

# CARRIZOZO OUTLOOK

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## NEWS OF LOCAL AND PERSONAL INTEREST

Many New Residences are Being Built in Carrizozo. Local Contractors and Builders Kept Busy

### E. P. & S. W. OFFICIALS MAKE INSPECTION TRIP

Building operations in Carrizozo go on apace. Mrs. Julia E. Gurney has let the contract for the building of two modern four room adobe cottages on her lots opposite the Grandview Hotel, and work has already commenced upon them. D. B. Tennis, has a new adobe cottage under construction, on the lots next his residence in the McDonald addition, and may build two more cottages in that vicinity in the near future. The A. C. Hines residence in the McDonald addition the Walter Wanner residence and the E. R. Kelley residence in the east part of town are progressing nicely, the two former being almost completed. Frank M. English has commenced construction of an adobe shop building 18 x 32 ft. in size on the rear of his lots between the S. F. Miller and D. W. Glenn residences, and expects to later put up a residence for himself on the front of these lots. The Baptist church has commenced an active campaign for funds for the building of their new parsonage, which funds will no doubt, soon be forthcoming and available for their intended use. John Mack is building a one-room addition to the house which he recently acquired in the McDonald Addition, and with Vincent Real's addition to his garage building on Alamogordo Ave and the dwelling of Mrs. Lillie M. Scott on her ranch near town our local contractors and builders are kept pretty busy. There are mighty few towns of the size of this one, that can show such building activity at this time. Robert C. Ransom is also making adobes for a new dwelling opposite the Pine property.

Tuesday noon, a special train, running as the second section of the Golden State Limited, passed through town, carrying five cars of Rock Island and Southwestern officials, making an inspection trip over the line. Among the officials, were Vice-presidents T. M. Schumacher, A. C. James of New York, Walter Douglas of Bisbee and Counsels William Church Osborn and A. F. Fleming of New York. Several ladies were with the party, and a number of them made an inspection trip of our city taking with them as evidence of Lincoln County's supremacy in fruit production a number of huge, well-flavored apples, purchased of A. C. Wingfield.

Ed Long and family, who have been living in Los Angeles for the past three or four years, have returned to Carrizozo to make their home. They are living with Mr. Long's father-in-law, J. F. Dalton, for the present. Mr. Long is a tinner by trade.

An old man named Brady was found lying unconscious in the court house yard Saturday afternoon by Deputy Sheriff Tom Wallace. From what could be learned he was formerly bridge foreman on some railroad in Arizona, and no cause could be discovered for his condition, it being thought by many that he was subject to epileptic fits. He was taken to his room at the Commercial, and later recovered and left town.

## CORONA

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Willingham were in from their ranch Saturday.

Bert Strope shipped several carloads of cattle to the Kansas markets.

Wilbur Dishman, G. C. Clements and families have returned from a hunting trip at the Clements ranch.

Mrs. Lula Melton and Mrs. Ila Sultemeier are on the sick list this week.

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Porter have as their guests this week Mr. and Mrs. Hines of El Paso.

Miss Maude Wood left Friday for the Woods ranch where she went to spend Thanksgiving.

Mr. and Mrs. A. S. McCamant have returned from a visit to Spur, Texas, and report a pleasant trip.

There has been one wedding in our little city and several more are expected before Christmas.

Mr. and Mrs. Hesel of Ancho are the guests of Dr. J. T. Stone and E. M. Brickley this week.

Sheriff Cole and son passed thru Corona Sunday on their way to Carrizozo from Santa Fe.

Miss Dora Clements writes from Golden N. M. that her school is progressing nicely.

Miss Ella Kiser has left for San Antonio, Texas, where she is going to make her future home.

Mrs. E. L. Moulton entertained a few friends at her home Saturday evening in honor of the Paps.

Johnnie Kraunawitter and Miss Ada Roundtree, two of our most popular young people were married the 20th at El Paso.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Lovelace have gone to El Paso accompanied by Miss Ula Roundtree to attend the wedding of Mr. Kraunawitter and Miss Roundtree.

Mrs. Mae Atkinson expects to start in a few days for an extensive visit with her grandparents and other relatives in Roswell.

All of the Corona ranchmen have smiles on their faces as the weather still continues to be beautiful and the stock doing fine.

Ernest Digneo has returned from a flying trip to Santa Fe, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Oswald Digneo.

Mrs. Grace Taylor of Holloway, E. A. Haggard of Varney, E. W. Campbell, Miss Donnie Franks and Miss Sallie Ackerman left Saturday morning for the teacher's meeting to be held at Albuquerque.

## NOGAL

Prof. Cardwell is in Albuquerque attending the teachers meeting.

Quite a number of our good people met Friday to make some much needed repairs on the Henley Chapel in Nogal.

Mrs. Bettie Emerson is laboring hard these days for the prize on pumpkin pies. She is quite an expert at the business.

Samuel Terry who has been suffering from an attack of heart trouble is reported as being much better.

On Thursday evening the 19th, a very quite wedding was celebrated at the home of Rev. Clem in Nogal canyon, the contracting parties being John W. Henley, youngest son of Uncle Tom and Aunt Nan Henley and Miss Cora Clem. The Methodist minister of Carrizozo officiated. The newly wedded couple came home on the 20th and met a few relatives at a bountiful spread when all appeared to enjoy themselves. They are now at home to their many friends who wish them a long and happy life.

## MINING ACTIVITIES INCREASING

Coming of Cheap Power Into Nogal District Causing Renewal of Work on Properties Therein

### TRANSMISSION LINES ARE PROGRESSING

It is doubtful if the Wildcat Leasing Company, fully realized, when they proposed building transmission lines from their power plant south of White Oaks, to Carrizozo, and to Parsons, what an impetus would be given to mining activities in this section.

The officials of the Parsons Mining Co., formerly made a test of their steam power plant for a certain period, keeping close check on the cost of operation, and found that it approximated one dollar per horse power per day at the boiler, and that there was a great efficiency loss between the boiler and the application of the power in engines pumps, compressors etc.

The electric power to be delivered the Parsons Co. will be measured by horse power or electrical equivalent delivered at the point where it is used, that is they will pay a certain amount per horsepower, delivered at the pumps, compressors and other machinery, which it operates, and there will be no loss in efficiency. The cost per horse-power delivered as above is estimated at not over thirty per cent of the former cost of power from their own plant.

When one considers that the Parsons power plant is an 85 horse power plant, estimated to cost \$85 per day to operate, it will be seen, what a saving the power will effect, in this one case a gain of \$55 per day.

Electric power will have other advantages over the steam, one of which is that it can be used continuously, where a steam plant must necessarily be shut down at times for boiler work and repairs, and it can also be used to light and ventilate the mines more economically.

John Robertson of Pennsylvania, one of the owners of the Helen Rae property in Dry Gulch near Nogal from which hundreds of thousands of dollars worth of ore, have been extracted, has moved into the dwelling-house located on the property, and although nothing has yet been made public, it is generally thought that this property will soon be in the producing class. The property is being thoroughly repaired and put in shape, which work seems to give color to the rumors. The capitalists who control the American Lode claims, intend to commence operating the latter property as soon as it can be put in shape. The property is being repaired, and the transmission line to that point is now well under way insuring the delivery of power to the mine within sixty or ninety days. A large order has been placed with W. R. White for mine timbers, for use in re-timbering the main shaft and elsewhere about the property, and his sawmill on the Bonito will no doubt be kept busy for some time supplying the wants

of this and other mining companies

J. C. Bender who is the owner of a group of claims lying between the Helen Rae and the American Lode, announces that he expects to start more active development work on his claims, as soon as the power becomes available, and many other claims in the Parsons and Nogal districts, are expected to start development with renewed vigor.

In the White Oaks district much work is being done, the Wildcat Leasing Co. working a large force of men on the North and South Homestake properties, and on the preparations to enlarge their power plant south of town. They also have a force of men in Carrizozo getting ready to string the wires throughout the town, and have opened an office and supply depot in the Campbell building next to the Carrizozo Trading Co.

On the west side of Lone Mountain the Yellow Jacket group is shipping a goodly output of iron ore to the Colorado Fuel & Iron Co., at Pueblo, Col. which company is taking all the output, which is an exceptionally high grade of ore, carrying some copper.

In the Gallinas District the Deadwood and Redcloud claims have been leased by a group of local mining men, and development work is now well under way. A new shaft is being sunk, and the leasing company hopes to soon begin smelter shipments.

The Hoosier group of claims in the same district is now under bonded lease and operations thereon are contemplated, within the next few months.

In the Jicarilla District development work is being carried on gradually, the present state of the copper market, not offering much inducement to rapid development of the Honey Bee group, which is a high grade copper proposition. Some of the gold properties in this section, however are being consistently developed.

The development of the Willow Hills coal property south of Carrizozo goes steadily on, the company is selling all the coal they can produce, and have orders for much more. As we stated in last week's issue the railroad spur for their use has been completed, and they will soon begin shipping in large quantities. When it is considered that this company can haul their coal from the mine to this spur in wagons, load it into cars and ship it to El Paso and other points at a good profit, some idea will be had of what can and will be done, when the spur is extended to the mine and the product loaded directly into the cars for shipment.

Taking it altogether prospects were never better for the development of Lincoln County's mineral resources, throughout the county, and the Wildcat Leasing Co should be given credit for a goodly share in the bringing about of these activities, as their example in putting the Homestake properties on a paying basis, has no doubt had its effort on others, as well as the boost given by the construction of their power transmission lines.

## HIGH SCHOOLS OF COUNTY EXCEPTIONAL

The Percentage of Enrollment is Large and the Attendance is Better Each Year in District Schools

### NEW SCHOOL HOUSES

#### HAVE BEEN ERECTED

Lincoln county has thirty-four school buildings with fifty-one rooms, five of which were opened this term. Three old buildings were abandoned for new school houses and in two newly created districts new school houses are being built. The interior furnishings are being built. The interior furnishings are improving each year, modern equipment and single desks taking the place of home-made benches.

Of the thirty districts all but one commenced the fall term with a balance to their credit. Twenty have a 15-mill levy this year and but two as little as five.

The enumeration of children of school age for the present year is 2,419, an increase of 207. The percentage of enrollment is large and the attendance is better each term.

The county high school at Capitan has an enrollment of twenty-three pupils and is doing much to interest the pupils of the rural school in work beyond the grades. Its work in industrial lines is of a high order. The Carrizozo public school also offers a high school course. Forty pupils have been enrolled this term in the four-year standard state high school work. Its first class graduated last spring, and judging from the interest of the students, larger classes will complete the course each year. Corona and Ancho also offer two years of high school work.

There is a constant effort to keep the rural school well graded and more and more children take advantage of higher grade work. Of the fifty-three teachers employed more than half hold first grade certificates or better, and a third did professional work at the summer terms of normal schools in the past vacation. The average salary last year was \$63 for an average term of seven months. To these teachers' enthusiasm and perseverance in overcoming crude conditions the schools owe most of the great progress that is being made.

The chief problem of the county is to give school facilities to each community, which, with the increase of homesteaders, makes new districts, and buildings necessary, and to get trained, experienced teachers in each room that the school may fulfill its duty of making good citizens of the growing generation.

In every branch, buildings, furnishings, finance, methods of teaching and interest of the patrons, the schools of Lincoln county show a marked improvement each year.—Albuquerque Journal.

# HOLTON OF THE NAVY

## A STORY OF THE FREEING OF CUBA

By Lawrence Perry  
Author of "Dan Matthews," "Prince of Cheateau," etc.

Illustrations by  
Hilsworth Young

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### SYNOPSIS.

Lieutenant Holton is detached from his command in the navy at the outset of the Spanish-American war and assigned to important secret service duty. While dining at a Washington hotel he detects a waiter in the act of robbing a beautiful young lady. She thanks him for his service and gives her name as Miss La Tossa, a Cuban patriot. Later he meets her at a ball. A secret service man warns Holton that the girl is a spy. Senior La Tossa chides his daughter for her failure to secure important information from Holton. She leaves for her home in Cuba. Holton is ordered to follow her. They meet on the Tampa train. Miss La Tossa tells Holton she is a Cuban spy and expresses doubt regarding the sincerity of the United States. Holton is ordered to remain at Tampa to guard the troop transports. He receives orders to land Miss La Tossa, who is considered a dangerous spy, on Cuban soil. At sea he is overtaken by another warship which takes Miss La Tossa aboard and Holton is ordered to return to Tampa. He saves the transports from destruction at the hands of dynamiters and reports to Admiral Sampson for further duty. Holton is sent to General Garcia's command in the guise of a newspaper correspondent to investigate Cuban plots against the American troops and to learn the plans of the Spanish navy. He detects a trusted Cuban leader in the work of fomenting trouble among the Cubans in the interests of the Spaniards. Holton is seized by friends of the spy and later is ordered executed as a spy. He escapes.

### CHAPTER VIII.—Continued.

The shouts had grown more distant, and Holton knew that no one else had stumbled upon the trail, or at least that was his belief until he heard behind him the sound of footsteps pattering down the clearing. He paused, curious to see if it were not one of the scouts who had located his hidden alleyway and found his suspicious true. As the big negro dashed to the end of the lane, Holton worked his way to the opening through which he had just come and waited, tense for the encounter. The man, located the bent branches and with a little grunt started afresh on Holton's trail.

It was the last sound he made for some time, for, as he burst through, the American's fist, launched with bone-shattering force, landed just two inches above his chin and down he went, like a stricken animal.

Holton, with a prayer of thanksgiving glanced over the huddled figure and was rejoiced to find that the fellow had a revolver and a belt filled with bullets, in addition to a hunting-knife. All these things Holton appropriated, and then leaving the negro where he lay, pursued his way into the forest.

He had marked his direction before starting upon his flight, his intention being to make the hills over Santiago bay, ascertain the location of Cervera's fleet, watch for any signs that might give him a hint as to the intentions of the Spanish admiral, and then make for a point where he might signal Sampson's flagship.

He had no thought of getting clear away until he had made a strong effort to perform the mission upon which he had been dispatched.



He Went Down Like a Stricken Animal.

After walking all day with infrequent halts in the torrid heat, making perhaps ten or twelve miles, he came near sunset to a tall grove of palms. One of these he climbed and at length was able to locate his position in a general way.

It may have been fever working in his blood, although he felt well, but through his mind ran something, not a voice, more an impulse, which kept suggesting to him to turn to the left. Finally, staggering and stumbling, half asleep, he obeyed the inward impulse, and in this way proceeded until

at last he fell into a heap, dead asleep.

When he awoke he was shivering. He realized his weakness but could not understand it, being usually a man of undeviating health, until it occurred to him that he had not eaten anything for nearly twenty-four hours.

But he had nothing with him to eat, and he did not dare discharge his pistol at the birds flying all about for fear of calling attention to his position in the jungle. So he arose, tightened his belt as he had read Indians used to do when pressed by hunger, and worked his way on, still holding to the left.

Continuing thus he stumbled suddenly upon a clearing, which apparently a large number of soldiers had left not many hours before. There were remains of a fire and, better still, scattered upon the ground were bits of hardtack, a whole pineapple and an abandoned kettle with some boiled rice remaining in it.

Despite the suggestions of the proximity of the Spaniards, Holton sat down and ate the most satisfactory meal of his life.

Having eaten, he retired a little distance and lay back in the shadows. The sun warmed him, and the stiffness caused by the damp of the night left him. If, as he had feared, fever had been in his blood, it had gone now and this inspired him wonderfully.

He was about to descend when the flash of something below caught his eye almost beneath his feet. He looked closely and caught the flash again, followed by another flash, then by several. A flash in this jungle meant polished metal of some sort, and metal of any sort here meant only one thing—soldiers.

He strained his eyes downward and then caught glimpses of a trail, partially hidden from his view by bushes. On the side of the trail nearest to the eastward the land fell sharply away into a wide valley, the opposite sides of which were bush and tree-covered hills just as on his side.

And now as he looked, the situation dawned clear upon him. For he could see men moving, falling back along the trail, and eventually debouching into bushes on either side.

