good deal of telegraphing after the train had halted for one reason or another.

The Marconi outfit has been especially developed for railroad service. Space and weight had to be drawn upon economically and the whole system is just about one-quarter the size of an ordinary installation. This naturally has imposed refinements and made it necessary to take great care in offsetting the jarring vibrations of a speeding train. Again the electrical engineers have done well, because even upon the first run the apparatus functioned encouragingly.

Of course there are yet obstacles to be surmounted, because there are refinements of adjustment that radically affect perfect working. The principal one of these has been that of regulating the wave lengths and in getting the installation upon the moving train turned to the distant stations.

The wave lengths generated by the train equipment are about 300 meters long, or in the neighborhood of half a mile, and these have permitted of the maintenance of wireless communication for a distance just short of 35 miles. So far the operator aboard the train has been more successful in dispatching than in receiving messages and the immediate efforts will be directed toward putting him upon an equality with his fellows at the fixed stations.

Upon the trial run the conductor of the Buffalo Limited was taken ill and when thirty-odd miles from Scranton a wireless call was dispatched for a relief conductor. The substitute was on hand when the train pulled into that station.

Again, there were more passengers than seats, and in the same way an extra coach was ordered and made ready by the time the limited pulled into Binghamton. Upon a later run news items were received aboard the train and bulletins posted from time to time for the edification of the passengers. In time it will be possible, it is believed, for passengers to send and receive messages at any moment of the day or night while the trains are speeding along at their highest rate.

What is perfectly plain is the fact that the advent of the wireless operator aboard a moving train adds just one more watcher who will be continually on the alert and can co-operate with towermen in keeping the engine driver informed as to the state of the road ahead. Logically the next development of the system will be a telephone installation extending from the roof of the wireless operator to the cab of the locomotive and perhaps even to the fireman's position if his task separates him from the engineer.

Of course the question of expense must be considered always, and fortunately the outlay involved in this case is not prohibitive. The stationary plants at Scranton and Binghamton have apparatus costing \$2,000 for each, independently of the wireless towers, and the train equipment costs about half this. The operator need be but little more skilful than the average railroad telegrapher.

## Broke Power of Indiana

One hundred years ago Gen. Andrew Jackson had at Fort Strother 300 raw recruits and several hundred friendly Indians in preparation for the second year's campaign against the Creek Indians. With this force he conducted raids into the Indian country with varied success. Before the end of February General Jackson had an army of 5,000 men within easy reach of Fort Strother. But it was the first of March before needed provisions for an active campaign arrived, and several weeks more elapsed before General Jackson was in a position to give decisive battle to the Creeks. Then came the bloodiest battle of the war, the battle of Horseshoe Bend, in which the power of the American Indians was broken forever.

# "CASCARETS" FOR A BILIOUS LIVER

For sick headache, bad breath, Sour Stomach and Constipation.

Get a 10-cent box now. No odds how bad your liver, stomach or bowels; how much your head aches, how miserable and uncomfortable you are from constipation, indigestion, biliousness and sluggish bowels—you always get the desired results with Cascarets.

Don't let your stomach, liver and bowels make you miserable. Take Cascarets to-night; put an end to the headache, biliousness, dizziness, nervousness, sick, sour, gassy stomach, backache and all other distress; cleanse your inside organs of all the bile, gases and constipated matter which is producing the misery.

Two men who had long been on bad terms with each other met one day and said one to the other, "What's the sense of two intelligent men going along month after month like a couple of wild cats spittin' at each other? It's a burnin' shame that we two be actin' like a couple of boobies. Shake hands and come and have a drink!"

The other assenting, they went to the nearest bar. After the drinks had been taken, a silence fell between the two. "What are you thinkin' about?" asked one. "O'm thinkin' the same thing that you are," was the reply. "So," said the first, "ye're startin' agin, are yer?"

Only One "BROMO QUININE" that is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of W. G. ROY. Cures a Cold in One Day, Cures Grip in Two Days. 2c.

Scant. "There's one thing about these new styles." "Shoot." "The women have stopped complaining that they haven't much to wear."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules. Easy to take to candy. Adv.

Divided Up. "Her warm heart is mine." "And I get a cold shoulder."

If you wish beautiful, clear white clothes, use Red Cross Bag Blue. At all good grocers. Adv.

Love does not always wait for poverty to enter the door before it flies out of the window.

