

# CARRIZOZO OUTLOOK

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"THE OUTLOOK WISHES ALL THE MERRIEST CHRISTMAS EVER."

## N. M. METAL PRODUCTION IN 1914

Increased Mine Output of Gold, Silver, Copper and Zinc. Decrease in Lead. Value Output \$12,000,000

## WHITE OAKS CONTRIBUTES TO GOLD BULLION

The output of New Mexico mines for eleven months of 1914, with an estimate for December, according to preliminary figures by Charles W. Henderson, of the United States Geological Survey, indicate a yield of \$1,172,000 in gold, 1,720,000 ounces of silver, 1,340,000 pounds of lead, 65,600,000 pounds of copper, and 18,300,000 pounds of zinc (in terms of spelter and zinc oxide). These figures show increases of \$190,000 in gold, 90,000 ounces of silver, 9,300,000 pounds of copper, and 1,800,000 pounds of zinc, and a decrease of 2,690,000 pounds of lead. Despite lower prices for metals the total value was \$12,070,000 in 1914, against \$11,694,002 in 1913 an increase of \$276,000.

The Mogollon district, which in 1913 yielded \$619,886 in gold and 1,306,768 ounces of silver, showed a small increase for 1914. Considerable metallic gold and silver were marketed from Pinos Altos, in addition to ores shipped. The output of the gold and silver bearing siliceous and copper ores of the Lordsburg district increased. The White Oaks district, Lincoln County, continued to produce gold bullion. The Elizabethtown district, Colfax County, remained the principal placer-producing district. The Oro Grande district, in Otero County, and the San Pedro district, Santa Fe County, contributed gold and silver in copper ores. The new 100-ton cyanide mill in the reopened Bland district, Sandoval County, continued to produce silver-gold bullion after September, and gold-silver bullion was produced at the cyanidation plants in the revived Red River district, Taos County.

The greater part of the output of copper comes from the operations of the Chino Copper Co., which is mining a low-grade deposit at Santa Rita by steam shovels. This ore is concentrated at Hurley in a wet-concentration plant of five sections, where an average of 5,322 tons a day was treated in 1913, the yield of copper for that year being 53,170,145 pounds. In 1914 the production of this company began to show material increases over corresponding periods in 1913, being 17,289,678 pounds for the first quarter and 17,032,871 pounds for the second quarter, but owing to the curtailment of products necessitated by the condition of the copper market on account of the war in Europe, the production for the third quarter was only 11,491,120 pounds, and the estimated production for the year 54,822,000 pounds. The Lordsburg district continued to produce a considerable quantity of copper, and the Oro Grande and San Pedro districts also

contributed to the production. In preparation for handling the copper ores developed in the Burro Mountain district, the Burro Mountain Copper Co. completed an experimental mill during the year for determining the process to be used in the proposed 1,000 ton concentration plant and made experiments with the flotation process. Press notices indicate that experiments with the flotation process are also being made at the Chino property. The lead output of New Mexico comes chiefly from the crude ore from the Cooks Peak district, Luna County, and from lead ore and concentrates from the Magdalena district, Socorro County. Several shipments were made from the Organ district, Dona Ana County, formerly an important producer of lead.

The mines producing zinc in 1914 in New Mexico were in the Magdalena district, Socorro County; the Cooks Peak district, Luna County, and the Hanover and Pinos Altos districts, Grant County. The Magdalena district was the most productive, the output being zinc carbonate and zinc sulphide ores and zinc sulphide concentrates. Zinc carbonate and zinc sulphide ores were shipped from Cooks and zinc carbonate from Hanover. Important development and construction work was done at Magdalena, Hanover, and Pinos Altos. The production of zinc ore and concentrates from New Mexico was 24,485 tons of 41.95 per cent zinc, compared with 25,726 tons of 37.8 per cent zinc in 1913.

## HOMESTEAD ENTRY PROOF BY A DESERTED WIFE

Commissioner Osborn of the land office here has received a circular from the department of the interior, concerning proof on homestead entry by deserted wife, under the act of October 22, 1914. A wife who has been abandoned for more than one year may prove up on the claim of her husband, provided "that in such cases the wife shall be required to show residence upon cultivation, and improvement of the homestead by herself, for such time as when, added to the time during which her husband prior to desertion had complied with the law, would aggregate the full amount of residence, improvement and cultivation required by law; and provided further, that the published and posted notices of intention to submit final proof in such cases shall recite the fact that the proof is to be offered and patent sought by applicant as a deserted wife, and, prior to its submission, notice thereof shall be served upon the husband of the applicant in such a manner and under such rules and regulations as the secretary of the interior shall prescribe."

Note the ad of the new City Meat Market in another column, they are starting off with a rush.

Miss Trixie Harris of White Mountain passed through Thursday morning enroute to Washington D. C. where she will attend school the rest of the winter at Castle Hall Seminary.

Arrangements for the shipment of cream from this point to the creamery at Albuquerque are being perfected, and it is hoped in a short time to be handling a goodly amount of this product. There are a number in this vicinity who have promised to go into the matter immediately, and there are a number of others who have agreed to do so, as soon as they can get the facilities arranged to handle the milk. A public cream separator is being talked of in this connection.

## JUDGES PLAN TO SAVE TIME AND EXPENSES

With These Purposes in View They Decide Upon Changes in Law to be Recommended to Legislature

## MAY REQUIRE A CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENT

To expedite legal procedure and to cut the expense of courts, are the objects of acts the district judges will ask the legislature to pass as the result of their meeting at Judge E. A. Mann's office in the Stern building yesterday.

All the district judges were here except Judge Abpitt and Judge Leib. The former is holding court in San Juan county and the latter opened a term in Colfax county Monday, which prevented their coming.

The drafting of a law covering some usage which they thought should be remedied, was assigned by the judges to each one of their number. When the drafts are finished they will be circulated among judges for approval or suggestions for revision. They probably will not meet again before the legislature convenes.

## FOR NEW JURY LAW

For more important changes to be recommended to the legislature are:

To provide a more expeditious manner for drawing special venire.

To allow a change of venue to contiguous counties. Now a change of venue must be taken to some county in the same district in which the case probably belongs.

To authorize the state supreme court to formulate uniform court rules.

To modify the law permitting the withdrawal of attorneys from cases.

To remedy defects in the procedure of appeal in criminal cases from justice courts to district courts.

## TO FIX EXPERT'S FEES

To permit the dismissal of any case during vacation.

To permit the use of a court stenographer's notes instead of requiring his oral testimony.

To regulate the fees of expert witnesses.

To specify the power of a district judge in acting in his own district for the judges of another district who is absent from the state.

Judge E. L. Medler of Las Cruces speaking at the banquet at the Alvarado hotel last night of the business of the meeting, laid special emphasis upon the last proposed reform. He said that the judges had reached the conclusion unanimously that they had no power to sign an order in the absence of another judge unless they were present in his district at his request or by designation of the chief justice of the supreme court.

## BANQUET FOR JUDGES

The fixing of the limitations of judges upon this question may require a constitutional amendment. Attorneys have been in the habit of sending orders to another district to be signed in the absence of the judge from their district, and the correction of this practice is aimed at.

The judges discussed the conduct of court business relative to the payment of fees and general expense. They planned to establish law libraries in county seats where they are now available.

The Bernalillo County Bar association gave a dinner for the visiting judges and Judge W. H. Pope of the United States district court, last night at the Alvarado hotel. Geo. S. Klock, president was toastmaster. Judge Pope, Judge Medler

Judge Richardson and A. B. McMillen, M. E. Hickey, Senator Isaac Barth, Judge B. S. Rodey and Mrs. Harold Pierce responded.—Albuquerque Morning Journal

## PAST HIGH PRIEST JEWELS PRESENTED

Rio Grande Chapter of the Royal Arch Masons signally honored its past high priests by the presentation of jewels indicative of the office at the installation of this year's officers. Those who received the insignia are Judge Edward L. Medler, who served in 1884, Governor E. S. Stover, in 1885; F. H. Kent, in 1886, and J. T. Beard, in 1914.

At the presentation the attention of the lodge was called to the fact that thirty years elapsed between the tenure of Judge Medler and Mr. Beard. Mr. Beard gave an impressive talk and officiated in the installation ceremonies.

The Judge Medler referred to in the above is the father of the present presiding Judge of the Third Judicial District.

## CAPITAN

P. G. Peters went to Carrizozo last Saturday to visit his family and returned on Tuesday's train.

School will dismiss next Wednesday for Christmas holidays. There will be one week vacation.

Dr. J. R. Walker from Colorado has arrived and "hanged" out his shingle in Capitan. We are glad to have a physician in the town.

Rudolf Boene returned last Friday from Roswell where he has been attending the military institute. He will return within the next few days.

Rev. J. M. Seder of the Antislavery League spoke at the high school building last Tuesday week night. His talk was very interesting, and we feel from what he says that New Mexico will soon be placed in the dry list.

The Baptist church building is just about completed. The seats organ etc. were moved in last Saturday, and Sunday school held in new building Sunday. The Christmas trees will also be in the church house.

Mrs. J. M. McDaniel and her daughter Miss Myrtle will leave this week for some point in Texas. Warren McDaniel will also leave for Arizona. We are very sorry to lose the McDaniels from our midst.

We understand that there are two petitions calling for a prohibition election within Precinct No. 9 are being circulated and are receiving a large number of signers. Over 50 per cent of the voters have already signed these petitions which makes it look as though we were going to have a drouth in Precinct No. 9.

Mrs. W. H. Evans of White Oaks went to El Paso Thursday to spend the holidays, with her husband, who has been there for the past week.

Miles May and wife were Carrizozo visitors Thursday transacting land business before Commissioner Osborn, and doing some Christmas shopping.

Mr. and Mrs. John E. Bell have received word that their brother-in-law, Ed Routledge, of Evansville, Ind., a conductor on the C & E I railroad out of that place has had the misfortune of losing one of his limbs in a wreck. The Routledge's visited here about a year ago with Mr. and Mrs. Bell and have many friends here who will regret to learn this bit of news.

## TUBERCULOSIS ESSAY WINNERS

In the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis Contest of Lincoln County Carrizozo Has Many More Winners

## JUDGE MASSIE OUT FOR RE-ELECTION

Eighth Grade—1st, Julia Jones, Oscura; 2nd, Joe Spence, Carrizozo; 3d, Lola Phillips, Hondo.

Seventh Grade.—1st, Annie Zumwalt, Oscura; 2d, Mayo, Hamilton, Carrizozo; 3d, Bertie Murray, Tinnie.

Sixth Grade.—1st, Jodie Bently, Carrizozo; 2d, Ruth Edminston, Carrizozo; 3d, Esther Bixler, Carrizozo.

Fifth Grade—1st, Ruth Shaeffer, Carrizozo; 2d, Joe Ashford, Oscura; 3d, John Littell, White Oaks.

Fourth Grade.—1st, Rose Goddard, Carrizozo; 2d, Seth Talley, Tinnie; 3d, Karl Kahler, Carrizozo.

The compositions from Capitan and Corona were received after the contest had been judged and papers and results forwarded to the secretary of the N. M. Society for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis.

All of the contestants should be commended on the neatness of the work and in the interesting manner of telling the story. Especial mention of good form is due the pupils of Miss Humphrey's room, Mrs. Smithson's pupils at Hondo, and the work of Mrs. Blaney's classes at Oscura.

Mrs. W. L. Gumm, Supt. Lincoln County Schools.