Holton's heart beat quickly. He remembered what the Spaniards had said of Americans marching from the direction of Siboney, and he knew that right before his eyes the Spaniards were arranging an ambush for them.

But what could he do? Almost any moment a detachment of Spanish soldiers might come upon him. His slightest movement would tend to attract the attention of some of them.

What was happening? Suddenly from the distance there came what sounded to Holton like the clatter of steel on steel. He at once recognized it as the sound a scabbard makes when it strikes against a spur.

Hastily he looked down at the Spanish position, but not a sign of a soldier could he see. The trail was deserted, the surroundings were as quiet, as peaceful as the heart of a jungle. It was too quiet, Holton thought.

Suddenly the situation dawned clear—his countrymen were walking into a deadly trap! And he was powerless to help them.

Then, as though a voice had whispered in his ear, he started up. Was he helpless? Yes, if he was considering himself. If fear of consequences to him personally were to be weighed, he was perfectly helpless. But not otherwise. Providence could not have smiled more benignly upon the Americans than in placing him just where he was—provided he justified the providential processes with the nerve of a hero.

He rolled half on his side, loosened his revolver in its holster, and then drew it out. No more sounds came from the trail, and yet, somehow, there was the impression of movement down there, a subconscious feeling of the approach of men.

Holton, his eyes strained ahead, his ears alert for the slightest sound, started convulsively as a campaign hat appeared for an instant through a rift in the high grasses on the valley side of the trail.

Then, flattening himself rigidly upon the ground, he pointed his pistol in the direction of the Spaniards beneath him, and pulled the trigger. The sharp report of the forty-four tore through the dead stillness with nerve-racking violence. It clattered across the valley in a hundred echoes. And then, as though both nature and man had been

shocked into inaction, there followed a few seconds of pulseless silence.

Again Holton's pistol rang out. This time, from the direction of the hidden advancing forces, there came several short, sharp commands. As Holton lay hidden, thankful that the Spaniards had evidently attributed the shots to some over-anxious soldier on their own side, he saw two Cubans steal along the trail and behind them a gigantic young sergeant in the uniform of a Rough Rider.

Close behind him were four men. They were picking their way stealthily. There was no question that Holton's shots had the desired effect.

Then, as he looked, several long, lance-like lines of flame darted out of the bushes in which the Spaniards lay. The valley resounded with a racking uproar. He saw the big Rough Rider sergeant stop short with a look of surprise upon his face, saw his jaws set grimly, saw him advance a step, and then heave forward on his face, blocking the trail with his body.

The bushes beneath Holton were now darting sheets of flame and the gases from the smokeless powder drifted upward and into his nostrils.

From the American side he heard a crashing as the main body rushed up into action or deployed into the grass to the eastward of the trail and then suddenly out of the thicket came the roar of the Krags. Holton thrilled with pride as he noticed that the aim of the Americans was low and that the shooting discipline was excellent.

The firing was incessant and Holton, whose activities with his revolver had brought a volley or two in his direction, now ceased firing and began to work his way into the valley toward the American position. He had not gone far when the advancing lines swept upon him.

"Hello, Bud," cried a tall, swarthy-faced sergeant from a New Mexican ranch, "what're you doin' way out here?"

Holton smiled and was about to reply when a red light suddenly flashed before his eyes and he clapped his hand to his forehead, for it seemed as though a red-hot brand had suddenly been clamped upon it. Then mercifully came darkness.

And as he lay thus in the tall grass, his eyes closed, blood streaming down his cheeks and coagulating in the hot sun, the Rough Riders met the regulars from across the valley, while four companies revolved around the left end of the hidden enemy and then, as the Spaniards later put it, "they started to catch us with their hands."

For a mile and a half these men, who had marched into what approximated a deadly surprise, chased the Spaniards, sent them flying hastily from three successive barricades until finally, in utter route, they abandoned all thought of further interference with the American movement and fell back on the trenches before Santiago.

But Holton did not witness this triumph of Guasimas. Long after the thin blue line had swept on up the valley he lay as he had fallen, vultures flying over him and terrible land-craws rattling about, seeking for that food which death alone makes palatable to them.

### CHAPTER IX.

#### Before San Juan.

Ages seemed to have passed when Holton was aroused by a pleasant voice and the sensation that some revivifying fluid had been forced down his throat. Some very sympathetic hand was touching his head and a gentle voice was addressing him.

"Come, old man, you're all right. The bullet just clipped your very thick head and glanced off."

Holton opened his eyes and saw a tall, broad-shouldered surgeon bending over him.

"How do you feel now?" he asked. "Bully," smiled Holton. "I think I'll get up, if I may."

"Oh, you can get up just as soon as you think you feel sufficiently strong," replied the surgeon. He looked at Holton closely. "You're not of our outfit. Correspondent, aren't you?"

Holton smiled and shook his head. "No, my name is Holton, a lieutenant in the navy."

"The navy! Gad! You must have been spilling for a landlubbers' scrap, then."

"I came in from behind Santiago," volunteered Holton, "and ran into this

fight by accident. I have important information for Admiral Sampson, if you think I can get to the coast."

"You certainly can. I am sending a couple of wounded men down to Siboney now on horseback. I have another pony which you may borrow—remember, borrow," laughed the surgeon. "Be careful to keep that first-aid bandage on your head and by tonight you'll be all right. Not even a headache."

"Thanks," Holton, aided by the surgeon, got upon his feet, swayed weakly a moment with the other's arm around him, and then, getting his swimming head to rights, he walked slowly toward the trail.

A hospital attendant stood there holding two horses, and one of these the surgeon took and assisted Holton into the saddle.

"You can leave the nag at our camp in Siboney and I'll get him," he said. "By the way, my name is Church."

"Bob Church, of Princeton?" exclaimed Holton, recalling now that he had seen that broad-shouldered young doctor on many a hard-fought gridiron. "The same," was the smiling reply. "Well, Bob Church, I owe you one."



A Red Light Suddenly Flashed Before His Eyes.

rejoined Holton. "I used to try to emulate your deeds on the eleven at Annapolis, but I don't think I ever succeeded."

"Oh, yes, you did!" exclaimed the surgeon. "Holton—Holton—Tommy Holton—I place you now. I think they put something like All-America end—after your name, a degree they never conferred upon me."

Holton blushed; and then, thanking his benefactor, once more he passed on down the trail, in company with two privates, wounded in the legs.

As Holton wandered down a line of tents, he ran into Aldridge, Buxton and Fisher, all of the flagship New York. He fairly flung himself into their arms, and, overjoyed at seeing them for themselves not only, but because of the opportunity it gave him of getting the information he had obtained through to Admiral Sampson.

After lunching with his friends as guests of the junior officers of the Third cavalry, Holton made his way to General Shafter's headquarters. The general was sleeping and could not be awakened, but Holton retailed his information concerning the spy to Lieutenant Miley, who received it with great politeness and apparent gratitude, but obviously with little faith either in the fealty or the efficacy of the Cubans—a state of mind that Holton found prevalent among most of the officers of the army.

The army had been ordered to move to El Paso, or rather in the direction of El Paso, and there was much to engage Holton's interest. The trail leading into the jungle was congested with light artillery, ambulance wagons and marching men.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Possible Explanation. Some prophets are without honor in their own country for the reason that it is harder to fool people when they are well-acquainted with you.

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Unwelcome. "George," said the wife to her generally unappreciative husband, "how do you like my new hat?"

"Well, my dear," said George, with great candor, "to tell you the truth—" "Stop there, George, dear. If you're going to talk that way about it I don't want to know."—Stray Stories.

Cut Out Waste; Result, Beauty. When Joseph Pennell was in Panama he stopped to admire the lock at Pedro Miguel. "How is it," he asked the engineer, "that you make your arches and buttresses as fine as those of a cathedral?" "Oh, that's done to save concrete," was the reply.

Economy as the basis of beauty is not so strange as it may seem. It was through elimination of the superfluous that the loveliness as well as strength of that Panama structure grew, and the same principle may be found at the root of every successful work whether of art or industry. —The Craftsman.

Canvey Island. Canvey Island, which is now aiming to usurp some of the trade of the Thames by providing deep sea wharves for the unloading of the world's riches, began its career in a somewhat peculiar fashion, says the London Chronicle. It provided a jumping-off place for Danish pirates, who hoarded up the stolen wealth of Essex until the wind was favorable for a voyage home. Canvey, should it become a great entrepot, will probably lose one of its distinctions, that of having only one church within its borders. Another distinction is the possession of a house that has no likeness anywhere else in England. This is a six-sided Dutch cottage of 1621, built at the time when imported Dutchmen were constructing the dams which to this day protect the island from slipping into the sea.

## Tone Up!

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Food Does It

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—sold by Grocers.

# MULVIHILL, THE COP

By CLARENCE L. CULLEN.

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After picking up the kidlet and carrying him across the street, completely disregarding the clutter of automobiles and trucks lined up expectantly on both sides, the traffic cop, before giving the arm wave to the waiting ones to come ahead, studied his hands as if he had never seen them before.

"I don't get it whether I'm a nut or not," he said to me when I slid alongside of him on the little "Island of safety." "But every time I git the feel of a young 'un's paw in my mitt I feel like jumpin' post and racin' back to the dump where there's a snipe belongin' to me that I'm bugs to git acquainted with, if ever I git the chance."

"Meanin'?" said I.

Mulvihill was a handsome, trig young cop, with a good army record behind him.

"Meanin'," replied Mulvihill, the cop, "that there's a imitation o' me up at the flat that I'm goin' to git buddies with and cultivate one o' these nights when I'm not down for reserve jooty and can make a hull night in with the frow and—his ribs."

"Meanin' again," said I, "a little neighbor of yours with the same moniker and the same way of looking things over out of his eyes?"

"A medal for you for the dome work, ho," said the cop. "Yes. Just like that. But it doesn't stop at the eyes. The snooper is there with the same beak, the same gash in the lower part of the map, the same hemp on top of the bean—all of the stuff that I'm four-flushin' around with. Queer gag, ain't it? How d'ye figger it out?"

"I don't," I replied, choosing a safe end of it. "But would you know the piece of small change, Mulvihill, if you were to meet him on the street?"

The cop grinned sheepishly.

"Quite a kiddin'," he said deprecatingly. "Are you hep to that break I made before they made me a traffic peg, or what are youse tryin' to case into me?"

"Never guilty, but give me a scenario of the sketch," I said.

"All right," the traffic cop replied with a grin. "I'll dish it over to youse. But nix on the law-law stuff when I finish. I got enough o' that noise already."

"It was when I was on the One-Hundred-and-Twenty-Fifth Street trudge," said the cop. "There was on'y two blocks to that beat, but if you're talkin' in the old world to me, I'll tin that ramblin' thing. Lemme git down to the giddle number."

"Yes," I advised. "I need a happy ending, and quick."

"That beat," picked up Mulvihill, "covered two blocks of the liveliest business that—Say, you're hep to it that I stood up and had the bell, book, and candle thing pulled on me about this time last year, ain't you?"

"Meanin' that you were married," I helped him along. "Yes, I knew that."

"Oh, you knew it, hey?" said the cop. "Well, that'll help a little, but not much. You knew, too, then, that I was humplin' that One-Hundred-and-Twenty-Fifth-Street beat until las' month?"

"Having stopped to talk there with you every night, yes," I replied. "And the answer is—what?"

"Nothin', just yet," replied the cop. "I'll ease it to you in a minnit, and then you'll roll around on the pavement and dish me up more of that hoot stuff than I'll be able to stand. The start is, then, that this 12-pound bogus of me hopped along about three months ago. All o' the wimmin folks said he was a ringer for me. It listened pretty good, but I couldn't see it."

"This guy had no more hair than a new cucumber, and he was that red that if I caught myself blushin' that away I'd hep up right away that apology was givin' me a run for the wad, and get fixed out for a quick cash-in. They told me it was all right for a new one to look red like that; but I couldn't get used to it."

"Back, now, to that post in the business district of One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street where, until they switched me down here, I pounded the flags every day and did the best I could to keep anybody from snitchin' on me."

"There's a big department store on that beat where, when the wimmin with babies kite along, they can check the kids and leave 'em in charge of trained nurses while they pick up their skirts to do a stampede on the bargain counters."

"That baby-checking department is where I got in so Dutch that every time I look at myself in the glass I want to put on a pair of cheaters so that I won't know myself."

"I was passin' by that department store one night about six weeks ago, doin' the final brick pound before

ringin' meself into the station, when the watchman of the plant, a gink I knew, steps out of the main entrance holdin' a bundle in his arms.

"Look what I got fr youse," said the watchman. "Take this some wheres, and you got nothin' t' do till tomorrow."

"Then he dropped the squawker right into my arms, and there was nothin' to it. He had shifted the responsibility for a live one on to me, and how to take care o' the package was up to me."

"I opened up the shawl and took a slant, but that didn't git me nothin'. It was just a red little plumber, like all the rest of 'em at that age, and he was easin' the same kind o' squeals out o' him that all of 'em toss when they're there with the appetite an' nobody around to fix things up for 'em."

"Fine!" says I to the watchman of the department store. "I am crazy over this work; but what am I s'posed to do with it?"

"All you gotta do is to take him to the station house and buy fifteen or twenty dollars' worth o' perfectly good milk and a bottle and a rubber tube and some aprons and stuff like that, and jes' take care o' the little feller until somebody zephyrs along t' claim him."

"I didn't mind the watchman's kiddin', but it was new medicine, b'lieve me, t' pack around a parcel that never stopped bleatin' long enough for a guy t' listen for a flat-wheeled car, and to stack up in front o' the job o' carryin' that kind of a prisoner jea 14 blocks t' the station house, where I happened to be hangin' my badge."

"But, seein' that the watchman had unloaded the package on me while I wasn't lookin', I went through with it. There was a all-night drug store on the corner where they sold milk and the gear t' ease milk into very young systems, with a rubber thing at the end to bite, and I fell fr' the hull outfit. It set me back a dollar twenty to git a bottle and fill it up and rig the attachments so that the hollerin' little piece o' wax could fasten his face to it and get hisself quiet; but it was worth the kale."

"Well, I turn the lost little duster in at the desk and git a receipt for him and drill back to the rear room to pound the ear for my eight hours off, when, just as I'm dubbin' along to the doze thing, I hear a squeak out in the front, at the sergeant's desk, that sounds familiar."

"I sift quick into the duds and race to the front o' the house, and there's the matron, that had taken the little red bundle from me when I come, easin' the package into the arms o' my wife, and the wife booboo'n' out of her face, fit to make anybody married to her offer all the coin he has in the kick-or-ever expects to make if she'll only quit it and wipe her eyes off with the end of an apron."

"Yes. You win, bo! The kid was mine. The wife, in checkin' him, had gone off to another bargain counter stampede and forgot to git back before the store where the kid was anchored closed up for the night."

"How's that? It's a wise zig that knows its own father? Switch that, bo, and git right! It's a wise father that knows its own piece o' somethin' wrapped up in flannelette, and even when he does jerry up to it the best he gets, as I got, is the laugh!"

**Roman and Greek Customs.**

Many things that among the Greeks are considered improper and unfitting," wrote Cornelius Nepos in the preface to his "Lives," "are permitted by our customs. Is there by chance a Roman who is ashamed to take his wife to a dinner away from home? Does it happen that the mistress of the house in any family does not enter the anterooms frequented by strangers and show herself among them? Not so in Greece; there the woman accepts invitations only among families to which she is related, and she remains withdrawn in that inner part of the house which is called the gynaeceum, where only the nearest relatives are admitted."

**Their Busy Day.**

A city man, who owing to a business deal was obliged to live for some time in a small railroad town, frequently felt the need of excitement. Once, when he was really depressed with the monotony of his life, he saw a wildly excited crowd gathered on a vacant lot. Prominent citizens were there hopping up and down, gesticulating and shouting, and he felt that the unexpected had happened and something was doing. He rushed to the lot and gasped out: "What's the matter?" "Matter!" shouted a rampant citizen. "Matter? Why, we are going to hivy a swarm of bees."—The Argonaut.

**A Reservist's Revenge.**

Friend (to returning traveler)—I suppose you had some thrilling experiences over in Europe?

