

A. H. HARVEY

CARRIZOZO OUTLOOK

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CARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, MAY 22, 1914.

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OSCURO AND LINCOLN HAPPENINGS

Commercial Club Agitated for Oscuro. Young Orchards Looking fine. Getting ready to drill for deep water

HENRY LUTZ OF LINCOLN HAS BIG LAMB CROP

Jas. Gilliland was in from his San Andreas ranch this week buying supplies from local merchants.

A dance will be given at the Boyd Hotel the 23d, which is Saturday evening and a very pleasant time as usual is anticipated.

Chas. Thornton and George Castle made final proof on their homestead claims near here before the Commissioner at Carrizozo, Monday.

A Tractor engine with engineers Stoddard and Hewitt in charge is experimenting with deep plowing on the Raffety tract and have already plowed a number of acres.

W. H. Corwin will erect a concrete house for Chas. F. Grey on his homestead at once. He has one of the finest pastures fenced in the district and his plan is to raise high bred cattle.

School closed here this week Friday. A new addition is to be added to the building which is already one of the best school buildings for its class in the county. Oscuro is noted for its good schools and always has plenty of school money.

Thos. Keelin has been increasing the power on his efficient well near town and has installed an eight horse power gasoline engine for power. This power throws a 4-1-2 inch stream of water and his supply of water seems inexhaustible. He will have 20 acres out in garden truck of various kinds this year.

The flaming Tokay grape is being highly favored for this section as experiments have proven that its growth is rapid and its yield is extraordinarily large. Dr. Guido Ranniger has quite a few of the vines at his place and exhibited some of his grapes last fall at Carrizozo. Many have planted this variety of grapes here this year, and Dr. Ranniger's vineyard shows at this time that it will have more yield than formerly.

The several young orchards around Oscuro are looking fine this spring and were apparently not injured by late frosts. The Richardson, Castle, Jones, Thornton, Ranniger, Raffety and Geschwind young orchards all seem to be progressing nicely. The nursery stock consisting of 14,000 fruit trees set out by Mr. Raffety on his land are practically all alive and growing and will be ready for transplanting this fall.

The spirit of co-operation is steadily growing between the people here and there is a healthy agitation for the organization of a Commercial Club for the boosting of the town and community. It is hoped to get the organization started at an early date and that every

man in the valley will become a member. The purpose of the organization further than for uniting the local people for development will be to also cause meetings among them to discuss ways and means and methods adaptable to the culture of the soil and to wrestle with all local agricultural problems. No city was ever built entirely by one individual; no country ever reached a stage of high development by just one or two persons' efforts. Community co-operation is very essential.

The Oscuro Development Association, the organization of 100 eastern men who are preparing to drill for deep water here and generally develop the vicinity have one of the most feasible orchard plans outlined here recently. The Association expects to divide at least one of their three sections of land up into five and ten acre tracts of apple and peach trees. The Association will retain the tracts for five years and after that time they believe they will have orchards of sufficient value to be very profitable to purchasers. The irrigation of the trees will be from wells and reservoirs. The plan of marketing the products of so big an orchard tract is easily arranged as with such an acreage of known kinds of marketable fruit the commission men will be ready to buy the fruit on the trees, and desirable packing houses or canning factories can be erected for this considerable acreage.

LINCOLN

Miss Bernice Hulbert is visiting relatives in Carrizozo this week.

Mrs. J. M. Penfield and children returned home Sunday from Morench, Ariz., where they had been visiting with her mother Mrs. Tompkins.

Miss Agnes Bacon who is teaching school in Glencoe came in Saturday evening to spend Sunday with her mother.

Willie Owen and Mr. Riley passed through on their way to Roswell with a herd of steers.

Henry Lutz returned from his sheep ranch and reports this the best lambing yet. He anticipates ninety-five per cent.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Dow an eight pound boy Monday morning. Mother and baby doing nicely.

Tom Burleson and Chas. Peppen returned home after being absent almost a week installing weirs for the Railroad Co.

Fred Burleson left Tuesday for Carrizozo to visit with his sister Mrs. Frank English.

Don Florencio Chavez who has been on the sick list for the last week is reported as much improved at this writing.

All west bound passenger trains were delayed 24 hours or more at Dalhart Tuesday on account of a big washout on the Rio Bravo west of that point, they were released Wednesday and proceeded to Tucuman where they were again held by a washout a few miles west of Santa Rosa, being again released Thursday morning when temporary repairs at that point were completed.

MEMORIAL DAY PROCLAMATION

Date for the Honoring of the Nation's Heroes and Decorating Their Graves Falls on Saturday

CIVIL WAR VETERANS RAPIDLY DISAPPEARING

Memorial Day is again approaching, when all good citizens will reverently and affectionately pay tributes of gratitude to the Nation's dead. This day appears to become more and more significant as the years pass. The ranks of the Civil War veterans are fast thinning in the march of time, and the boys who took up arms in the Spanish American War have to some extent taken their places. Within the last thirty days a number of young men gave their lives for the honor of the Stars and Stripes. All these are the Nation's heroes and the object of our respect and devotion on Memorial day.

Now therefore, I, William C. McDonald, Governor of the State of New Mexico, do hereby proclaim Saturday, May 30th, 1914, as Memorial Day in the State of New Mexico. May all true citizens of the State fittingly observe this great day, this day of the highest and noblest sentiments, by participating in suitable exercises in honor of our dead, strapping flowers on their graves, and properly instructing the children as to the true meaning of the day. By honoring those who died for their country we may develop real patriotism.

Done at the Executive Office this 11th day of May, 1914.

Witness my hand and the Great Seal of the State of New Mexico.

(Seal)
WILLIAM C. McDONALD
Attested:
ANTONIO LUCERO,
Secretary of State.

ANCHO

Mrs. R. C. Pitts of Jicarilla is visiting friends in Ancho this week. Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Langerak are visiting in El Paso.

Local rains are now freshening things up around Ancho

Lambing season is drawing to a close and the sheep men reports a large per cent of good strong lambs

G. F. Graves returned Sunday from California much improved by his vacation. He likes California fine.

Mrs. Deel took a crowd from Ancho to the dance at White Oaks in her car Saturday night.

Coomes Bros. put in last week at the Cooper ranch remodeling, painting and paper hanging.

Mrs. Cris Grube expects to return home Friday after an extended visit with her mother, Mrs. F. M. Deel.

The local crop of yearlings were moved out of town Sunday having brought the top prices as Ancho steers always do.

Jimmie Cooper wife, and mother left for El Paso Saturday in his Overland where he expects to put his car in dry dock for a general overhauling.

Mrs. F. P. Mott has started a hotel in one of the Brick Plant Co's houses and will specialize on Sunday dinner and automobile parties. A regular place to find eat in Ancho has long felt want.

MRS. VENT DIES

Mrs. D. J. Vent of this city died at her home Monday, at noon after a long illness. Mrs. Vent was born in Alabama May 15th 1837, making her age at the time of her death 77 years and three days. She was married in Old Mexico about seven years ago and came to New Mexico from Dennison, Texas, about four years ago. Her husband and two children, George 6 years old and Frank 3 years old survive her.

Funeral services were held Tuesday afternoon at the M. E. Church of which denomination she was a member. Burial took place in Evergreen cemetery.

CARD OF THANKS

I wish to extend my thanks to our many friends for their kind assistance and beautiful floral offerings during the recent illness and death of my beloved wife.—D. J. Vent.

NOGAL

R. H. Henley the postmaster has returned from Carrizozo.

There are quite a number of strangers in the camp and something will be doing very soon

James Gatewood is improving the spring bought of Governor McDonald in the Baron gap.

Wm. Reilly was in Nogal and vicinity on the 16th and 17th and received only a part of the yearling steers he had contracted for. There is quite a number left on the range in fine condition.

The habit of mothers sending their babies to the school house when they go visiting is a little uncommon and the teacher has notified them that the school is no nursery.

GRACE'S FALL FROM GRACE

T. B. Grace, well known throughout this section as a former traveling representative of Jas. A. Dick & Co., of El Paso, and who has been missing for several days was discovered Tuesday by Jas. A. Dick in a hotel in Seattle, Wash., where he had gone with a chorus girl with whom he became infatuated in Bisbee. They were registered as Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Henderson. Mr. Dick has been playing detective on Grace's trail since May 10th on which date, it is said discovery was made of a \$700 shortage in Grace's accounts with the firm. Dick received a special appointment as deputy sheriff from Bisbee, secured requisition papers and is now bringing the pair back to that city. Grace traveled in New Mexico for several years for Dick, before his transfer to Arizona, when this territory was taken by M. L. Morgan. He has a wife in Douglas.

At the meeting of the Commercial Club Tuesday evening, it was decided to post the road from this place to the Grau Quivera, J. B. French and Will Spence were appointed to do this work, the members to be of 2 inch piping painted white. This, when completed will give us a road posted to Mountainair.

A committee composed of H. S. Campbell, F. W. Jones and O. T. Nye, was appointed by the chair to see that suitable entertainment is provided for the visitors at the road meeting here June 18.

S. F. Miller, F. A. English and H. B. Dawson were appointed by the chair to report on the feasibility of constructing troughs for autos across the arroyo north of town. It was decided to issue a general invitation to all persons determined in good roads to attend our good roads meeting here June 18.

CHICKEN KING IS ACQUITTED AT ROSWELL

Jury out but few Minutes in Disposing of the Connell Perjury Case, Returning a Verdict of Not Guilty

MANY EXPERT WITNESSES TESTIFY IN CASE

Ralph S. Connell, of Tularosa, who was on trial at Roswell last week for perjury, growing out of the Tularosa Community water suit which has been pending for several years, was acquitted by the jury Saturday afternoon. The case was bitterly fought throughout, having occupied the entire week in its hearing. The jury reached an unanimous verdict of not guilty within a few minutes after entering the jury room. Judge Medier decided the water suit a few months ago, and later Mr. Connell charged J. L. Porter of having violated the court's decree and Mr. Porter was called before the court for contempt and given a sixty-day sentence in the county jail. After serving the sentence Porter and others appeared before the Otero County Grand Jury and testified that Connell had given false testimony in the contempt proceedings before Judge Medier, and the grand jury returned indictments against both Mr. and Mrs. Connell, charging them separately with perjury. The case was venued to Chavez county for trial. It is probable that the case against Mrs. Connell will be dismissed as she was charged with the same offense as her husband.

The Connells testified in the contempt case that Porter had approached them in a threatening manner while they were driving near the Porter home last fall. This testimony was refuted by the witnesses before the grand jury last fall, who stated that Porter's manner was not threatening at all.

The case of the defense in the perjury case just settled was that the witnesses alleged to have seen the meeting between Connell and Porter, could not have seen the meeting on account of an orchard obstructing the view, and to prove this point many expert witnesses were called.

It is hoped that with the final adjudication of the water suit in the Supreme Court, the troubles of our star city will be adjusted and that her development will go forward apace.

Judge Medier this week in chambers issued an injunction restraining A. H. Rue and W. L. B. Dreese from interfering with Leopoldo Pacheco in the use of school section No. 2 of T103, R18E. Mr. Pacheco has had this school section leased for several years and it seems that Rue and Dreese drilled a well on same by mistake and after hearing that it was on school section they located mining claims around it in order to hold the well, and refused to allow Mr. Pacheco to use the land for grazing. Hearing will be had in Carrizozo on the 18th of this month.

The ISOLATED CONTINENT

A ROMANCE OF THE FUTURE

By GUIDO VON HORVATH and DEAN HOARD

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SYNOPSIS.

For fifty years the continent of North America had been isolated from the rest of the world by the use of Z-rays, a wonderful invention of Hannibal Prudent. The inventor 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. The story opens with President 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 Ciryne, but dies before she can tell the location of the place. Astra is nominated for the presidency by the continental party. Napoleon Edison calls on Astra, informs her that he was a pupil of her father's, and promises to help her. He gives her a ring made of a newly discovered substance which, he says, will solve the problem of flying. Chevalier de Leon appears in Europe. He calls on von Werdenstein and offers him the proof of his discovery in return for a large sum of money. The chevalier is suspected of being an American. He is seized at night and carried off in an aeroplane. Astra is inaugurated as president. The countess Rosita comes from Edison whose long silence has worried her, that he has been a prisoner for two months on the island of Helgoland and has just escaped. He announces that the countess Rosita is to be married to an American. He promises to call on her the following night. Countess Rosita, a spy, becomes a prisoner in hope of securing Napoleon's secret. She calls in love with him the night before the attempt to escape. By the use of fireworks he summons a curious flying machine which resembles a monster eagle. He escapes and sends his message to Astra. Edison receives the message and sends her his plans for defense. He has completed, but that he will give full details at his workshop on the island of Ciryne in the Pacific. They make the trip in the aeroplane. The countess Rosita offers to go and comfort her, hoping to discover Edison's secrets. She begins to weave a net around Santos Dupre. Edison's assistant, a young man, sets a letter from Werdenstein ordering her the princedom of Schomburg-Lithow for Edison's secret.

CHAPTER XIV.—Continued.

He went up high in the air and adjusting the electro-stylograph, with which all the aerodromes were equipped, he began to send out calls for Napoleon.

In a few minutes the connection was established and Santos told Napoleon of his discovery.

"Wait for me, my dear boy. I am coming," Santos saw Napoleon adjust the mechanism to full power, then dart forward. They spoke from time to time, and Santos gave directions, until he discovered in the southwestern sky the rapidly approaching American Eagle.

They met on top of the extinct volcano that was called Suemeg, on whose slopes the richest grape vines grew.

Napoleon shook Santos' hand warmly and congratulated him on his discovery. After he had inspected the ground thoroughly he could not find words to express his joy, but as he knelt there, looking up, his whole being expressed a silent prayer of thanksgiving toward the omnipotent being who creates and governs the universe.

"We don't need to look farther, Santos; there is sufficient cirynith under our feet to meet the demands of the coming century."

They started homeward. Napoleon communicated, through his electro-stylograph, with his friend Kaiamar, to find out who owned the property on which the peak of Suemeg stood. After a delay his questions were answered: The peak, as part of the Schomburg Lithow estates, had fallen to the crown, as the prince had recently died without heirs. That was all the information he could get, so he decided he would call on the Hungarian minister of agriculture, who would probably be in a position to tell him what he wished to ascertain.

"Fate is jesting with me. I had to find that precious metal in a foreign country, but gold will buy it," thought Napoleon, and returned that day to Washington, to tell his betrothed the good news.

Santos returned to Ciryne, where he found the countess with Mrs. Edison. He did not mention the discovery of the new cirynith deposit, as he knew Napoleon wanted to keep it secret until negotiations for its purchase were completed.

The little island, hardly three square miles in area, was in the glory of trap-

cal spring, and the fine weather had brought back the health of Mrs. Edison.

The sunsets were wonderful. Poetry and love were afloat in the air. Poor Dupre! It was only a question of time until he would become Rosita's slave, only a question of time when he would betray his master for a sweet word from those treacherous lips.

Napoleon came a week later and thanked Rosita for her kindness to his mother during her indisposition. He did not talk about the discovery of the rich cirynith deposit in her presence, but when they went out for a walk he found an opportunity to communicate the good news to his mother.