## THIS WOMAN'S SICKNESS

Quickly Yielded To Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Baltimore, Md.—"I am more than glad to tell what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me. I suffered dreadful pains and was very irregular. I became alarmed and sent for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took it regularly until I was without a cramp or pain and felt like another person; and it has now been six months since I took any medicine at all. I hope my little note will assist you in helping other women. I now feel perfectly well and in the best of health."—Mrs. AUGUST W. KONDINE, 1632 Hollins Street, Baltimore, Md.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotic or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record of being the most successful remedy for female ills we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials on file in the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., seem to prove this fact.

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has restored the health of thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, etc.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

## PROFIT FROM MANURE

GREAT ANNUAL LOSS IS CAUSED BY CARELESS MANAGEMENT.

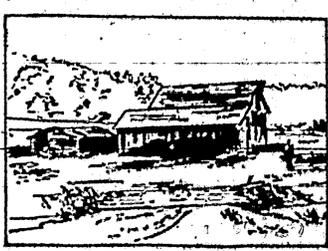
Well-Kept Heap is Surest Sign of Thrift and Success in Farming—Importance of Fertilizer Is Not Fully Appreciated.

Every crop removed from the soil takes from it materials which have been used in building up the plant's tissue. Soil with no fertility added and which annually bears a crop, must in time become exhausted of its store of valuable plant food, and unfit to bear further profitable crops. Substances which are added to the soil



A Manure Spreader is Very Valuable on Any Farm.

In order to replace the ingredients which have been removed by previous crops are called manures. The oldest and most common form of manure is the farm manure. Of all fertilizers this is the most popular. Early Roman writers called attention to the fact that the addition of the excreta of farm animals to the soil resulted in increased production, and from that time to the present the majority of



A Common Way of Losing Money—Large Losses of Plant Food Are Sure to Occur From These Piles of Manure.

Farmers have placed their reliance on this class of manures for maintaining the fertility of the land.

A well-kept manure heap may be safely taken as one of the surest indications of thrift and success in farming. Neglect of this resource causes losses, which, though little appreciated, are vast in extent. Waste of manure is both so common as to breed indifference and so silent as to escape notice.

According to recent statistics there are in the United States, in round numbers, 28,300,000 horses, mules, etc., 70,000,000 cattle, 49,000,000 hogs and 57,500,000 sheep. If these animals were kept in stalls or pens throughout



A Bad Way to Use Good Manure—Above is Shown a Practice All Too Common—Below is the Same Field, Showing the Result of Piling Manure in the Field—The Manure Should Be Spread When Hauled or There Will Be an Uneven Growth of the Grain Crop, Due to Localized Fertility.

the year and the manure carefully saved, the approximate value of the fertilizing constituents of the manure produced by each horse or mule would annually be \$27, by each head of cattle \$20, by each hog \$3, and by

## MOLE WORKS IN WINTER

Shallow Runways Are Rapidly Extended in All Directions During the Moist and Rainy Seasons.

The mole, like the pocket gopher, is more or less active at all seasons of the year, but it is during the rainy period, when the soil is moist, that his work is pushed most vigorously. Shallow runways are then rapidly extended in all directions and old runways repaired.

When a mole makes up his mind to go in a certain direction, nothing but concrete or stone will stop him. The strength of these little animals is marvelous. They will heave up the surface of a path trodden so hard that repeated blows of a pick will be needed to break the crust.

Ordinarily the mole makes his way through the soil as a root does, or a stake when driven by the blows of a sledge. The earth is not excavated, but simply crowded aside. When the ground becomes very hard, of course, the mole is obliged to excavate the

each sheep \$3. It is fair to assume that at least one-third of the value of the manure is annually lost through careless methods of handling, and this estimate is conservative. Even at this figure we have the tremendous sum of \$325,700,000 as the annual loss in the United States. This condition is the more unfortunate because practically all of it could be prevented.

The great importance of farm manure is not appreciated to its full extent by many farmers. A great many of those engaged in agricultural pursuits seem to have little realization of the immense loss incurred through the waste of this important product. They begrudge the time and labor required to remove it from the barn and feeding lot, and it is not uncommon to see a man purchase commercial fertilizers and waste the manure produced by his stock. Barns are often erected on steep side hills; or even close to the banks of running streams, which practice insures a most effective and wasteful loss of the valuable constituents of the manure heap.

## FEEDING ROUGHAGE TO STOCK

Great Danger of Animals Overloading and Seriously Impairing Their Digestive Systems.

An oversupply of roughage in racks or mangers means not only a waste of feed, but there is greater danger of the animals overloading and seriously impairing their digestive systems.