## OUT FOR RE-ELECTION

In another column we print the announcement of the candidacy of Ed. Massie to succeed himself as Justice of the Peace of Precinct No. 14. Judge Massie has an enviable record for his impartiality in administering justice during his incumbency in office, and has at all times enforced the law without fear or favor, although when the occasion arose, he has "tempered justice with mercy." The Judge will make the race as a candidate on the Citizen's Ticket, at the instance of a host of friends.

Luciano Romero, a veteran of the Civil War, 80 years old, died at his ranch near Hondo last Wednesday from the effects of burns. While sitting near an open fire, he fell asleep and his clothes caught fire. He was alone in his room at the time (about three a. m.) and the door was locked. In his excitement and the endeavor to put out his burning clothes he could not open the door, and the neighbors had to break it down to effect entrance. By the time it was done he was so badly burned that he died a few hours later.

Phil Blanchard of Arabela was a Carrizozo visitor Wednesday.

As we go to press we learn of the wedding of John Seaggins and Mrs. Cody at Judge Massie's office, yesterday afternoon.

Ziegler Brothers will start at once on a big clearing sale. Sweeping reductions will be made in order to move their large stock of winter ready-to-wear, and other lines in which you are interested. See their big ad on back page of this issue.

# HOLTON OF THE NAVY

A STORY OF THE  
FREEING OF CUBA

By Lawrence Perry  
Author of "Don Maribow," "Prince of Castles," etc.

Illustrations by  
Kilworth 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. Miss La Tossa 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 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 a 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 ordered executed. He escapes and saves the American troops from falling into a Spanish ambush. He learns from General Garcia that the spy is Jose Canola, one of the most trusted leaders. Holton takes part in the battle at San Juan. Discouraged as a Spanish soldier he returns to the United States. He meets Santiago, goes at night to the home of Miss La Tossa, where he overhears a discussion of the Spanish plans by leading army and navy commanders. He learns that the Spanish fleet will leave the harbor of Santiago on July 3. Holton escapes and arrives in sight of the American fleet in time to see the admiral's flagship sail away. After a frantic signaling he is answered by the Brooklyn. He warns Schley of the intentions of the Spanish fleet.

## CHAPTER XII.—Continued.

Two or three faint cheers drifted shoreward, but for the most part there was silence. Boats manned by American sailors were about all the Spanish vessels, which, having left the harbor so proudly and so defiantly, but a little while before, were now merely smoking, burning wrecks.

"Well, it was over. What would happen now? The harbor forts were still to be subdued, and it was out of the question that Sampson would attempt to rush them this day. No, Holton could see that the army still had its part to play, and that, as a consequence, his work was far from completed.

His duty was perfectly clear; and while he was able to drag one foot after another, his stern behests were to be obeyed. His place was at Garcia's headquarters—the sooner he took it the better.

After a last, lingering look at the scene below he turned inland, but had not gone more than two hundred yards when he realized that his sore feet were not adapted to rapid progress.

In short, he felt that, as compared to his normal condition, he was but half a man, and a very miserable and pitiful half at that. Still, with frequent halts he made his way toward the American lines, and by dusk he was again among the rifle-pits of the army.

A flag of truce was wandering over the hillsides, and in answer to Holton's query an officer told him that General Shafter was sending in word to Toral that, now the fleet was destroyed, he had better surrender and have done with further bloodshed. So everyone waited until the truce party returned from its mission.

They had not made, it was learned, great progress with the Spanish commander. He was quite content with the situation, he said, and, moreover, he had good information that the men from the United States were not doing very well in this climate.

In a word, he thought it advisable to oppose to the utmost extremity the advance of the Americans. A reply similar in its nature had been sent to Admiral Sampson, who, as though in spite, dropped a few shells into the city, and then desisted in order to give Toral time for the thirteen-inch messengers to sing home.

The destruction of Cervera's fleet was regarded as having simplified the task that lay before the Americans, but no one knew exactly what the developments would be. The general surmise was that Toral would eventually surrender, and if that was the case there was disinclination on the part of the brigade commanders to shed unnecessary blood.

In the morning Holton was awakened by a bombardment which continued for half an hour. The men in the trenches got into action with their Krags and the Spaniards responded. The result was a spirited session, which ended as abruptly as it began. The next development was the inevitable flag of truce trailing toward

the Spanish lines, borne by messengers from Shafter sent to inquire of Toral if he had not yet changed his mind about holding out.

As Holton could see no special reason why the Spaniard should have changed his mind, he was inclined to regard the truce business as a joke, a sentiment which most of the officers shared with him. Toward noon he made his way along the lines, and, eventually, he located the Cuban contingent.

Garcia was seated in front of his tent with General Castillo. He remembered Holton and greeted him pleasantly. Yet he appeared to have something on his mind, and after welcoming the navy man he turned to his brother general and continued a conversation which the officer's arrival had evidently interrupted. Holton, not wishing to appear as an intruder, moved to one side.

The soldiers were sullen and regarded the new-comer with evident dislike. He tried to engage several of them in conversation, but with no success.

To a sergeant, who had turned his shoulder upon him, he said with some impatience:

"What's the matter with you, anyway?"

"You will find out soon," was the reply.

## CHAPTER XIII.

### A Night Rendezvous.

Before Holton could make answer, a young Cuban galloped by on horseback. So lithe was he, so clean-limbed, his uniform so spick and span, his face so handsome, that Holton turned to glance after him. He, too, was turning to gaze at Holton, and now brought his horse to a sharp halt. Noting this, the navy man walked toward the fellow, feeling that he had seen him somewhere before but puzzled to know where.

The young soldier, with head turned over shoulder, nodded to Holton, and then, with a sweep of the hand, beckoned him toward a group of small palms, whither he urged his horse at a slow walk. The naval officer followed and came to a standstill beside the beautiful animal.

The boy—he was little more than bent down and looked at Holton a moment. Then he smiled and held out his hand.

"You have been pointed out to me as Lieutenant Holton," he said. "Are you he?"

Holton looked at the other steadily without answering. A thrill passed over him.

"I could almost say," he replied finally, "that you are Miss La Tossa in disguise."

"You would be pretty nearly right," was the laughing response; "I am her brother."

"Oh!" Holton reached up and seized the lad's hand. "I am very happy to see you. Where is your sister?"

"At home. I stole in to visit her last night. She wished me to find you and to ask you to accompany me to a place beyond Sevilla at once. She will await us on the road and will have something of importance to say to you. I do not know what it is."

"But—" Holton hesitated. "I have just come in from Santiago at some peril. I have work to do here."

The boy smiled at him.

"There will be no peril in returning with me. We Cubans," he grimaced, "have a secret route into the city which has always been kept open. It is open now. You must come with me; my sister has news of great importance you must hear."

Holton needed no great incentive to accompany the other. He still wore his Spaniard's uniform, with the addition of an army hat bearing the insignia of the Fifth Corps, and he felt himself—sartorially well qualified—once more to penetrate the ranks of the enemy, if that were necessary. With the young Cuban for a guide, he felt that danger was reduced to a minimum.

"I have a pony you may ride," continued the boy, mistaking Holton's silence for hesitation.

"Oh, I'll go, even if I walk," returned Holton. "But I certainly shall appreciate the horse."

Sunset was the hour and the Cuban camp the rendezvous agreed upon by the two, and after shaking hands with the young man, Holton returned to his own lines and made his way to Shafter's headquarters. The com-

mander-in-chief was in wretched physical condition, and the able and energetic Lieutenant Milley was attending to many of the executive details. To this officer Holton made his way.

"Did you receive any word from the President?" he asked.

The naval officer some days previously had requested General Shafter to solicit a message from the President disclaiming any idea of holding and annexing Cuba after the close of hostilities. It was well understood by Shafter, or rather by his aide, why Holton proffered the request.

Now, in reply to his question, the aide dived into his tent and emerged bearing a cable dispatch sent from Washington via Key West and Guantanamo. It was addressed to General Shafter and read as follows:

"The President states herewith that hostilities against the Kingdom of Spain were instituted with the sole purpose of liberating Cuba from Spanish rule. It is our wish that, thus free, she shall take her proud place among the republics of America."

"Good!" exclaimed Holton, after reading the message. "Nothing ambiguous about that, is there?"

"Not a thing," laughed Milley. "I suppose you want this."

"It would be invaluable," responded Holton eagerly. "May I take it?"

For reply, the tall, weather-beaten army officer handed Holton the cable-gram.

At sunset he proceeded to the spot suggested by young La Tossa, and found him already mounted and holding another pony by the bridle.

"You are on time," he said. "This is your horse, and I suggest we start at once."

For an hour they rode in silence, and finally paused in a cove of woods outside the little settlement called Sevilla. Here the young Cuban dismounted, and Holton did likewise, looking inquiringly at the boy. The latter smiled half mockingly, and Holton, advancing to him, placed his hand upon his arm, while he regarded the youth with curious eyes.

"You make me think very much of your sister," he said.

"Do I?" The fellow laughed. "You care for my sister, then?"

Holton flashed back a quick glance at the boy.

"Care for her! Look here, youngster, I care for her so much that if she doesn't look out I'm going to be your brother some day."

A laugh broke from La Tossa.

"I have heard her say pretty much the same thing," he chuckled.

Holton took both his shoulders in a mighty grip.

"You have!" he cried. "Quick now, boy, are you joking?"

The other wriggled away and placed his hand ruefully upon his shoulder.

"You needn't crush my bones in," he grumbled. "Of course it's true."

Holton leaped upon the pony.

"Come on. Let's go to her." His tone was as ardent as a cavalier's.

"Not now," was the laughing reply. "We must stay here until it is dark."

Young La Tossa pointed toward a crumbling building.

"Do you notice the peculiar shape of that roof?" he asked. "Well, I have



Holton Took Both His Shoulders in a Mighty Grasp.

an idea you will be in this vicinity later. If you are, remember the shape of that roof. Inside that very building—" He paused. "But my sister will tell you," he added.

The darkness grew rapidly denser, until at last it was sufficiently black to suit the wishes of the young Cuban. Mounting their ponies, the two turned in the direction of Santiago, and had just entered a trail leading through low bushes, covering an immense area, when a man, gun in hand, stepped out in front of them.

Holton's revolver leaped from its holster, but his companion put out a restraining hand.

"Well, Pierre?" he asked sharply.

"Miss La Tossa," responded the man, "is here."

A thrill shot through Holton, and he was on the ground in an instant. The brother followed suit, and the next instant the form of the girl confronted him.

"Ramon!"

"Ramon!" As they embraced it seemed to Holton as though he would give up ten numbers of his rank as senior lieutenant if he could be in the youth's shoes. Moodily he saw the girl regarding him with luminous, smiling eyes.

"I am so happy to know you escaped," she began.

"Yes, thanks to you," was Holton's warm reply.

She walked close to him, then turned to her brother and to the Cuban.

"Will you please leave us for a few minutes?" she commanded. "I must speak with Mr. Holton alone."

Holton said nothing, but waited while the two, thus adjured, moved into the bushes out of earshot.

"Mr. Holton," she said then, with a little catch in her voice, "I don't know why I am doing this, but it is because I believe in you and in your country."

"You are justified, I am sure, in believing in both me and my country," replied Holton.

"I am sure of it. Tonight, Mr. Holton, at Sevilla, in the building which my brother pointed out to you—he did point it out, as I asked him to, did he not?"

"Yes," nodded Holton, "he pointed it out."