Traveler—Yes; I was arrested as a spy, and who do you suppose was my captor—a waiter I once refused a tip to over here. He recognized me and I barely escaped with my life.—Boston Evening Transcript.

## HINTS FOR PRESERVE CLOSET

Pickled Peaches Should by All Means Be Among the Condiments Stored—Brandied Cherries.

Pickled peaches are a dinner condiment of unparalleled excellence. Many people prefer pickled fruit to the sweeter jellies and preserves and the good housekeeper always puts up pickled dainties as well as preserves, jellies and jams for her well-stocked winter fruit closet.

Here is a tried and true recipe for pickled peaches: To seven pounds of selected peaches allow half as many pounds of granulated sugar, one quart of vinegar, two ounces each of stick cinnamon and cloves. Dissolve the sugar in the hot vinegar, add the spices and boil for six minutes; add the peaches and boil slowly until the peaches have become soft enough to be pierced easily by a fork. Turn out the fruit and boil the sirup down to one-half. Now put in the peaches again and let the whole just come to a boil. Pour into a deep crock and cover when cold.

A Virginian housekeeper recommends this recipe for brandied cherries: Cover large, oxeheart cherries which have been stoned with some excellent brandy and let stand for 48 hours. Add to the mixture sugar in a proportion of pound for pound. Do not cook, but seal in glass jars and set away in a cool, dry place. These cherries are delicious for garnishing whipped cream and frozen desserts. They may also be served in home-mixed cocktails.

## AN OYSTER STEW RECIPE

Expert Recommends This as an Unusually Appetizing Way of Serving the Bivalves.

Fannie Merritt Farmer, cookery editor of the Woman's Home Companion, presents a number of "Recipes for October" in that publication. Among them is her recipe for Boston oyster stew, which follows:

"Put one quart of oysters in a colander and pour over three-fourths cupful of cold water. Carefully pick over oysters, remove tough muscles from half of them, and slightly chop remaining half with removed tough muscles. Add chopped oysters to water drained through colander, heat to the boiling point, and let simmer three minutes. Strain through a double thickness of cheesecloth, and reserved soft part of oyster, and cook until oysters are plump. Remove oysters with a skimmer and put in a tureen with one-fourth cupful of butter, one-half tablespoonful of salt, and one-eighth teaspoonful of pepper. Add oyster liquor, strained a second time, and one quart of scalded milk. Always remember to scald milk in a double boiler, which overcomes the danger of scorching. Serve with oyster crackers."

**Sponge Cake, Orange Filling.**

Mix well together three egg yolks, three-fourths of a cupful of sugar, the grated rind of one lemon, one cupful of sifted flour and one teaspoonful of baking powder. When well beaten together add a little salt and the whites of the three eggs beaten stiff. Bake for 15 minutes in Washington pie tins. For the filling beat together the juice of one orange, with a little of the grated rind, one egg, one cupful of sugar and two tablespoonfuls of warmed butter, and cook in a double boiler until it thickens. Spread between the layers of cake.

**Sour Milk Johnny Cake.**

Two tablespoonfuls of butter and one cupful of flour mixed with one cupful of cornmeal; add half a cupful of sugar, half a teaspoonful of baking powder and half a teaspoonful of salt, one cupful of sour milk, and two well-beaten eggs. Turn the mixture into a well-buttered pan and bake in a hot oven. Sour cream may be substituted for sour milk.

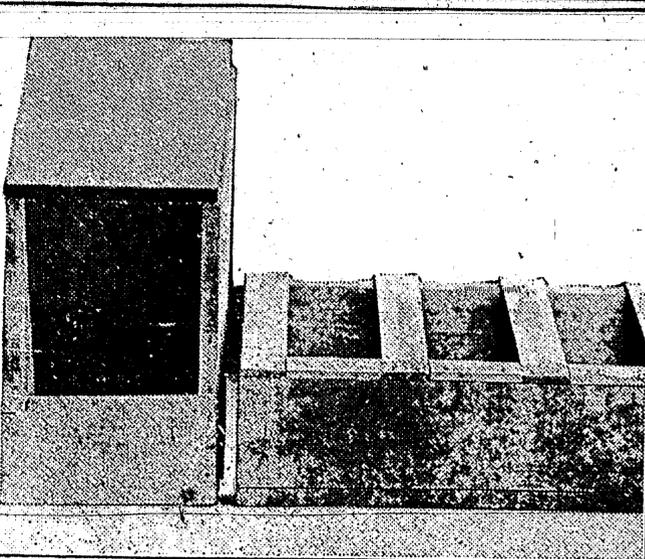
**More Uses for Salt.**

A pinch of salt thrown on eggs will make them beat lightly in about half the time usually required. When broiling steak over a coal fire sprinkle a little salt on the burning coals and the flame will not blaze up and scorch the steak. If you are broiling meat in a gas oven and it catches fire, quickly turn the gas off and throw a handful of salt on the blazing meat. You do not need to use any water. The salt will put out the fire and you can then scrape off the salt from the meat.

**Boston Brown Hash.**

Chop any remains of steaks, roasts or stews very fine. Grease a deep pie dish. Put a layer of mashed potatoes (old ones, left over, will answer) in the bottom of the dish, then a layer of meat, then a layer of stale bread crumbs; sprinkle with salt and pepper, a few bits of butter; moisten with a half cupful of beef gravy, then put another layer of potatoes. Dip a knife into milk and smooth the top. Bake in a moderate oven until brown. Serve hot.

## WHAT A BOY CAN DO WITH POULTRY



A Convenient and Practical Feed Trough and Hopper Easily Constructed by a Young Boy.

There is no part of farming more fascinating to the average boy than the care of poultry. At the same time there is no branch that offers him a better chance of success. Even a very small boy can manage a small flock of chickens successfully.

It does not cost much to get started—another item in favor of the poultry business. The equipment need not cost much, and, in fact, most of the needed coops and fixtures can be built by almost any ambitious boy with very little expenditure outside of his own work. Then a small outlay for eggs, or a trifle larger one for stock, and he is ready for business.

There are several ways of starting a flock. The best plan is the one that best suits the pocket, the circumstances, and the time of year. The cheapest way is, of course, to begin with a sitting of eggs, or perhaps two or three, and work up gradually from that. But where one wishes to begin in the fall—a plan that is, for some reasons, preferable—it is much better to buy a few fowls outright. It is easier, too, to learn how to take care of larger fowls than it is to start with little fellows the first thing. One can also get started sooner with mature fowls than if he begins with eggs.

The most important consideration is, of course, the breed to be kept. In an article so brief as this it is impossible to compare the different kinds of fowls, more than to say that they are divided into two principal groups, those kept for eggs, and those kept for broilers or other sale stock. It all depends upon the market which will pay the best. The layers are seldom as good for raising frying and broiling chicks as some of the larger breeds, as they usually weigh less at the same age, though maturing even more quickly in egg-producing.

It is a common saying that "there is more in the feed than in the breed." This is very true, for any breed, properly fed and cared for, will be sure to give good returns, if the strain is good. And right here is where the caution should come in. In buying fowls for the flock, do not be satisfied with anything but pure-blooded fowls. Of course they cost a little more than the mongrel stock too often found on the farms, but they are enough better, from every point of view, to justify the added expense, especially in laying the foundation for a permanent flock.

It is safe enough, then, to keep any breed that you like, so long as your fowls are from good strains and full-blooded. Nearly everyone has some preference, either of size, color, or other qualities, and there are none of the standard breeds but what have much to recommend them. So if you wish to keep Brown Leghorns, or Buff Orpingtons, or Black Minorcas, you will be perfectly safe in doing so, no matter what some one else may say in favor of other breeds. But when you have once adopted a particular kind, stick to it. Do not change, at least until you have given it several years' trial. Usually the fault, if there is any, is in care or handling, not in the fowls themselves.

When you are selecting your fowls, insist on having nothing but good, young birds. Throw out all the old hens; they have seen their best days. If you buy in the fall, try to get early spring-hatched pullets if you can, but do not take anything over eighteen months old, at the farthest. To mate with the spring pullets you should have a yearling male, but if your hens are over a year old a cockerel from the spring hatch is better.

Before you try to pick out your fowls, study up well on the characteristics of the breed you have chosen. If the hens are to weigh five pounds, standard weight, see that yours come pretty near to that figure. If the male bird is shown in the standard to have a five-pointed comb, see that the one you pick out has that kind. If the

wattles should be pure white, do not put in a bird whose wattles are streaked with red. Look with special care to the shape of your hens. Get those that are just as near like the pictures you see of that particular breed as you can. If you study the poultry papers well, and notice the illustrations of prize-winning fowls, you will soon learn the qualifications you want. If you cannot get birds that are exactly right, come just as near to it as you can, and then breed up to a higher standard.

Read everything on the poultry question that you can get hold of. Do not be afraid of being called a "chicken crank" or a "hen granny." When people want good stock, they always go to some "chicken crank" to get it. It is a good advertisement for your business to show that you are wholly interested in it.

Watch your own flock. Experience is what counts. Get acquainted with your hens. They will soon learn to know you, and there are no finer pets, or more profitable ones than ten or a dozen handsome hens.

A well-kept flock of hens means a steady income—enough to keep you in spending money while you are waiting for your crops to grow. That one thing is enough to recommend poultry keeping as a suitable "side-line" for the boy farmer.

## KEEP SQUIRRELS IN WINTER

Suitable Cage Must Be Constructed to Keep Little Animals Comfortable During Winter.

In order to keep a squirrel in comfortable quarters in winter as well as summer, one must construct a cage suitable for this purpose, which is a



When Winter Comes the Squirrel Must Have a Comfortable House.

great deal smaller and warmer than the summer cage. Of course, the size depends on the number of squirrels to be kept in it.

**Be Independent.**

Earn your own spending money and ask no favors of father if he is stingy or poor. Take the time to do it—nobody can begrudge you that.

**Infant Terrible!**

Little Clarence—Pa, that man going yonder can't hear it thunder.

Mr. Callipers—Is he deaf?

Little Clarence—No, sir; it isn't thundering.—Christian Register.

# THE OUTLOOK

DENNY & OSBORN, Publishers

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

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FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1914

### OPTIMISTIC AND RESENTFUL

If we may judge from President Wilson's letter to his son in law, the real history of this country began on March 4, 1913. The president frankly tells us that the past is "a bad dream." It must grieve him that he squandered time writing a five-volume history of our previous failure as a nation. We were assured in the Mobile speech that our foreign policy prior to that time had been all wrong. He was charitable enough not to draw specific indictments against all our former presidents and secretaries of state. He confined his remarks to announcing the birth of a new glad day in our international relations and to prophesying the glories of the changed condition of affairs.

But now it appears that our domestic policies have been even more lamentable than our foreign policies. But happily there is now an end to the distrust, suspicion and misunderstandings they brought. Mr. Wilson waved his magic wand and set business free. He destroyed the soil of monopoly. He caused altruism to sprout where egoism flourished before. He brought the clashes between capital and labor to an end. He predicts that we shall now advance together and "henceforth work not for any single interest, but for all the interests of the country as a united whole." It is natural that the author and finisher of our present system should look upon his work and pronounce it very good, but we fear if one of Mr. Wilson's girl students in his class of political economy at Bryn Mawr had written such an ecstatic essay he would have warned her against gushing.

When the president revels in the pleasures of hope, following the industrial depression which brought such a ringing rebuke to his administration from the richest, most populous and normally most prosperous sections of the United States, we can but admire his confidence in the efficacy of even his new tariff. That his praise of that measure is based on what he hoped it would accomplish instead of on its actual operation, we have often pointed out. But there is a querulous note in the section of his generally soothing letter that deals with the tariff and its alleged beneficiaries, whom he identifies with monopolists of industry and credit. This note of bitterness was not found in the president's ante-election letter to Mr. Underwood. It may be construed as a postelection reflection. Heretofore the president has declined to comment on the election. But he has, evidently been studying the returns. Even

his own state disapproved his pet measures. It is possible that the president, in spite of the general optimism of his letter, has concluded with Mr. Bryan that there is a large section of this country where dwell conspirators against the nation's weal? Is there to be an "enemy's country" in the campaign of 1916, as there was in 1896?

**'I'LL SHOW 'EM DURN 'EM'**  
I've stopped the paper, yes I have, I didn't like to do it, But the editor he got too smart, And I allow he'll rue it. I am a man who pays his debts, And will not be insulted, So when the editor gets smart I want to be consulted.

I took the paper 'leven years and helped him all I could sir But when it come to dunnin' me I didn't think he would, sir. But that he did, and you can bet It made me hot as thunder; I says, 'I'll stop that sheet, I will If the doggone thing goes under.

I hunted up the editor And for his cunnin' caper I paid him 'LEVEN years and quit! Yes, sir, I stopped the paper

### PRINTED STATIONERY FOR RANCHERS

Every rancher who owns his ranch ought to have printed stationery with his name, the name of his post office properly given. The printed heading might also give the names of whatever he specializes in, or his specialties in stock. Neatly printed stationery gives you a personality and a standing with any person or firm whom you write and insures the proper reading of your name and address.

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### INSTRUMENTS RECORDED WEEK ENDING OCT. 30, 1914

(By DENNY & OSBORN, Abstractors)

#### WARRANTY DEEDS

Henry A Scott to Wallace Shariza an undivided one half interest in lot No 3, Sec 30, T 1 S R 14 E at 581

Henry Lutz to E P & R I Ry, a3 504 part of NE 14 Sec 19, T 9 S, R 16 E and water rights.

Andy Glaser to John Townsend a1 583 SW 1-4 NE 1-4 and lots 2, 3 and 4 Sec, 1, T 7 S, R 11 E, 159, 60 a.

F A DuBois and wife to Mrs R J Sloan a1 584, lots 9 and 10, blk 17, Corona.

Zeb Owens and wife to Jesse R Jenkins a3 506, 5 tracts in all 800 acres near Corona.

Wm Vermillion and wife to Jacob A Carey et al a1 585 S 1 1 SW 1 4 Sec 5, T 10 S, R 9 E, 80a.

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Men who want the best will find it here—even in the smallest factors. All this means small up-keep. It means years of perfect service.

That is what men want today. They are buying cars to keep. In the past few months we have sold more than

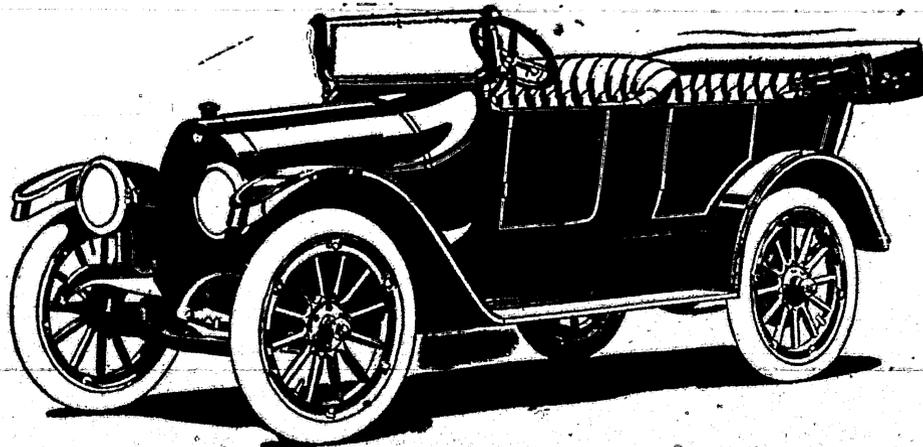
10,000 of these cars, and men are buying them now faster than we can build them.

This car once cost, with full equipment \$220 more than now. The present price shows the greatest value you will find in any car in this class.

See the latest model. Go through it part by part. Note the unusual features, the costly construction, the exactness, the luxury of it.

Cars built by lower standards will lose their attractions when you learn what these things mean.

Equipment includes mohair top, side curtains and slip cover, clear vision ventilating windshield, speedometer, electric horn, extra rim improved tire brackets, complete tool and tire outfit, foot and robe rail, etc.



BENJ. F. ADAMS, Agent

Corona,

New Mexico

**FORT STANTON**

Dr. Littlejohn spent Sunday down at Lincoln visiting with friends.