It takes more feed for stock out in the open weather than in shelter, since they must consume a sufficient quantity to maintain normal flesh and keep up the heat unnecessary for supplying their bodies with warmth.

Oilmeal is so loosening in its effect that it is very easy to overfeed on this ration. While we would feed only about one-fourth pint for every one hundred pounds the animal weighs, there are cases in which this would be too much while in others it would be sufficient. When feeding it, watch the results closely and gauge your future feeding by them.

Don't get too enthusiastic in feeding oilmeal, as it is a concentrated ration. One and a half to two pounds will be sufficient for the dairy cows, along



A Good Feed Rack.

with other rations daily. Hogs will require an amount in proportion to their size, and horses will need it only occasionally—twice or three times a week—as a sort of change from the bulkier feeds.

The proportion of live to dead weight in cattle and sheep varies according to the way in which the animals are fattened. It is not often that a fat beast kills over 72 per cent. of its live weight, only show beasts may be reckoned to do that. The primeat may kill to 72 per cent. when cake-finished. A good average is 68 per cent. Mutton sheep newly shorn will kill about 3 per cent. more than cattle.

If any single mistake in winter calf raising could be designated as the greatest, it is that of allowing the little fellows to run with the grown stock where they are bunted about, cheated of their share of feed and made to stand in the most uncomfortable parts of the sheds or barns.

## Buy Some Sheep.

Why not invest a little money in a few sheep. Yearlings will give you the quickest and best results, and will do you good, but you must first do good by them.

passageways and push the loose dirt out through the opening of the roof of his tunnel.

The mole keeps at work all through the winter in places where the ground is not frozen too hard. He works more frequently in the morning and evening.

Moles do very little harm to the roots of grain, grasses or vegetables, except in pushing the soil aside, and they live principally on the white grub, earth worms and beetles.

He thus proves himself to be a friend to mankind, because grubs are the greatest scourge of grass and other valuable plant roots.

Many Hotten Eggs. During the two months ending July 31, of 189,000 dozen eggs reaching New York city from 35 different shippers in nine different states, 25 per cent, or more than one-third, were either dirty, cracked or rotten.

Working Colts. Never work a team of colts together until they are thoroughly broken, as they will worry each other.

## THICK, GLOSSY HAIR FREE FROM DANDRUFF

Girls! Beautify Your Hair! Make It Soft, Fluffy and Luxuriant—Try the Moist Cloth.

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

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

Get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any store and prove that your hair is as pretty and soft as any—that it has been neglected or injured by careless treatment—that's all. Adv.

## BUILT ON GREAT ORE BANK

Site of Minnesota City Will Be Moved So That Riches Underneath May Be Mined.

One billion dollars of value is concentrated within the six miles square of a single township in the Minnesota Iron region. Stuntz township, containing the cities of Hibbing and Chisholm, is an almost continuous mass of high-grade ore, about five hundred feet in depth. The value of the scope of big properties—including the two greatest iron-ore products in the world—is not less than one billion dollars. But Hibbing, sitting on a mine, is not happy. It has to move. The property was acquired subject to mineral rights (says the World's Work). The mining pits, opened by steam shovels from one to five miles in three directions and converging at the city limits, show that the city's 10,000 inhabitants dwell on a great bank of solid ore. The fee and leaseholders express a desire to be liberal and to pay generous damages to property-owners; but the city must change its base. It is moving along on the installment plan, and soon a brand-new Hibbing will appear nearby, with schools, churches, banks, parks, and libraries.

Dutch Warship Coming to Fair. The Hague.—The Netherlands government has decided to send a Dutch warship to take part in the ceremonies at the opening of the Panama canal.

Prospectors Must Prove Ore Values. San Francisco, Calif.—Locating a mine without actually trying to open it up and find out what is under the surface does not prove the discovery of a mineral lode, or, in fact, the existence of it at all. This is the basis of a decision of the United States Circuit Court of Appeals in affirming the decree of the United States District Court of Montana in the case of Thomas vs. the South Butte Mining Company. The original suit was brought to quiet title to some Montana placer ground, and Thomas claimed to be the discoverer because of prior locations.

Roosevelt Specimens Received. New York.—Two consignments of specimens of animal life slain in foreign jungles have been received by the American Museum of Natural History here, one from Theodore Roosevelt in South America and the other from Paul J. Rainey in the British East Africa.

Denver Amusements. BROADWAY.—Week Feb. 15, Macintosh's "Fairyland," "The Blue Bird for Happiness." Week Feb. 23, Otis Skinner in "Kismet," an Arabian Nights Tale.