"In that building," she continued, "tonight there is to be a meeting of officers high in the Cuban army, at which an immediate outbreak against the soldiers of the United States will be discussed."

Holton started.

"Garcia—will he be there?" he asked.

"Garcia will not be there, nor Rabi, nor Castillo."

Holton laughed.

"Then," he declared, "the meeting will not amount to much."

"Do not be fooled," was the warm rejoinder. "It will amount to a great deal. You know—or do you?—the condition of your army. Sickness is beginning."

"Yes, but a majority are well, and I myself know the straits of the Spanish army, for I have been in Santiago. I myself have informed General Shafter that Toral can muster at most not more than twelve thousand men, if that."

"Yes, yes," she responded, tapping her foot impatiently. "I do not come here to argue, Mr. Holton. I tell you only this: Toral has not surrendered, because he knows of the threatened revolt of the Cubans against your men. He is waiting for that to happen, and will take what advantage may be gained from the result. This may be serious. There are six thousand Cubans immediately upon the field. Their attack upon the American flank, coupled with the attack of the Spaniards upon the front, will drive your countrymen to the sea."

Holton shook his head. "Why, Miss La Tossa, this deed is suicide for your country. It can mean but one thing—the wiping out of the Spaniards and the Cubans, and in the end the very colonization you dread. For if this happens I cannot see but the United States will have the best sort of object-lesson to show that the last thing of which you are capable is self-government."

"That is true," she agreed. "I have come to realize it. I had been led astray in my views. But now, thanks to you—and to others—I see more clearly."

He looked at her face, dim in the darkness.

"And that is why you wished to see me?"

"Not altogether," she replied.

"Well, you must hurry, because I wish to say something to you, too," he reminded her.

The girl moved impatiently toward him. "To night—I wish to ask you what I should do about the meeting. I alone of those not in the conspiracy know of it. What shall I do? Shall I send word to General Garcia? Is it better that you should inform Shafter?"

Holton interrupted.

"No, no, not Shafter," he cried. "The Americans must take no action that might precipitate any sort of a fight with the Cubans."

"Well, Garcia then?"

"A fight with the Cuban ranks would be almost as bad."

"That is true. What then?"

Holton thought a moment. Then he looked up.

"I will go to the meeting," he announced.

"You! It is impossible. An American officer! No, it cannot be!"

"Then, what?" Holton's voice was impatient.

He took from his pocket the cable dispatch from Washington.

"I have here," he resumed, "a message from President McKinley to General Shafter, sent him at my request. If read at the meeting it should not be without effect."

He quoted to her the contents. She seized the paper and kissed it. Then she stamped her foot as a sudden thought took possession of her mind.

"I have it!" she cried. "I will go to the meeting myself. And I shall take this dispatch with me."

"Ramon!"

CRO BE CONTINUED

## WHY CATCH COLD

One-half of the Deaths and Two-thirds of the Sickness is the Direct Result of Catching Cold.

Nothing could be of greater vital interest to the family than to know how to avoid catching cold.

## COLDS THAT KILL

If it be true, as one famous doctor says, that catching cold can be avoided, think what it means. Two-thirds of the sickness that now oppresses the people would be avoided. Serious interference with business. The anguish of anxious parents. The blasting of many brilliant dreams. All these things would be largely done away with if people knew how to avoid catching cold. Catching cold is a very common experience in numerous households. People have come to believe that there is no way to avoid it.

## CAN BE AVOIDED.

People are taught in the "Tills of Life" how to avoid the ceaseless drain that catching cold makes upon the vital organs. Get it and read it and judge for yourselves of its value and practicability. It is issued by the Peruna Co., of Columbus, Ohio.

## About Machine Guns.

Every day in the newspapers there crop up incidents dealing with the effect of machine-gun fire, and an enormous number of these weapons are doing their deadly work today.

In the British army the machine gun is the Maxim; the French use the Hotchkiss, or Puteaux; Austrians employ the Schwarzlose, and Germans the Maxim. In all cases machine guns are attached to the infantry forces, usually at the proportion of two guns per battalion, or 1,000 men.

These guns fire rifle cartridges at immense speed by mechanical means, and usually the kick, or recoil, of the gun is used for the purpose of reloading. It is interesting to note that in a test 42 British first-class shots engaged against a machine gun, each firing at the same target for one minute, the gun discharged 228 rounds and made 69 hits, the 42 marksmen discharged 408 rounds and made 62 hits.

## The First Symptom.

The church of a small town in the malaria country had a hot-air plant installed as a provision for cold weather, says a contemporary. On the Sunday when the new appliance was first used, a widow and her yellow-skinned, ague-stricken son came from their home, several miles away, to attend the service. As luck would have it, the usher escorted the pair to a pew that was directly over a register. Presently, as the janitor fed the furnace in the basement below, the boy began to wriggle and twist.

"Ma," he whispered, "I got to go! I ain't feelin' well."

"What's the matter?" inquired his mother. "Air you fixin' to have another spell?"

"Yessum; must be," said the sufferer. "I kin feel the fever comin' up my laigs."—Youth's Companion.

No, Alonzo, a girl isn't necessarily careless because her shoes are always becoming untied. She may have a pretty ankle.

Pleasure and duty are a hard pair to drive in double harness.

Love, being blind, never sees itself as others see it.

## Quick Accurate Thinking

—does much to make the difference between success and failure.

And the food a person eats goes a long way toward deciding the difference.

## Grape-Nuts FOOD

—with its delicious flavour and rich in the concentrated, nourishing elements of whole wheat and malted barley, is the favorite breakfast cereal of thousands of successful men and women—

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

—sold by Grocers.

# MUCH COMFORT IN A LITTLE SPACE

Small House May Be Classed as Triumph of Architectural Designing.

## SHOWS MARCH OF PROGRESS

Builders of Today Have Learned How to Utilize Room to the Best Advantage—Modern Bathroom Is One of the Especial Features of the Plans.

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.  
Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 1827 Prairie Avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

A thoroughly well-built "big little" house containing seven rooms and a bathroom, all inclosed in a space 28 feet 6 inches by 41 feet, exclusive of porches, is shown in the accompanying illustrations.

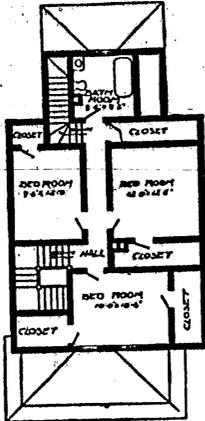
Architects have learned how to make a roof to accommodate several bedrooms. Bedrooms finished off in the attic are not exactly a new idea; but a thoroughly well-arranged set of three or four bedrooms in a roof, practically all above the plates, with bathroom and plenty of convenient closets, is a production of modern architecture of a high order.

It is just as much of an innovation to lay out house space to the best advantage as it is to invent a machine to do a certain kind of work in a manufacturing plant. A few years ago a house this size and shape would have about three rooms downstairs and a cheap partition somewhere in the loft to inclose a set of bedroom furniture. In the design here presented we see

the necessary accommodations, which include a warm room and plenty of hot water.

In laying out a house it costs very little more to add a bathroom. The expense when building will never be noticed; but this feature will be appreciated as long as the house is occupied. The question, "Shall we have a bathroom?" should never come up. If there is any question about it at all, it should be: "Shall we have one or two bathrooms?"

Modern plumbing is so simple that almost any blacksmith can screw the pipes together and make the necessary connections in a satisfactory manner. Enameled bathtubs, wash basins and bowls may be had at reasonable prices from almost all large dealers; and they are not half as expensive as they were a few years ago. Where hard coal is used the most



Second Floor Plan.

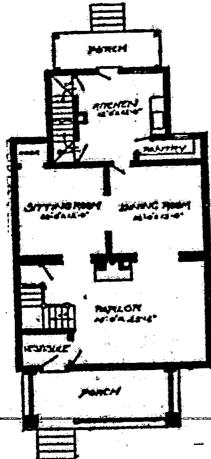
satisfactory water heater is a range water front. This device used to be called a "water back;" but when the heater is in front of the fire it is thought the oven works better. For this reason most stoves are built with a heater in front of the fire. There is just one precaution to remember in laying the pipes. They must incline all the way from the top of the heater to the highest hot-water tap, and the cool return pipe must incline toward the heater from the lowest part of the hot-water reservoir; otherwise steam will gather in the pipes and a



how the old-fashioned shell has been transformed into a house of beauty outside, and a model of comfort and convenience within.

Objection is sometimes made to bedrooms in the roof on account of the heat in summer; but when you consider that north of parallel 42 there is no more than two weeks of uncomfortably hot weather in a whole year this objection is not very serious. By having the house shaded with large trees during the afternoon the objection disappears entirely, because a low house shaded is cooler than a high house exposed to the sun.

The bathroom in this little house is



First Floor Plan.

exceptionally large, being 8 1/2 feet square, with a good window that is free of access. Bathrooms have never received the attention they deserve. Nothing adds more to the comfort of a family than a good bathroom that is warm and comfortable. Bathing is necessary for good health in the winter time as well as in warm weather. No one can bathe properly without

disagreeable kicking will be kept up as long as the water tries to circulate.

The carrying of hot water in the pipes depends on what is called the principle of the circulation of hot water. Warm water is lighter than cold water, and it quickly finds its way to the top, so that in practice the water is continually circulating through the pipes. Where long hot-water pipes are used a return is necessary to prevent the water cooling too much in the pipes; but in a small house this is not necessary. The cooking range would be in the kitchen directly under the bathroom; and the pipe to the washstand and to the bath would be no more than six or eight feet long, and would not hold more than possibly a quart of cold water.

It is not necessary to have a city water supply in order to have running water in the house. There must, of course, be a supply under pressure from some source; but this may be had from a tank which is filled by a pump either from a cistern or a well. Of course the supply must be sufficient for the needs of the family, and it should be so thoroughly well arranged and connected, and so well adapted to the purpose, that there will be no shortage, with no tinkering necessary. Water is cheap, whether hot or cold, if the arrangements for supplying it are adequate and satisfactory. Persons living in villages or in the country today may have modern improvements in a better and more satisfactory way than residents of cities had a few years ago.

Modern catch basins, cesspools, septic tanks, etc., have worked great changes. If families do not avail themselves of these modern improvements and conveniences to make life pleasant they are not living up to their opportunities. Because our fathers or grandfathers did without such things is no reason why we should. Life in the country is more satisfactory than living under artificial conditions in town, if we have the things necessary to make home pleasant.

# WHAT SPIRITS SAID

By JOHN DARLING.

Jared Schermerhorn was a strapping young farmer whose lands were on the outskirts of the village of Rawsonville. He had a house, cows, horses, hogs and chickens.

Jared didn't graduate from an agricultural college, but he was up and at work before the lark had shaken the dew off its tail.

He didn't know the names of the planets, and he wasn't so sure about there being a South pole, but his wheat was a thumping yield, and the way his cornstalks bore ears and his potatoes rolled out of the ground in the fall were the envy of all other farmers for miles around.

Jared was not a vain young man. He had large ears, but he did not seek to curb them. His nose grew red and blistered in the sun, but he did not seek the drug store for cold cream. Nature had given him large hands and feet, but he felt that he needed them for farm work.

A young man fixed as this one was need have no trouble in finding a wife, but at the age of twenty-four he was still "kinder looking around." That is, he was attending writing school, singing school and a "lasses candy-pull or a husking-bee now and then to wear off his natural bashfulness.