There was but one obstacle in the way of his acquiring this property. The last Prince of Schomburg Lithow had died. His possessions were now German crown lands and diplomacy must be employed, or the Count von Werdenstein would suspect the value of the property, and if he discovered the secret of the aerodromes Napoleon well knew that he would not hesitate to take to war in the air.

"It would be terrible," he sighed, "to destroy all the good we have accomplished."

Napoleon invited the countess to return to the capital with him and spend



"I—Will—Make the Whole World Suffer for My Loss."

a few days with Astra. She consented, and when they were alone asked what had become of the assassin who had sought Astra's life. Napoleon could give her no information except that he was in prison.

Almost every mail brought the countess letters from Europe, among which was another from the Count von Werdenstein.

The cleverly worded contents of that message conveyed the information that Napoleon was interested in a piece of land belonging to the Schomburg Lithow princedom. Rosita was requested to find the reason for his interest. As soon as she was ready to cast the bomb that would destroy peace the reward she might ask would be hers.

All this harmonized with her plans, and she looked forward to the next trip to Ciryne with Santos.

There was a reception at the Crystal Palace that evening for the diplomatic corps of the countries represented at the capital. It brought back the days before the isolation. Uniforms glittered, orders of valor and distinctions were exhibited by the Europeans, who seemed to hold to their traditions; the barbaric splendor of the Orient mingled with the simple evening dress of the Americans, but simplicity characterized every American attire.

When Astra appeared she was herself the greatest jewel.

A concert was arranged for the entertainment of the distinguished guests.

The Countess Rosita and Mr. Hale sat near each other; he was dreamily enjoying the wonderful mellow contralto voice.

An attendant whispered: "A messenger wants to see your ladyship."

Quietly she withdrew from the hall. Ambassador Hale looked after her. He had seen the changing expression on her face, and shook his head doubtfully as he watched her go.

A man waited the countess in a small reception room; he wore the

black cassock of a Trappist monk, an ancient order that still existed in a few of the European countries.

His face resembled that of the Countess Rosita to an extraordinary degree.

When she saw him she uttered one word: "Robert." He motioned for her to step nearer, and she obeyed.

The pale padre brought from under his robe a small parcel and unfolded it. It contained a small locket with a fine chain of gold. Fine miniatures were on either side, and pressed between was a curl of black, glossy hair, bound with a narrow black ribbon. One portrait was Rosita's. The other was a little girl's.

In pantomime the monk told Rosita that he had brought this to her at the request of the little girl. She watched him stupidly, seeming unable to grasp his meaning. At last it came over her with a rush and she grasped the monk's arm convulsively.

"Brother, what has happened to her, to my—my daughter?"

The monk slowly raised his right hand heavenward.

Rosita gave one shriek and fell fainting.

The monk picked his sister up and placed her tenderly on the sofa, then he wrapped the locket and chain in its silk covering and placed it carefully in the bosom of her dress.

His large eyes rested somberly on Rosita, and a sigh escaped his lips. He crossed himself and, with a last glance at the silent woman, departed.

CHAPTER XV.

Love.

When Rosita regained consciousness she looked around for the Trappist monk whom she had called Robert. At first, when she saw no one, she felt as though she had had a dream, but she felt the package in her bosom and she knew that it was no dream.

She did not weep. Her eyes were dry and hard. She slowly unwrapped that medallion and looked at that lock of glossy hair. The portrait of her own child and a lock from her head! She repressed her feelings resolutely and left the room with a firm step. She passed through several rooms, nodding now and then to the people she met, until at last she arrived at her own door.

She entered and locked the door, and sank into a chair; not to give way to her sorrow and sob, not to pray for consolation, but to curse the cruel fate that had robbed her of her only child, the only pure, clean, innocent thing in her life.

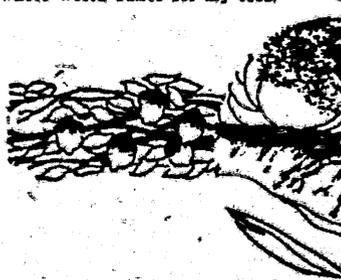
She looked at the clear, smiling eyes gazing at her from the exquisite little portrait. Still she did not weep; her mouth was tightly closed, and the corners slightly drooped.

"You have taken her from me!" she hissed, to the invisible foe. "You wanted to crush me!" She shook her clenched hand toward that phantom pictured in her brain. "But you cannot, I am stronger. Until today there was one pure spot in my soul; I had one being whom I loved unselfishly, whom I wanted with me always, yet I would not let her live in my atmosphere, because I wanted her to be all that I was not. And now she is gone!" She groaned in anguish.

"God! Are you the God of Love that Christ told of, or are you the vengeful, terrible God who vents his wrath 'till the seventh generation?" You have taken my love; now my heart is black and empty of all save hatred."

She became calm; her pale face was expressionless, her movements measured.

"Nobody shall know that I have suffered," she stepped before the mirror and looked at herself. "But millions shall suffer. I—will—make the whole world suffer for my loss."



STRINGING 'EM ON THE CAR

Wife Prepared the Beans on Her Way Home From the Market So as to Have Supper on Time.

On an eastbound Ethold car in Cleveland, O., the other afternoon a barefoot woman took her seat and proceeded to get on with her work. She was oblivious of the fact that the car was filling up; she got a place to sit and she proceeded with her knitting. Only it wasn't exactly what you might call knitting. She had purchased some string beans at the market and on the way home she was stringing them.

It was like this, as she explained. From the market to her home it took 25 minutes. She couldn't get home till quarter of six. Dinner was at quarter past six. All right. It takes

"No more love, not another tender feeling shall creep in my heart." Her eyes glowed fiercely.

"I swear, by all the devils of the underworld, that I will plunge the world into mourning, that rivers of tears shall flow to repay me for my heart's blood."

"After a few minutes' work before her mirror, she emerged from her room, as rosy-cheeked as ever and smiling. At first her steps were slow, but they soon quickened, and by the time she arrived at the concert hall nobody could have told that she had gone through a terrible ordeal.

The last entertainer was leaving the stage when she entered the room. No one, save Mr. Hale, knew of her long absence from the hall. When she met Astra she felicitated her on the success of the concert.

When the guests had left, Astra and the countess retired into the little room that was reserved for family occasions.

"You will soon be the happiest woman on earth, my dear," remarked Rosita, casually.

"I am happy now, my dear girl," smiled Astra.

"The gods have given you a wonderful temperament, my dear Astra. You, with your calm, serene nature, were created to be happy. You simply shed the difficulties of life."

"Why, dear, are you unhappy?" "Unhappy?" A sigh escaped the countess' lips, a spark of fire gleamed in her eyes, then a smile parted her coral lips. "A person with a temperament like mine never could be happy. My selfish mind craves just the thing some one else has, and if I should rob that person I would get tired of the object and cast it away." She looked at Astra, but Astra only smiled serenely, not taking Rosita's remarks seriously.

"Such is my fate, my dear. Tell me, am I responsible for being such an unhappy combination? Am I to be judged by the same measure as you, who cannot help but be good?"

"We all have passions. Mine are for liberty, peace."

"Liberty, peace," repeated Rosita, then relapsed into thought. Had Astra been able to read those thoughts, she would have had cause for alarm. Her brain was filled with war, destruction and mourning all over the world.

The next evening Rosita returned to Ciryne, with Santos at the wheel of the aerodrome.

Napoleon and Astra watched the great bird disappear in the western sky, and then they walked silently to a seat that overlooked the city. Napoleon talked for the first time about his love for her. Astra was calm, but she rose quietly and stood looking at the pulsating city below them. Their love had been understood between them, although they had never spoken of it. Yet it made her heart throb with happiness to hear his tender words. He rose and gently taking her arm, they walked among the plants that grew on the roof. A faint sound of music came to their ears. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

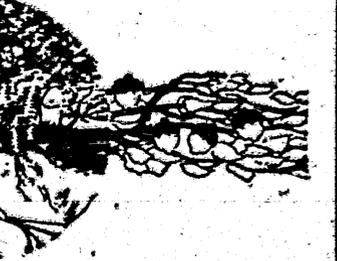
Greek Rulers.

Greece has not treated her rulers well since she threw off the yoke of the sultan ninety years ago. At the outset she tried a president, Capodistrias, who was soon assassinated; then Otho of Bavaria was chosen king, but after a stormy time was forced to abdicate. After that the crown went begging for a while. The duke of Edinburgh and the earl of Derby both refused it, and it was common talk that "Mr. Gladstone could have had it by the lifting of an eyelid."

Held in the Hospital.

"I don't see you running your car as much as I used to."

"No. It takes me longer to get over an accident now than it used to."



A Big Drop.

"It's all in knowing how to sell," explained the manager.

"No?"

"Yes; but you offer 'em this set of Shalagons at \$100. If they stand at that, try 'em with this patent cork-screw at 15 cents."

Hereafter, when we see a woman stringing beans or peeling potatoes or saloons on a car, we'll know that some fortunate man is going to have his dinner on time and that his wife has saved him a bit of money in spite of the car.

THREE GIRLS WIN PRIZES.

Business Men Answer Call to Improve Illinois Roads.

Chicago.—Three girls were the winners of the leading prizes offered by the Associated Good Roads Association for the best work of the volunteer road-makers.

Alma and Amanda Gowike, seventeen-year-old twins, left their home at 4 o'clock in the morning on a homemade drag, and ninety minutes later appeared at Des Plaines, Ill., with six and a half miles of perfectly dragged road to their credit. They returned by a shorter route and quit work at night with twelve and one-half miles of road made. They received the first prize of \$65. Lillian Goede, eighteen years old, also of Des Plaines, received the second prize of \$45 for dragging seven miles of road.

Governor Edward F. Dunne, members of the Illinois Legislature, judges, bankers, business men, school children and hundreds of others began the work of building the Lincoln highway across northern Illinois from the Mississippi river to the Indiana state line.

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PASSING OF ONE-TIME CHILD-WIFE
RECALLS CAREER OF CASSIUS M. CLAY

Strange Marriage of Aristocratic, Fire-Eating Southern Abolitionist at Age of Ninety and Dora Richardson, the Thirteen-Year-Old Child of a Poor White Family, a Union That Caused a Siege at Clay Mansion.

Louisville, Ky.—It is more than ten years now since the name of Gen. Cassius M. Clay figured in the day's dispatches from Kentucky. We used to read of him in 1863 as an old man with a bushy white mane in a state of siege at his family mansion near Richmond, Ky., with faithful retainers, armed with guns, defending the

fought with pen or bowie knife or tongue with equal facility. It was because he was a fighting man that the marriage with the child wife and the reluctance to be interviewed on the subject attracted attention.

Those were the days when faithful servants of the old aristocrat guarded every approach to White Hall, the manor house of his estate at Richmond, Ky., with loaded guns; when the house itself was in a state of siege, guns bristling from its windows and sentries keeping incessant watch.

That impertinent curiosity of the public regarding his private affairs irritated the old fighter. The bitterness that arose between the doughty old general and his kinsfolk following his strange marriage aroused his animosity. He did not hesitate to fire on a couple of deputies who approached to serve a writ demanding furniture which belonged to his daughters. His Spartan spirit did not hesitate even to threaten to fire at his own son, when the latter would have made peace. He was of an implacable nature.

He was a fighting man born and bred and he died a fighting man, denying entrance to a physician, with his trusty bowie knife near his pillow and his guns within reach. The body of the old man might decay, his spirit nothing could quench.

A flood of memories comes with the mention of the death of the child wife of this fighting Kentuckian; memories that are now beginning to harden into formal history with the passing from the stage of the man who recall the day when the name Clay was a name to conjure with. In the halls of congress, in the secret chambers of diplomacy, on the battlefields of the country a Clay has

To the old general it made little difference whether the fight was with drawn fans, with revolvers, broad-swords, hats or guns. But perhaps he liked best the bowie knife. That was a Kentucky defense. Old Colonel Bowie had devised it. The long, keen blade, a certain weapon in the hands of a strong man, it was the common thing among those who resorted to brute strength. No story of hunter or outlaw was complete in the old Nick Carter days without the bowie knife. It is obsolete now, but it was the weapon General Clay knew; when his fingers gripped its hilt his own valor did the rest. He once stood off a dozen men in a hand-to-hand conflict, ripping them to ribbons with his bowie knife and a bowie knife it was that he kept near him as long as breath remained in his body. In that last warm fight with death.

A fight was natural for General Clay. He got his title for leading troops in the Mexican war. He used to say that no man could get political pre-



General Clay's Mansion.

ferment in Kentucky without a military title and that he went to war with that purpose in view. His Mexican campaigning days he endured with distinction.

His main fights, however, were in connection with slavery. He was one of the few southern abolitionists. To what fortuitous circumstance we owe it that he went to Yale college to complete the studies he had begun in Transylvania college does not appear. But he went. And when in New England he was deeply moved by the speeches of that prophet of abolition, William Lloyd Garrison. Champion of an unpopular cause, Garrison became a hero to young Clay. It may have been because the great abolitionist was with bravery putting up a young fight that the Kentuckian admired him.

At all events when he went back among his Kentucky slave holding friends he went back an ardent abolitionist. Fearless espousal of that cause lost him the re-election to the state legislature in 1841. In '44 he stumped the North with all the impetuosity of his fiery nature for the election of his father's cousin, Henry Clay, to the presidency.

In a barricaded building, more resembling an arsenal than a printing office, in the city of Lexington on Kentucky's slave soil he issued in 1845 'The True American,' openly advocating anti-slavery.

And all but forgotten was he, had it not been for his strange marriage and his child wife, whose passing the other day revived memories.

Hot Soup at Customer.
Chicago.—After he had spoiled few eggs trying to carry out a customer's order to "fry one egg on one side and the other on the other side," Nicholas Grates, a waiter, hurried a bowl of hot soup at Charles Miller, the humorous customer, and was arrested.

Husband Called Her "Cave Woman."
Hoboken, N. J.—Because her husband called her an "ignorant mait" and a "cave woman" when she objected to his singing, Mrs. Charles Albers seeks a separation.

DYING BOY'S WISH GRANTED.
Washington Youth, With Incurable Heart Trouble, Sees President Wilson at White House.

Washington.—A nine-year-old boy, dying of heart trouble, was brought to the White House to have his desire to see and be smiled upon by the president of the United States granted. He is Harry Winthrop Davis, son of Mrs. A. L. Davis of Sewickley, Pa. The boy has had incurable heart trouble for years, and is now being taken to Atlantic City, where there is a chance that he may live a few weeks longer. He was taken to the White House in an ambulance and was brought into the blue room on a cot, where the president and Mrs. Wilson greeted him. The president made the boy happy by presenting him with a bouquet of forget-me-nots.

Roosevelt's Works Bring 30 Cents.
New York.—Six volumes of Theodore Roosevelt's works were sold at auction for 30 cents at the defunct Union League club, Brooklyn.

TAPS AND REVELLE

By EDWARD MARSHALL.