TAMOR GRAND.—Week Feb. 8, Sarah Padden in "Lavender and Old Lace," Feb. 16, 18, 20, 21, "The Girl in the Taxi." Feb. 19, 17, 15, Harry Lander.

DENHAM.—Week Feb. 8, Eva Lang and Donham Players in "The College Widow." Week Feb. 15, "The Little Minister."

EMERSON.—It is a fine Vaudeville. Week Feb. 7, "A Night at the Bath," and six other big acts. Week Feb. 15, Six Diving Nymphs.

## GAS, DYSPEPSIA AND INDIGESTION

"Pape's Diapepsin" settles sour, gassy stomachs in five minutes—Time It!

You don't want a slow remedy when your stomach is bad—or an uncertain one—or a harmful one—your stomach is too valuable; you mustn't injure it. Pape's Diapepsin is noted for its speed in giving relief; its harmlessness; its certain unfailing action in regulating sick, sour, gassy stomachs. Its millions of cures in indigestion, dyspepsia, gastritis and other stomach troubles has made it famous the world over.

Keep this perfect stomach doctor in your home—keep it handy—get a large fifty-cent case from any dealer and then if anyone should eat something which doesn't agree with them; if what they eat lays like lead, ferments and sours and forms gas; causes headache, dizziness and nausea; eructations of acid and undigested food—remember as soon as Pape's Diapepsin comes in contact with the stomach all such distress vanishes. Its promptness, certainty and ease in overcoming the worst stomach disorders is a revelation to those who try it.—Adv.

Be Interested in Something. Many persons waste their energies and time by taking a sham interest in life or some phase of it. They pretend they are interested in art, music, books, because their friends are interested or they devote themselves to charity because it is expected of them.

No one grows old so fast or unattractively as those whose minds are inactive. You can prove for yourself that this must be so. Let your mind become passive for a moment and you will note how the jaw drops, the facial muscles sag and the eyes grow dim. Imagine the effect of a mind never, or only spasmodically, active. Verily to be interested is to keep the mind alert, and that spells youth.

A man may be all right in his way, provided he isn't in the way of others.

Men's Ashes Sent Parcel Post. Pittsburg.—A unique use of the parcel post was made by friends of the late Frederick Heist of McKeesport, Pa. His body was cremated and the ashes, packed securely in a strong wooden box, were started on their way to Reichelsheim, Germany. Heist's former home, by parcel post. The parcel, believed to be the first of its kind sent in this country, carried \$1.47 postage.

Pat Kept the Job. One of the bosses at Baldwin's Locomotive works had to lay off an argumentative Irishman named Pat, so he saved discussion by putting the discharge in writing. The next day Pat was missing, but a week later the boss was passing through the shop and he saw him again at his lathe. Going up to the Irishman he demanded fiercely, "Didn't you get my letter?" "Yes, sur, OI did," said Pat. "Did you read it?" "Sure, sur, OI read it inside and OI read it outside," said Pat, "and on the inside yez said I was fired, and on the outside yez said, 'Return to Baldwin's Locomotive Works in five days.'"

San Francisco, Calif.—Locating a mine without actually trying to open it up and find out what is under the surface does not prove the discovery of a mineral lode, or, in fact, the existence of it at all. This is the basis of a decision of the United States Circuit Court of Appeals in affirming the decree of the United States District Court of Montana in the case of Thomas vs. the South Butte Mining Company. The original suit was brought to quiet title to some Montana placer ground, and Thomas claimed to be the discoverer because of prior locations.

Roosevelt Specimens Received. New York.—Two consignments of specimens of animal life slain in foreign jungles have been received by the American Museum of Natural History here, one from Theodore Roosevelt in South America and the other from Paul J. Rainey in the British East Africa.

Dutch Warship Coming to Fair. The Hague.—The Netherlands government has decided to send a Dutch warship to take part in the ceremonies at the opening of the Panama canal.

## DENVER AMUSEMENTS

BROADWAY.—Week Feb. 15, Macintosh's "Fairyland," "The Blue Bird for Happiness." Week Feb. 23, Otis Skinner in "Kismet," an Arabian Nights Tale.

TAMOR GRAND.—Week Feb. 8, Sarah Padden in "Lavender and Old Lace," Feb. 16, 18, 20, 21, "The Girl in the Taxi." Feb. 19, 17, 15, Harry Lander.