It is idle to try to give the exact number of women that could have been coaxed to bake Jared's bread and make his soft soap and put up his pickled peaches if he had come courting, but why shouldn't there have been half a dozen at least? He had come to a certain decision before he had thought much about marriage, and it was an unwise decision. Under no circumstances would he marry a widow. He didn't exactly know why, but that was his decision. Had he gone to Deacon Shadrack and asked for advice he would have been told:

"If you can marry a widder with less than five children—a widder with at least \$2,000—a widder who is a good housekeeper—a widder who has carried her children through the measles and the whooping cough, and is as sound as a dollar herself, don't you let the grass grow under your feet!"

But Jared didn't go to the Deacon, and thus missed a good thing. What he did do was to go right on saying to himself that he'd never marry a widow, and somehow his decision became known and three or four would-be contestants did not enter the race.

The farmer bachelor had had a bowing acquaintance with Miss Hyacinth Jones for a year or so. He had been introduced to her at a Sunday school picnic, but they had not wandered under the green trees together.

Instead of referring to Miss Hyacinth as an old maid, which is always an ungallant thing to do, she may be spoken of as a rather old girl. It was her name, more than her looks, that left her on Jared's list of eligibles. In case she became his wife it would be a handy thing to call her "High."

It is generally supposed that when an old girl turns her eyes on a man with matrimony in view she pursues with like a fox after a rabbit. There are, however, exceptions to that rule, if it is a rule, and Miss Hyacinth was an exception. She sighed, but she didn't pursue. She hinted that Jared might call, but she didn't say that she would be waiting at the front door with beating heart. He began to talk about a romance he had read, but she switched the conversation to astronomy. When he said that he must be going she didn't ask what his hurry was. When he spoke of being a great bread eater, and asserted that he could eat apple pie at every meal the year round, she did not brag of her light loaves and flaky crusts.

The time came when Cupid should have got to work, and when Miss Hyacinth was willing to help him, but Jared was in an undecided state of mind. There were others. There were no others named Hyacinth, but there was one named Betay, and he could shorten the name to "Bet" when in a hurry.

It was when his interest began to flag that Jared went over to Lorain on business. It was there that he found everybody excited over spiritualism. A stranger had come to town and delivered lectures that aroused the people. He had done more than that. He had sat with his hands on a table and called up the spirits of the dead. He had questioned the spirits of the dead, and they had answered him by raps on the table.

"One rap stood for 'yes.' Two raps for 'no.' Three raps for 'I can't tell.'"

The "medium" as the lecturer called himself, would call up the spirit of some one's dead grandmother and ask:

"Are you in heaven?"  
One rap—"Yes."  
"Is it a beautiful place?"

One rap.  
"Are you playing on a harp?"  
One rap.  
"Your daughter Eliza is here. Can you see her?"  
One rap.  
"Are you watching over her all the time?"  
One rap.  
"Will she join you in heaven when she dies?"  
One rap.

Then Eliza would break down and weep, and other women would weep, and the men at the seance would whisper to each other with scared faces:

"By hokay, but did you ever hear anything like it!"

Then the "medium" would call for the spirit of Napoleon, and when the raps came to show that the hero was at the other end of the wire he would be asked:

"Is this Napoleon?"  
One rap.  
"Are you in heaven?"  
Two vigorous raps—"No!"  
"Are you in the other place?"  
One thundering rap—"Yes!"  
"Are you happy?"

In response to this question would come a confusion of raps and knocks and thumps which the "medium" would translate to his audience.

"What the spirit of Napoleon is trying to tell us, ladies and gentlemen, is that he would be moderately happy down there if the weather wasn't quite so hot."

And the people of Lorain and the people of a hundred other towns, came to believe in this mummery. "Mediums" developed here and there, and were paid from \$5 to \$15 a sitting. No one felt to question even the spirit of Jonah or Lazarus when the raps came upon the table.

And Jared heard and saw these things over at Lorain and came home to tell of them and to assert his firm belief. It wasn't a week before a "medium" turned up in his home town, and then Miss Hyacinth saw her chance. She had a private interview with him, and as a result the sum of \$20 changed hands.

There was a public lecture and then two or three private seances, and thus the ground was prepared. Jared and Miss Hyacinth were present at all the seances. At the third one the faker announced that at the next sitting he would call up the spirit of Cupid and have him announce the engagements and marriages for the coming year. This produced a grand flutter, and thirty people paid a dollar a head for the privilege of being present.

How Jared Schermerhorn scented out the colored man in the woodpile is not a detail to be given here, but he also made a call on the faker. On this occasion it was \$25 that changed hands, and he went away with a grin on his face.

The evening arrived. So did the thirty people. So did Jared and Miss Hyacinth.

"Ladies and gentlemen," began the fakir, "we are all aware that Cupid is the God of Love and is not dead, and will never die. He is here, there and everywhere; but will come at my bidding and answer as the spirits have answered. We will now proceed:

"Hello! I want the spirit of Cupid."  
A wait of thirty seconds and then came rappings.

"Is this Cupid?"  
One rap—"Yes."  
"Is there as much love in the world as ever?"

A thump instead of a rap—to signify that there was a heap more than there used to be.

"Are you busy all the time?"  
Two raps, a knock and a thump—to signify that it was a job that kept him busy 24 hours out of every day in the week.

"Are you giving the town of Rawsonville due attention?"  
One rap—"You bet I am!"

"Will there be any marriages here within the next year?"  
One rap—"Yes."

"Do you know Stephen Dittson?"  
One rap—"Yes."  
"And Alice Roper?"  
The same.

"Will they marry?"  
One rap—"Yes!"  
"And do you know Jared Schermerhorn?"

One rap.  
"And Hyacinth Jones?"  
The same.

"And will they marry?"  
In reply there came a dozen knocks and thumps, and the table tried to stand on its hind legs, while the faker explained:

"No, they will not marry, but Jared will wed Adeline Perkins!"

Then he had to flee to escape the claws of Miss Hyacinth, and there was never another seance in that village.

Jared married Miss Perkins. (Copyright, 1914, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

A cheerful face is nearly as good for an invalid as healthy weather.—Franklin.

# MAKES A SPLENDID DESSERT

Housewives Should Learn More About the Possibilities of the Humble Chestnut.

Few women are aware what delicious desserts may be made with the humble little chestnuts. French cooks know the worth of chestnuts full well, and their recipes are justly celebrated.

For chestnut mousse, a delicacy fit for the gods, or a luncheon de luxe, shell and blanch about two cupfuls of chestnuts which have been boiled until tender. Rub the chestnuts through a sieve, and stir them carefully into a pint of whipped cream, to which have been added half a cupful of powdered sugar and a teaspoonful of vanilla extract. Add two teaspoonfuls of maraschino cordial, turn into a mold and pack away in ice and salt for five hours. Serve with whipped cream dashed with rum.

To make marrons glacés, a delicacy that is rather costly when bought at a confectioner's, yet which is of great value to the housekeeper who loves tasteful garnishing, select large, perfect chestnuts. Shell and simmer a pint of the nuts in boiling water until tender. Drain and toss into cold water to make them firm. Let the chestnuts drain a moment, then turn them out on a towel and see that each one is thoroughly dry. A sirup must now be made by boiling a cup of sugar in a pint of water, and in this simmer the chestnuts for an hour. Drain off the sirup and to it add a few drops of vanilla extract. Then cook it until it becomes brittle when dropped in cold water—as one tries candy. Set the pan of sirup in a larger pan of hot water to keep the hot sirup from cooling and candying, and dip in the chestnuts one by one, removing them and placing on oiled paper.

# POPULAR DAINTIES OF ITALY

Recipes for Potted Delicacies That Are Not Well Enough Known in America.

Housekeepers may be interested in trying to make these "potted dainties." The recipes are fresh from Italy and all ingredients are procurable here. To make potted tomatoes, cook a peeled and shredded onion with three fair sized tomatoes very slowly to a pulp in half an ounce of butter.

Then pass through a sieve, add a well whisked egg and stir over the fire until thick, when, having blended thoroughly, add two ounces of grated cheese, then four ounces of fine white bread-crumbs. Pour into clean, dry jars. Cover with a half-inch layer of liquefied butter.

Potted haricot beans are made by first soaking the beans overnight. Then skin them and cook until tender in boiling salted water with two onions. Drain away all water, mash smooth with drippings or butter, season agreeably with salt, pepper and nutmeg and finish as above, remembering that rigorous exclusion of air will insure freshness for at least two or three weeks. As a rule, pastes do not keep very long.

Imitation anchovy paste may be made from the same recipe, adding two teaspoonfuls of anchovy essence, to impart the desired flavor.

# To Make Pot Pie.

This can be made with veal alone, chicken or any nice meat. It can also be made similar to the Irish stew with left-over meat and adding a little fresh meat. Meat can be used alone or with a flavoring of vegetables. Cut up small and simmer, as the Irish stew is made, then put in a deep baking dish and cover with a biscuit crust or a mashed potato crust rolled out with flour. Bake a rich brown in moderate oven. Serve in the baking dish. Veal stew, which is made by cutting a pound or two of veal into six pieces, makes a good pie.

# When Making Pillows.

In making new pillows have the feathers first inclosed in a bag of cheesecloth or thin muslin. Then at any time the ticking may be removed for washing, and even the feathers may be washed in the inner bag without flying all over the house.

# Southern Cook's Advice.

When frying griddle cakes 'ub the griddle with a small bag of salt. The cakes will be just as brown and the room not filled with disagreeable odors.

# Use a Pitcher.

Instead of using a mixing bowl or pan for your batter cakes, use a pitcher with a lip and pour your batter out. It saves time and trouble and your cakes will be more uniform in size than when you spoon your batter out.

# Laundry Wrinkle.

Place a slice of lemon with the rind removed in your boiler of clothes. The result will be clothes beautifully clean and white, without in any way injuring them.

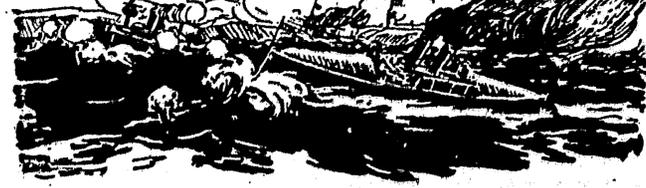
# HOLTON OF THE NAVY

A STORY OF THE  
FREEING OF CUBA

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

Illustrations by  
Kilworth 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 young lady. She thanks him for his services 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. Miss La Tossa 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 gives 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 ordered executed as a spy. He escapes and saves the American troops from falling into a Spanish ambush. He learns from General Garcia that the spy is Jose Cepeda, one of the most trusted leaders. Holton takes part in the battle at San Juan. Placed as a Spanish soldier he enters Santiago, goes at night to the home of Miss La Tossa, where he overhears a discussion of the Spanish plans by leading army and navy commanders. He learns that the Spanish fleet will leave the harbor at Santiago on July 3. Holton escapes and arrives in sight of the American fleet in time to see the admiral's flagship sail away. After frantic signaling he is rescued by the Brooklyn. He warns Garcia of the intentions of the Spanish fleet.

CHAPTER XII.—Continued.

Two or three faint cheers drifted shoreward, but for the most part there was silence. Boats manned by American sailors were about all the Spanish vessels, which, having left the harbor so proudly and so defiantly but a little while before, were now merely smoking, burning wrecks.