Clear and high and silvery, cleaving with a smooth cry as of insistent woe—the uproar of the city's traffic down by the Twenty-third street ferries, rose the call of Berger's bugle, playing "Taps" as he sought among the tenements and butcher shops and boarding houses for knives and shears to grind.

It carried to the ears of Bloom, in his little shanty at the pier-end, where he was "chief shipping clerk at dock" for a great hardware firm, a flood of memories, all sad—of nights upon far southern battle fields when joy of war was wholly gone from the blue fighters, and men sank in sleep of absolute, death-like exhaustion.

"Ach," he said, so loudly that he drew attention from the youths on two high stools who, as his assistants, occupied the little dockhouse with him. "Is death so far away that old men, such as him and me, must keep ourselves reminded of it with a horn?"

He rose, acutely irritated, and went to a little window which looked out upon the swirling waters of the slip, foul and greasy as the tide paused at the turn. The two clerks, rebellious at being forced to work under an old man, grinned, for they could see the son of the company's president coming up the dock and they knew the methods of that youth.

Their little hearts, not yet developed and expanded by the long pulsations of deep sorrow and experience, leaped with an exultation which they did not know was mean. If young Fuhrstadt but looked in while Bloom was loading, things might progress upon that deck! Bloom was the only real old fogey left about the place. Young Fuhrstadt, since his aged father had been forced to stay at home because of rheumatism, had wiped the others all away. But, that day he did not look in as he passed.

Later, at the small restaurant where, daily, they had luncheon, Bloom met Berger.

"Man," he said to him, "why is it that you always play 'Taps'?"

"And why not?" Berger answered. "It is slow and easy. Those other calls, they are too nimble. 'Taps' brings trade as well as would the 'Reveille'."

Next day, Bloom again went to the window for a moment, and young Fuhrstadt did look in. He was amazed. "Hi, you!" he cried.

Bloom quickly turned, although he felt no fear. "Is it something I can do?" he asked.

"Yes," was the sarcastic answer, "get to work."

The two youths bent above their books, smothering laughter. Bloom felt that he was standing in the middle of the ruin of all things.

Anger first, then panic, seized him. Was he, then, who had believed himself secure, to lose his chance of earning his small livelihood? Was the fact that he had been the tent-mate of young Fuhrstadt's father 40 years and more ago, not to be considered?

For 30 years he had kept the records of the dock, with what help had been assigned to him, with absolute exactness.

"But—I am old," he muttered, "and it is a young man's world!"

"You are right in playing 'Taps,'" he said to Berger when he met him next. "Quite right. For you are old; and it is the one call for me to hear. I, also, am old. Berger, it is a young man's world—a young man's world."

Next morning when he went to work he found a note upon his desk. It was brief and pointed.

"Call at the office and take time," it said. "We need young men!"

Not even the young clerks could laugh as they looked at his face when he first raised it from that note.

"Make all of life you can, young men," he said, as he put on his coat. "Your youth—it passes. Good-by. I have always done my work, but I am now grown old. Good-by!"

He forgot to call for the small wages due him, but passed, unseeing, to his boarding house. From the distance came the wail of Berger's bugle.

Nowhere could he find a new position. Everywhere they said he was too old. Daily he trudged the streets, his only brisk emotions being an intense desire to keep clear of Berger.

But when a week had passed, alarmed at Bloom's long absence from the little restaurant, Berger went to the dock to make inquiries. Learning what had happened, he was filled with mighty wrath and formed a great resolve.

He left his scissor-grinding outfit in the restaurant and sought a drug store, where he thumbed through a directory until he found the street and number of young Fuhrstadt's father.

When two hours later, he was leaving the old man, he called him "oom-

rade," and furthermore the rich man, answering, said "comrade," also.

"No, no," Berger had answered to a query. "That would be charity. It would be bitterest of all."

Down in his boarding house sat Bloom, white-faced, having reached a great decision. It was a young man's world. In it was no place for veterans, for "has-beens," he quoted bitterly from the young clerks.

It was no place for him, so on the table lay an old-time pistol, newly loaded. He had faced death, many times, in the old days, without a tremor, when he was young, with everything before him. Should he falter now, when nothing was before him?

He had raised the pistol to his forehead, when a thought came to him. Berger would be passing presently with his call of "Taps."

It would be fitting that he wait for the slow bugle notes; they would be music most appropriate to his old ears as he was steeled to start upon the last long sleep, prepared to have "Lights out" forever for his dim old eyes. Yes, he would wait.

Berger's lips bothered him as he went downtown in the underground. He could feel that they had swollen that afternoon, even beyond the thick proportions to which the previous night of practising upon his bugle softly in the back yard of the tenement he lived in, had brought them in the morning.

"Ach! Bloom will be surprised," he told himself.

And Bloom was not finding waiting tedious. Putting from it with relief, until the time should come to take it up appropriately, the thought of death, his mind dwelt on far memories.

He placed small keepsakes of his good old wife in the breast pocket of his coat—the pocket nearest to his heart. He wrote a brief farewell to Berger, and another to the gray commander of his post in the Grand Army. The letter to the commander said:

"I'm waiting now for Berger to go by and play 'Taps' on his bugle. It kind of seems to me that as I go to sleep it will be nice to hear that 'Taps' call blowed."

"Reveille" is for young men. 'Taps' that is the call for us—for me, and, pretty soon, for you and all the rest. Good-by. I bivouac.

Then he waited five, ten, fifteen minutes. He fingered the pistol calmly. Its chill touch did not terrify him. It was to be the instrument of his release, an old man, from a young man's world.

There was a brilliant smile on Berger's face as he went to get his scissor-grinding outfit and his bugle; his step was almost jaunty as he passed out upon the street with them, and hurried, briskly toward Bloom's boarding house. As, nearing, he raised the bugle to his lips he had to kill a smile in order to conform to the small brass mouthpiece.

"Ah!" he was thinking, "here is a surprise for Bloom!"

At the first soft quaver of the throaty, brazen call, the pistol which had been hanging loosely in Bloom's hand twitched as the muscles of his fingers and his lean old wrist contracted. He glanced about the room to see that everything was in good order.

He had forgotten nothing, he assured himself. Now, as soon as "Taps" was finished—

But—what?

Those which were coming through the open window were not the long and mournful notes his ears had been expecting. It could not, after all, be Berger who was playing.

Some coaching party probably had wandered to the dingy side street, or some ingenious auto-horn had been devised which accurately counterfeited lip-blown bugle calls.

No, not the notes of "Taps," quick and sharp and shrill, they reached him, without a hint of sadness.

Triumphantly they sang of hope and energy and joy, declaring birth of a new day. No farewell was that call, but greeting—loud, melodious, inspiring.

"It's 'Reveille!'" he muttered. "Reveille!"

There was a clatter on the stairs. Berger entered gaily.

"Did I play it good?" he cried. "It maybe braced you up a little, huh? It braced me up a whole lot to play it. Yes, it did."

Bloom went to him and laid a trembling hand upon the fingers and the bugle which they held.

"It sounded fine," he said. "It sounded fine. Yes, it braced me up. It did me good to hear it."

From the street below arose the notes of still another fashioned tube of brass, this time the barking horn of a great touring car, stopping at that door.

"Why, Bloom, it's Fuhrstadt!" Berger cried. "He's going to climb out. We musn't let him—not tied up, the way he is, with rheumatism. He must have got to thinking and come down himself."

They hurried to the stairs. "I just came round to say," said Fuhrstadt, glad to sink back among the comfortable cushions, "that you go back to work tomorrow, Bloom; and if those kids there in your office don't do as they are told, you fire 'em. I've seen my son!"



Gen. Cassius M. Clay.

besieged house against attacks by process servers and the curious public.

The name is only recalled to mind now by the dispatch the other day announcing the death of Dora Richardson, the erstwhile child wife of the aged warrior and statesman.

It was one of the strangest romances in history, that strange affinity between the old man, the aristocrat, scholar, diplomat and soldier, the scion of one of the proudest lines in America and the little, untutored, unkempt girl of a poor white family. He was ninety, she was thirteen. He was old enough to be her great-grandfather, yet he married her.

It was the old man's dream to take the untaught child, accustom her to the ways of culture, educate her, make her a fitting heir for his name and estate. He carried out his part of the plan, but the poor child could never accustom herself to her unusual surroundings. After she tired of the dolls and the other toys he bought her she pined for her own folks and, when he saw it was inevitable, Gen. Clay yielded gracefully, dowering her with some of the precious heirlooms of the Clay family and giving her a house. The girl, in turn, having married Riley Brock, a youth of her own station and age, named her first born Clay Brock.

And now her little day of fame is ended. Death has closed the most unusual romance of the old Blue Grass state. Final is written. Gen. Clay was all but forgotten prior to 1903 when his marriage to the slip of a girl brought once more into prominence the hero of a departed age. Now he will recede into history.

The events growing out of that marriage, the beleaguered state of his house, the opposition of his children, the sensations that developed were but recrudescences of the old time bell-couse nature of the man who



Dora Richardson, at Thirteen, When She Became Wife of General Clay.

ever made his influence felt. Ever since the country has been a country there has been a Clay to figure in its history. If there were no controversy to take part in a Clay would start one. And now the last of the family is gone—the last fighting member, for of the descendants of the general there has been none yet to break into print with bellicose threat- enings.

DECLARES DOGS SEE SPIRITS

Miss Lind Also Believes That All Animals Have Souls—Comes to Fight Vivisection.

New York.—"You've got to stop kicking my dog around."

The lady is here to make you stop. Miss Louise Lind of Nagoby, champion of the anti-vivisectionists, of world-wide fame, arrived on the Lusitania from Liverpool. Miss Lind says that she is the most being opposed to vivisection, but she is violently opposed to cutting up live dogs and other animals for the benefit of science. She says that it is not necessary. Some years ago she had created in London a movement to "The Little Brown Dog; the Victim of Vivisection."

College students tore down the monument and a few riots followed. But the champion of the Little Brown Dog says that the monument served its purpose in attracting attention to the horrors of live animals to science. Miss Lind says that it was a visit to the Pasteur Institute in Paris which

originated the crusade in aid of the dog and other animals subjected to torture for science. She is on her way to Washington to attend the international Anti-vivisection and Animal Protection Congress.

The friend of the canine is interested in a number of women's movements. She is a suffragette but does not believe in militancy, she says. Militancy, she believes, is as bad as vivisection, in its way.

Miss Lind is also a student of psychic research. She was a friend of the late William T. Stead, who went down on the Titanic. She believes that dogs and other animals have immortal souls as well as human beings.

"It is just as reasonable," said the lady, "to admit that animals have immortal souls as that we have. I believe that dogs may see spirits. We often see exhibits of a high order of intelligence in animals. How often have you observed a dog lying at your side suddenly rise, with his hair bristling and I strange look in his eyes? He sees something which you cannot see."

THE OUTLOOK

O. T. NYE, Editor and Publisher

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

LARGEST CIRCULATION IN THE COUNTY.

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

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

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SIX MONTHS, In Advance .75

OFFICE PHONE NUMBER 24

FRIDAY, MAY 22, 1914

CAPITAN

A car load of wagons came in last week for Mr Lutz of Lincoln. Dr. J H Cody visited Carrizozo last Tuesday professionally.

Several couples from Capitan attended the dance at Fort Stanton last Friday night.

The Ladies Bridge Club met with Mrs. C. C. Belknap last week and will meet with Mrs. Will Titworth this week, Saturday.

P. G. Peters of the Capitan Mercantile Co., is erecting a large warehouse adjacent to the main store building.

It is reported upon good authority that the rail road freight receipts of Capitan are much larger than that of Carrizozo, yet we have but two trains a week.

Arthur McMillan formerly employed at Fort Stanton, but now stopping with Dr. Cody's family has just returned from a visit to relatives in Oklahoma.

Mrs. J H Cody, under the auspices of her dancing class will give a ball at her residence at Capitan Friday night, May 20th. Good music will be furnished.

Rev. Haywood of Carrizozo filled his regular monthly appointment here last Sunday and administered the ordinance of baptism Sunday afternoon.

A family by the name of Merchant has moved into the old store building formerly occupied by Welch & Titworth and opened a hotel.

A small ball was given at White Oaks last Saturday night. Mrs. J. H. Cody of Capitan furnished the music. Several motor cars from Carrizozo and other surrounding towns brought in crowds of dancers.

Oscar Cummings one of Welch & Titworth's salesmen, announces that he is soon to take a vacation up in the Tison mountains, but failed to state whether in pursuit of health, wealth or recreation.

Mr. Hemmett, our barber and land commissioner who opened a lunch stand in his place of business last week has come to the conclusion he had too many irons in the fire and has sold out the lunch stand interest to Leslie Reed who will conduct that part of the business in the future.

Last Sunday night a man apparently about forty years of age made his appearance at the section house one mile west of town very much demented. He said he had been pursued by Indians and devils. His clothing was torn, his head out by crawling through wire fences. Our deputy sheriff was called up

Monday morning and the man was taken in charge by him and later sent to Carrizozo. He gave his name as Fred Sanalleh, residence 807 Colorado St., Manhattan, Kan. He speaks good German, English and Swedish.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

C D Wilson and wife to Fred Pfingsten E2 SW4 and west 1191 ft SE4 9 9 14 and part Capitan townsite 219 \$1.00

Enterprise Placer Milling and Mining Co., New Mexico Livestock and Development Co., Junita, Helen Wise, Maud Young claims Jicarilla district; also Sinnock, King, Carson, Zook mining claims in Nogal district \$1.00

A P Lacey and R W Lacey to May Lacey and Angie Lacey lots 1 and 2 and S2 NE4-1-7 13 \$1000.

Erastus Lacey to Angie Lacey and Mae Lacey lot 3 and SE4 SW4 31-6-14 also lots 3 and 4 6 7 14 \$1000

Augustin De Valle and wife to L H Lacey lots 1 and 2 and S2 NE4 1 7 13 \$1200

Gueseta Katsler Taylor and Julian M Taylor to Preceliano Pino S2 NE4 14 7 11 \$300

A E Hunter and wife to Geo W Coe rt of way to public road \$1.00

Geo W Barret and wife to Geo W Coe NE4 SE4 26 and NW4 SW 4 25 10 15 \$600

T W Watson and wife to F S Hulbert house and lot Lincoln S600

PATENTS

U S to John F Ramsdale SW4 SW4 Sec 17, SE4 SE4 Sec 18 and N2 NE4 19 F & R 13

U S to Geo W Coe SW4 NE4 NW4 SE4 E2 SW4 26 10 15

U S to Geo W Barret NW4 SW4 25 NE4 SE4 26 10 5

WARRANTY DEEDS

Harvey Lacey and wife to Phelp Lacey and Robert Lacey NE4, Sec 1-7-13 QCD-\$200

Anostacio Del Valle and wife to L. H Lacey lots 1 and 2 and S2 NE4 1 7 13 \$5.00

Sarah E Hill to W L Emery E2 SE4 NW4 SE4 and SW4 NE4 30 7 11 \$1600

Walter E Winfield and wife to W L Emery SW4 30 7 11 \$1600

W L Emery and wife to J H C Pope SW4 and E2 SE4 NW4 SE4 SW4 NE4 30 7 11 \$3200

Fred Pfingsten and wife to Welch & Titworth E2 SW4 and west 1190 feet of SE4 9 9 14 and und part of Capitan townsite 219 acres \$1.00

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Fred W. Brockway, Jr., age 10 Fort Stanton and Celea Minter age 19, Fort Stanton

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34x3 1 2	12.40	3.00	2.05
32x4	13.70	3.35	2.40
33x4	14.80	3.50	2.45
34x4	16.80	3.60	2.60
36x4	16.85	3.90	2.80
35x4 1-2	19.75	4.85	3.45
36x4 1-2	19.85	4.90	3.60
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- Affidavit of Attachment
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10:30-11:55	Hondo 12:50-3:30
p. m.	a. m.
11:10-1:00	Lincoln 11:30-3:00
p. m. 2:00 Ft. Stanton 10:30-.....	
12:15-2:25	Capitan 10:00-2:30
1:30-3:25	Nogal 9:00-1:30
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NEWS OF THE COUNTY

FORT STANTON

Assistant postmaster Egan is taking a 30 days' lay off.