DENHAM.—Week Feb. 8, Eva Lang and Donham Players in "The College Widow." Week Feb. 15, "The Little Minister."

EMERSON.—It is a fine Vaudeville. Week Feb. 7, "A Night at the Bath," and six other big acts. Week Feb. 15, Six Diving Nymphs.

## KODAKS and SUPPLIES

Send us your films for developing. Experts work only. The book of the Kodak is free on request. Send this material to: Kodak Co., Eastman, Kodak Co., New York, N.Y.

## METZ 22 \$475

Gearless Car. Greatest hill climber: 30 miles on 1 gal. gasoline; 10,000 miles on one set tires. Metz and Cartercar Distributors for Colorado, New Mexico and Wyo. THE GOLDEN STATE MOTOR CAR CO., Live Agents Wanted. 1632 1/2 Ave., Denver

## KEELEY INSTITUTE

COR. EIGHTEENTH AND CURTIS STS. DENVER, COLO. Alcohol and Drug Addictions cured by a scientific course of medication. The only place in Colorado where the Genuine Keeley Remedies are administered.

FREE FREE FREE. Any size roll film developed FREE. Prints 5c. and up. Full line of Ansco and Eastman Kodak and Kinetograph Supplies. Ten Head's Photo Supply Company, 214 1/2 13th St., DENVER, COLO.

Let us make and repair your glasses. Prompt attention given to mail orders. THE CARPENTER-NIBBARD OPTICAL CO., 227 1/2 13th St. DENVER, COLO.

BARGAINS IN USED MOTORCYCLES. We have over 20 motorcycles, from the new up. Motorcycles, mopeds, bicycles, all parts, special accessories. Send for free catalogue. Description: 1908 for Model 1. Genuine Bannard Motorcycles. 1008 W. 13th St. DENVER, COLO.

Why Not Buy Your Farming close to Denver and get the prices for products? Ask for catalogue. Get it. Write to: Three Star Farm Supply Co., 1008 W. 13th St., DENVER, COLO.

ELECTRICAL SUPPLIES. Write us for any thing electrical; new or second hand motors, generators, windmills, apparatus, etc. We have a large stock of electrical supplies. Write for catalogue. 1008 W. 13th St., DENVER, COLO.

# COMPLETE LINE OF SPRING GOODS

We have received some of the most handsome patterns in early spring Silks, Japo Crepe, Wash Goods, Allover Lace, Windsor Plesse, Percale, Nansook, Gingham, Embroideries, Laces and Linen.

**OUR LADIES' WAISTS AND WHITE GOODS CAN NOT BE EXCELLED**

The men and boys have not been forgotten when one looks at our fine line of Shirts, Blouses and Pants.

Why not order that new Easter Suit now from our latest patterns of Crack-a-Jack Clothing. Correct fit or no pay.

## CARRIZOZO TRADING COMPANY

### CARRIZOZO NOTES

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

—Dr. R. E. Blaney was a business visitor to Ocuero Monday.

—Good alarm clocks for \$1.00 at Roselle's

—Phone 40 for Willow Springs coal, \$0.50 per ton.

—Expert watch, clock, and jewelry repairing done at Roselle's.

—Take advantage of the low prices on china at Roselle's.

—Col. Benjamin F. Adams of Corona was among "those present" here early in the week.

—Willow Springs coal at \$0.50 per ton. Best in New Mexico. Phone 40.

—Peter Burleson and son, Fred Burleson are among the court visitors from Lincoln.

—Beautiful china plates at Roselle's. Prices 20 cents 25 cents and 35 cents

—Seth F. Crews the prominent Ocuero attorney has been here this week on court business.

—Ziegler Bros are agents for the Beacon Light, \$3.50 Shoe. The best shoe made for the money.—Adv

—Mrs. Chas. F. Grey and Miss Crews of Ocuero drove up on Saturday on a shopping trip.

—Andrew H. Hudspeth, U. S. Marshal, was here on Sunday on his return to Santa Fe from Texas.

—Col. Geo. W. Pritchard is here from Santa Fe representing clients in the District Court.

—Have you seen those bargains in jewelry that are to be found at Roselle's Jewelry Store?

—Mrs. F. A. Scherrer of Tucumcari, N. M., an old friend of Mrs. Wallace L. Gamm, is here visiting her this week

—All Hats in my store priced over \$2.50 will be sold Saturday, March 21, at a ten per cent discount.—Mrs. A. W. Adams.