"Well, it was over. What would happen now? The harbor forts were still to be subdued, and it was out of the question that Sampson would attempt to rush them this day. No, Holton could see that the army still had its part to play, and that, as a consequence, his work was far from completed.

His duty was perfectly clear; and while he was able to drag one foot after another, its stern behests were to be obeyed. His place was at Garcia's headquarters—the sooner he took it the better.

After a last, lingering look at the scene below he turned inland, but had not gone more than two hundred yards when he realized that his sore feet were not adapted to rapid progress.

In short, he felt that, as compared to his normal condition, he was but half a man, and a very miserable and pitiful half at that. Still, with frequent halts he made his way toward the American lines, and by dusk he was again among the rifle-pits of the army.

A flag of truce was wandering over the hillside, and in answer to Holton's query an officer told him that General Shafter was sending in word to Toral that, now the fleet was destroyed, he had better surrender and have done with further bloodshed. So everyone waited until the truce party returned from its mission.

They had not made, it was learned, great progress with the Spanish commander. He was quite content with the situation, he said, and, moreover, he had good information that the men from the United States were not doing very well in this climate.

In a word, he thought it advisable to oppose to the utmost extremity the advance of the Americans. A reply similar in its nature had been sent to Admiral Sampson, who, as though in spite, dropped a few shells into the city, and then desisted in order to give Toral time for the thirteen-inch messengers to sing home.

The destruction of Cervera's fleet was regarded as having simplified the task that lay before the Americans, but no one knew exactly what the developments would be. The general surmise was that Toral would eventually surrender, and if that was the case there was disinclination on the part of the brigade commanders to shed unnecessary blood.

In the morning Holton was awakened by a bombardment which continued for half an hour. The men in the trenches got into action with their Krags and the Spaniards responded. The result was a spirited session, which ended as abruptly as it began. The next development was the inevitable flag of truce trailing toward

the Spanish lines, borne by messengers from Shafter sent to inquire of Toral if he had not yet changed his mind about holding out.

As Holton could see no special reason why the Spaniard should have changed his mind, he was inclined to regard the truce business as a joke, a sentiment which most of the officers shared with him. Toward noon he made his way along the lines, and, eventually, he located the Cuban contingent.

Garcia was seated in front of his tent with General Castillo. He remembered Holton and greeted him pleasantly. Yet he appeared to have something on his mind, and after welcoming the navy man he turned to his brother general and continued a conversation which the officer's arrival had evidently interrupted. Holton, not wishing to appear as an intruder, moved to one side.

The soldiers were sullen and regarded the new-comer with evident dislike. He tried to engage several of them in conversation, but with no success.

To a sergeant, who had turned his shoulder upon him, he said with some impatience:

"What's the matter with you, anyway?"

"You will find out soon," was the reply.

CHAPTER XIII.

A Night Rendezvous.

Before Holton could make answer, a young Cuban galloped by on horseback. So lithe was he, so clean-limbed, his uniform so spick and span, his face so handsome, that Holton turned to glance after him. He, too, was turning to gaze at Holton, and now brought his horse to a sharp halt. Noting this, the navy man walked toward the fellow, feeling that he had seen him somewhere before but puzzled to know where.

The young soldier, with head turned over shoulder, nodded to Holton, and then, with a sweep of the hand, beckoned him toward a group of small palms, whither he urged his horse at a slow walk. The naval officer followed and came to a standstill beside the beautiful animal.

The boy—he was little more—bent down and looked at Holton a moment. Then he smiled and held out his hand.

"You have been pointed out to me as Lieutenant Holton," he said. "Are you he?"

Holton looked at the other steadily without answering. A thrill passed over him.

"I could almost say," he replied finally, "that you are Miss La Tossa in disguise."

"You would be pretty nearly right," was the laughing response; "I am her brother."

"Oh!" Holton reached up and seized the lad's hand. "I am very happy to see you. Where is your sister?"

"At home. I stole in to visit her last night. She wished me to find you and to ask you to accompany me to a place beyond Sevilla at once. She will await us on the road and will have something of importance to say to you. I do not know what it is."

"But—" Holton hesitated. "I have just come in from Santiago at some peril. I have work to do here."

The boy smiled at him.

"There will be no peril in returning with me. We Cubans," he grimaced, "have a secret route into the city which has always been kept open. It is open now. You must come with me; my sister has news of great importance you must hear."

Holton needed no great incentive to accompany the other. He still wore his Spaniard's uniform, with the addition of an army hat bearing the insignia of the Fifth Corps, and he felt himself sartorially well qualified once more to penetrate the ranks of the enemy, if that were necessary. With the young Cuban for a guide, he felt that danger was reduced to a minimum.

"I have a pony you may ride," continued the boy, mistaking Holton's silence for hesitation.

"Oh, I'll go, even if I walk," returned Holton, "but I certainly shall appreciate the horse."

Sunset was the hour and the Cuban camp the rendezvous agreed upon by the two, and after shaking hands with the young man, Holton returned to his own lines and made his way to Shafter's headquarters. The com-

mander-in-chief was in wretched physical condition, and the able and energetic Lieutenant Miley was attending to many of the executive details. To this officer Holton made his way.

"Did you receive any word from the President?" he asked.

The naval officer some days previously had requested General Shafter to solicit a message from the President disclaiming any idea of holding and annexing Cuba after the close of hostilities. It was well understood by Shafter, or rather by his aide, why Holton proffered the request.

Now, in reply to his question, the aide dived into his tent and emerged bearing a cable dispatch sent from Washington via Key West and Guantanamo. It was addressed to General Shafter and read as follows:

"The President states herewith that hostilities against the Kingdom of Spain were instituted with the sole purpose of liberating Cuba from Spanish rule. It is our wish that, thus free, she shall take her proud place among the republics of America."

"Good!" exclaimed Holton, after reading the message. "Nothing ambiguous about that, is there?"

"Not a thing," laughed Miley. "I suppose you want this."

"It would be invaluable," responded Holton eagerly. "May I take it?"

For reply, the tall, weather-beaten army officer handed Holton the cable-gram.

At sunset he proceeded to the spot suggested by young La Tossa, and found him already mounted and holding another pony by the bridle.

"You are on time," he said. "This is your horse, and I suggest we start at once."

For an hour they rode in silence, and finally paused in a copse of woods outside the little settlement called Sevilla. Here the young Cuban dismounted, and Holton did likewise, looking inquiringly at the boy. The latter smiled half mockingly, and Holton, advancing to him, placed his hand upon his arm, while he regarded the youth with curious eyes.

"You make me think very much of your sister," he said.

"Do I?" The fellow laughed. "You care for my sister, then?"

Holton flashed back a quick glance at the boy.

"Care for her! Look here, youngster, I care for her so much that if she doesn't look out I'm going to be your brother some day."

A laugh broke from La Tossa.

"I have heard her say pretty much the same thing," he chuckled.

Holton took both his shoulders in a mighty grip.

"You have!" he cried. "Quick now, boy, are you joking?"

The other wriggled away and placed his hand ruefully upon his shoulder.

"You needn't crush my bones in," he grumbled. "Of course it's true."

Holton leaped upon the pony.

"Come on. Let's go to her." His tone was as ardent as a cavalier's.

"Not now," was the laughing reply.

"We must stay here until it is dark."

Young La Tossa pointed toward a crumbling building.

"Do you notice the peculiar shape of that roof?" he asked. "Well, I have



Holton Took Both His Shoulders in a Mighty Grasp.

an idea you will be in this vicinity later. If you are, remember the shape of that roof. Inside that very building—" He paused. "But my sister will tell you," he added.

The darkness grew rapidly denser, until at last it was sufficiently black to suit the wishes of the young Cuban. Mounting their ponies, the two turned in the direction of Santiago, and had just entered a trail leading through low bushes, covering an immense area, when a man, gun in hand, stepped out in front of them.

Holton's revolver leaped from its holster, but his companion put out a restraining hand.

"Well, Pierre?" he asked sharply.

"Miss La Tossa," responded the man, "is here."

A thrill shot through Holton, and he was on the ground in an instant. The brother followed suit, and the next instant the form of the girl confronted him.

"Ramon!"

"Ramon!"

As they embraced it seemed to Holton as though he would give up ten numbers of his rank as senior lieutenant if he could be in the youth's shoes. Moodily he saw the girl regarding him with lustrous, smiling eyes.

"I am so happy to know you escaped," she began.

"Yes, thanks to you," was Holton's warm reply.

She walked close to him, then turned to her brother and to the Cuban.

"Will you please leave us for a few minutes?" she commanded. "I must speak with Mr. Holton alone."

Holton said nothing, but waited while the two, thus adjured, moved into the bushes out of earshot.

"Mr. Holton," she said then, with a little catch in her voice, "I don't know why I am doing this, but it is because I believe in you and in your country."

"You are justified, I am sure, in believing in both me and my country," replied Holton.

"I am sure of it. Tonight, Mr. Holton, at Sevilla, in the building which my brother pointed out to you—he did point it out, as I asked him to, did he not?"

"Yes," nodded Holton, "he pointed it out."

"In that building," she continued, "tonight, there is to be a meeting of officers high in the Cuban army, at which an immediate outbreak against the soldiers of the United States will be discussed."

Holton started.

"Garcia—will he be there?" he asked.

"Garcia will not be there, nor Rabi, nor Castillo."

Holton laughed.

"Then," he declared, "the meeting will not amount to much."

"Do not be fooled," was the warm rejoinder. "It will amount to a great deal. You know—or do you?—the condition of your army. Sickness is beginning."

"Yes, but a majority are well, and I myself know the straits of the Spanish army, for I have been in Santiago. I myself have informed General Shafter that Toral can muster at most not more than twelve thousand men, if that."

"Yes, yes," she responded, tapping her foot impatiently. "I do not come here to argue, Mr. Holton. I tell you only this: Toral has not surrendered, because he knows of the threatened revolt of the Cubans against your men. He is waiting for that to happen, and will take what advantage may be gained from the result. This may be serious. There are six thousand Cubans immediately upon the field. Their attack upon the American flank, coupled with the attack of the Spaniards upon the front, will drive your countrymen to the sea."

Holton shook his head. "Why, Miss La Tossa, this deed is suicide for your country. It can mean but one thing—the wiping out of the Spaniards and the Cubans, and in the end the very colonization you dread. For if this happens I cannot see but the United States will have the best sort of object-lesson to show that the last thing of which you are capable is self-government."

"That is true," she agreed. "I have come to realize it. I had been led astray in my views. But now, thanks to you—and to others—I see more clearly."

He looked at her face, dim in the darkness.

"And that is why you wished to see me?"

"Not altogether," she replied.

"Well, you must hurry, because I wish to say something to you, too," he reminded her.

The girl moved impatiently toward him. "To night—I wish to ask you what I should do about the meeting. I alone of those not in the conspiracy know of it. What shall I do? Shall I send word to General Garcia? Is it better that you should inform Shafter?"

Holton interrupted.

"No, no, no, Shafter," he cried. "The Americans must take no action that might precipitate any sort of a fight with the Cubans."

"Well, Garcia then?"

"A fight with the Cuban ranks would be almost as bad."

"That is true. What then?"

Holton thought a moment. Then he looked up.

"I will go to the meeting," he announced.

"You! It is impossible. An American officer! No, it cannot be!"

"Then, what?" Holton's voice was impatient.

He took from his pocket the cable dispatch from Washington.

"I have here," he resumed, "a message from President McKinley to General Shafter, sent him at my request. If read at the meeting it should not be without effect."