Miss Bellnap assistant nurse at No. 10, is out again after a few days' illness.

The Rev. J. H. Girma of Lincoln visited with the Chaplain a few hours last Monday, returning to Lincoln in the afternoon.

We are pleased to note the great interest taken in the games at the Patient's Croquet grounds. A splendid game for the convalescent.

Mr. Ecker and his force are still busy endeavoring to get the lawn tennis court in proper shape for the opening game in a week or so.

Doctor F. C. Smith our commanding officer returned from a ten days' trip to Washington, D. C., where he attended a meeting of the medical profession in the service.

Doctor and Mrs. Cohn arrived last Monday afternoon and will reside at 13 A. Dr. Cohn is one of the new members of the local medical board appointed recently in the U. P. H. S.

The Fort Stanton ball team held a very interesting game Sunday afternoon on the local diamond. New material is developing daily and we expect some very interesting games this season.

Captain Vanzant is there when it comes to furnishing us with the latest in spring styles. He is having a run on straw and silk hats, but notwithstanding the low prices he expects to fill all orders.

A very delightful dance was given at the Library hall last Friday evening. The affair was given by the attendants. The Hightower orchestra furnished splendid music for the occasion.

A number of baptismal services are being held in the Sacred Heart Chapel with Chaplain Frund presiding. The last took place Wednesday evening of this week.

The recent rains have made our surrounding of nature most beautiful and cheerful. The gardens, orchards and valleys give every proof that the spring time has arrived.

Masses next Sunday at the Chapel will be at 6:30 and 10 a. m. Vespers at 6:45 p. m. A special non sectarian service in Library hall at 7:30 p. m.

WHITE OAKS

Lin Brannum was in from his ranch in Coyote canyon Monday.

Mrs L. W. Harmon has been on the sick list for the past week.

E. Lacey and wife were visitors in Carrizozo Friday.

T. E. Kelly of Carrizozo was a visitor in our city from Saturday until Sunday.

Mrs. Sam Wells returned Saturday from an extended visit with relatives at Glencoe.

The eighteen months old child of Mr. and Mrs. P. D. Carillo died Monday night of pneumonia.

The Misses Teresa and Vene McDonald left Sunday for their home in El Paso.

The dance given Saturday night was well attended. Quite a number from Ancho, Jicarilla, and Carrizozo being present.

A light rain fell the latter part of the week which was a great help to the stockmen after the long dry season.

Wayne Slaughter was up from El Paso a couple of days last week making some repairs on machinery at the mine.

F. S. Randles left this week with a force of men for the Capitan mountains to do the annual development work on the "Redwing" group of claims and other properties there.

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Obtainable to buy, build or improve farm, ranch and city property or remove incumbrance therefrom. Special privileges and reasonable terms. For proposition, address: Finance Dept., 1527, Busch Bldg., Dallas, Texas. 4 24 4t

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Six pair of our finest 35 cent value ladies' guaranteed hose in black or tan colors with written guarantee, for \$1.00 and five stamps for postage

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For a limited time only, six pairs of our finest 35cent value Guaranteed Hose with written guarantee and a pair of our well known Men's Paradise Garters for one dollar, and five stamps for postage.

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For style, for superiority of material and workmanship, absolutely stainless and to wear six months without holes, or a new pair free.

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The proposition of 6 per cent Loans obtainable with special privileges and on reasonable terms to remove incumbrance from real estate; or to improve and buy farms orchard and city property, may be had by addressing Dept. R. E. 1527 Busch Bldg., Dallas, Texas.—Adv.



PICNIC GOODS

This is the time when we pack a basket full of good things, put on some old clothes and hike out to a spot which is miles away from home and business. An assortment of good things which will make the preparation of such lunches quick and simple, are to be found at this store. Come in and let us help you fill your basket at a saving price.

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THE "PRUDENT MAN" HAS FIRST OF ALL A BANK BOOK

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WOULDN'T TAKE THE CHANGE.

Dutch Frye was in a hotel in a Western city one day when a man whom he knew slightly rushed up to him and handed him this:
 "Dutch, lend me \$100. I've been drinking a little too much since I've been in this town, and I've used up all the money I brought with me. Furthermore, the hotel is very strict, and has a rule that no drinks can be served in the room of a guest unless he is ill in bed and has a doctor's certificate to show for it. The fact is, Dutch, I have already had pneumonia, diphtheria, asthma, congestion of the lungs, inflammatory rheumatism, laryngitis and—"
 "Take the hundred," said Dutch solemnly. "I'm afraid if you keep on you might have some fatal disease."—Popular Magazine.

Probably Not.

Practical Father—Has that young man who wants to marry you any money?
 Romantic Miss—Money! He gave me a cluster diamond ring studded with pearls.
 Practical Father—Yes, I know. Has he any money left?—New York Weekly.

As Gold Dust Twins.

Mrs. Lightvein—The Hopewells seem to be such a congenial couple. Their ideas always run in the same channel.
 Mrs. Sewell—Yes indeed; yesterday I saw Mr. Hopewell reading "Abbott's Life of Bonaparte" and Mrs. Hopewell perusing Beatrice Sparorib's "Beauty Hints."

Criticism.

"What play did you see when you went to the theater?"
 "Romeo and Juliet."
 "How did you like it?"
 "Well, the costumes were all right. But the Romeo didn't dance and Juliet wasn't much for looks and neither one of 'em had real new stuff."

Eleven Others.

"So you claim to be a literary man, eh?"
 "Yes, sir; I wrote that book: 'A Dozen Ways to Make a Living.'"
 "And yet you are selling shoe strings!"
 "Yes, sir; that's one of the ways."

TO THE POINT



She—Would you buy if you had a whole dime, Willie?
 He—Aw! Shut up.

Cost of Living.

How the waiter makes us holler
 For the good old-fashioned time!
 Now he wants a half a dollar
 Where he used to take a dime.

The Family Jar.

"I wish the foolkiller would get around here some time!"
 "I hope if he does I'll have an advance notice of it."
 "Think you'll be able to escape, eh?"
 "Not that, I shall want to get some mourning ready."

A Guess.

Dix—Wonder why they call the game "poker?"
 Dix—Can't say, unless that you are apt to burn your fingers when you get the wrong end of it.

Sitting Out of Doors.

Bacon—Don't you remember how you used to sit down out of doors in the summer time?
 Herbert—Yes; and I do now, some times, when there's ice about.

Great Improvement.

Peasman—What's become of that fellow who used to write serials for your paper?
 Wright—Oh, he's on a farm. He's turning out some good cereals now.

So Confusing.

"That's the young man at the table over there. He's going to inherit ten millions."
 "I see two young men—dressed precisely alike. Which is it?"
 "Good gracious! Why the one sitting down, of course. The other is the waiter."
 "Indeed! So that's the heir, eh? I was in hopes he was the waiter."

Sensitive.

"She's getting rather plump."
 "Yes, but don't you dare tell her so. She nearly sued her husband for a divorce on account of her plumpness."
 "Why, he isn't to blame."
 "No, but she heard that he was complaining that he had an elephant upon his hands, and she thought he meant her, and he only meant a house he was trying to rent."

A REAL PURPOSE



She—Papa says you have no purpose in life.
 He—I guess he has never seen me make love to you.

Improving the Service.

"There seems to be general dissatisfaction with our prison system among those who have been incarcerated."
 "Maybe the warden haven't had the requisite experience. We ought to get a few hotel men, some who are used to catering to an exacting clientele."

Something Wrong.

"Are you and papa doing to stay at home this evening?" asked the child of its mother.
 "Yes, dear," her mother replied.
 The little one looked thoughtful for a moment, and then lisped:
 "What is the matter?"—Judge.

His Explanation.

"What this I hear, Tiffin? Is it true that you've married your typewriter girl?"
 "Yes. She was no good as a typewriter—and it seemed the easiest way to get rid of her."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Real Beginners.

Ravenyep—The modern play seems to be nothing more nor less than the dramatization of biological impulses. Can you tell me who started this sex business, anyway?
 Bliffstick—I don't know, unless it was the Florodora sex tet.—Judge.

His Suspense.

"Do you like your new mamma, Harry?" "Yes, I like her awful much!"
 "That is nice. Do you like her because she is pretty?" "No, I like her 'cause I broke her nicest vase yesterday and she blamed it on the maid."—Judge.

ONLY ONE



Her—Is there any secret in your life you never told me?
 She—I had one of those secret staves.

Stung.

When man admires woman's style
 And all her pretty graces,
 'Tis sad when he starts making cross
 To find her making faces.

INSURANCE FOR TREES

EQUIPMENT IS ESSENTIAL FOR SUCCESSFUL SPRAYING.

Something About Life and Habits of Pests Must Be Known Before Farmer Can Hope to Obtain Satisfactory Results.

(By C. M. MILLER.)
 If insurance against possible loss from fire is worth while, how much more valuable must be "spraying insurance" against certain loss. Farmers and orchardists are becoming cognizant of the fact that to grow good fruit one must not only spray, but spray intelligently.

To spray successfully one must be provided with a proper equipment, and he must know how to spray and what he is spraying for.

To spray intelligently for the purpose of checking damage by injurious insects, something about the life and habits of the pests must be known before we can hope to obtain satisfactory results. A remedy used against one kind of insect may have no effect whatever on another species. One reason for this is that some insects chew and devour their food, while others pierce the tissue and obtain their nourishment by sucking the sap of whatever plant or tree they are located upon.

The same thing is true of fungus diseases. One must know something about the causes of plant diseases and their effect before the best results can be expected from spraying.

In spraying for bitter rot or scab, a good mixture to use is bordeaux and this should be applied before the buds open, to destroy the spores upon the bark and twig.

Another spraying from three to five weeks later should be given in order to cover such portions as have escaped the first spraying. Careful experiments show that in orchards where spraying has been done from year to year that the accumulative effects are great; some of these



Work of the Apple Rust—Fruit at Right is From One-Quarter of a Tree Where Rust Was Not Controlled—At the Left From a Quarter of the Same Tree Where Rust Was Controlled.

orchards which were so badly infested as to entirely dishearten their owners have been freed from both insect pests and disease and have been brought up to full bearing.

Nearly every one is familiar with the bright yellow spots which apple rust produces on infested leaves. While the greatest injury undoubtedly results from the leaf spots, there is also a considerable loss due to rusted fruit. The spots on fruit are quite variable, both as to size and shape, and they may be green, yellow, or a mixture of both these colors. This spotting of the leaves seriously weakens the trees. The infection comes from the galls on red juniper (cedar apples). The infection may be reduced by spraying the apple foliage in early spring, but this is, at best, only partially successful, whereas the destruction of the junipers ends the trouble. Since these have slight value for ornament or other purpose it is the part of wisdom to remove them from the neighborhood of apple orchards.

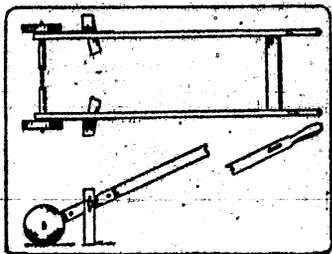
The fungus which causes apple rust spends part of its life on the apple

and another part on the cedar. So that, if there are no cedar trees within one mile of apple orchards there will be practically no injury from this disease. This is mentioned specifically as an example of the intelligence of spraying—a knowledge of the apple rust fungus shows that other means beside spraying must be used for its elimination. One must study the causes and effects before the best results can be obtained in orchard practice. If spraying is to be done, first learn what is causing the trouble. Then if pruning is needed, prune; if spraying is necessary, spray effectively.

USEFUL GARDEN CULTIVATOR

Implement May Be Constructed of Pieces That Are Usually Found Lying Around Farm Yard.

The cultivator can be constructed of ordinary materials found about any farm; but the stock can be purchased, and the amount required does not make the cost very great. The width of the cultivator will depend on the width of the planted rows of seeds.



A Garden Cultivator.

The wheels and handles are wood, the axle is a three-eighths inch steel rod with one-eighth inch holes drilled near each end for cotter pins. Two washers are used on each side of a wheel. A piece of one-half inch pipe is placed on the axle to keep the handles apart at the lower end, and a tenoned crossbar, mortised in the upper part of the handles, separates them in a like manner.

The blades are made of suitable steel, bent as shown, and sharpened on the edge where they touch the ground. The upper ends of the blades are slotted and fastened to the handles with a bolt having a thumb nut.

HOW TO SPRAY VEGETABLES

Machine Is as Necessary for Garden as Orchard—Liquid Should Be Applied in Fine Mist.

A spraying machine is as necessary for the garden as the orchard. Some folks use a common water sprinkler for applying spraying mixtures; but this does little good, because it is not only a great waste of material, but the plants are not fully covered in this way.

The liquid should be put on in a fine mist, not as a heavy rain. To apply paris green in water various cheap hand sprayers are on the market now.

They need not be of copper for this purpose, as paris green will not corrode iron any more than does water; but when bordeaux mixture is used as a carrier for the arsenical poison (and we would strongly urge that this be done in every case, as it must be done if we put our potato-growing operations on a safe basis), then the sprayer must be made of copper and brass—iron would be eaten away in a short time.

The modern knapsack sprayer, which possibly is the best implement for spraying smaller patches of potatoes—up to three or four acres—cucumbers or other vines, and for general use as a spray machine in the garden and small vineyard, will involve a first expense of from \$12 to \$15, but it will pay in any large-sized garden.

ALFALFA AS A SOILING CROP

Danger in Feeding It to Hungry Sheep and Cattle Unless Given in Moderate Quantities.

(By W. M. KENTLEY.)
 On most farms where only a few acres of alfalfa can be grown successfully I think the most will be realized from it, to cut the crop green and use for green feeding. It is the best soiling crop that we can grow for all kinds of farm animals. There are few rationals that cannot be improved both in economy and efficiency by the addition of alfalfa.

When using it for soiling purposes there is danger in feeding it to hungry sheep and cattle unless fed in moderate quantities after it has wilted. In my own practice I have found it safe to allow it to become wilted before feeding it to the sheep and cattle in the yards and stables.