A number of the boys of No. 4 visited with friends at Capitan Sunday afternoon.

Two very fine type-writer desks have arrived and were placed in the clerk's and private secretary's offices.

The carpenters are busy re-arranging the office building on the interior making many conveniences for the various officers who have private desks and stenographers.

Dr. F. C. Smith, with his daughter Miss Dorothy and Mrs. Bagg spent their Thanksgiving very pleasantly the guests at the Rice home at Parsons.

Mr. J. J. Brown of the Emporium is out again after a slight illness which detained him at No. 10 for a few days. Mr. Brown says you can't keep a good man down.

Mrs. F. A. McKeon motored to Carrizozo last Thursday to meet her friend Mr. Aldridge, who came in on the Golden State Limited from Astoria, Oregon, that evening.

The Chaplain announces a Thanksgiving Mass at the Chapel to take place at 8:30 a. m. Thanksgiving day, when everybody is cordially invited to attend.

The members of the Officer's Mess enjoyed a most delicious dinner Thanksgiving in their cosy dining room at No. 4. Artistic menu cards were published with Janies Hanna our artist drawing a very neat cover for same.

C. U. Babbs made a business trip to El Paso this week leaving Sunday afternoon on the mail car and returning Friday. We are anxious to learn what Mr. Babbs has up his sleeve this time, for the entertainment of his many admirers at the Post.

Have you heard the latest music on our new electric piano? The latest in dance music and so rendered that one would think they were at a recital in some large auditorium in an eastern metropolis.

Mrs. N. T. Aldridge of Astoria, Oregon, is the guest of Dr. and Mrs. F. H. McKeon at No. 2. She will remain for sometime to the great pleasure of her host and many friends of Fort Stanton.

Richard Fourchy of the U. S. Treas. Department made us an official visit last week. The members of the Officer's Mess will miss Mr. Fourchy very much for he was sure one of the boys while with us.

The program rendered during the non-sectarian meeting held in Library hall last Sunday evening was exceptionally good, Chaplain Frund publicly thanked the participants, notably Lieut. Besse, John Fulton violinist, Mr. Hill soloist, and Mr. Carlyle who read the poem "Thanks giving at Home."

Dr. Guy Brelsford of 13 C. made a business trip to the Lincoln county seat last week, returning the later part of the week. The Dr. states that he is improving wonderfully in health since his arrival at Fort Stanton, and no doubt will be a great booster for this sanitarium when he returns home.

Our Commanding Officer Dr. Smith with Dr. Ruoff and Mr. Weber our expert farmer spent last week hunting up and around the Indian Reservation returning home Sunday evening. Owing to want of space in this issue we will have to defer giving an account of what they succeeded in getting as well as what they failed to bag in the same line.

Phillip McElhone the popular private secretary to our commanding officer, made a business trip to Carrizozo in the Vanzant car last Thursday. Mr. McElhone was also a special guest at an afternoon tea at the Hamilton home in Carrizozo.

Miss Garret the blind pianist and vocalist, gave us a very interesting recital in library hall last Friday evening. An appreciative audience was present and enjoyed the evening immensely. Her pianissimo touch and the sweetness of her voice is exceptional. Saturday morning at 9 o'clock Miss Garret gave a gratis recital in the hospital where the many ill, were given a treat they will never forget, since the selections rendered were such to ease any and all pain for the time being, which is a pleasure always to Miss Garret.

Our worthy Chief of the boiler regions Alva Sitson we are pleased to note is back on the job after undergoing a most painful operation at Hotel Dieu El Paso last month. The radiators will be kept busy from now on—O how we did miss you chief those evenings and mornings when jack frost seemed to be at his best. Complimentary to the Chief's efforts in this line a reel was run at the "movies" last week entitled "The Revenge of the Furnace Man."

Last Sunday evening in library hall special service called "Thanksgiving" was held with Chaplain Frund presiding. The hall was filled and the program enjoyed in full. Piano violin and vocal solos were rendered with several hymns sung by the entire congregation. Father Frund dwelt on the importance of keeping Thanksgiving as intended by those in authority and who proclaimed same to be a national holiday. He drew some practical lessons from the subject, making several references to the great wars now raging in foreign lands.

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**NOTICE OF PUBLICATION**

In the District Court, County of Lincoln, Oct. Term, A. D., 1914.  
Ora Myrtle Riley vs. Edward C. Riley

No. 2224  
The said defendant, Edward C. Riley, is hereby notified that a suit in divorce has been commenced against you in the District Court for the County of Lincoln, State of New Mexico, by said Ora Myrtle Riley alleging abandonment and non-support and requesting custody of minor child, Mildred Gertrude. That unless you enter or cause to be entered your appearance in said suit on or before the 12th day of December, A. D., 1914, decree PRO CONFESSO therein will be rendered against you.

H. B. Hamilton, Carrizozo, New Mex., Attorney for Plaintiff.

ALBERT H. HARVEY, Clerk.

By Frida M. Eckman Deputy.

**LAND OFFICE FIGURES**

Santa Fe.—That there were 213 land entries and proofs aggregating an area of 27,319.13 acres in the federal land office during October is seen in the monthly report compiled by R. F. Fullerton. The amount of money received was \$2,528.85. Of these 213 entries there were 85 homestead, original entries, totalling 14,532.31 acres and bringing in the sum of \$1,854.17. The total acreage is smaller than that of September.

**WE HAVE THREE OR FOUR GOOD LITTLE RANCHES FOR SALE,** which it might pay you to ask about—DENNY & OSBORN

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# HEROINES of the BATTLEFIELD



AMERICAN RED CROSS GOING TO FRONT



MINISTERING TO A WOUNDED SOLDIER



WOUNDED SOLDIERS IN HOSPITAL

**W**HEN the first shock of an unexpected war had abated a little the mind of the world turned for relief to the one bright spot in the dreary picture, the red cross on a white sleeveband, the symbol of comfort to those who had been denied the kindly boon of sudden death, those who had been left wounded and suffering on the battlefield.

It is now half a century since the work, begun by Florence Nightingale during the Crimean war, was incorporated and made of international importance, and the accumulated experience of 50 years will be none too great to meet the strain imposed on the brave women who have gone out to do more than a soldier's duty. The nursing of the wounded is the one great service which woman can perform. In times of war, and from all over the world come the announcements of women of rank and wealth who are eager to learn something of the hardship imposed by international strife. In the main, these earnest pleas for a chance to do something practical and useful are gently but firmly rejected, since the woman who makes them would be a hindrance rather than a help.

The requirements for membership in the Red Cross ranks are exceptionally severe. The candidate must not only be a graduate of a reputable training school and a registered nurse in the state in which she is practicing her profession, but she must give satisfactory evidence that she is strong, both mentally and physically.

One of the royal leaders who was accepted for real work was the second daughter-in-law of the kaiser, Princess Sophie, who has not only taken actual training as a nurse, but who has devoted all her leisure time, since her marriage, to philanthropic, and especially hospital work. All the other princesses have offered their services; but the best they could do was that of organizing sewing societies for the making of bandages, to be sterilized and sent to the war zone. In Paris, our American novelist, Edith Wharton, has established an institution in which the poor women whose husbands have gone to the war can earn enough money to keep body and soul together. Their work is that of making garments for the soldiers, and they are paid from funds received by popular subscription.

One of the first suggestions, coming even before Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt and a score of other expatriated American

women volunteered for service, was that of transforming the entire country of Switzerland into a great hospital to which the wounded of all nationalities could be conveyed. This would be fitting in the extreme, inasmuch as Switzerland was the country in which the Red Cross had its birth, in 1864. It was a Swiss, Henri Dunant, who wrote the famous pamphlet, "A Souvenir of Solferino," setting forth the horrible side of war as he had witnessed it during the fighting between the French and the Austrians, in northern Italy in 1859, and it was this pamphlet that led directly to the formation of the Red Cross society, founded under a treaty in which 25 sovereign states were invited to join for the sake of insuring absolute neutrality to the wounded, in case of war.

The most important elements in the foundation of the society were the Geneva Society of Public Utility, the American sanitary commission and the Order of St. John of Jerusalem, of which Prince Frederick Charles of Prussia was grand master, and which had descended directly without a break from the old military nursing order that came into existence at the time of the crusades.

With the exception of the basic principles of neutrality and humanity, the societies in the various countries have little in common. Each nation has worked out its Red Cross according to its own ideas and needs. In France there are three sections, the Societe de Secours aux Blesses Militaires, the Union des Femmes de France and the Association des Dames Francaises. These three societies maintain more than ten thousand beds, in addition to the auxiliary field hospitals which can be established between the fighting army and its base of supplies, and they have established emergency hospital service in the waiting room of railway stations. The one serious defect in the French system is the training of the nurses, in which particular it is not to be compared with the American.

The German Red Cross is a direct branch of the military service, and it is organized for efficiency to the last degree. Its strongest points are the excellent training of its nurses and its unlimited supply of hospital stores.

The Red Cross society of Germany comprises more than 500,000 members, and in addition to its regular military hospitals, it maintains 196 auxiliary hospitals, 600 railway medical rooms and 531 convalescent homes. There are thousands of trained male nurses, ambulance corps and stretcher bearers, and there is one section of the female nurses to which special training is given, so that they may act as assistants to professional nurses in emergency work.

The Austrian system is similar to the German, although less extensive,

and many of the Red Cross nurses wear the costume of a sister.

The Russian Red Cross is a state institution, drawing a large part of its funds from the sale of passports. During the Russo-Japanese war the organization was unified and made efficient, after the fighting had been in progress long enough to show the futility of the two branches which had long shown the keenest rivalry.

The Japanese Red Cross came to the notice of America especially at the time of the Russo-Japanese war, when it was assumed by most of us on this side of the world that Japan knew nothing about military nursing. A corps of trained nurses was organized, under the direction of a woman physician of Washington, a ship chartered and a relief expedition sent to Tokyo. The mikado received the ladies kindly, but informed them that it would be just as well for them to go back home, since they could not be permitted either on the battlefield or in the hospitals. The care of their wounded was so well provided for that no outside help could be accommodated.

In Germany, France and Belgium there is another interesting creature who goes forth in search of the wounded, bearing the symbol of neutrality and humanity. It is the Red Cross dog, trained to search for the wounded who have fallen into ravines or are concealed by shrubbery.

Of greater interest to us than the organizations of the countries directly involved in the war is the Red Cross that has developed in the United States, since the organization, at the outbreak of the Civil war, of the sanitary commission. When the Geneva convention was called our country was in the throes of the most cruel war of modern times. Although there was a representative of the sanitary commission at the Geneva convention, our government did not sign the Red Cross treaty, and in 1871 the American organization lapsed. Ten years later the American Association of Red Cross was formed in Washington with five members—Clara Barton, William Lawrence, Joseph K. Barnes, A. S. Solomons and Alexander W. F. Garnett. A year later the treaty of Geneva was ratified, but the society was given no official status by congress. Until the outbreak of the Spanish-American war the society made little progress, and its activity was confined to looking after flood sufferers and the victims of fire, rail and mine disasters.

It was not until 1905, when the society was reorganized by congress and given a distinct place in the affairs of the nation, that the Red Cross began to make real strides. Ex-President Taft did much to establish this valuable institution in the esteem of the people, and in no other land has such progress been made as that which our Red Cross can show, as the result of nine years of systematic development

## SAVING THE SOIL MOISTURE

Surface Evaporation May Be Reduced in Two Ways—Many Materials Used for Foreign Mulches.

If the moisture is not wasted, there seldom is a season so dry that farmers cannot grow excellent crops, says Dry Farming. The problem is to conserve the soil moisture by checking evaporation.

"Surface evaporation may be reduced in two ways, by the application of some protective covering to the moist soil and by such treatment as will reduce the tendency to evaporation," says R. I. Throckmorton, assistant in soils at the Kansas Agricultural college. "The protective covering constitutes a mulch."

There are two kinds of mulches. These are natural soil mulches modified by tillage, and foreign mulches which are applied to the surface of the soil. The natural soil mulch consists simply of an air-dry layer of soil covering the moist soil below.

"The effectiveness of the natural soil mulch is dependent upon the size of the soil particles, the coarseness of crumb structure, the thickness of the mulch, and the frequency of stirring," says Professor Throckmorton.

Care should be taken not to have a very fine dust mulch, because it will tend to prevent the ready entrance of moisture into the soil, and the cultivation necessary for its formation will destroy organic matter. A deep mulch is desirable, but there is danger in getting it too deep, because the roots of the plant will be harmed by the deep cultivation. The mulch should be stirred frequently in the spring. The sooner it is stirred after a rain, the better.

Many materials are used for foreign mulches. The more common ones in use are: Manure, straw, dead weeds and sawdust. They are applied to the surface of the ground, and serve as a cover to the moist soil. These are used to a considerable extent on grain and pasture fields. All of them are efficient as a mulch, their efficiency depending upon their thickness and porosity. The foreign mulch is not used extensively in general farm work, and is not as practical as the natural soil mulch.

## KEEPING MOISTURE IN SOIL

Rye to Turn Under in Spring Pays on Land Inclined to Pack and Puddle—Vetch Adds Humus.

Disk the stubbles, kill the weeds and prevent evaporation of soil moisture. It will often pay to sow from forty to sixty pounds of rye to turn under in spring, especially on land inclined to pack and puddle.

Winter vetch added to the rye will make more humus and nitrogen, but before laying too much of this expensive seed it is better to use a couple of pounds to the acre, as the ground may need inoculation, or if you think you may use vetch next year buy a pound or two and see how it thrives.

Vetch has a place in our rotations, especially where it is desired to take repeated silage crops from the same land with a short haul to the silo. Land that grows rye or vetch as a winter improver is best irrigated in spring before plowing, as they draw heavily on soil moisture. Do not trust to surface indications; dig the rye roots, go deep and mat, making a good, pliable, light sod from their roots. It is not necessary to wait for a very heavy top growth, nor indeed desirable, unless for late crops of following till late summer, in which case the land will have time to settle.

## Reasons for Soft Shells.

Two principal reasons may be assigned why some hens lay eggs with soft shells. Internal weakness is generally caused by too rapid production or something may be wrong with the feeding by reason of which the bird gets an insufficient supply of lime for shell formation.

## Root Crops for Stock.

Build a root cellar and store the root crops for use of cattle and poultry during the winter. In the spring you can use it for an incubator cellar, as many insurance policies prohibit the use of an incubator in the house.

## Will Cut Down Milk Yield.

Pasturage that is too short or too scant keeps the cows too busy many hours a day. The cow is a contemplative animal and feed too short to give her the time to contemplate comfortably will cut down her milk yield.

## Setting Out Trees.

If you are going to set out trees this winter after the ground is frozen, it is well to dig the holes now and fill them with barnyard manure, that can be easily removed at planting time.

## Milk Machine Popular.

The milking machine is rapidly growing in popularity. It is proving itself successful, practical and eminently suited to the needs of farm dairymen everywhere.

## Count the Cost!

Men who watch their pennies are learning that **FATIMA** gives them a chance to enjoy 20 real 15 cent cigarettes at a price only slightly more than they pay for 10.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.



German has more women than men by over 800,000.

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

The Target.  
"War," said Mayor Mitchell of New York, "is all right at a distance, but when it comes home to us we perceive that it is a savage, horrible, vile thing."

"I was talking the other day to a French reservist whose age had just released him from further work. He had been a good fighter, and I said: "You'll be missed, you'll certainly be missed in this war."

"He shrugged his shoulders.  
"Well," said he, "when you've got a wife and five children to bring up, it's better to be missed than hit."

## Work for Women.

Miss Theodora Butcher, head of the Bureau of Occupations for Trained Women, says that there is a great demand for dietitians, to plan diets for from 50 to 500 persons. She says there are requests for all sorts of women workers, the new rhythmic dancing being very popular, with great demand for women who can teach it. She says that one of the best occupations for women is that of secretary, as it is pleasant work and gives a wide range for the woman employed and is generally not too strenuous.

## Not a Handsome Man.

He—They say, dear, that people who live together get in time to look exactly alike.  
She—Then you may consider my refusal final.—New York Sun.