He quoted to her the contents. She seized the paper and kissed it. Then she stamped her foot as a sudden thought took possession of her mind.

"I have it!" she cried. "I will go to the meeting myself. And I shall take this dispatch with me."

TO BE CONTINUED

WHY CATCH COLD

One-half of the Deaths and Two-thirds of the Sickness is the Direct Result of Catching Cold.

Nothing could be of greater vital interest to the family than to know how to avoid catching cold.

COLDS THAT KILL

If it be true, as one famous doctor says, that catching cold can be avoided, think what it means. Two-thirds of the sickness that now oppresses the people would be avoided. Serious interference with business. The anguish of many brilliant dreams. All these things would be largely done away with if people knew how to avoid catching cold. Catching cold is a very common experience in numerous households. People have come to believe that there is no way to avoid it.

CAN BE AVOIDED.

People are taught in the "Mills of Life" how to avoid the ceaseless drain that catching cold makes upon the vital organs. Get it and read it and judge for yourselves of its value and practicability. It is issued by the Peruna Co., of Columbus, Ohio.

About Machine Guns.

Every day in the newspapers there crop up incidents dealing with the effect of machine-gun fire, and an enormous number of these weapons are doing their deadly work today.

In the British army the machine gun is the Maxim; the French use the Hotchkiss, or Puteaux; Austrians employ the Schwarzlose, and Germans the Maxim. In all cases machine guns are attached to the infantry forces, usually at the proportion of two guns per battalion, or 1,000 men.

These guns fire rifle cartridges at immense speed by mechanical means, and usually the kick, or recoil, of the gun is used for the purpose of reloading. It is interesting to note that in a test 42 British first-class shots engaged against a machine gun, each firing at the same target for one minute, the gun discharged 228 rounds and made 69 hits, the 2 marksmen discharged 408 rounds and made 62 hits.

The First Symptom.

The church of a small town in the malaria country had a hot-air plant installed as a provision for cold weather, says a contemporary. On the Sunday when the new appliance was first used, a widow and her yellow-skinned, ague-stricken son came from their home, several miles away, to attend the service. As luck would have it, the usher escorted the pair to a pew that was directly over a register. Presently, as the janitor fed the furnace in the basement below, the boy began to wriggle and twist.

"Ma," he whispered, "I got to go! I ain't feelin' well."

"What's the matter?" inquired his mother. "Air you fixin' to have another spell?"

"Yessum; must be," said the sufferer. "I kin feel the fever comin' up my laigs."—Youth's Companion.

No, Alonzo, a girl isn't necessarily careless because her shoes are always becoming untied. She may have a pretty ankle.

Pleasure and duty are a hard pair to drive in double harness.

Love, being blind, never sees itself as others see it.

Quick  
Accurate  
Thinking

—does much to make the difference between success and failure.

And the food a person eats goes a long way toward deciding the difference.

Grape-Nuts  
FOOD

—with its delicious flavour and rich in the concentrated, nourishing elements of whole wheat and malted barley, is the favorite breakfast cereal of thousands of successful men and women—

"There's a Reason"  
for  
Grape-Nuts

—sold by Grocers.

# MUCH COMFORT IN A LITTLE SPACE

Small House May Be Classed as Triumph of Architectural Designing.

SHOWS MARCH OF PROGRESS

Builders of Today Have Learned How to Utilize Room to the Best Advantage—Modern Bathroom Is One of the Especial Features of the Plans.

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 1827 Prairie avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

A thoroughly well-built "big little" house containing seven rooms and a bathroom, all inclosed in a space 26 feet 6 inches by 41 feet, exclusive of porches, is shown in the accompanying illustrations.

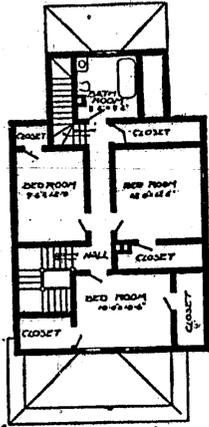
Architects have learned how to make a roof to accommodate several bedrooms. Bedrooms finished off in the attic are not exactly a new idea; but a thoroughly well-arranged set of three or four bedrooms in a roof, practically all above the plates, with bathroom and plenty of convenient closets, is a production of modern architecture of a high order.

It is just as much of an innovation to lay out house space to the best advantage as it is to invent a machine to do a certain kind of work in a manufacturing plant. A few years ago a house this size and shape would have about three rooms downstairs and a cheap partition somewhere in the loft to inclose a set of bedroom furniture. In the design here presented we see

the necessary accommodations, which include a warm room and plenty of hot water.

In laying out a house it costs very little more to add a bathroom. The expense when building will never be noticed; but this feature will be appreciated as long as the house is occupied. The question, "Shall we have a bathroom?" should never come up. If there is any question about it at all, it should be: "Shall we have one or two bathrooms?"

Modern plumbing is so simple that almost any blacksmith can screw the pipes together and make the necessary connections in a satisfactory manner. Enameled bathtubs, wash basins and bowls may be had at reasonable prices from almost all large dealers; and they are not half as expensive as they were a few years ago. Where hard coal is used the most



Second Floor Plan.

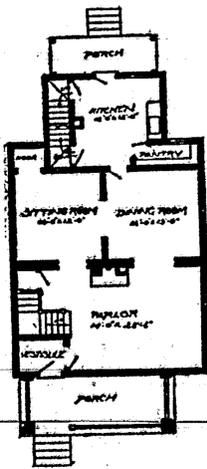
satisfactory water heater is a range water front. This device used to be called a "water back;" but when the heater is in front of the fire it is thought the oven works better. For this reason most stoves are built with a heater in front of the fire. There is just one precaution to remember in laying the pipes. They must incline all the way from the top of the heater to the highest hot-water tap, and the cool return pipe must incline toward the heater from the lowest part of the hot-water reservoir; otherwise steam will gather in the pipes and a



how the old-fashioned shell has been transformed into a house of beauty outside, and a model of comfort and convenience within.

Objection is sometimes made to bedrooms in the roof on account of the heat in summer; but when you consider that north of parallel 42 there is no more than two weeks of uncomfortably hot weather in a whole year this objection is not very serious. By having the house shaded with large trees during the afternoon the objection disappears entirely, because a low house shaded is cooler than a high house exposed to the sun.

The bathroom in this little house is



First Floor Plan.

exceptionally large, being 8 1/2 feet square, with a good window that is free of access. Bathrooms have never received the attention they deserve. Nothing adds more to the comfort of a family than a good bathroom that is warm and comfortable. Bathing is necessary for good health in the winter time as well as in warm weather. No one can bathe properly without

disagreeable, kicking will be kept up as long as the water tries to circulate.

The carrying of hot water in the pipes depends on what is called the principle of the circulation of hot water. Warm water is lighter than cold water, and it quickly finds its way to the top, so that in practice the water is continually circulating through the pipes. Where long hot-water pipes are used a return is necessary to prevent the water cooling too much in the pipes; but in a small house this is not necessary. The cooking range would be in the kitchen directly under the bathroom; and the pipe to the washstand and to the bath would be no more than six or eight feet long, and would not hold more than possibly a quart of cold water.

It is not necessary to have a city water supply in order to have running water in the house. There must, of course, be a supply under pressure from some source; but this may be had from a tank which is filled by a pump either from a cistern or a well. Of course the supply must be sufficient for the needs of the family, and it should be so thoroughly well arranged and connected, and so well adapted to the purpose, that there will be no shortage, with no tinkering necessary. Water is cheap, whether hot or cold. If the arrangements for supplying it are adequate and satisfactory. Persons living in villages or in the country today may have modern improvements in a better and more satisfactory way than residents of cities had a few years ago.

Modern catch basins, cesspools, septic tanks, etc., have worked great changes. If families do not avail themselves of these modern improvements, and conveniences to make life pleasant they are not living up to their opportunities. Because our fathers or grandfathers did without such things is no reason why we should. Life in the country is more satisfactory than living under artificial conditions in town, if we have the things necessary to make home pleasant.

# WHAT SPIRITS SAID

By JOHN DARLING.

Jared Schermerhorn was a strapping young farmer whose lands were on the outskirts of the village of Rawsonville. He had a house, cows, horses, hogs and chickens.

Jared didn't graduate from an agricultural college, but he was up and at work before the lark had shaken the dew off its tail.

He didn't know the names of the planets, and he wasn't so sure about there being a South pole, but his wheat was a thumping yield, and the way his cornstalks bore ears and his potatoes rolled out of the ground in the fall were the envy of all other farmers for miles around.

Jared was not a vain young man. He had large ears, but he did not seek to curb them. His nose grew red and blistered in the sun, but he did not seek the drug store for cold cream. Nature had given him large hands and feet, but he felt that he needed them for farm work.

A young man fixed as this one was need have no trouble in finding a wife; but at the age of twenty-four he was still "kinder looking around." That is, he was attending writing school, singing school and a "lasses candypull" or a husking-bee now and then to wear off his natural bashfulness.

It is idle to try to give the exact number of women that could have been coaxed to bake Jared's bread and make his soft soap and put up his pickled peaches if he had come courting, but why shouldn't there have been half a dozen at least? He had come to a certain decision before he had thought much about marriage, and it was an unwise decision. Under no circumstances would he marry a widow. He didn't exactly know why, but that was his decision. Had he gone to Deacon Shadrack and asked for advice he would have been told:

"If you can marry a widder with less than five children—a widder with at least \$2,000—a widder who is a good housekeeper—a widder who has carried her children through the measles and the whooping cough, and is as sound as a dollar herself, don't you let the grass grow under your feet!"

But Jared didn't go to the Deacon, and thus missed a good thing. What he did do was to go right on saying to himself that he'd never marry a widow, and somehow his decision became known and three or four would-be contestants did not enter the race.

The farmer bachelor had had a bowing acquaintance with Miss Hyacinth Jones for a year or so. He had been introduced to her at a Sunday school picnic, but they had not wandered under the green trees together.

Instead of referring to Miss Hyacinth as an old maid, which is always an ungallant thing to do, she may be spoken of as a rather old girl. It was her name, more than her looks, that left her on Jared's list of eligibles. In case she became his wife it would be a handy thing to call her "High."

It is generally supposed that when an old girl turns her eyes on a man with matrimony in view she pursues with like a fox after a rabbit. There are, however, exceptions to that rule, if it is a rule, and Miss Hyacinth was an exception. She sighed, but she didn't pursue. She hinted that Jared might call, but she didn't say that she would be waiting at the front door with beating heart. He began to talk about a romance he had read, but she switched the conversation to astronomy. When he said that he must be going she didn't ask what his hurry was. When he spoke of being a great bread eater, and asserted that he could eat apple pie at every meal the year round, she did not brag of her light loaves and flaky crusts.

The time came when Cupid should have got to work, and when Miss Hyacinth was willing to help him, but Jared was in an undecided state of mind. There were others. There were no others named Hyacinth, but there was one named Betsy, and he could shorten the name to "Bet" when in a hurry.

It was when his interest began to flag that Jared went over to Lorain on business. It was there that he found everybody excited over spiritualism. A stranger had come to town and delivered lectures that aroused the people. He had done more than that. He had sat with his hands on a table and called up the spirits of the dead. He had questioned the spirits of the dead, and they had answered him by raps on the table.

One rap stood for "yes." Two raps for "no." Three raps for "I can't tell."

The "medium" as the lecturer called himself, would call up the spirit of some one's dead grandmother and ask:

"Are you in heaven?"  
One rap—"Yes."  
"Is it a beautiful place?"