In this way we can now mow enough to last two or three days at a time, and haul it to the various feeding places for use when it is needed. It will keep in excellent condition if

thrown the worthless type away. This story is told by the Kansas Editor: Mr. Brown, who looks after the "back office," saw a new student who had been put to work learning the case, toss a type out the window. Watching him and seeing the student repeat the performance, Mr. Brown walked over and said:
 "See here, what are you doing tossing type out the window?"
 "Oh, that's all right," responded the cub. "They have no letters on 'em."

A CLERGYMAN'S TESTIMONY.

The Rev. Edmund Heslop of Wighton, Pa., suffered from Dropsy for a year. His limbs and feet were swollen and puffed. He had heart fluttering, was dizzy and exhausted at the least exertion. Hands and feet were cold and he had such a dragging sensation across the joints that it was difficult to move.



Rev. E. Heslop.

After using 5 boxes of Dodds Kidney Pills the swelling disappeared and he felt himself again. He says he has been benefited and blessed by the use of Dodds Kidney Pills. Several months later he wrote: I have not changed my faith in your remedy since the above statement was authorized. Correspond with Rev. E. Heslop about this wonderful remedy.

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

Out Her Off From His Praying List. A boy in McPherson county had been "working on" his grandmother for some time to induce her to give him a bicycle. She had half promised him, but as the weeks went by and no bicycle the boy got impatient. One evening he was saying his prayers and omitted his grandmother from the list of those on whom he asked a special blessing. His mother noted the omission and called his attention to it. "Why, Gerald, you forgot to pray for grandma." "Naw I didn't, neither," said Gerald, "but grandma's got a come across 'fore she gets any more prayers out'a me."—Kansas City Star.

Only Legally So. The lawyer on the other side will probably give you a cross-examination.

"I don't mind the examination, but why can't he be good-natured about it?"

An All-Around Calling. "Smith called Jones up."
 "Well?"
 "Then he called him down."
 "And what happened?"
 "Jones called Smith out."

Plenty of Fuel. "Fuel comes easy in some quarters."
 "How so?"
 "Country editors get poems and dictators get ultimatum."

Poor Supply. "What line of action do you take with your cooks out here?"
 "We generally act on the firing line."

Smiles
 Usually show up with Post Toasties.
 And why not, when the famous "toastie" flavor begins operation!
 There's a deal of skill required in cooking and toasting these thin bits of corn so that every one of the millions of crinkly flakes has the delicious Toasties taste that invites one to call for more.
 Post Toasties come in sealed packages—fresh, crisp and appetizing—
 Ready to eat with cream or good milk, and a sprinkling of sugar if you like.
Post Toasties
 —sold by Grocers.

BAVARIAN CROWN PRINCE TO WED



Crown Prince Rupert of Bavaria and Princess Maria del Pilar, whom it is said he is soon to make his second wife. She is a cousin of King Alfonso of Spain. The former wife of Rupert died in 1912, leaving three sons.

In teaching Hattsch to talk just as a baby is taught, Hattsch at present has learned to repeat a vocabulary of 14 nouns, four verbs, four adjectives, one preposition and two adverbial particles, "yes" and "no."

Doctor Prince says the patient has lost his memory in so far as words and his past are concerned, but has retained his motor memory and retains his power to repeat action of his own volition. If Hattsch sees a person smiling he also will smile. If he is shown a photograph of a smiling girl he will smile. He copies writing in almost the exact handwriting of the original.

TO AID UNEMPLOYED WOMEN

New York Society Devotes Arrangements Elaborate Pageant to Assist the Unfortunates.

New York.—The recent failure of two of the large department stores of this city resulting in throwing over a thousand women and girls out of employment, is the cause of this charming tableau page by Mrs. Allan Campbell (left), and Mlle. de Gonzales (right), to say nothing about "Tiger," the young lion cub loaned to the society women for this particular purpose, by the management of the Bar-nam & Bailey circus.

Mrs. Peter Cooper Hewitt and other women of society arranged what was probably one of the most, if not the most elaborate of social events, and the ladies who organized the Conference on Unemployed Among Women, was successful from a financial viewpoint in the pageant which was seen at the Waldorf-Astoria and which eclipsed the spectacular elaborateness of all previous pageants. One of the features of the pageant, called "Ven-tas Venetas"—meaning a masque of magnificence, was the appearance of the trio pictured here, in "The Temple of Love" tableau. Mrs. Hewitt engaged

a saloon. Miss Ingalls followed Eder-ley into the barroom.

"Here you," she called to him, "go out and blanket that horse."

Ederley enjoyed a brief moment of laughter.

"Oh, I guess I'll not blanket the horse," he answered, roughly.

"You hear me," Miss Ingalls answered. "And I want you to blanket him right now."

"Aw, mind your own business," Ederley grunted, as he poured out another drink of whisky.

"Drop that drink and get out of here," Miss Ingalls ordered. "We want none of your ilk in Chesaning."

There was a sudden movement and a sound of breaking glass and liquor trickled over the bar. Miss Ingalls had knocked the glass from Ederley's hand as he lifted it to his lips. Then she locked her fingers firmly in his hair and conducted him to the side of his buggy.

"Now, go!" she said.

Ederley got into his buggy and then looked at her.

"Well, I'll be d—d!" was his comment as he snapped the reins over his horse's back.

This is only one of the numerous experiences the militant editor has had since she became responsible for Chesaning's behavior.

In about six months Chesaning will be the model village of the country, Miss Ingalls believes.

LOSES THE POWER OF SPEECH

Man Who Forget How to Talk and Write is Being Taught All Over Again.

San Bernardino, Cal.—Michael Hattsch, the man who forgot how to talk and to express himself in writing, is being taught the English language again by Rev. Dr. W. F. Prince of the Episcopal church.

Doctor Prince has interested himself in the strange case since first he heard of Hattsch's appearance at the police station, where he was unable to give any account of himself or whence he came. Doctor Prince is spending an hour each day at the county hospital

properties at Clergion and Ardanne. The state will also renounce a claim for about seven hundred thousand dollars of shares in the Congo, which King Leopold had given to his unfortunate sister, Charlotte, and pay \$1,200,000 for that part of the millions invested in the Foundation of Niederthalbach which had not been turned over to the state as a part of the Congo public property.

The government will also pay another \$1,200,000 to the royal princesses for furniture, paintings, jewels, Egyptian antiquities, silver and gold services and about thirty thousand acres of land in the Congo which belonged to the Princess Clementine, the wife of Prince Victor Napoleon. Besides all these sums, something like four million two hundred thousand dollars were paid over to the heirs immediately after King Leopold's death.

LEOPOLD LEFT MUCH WEALTH

King Held Shares in Companies All Over the World—Fortune Estimated at \$27,000,000.

Brussels.—The private fortune left by King Leopold amounts to \$21,999,000, according to a government memorandum attached to the bill for settlement of the estate. The figures support the reputation which Leopold had of being one of the shrewdest business men in Europe, and as large as they are they do not include about six million dollars given to the Baronesse Vaughan, morganatic wife of the king, nor various other millions he gave away. In the long list of his personal property it appears that he held shares in companies all over the world to the present total value of \$12,600,000.

As previously announced, the Belgian government proposes to pay the three daughters \$1,999,000 each in consideration of their giving up further claims, and to pay the Empress Charlotte of Mexico \$700,000 for the royal

Chases Crowd With Clay Pipe. New York.—By using a white clay pipe as a "revolver," Walter Reuter, charged with theft, drove back a crowd repeatedly but was later captured by a policeman.

Butcher Kills Himself. Stony Point, N. Y.—Placing his head on a chopping block, Brewster J. Odell, a butcher, killed himself with a cleaver and a meat knife.



Society Girls in Benefit Show.

the interest and co-operation of Messrs. F. H. Markle, playwright, and Albert Harter, the architect, for the production and staging of this mid-Lenten pageant, and practically everybody registered in the "Blue book" and "Who's Who," was present to help swell the funds, which were applied to such a worthy cause—helping the unemployed women.

Class Room Seats Too Small. New York.—Summoned for not attending school, Gertrude Schwartz, twelve, told the court that the class room seats are too small. She weighs 155 pounds.

"Girls Are Darn Scarce." Trenton, N. J.—Two farmers of Al-cel, Oregon, wrote Governor Fielder that "girls are darn scarce but here," and asked help.

GALLANTRY MAY PROVE FATAL

Woman's Suffrage Movement in France Suffers From Attitude of Dandies and Mashers.

Paris.—Gallantry may prove fatal to the woman suffrage movement in France. The first suffrage parade took place here, but ended in failure owing to the attentions addressed to the women by a crowd of dandies and mashers, both old and young. Breaking through the lines, the men overwhelmed the women marchers with their attentions, smirking and bowing and raising their hats. Finally the leaders appealed to the police, and the streets were cleared of the mashers. Then there was no one else left to view the parade, and the women were escorted to their hall, where they made speeches to one another.

WOMAN POLICE CHIEF

Girl Editor of Michigan Paper Surprises People.

Miss Blanche Ingalls Takes Post Offered Her in a Joke and Stirs Up the Town by Her Reforms.

Chesaning, Mich.—Following scathing criticism of the police in the columns of her newspaper, Miss Blanche Ingalls was put in charge of the Chesaning police department by the village council. The position was proffered in a spirit of sarcasm, but Miss Ingalls accepted before the offer could be withdrawn.

For a long time Miss Ingalls had not been in sympathy with what she termed "law enforcement," and she threw the light of publicity on every flaw in the village government she could uncover. She has put into effect a large number of reforms.

Some of the reforms are:

Card games in saloons or poolrooms prohibited.

Playing dominoes for money barred.

Throwing dice taboed.

Eighteen-year age limit for poolroom frequenters established.

Ted o'clock closing order promulgated.

Blanketing horses on streets ordered.

Miss Ingalls is fearless in the discharge of her duties, and in enforcing the last-mentioned order she tackled the so-called "bad man" of the section and subdued him. He is Tom Ederley, who has whipped nearly every man in the county and whose open boast was that he respected neither sex.

Ederley drove into town on a dry when a sleety rain was falling. His horse, warmed by the brisk drive, was left standing unblanketed and steaming in the cold while the man entered

IMMIGRATION INSPECTOR

Port of San Francisco Praises Peruna for personal benefit received.

San Francisco, January 6, 1914. Mr. A. de la Torre, Jr., formerly U. S. Inspector of Immigration, Port of San Francisco, writes from No. 1111 Powell St., San Francisco, Cal.: "I take great pleasure in recommending your great national catarrh cure, Peruna, as the best I ever used. I sincerely express my thanks to you for the health which I now enjoy. It has done me and a number of my friends good, and I can assure you that I shall take every opportunity to speak in favor of what I consider to be the best remedy for catarrh in existence today."

Too Late. Dr. Alexis Carrel was condemning the unhealthy life of the American business man.

"I met the other day," he said, "one of your multi-millionaires, a chap who had ruined his health by overwork."

"I used to work 18 hours a day, the poor old fellow wheezed from his bath chair. 'I know better, now I'm old. Age brings us wisdom, but doesn't give us any time to use it.'"

His Class. "Young Binks is a chip of the old block."

"Then he must be a poker chip."

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

The man who kicks when he receives short weight, doesn't always give 36 inches for a yard.

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

The room at the top is popular only when the elevator is running.

Recognized Him. In one case the late Mr. Justice Hawkins sentenced all the prisoners to death. The sentences were afterwards remitted to terms of penal servitude, while one of the defendants, Alice Rhodes, received a free pardon.

In the summer of that year Mr. Justice Hawkins, feeling warm after a walk over Wimbledon Common, called at an inn and asked for a ginger beer. He thought the barmaid looked at him strangely.

"Thank you, my lord," she said as she handed him his change.

"You know me, then?" exclaimed Hawkins, with a smile.

"I shall never forget you," answered the barmaid. "It's not a year ago that you sentenced me to death."

The barmaid was Alice Rhodes.—London Mail.

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

The man who kicks when he receives short weight, doesn't always give 36 inches for a yard.

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

The room at the top is popular only when the elevator is running.

Sick Women Attention

Is it possible there is a woman in this country who continues to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial after all the evidence that is continually being published, which proves beyond contradiction that this grand old medicine has relieved more suffering among women than any other one medicine in the world? We have published in the newspapers of the United States more genuine testimonial letters than have ever been published in the interest of any other medicine for women—and every year we publish many new testimonials, all genuine and true. Here are three never before published:

From Mrs. S. T. Richmond, Providence, R. I.

PROVIDENCE, R. I.—"For the benefit of women who suffer as I have done I wish to state what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I did some heavy lifting and the doctor said it caused a displacement. I have always been weak and I overworked after my baby was born and inflammation set in, then nervous prostration, from which I did not recover until I had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. The Compound is my best friend and when I hear of a woman with troubles like mine I try to induce her to take your medicine."—Mrs. S. T. Richmond, 199 Waldo Street, Providence, R. I.

A Minister's Wife Writes:

CLOQUET, MINN.—"I have suffered very much with irregularities, pain and inflammation, but your wonderful medicine, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, has made me well and I can recommend the same to all that are troubled with these complaints."—Mrs. JANKA AKERMAN, c/o Rev. K. AKERMAN, Cloquet, Minnesota.

From Mrs. J. D. Murdoch, Quincy, Mass.

SOUTH QUINCY, MASS.—"The doctor said that I had organic trouble and he doctored me for a long time and I did not get any relief. I saw Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advertised and I tried it and found relief before I had finished the first bottle. I continued taking it all through middle life and am now a strong, healthy woman and earn my own living."—Mrs. JANE D. MURDOCH, 25 Gordon St., South Quincy, Mass.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

O'FALLON SUPPLIES

Alamo Gasoline and Oil Engine, American Centrifugal Pumps, Deep Well Pumps, Concrete Hot Water Wind-mills, Complete Irrigation Plants, Stock and Storage Tanks, Brera's genuine wrought Iron Pipes, Complete Electric Lighting Plants, Motors and Generators, Leather, Rubber and Sate Belting, Rubber Hoses of all kinds for every purpose, Automatic fire-proof Routers, Pipe and Boiler Covering, Portable Rice Cracks, Chain Pile Engines, etc. We carry the most complete line of Plumbing and Heating Supplies, Engineer's Supplies and Equipment in the West. We can supply from our stock on a moment's notice your every demand. Our supplies are backed by our Guarantees, which protects you. Get our catalogue and price list before you buy.

M. J. O'FALLON SUPPLY COMPANY, 1630 14th ST., DENVER, COLO.

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE BY SPECIAL MASTER

In the District Court of the Third Judicial District of the state of New Mexico in and for the county of Lincoln.

MILES B. MAY, Plaintiff,
versus
MARTHA E. TRAINER, LOUIS MATHIE, HENRY M. CORN and SARAH CORN
Defendants.