A man's repentance is always sincere—at the time.

## The "Meat" of Corn

— the sweet centers of choice Indian corn; cooked, seasoned just right, rolled thin as paper and toasted until they become golden brown flakes—crisp and delicious!

That's why

## Post Toasties

are better than ordinary "corn flakes."

Toasties are packed in an inner container inside the tight-sealed, familiar, yellow carton—keeps the food fresh and crisp for your appetite—

## Superior Corn Flakes

— sold by Grocers.

NOTICIAS DE LA ULTIMA SEMANA

Western Newspaper Union News Service. Oeste.

La nueva catedral Católica de San Luis, que se está construyendo al costo de más de \$3,000,000, fué formalmente abierta con una congregación muy numerosa.

Cinco muertos y nueve heridos fué el número de casualidades de Domingo en el oeste de Pennsylvania según se declara en Pittsburg. Hubo cinco accidentes.

Dos negros desconocidos fueron matados por un grupo de policía buscando a Manzy Boyd, un negro que asesinó a Paul K. Harris, de 24 años, director de una hacienda en Grider, Ark.

Se está previendo cierta carencia de carne en el mundo debido a la guerra en Europa, dijo George L. McCarthy, de Nueva York, secretario de la Unión Americana de Conservadores de Carne, en la nona convención anual de la asociación tenida en Chicago.

El Rev. Joseph A. Cottam, ex-pastor de la Iglesia Metodista Episcopal en Dearborn, cerca de Detroit, acusado de incendio premeditado en la destrucción de su casa el invierno pasado, fué libertado por el jurado veinte minutos después de la apertura de la sesión.

Los estudiantes que están en las escuelas públicas de Chicago tendrán libertad de bailar la danza llamada "hesitation" y también otros nuevos vales en funciones sociales de escuela, en conformidad con el permiso decretado por la Señora Ella Flagg Young, superintendente de escuelas. Las variaciones del tango y otros pasos bailados al "ragtime" (tiempo sincopado), no serán permitidos.

Sport.

Levinisky venció a Jim Flynn, el fogonero de Pueblo, en su partida de diez vueltas en Brooklyn, N. Y. Levinisky tuvo la ventaja en cada vuelta. Pesaba 173 y Flynn 187 libras.

Se ha llegado a un plan de paz en la guerra de pelota entre la pelota organizada y la Liga Federal, según declaración hecha en Chicago por Chas. Weeghman, cabeza de la Liga Federal.

Michael J. Donlin de la Liga Nacional de pelota de Nueva York se casó en Anbury Park, N. J., con la Señorita Rita Stone, una sobrina de los esposos Ross. Este es el casamiento segundo de Donlin. Su primera esposa, Mabel Hite, una actriz, murió hace dos años.

Extranjero.

La recluta se está parando en los centros de hierro y acero de Escocia con la sanción del gobierno.

Más de treinta presos fueron llevados a la corte de policía de Greenwich en Londres sobre acusaciones derivadas de las demostraciones anti-alemanas en Depford borough de Londres.

El gobierno de Rusia no emprenderá jamás de nuevo la fabricación de bebidas alcohólicas. Esta declaración, confirmando varios informes anteriores, fué hecha en nombre del Emperador Nicolás.

El Canal del Kaiser Wilhelm, dice el corresponsal de Amsterdam de la Reuter Telegram Company, entre el mar Báltico y el mar del Norte, fué cerrado para el tráfico ordinario y lo será durante toda la guerra.

Cuarenta y ocho horas antes de la que fué fijada por los jefes los obreros del Canal de Panamá limpiaron la vía más ó menos obstruida por el deslizamiento de tierra, y el servicio de navegación poco padeció del acontecimiento.

Washington.

El juez McReynolds, el nuevo juez de la Corte Suprema, fué designado por el juez en jefe White al séptimo circuito, comprendiendo Illinois, Indiana y Wisconsin.

El gobierno Alemán ha consentido a la admisión de provisiones de víveres para los Belgas sin medios de manutención en Europa. Los embajadores de Inglaterra en Washington y el de los Estados Unidos en Londres fueron notificados de la medida que se va a tomar por el departamento de estado.

El Presidente Wilson firmó el proyecto de ley de arrendamiento de tierras y de carbón de Alaska, que abre los campos industriales de esa región. Debido a la restricción elevada contra la producción de carbón de Canadá a Alaska desde que la guerra de Europa empezó, el proyecto se quedó relegado al olvido en el Congreso, en conformidad con la demanda del secretario Lane y varios senadores del oeste.

El General Villa informó al gobierno de los Estados Unidos que a menos que algo no previsto se presente, las hostilidades en México están cerca de su fin, y que soportará a cualquiera gobierno provisional según las condiciones establecidas por la convención nacional en Aguas Calientes. Villa declaró que no aceptaría Carranza como presidente interino, pero tenía la certidumbre de que no será elegido.

Colorado.

El impuesto de estado fué fijado a 1.39 mills.

La lechería de Rocky Ford está ahora en operación.

Colorado votará sobre la prohibición el martes, 3 de Noviembre.

La cosecha de remolacha en el condado de Weld se está haciendo ahora con gran actividad.

Albert W. Mix, un minero de Sunshine, murió en su residencia en Boulder de parálisis de los intestinos.

El "Club de Medio Siglo de Exploradores" fué formado en la reunión y tertulia que se hicieron en Colorado City hace poco.

Noventa mil personas en el condado de Denver tienen derecho de votar en las elecciones que vienen, el 3 de Noviembre.

La Señora Bryan y el Señor Wm. Jennings Bryan, hijo, acompañaron al Secretario de Estado Bryan en su viaje por Colorado.

Se va a agregar más territorio al servicio de correo de la ciudad de Trinidad, según dice el administrador de correo J. C. Vigil.

El Doctor Victor B. Ayers fué nombrado médico-cirujano del reformatorio de estado de Buena Vista en sucesión al Dr. A. E. Leary, retirado.

La casa de moneda de Denver pronto empezará la acuñación de \$25,000 oro y plata para el uso de los bancos del este durante la estación de las ferias.

La Señora M. E. Timberlake de Sterling, dió su dimisión de presidente del comité Republicano de estado. La Señora Lucius Cuthbert de Denver fué elegida al puesto.

El cuerpo de M. C. Nelson, quien murió en Summerville de heridas recibidas en una caída de roca en la mina de Big Horn, fué llevado a Boulder en donde se hizo el funeral.

La décima exhibición anual de perros, organizada por el Club Canino de Colorado, se celebrará los 30 y 31 de Octubre y el 1º de Noviembre en la calle de Welton, numero 1454, en Denver.

William Russell Thomas, profesor de derecho constitucional y de irrigación en el Colegio de Agricultura de estado desde el año 1902, y un prodigista bien conocido murió en Fort Collins.

Veintitres muchachos de escuela superior de California, ganadores de premios, fueron los huéspedes de la Cámara de Comercio de Denver. Su estado les pagó un viaje por los Estados Unidos.

El condado de El Paso, según los jueces del distrito, está en la buena posición de no tener trabajo para un gran jurado, aunque la ley requiera que tal cuerpo se reúna para deliberar una vez en el año.

El Doctor J. Douglas Herben, el Billy Sunday negro, representando los Evangelistas de Nueva Inglaterra de la convención Bautista Nacional, abrió en Denver una campaña de diez días en la iglesia Bautista de Bethlehem.

Joseph F. Maxwell, un abogado, fué encontrado muerto en una cantina de la décima-quinta calle, numero 1005, en Denver. La muerte fué causada por el alcoholismo, según opinión del diputado médico del crimen Bostwick, quien se encargó del cuerpo.

A Francia y Alemania, cuyos capitalistas por su dinero contribuyeron mucho al buen éxito de sus empresas, Verner Z. Reed, multi-millonario de Denver, explotador de minas y filántropo, volvió parte de su fortuna, a esos países que le ayudaron, por el intermediario de la Cruz Roja en Europa.

La decoración de Caballería, el honor más alto que se pueda obtener por los miembros de la asamblea de Rebekeh, fué otorgada a la Señora Estelle Lonacker de Cañon City y a la Señora Ida A. Woodruff de Lake City por el Comandante J. J. Hallock en el cuarto de convención del Albany hotel en Denver, en donde los Rebekeh se reunieron en asamblea anual.

"Vean América primeramente," un grito de combate, que por todos los Estados Unidos probablemente ateara más atención en 1915 que jamás antes, fué el asunto principal para discusión al lunch de la Cámara de Comercio de Denver en honor de cinco de los más notables hombres de negocio del oeste, que fueron los huéspedes de la ciudad.

Willis A. White de Grand Junction, durante veintinueve años uno de los conductores veteranos en el ferrocarril del Colorado Midland, murió en el hospital de Santa María del choque y de la pérdida de sangre resultando de la herida que recibió al tratar de saltar su tren. El Señor White cayó debajo del tren y tuvo ambas piernas cortadas arriba del tobillo.

Las predicciones tempranas que se expresaron acerca de un contenido extraordinario de azúcar en las remolachas cultivadas en el distrito de Wellington se están realizando aun mejor que se esperaba. En realidad algunos análisis indican un por ciento más elevado que jamás, y el producto equivale el mejor de los Estados Unidos. También el tonelaje es muy satisfactorio, siendo un buen promedio en general, y en muchos puntos superior.

NOTICIAS DEL SUROESTE

Western Newspaper Union News Service. Nuevo México.

Los agricultores tienen 1,500 furgones de heno en almacén en Roswell. La sección de Melrose expidió 30,000 bushels de trigo de la cosecha de este año.

El número total de automóviles registrados en Nuevo México es de 1,996, contra 1,897 hace un año.

J. C. Estes se ha vuelto propietario de las haciendas del valle de San Juan comprendiendo 1,000 acres.

B. D. Southworth, el nuevo agente agrícola del condado de Luna, llegó a Deming y principió su trabajo.

El juicio de Pedro Ascarate, acusado de asesinato de su esposa hace algun tiempo, se hizo en Carrizozo.

La tarifa de tasaciones del condado de San Miguel fué disminuida de cinco mills bajo la tarifa del año pasado.

Los agricultores de la sección de estado de las Vegas expidieron, hasta hoy, este año, cincuenta carros de granos.

El distrito de San Juan casi produjo una congestión en el servicio postal por la expedición de frutas en paquetes postales.

Dentro de pocos días se empezará un movimiento de 4,000 cabezas de ganado de Lordsburg, el precio sería de casi \$130,000.

La sesión de estudio de la cuestión de fronteras entre México y Texas fué suspendida otra vez hasta el primero de Noviembre.

El desarrollo minero en el condado de Lincoln pronto entrará en un periodo de gran actividad según dice el juez Lorin C. Collins.

E. H. Salazar, recibidor de la oficina de tierras en Fort Sumner y un hombre de periodicos, muy bien conocidos, murió en Albuquerque.

La venta del ferrocarril Central de Nuevo México, propuesta hace tiempo, por el árbitro Collins, fué de nuevo deferida, esta vez sine die.

El servicio de selvas recientemente empezó el establecimiento de una línea de teléfono de Coyote Plaza hasta Capulin, en la selva de Jemez.

Según informe de Santa Fé, cuesta \$25 por año para dar a un muchacho ó a una muchacha de Tucumcari una educación en las escuelas públicas.

El ingeniero de estado James E. French rechazó el proyecto de irrigación de Hondo, que expiró hace doce meses.

D. C. Taylor, de Lake Valley, envió un furgón de hermosas cabras a la exhibición de Albuquerque. Las vendió a personas de la vecindad de Albuquerque.

La Roswell News Company, con J. P. White, agente de estatutos, presentó sus papeles de incorporación en la oficina de la comisión de corporaciones de estado.

El tren extra n° 264 iendo hacia el este sobre la línea del El Paso y Suroeste dió, contra un negro, hiriendole fatalmente, al poste de millas n° 71, 15 millas al sur de Alamogordo.

La Socorro Herald Company presentó sus papeles de incorporación a la comisión de estado de corporaciones. Su oficina está en Socorro y J. A. Torres está designado de agente legal.

La comisión de comercio interestadual declaró que no es demasiada la tarifa propuesta de 80 centavos a \$1.20 por cien libras desde puntas de Nuevo México y Arizona a Los Angeles, Cal.

La Señora Mabel Hall, durante los cuatro años pasados directora de la Casa Ramona, el dormitorio de las muchachas en la Universidad Normal de Las Vegas, fué despedida por el consejo.

La Berrando Cattle Company, con oficinas en Roswell, y J. C. Hamilton su agente de estatutos, presentaron sus papeles de incorporación.

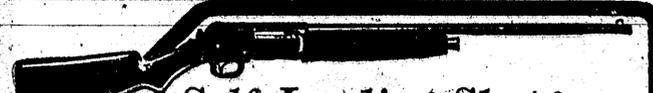
El gobernador McDonald nombró a M. C. O'Hara de ayudante en su oficina, O'Hara fué también nombrado por el gobernador de secretario-tesoro del consejo de dirección del arsenal de Las Cruces.

F. H. Hunt, que fué condenado por haber matado a W. M. Jones y a John Suaza al 10 de abril pasado, mientras que ambos volaban a casa desde Tucumcari a Ogie Flat, es culpable de asesinato al segundo grado.

El agua está fuera del cañal en el proyecto de Carlsbad por este año. Las autoridades la suprimieron tan temprano para que los canales puedan secar antes que se empiece el trabajo de reparar ciertas partes con cemento este otoño ó invierno.

La oficina del director de caza recibió noticias declarando que Charlie Silcox fué condenado por el gran jurado del condado de Curry por haber disparado sobre codornices del país. Silcox admitió su culpabilidad y pagó una multa de \$20 y costas.

WINCHESTER



Self-Loading Shotgun 12 GAUGE, 5 SHOTS

The recoil reloads this gun. You simply pull the trigger for each shot. This new gun is safe, strong and simple. It has all the good points of other recoil-operated shotguns, and many improvements besides. Among them are Nickel steel construction and a reloading system that requires no change for different loads.

It's the Fowling Gun Par Excellence

Art Treasures and War.

The first business of the next Hague conference—if we assume that this body will ever meet again—should be to discover some means of protecting works of art from the ravages of war.

The recuperative power of human beings makes it comparatively easy in the course of time to replace everything else that war has destroyed. The raw material for new armies is being constantly born. New crops succeed the old. But when a masterpiece dies it is dead.—Life.

NEARLY CRAZY WITH ECZEMA

354 Plum St., Youngstown, Ohio.—"Blistches like ringworms started to come out all over my face and neck. Later it took the form of white flakes and when I would rub they came off in little white scales. The eczema so disfigured me that I was ashamed to go out anywhere. It itched all the time and whenever I perspired or got my face the least bit wet, it would burn until I very nearly went crazy. The more I rubbed or scratched the more it spread and it made me so restless I could not sleep at night.

"One day a friend prevailed upon me to get a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. They caused the itching to stop instantly and in a very few days my face and neck began to show a marked improvement. I used three cakes of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment and my face and neck are completely cured."

(Signed) Newton D. W. Chapman, Feb. 27, 1914. Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Ask the Domestic Hookworms. A Texas newspaper remarks that "men are not slaves to the dictates of milliners and dressmakers." Holly toity! Let us refer this statement to the thousands of married men who have been enslaved by the exasperating duties connected with the gowns that "hook up the back."—Providence Journal.

Money for Christmas. Selling guaranteed wear-proof hoolery to friends & neighbors. Big Xmas business. Wear-Proof Mills, 3200 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.—Adv.

Those Kind Friends. Evelyn—What did everybody say when they heard of my engagement? Dorothy—They said your father's failure couldn't have been as bad as reported.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—Just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by Mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

A Heroine. Maude—Alice never passes a mirror without looking into it. Jack—Brave girl.

In the matter of making mistakes most of us are willing to concede the superior industry of our friends.

Be happy. Use Red Cross Bag Blue; much better than liquid blue. Delights the laundress. All grocers. Adv.

The plainer the woman the more she moralizes.