One rap.  
"Are you playing on a harp?"  
One rap.  
"Your daughter Eliza is here. Can you see her?"  
One rap.  
"Are you watching over her all the time?"  
One rap.  
"Will she join you in heaven when she dies?"  
One rap.  
Then Eliza would break down and weep, and other women would weep, and the men at the seance would whisper to each other with scared faces:  
"By hokey, but did you ever hear anything like it!"  
Then the "medium" would call for the spirit of Napoleon, and when the raps came to show that the hero was at the other end of the wire he would be asked:  
"Is this Napoleon?"  
One rap.  
"Are you in heaven?"  
Two vigorous raps—"No!"  
"Are you in the other place?"  
One thundering rap—"Yes!"  
"Are you happy?"

In response to this question would come a confusion of raps and knocks and thumps which the "medium" would translate to his audience.

"What the spirit of Napoleon is trying to tell us, ladies and gentlemen, is that he would be moderately happy down there if the weather wasn't quite so hot."

And the people of Lorain and the people of a hundred other towns, came to believe in this mummery. "Mediums" developed here and there, and were paid from \$5 to \$15 a sitting. No one felt to question even the spirit of Jonah or Lazarus when the raps came upon the table.

And Jared heard. And saw these things over at Lorain and came home to tell of them and to assert his firm belief. It wasn't a week before a "medium" turned up in his home town, and then Miss Hyacinth saw her chance. She had a private interview with him, and as a result the sum of \$20 changed hands.

There was a public lecture and then two or three private seances, and thus the ground was prepared. Jared and Miss Hyacinth were present at all the seances. At the third one the faker announced that at the next sitting he would call up the spirit of Cupid and have him announce the engagements and marriages for the coming year. This produced a grand flutter, and thirty people paid a dollar a head for the privilege of being present.

How Jared Schermerhorn scented out the colored man in the woodpile is not a detail to be given here, but he also made a call on the faker. On this occasion it was \$25 that changed hands, and he went away with a grin on his face.

The evening arrived. So did the thirty people. So did Jared and Miss Hyacinth.

"Ladies and gentlemen," began the fakir, "we are all aware that Cupid is the God of Love and is not dead, and will never die. He is here, there and everywhere; but will come at my bidding and answer as the spirits have answered. We will now proceed:

"Hello! I want the spirit of Cupid."  
A wait of thirty seconds and then came rappings.

"Is this Cupid?"  
One rap—"Yes."  
"Is there as much love in the world as ever?"

A thump instead of a rap—to signify that there was a heap more than there used to be.

"Are you busy all the time?"  
Two raps, a knock and a thump—to signify that it was a job that kept him busy 24 hours out of every day in the week.

"Are you giving the town of Rawsonville due attention?"  
One rap—"You bet I am!"

"Will there be any marriages here within the next year?"  
One rap—"Yes."

"Do you know Stephen Dittson?"  
One rap—"Yes."

"And Alice Roper?"  
The same.

"Will they marry?"  
One rap—"Yes!"

"And do you know Jared Schermerhorn?"  
One rap.

"And Hyacinth Jones?"  
The same.

"And will they marry?"  
In reply there came a dozen knocks and thumps, and the table tried to stand on its hind legs, while the faker explained:

"No, they will not marry, but Jared will wed Adeline Perkins!"

Then he had to flee, to escape the claws of Miss Hyacinth, and there was never another seance in that village.

Jared married Miss Perkins. (Copyright, 1914, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

A cheerful face is nearly as good for an invalid as healthy weather.—Franklin.

# MAKES A SPLENDID DESSERT

Housewives Should Learn More About the Possibilities of the Humble Chestnut.

Few women are aware what delicious desserts may be made with the humble little chestnuts. French cooks know the worth of chestnuts full well, and their recipes are justly celebrated.

For chestnut mousse, a delicacy fit for the gods, or a luncheon de luxe, shell and blanch about two cupfuls of chestnuts which have been boiled until tender. Rub the chestnuts through a sieve, and stir them carefully into a pint of whipped cream, to which have been added half a cupful of powdered sugar and a teaspoonful of vanilla extract. Add two teaspoonfuls of maraschino cordial, turn into a mold and pack away in ice and salt for five hours. Serve with whipped cream dashed with rum.

To make marrons glacés, a delicacy that is rather costly when bought at a confectioner's, yet which is of great value to the housekeeper who loves tasteful garnishing, select large, perfect chestnuts. Shell and simmer a pint of the nuts in boiling water until tender. Drain and toss into cold water to make them firm. Let the chestnuts drain a moment, then turn them out on a towel and see that each one is thoroughly dry. A sirup must now be made by boiling a cup of sugar in a pint of water, and in this simmer the chestnuts for an hour. Drain off the sirup and to it add a few drops of vanilla extract. Then cook it until it becomes brittle when dropped in cold water—as one tries candy. Set the pan of sirup in a larger pan of hot water to keep the hot sirup from cooling and candying, and dip in the chestnuts one by one, removing them and placing on oiled paper.

# POPULAR DAINTIES OF ITALY

Recipes for Potted Delicacies That Are Not Well Enough Known in America.

Housekeepers may be interested in trying to make these "potted dainties." The recipes are fresh from Italy and all ingredients are procurable here. To make potted tomatoes, cook a peeled and shredded onion with three fair sized tomatoes very slowly to a pulp in half an ounce of butter.

Then pass through a sieve, add a well whisked egg and stir over the fire until thick, when, having blended thoroughly, add two ounces of grated cheese, then four ounces of fine white bread-crumbs. Pour into clean, dry jars. Cover with a half-inch layer of liquefied butter.

Potted haricot beans are made by first soaking the beans overnight. Then skin them and cook until tender in boiling salted water with two onions. Drain away all water, mash smooth with drippings or butter, season agreeably with salt, pepper and nutmeg and finish as above, remembering that rigorous exclusion of air will insure freshness for at least two or three weeks. As a rule, pastes do not keep very long.

Imitation anchovy paste may be made from the same recipe, adding two teaspoonfuls of anchovy essence to impart the desired flavor.

# To Make Pot Pie.

This can be made with veal alone, chicken or any nice meat. It can also be made similar to the Irish stew with left-over meat and adding a little fresh meat. Meat can be used alone or with a flavoring of vegetables. Cut up small and simmer, as the Irish stew is made, then put in a deep baking dish and cover with a biscuit crust or a mashed potato crust rolled out with flour. Bake a rich brown in moderate oven. Serve in the baking dish. Veal stew, which is made by cutting a pound or two of veal into six pieces, makes a good pie.

# When Making Pillows.

In making new pillows have the feathers first inclosed in a bag of cheesecloth or thin muslin. Then at any time the ticking may be removed for washing, and even the feathers may be washed in the inner bag without flying all over the house.

# Southern Cook's Advice.

When frying griddle cakes rub the griddle with a small bag of salt. The cakes will be just as brown and the room not filled with disagreeable odors.

# Use a Pitcher.

Instead of using a mixing bowl or pan for your batter cakes, use a pitcher with a lip and pour your batter out. It saves time and trouble and your cakes will be more uniform in size than when you spoon. Our batter out.

# Laundry Wrinkles.

Place a slice of lemon with the rinsed removed in your boiler of clothes. The result will be clothes beautifully clean and white, without in any way injuring them.

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**JOHN H. BOYD**

OSCURO, NEW MEXICO

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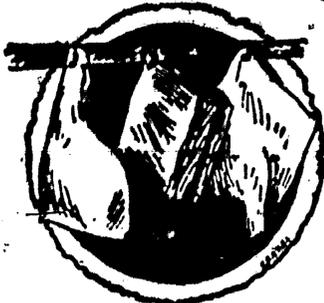
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**MEAT**



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It is a fact, the better the meat tastes the easier it is digested

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**INSTRUMENTS RECORDED WEEK ENDING DEC. 25, 1914**

(By DENNY & OSBORN, Abstracters)

RIGHT-ABBY CONTRACT

Granting right-of-way to Parsons Mining Co., for transmission line through land of Thirza E. Buxton Fred Lalone, T. J. Moore, John H. Robertson, Albert Mays, Joseph George, Grace E. NeNisson and John George.

QUIY CLAIM DEEDS

Clark Hust to M. U. Finley following lands for which application to purchase have been filed South half Section 28, Township 8 South, Range 10 East, Northwest quarter, and Southwest quarter Northeast quarter, and East half Southwest quarter and west half, Southeast quarter, Section 5, Township 9 south, Range 10 East, East half Northwest quarter, Northeast quarter and Northeast quarter Southwest quarter Section 8, Township 9 South; Range 10 east; the following leased lands Four hundred and forty (440) acres in Section 2, all of Section 16, Township 9 South, Range 10 East, and Section 32 Township 8 south, Range 10 East, also the following lands for which application to lease has been made; Sections 6 and 7, Township 9 south, Range 10 east.

PROOF OF LABOR

Three placer mining claims in the Jicarilla District and four placer mining claims in the Nogal District by the New Mexico Live Stock and Development Co.

**LIVESTOCK MARKETS**

CHICAGO LIVE STOCK

Chicago, Dec. 19.—Cattle—Receipts, 500. Market weak. Native steers, \$5.90 to 10; western steers, \$4.90 to 7.65; calves, \$6.00 to 8.75. Sheep—Receipts, 3,000. Market weak. Sheep, \$5.25 to \$6.35; lambs, \$6.40 to 8.60.

Hogs—Receipts, 38,000. Market moderately active, 15c under yesterday's average. Bulk, \$6.95 to 7.10, heavy, \$6.75 to 7.15; pigs, \$5.50 to 7.15.

KANSAS CITY LIVE STOCK

Kansas City, Dec. 19.—Cattle—Receipts, 200. Market steady. Prime fed steers, \$9.00 to 10.00; western steers, \$7.00 to 9.00; calves \$6.00 to 8.50.

Sheep—Receipts, none. Market steady. Lambs, \$7.50 to 8.00; yearlings, \$6.25 to 7.25.

Hogs—Receipts, 2,500. Market lower. Bulk, \$7.00 to 7.10; heavy, \$7.05 to 7.15; pigs, \$6.50 to 7.00.

DENVER LIVE STOCK

Denver, Dec. 19.—Cattle—Receipts, 500. Market steady. Beef steers, \$6.00 to 7.50; cows and heifers, \$5.60 to 6.50; stockers and feeders, \$6.00 to 7.40; calves, \$7.00 to 8.50.

Sheep—Receipts, 3,300. Market steady. Lambs, \$7.50 to 8.25, ewes, \$4.25 to 5.00.

Hogs—Receipts, 300. Market weak. Few sales, \$7.15 to 7.20.

There are twenty-six mountains in Colorado higher than Pike's Peak. Publicity pays.

Under Sheriff, Dick Lewis, yesterday recovered a horse said to have been stolen from James Cooper of Lincoln county. The animal was found at San Jose. Cooper was here looking for it.—Albuquerque Journal.

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

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WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF MACHINE WORK

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**"Meaty" Truths**

Eating meat builds up your muscle, A juicy steak will make you hustle.

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## THE RURAL CHURCH

THE FARMERS THE CUSTODIANS  
OF THE NATION'S MORALITY.

Co-operation of Church, School and  
Press Essential to Community  
Building.

By Peter Radford  
Lecturer National Farmers' Union.