No 2211

Under and by virtue of an order of sale and decrees of foreclosure issued out of the above entitled court in the above named cause, on the twenty-seventh day of March, 1914, wherein the above named plaintiff obtained judgment against the defendants Martha E. Trainer and Louis Mathie, for the sum of \$115.00, attorney fees of \$25.00 and costs of suit, and also a decree of foreclosure and order of sale in the event that neither of the defendants or any of them paid or caused to be paid to this plaintiff above named the amount of such judgment and attorney fees and costs within ninety days from the date of the rendition of said judgment and decree of foreclosure and sale, and whereas

I the undersigned, was by said decree appointed special master in the above entitled cause to advertise and sell the mortgaged premises hereinafter described in compliance with the instructions recited in the said above mentioned decree and order of foreclosure and sale.

Public notice is hereby given that I, the undersigned special master heretofore appointed by the above named court in the above named cause to sell the mortgaged premises mentioned in the said decree and described as follows to-wit:

Lots 24 and 25 in block 25 of the town of Carrizozo, Lincoln County, New Mexico, together with all improvements thereon. All on Wednesday, the first day of July, 1914, at the front door of the court house in the town of Carrizozo, Lincoln County, N. M., at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day offer for sale and sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, the said property, lots 24 and 25 in block 25 of the said town of Carrizozo, N. M., together with all improvements thereon, under and by virtue of the power and authority in me vested by the above mentioned decree in the event that the said premises are not redeemed by the defendants or any one claiming under them through them.

WILLIAM M. BARNEIT,
Special Master,
Carrizozo, N. M.

MINING LOCATIONS PREMIER

"Non-Puncture" Auto Tires

Guaranteed 7,500 Miles Service

These tires bear the greatest known mileage guarantee, yet are sold at a price even less than tires of ordinary guarantee. This guarantee covers punctures, blow outs and general wear. Guarantee covers 7,500 miles service against everything except abuse. These tires are intended for most severe service.

Orders have been received for us in United States Government Service.

As a SPECIAL INTRODUCTORY offer, we will allow the following prices for the next ten days

Tire	Tube	Price
28x3		\$9.20
30x3		10.25
30x3 1/2		13.50
32x3 1/2		14.05
34x3 1/2		15.25
31x4		17.00
32x4		18.00
33x4		19.50
34x4		20.40
35x4		21.00
36x4		22.00
35x4 1-2		26.00
36x4 1/2		27.00
37x4 1/2		27.50
37x5		32.50
	Tube	\$2.00
		2.30
		2.60
		3.00
		3.20
		3.25
		3.30
		3.40
		3.60
		3.80
		3.90
		5.00
		5.10
		5.15
		5.40

All other sizes, Non-Skids 20 per cent extra. 5 per cent discount if payment in full accompanies order and if two are ordered, shipping charges will be paid by us. C. O. D. on 15 per cent of order. Our output is limited, so we suggest early ordering. We sell direct only, giving purchaser the advantage of all middlemen's profit.

STRONGTREAD RUBBER CO.,
Dayton, Ohio

JICARILLA

(Too late for last week)

Andrew McBrayer has returned to camp after a sojourn at White Oaks, Nogal and other points.

Geo. W. Weisbar has been appointed deputy post master of this place, making an improvement in the service.

Mrs Burnett of Ancho has bought of Max Gubarra a fine bunch of goats which she will move to Ancho shortly.

Miss Effie McBrayer has been quite sick for the last two weeks but is now on the mend. It is the only case of sickness in camp.

W. W. Fitzpatrick has moved out Tecalote way for the summer where he is prospecting for mineral and water.

Free London "Tango" Necklace, "Evelyn Thaw" Bracelet.

These two beautiful pieces of popular jewelry are the craze among society women in New York and the largest cities. They are neat and elegant gold finished articles that will gladden the heart of every girl or woman, no matter how young or old. Very stylish and attractive.

Our Free Offer. We are advertising Spearmint Chewing Gum and desire to place a big box of this fine, healthful gum into every home. It sweetens the breath—whitens the teeth and aids digestion. It is refreshing and pleasing to all. To every one sending us 50c and 5 stamps to cover shipping costs we will ship a big box of 20 regular 5c packages of the Spearmint Gum and include the elegant

"Tango" necklace and "Evelyn Thaw" bracelet absolutely free.

This offer is for a short time only. Not more than 2 orders to one party; Dealers not allowed to accept this.

UNITED SALES COMPANY
Dayton, Ohio. P. O. Box 101

5 For Your Den 5
Beautiful College Pennants

Yale and Harvard, each 9 in x 24 in. Princeton, Cornell, Michigan Each 7 in x 21 in.

All best quality felt with felt heading, streamers, letters and mascot executed in proper colors. This splendid assortment sent postpaid for 50 cents and 5 stamps to pay postage. Send now.

HOWARD SPECIALTY CO.
Dayton, Ohio.

KEEPS YOUR HOME FRESH and CLEAN

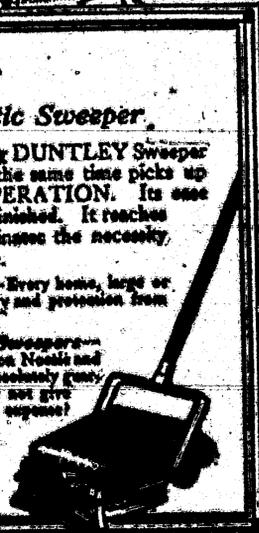
Duntley
Combination Pneumatic Sweeper

THIS Swiftly-Sweeping, Easy-Running DUNTLEY Sweeper cleans without raising dust, and at the same time picks up pins, lint, ravelings, etc., in ONE OPERATION. Its use makes sweeping a simple task quickly finished. It reaches even the most difficult places, and eliminates the necessity of moving and lifting all heavy furniture.

The Great Labor Saver of the Home—Every home, large or small, can enjoy relief from broom drudgery and protection from the danger of flying dust.

Duntley is the Pioneer of Pneumatic Sweepers—Has the combination of the Pneumatic Suction Nozzle and revolving Brush. Very easily adjusted and absolutely guaranteed. In buying a Vacuum Cleaner, why not give the "Duntley" a trial in your home at our expense?

Write today for full particulars
AGENTS WANTED
DUNTLEY PNEUMATIC SWEEPER CO.
4891 So. STATE ST., CHICAGO



WELCH & TITSWORTH

- | | |
|---------------------|---------------------|
| IRON ROOFING | ALFALFA SEED |
| COMPOSITION ROOFING | FETERITA SEED |
| BARBED WIRE | CANE SEED |
| CHICKEN NETTING | MILLET SEED |
| HOG FENCE | KAFFIR CORN SEED |
| WAGONS | MILO MAIZE SEED |
| HACKS | SEED OATS |
| HAY BALERS | SEED BARLEY |
| MOWING MACHINES | SHEEP MARKING PAINT |
| LIME | LINSEED OIL |
| SULPHUR | TURPENTINE |
| PITCH | WHITE LEAD |
| BLASTING CAPS | DRY BATTERIES, Etc. |
| FUSE | COTTON SEED CAKE |
| DRILL STEEL | |

PRIDE OF DENVER FLOUR PER CWT \$2.60
BEST GRADE FLOUR PER CWT \$2.70
GRANULATED SUGAR PER CWT \$4.85

Our prices will always average low. Prompt attention given to mail orders.
These quotations subject to change without notice.

WELCH & TITSWORTH
CAPITAN N. M.

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.



TOILET GOODS
are always acceptable. You'll know why when you see our dainty perfumes, with their delicate odors bottled and boxed for giving. Then there are pretty combs, fancy atomizers, the finest of soaps. Choose your toilet goods here and you combine the attractive, the useful and the economical.

ROLLAND BROTHERS

Dealers in Drugs, Toilet Articles, etc.
CARRIZOZO, NEW MEX

THE AIRDOME

Shows Tuesday and Saturday Evenings at eight o'clock
RUNNING THREE BIG REELS OF BEST PICTURES
A Clean Show in a Clean Electric Lighted Theatre
DINGWALL & WILLIAMS, Props.

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

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS

BEER, WINES, LIQUORS and CIGARS, ICE.

Special attention paid to Mail or Telephone Orders.

PROMPT SHIPMENTS

Ask for Wholesale Price on Scipps Beer

OUR AIM AND AMBITION

A PROGRESSIVE BANK
IN A PROGRESSIVE TOWN
IN THE GREAT PROGRESSIVE WEST

We are getting there. Your business in this section will be appreciated.

Our collection department will hustle for your money as well as ours. Try us.

STOCKMENS STATE BANK

CORONA, NEW MEXICO

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.

Billiard and Pool Parlor in connection.

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

PHONE 16

Mail Orders Carefully Filled.

HUMPHREY BROTHERS

Wholesale and Retail

Hay, Grain, Flour and Feed.

WOOD AND COAL

Carrizozo

SEXUAL KNOWLEDGE

ILLUSTRATED 320 PAGES

Tells all about sex matters; what young men and women, young wives and husbands and all others need to know about the sacred laws that govern the sex forces. Plain truths of sex life in relation to happiness in marriage; "Secrets" of manhood and womanhood, sexual abuses, social evil, diseases, etc.

The latest, most advanced and comprehensive work that has ever been issued on sexual hygiene. Priceless instruction for those who are ready for the true inner teaching.

This book tells nurses, teachers, doctors, lawyers, preachers, social workers, Sunday school teachers and all others, young and old, what all need to know about sex matters. By Winfield Scott Hall, Ph. D., M. D. (Leipzig).

Newspaper Comments:

"Scientifically correct."—Chicago Tribune. "Accurate and up-to-date."—Philadelphia Press. "Standard book of knowledge."—Philadelphia Ledger. The New York World says. "Plain truths for those who need or ought to know them for the prevention of evils."

Under plain wrapper for only \$1. Coin or Money Order, postage ten cents extra.

MIAMI PUBLISHING COMPANY
Dayton, Ohio

Department of the Interior
United States Land Office
Las Cruces, New Mexico
April 23, 1914

Notice is hereby given that the State of New Mexico, under and by virtue of the Act of Congress, approved June 29, 1910, has made application for the following described unappropriated, unreserved and nonmineral public lands, for the benefit of the Santa Fe-Grant County Railroad Bond Fund, List No. 427, Serial 09579: SE 1/4 Sec. 20; SW 1/4 NW 1/4; N 1/2 NW 1/4; SW 1/4; E 1/2 Sec. 21; W 1/2 NW 1/4; SW 1/4 Sec. 22; all of Sec. 29, T. 9 S., R. 8 E., N. M. P. M.

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

NOTICE OF PENDING SUIT
No. 2238

IN THE DISTRICT COURT of Lincoln County, New Mexico.

Thomas Keehn and Wm. H. Keehn, Plaintiffs

vs.

Monroe Harper and Mary S. Harper, Defendants.

To the above named defendants Monroe Harper and Mary S. Harper his wife.

This is to notify you that a suit has been filed against you by the above named plaintiffs Thomas Keehn and William H. Keehn in the District Court of Lincoln County, New Mexico; that the general nature and objects of which is to recover damages in the amount of \$25,000 for losses sustained by the plaintiffs herein by reason of their eviction from the premises demised and leased to them for a term of five years by the defendants, and for other defaults set forth in Petition, and for such other relief as may to the Honorable Court seem meet and just.

You are further notified that unless you appear in said cause on or before the 26th day of June, A. D., 1914, judgement will be rendered against you the defendants, and the plaintiffs will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Seth F. Graws is Plaintiff's attorney.

Are You in Arrears
on your subscription? You know
WE NEED THE MONEY

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



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 be-
lieve 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

PABST BLUE RIBBON BEER

Headlight Saloon

PORFIRIO CHAVEZ, Prop.

WHISKIES, BEER, WINES AND CIGARS

POOL ROOM IN CONNECTION

CARRIZOZO,

NEW MEXICO

ON AN OPEN TRACK

By GEORGE RANDOLPH CHESTER.

"And the semaphore was clear—clear as a crystal!"

He seemed quite anxious that the other man, though a stranger met casually at breakfast in the dining car, should bear this seriously in mind, and he waited for a grave nod of comprehension before he went on.

"This is the first time I've been over the route in daylight since then, and that was ten years ago," he resumed.

"When I have to come this way I always travel by night, but this time I couldn't help myself. When we hit the Edgerville curve I'm not going to look out of the window. No matter how green the grass might be, I should see it splashed with red, where 38 of them—men, women and children—lay moaning, or worse than that, quiet. And it wasn't my fault; the company exonerated me after they had investigated. The semaphore was clear."

"As the crash came I seemed to have a curious, soft sensation all inside of me, as if I were made of nothing but loose feathers. I remember, all right! I can't forget it; I wish I could. I—F sometimes wake up in the night thinking about it!"

The ex-engineer looked about him curiously as he spoke, turning his somber eyes furtively from side to side, as if in constant dread of what they might rest upon.

"It was a morning just like this, and about this time of year. We were three minutes late at Gordon Junction, waiting for the St. Louis connection, and that's why I didn't slow down much as we came to the Edgerville curve. It's a nasty bend just there, sharper than they make a curve now, with not enough ash to the road-bed, and with trees running right up to the signal tower, so that you couldn't see a foot beyond. That's why they had put a semaphore there. It was the semaphore that killed my passengers, not me, for that morning

"Lucky you're aboard, Billy," he said, mopping his brow. "Jimmie Dale has just taken sick in the cab, and you'll have to pull us in to the end of the division. I'll report to headquarters that you're in charge."

"There was no vehement outburst of refusal, such as the stranger had expected. Instead, the ex-engineer sat silent for some time, mofletening his lips alternately with a curious, slow deliberation.

"You know where we are, don't you, Murphy?" he finally returned, and the conductor gave a smile of understanding indulgence. "Can't Jimmie last until we pass the Edgerville curve? I won't mind running her in from there."

"Last!" repeated Murphy. "He's in the baggage-car on a cot now, with a doctor that we got out of the Cincinnati sleeper."

Without a word the ex-engineer arose, and, compressing his lips, walked out of the car and toward the engine. The stranger noticed that as he went he was snapping the fingers of each hand alternately.

It was an engine of a new type, but the man who climbed into it had been for nearly ten years in the shops of the road, and he knew every lever, every cock, every device that confronted him. Slowly he opened the steam way, slowly the ponderous wheels began to revolve, and all at once the old tingle came back into his finger-tips, into his hand, into his arm, into the muscles of his back, into his entire body. Once more, as it gathered speed, he was part and parcel of his engine; the breeze that came in at the cab windows swept across his face and ruffled his grizzled hair; the rock and the sway of the big machine struck him with a keen sensation as of one homesick but returned home.

Little by little he "let her out," and they spun past farmhouse and fields and hills, past woods and marsh and sandy waste, through rocky cut and across bridge and trestle and culvert, over brook and creek and sluggish river. There came upon him an exhilaration as if he had tasted of new wine. Even at the head of the grade leading down to the Edgerville curve he seemed to be half drunk with the joy of it all, and blithely he called across the cab to the green fireman.

"We're all right this morning, my boy; the semaphore is clear—clear as crystal!"

They were just nearing the signal tower when suddenly he gave a scream that set his fireman a quiver, and, throwing himself upon his lever, he reversed. With all his might he gripped the steel handle, staring straight ahead with horror-widened eyes and tightly clenched jaws, for his face grew as white as his hair. The momentum was too great to allow the train to be stopped at the tower, but with a jerk it came to a standstill at the field just beyond the curve.