KOVERALLS

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED Keep Kids Kleen



75c The most practical, healthful, and comfortable garment ever invented for children 1 to 8 years of age. Made in one piece with drop back flaps, slippers and flaps washed. No tight elastic bands to the circulation. Made in blue denim and white hickory stripes for all the year round. Also lighter weight material for summer wear. All garments are trimmed with fastened-in loggates. Made in Dutch and English styles. Sleeves and high necks and long flaps. A new suit for \$1.00 if they tip. The best suit by the Pacific Coast prepared for export of 100,000,000. Satisfaction guaranteed or money absolutely refunded. State age of child when ordering. Levi Strauss & Co., Dept. P3 San Francisco, California.

American Flags in Demand. There is a market in Europe now for miniature American flags in the form of silk or cotton bunting and stickpins. American citizens there find the flag the most convenient.

Mexican Embargo Lifted. There is now no embargo on the exportation of arms and ammunition to Mexico.



Neuralgia

There is no need to suffer the annoying, excruciating pain of neuralgia; Sloan's Liniment laid on gently will soothe the aching head like magic. Don't delay. Try it at once.

Hear What Others Say "I have been a sufferer with Neuralgia for several years and have tried different Liniments, but Sloan's Liniment is the best Liniment for Neuralgia on earth. I have tried it successfully; it has never failed."—F. H. Williams, Augustus, Ariz. Mrs. Ruth C. Claycock, Independence, Mo., writes: "A friend of ours told us about your Liniment. We have been using it for 13 years and think there is nothing like it. We use it on everything, corns, cuts, burns, bruises, sore throat, headaches and on everything else. We can't get along without it. We think it is the best Liniment made."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

is the best remedy for rheumatism, backache, sore throat and sprains. At all dealers, 25c. Send four cents in stamps for a TRIAL BOTTLE

Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Inc. Dept. B. Philadelphia, Pa.

W. N. U., DENVER, NO. 44-1914.

Boils Billousness Malaria Constipation

Are You Troubled?

Perhaps this case may be similar to yours

J. Wesley Tilly of (Box 873), Selma, Cal., writes: "Gentlemen—It gives me much pleasure to be able to send you a testimonial, if by its reaching some sufferer your medicines will do as much for him as they have for me. At the age of fourteen I was troubled a great deal with malaria and biliousness, accompanied with the worst sort of large boils. I was persuaded by my parents, who have always been strong believers in Dr. Pierce's remedies, to try the Golden Medical Discovery. I took one bottle and the boils all disappeared, but I did not stop at one bottle. I took three and the malaria all left me and I have had no more boils to this day, thanks to the Golden Medical Discovery for my relief."

"Following an operation for appendicitis two years ago I was troubled very much with constipation and I have been trying Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Tablets and they have done me the most good; they open the bowels and give the whole trouble; thank you for the Tablets and for the advice I have obtained from The People's Common Sense Medical Advisor." Send only 21 cents for this 200 page book.

for over forty years has been lending its aid to just such cases as this. In our possession we have thousands of testimonials of like character.

Perhaps you are skeptical, but isn't it worth at least a trial in view of such strong testimony? Isn't it reasonable to suppose that if it has done so much for others it can do as much for you?

Your druggist will supply you in liquid or tablet form, or you can send 50 one-cent stamps for a trial box. Address Dr. E. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

**OUR BANK CAN HELP THE  
"PRUDENT MAN" TO KEEP HIS  
ACCOUNTS STRAIGHT**



If you will open a bank account with us we will show you how to keep your accounts straight. Every check you write will be a LEGAL RECEIPT.

And we shall always, free of charge, cheerfully advise with you about money matters.

We shall be glad to keep you from LOSING MONEY; so will you.

Make OUR bank YOUR bank  
We pay four per cent interest on Certificates of Deposits.

**EXCHANGE BANK**

CARRIZOZO,

NEW MEXICO

**REVISED TIME CARD**

No. 1 - West Bound  
Leaves Carrizozo at 2:30 p. m.  
No. 2 - East Bound  
Leaves Carrizozo at 3:45 p. m.  
No. 3 - West Bound  
Leaves Carrizozo at 9:57 a. m.  
No. 4 - East Bound  
Leaves Carrizozo at 7:10 p. m.  
No. 1 and 2 make all stops  
Capitan branch: Train leaves Carrizozo at 7 a. m. Tuesdays and Fridays.

**WARNING**

No one can legally close any well established road or put gates upon same, or in any way obstruct or change roads, without permission from the road board. Citizens in localities where gates, fences or other obstructions are placed in or across the roads, without legal permission having been granted by the road board, have a perfect right to remove same without appealing to the board.



The "STANDARD CENTRAL NEEDLE Sewing Machine" is the first and only Sewing Machine permitting the user to sit in a natural, comfortable and upright position, making it truly the SIT STRAIGHT Sewing Machine. See

**KELLEY & SONS**

SOLE AGENTS

CARRIZOZO, N. M.



"WHAT A LOT OF GROCERIES"

you may remark when your order comes home. So there is, but examine your bill and you'll find you haven't paid any more than usual for a smaller quantity. "High Cost of Living" would not be a subject for investigation if everybody bought their groceries here.

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

**For Sale** OUR TIME, knowledge and experience in the printing business.

When you are in need of something in this line  
**DON'T FORGET THIS**

**We're Opposed to Mail Order Concerns Because—**

They have never contributed a cent to furthering the interests of our town—

Every cent received by them from this community is a direct loss to our merchants—

In almost every case their prices can be met right here, without delay in receiving goods and the possibility of mistakes in filling orders.

**But—**

The natural human trait is to buy where goods are cheapest. Local pride is usually secondary in the game of life as played today.

**Therefore**

Mr. Merchant and Business Man, meet your competitors with their own weapons—advertising.

**Advertise!**

The local field is yours. All you need do is to avail yourself of the opportunities offered. An advertisement in this paper will carry your message into hundreds of homes in this community. It is the surest medium of hitting your greatest competitor. A space this size won't cost much. Come in and see us about it.

**We Are Thankful**

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**WE** wish to thank our customers for the liberal patronage given us since last Thanksgiving which has made this year the most prosperous in the history of our business.

We are also thankful that we are able to give, right here in Carrizozo values not surpassed in the Southwest.

We hope your turkey and all that went with it was the best you ever sat down to.

**Sole Agents Florsheim Shoes**

**Hart Schaffner & Marx Clothing**

**Signal Brand Shirts**

**ZIEGLER BROTHERS**

"THE HOME OF STANDARD MERCHANDISE"

**WELCH & TITSWORTH**

CAPITAN, N. M.

Our stock of general merchandise is large and well assorted. We buy practically all of our heavy goods in car load lots direct from the manufacturers. This enables us to make advantageous prices to our customers.

**Mail Orders Given Prompt Attention**

Inquiries for good in quantities are solicited

**WELCH & TITSWORTH**

CAPITAN N. M.

**STILL ON THE MAP**

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

HOTEL **JOHN H. BOYD** FREED CORRAL

OSCURO, 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 Seipps Beer

**STOCKMENS STATE BANK**

—OF—

CORONA, NEW MEXICO

INVITES YOUR BANKING BUSINESS,  
ASSURING LIBERAL ACCOMODATIONS  
AND COURTEOUS TREATMENT  
THROUGH ADEQUATELY EQUIPPED  
AND WELL MANAGED DEPARTMENTS

**CARLILE & OBANNON**

(OLD POST OFFICE BLD'G.)

CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO

AGENTS FOR J. L. TAYLOR, Chicago Tailors

Cleaning and Pressing at Reasonable Rates

Billiard and Pool Parlor in connection.  
**The Capitan Bar**

CHOICE LIQUORS,  
BRANDIES & WINES

Capitan, N. M.

**CARRIZOZO DRAY**

J. G. TEXTOR, Proprietor

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

HEADQUARTERS AT KELLEY & SONS

Prompt Service Courteous Treatment

PHONE 16 Mail Orders Carefully Filled

**HUMPHREY BROTHERS**

Wholesale and Retail

Hay, Grain, Flour and Feed

WOOD AND COAL

Carrizozo

**Markets**

**CHICAGO GRAIN**  
Chicago, Nov. 23.—Wheat showed considerable heaviness today, influenced by an official report that the crop was the largest on record. After opening 1-4 c to 5 8c lower, the market suffered a slight further decline.

The close was strong, 3 8 at 1 2c to 5 8c net higher.

Hedging sales weakened corn. The opening, which ranged from 1-8c to 1-2 at 5-8c lower, was followed by a continued sag.

Closing prices were steady at a net loss of 1-4c to 1-4 at 3-8c. Seaboard demand helped to steady oats. The market nevertheless displayed with the downward course of other cereals.

Provisions were firm in the line with the hog market.

Wheat—Dec, \$1.15 5-9; May, \$1 21 1 2

Corn—Dec, 65 7-8c; May, 70 1 2 c.

Oats—Dec., 49 7 9c; May, 53 3-4c

Pork—Jan, \$18 55; May, \$18 97

Lard—Jan., \$10.00; May, \$10.17

Ribs—Jan, \$9.92; May, \$10.20.

**KANSAS CITY LIVE STOCK**

Kansas City, Nov. 23.—Hogs—

Receipts 20,000; market lower; bulk of sales, \$7.50 at 7.75; heavy, \$7.50 at 7.70, pigs, \$6.50 at 7.25.

Cattle—Receipts 26,000; market lower; prime fed steers, \$10.00 at 1.085; western steers, \$7.00 at 9.50; calves, \$6.50 at 10.50

Sheep—Receipts 7,000 head; market lower; lambs, \$7.50 at 8.85; yearlings \$6.25 at 7.25

**CHICAGO LIVESTOCK**

Chicago, Nov. 23.—Hogs—Receipts 18,000; market strong, mostly 10c higher; bulk, \$7.35 at 7.60; heavy, \$7.10 at 7.70; pigs, \$4.50 at 6.90

Cattle—Receipts 10,000; market steady to 10c higher; heaves, \$5.85 at 10.60; steers, \$5.40 at 9.00; calves, \$6.50 at 11.50.

Sheep—Receipts 17,000 head; market slow; sheep, \$5.40 at 6.10; yearlings, \$6.35 at 7.60; lamb, \$6.50 at 9.10.

**DENVER LIVESTOCK**

Denver, Nov. 23.—Cattle—Receipts 6,000; market steady. Bee steers, \$6.50 at 7.30; cows and heifers, \$5.00 at 6.30; stockers and feeders, \$6.00 at 7.25; calves, \$7.50 at 8.50

Hogs—Receipts, 1200; market higher. Top, \$7.75; bulk, \$7.40 at 7.80

Sheep—Receipts, 38,000; market strong. Yearlings, \$5.75 at 6.50; wethers, \$5.25 at 6.00; lambs, \$8.00 at 8.60; ewes, \$4.75 at 5.50.

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

**Johnson Bros. Garage**

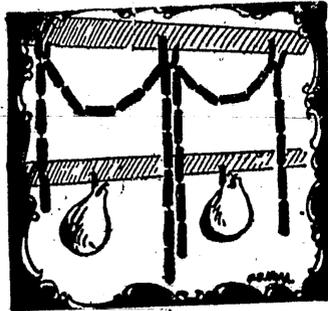
**AUTOMOBILES FOR HIRE**

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF MACHINE WORK

Supplies and Repairs Tires and Tubes Repaired and Vulcanized  
Headquarters for Roswell Automobile Mail Lines

PHONE NO. 5.

CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO



**CHAIN OF EVIDENCE**

is complete. A verdict has been reached by the people of Carrizozo beyond any reasonable doubt that this market is the place to buy every kind of fresh and cured meats. Verdict reached after noting these facts: Perfect cleanliness, Superior Quality of Meats Offered, low prices and courteous treatment.

**Carrizozo Meat Market**

A. C. WINGFIELD, PROP.

Carrizozo, New Mexico

**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

**Foxworth-Galbraith Company**

**LUMBER**

Complete line of Building Material, Paints, Varnishes, Cal-O-Tint, Boiled and Raw Linseed Oil

Best Accommodations for  
All the People All the Time

**Carrizozo Eating House**

Table Supplied with the  
Best the Market Affords

**AUGUST LANTZ**  
**GENERAL BLACKSMITH**

WOOD and IRON WORK IRON FORGING  
FULL LINE OF EQUIPMENT

Wagon and Carriage Repairs Horse Shoring

GIVE US A TRIAL

NEAR HUMPHREYS' FEED YARD

CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO

**Your Printing**

If it is worth doing at all,  
it's worth doing well.

First class work  
at all times is  
our motto.

Let us figure  
with you on  
your next job.

# THE FIRING OF SHEILA

By SADIE THERESE MOORE.

(Copyright.)

By the way, I wonder why the lady telegraph operator is never heard of in song or story? Oh, she receives "honorable mention," of course—a sort of "also ran" along with the hosts who represent the modern working-woman; but well, you know, there is the golden-haired stenographer, shy on shakels but long on lineage, who wins the calloused heart of her employer by her proud, sweet dignity; the gentle bookkeeper who supports mother dear and seven small brothers in every Sunday school magazine; the wise and winsome department store maiden; the pompadoured hello-girl, and the pert hello-girl, and the hello-girl who was intended for higher things; but where is the lass who pounds the brass and tells folks when the eight-o'clock train is due?

And yet, methinks, she could furnish material for countless thrilling plots. For instance, I have never told you how Sheila saved the general manager's special and won fame and glory. You know how I am about Sheila, but if you had a sister with eyes like fringed violets—gray violets—she could make you believe pink was sky-blue.

Sheila had been telegraphing about a year then, and, I suppose, hating it as bad as her dear, loyal little soul would allow. She thought she must love it for my sake; for the "frightful clatter" is music to my ears, and the smoky, busy, noisy atmosphere joy to my soul.

We came out to Bandera together one splendid September evening, the setting sun giving a Midas touch to hills and narrow green valleys. Oh, it is quite the dearest little place—one of those wide, deep western canyons where you drop down into hills from a vast plain and wonder how you got there.

I was to work "first trick" eight o'clock until four, and Sheila third—midnight till 8 a. m. I went to work the day after we arrived, but Sheila, having a full day at her disposal, must see the country and do some sketching.

Cousin Dan and his wife live there, and we were to stay with them right after dinner. Their little mountain pony, was added for Sheila, and Dan and Annie riding burros, they started for the pass. It was nearly seven when they returned, and Sheila spent the evening rhapsodizing over it.

"Ah, Nora," said she, "such a view, such splendors in coloring, such endless depths below! Cousin Dan says he would not trust any horse but Dixie across the pass, but she is as sure-footed as one of the burros; and then the other side, with the railroad winding around and on again, oh, you must see it!" which, of course, I agreed to do the first opportunity.

Sheila slept four or five hours, which is all the child could do, having had a good night's rest the previous night, and went to work at midnight. Next morning when I went on duty there was woe and devastation on every hand.

Sheila explained to me first. Her new call bothered her. She hadn't heard it often enough, so that her hand would go unconsciously to the key of the first click, as all good operators should do. Once the dispatcher had evidently been calling her for some time, and wanted to know what she meant by "sleeping on duty."

The first thing that I copied when I sat down to the desk was a message to the agent: "Mr. Jones, of 'VX,' will report for duty as third-trick operator, relieving Miss Conner, discharged for sleeping on duty."

Oh, it couldn't be true! My road would never do me that way; the road I had tolled for and fought for and loved, better than anything except Sheila.

I called the chief up to explain that Sheila was not asleep on duty. She had not learned her call well yet, and—but he broke in with: "That makes no difference. We haven't time to educate her into remembering her call."

"I know that," I flashed back; "but I think you at least ought to let her resign and get a clear record."

"Ha!" he said; "she resigned too late."

"All right," I answered; "here's mine," and wired my resignation right there, in spite of my six years' seniority.

Mad! I was so mad I was sick. I think I learned to hate in seventeen different ways in the next twenty-four hours.

I think Mr. Chief was somewhat surprised at my resigning, but he accepted it with the dignity which doth befit an office, and sent two men to relieve me that night. Next morning Sheila and I laughed in the face of unkind

fate, saddled the ponies, and had a long ride down the valley, coming back by the depot to see how the west-bound train was. Mr. Jones seemed to be a trifle rattled as he repeated an order, but for once I wasn't listening to the purport of it.