—I have many beautiful spring and summer Hats for ladies and children and invite you to call and see my line before purchasing elsewhere.—Mrs. A. W. Adams.

—The week has seemed natural to old timers, the town being visited by a number of heavy winds and some snow.

—Dan D. Tiffany is around again with both hands tied up and is suffering from the effects of the burns sustained in his recent garage fire

—The Three Rivers visitors in town this week include; Mr. and Mrs. Monroe Harper, Sam Hall, Jas. T. Harper and Norman Riggs.

—Ira O. Wetmore is here from his Hencalero ranch this week and has disposed of some city lots while here.

—The Home Mission Society of the M. E. Church will meet next Wednesday afternoon at 2:30, at the home of Mrs. John E. Bell.

—By special arrangement trains No. 1 and 2 are stopping at all stations to take on all passengers for court at Carrizozo during the term

### METHODIST CHURCH

(J. W. Hendrix, Pastor)

Sunday school at 9:45 a. m., F. J. Sager, Supt

Preaching both morning and evening by the pastor.

Thema morning, "Man's Lost Ideal Revealed in Christ."

There will be special music at both services, but the evening service will be a special musical program by the choir. We hope to have our new piano in church, and have a christening service of selected songs as follows:

Song by choir, "A Song of Victory"

Duet, "Refuge," Mesdames Dawson and Squire.

Solo, "Abide With Me" (Mendelssohn) Mrs. Hendrix.

Quartette, "Lead Me Gently Home, Father," Mesdames Lucas and Pierce, Messrs. Dingwall and Northlane

Song by choir, "Ancient of Days"

Duet, "He Knows it all," Mesdames Elliott and Bell

Duet, "All for Jesus," Mesdames Luster and Bell.

Solo, "A Lost Chord," Mr. McCurdy.

Duet, "Will I Empty Handed Go," Mrs. Hendrix and Mr. McCurdy.

Song by choir, "Crowning the Bar."

Every effort will be made to make both services interesting and profitable. We extend to all a hearty welcome.

### THE BAPTIST REVIVAL

The protracted meeting under progress at the Baptist Church began last Monday afternoon, with a better attendance and interest than former meetings during the present pastorate. The same is true of the night services, and at the present writing the outlook is very encouraging for a good series of services. Quite a number are expressing appreciation of the good preaching by Evangelist Cooksey, also of the good singing rendered by the choir. The singing by the congregation is also very helpful. The evangelist, the pastor, the church, and all the Christian friends who are interested in the religious work of the town are desirous of doing the best work possible during this meeting. You come, help by your presence, and in turn you will be helped in the things pertaining to eternal life. That Carrizozo is greatly in need of a genuine revival is the belief of many of the Christian citizens. Then let's have one. We are ready to do our utmost for this gracious end. The good preaching and singing will be kept up. Let the good attendances also keep at the high mark, and undoubtedly great good will be done.

HERBERT HAYWOOD.

### BAPTIST CHURCH

(Herbert Haywood Pastor)

Bible School at 10:00 a. m.

Evangelist Cooksey will preach at the 11:00 o'clock hour on, "The Second Coming of Christ"

Among the special features of the music will be a Chorus by trained voices, and a solo by Mrs. Haywood, "Crown Him with Many Crowns"

The night service at 7:45 will be evangelistic and in addition to familiar gospel hymns the following will be sung: "Crown Him, King of Kings," by the Chorus. "There's a Hand Held out in Love" duet and solo by pastor and wife.

You are cordially invited to all of the services, which will be continued through out the week. Time, 3:30 and 7:45 p. m.

**You'll Know**  
real shoe comfort when you wear a  
**Florsheim "Natural Shape" Flexsole**



A Comfort Shoe for Foot, Tender Feet.

Comfortable from the start as an old shoe.

Specially constructed for unusual comfort.



### SPRINGTIME IS HERE

So are the new goods, and the best and cleanest lines that can be purchased in the eastern markets are coming into our store.

For style, quality and design you cannot fail to be pleased in Ladies' Suits, Waists, Skirts, Hats and Lingerie.

Our line of Hart Schaffner & Marx Clothing always give satisfaction as well as Signal and Arrow Brand Shirts and Collars, Thoroughbred Hats, and our swell line of Ties and Hosiery for gents.

We also carry the most complete and best line of Shoes in the county.

Our years of experience has taught us that it is best to give our customers the best articles for the least money possible, thereby gaining a lasting customer and a greater volume of your business.

## ZIEGLER BROS.

"THE HOME OF STANDARD MERCHANDISE."