The conductor and the stranger were the first to come running on ahead, to find the engineer in the empty field, limping painfully with his hand upon his back and bending over, first to one side and then to the other, talking; and each time he stretched a trembling hand to where both eyes of the semaphore, the red and the white, hung straight down in the sunlight.

"I can't find the little girl that looks like my Miss!" he complained, as they approached him. Then he slowly raised his head and met their glance; his eyes were wide set, and there was in them the wild light which no man, having once seen, can ever forget.

"It wasn't my fault!" he concluded piteously, pointing his trembling hand toward the signal tower. "The semaphore was clear—clear as a crystal! Look!"

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was a little girl like that in the lid of the watch case, and just now she was over a thousand miles away. There was quite a long silence.

"You are not to blame for losing your nerve," was the stranger's commonplace remark, after he had cleared away a certain huskiness that was in his throat.

"I lost it in one second," replied the other immediately. "I, that had always been the coolest man of the crew in a wreck, was no use this time. Like a crazy man I went from one to another of them where they lay on the ground, all the living and some of the dead, I guess, telling them over and over again that it wasn't my fault, that the semaphore was clear—clear as a crystal! I made them look to where both its useless arms, the red and white, hung limp in the sunlight. One man laughed when I told him, then he cursed me, and died with the curse upon his lips. And it was his little girl that looked like mine!"

Miles after mile sped away and the two travelers sat silently looking out of the window, and thinking gravely. There was a long stop by and by, and the stranger spoke of it.

"Yes," agreed the ex-engineer, "we ought to be out of here. This is Gordon Junction, and the St. Louis train is in ahead of us."

The conductor presently came bustling into the car.

"Lucky you're aboard, Billy," he said, mopping his brow. "Jimmie Dale has just taken sick in the cab, and you'll have to pull us in to the end of the division. I'll report to headquarters that you're in charge."

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Without a word the ex-engineer arose, and, compressing his lips, walked out of the car and toward the engine. The stranger noticed that as he went he was snapping the fingers of each hand alternately.

It was an engine of a new type, but the man who climbed into it had been for nearly ten years in the shops of the road, and he knew every lever, every cock, every device that confronted him. Slowly he opened the steam way, slowly the ponderous wheels began to revolve, and all at once the old tingle came back into his finger-tips, into his hand, into his arm, into the muscles of his back, into his entire body. Once more, as it gathered speed, he was part and parcel of his engine; the breeze that came in at the cab windows swept across his face and ruffled his grizzled hair; the rock and the sway of the big machine struck him with a keen sensation as of one homesick but returned home.

Little by little he "let her out," and they spun past farmhouse and fields and hills, past woods and marsh and sandy waste, through rocky cut and across bridge and trestle and culvert, over brook and creek and sluggish river. There came upon him an exhilaration as if he had tasted of new wine. Even at the head of the grade leading down to the Edgerville curve he seemed to be half drunk with the joy of it all, and blithely he called across the cab to the green fireman.

"We're all right this morning, my boy; the semaphore is clear—clear as crystal!"

They were just nearing the signal tower when suddenly he gave a scream that set his fireman a quiver, and, throwing himself upon his lever, he reversed. With all his might he gripped the steel handle, staring straight ahead with horror-widened eyes and tightly clenched jaws, for his face grew as white as his hair. The momentum was too great to allow the train to be stopped at the tower, but with a jerk it came to a standstill at the field just beyond the curve.

The conductor and the stranger were the first to come running on ahead, to find the engineer in the empty field, limping painfully with his hand upon his back and bending over, first to one side and then to the other, talking; and each time he stretched a trembling hand to where both eyes of the semaphore, the red and the white, hung straight down in the sunlight.

"I can't find the little girl that looks like my Miss!" he complained, as they approached him. Then he slowly raised his head and met their glance; his eyes were wide set, and there was in them the wild light which no man, having once seen, can ever forget.

"It wasn't my fault!" he concluded piteously, pointing his trembling hand toward the signal tower. "The semaphore was clear—clear as a crystal! Look!"

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WHERE DOES A PLANT FEED?

Need is Emphasized of Having Soil Compact Enough That Moisture Can Readily Pass Through.

By W. C. FALMER, Agricultural Editor, North Dakota Agricultural College.

The first thing to know in growing a crop is where does it feed. If the crop is to be a success it must be given the conditions that it needs. The plant must have food, water, air in soil, warmth and sunshine. The warmth is in a measure secured by growing the crop in a warm season. The sunshine is secured by keeping down weeds and not planting too thickly.

The problem left then is to secure food, water and air in soil. These must be where the plant does its feeding, and that is done principally in the soil turned with the plow. The proof of this can be seen in any field. Note the smaller growth of the crop in the dead furrow. Whether it be grain, legume, grass or cultivated crop, the smallest plants will be found in the dead furrow. Why smaller? Because the plants here had less plowed soil to grow in. The subsoil, while it contains the moisture, does not contain a sufficiency of air and humus to support the germs and to bring about the chemical action that makes plant food available. Thus the plant food in the subsoil is only partially available.

This emphasizes the need of the plowed soil being deep and that it contain plenty of humus which is directly concerned in the plant food, being made available as well as in holding moisture and in binding the soil grains together to prevent drifting.

While the plowed soil is wanted deep, yet it should be fairly compact. The plant cannot feed in a soil that is too loose nor will the moisture move upward freely enough if the soil is too loose. The available plant food being in the plowed soil, that is where the moisture is needed. This emphasizes the need of having the soil compact enough that the moisture can readily pass from the subsoil into the plowed soil. If the plowed soil is of the same compactness clear to the surface then the moisture will pass to the surface and escape. This upward passage must be cut off. The way to do this is to loosen up a layer of a couple of inches on the surface. The plowed soil, compact below and loose on top, will keep the largest amount of moisture in the place where the plant feeds.

LESS DANGER FROM DISEASE

Weeds and Trash Removed From Roads Tends to Sweeten Ground and Eliminate Stagnant Pools.

A powerful argument in favor of good roads is the fact that they make for the better health of the community. Weeds and trash have no place in the good road scheme, and their removal means a free airing and sweetening of the ground where stagnant water may have been in the habit of standing, and a consequent elimination of breeding places for flies and mosquitoes. This means far less danger from contagious diseases.

Then there is the question of dust. A well surfaced road gives a minimum of dust to the air, and much danger from infection is thus saved. If the surface is oiled in the bargain, this danger is almost entirely negligible.

Good roads mean dry feet and freedom from the colds which are caused by wet shoes, especially in the case of school children and others who are compelled to pass on foot. And last, but not least, the example of a clean, well-kept roadside is an encouragement to the owners of farms lying along it to clean up things and take a part in the general progress. Good roads have a financial value hardly to be measured, but their sanitary value is as great, if not greater, all things considered.

Sheep and Young Weeds.
Too much is often expected of sheep. If weeds are allowed to mature before sheep are turned on them poor results will likely result. Old, woody weeds are very unpalatable and have very little feeding value. The sheep should be turned onto the weeds when they are young and tender. When in this stage the sheep will nip them to the ground, stopping their growth and killing many of them.

Teaching Calf to Eat.
Put a small handful of meal in the pail of milk. The calf in loking the pail will get the meal, and after it learns to eat this way a small feeding box can be used to better advantage.

Prosperous Farming.
The A B C of prosperous farming is: Attention to Breeding Cows. That takes in feeding and care and brings in the coveted calf.

Don't Waste Food.
Never feed the pig more than they will clean up. When the corn is left in the trough or on the floor it soon becomes a loss.

DRESSING YOUNG GIRL

HER CLOTHES ALWAYS SOMETHING OF A PROBLEM.

Wise Mother, at This Stage of Her Daughter's Life, Will Provide Pretty Things and Teach Her to Take Care of Them.

There is no period in a girl's life when it is so difficult to dress her successfully as between the ages of fourteen and seventeen, and though the problem of finding suitable clothes is one that faces all mothers of growing daughters, one seldom finds any very wide selection of ready-made garments suited to this purpose.

In choosing frocks, a great deal depends on the girl herself, for it is no good buying dainty attire for the young person who considers the care of gowns and hats a perfectly unnecessary waste of time. Miss Sixteen, with opinions of this kind, needs a certain amount of training before any respect for her garments can be instilled effectively, and though the majority of girls today are as anxious to be as well turned out as their grown-up sisters, the tomboy maiden still remains, and the difficulties of clothing her accordingly.

"I have often heard," said a mother recently, "that rough and serviceable materials, serge and holland in dark colors, and such like, are all that should be used in a schoolgirl's outfit, but this is, I think, a great mistake. No girl will ever learn to value her things and take a pride in her appearance if only supplied with garments of a workmanlike but ugly type. An occasional pretty gown, a becoming hat, soft colors, and light materials will, by their very charm, teach her better than a hundred wordy sermons the necessity for care where her possessions are concerned."

This being the case, it is wisest to exercise great care in choosing a girl's clothes, and what is more, she should be allowed to make her own suggestions and have her individual ideas carried out as far as they are compatible with good taste and common sense. Mothers who do this are laying the foundations of a practical knowledge in the details of dress and expenditure that will prove invaluable in after years.

LARGE TRAY ALWAYS BEST

Of Much More Importance Than the Table When One is Serving the Afternoon Tea.

The woman who lives in a small apartment finds the large-tray and small table the best solution of her afternoon tea problem. When every inch of space counts in the appearance of a room, a daintily equipped table constantly in view rather "clutters" up things—as the New England housekeeper would put it. But a generously roomy tea tray, accommodating teapot and cozy jug for cream, sugar and hot water, several cups and saucers and plates of cake and sandwiches or the thin bread and butter which is so delicious at tea hour, may be carried in and set down on a tabouret, small folding table, or even the piano stool at a pinch.

If one does not possess a handsome hammered brass tea tray or one of the

SLEEVES FOR VARIOUS GOWNS

Not Much Latitude is Allowed, But Designers Have in Instances Varied Their Offerings.

Though the sleeves in modish gowns are so alike that they grow monotonous, the designers do depart occasion-



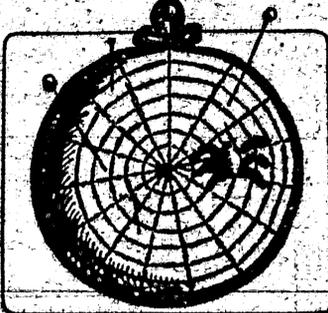
ably from the stereotyped and vary their offerings. A group of sleeves for several different styles of frocks is shown here. On the upper right is a sleeve designed for cotton blouse or morning dress; the one on the upper

inlaid mahogany, a bamboo Japanese tray will answer very well. It should be furnished with a large tea-cloth and small napkins to match, of drawn-work or hand embroidered linen. It is the distinctness of the tea service and the delicious character of tea and cakes that makes most impression on a guest; the table really counts for little. Admirable for the small room are nested tables of mahogany. The table reserved for the tea tray, when not in use can be tucked under another table holding a vase and a photograph or other bit of bric-a-brac.

WITH DESIGN OF SPIDER WEB

Pretty Little Pincushion That is Something Just a Little Out of the Ordinary.

Novel ideas for making pretty pincushions are difficult to obtain, but in our sketch we show something quite new in the shape of a quaint little cushion made to represent a spider's web. It can be carried out in any size to suit different requirements, and in making it in the first place a circular piece of stiff cardboard must be cut out. This card is well padded with cotton wool on that side which is to be the front, and the wool should be arranged so that it is much thicker in the center than at the sides. It is then covered with cream-colored satin,



the material being stretched tightly over the wool and fastened on at the back of the card with a strong adhesive. The spider's web is worked upon the material with gold thread, and this should of course be done prior to covering the card. The cushion is finished off all round the edge with a gold silk cord carried into three loops at the top, and by the center loop it can be suspended from a nail in the wall. To complete this very novel cushion one of those little paper Japanese spiders can be procured and tacked upon one side as suggested in the sketch.

Quaint little novelties always attract attention at a bazaar, and a number of these cushions made in different sizes will look very pretty on a stall and should command a ready sale.

This cushion could, of course, be used equally well laid flat upon the dressing-table if preferred.—Young Ladies' Journal.

Unvelled Veilings.

Veils that have long been veiled from the public eye are returning, say the fashion authorities. Over in Paris they are assuming the nose-veil and here in America we have been showing a number of new veillings which make wide use of the chenille dot—long banished from the list of things tolerated.

Corset is of Importance

Fashionable Outline Makes it Imperative That a Good Deal of Attention Be Accorded It.

Although waists are things of the past, let us once imagine that the corset is no longer a necessity or is in any way a negligible quantity. Far from it. It is a modern paradox that in order to attain the natural figure greater attention than ever must be paid to the corset. These wonderful nearly straight lines from the arm to the hips, or rather to the knees, for the new corsets reach to just above the knees, are due more to the art of the corsetiere than to any dietary of exercise. The latest thing in corsets is very lightly boned, and has no bones at all over the hips. It is made in most instances of tricot, either in a cotton or silk mesh, and is extremely supple and comfortable to wear, fitting without a wrinkle. Their variety is infinite. There are special models for athletic wear, for riding and dancing, very thin graceful ones for evening wear under draperies, and a more sturdy kind for general wear under tailor-mades. With the coming seasons the choice of the corset will be an affair of the greatest importance, for on it much of their gracefulness will depend.

Looked Like a Steady Job.
To be saved from the jaws of a shark by a Hawaiian duke might befall any young woman, but being saved twice in the same day by the same duke is an experience unique to Miss Addie Dunbar, according to that young woman's story on her arrival at San Francisco, recently from Hawaii. Duke Kahanamoku of Honolulu, a world champion swimmer, played the hero role. The first time he drove away a shark that had attacked her, and helped her to shore. A few hours later, when surf riding, Miss Dunbar's boat capsized and she was struck on the head by the gunwale and made unconscious. Again Duke Kahanamoku swam to her rescue and landed her safely on the beach.

His Condition.
The big red touring car struck a pedestrian, rolling him in the mud and maltreating him in general. The owner ran back, greatly excited, after stopping his car.
"Is he dead?" he asked anxiously of the medical man who was attending the victim.
"Oh, no," replied the doctor, cheerfully, "he's not dead; he's merely run down."

Careful of His Reputation.
American Officer—Why did you leave Mexico?
Mexican Refugee—I didn't want to be villified.

PAPA—MIGHT HAVE GUESSED

No Doubt He Was Just as Badly Rattled as John Henry Some Two Score Years Ago.

John Henry was keeping company with Myrtle Marie, and when the father of the latter returned from the office one evening he was timidly approached by his pretty daughter.

"Papa," said the fair one, "did John Henry call on you this morning?"
"Yes," answered the paternal one, "but I couldn't make out much of what he said."

"Couldn't make out what he said!" returned Myrtle Marie, wonderingingly. "What do you mean?"

"As near as I could understand," explained papa, "he said he wanted to marry me; that you had enough money to support him, and that we had always loved each other, so I told him to go home and write it out in plain English."