About five minutes afterward he gazed anxiously down the track and remarked: "That special ought to be here."

"Here!" echoed Sheila. "Wasn't that the train we saw as we came back from our ride?"

Mr. Jones turned pale. "Why—no—I don't think so," he stammered. "I dropped off a few minutes, but—"

"Wait—let me see that order!" I yelled. "Do you know what you've done?"

But Sheila already knew and, with torpedo in one hand and a red flag in the other, was on Dixie's back and off toward the pass.

This was the order: "No. 39 will hold the main track and meet Special 52 west of Bandera. Special 52 West gets this order at Bandera."

You see, Bandera Pass virtually connects the road on one side of the mountain with it on the other side, and if Sheila could get over there before the special passed—it seemed a vain hope, but there was some slow track this side of the curve, and that left a chance.

I sat down to the key, and gave the situation as briefly as possible. The special had been long overdue at Bandera, and Mr. Jones kept reporting them not in sight, so finally the dispatcher had put out this order. Edna, the next station, had already reported No. 39 by, so there was nothing to do but wait.

After an endless eternity a faint blue line began to float over the hill, growing gradually darker. Then the rear of the special appeared around the curve, backing up, and just behind them No. 39, steaming in, cautiously, decorously, no sign of shattered coaches or mangled occupants. We ran out on the platform, half crazy with joy.

Talk about crazy! I wish you could have seen the men on that train. Sheila was in the midst of them on the observation platform, and they were crying, laughing, gesticulating—a conglomerate mass of lunatics which resolved itself into a hoarse roar, startling the mountain echoes as it backed into the siding.

"Three cheers for the little operator! Hip! Hip! Hooray!"

"I had to do it, Nora," she told me. "Dixie knew we couldn't afford to break our necks before we got that train stopped, so she didn't let us do it. I got there just as they came thundering down the grade, but I dropped a torpedo on the track and waved that red flag like all creation. They left a brakeman to flag 39, for, of course, I fainted when the excitement was over."

Sheila is in Austin, studying colors and harmonies and high lights, and expects to go to Paris next year, due to "the kindness of her loving friends," as the advertisements say.

Oh, yes! Of course I went back to work.

**Peculiarities of Flight.**  
If a man falls out of a rising aeroplane or balloon he will not go towards the earth, but will continue rising into the air for an appreciable time. If the air machine were stopped in its ascent at the time it could catch the man as he came down. If the airship were ascending at the rate of 32 feet a second, the man would rise 16 feet before beginning to fall towards the earth. Thus, by reducing the speed of its ascent, the vessel might keep by the side of the man and rescue him.

The reason why the man rises is the same as the reason for a bullet's rising when shot from a gun into the air—both the man and the bullet are given a velocity upwards, and it takes some time for gravity to negative that velocity.

**Faithful.**  
An Indiana automobilist was taken suddenly ill with acute indigestion, and his car was left by the curb over night. His bird dog, which usually accompanied him on his journeys, insisted on keeping guard over the car until the next day, when it was taken to a garage. The dog seemed to know that a greater responsibility devolved upon him through his master's illness.

**Sarcasm.**  
"Want to take a little ride in my automobile?" asked Mr. Chuggins.  
"Where are you going?" asked the habitual ingrate.  
"Anywhere you say."  
"Well, take me to some place where I can look at a new building or a monument. I've seen all the garages and repair shops in the district."—Washington Star.

It is best to love, no doubt; but to love foolishly is better than not to be able to love at all.—W. M. Thackeray.

# ON THE FIRING LINE OF THE FRENCH ARMY



This photograph illustrates the indomitable spirit of the French troops. In the foreground is a soldier trying to aid a wounded comrade and at the same time keeping up his firing at the enemy.

# LIKE AN ANGRY SEA

German Onslaught in France Described by Briton.

Kaiser's Infantry, a Great Mass of Human Machine Guns, Sweeps on With Overwhelming, Irresistible Force.

By WILLIAM MAXWELL.  
International News Service Correspondent.  
In France.—I am permitted to give some interesting extracts from a story of the war, so far as it has gone, culled from the diary of a British infantry officer who received his baptism of fire at Mons.

"I have often been told," writes the officer, "that shell fire is not so dangerous as it sounds, but axioms of this kind do not console one under a hail of shrapnel bullets and steel shards. I had a sickening sensation in the stomach. We hung on until the enemy's infantry came in sight—gray masses of men advancing rapidly and firing rifles from their hips like so many machine guns pumping out lead.

"We let them enter one of the main avenues, and then opened fire with what effect we were too busy to notice.

"This is my first time under fire, and any one who tells me he has no strange emotions at such a moment must be a liar.

"Thrice the German masses flung themselves against us. Thrice we hurled them back with heavy losses. "We held on for an hour, till they got their guns on our flank, and then we were obliged to retire, but they had got such a shock that they let us get clear."

Later the officer writing of operations around Maubeuge states: "The Germans were making desperate effort to work around and drive us into Maubeuge, but after Namur we were shy of any fortified towns, and determined that Maubeuge should not be our Sedan. To avoid this turning movement and escape being bottled up within useless stone walls, we retreated—always on the right flank.

"Between Daudry and Le Cateau we had a hell of a time. The enemy swept down on us like a tempestuous sea, wave after wave. They were at least ten to one, and the more we killed the more they seemed to grow. "Our artillery did splendid work. Never shall I admire men more than those silent gunners who kept pounding away under a murderous hail of shell and bullets, often without infantry in front of them. Their calm valor was a revelation and an example.

"That whole day was one long nightmare. The terrible storm broke over us, and the roar of thunder and flash of lightning added to the horrors of a retreat along a road where lead splattered the earth like raindrops.

"Infantry and transport were mixed up in wild confusion. How any one came through it alive is a miracle.

"General Smith-Dorrien and his army corps saved us. Throwing themselves across the path of the Germans, they planned them to the ground. We could not see, but we could hear and feel the bloody barrier they raised between us and death, and a thrill ran through our ragged lines.

"It last we got to cover and made a stand. We caught some of the enemy coming out of a wood. We piled up their dead with enflaming fire, and we stopped to take some prisoners.

"Then we drove on again, always to the rear. How different were our feelings a few days before, when we had marched singing over those roads, welcomed by smiling, hospitable peasants and townfolk, who now watched us with blanched faces and with fear in their eyes.

"During the night some French cavalry moved over to our left and relieved the pressure for a time, but in the morning the whole of our line was again attacked with fury and our front was a mass of bursting shells. The onslaught was irresistible. Our lines collapsed under the terrible hail of steel and shrapnel, but close to the town our retreat was splendidly covered by cavalry and artillery.

"A division of cavalry rode forward to check the enemy, and behind them the guns bounded like things of life. It looked like a forlorn hope. Their officers shook hands, feeling they were going to certain death, yet they said not a word and never faltered a moment. I would have given worlds

to have been in the glorious charge they made.

"While the cavalry and guns galloped out to face a fearful odds we continued our retreat to Malincourt, southwest of Le Cateau, shells bursting all the way 800 yards on our right, and thence to Bearevoir, north of St. Quentin. It was a awful march, for we were terribly exhausted. Men dozed while they walked and officers slept in the saddle.

"We left Bearevoir at four o'clock in the morning. A few hours' sleep worked wonders, for though their feet were bleeding and they were still without rations, the men sang rag-time while they were marching.

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# WOLVES EAT BODIES OF RUSS

Winter Adds New Horror to the Fighting in the Forests of Russia.

Petrograd.—The rapid approach of winter added a new horror to the fighting in the forests of Russia. The correspondent of the Novos Vremya, who was with General Rennenkamp's army during the fighting in the Suwalki district, reports that Red Cross rescue parties searching the dense undergrowth of the Augustowo forest for wounded found a number of bodies partly eaten by wolves.

In this region are vast tracts never trodden by man before the battle that resulted in the retreat of the Germans occurred there.

At one point the searchers found a uhlan who had been treed by a pack of wolves. He had stood them off until his ammunition was exhausted and then had managed to climb the tree, though wounded. He said that a helpless comrade had been devoured by the ravenous beasts.

# TOMMY'S JAM BAR TO SCURVY

Its Use in British Army is Purely for the Health of the Soldiers.

London.—The call for contributions of jam, which is made by certain British war-relief societies, backed by the press, may lead strangers to believe that Thomas Atkins is the most pampered of fighting men. But this is not true, since the hard Egyptian campaign of 1884 proved that jam is not a luxury but a necessary preventive of scurvy. Millions of pounds of jam were consumed by the British troops in the Boer war, and the army in France has been kept well supplied with it in the present campaign.

**War Service Record.**  
London.—The war service record has been achieved by a Lancashire man, who left England for the front on Thursday, was wounded on the firing line on the following Monday, and was back in England, in a hospital, on the succeeding Thursday—a week after he left England.

# COMMANDER SEES SON DIE

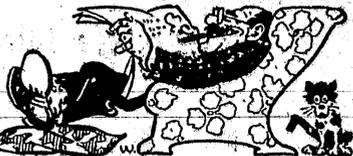
French General, De Castelneau, Tells Young Man He Has Met Finest Death.

Paris.—Lieut. Gerald de Castelneau, son of the general of that name, was carried to his father's camp after he had been terribly wounded. He died three hours later. The father kissed the dying man and said:

"Go, son. You have had the finest death you could possibly wish for. I swear that our armies will avenge you in avenging all French families." This is the second son of General de Castelneau who has been killed in the present war. The general had four sons at the front.

**Prince Francis Is Wounded.**  
Rome.—A dispatch from Munich says that Prince Francis, fourth son of the king of Bavaria, was wounded in the left thigh during a battle. He was operated on in a hospital and blood poisoning was feared for a time, but he now is out of danger.

# GOOD JOKES



## UNCONVENTIONALITIES.

"I'll have to ask you to go now, Mr Gagsmey; I am expecting a call from a young man I like better."  
 "Old snoozer, the court has appointed me to defend you, and my advice is that you plead guilty; I know you stole the ham."  
 "I could breathe with a good deal more enjoyment, Mrs. Bottleblue, if you wouldn't talk right into my face."  
 "Proodles, you don't need to lie to me about the amount of property you possess; I'm not the assessor."  
 "I can manicare your hands all right, mlster, but you'd better do a little laundry work on 'em first."  
 "Say, you get off the wire, whoever you are, you slob! You're interrupting a conversation between gentlemen!"

## Theoretical Activity.

"Lady," said Plodding Pete, "have you any wood you want chopped?"  
 "Yes, indeed."  
 "How much?"  
 "There's about half a cord that you can start on."  
 "Thanky, ma'am. Could you lend me a lead pencil and a piece of paper?"  
 "No, I'm representin' the Association of Industrious Inspectors. The secretary wants me to turn in a report on how much woodchoppin' there is to be done in this township. It'll make a right interesting paper to read at our next meetin', an' mebbe we can think up some way o' gettin' it chopped."

## A Considerate Wife.

"A beauty specialist offered me a remedy yesterday that she guaranteed would make me look ten years younger," said Mrs. Twobble.  
 "Why didn't you try it?" asked Mr. Twobble from behind his paper.  
 "She wanted \$25 for the recipe," answered Mrs. Twobble, "and I was afraid the price would make you 'look ten years older."

## NO JUDGE.



Scribbler—So your father likes my poetry. Is he much of a critic?  
 Edith—Why, of course, not!

## Off and On.

"I do not like him!" murmurs Kate. "Such hangers on I simply hate!"  
 Her rival answers with a scoff:  
 "I think you mean such hangers off!"

## Safety First.

"How is it that you do not serve finger bowls after meals?" asked the traveling man who was stopping at the Bon Ton hotel in Hicksburg.  
 "Why, the state legislature passed a law abolishing the common drinking cup," replied the waiter.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

## In Another Direction.

Church—I noticed when the dentist was pulling that tooth that your face was turned toward heaven.  
 Gotham—My face may have been but my thoughts were not."

## A Bad Sign.

"How does Henry like your cooking?" asked her mother.  
 "He doesn't say anything," answered the bride, "but he sighs every time he takes a biscuit."

## Mixed Medicine.

Bill—Now, they say sand is good for dyspepsia.  
 Jill—That's right. Eat plenty of sugar.

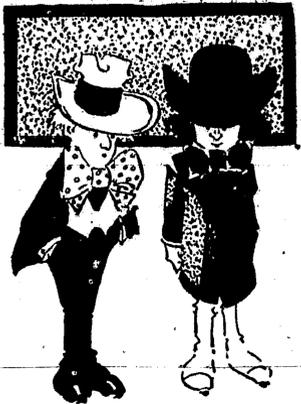
## His Attitude.

"I suppose Jones is crazy over his new automobile, isn't he?"  
 "I think he is crazy when he's under it."

## Quite Different.

"I hear young Gobble has a case of rapid consumption."  
 "You wouldn't doubt it if you ever saw him at the table."

## AN OLD STORY.



"Dobbins says he is wedded to his art."  
 "Yes, but they don't get on very well together."

## A Modest Yearn.

The fountain of eternal youth I neither seek nor dream about. But I would like some stuff, forsooth. To keep my hair from falling out.

## Equipping an Agriculturist.

"How's your boy Josh doing?"  
 "Well," replied Farmer Coratossel, "Josh is a smart boy and mighty willin', but I'm goin' to have to send him to school some more before I can depend on him for help on the farm."  
 "Why, he is a well educated young man."  
 "Yes, but he's got to specialize. I'm goin' to keep him studyin' geology, until he kin recognize a rock before he hits it with a plow."

## Hard to Tell.

"You see, when the dog wags his tail he's pleased," said the farmer to the city boy.  
 "Yes, I know," replied the boy; "but when the cow wags her tail I can't tell if she's pleased or if it's only flea!"

## A Mean Trick.

"Here comes Professor Grubbins. Watch me have a little fun at his expense."  
 "What are you going to do?"  
 "I'm going to split an infinitive just to make him writtle."

## Sad to Say.

"I notice, Harry, you're up against it again."  
 "What do you mean?"  
 "That bench you're leaning against has been freshly painted."

## A New Way.

"The Russians are trying to do some electrifying work."  
 "In what way?"  
 "Didn't you see where they were stringing the Poles?"

## Not Well Informed.

"This is a queer town."  
 "Why so?"  
 "I don't think I was ever in a place where people had a more superficial knowledge of baseball."

## Prudent Precaution.

"I will show you my love not by words but by deeds."  
 "I think, dear, you had better show the deeds to our lawyer."

## The Explanation.

"I heard that Bill made money so fast that lately he retired."  
 "Yes; he was sent to the penitentiary for counterfeiting."

## NOT AS HE WROTE.



First Novelist (who writes historical novels)—I hate to hear Boozem talk when he's intoxicated.  
 Second novelist (who writes dialect stories)—So do I. He doesn't speak with the correct dialect of intoxication at all.

## CHINCH BUG INVASION

### Extension of Infested Territory Noted This Season.

Much Has Been Learned of History and Habits of Destructive Pest, Which is Invaluable Aid in Destroying Them.

Warm, dry weather is favorable to chinch bug increase, and the weather conditions of the past few seasons seems to have been especially suitable to an increase of these destructive pests. The present year has seen an extension of the infested territory and the damage in the aggregate has amounted to a large sum. The fight against these insects has been a hard one. During the past few years much has been learned of the history and habits of the chinch bug which is an



Chinch Bugs Clustered at Base of Corn Stalks Just After Wheat Harvest.

invaluable aid in destroying them. Mr. H. A. Gossard, writing of the work in Ohio of the endeavor to save the crops from the attacks of the chinch bug, says:

Each female is capable of laying 500 or more eggs. The period of egg-laying for the individual lasts from ten days to three weeks, and for the brood from five to six weeks. The eggs hatch in from twelve to twenty-two days, and the young require forty days or more to become adults after hatching from the eggs. It thus requires two months, or a few days less, to pass from the newly-laid egg to the adult condition.