HEAD ITCHED AND BURNED

Burns, Wyo.—"The trouble began on my baby when she was about four months old. A red pimple was seen at first and it grew larger and larger all the time on the back of her head. It looked scabby and it itched and burned and she began to scratch it and scratched until it would bleed. Sometimes she could not sleep and felt pretty cross."

"The trouble lasted till she was a year old and I saw an advertisement of Cuticura Soap and Ointment, so I sent for some. First I washed the sore part with the Cuticura Soap and then applied the Cuticura Ointment, and left it on for a while, then I washed it again with the Cuticura Soap. Cuticura Soap and Ointment cured the sore in a week without a scar." (Signed) Mrs. Otto F. Heckly, Nov. 22, 1923.

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

Napoleon's Last Hope Crushed.

One hundred years ago Napoleon surrounded by a few of his marshals who still remained faithful, was in bitter meditation at Fontainebleau. Apparently he realized for the first time that defection and opposition were getting too strong for him. When he learned that the allies had captured Paris he gave way to the whole fury of his Corsican temperament. But his indomitable spirit was not yet crushed. Despite the discouraging outlook he nourished a faint hope that he might recapture the city and regain his throne. To gain time to work out his plans he sent two of his marshals with an offer to abdicate in favor of his son, the young king of Rome. This offer was rejected without ceremony by the allied coverloigns, who had already agreed upon the restoration of the Bourbons.

Many Pounds at Party.
Bridget—They had a regular pound party at Mike O'Rourke's last night.
Nora—Tell me about it.
Bridget—Barney O'Flannigan pounded Pat McGinnis black and blue and the rest of the party pounded Barney nearly to death.

Important to Mothers.
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* in Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Cold Feet.
Bill—Did you say he was cool in the hour of danger?
Jill—Well, his feet were.

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

Some imaginary things do not exist, but imaginary troubles are real.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes are the easiest to use. Adv.

It is easy to find fault that has never been lost.

Mystery of Mountains of the Moon?

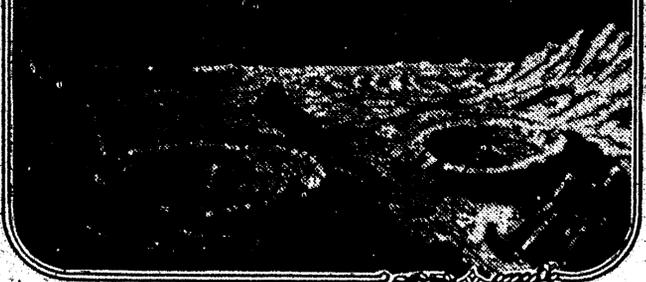
THE moon, our genial neighbor in space, which looks down upon the follies of the earth with an ironical smile, is so close to us that we have excellent opportunity to pry into its secrets. Since the telescope was invented, in 1608, astronomers have busied themselves in endeavoring to find out what this other world looks like at close quarters, and, thanks to many a fine photograph full of detail of landscape, we now have maps of that satellite which are at least as accurate as those we have of certain countries and more ample than those of the heart of Africa and the Polar regions.

The moon is nearer to us than is any other heavenly body; only 238,833 miles divide it from us—a distance a bullet could cover in some eight days and an express train in some six months—a distance which seems short, indeed, when we recall the fact that the sun is four hundred times further from us. Our huge modern telescope, instruments which, in size, suggest big guns, permit us to make most minute observations, and, as it were, bring the lunar landscapes as close to us as, say, London is to Edinburgh. So, by using our eyes, we can take very entertaining voyages to the moon. Thus we can see her extensive gray plains, which are nothing more than dry beds representing seas that no longer exist and appear to the unaided vision as dark patches; so we can note her mountain ranges, which may be compared with the Alps, the Cordilleras and other chains, not only in aspect, but also in height—from 5,000 to 6,000 meters. The biggest of the moon's mountains, called Curtius by astronomers, has a summit which is 8,800 meters from the plain; that is to say, it equals Mount Everest, the highest mountain of the earth. And it must be remembered that forty-nine moons could be placed in our globe, so that, comparatively, the lunar mountains are much more imposing than ours. At present, with the best telescopes and at the most favorable times, we can observe on the moon's surface tiny craters barely 200 meters in diameter. Were the moon inhabited, had it cities and towns and things like our canals, harbors and so on, we could see these with ease, and a place like London, for instance, would appear as a very bright spot during night time on the moon. But there is nothing of the sort. The moon has neither air nor water, for it is a wandering corpse among the stars.

Much that we know of the moon is puzzling. Notably so are the remarkable mountains, some of which are shown in the illustrations. The moon is one great Norway—mountain after mountain. But the mountains are not formed as are those of the earth. They are rings of stone, in which are conical mountains. Make a ring of salt on the table cloth, half an inch high; in this ring place a conical mountain of salt rather smaller than a thimble; and you have a model of a mountain of the moon. Place a candle so that its light causes the salt mountains to cast long shadows on the cloth, and you have more or less the aspect of a lunar landscape as revealed by a telescope when the sun's rays are striking it cross ways. Such a landscape as it would appear to a visitor to the moon is seen in one of the illustrations.

The moon has probably 100,000 of these extraordinary stone rings—some but a few meters wide; others from 89 to 120 kilometers! The earth has no mountains resembling these, and many have wondered why nature should have built so differently on the moon, have speculated as to how the particular form of mountain came into being. We can only show artificial "mountains" having any resemblance to those of our satellite. A cinematograph film of a shot falling into a mass of pulp would make a very good illustration; a ring forms, suggesting the ring mountain of the moon. If a stone be dropped from a certain height on to thick plaster, a similar ring will be formed. Nothing this, one feels convinced that the ring mountains of the moon were created in like fashion by the falling of gigantic meteors on to the moon while its surface was still in a viscous state. How is it possible, though, that ring mountains 120 kilometers wide should be so formed on the moon, when we, who are so near to it, have never observed meteors of anything approaching the necessary size, have only seen specimens weighing a few kilograms? We must find another solution.

If a thick pulp is being cooked, bubbles form on its surface and, in burst-



A LUNAR LANDSCAPE



REMARKABLE RING MOUNTAINS



A LUNAR RING MOUNTAIN

ing, frequently create rings with cones in the center. The German geologist, Dahmer, heated a chalky pulp from below. The hot vapor broke through the crust of the pulp, small pieces of which flew upwards, and at the spot of each burst was formed a ring akin to those which follow the fall of a stone on to water. If the pulp could be cooled suddenly at this moment models of lunar ring mountains would be seen. This means the argument that the ring mountains of the moon occur only on heavenly bodies which are dead and will be a feature of our earth in the remote future. The earth's crust is ever thickening as our world grows cooler and becoming less and less elastic, which suggests that one day, when the crust can no longer "give" to the pressure of gases within it, it will split in many places, and through these fissures will pour the fiery contents of the depths, to overwhelm our globe. This fiery, all-enveloping "pulp" will be acted upon by the gases coming from below it and creating bubbles, just as the geologist's chalky pulp was acted upon by the vapors caused by the heat below it. The moon, which cooled down much quicker than the larger earth is cooling, has that dread period behind it; the earth, according to Dahmer, has it to come. Not every geologist and astronomer will agree with this.

The German man of science, Ebert, comes nearer to solving the problem. Ebert let some fluid Wood's metal well up at short intervals through a small hole in a horizontal plate. Part of the metal flowed back; but the other parts spread out and formed circles around the hole, making an ever-growing ring-shaped rampart. Later,

as its impetus grew weaker, the flowing metal, instead of flowing away, formed into a little "mountain" in the center of the ring rampart. What has this to do with the moon? We know that the attraction of the moon controls the tides of the waters of the earth; when the moon had but a thin crust, through the numerous fissures in which the fiery lava could force its way, the lunar control of ebb and flow was demonstrated. The lava broke through the fissures, rose up and then flowed back again; and so on for long periods until there were formed the ring mountains. Such is the theory of Ebert, and very plausible it is.

The well-known English astronomers, Nasmyth and Carpenter, tried to prove years ago that the lunar mountains were formed as were the earth's volcanoes, arguing that the ramparts grew out of the fiery mass thrown out of the moon's center, which fell in with circles round each crater from which they were projected. In the case of the volcanoes of the earth, say these English scientists, the matter thrown out was not cast in such wide circles, because on the earth bodies are six times as heavy as they are on the moon with its much smaller power of attraction. This theory, too, has its numerous faults. Thus it must be admitted that we are still far from solving the mystery of the ring mountains of the moon.



Typical Plantation House in the Swamp Region of Mississippi.

Wants Grizzly Bear Data.

All who have skulls of grizzly bears in their possession are appealed to by Dr. C. Hart Merriam of the National Museum at Washington for light on the considerable number of distinct species that have inhabited the western part of North America from the eastern edge of the Great Plains in Manitoba and the Dakotas westerly to the Pacific coast in British Columbia and California, and from the shores of the Arctic ocean south into Mexico. With few exceptions, those of the western United States are extinct, and

in most cases only a few skulls remain to illustrate the species. Dr. Merriam says in the current number of Science that he is anxious to see as many skulls as possible of both sexes, and he would like to buy or borrow all that he has not already seen.

"Reasonable" Defined.

"What do you understand by the word 'reasonable'?"
"Reasonable," replied Mr. Dustin Stax, "is an adjective that may be applied to any theory or request that I may have to present."

TORTURING TWINGES

Much so-called rheumatism is caused by weakened kidneys. When the kidneys fail to clear the blood of uric acid, the acid forms into crystals like bits of broken glass in the muscles, joints and on the nerve casings. Torturing pains dart through the affected part whenever it is moved. By curing the kidneys, Doan's Kidney Pills have eased thousands of rheumatic cases, lumbago, sciatica, gravel, neuralgia and urinary disorders.

A SOUTH DAKOTA CASE

W. R. Smart, Belle Fourche, S. D., says: "Rheumatism caused me terrible suffering. I had to give up work. I had to be lifted around, and was perfectly helpless. Doan's Kidney Pills acted like magic in driving away the rheumatism. It soon left me entirely and I haven't had an attack since."



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

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion. Improve the complexion, brighten the eyes.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature



Wentwood

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS

If you feel that you are "down" "not the blues" "suffering from indigestion, nervousness, dizziness, headache, backache, or any other ailment, write for FREE COPY OF THIS BOOK OF THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY, and receive it free of charge. No obligation. Dr. L. J. B. HENRI, 10, HAYESVILLE, N. H. HAYESVILLE, N. H. WE WANT TO PROVE THERAPION WILL CURE YOU.

DEFIANCE STARCH

is constantly growing in favor because it Does Not Stick to the Iron and it will not injure the finest fabric. For laundry purposes it has no equal. 16 oz. package 10c. 1-3 more starch for same money. **DEFIANCE STARCH CO., Omaha, Nebraska**

Pettis' FOR SORE EYE WEAK EYES Salve

Are You Suffering From Auto-Intoxication?

The dictionary says that Auto-Intoxication is "poisoning, or the state of being poisoned, from toxic substances produced within the body." This is a condition due to the stomach, bowels, kidneys, liver, or pores of the body failing to throw off the poisons. More than 50% of adults are suffering from this trouble. This is probably why you are suffering from nervousness, headache, loss of appetite, lack of ambition, and many other symptoms produced by Auto-Intoxication. Your whole system needs stirring up.

DR. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY

(In Tablet or Liquid Form)
will remedy the trouble. It first aids the system to expel accumulated poisons. It acts as a tonic and finally enables the body to eliminate its own poisons without any outside aid. Obey Nature's warnings. Your dealer in medicine will supply you, or you may send for a sample package of tablets by mail. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

JUST OPENED A NEW LINE OF GOODS

Including Ladies' and Misses' Waists, Wash Dresses, Middy Waists, Muslin Underwear, the newest patterns in Crepes and other wash goods, newest style summer skirts making our line of wash goods and ready-to-wear garments a very complete one.

Complete new line of Trunks, Suit Cases and Hand Bags just received.
Agents for the famous O-Cedar Mops and Polish.

SEE OUR GROCERY STOCK, FRESH FRUITS AND VEGETABLES DAILY

CARRIZOZO TRADING COMPANY

CARRIZOZO NOTES

F. S. Hulbert has been commissioned as a fourth class postmaster at Lincoln.

Keehn Bros. are working on the well on the G. M. Hughes place south of town, making some repairs.

The contract to carry U. S. mail from Alto to Capitan and return has been let to Adson D. Hubbard of Alto for \$900 per year.

Mrs. Beant, formerly Miss Ola Gray has been confined to her home for the past week suffering from a severe attack of nephritis.

Dr. J. H. Cody of Capitan will be at Dr. Paden's office in Carrizozo, on Tuesday, June 10th, for the treatment of eye diseases and fitting spectacles.

H. Doyle Murray of Tinnie passed through Thursday evening en route to El Paso in his car for a few days' visit.

FOR SALE TYPEWRITER:—Remington No. 6, only used a short time. Good as new with case and also rubber cover. \$50 cash. See Nye & Osborn.

The Home Mission Society of the Methodist Church will hold a business meeting on Wednesday afternoon, May 27, at the church. All members are requested to be present.

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.

We will sell or trade land in small tracts or lots in all parts of Carrizozo. Our prices are reasonable. Our terms are easy.—Stadman & Byron.

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.

F. W. Gurney was called to El Paso Wednesday afternoon to the bedside of his little son Frank who was suffering from an attack of acute indigestion. At this writing the little fellow is much improved.

We would like to have you call and examine our furred oak dining room suites. We have the latest patterns in high grade furniture and prices that are in reach of all.—Kelley & Sons.

FOR SALE AUTOMOBILE:—Studebaker 30, 1910 model, four good tires, can be put in shape for fifty dollars, for any kind of service. \$200 cash takes it. Apply to Nye & Osborn.

Why not have that old house worked over. Figure with us and see how cheaply you can get a nice, clean, wind proof, dust proof room.—Ccomes Bros., Aneho, N. M.

DON'T FORGET

The balance wheel of your watch makes in the period of one year 9,231,200,000 revolution, and only has 1-100 part of a drop of oil in all that time. Have it cleaned and oiled at Roselle's Jewelry Store. All work guaranteed.—Adv.

STRAYED OR STOLEN

Strayed or Stolen from Mitten Bar ranch located five miles north of Lincoln, New Mexico. One bay saddle horse, 4 years old branded on left hip; one sorrel filly 2 years old branded Mitten bar left hip; one black filly one year old branded Mitten bar on left hip. The undersigned will pay for any information leading to the whereabouts of these animals.

W. M. Spillers
C. R. Dean
Lincoln, New Mexico.

BAPTIST CHURCH

(Herbert Haywood Pastor)

Bible school at 10 a. m.

Preaching services at 11 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. The Heart of the Gospel will be discussed in the morning, and The Second Coming of Christ at the night service. Special music: You are cordially invited to all of the services.

Young people's meeting at 8:45 p. m.

Mid-week services on Wednesday nights at 7:30 and the Woman's Missionary Union meets at 8 Wednesday afternoons.



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