The eggs are laid on the roots of the plants on which the bugs are feeding, at or just below the surface of the ground; or they may be laid on the surface about the bases of the plants, or in the leaf-sheaths of grasses; in short, in almost any place where the surroundings are cool and damp.

The newly hatched larvae feed on the roots of their host plants, largely underground and out of sight. If very numerous they may congregate about the bases of the plants above ground. When the wheat plants are killed at harvest, the young migrate at once



### A Fine Hiding Place for Chinch Bugs and All Sorts of Crop Destroyers.

In search of other sustenance and, when thus collected together in great numbers, they may blacken the entire surface of large plants, such as corn nearly grown. So insidious is their work in wheat that their presence is often unrecognized until after the harvest, when the vast hordes of insects marching into cornfields attract the

farmer's notice for the first time. Timothy meadows may be well-nigh killed without the owner suspecting when they are dying. A very careful examination of the roots of timothy is needed to detect the presence of the insects, even where they are very plentiful. The second brood of bugs rarely gain attention, because they are developing underground on the roots of corn, foxtail, millet and other plants.

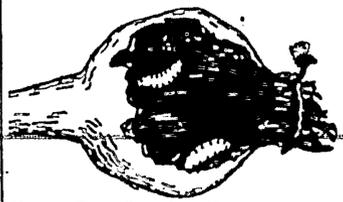
Either the cleanest kind of culture should prevail over the farm in early autumn, all grassy and weedy borders around fields and along fence rows being kept closely mowed to prevent the development of suitable hibernating quarters, or else these should be allowed to grow vigorously so as to entice, in late fall, as many of the insects beneath the shelter as possible. In early winter, after the insects are nicely settled, or else in early spring, before they have wakened into activity, burn over all such retreats. If it is impossible or undesirable to burn other woodland retreats, the leaves and trash on the ground may be collected and burned if the prospective damage by the insects exceeds the value of the humus that would be destroyed by burning.

## INJURY BY THE PEAR MIDGE

Small Two-Winged Fly Lays Its Eggs in Cluster at Blossoming Time—No Cure Known.

(By W. BRITTON.)

The adult pear midge, which is so destructive to young pears in many sections, is a small two-winged fly which lays its eggs in the cluster at blossoming time. Larvae are sometimes found at the base of the calyx at the time the petals fall, and they soon work their way into the young fruit. The infested pears can nearly always be detected on account of their more globular, and later lopsided shape, while the normal-shaped fruits are free from maggots. The infested pears usually crack open after a rain before the pears drop. When fully grown the maggots are about one-eighth of an inch in length. They grow into the ground and form



Young Pear Showing Maggots Inside. minute oval cells in which they pupate, and from which the adults emerge the following spring. There is one brood each.

No remedy treatment is positively known other than gathering and destroying the infested pears before the maggots leave them. This is comparatively simple because the infested pears are so easily distinguished from the healthy fruit.

## GREEN FOODS FOR THE FOWLS

Turnips, Cabbage, Beets and Such Furnish Grateful Change—Give Them Scraps and Peelings.

During the spring and summer and fall it is not difficult to supply a variety of green food for the fowls, as any kind of tender growing vegetation is relished by them, but when cold weather sets in it is very different and things must be set aside during the fall season.

The scraps and peelings may be fed raw, or they may be put in a pot on back of the stove and allowed to cook gently during the day, says Fruit Grower, and then thickened at night with equal parts of cornmeal and wheat bran, and to be fed next morning as a mash, using care not to give too much, as when the fowls are satisfied they will stand about and refuse to scratch and take sufficient exercise.

(trees, since they may contain injurious insects.

Never handle a duck or goose by the wings or legs. Always grasp it by the neck when obliged to pick it up.

A young three-pound rooster ought to feel pretty proud of himself when he can bring 60 cents on the market.

Prepare to lay the grapes and berry bushes down and cover them with dirt. They are more likely to winter well if this is done.

Where only a few cabbages are to be stored it is a good plan to wrap the heads in newspapers and put them on shelves in a cool cellar.

Pumpkins and squash should be stored in a cool, dry place. If stored in a hot place, they will lose weight quickly. Keep them from frost.

The greatest profits come from egg production, where the poultry keeper has worked up a private trade and delivers two or three times weekly.

## MRS. THOMSON TELLS WOMEN

### How She Was Helped During Change of Life by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Philadelphia, Pa.—"I am just 52 years of age and during Change of Life I suffered for six years terribly. I tried several doctors but none seemed to give me any relief. Every month the pains were intense in both sides, and made me so weak that I had to go to bed. At last a friend recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to me and I tried it at once and found much relief. After that I had no pains at all and could do my housework and shopping the same as always. For years I have praised Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for what it has done for me, and shall always recommend it as a woman's friend. You are at liberty to use my letter in any way."—Mrs. THOMSON, 649 W. Russell St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Change of Life is one of the most critical periods of a woman's existence. Women everywhere should remember that there is no other remedy known to carry women so successfully through this trying period as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

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

## The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

Acute Good TYPHOID is no more necessary than smallpox. Army experience has demonstrated the almost miraculous efficacy, and harmlessness, of Antityphoid Vaccination. Be vaccinated NOW by your physician, you and your family. It is more vital than house insurance. Ask your physician, druggist, or send for "Have you had Typhoid?" telling of Typhoid Vaccine, results from use, and danger from Typhoid Carriers. THE CUTLER LABORATORY, BERKELEY, CAL. PREPARED BY VACCINES & SERUMS UNDER U. S. GOV. LICENSE

Pettit's BEST FOR EYE ACHES Salve

Her Vote. "Is this where you vote?" said an Ohio votress to the election officer. "Yes, ma'am." "Then please cut off samples of all the tickets and I'll take them home and see which I like best."

Queen Eleanore of Bulgaria has served in two wars.

New York has five women builders and architects.

Yet a man may not be lazy because he tries to do things the easiest way.

## A GOOD COMPLEXION GUARANTEED. USE ZONA POMADE

the beauty powder compressed with healing agents, you will never be annoyed by pimples, blackheads or facial blemishes. If not satisfied after thirty days' trial your dealer will exchange for 50c in other goods. Zona has satisfied for twenty years—try it at our risk. At dealers or mailed, 50c. ZONA COMPANY, WICHITA, KANSAS

## BROOM CORN HAVE YOU ANY? WRITE US.

Coyne Brothers 116 W. SOUTH WATER ST., CHICAGO

HOWARD E. BURTON ASSAYER AND CHEMIST Specimen prices: Gold, Silver, Lead, \$1; Gold, Silver, Tin, Zinc, 50c; Zinc or Copper, \$1. Mailing envelopes and full price list sent on application. Silver "blossom" Stick Pins (pure silver), price \$1.50. Leadville, Colo. Ref. Carbonate Nat. Bank

Candidates Send \$1 with 20 words for an answer. THE PICTURE SHOWS of your own town. H. D. Smith Co., 2406 16th Street, Denver

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D.C. Advice and books free. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best reviews.

## GENERAL FARM NOTES

Apples will keep better wrapped in paper and stored in a cool cellar.

Put a little sand over carrots, beets or other roots to prevent drying out.

Sheep require plenty of salt. It should be available for them at all times.

It does not pay to forget to oil the windmill. If it is squeaking look after it.

Prune the grape vines as soon as the leaves fall. They will then be ready to cover with earth.

Cockerels should be caponized when about three months old. It pays to operate only on the layer breeds.

Pick up and burn all twigs and branches that have dropped from the

**CARRIZOZO NOTES**

Bring your Hides and Pelts to the Carrizozo Trading Co.

For auto robes, horse blankets, etc, see Kelley & Sons.

Thos. H. Keehn of Oscura was a Carrizozo visitor Sunday and Monday.

Fresh cat fish every Friday. Cysters in bulk--Patty & Adams Phone 46.

Sam Wells, wife and daughter of White Oaks, were Carrizozo visitors Friday.

Pratts best flour is sold only by the Carrizozo Trading Co--Every sack guaranteed.

J. C. Bender the veteran mining man of the Nogal district was a county seat visitor last Saturday.

Telco can goods are the very best. Try some of these the next time you buy groceries. Ziegler Bros.

Bring in the children to see our stock of tops and dolls now.--Carrizozo Trading Co.

Henry Lutz passed through town Thursday enroute to his sheep ranch north of the mal pais, returning Friday.

Sauer Kraut in bulk two pounds for 15 cents--Cash Meat Market. Phone 46.

A car of fine Greely potatoes just received, positively the best potatoes on the market; Ziegler Bros.

FOR SALE:--New 2 h p Gasoline Engine and Pump Jack--Vincent Real.

Ziegler Bros will pay you the highest market price for Hides, Pelts or Goat Skins.

A. B. Graham and A. T. Anderson of the Parsons Mining Co., spent several days in the city the first part of the week.

Just arrived a car load of Greely Potatoes. Special \$1.85 per hundred.--The Carrizozo Trading Co.

Try a pair of our new Florenheim Shoes we have just received. Positively the easiest and most comfortable shoes in the city.--Ziegler Bros., sole agents.

Clement Hightower has been spending several days south of Picacho doing surveying on some school lands.

We handle Hay, Corn, Chops, Bran, Chicken feed and guarantee lower prices--The Carrizozo Trading Co.

W. B. Leggett, fireman on the Southwestern, is working on the A & S M. branch out of Alamo-gordo this week.

Leaders in the Dry Goods and ladies' Ready-to-wear lines. See the new models in Dresses received this week at the Carrizozo Trading Co.

Two of the sons of Jose Vega have recently recovered from attacks of typhoid fever, and another son is now quite sick with the same disease.

I am now prepared to come to Carrizozo and do all kinds of Painting, Paper Hanging, Decorating, Tinting, Sign Painting and Auto Painting. Leave orders at Outlook office.--C. E. Wheeler '0-25 4

Albert Ziegler left on the Golden State Limited Wednesday for El Paso where he spent Thanksgiving with his family. He returned the following morning.

Rugs! Rugs! Rugs! We have just received a large assortment of Axminster and Oriental Seatless Rugs. Call and see them.--Kelley & Sons.

Home made sausage thats good --Patty & Adams.

W. T. Peck accompanied by his youngest son Jake, left the latter part of the week for his new home in Ash Fork, Arizona.

FOR SALE:--One second-hand automobile, in first-class mechanical condition, having been recently overhauled, has good tires. See DENNY & OSBORN.

The swellest line of Furniture ever shown in Carrizozo is now on display and awaits your inspection at Kelley & Sons.

FOR SALE at a bargain:--One two seated spring wagon with top, used very little. One wide seated buggy, good as new.--C. D. Mayer, White Oaks, N. M.

GOT ANY PROPERTY TO TRADE? Come in and list it with us, we can handle it for you. Denny & Osborn.

Dr Lucas was called to Nogal Tuesday morning to attend the bedside of Terry Clem, who was seriously sick from ptomaine poisoning, caused by eating sardines. Mr. Clem is now fully recovered.

Strayed from our pasture on or about Nov 6, 1914, one red, white face, two year old bull, branded T N O. left side. Liberal reward will be paid for his return to our ranch --Beagles & Tennis, Polly, N. M.

We have a party who is in the market for a bunch of hogs, and also another who wants to buy 3 or 4 good milk cows. DENNY & OSBORN.

WE DRAW UP any kind of legal instrument in the proper form while you wait. Notary public and U. S. Commissioner in office. Denny & Osborn.

Joe N. White has the contract for the two rental cottages which Mrs. Gurney is building opposite the Peck Hotel, and they will be pushed to completion as soon as possible.

PUBLIC LANDS BEING RAPIDLY TAKEN UP. More has been taken up this year than ever before. If you intend homesteading or buying, you'll have to get busy. See Denny & Osborn.

Showman Clark, who was found near Jake Springs Sunday, in a half crazed condition, has recovered and his family have arranged for his being sent to El Paso. After getting over the effects of his prolonged spree he seemed to be all right.

Gov. W. C. McDonald spent several days in this vicinity the fore part of the week, leaving Wednesday for Santa Fe by auto, accompanied by A. J. Rolland and family who went over to partake of the Thanksgiving turkey at the Executive mansion.

Phyllis Lea, a six and one-half pound young lady arrived last Friday morning and will make her future home with Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Dawson of this city. Papa Dawson has not as yet fully recovered but the rest of the family are doing well.

T. M. Schumacher, chairman of the Board of Directors of the Rock Island Lines and Vice-president of the Southwestern System passed through on the Golden State Sunday occupying Rock Island private car 1911. Mr. Schumacher is on an inspection trip covering the Southwestern System. He was accompanied by A. N. Brown, Traffic Manager of the Southwestern System. Mr. Brown states that from all indications traffic to the California Exposition next year will be very heavy and believes that the European war, will have very little if any effect, on visitors to the Golden State.

When in the market for Flour, Potatoes, Feed of all kinds and Stock Salt, call at Humphrey Bros.

Gladys Murray, who is attending school here, is spending Thanksgiving with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Doyle Murray at Tinnie.

Doc Tice, Frank Webster and George Olney came in Wednesday from a hunting trip. They report seeing no large game, and no quail.

County Commissioner Rinaldo A. Duran came in Tuesday bringing with him as a passenger in his car, Miguel Luna, who escaped from the county jail in 1911, being confined therein on a charge of assault with intent to kill Manuel Aragon. Luna furnished bail in the amount of \$1,500 and was allowed to return to Lincoln. He came into Lincoln Sunday and gave himself up, saying he was tired of hiding from justice.

Sheriff John Cole, who went to El Paso Tuesday for medical treatment writes that the El Paso physicians say that he will soon be on his feet again, they having found that his ailment was kidney trouble instead of heart disease. His many friends will be glad to hear this encouraging news, as his condition has been thought to be quite serious.

Mrs. Ben F. Nabours of Lincoln who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Johnson in Albuquerque passed through Carrizozo Tuesday on the Golden State Limited on her way to White Mountain to visit Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Nabours, Sr., for a couple of weeks before joining her husband at Capitan, where he has been engaged in Forest Entry Survey work during the past two months. Mrs. Nabours reports Albuquerque full up and overflowing with school teachers.

**BAPTIST CHURCH**

REV. R. L. DAY, Pastor

Sunday morning at 11 o'clock we are to begin a revival to last a week. We have no flashy brass band attractions or advertisements, but simply invite all to attend these services and help in any manner that you wish. We shall try to preach the simple old story of the gospel that all the world is seeking for, if it knew it, Christ the sinner's friend and only Saviour.

**METHODIST CHURCH**

REV. E. D. LEWIS, Pastor

Why go to church? Mr. Burke said he went to find rest from the political wranglings and disputes during the week. The Sabbath is intended for a day of rest, and the church services offer opportunities of recreation and surcease from physical and mental toil. Forget your business troubles Sunday and come to the Methodist church, 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Subject of the morning: "The Upward Look" and at the evening hour the Presiding Elder will preach, following which will be held the first quarterly conference. Sunday school at 10 a. m., Junior Church at 3 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting 7:30 p. m. Wednesday. Will look for you. Don't disappoint us.

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JERE R. DENNY, ABSTRACTOR

WILLIAM H. OSBORN, U. S. COMMISSIONER

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Two hundred acres under good ditch, 400 acres grazing land, all under fence, two dwelling houses, corrals, barn, etc. two miles river front for watering stock, one well at house, seven acres good bearing orchard, good roads, on daily mail line, half mile to good school. Can put up 500 tons alfalfa on place. Will sell or trade for strictly cattle ranch proposition. For price and terms see DENNY & OSBORN.

FOR QUICK SALE:--Fine ranch near Lincoln, 110 acres, of which about 50 acres is under cultivation, three undivided water rights in Rio Bonito, good orchard, some alfalfa, good house and outbuildings. Ranch will handle 200 or 300 head of cattle including the range it controls. Must be sold within sixty days. Big Snap. DENNY & OSBORN.

TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE OTHER FELLOW'S NECESSITY. We have a snap in a business lot, that will make a good investment for you. Come and talk it over with Denny & Osborn.

WE HAVE THREE OR FOUR GOOD LITTLE RANCHES FOR SALE, which it might pay you to ask about --DENNY & OSBORN