The church, the press and the school form a triple alliance of progress that guides the destiny of every community, state and nation. Without them civilization would wither and die and through them life may attain its greatest blessing, power and knowledge. The farmers of this nation are greatly indebted to this social triumvirate for their uplifting influence, and on behalf of the American plowmen I want to thank those engaged in these high callings for their able and efficient service, and I shall offer to the press a series of articles on co-operation between these important influences and the farmers in the hope of increasing the efficiency of all by mutual understanding and organized effort. We will take up, first, the rural church.

The Farmers Are Great Church Builders.

The American farmer is the greatest church builder the world has ever known. He is the custodian of the nation's morality; upon his shoulders rests the "ark of the covenant" and he is more responsive to religious influences than any other class of citizenship.

The farmers of this nation have built 120,000 churches at a cost of \$750,000,000, and the annual contribution of the nation toward all church institutions approximates \$200,000,000 per annum. The farmers of the United States build 22 churches per day. There are 20,000,000 rural church communicants on the farm, and 54 per cent of the total membership of all churches reside in the country.

The farm is the power-house of all progress and the birthplace of all that is noble. The Garden of Eden was in the country and the man who would get close to God must first get close to nature.

The Functions of a Rural Church. If the rural churches today are going to render a service which this age demands, there must be co-operation between the religious, social and economic life of the community.

The church to attain its fullest measure of success must enrich the lives of the people in the community it serves; it must build character; develop thought and increase the efficiency of human life. It must serve the social, business and intellectual, as well as the spiritual and moral side of life. If religion does not make a man more capable, more useful and more just, what good is it? We want a practical religion, one we can live by and farm by, as well as die by.

Fewer and Better Churches. Blessed is that rural community which has but one place of worship. While competition is the life of trade, it is death to the rural church and moral starvation to the community. Petty sectarianism is a scourge that blights the life, and the church prejudice saps the vitality, of many communities. An over-churching community is a crime against religion, a serious handicap to society and a useless tax upon agriculture.

While denominations are essential and church pride commendable, the high teaching of universal Christianity must prevail if the rural church is to fulfill its mission to agriculture. We frequently have three or four churches in a community which is not able to adequately support one. Small congregations attend services once a month and all fail to perform the religious functions of the community. The division of religious forces and the breaking into fragments of moral efforts is oftentimes little less than a calamity and defeats the very purpose they seek to promote.

The evils of too many churches can be minimized by co-operation. The social and economic life of a rural community are respective units and cannot be successfully divided by denominational lines, and the churches can only occupy this important field by co-operation and co-ordination.

The efficient country church will definitely serve its community by leading in all worthy efforts at community building, in uniting the people in all co-operative endeavors for the general welfare of the community and in arousing a real love for country life and loyalty to the country home.

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### VERY PECULIAR

"The newspaper man," says the House Pioneer News, is in a peculiar position. He has from 2,000 to 3,000 chances to make an ass of himself every day and there is no glossing over his errors. The lawyer has his corrected by a higher court; the business man by his book-keeper; the politician by an angry constituency at the polls, and the doctor always buries his; but the newspaper is simply at the mercy of the public. Therefore if the writer makes a mistake now and then just think of his position and pass it up."

### APPLICATIONS FOR GRAZING PERMITS

Notice is hereby given that all applications for permits to graze cattle, horses, hogs, sheep and goats within the Lincoln National Forest during the season of 1915, must be filed in my office at Capitán, New Mexico, on or before January 15, 1915. Full information in regard to the grazing fees to be charged and blank forms to be used in making applications will be furnished upon request.  
11 18 4 J. H. KINNEY, Supervisor.

### NOTICE OF PUBLICATION

c 8997  
014147

Department of the Interior,  
United States Land Office,  
Roswell, New Mexico,  
November 18, 1914

To William W. Ritchey of Gravel Ridge,  
Ark., Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Ina J. Mayer who gives White Oaks, N. M., as his post-office address, did on Sept. 9, 1914, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your Homestead, Entry No., Serial No. 014147 made Feb. 24, 1908, for NW 1/4 Section 21, Township 7-S, Range 11 E, N. M. P. Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that William W. Ritchey has for the four years last past wholly abandoned the said land, and has failed to live on, cultivate or improve the same in any manner, and is not now living on, cultivating or improving the said land in any manner.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be canceled thereunder without your further right to

be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the FOURTH publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the said contestant's written acknowledgment of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered; if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the post office to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

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

Date of first publication December 4, 1914  
Date of second publication " 11, 1914  
Date of third publication " 18, 1914  
Date of fourth publication " 25, 1914

# SMILES



## RELIGIOUS SCRUPLES.

A soldier is allowed to change his religion," as it is termed, if he can convince his commanding officer that he has good reasons. On one occasion a man intimated his desire.

"Now," said the colonel, "what are your reasons? Have you conscientious convictions in regard to the matter?"

The man intimated that he had.

"And," continued the colonel, "to what denomination do you wish to be transferred?"

Said the ease-seeking Tommy: "I disremember the name, sir, but it's them as parades for church half an hour later than the others."—Quiver.

## ONE GOOD CURE.



Miss Riley—Oh! doctor, I'm so nervous! I seem to feel as if there was a man following me wherever I go.

Doctor—H'm! I wouldn't worry. Just walk where there is quite a good deal of light and you won't be molested.

## His Trouble.

"What is the matter with Wombat?"

The doctor says the salts in his body are below normal.

"I always thought he was entirely too fresh."

## The Consideration.

Redd—I see South Africa is buying bicycles again with considerable enthusiasm.

Greene—Wish I could buy an automobile as cheap as that.

## Then They Fight.

"Mr. and Mrs. Twobble never disagree, you say?"

"Never, except when they get to arguing as to which has the better disposition."

## Made for Each Other.

The Helress—I believe that the happiest marriages are made by opposites.

Count Broke—Just think how poor I am!

## Foreboding.

"Mrs. Thurston is always borrowing trouble, isn't she?"

"Yes. She's worrying now about the guides that will soon begin to get shot by deer hunters in Maine."

## A Way They Have.

"My wife invariably asks my advice about everything."

"Likes to know what to do, eh?"

"No, likes to know what not to do."

## Balm.

"She was completely prostrated and made very ill by his perfidy."

"Did she recover?"

"Yes, \$5,000."

## WATER WOULDN'T DO.



Doctor—You must stop drinking liquor, major, and take one of these pills every hour.

Major Blunson—Gad, doctor! How am I goin' to get th' pills down without taking a swaller of somethin'?

**Overworked Phrase.**  
"I take off my hat to the man who writes headlines for this newspaper."  
"Why such admiration?"  
"He never refers to the European war as a 'Titanic struggle.'"

**Too Talented to Work.**  
"What is that talented son of yours doing now, Mr. Blowster?"  
"The same old thing."  
"And what is that?"  
"Me."

**No Place to Go.**  
Mrs. Bacon—This paper says that China has no forests.  
Mrs. Egbert—Well, where in the world do the poor men go in house cleaning time?

**Good Guess.**  
Church—If Mars is inhabited they possibly have railroads?  
Gotham—Yes, and from this point of view I should say they were elevated roads.

**How She Files About.**  
Patience—She is certainly a busy little woman. Why, she files about her house like a bird.  
Patrice—Like a bird with its head off, do you mean?

**Hard on Her.**  
"What did old man Goggins say when you told him you wanted to marry his daughter?"  
"He said there was no accounting for tastes."

**Feminism.**  
"Fine baby you have there."  
"Yep."  
"Boy or girl?"  
"Girl. Her mother says she's going to be president some day."

**In the Breakers.**  
"Why does Maude always prefer Cholly to all the boys to take her into the surf?"  
"She says she feels safer with him; his head floats so nicely."

**Hard to Suit.**  
"Why do you not like Agnes?"  
"She is too transparent."  
"Then there is Myrtle."  
"Her gown is too transparent."

## GOOD THING.



He—Ploddar emulates a postage stamp in one regard.  
She—What's that?  
He—Sticks to one thing until he gets there.

**In the Suburbs.**  
"Ezekiel, see those 'ars hens layin' right in the dusty road!"  
"Yes, mother; I reckon they're tryin' to raise the dust."

**Oh, Fudge.**  
"Struck a barber yesterday who didn't want to talk baseball or war or prize fights or horse racing."  
"His address, please?"  
"It was a lady barber."

**Going Some.**  
"You say he proposed to you five times?"  
"Yes."  
"Good heavens! The same man?"  
"Yes. And the same night."

**His Dream.**  
He used to call her a dream; Though they have many a row She still is a dream to him— But his dreams are bad dreams now.

**Undoubtedly.**  
"My husband proposed to me by telegraph."  
"Well, I suppose you were glad to prepay your answer?"

**Inevitable.**  
"What goes up must come down," as the aviator said when he disentangled himself from the picket fence.

## DEVICE GRADES FRUIT

Number of Machines Are Now on the Market.

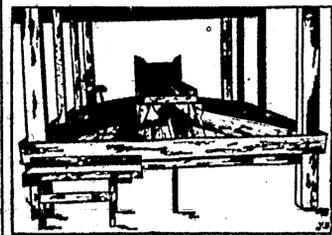
To Command Good Prices Apples Must Be Packed Neatly in Attractive Packages—Little Extra Time and Skill is Required.

(By W. G. BRIERLEY.)

More careful grading and packing of apples demands that only apples of one size be put in a package. Some packers, become so expert that they can grade an apple with their eye, but a lot of growers used apple grading machines this year to size the fruit. A number of machines are now on the market. They have been developed by practical men, so that it is reasonable to suppose that some of them will in every way be satisfactory.

The requirements are first that the fruit be graded without any bruising, second that the apples be graded accurately and third that the speed be great enough to permit a large quantity of fruit to be handled in a limited time.

One of the simplest machines for grading and sorting fruit is made in the shape of a hopper with a chute running from it. The chute gradually increases in size, so that the fruit, as it rolls down drops into the secondary chute. Another satisfactory machine is run by a treadle. The fruit is



Machine for Sorting Fruit.

poured into a broad chute at the back and is allowed to run into two grooves. On the sides of these grooves, or runways, are long film cylinders provided with spirals. The runways as they pass away from the hopper widen, which permits the fruit to fall through when the proper size is reached. The cylinders provided with spirals revolve so as to carry the fruit forward. On each side and in front are compartments for running fruit of each size. Immediately in front of the machine is a bench for holding a crate into which the fruit is packed by hand.

Only a little extra time and skill are required to market apples properly. If they reach the market poorly graded, and bruised, or in dirty, broken packages, they cannot command good prices. Every farm paper advertises the clean, neat packages necessary to show fruits advantageously.

Pick with care. Apples should be well colored and large, but still firm. Fall apples may be picked when full size is reached without regard to color, or the color may be allowed to develop if desired, but the fruit must not be allowed to soften or drop if it is to be handled profitably.

Discard all bruised, stung, or misshapen apples and grade as No. 1 those of good color, and as No. 2 those inferior in coloring. Sort according to size so that every package is uniform throughout in size of fruit which it contains. Uniformity in color and size of fruit and size of package, combined with neatness and cleanliness of package, will add greatly to the market price of the fruit.

**Avoid Baked Soil.**  
The ground should never be allowed to become baked, as in this condition a great deal of moisture is lost unnecessarily.

**Power of Cow Inherited.**  
The power of production in a cow is inherited. If the cow is a good dairy animal by inheritance and is given good care and feed she will become more productive as she increases in age. The quantity rather than the quality of her milk is influenced by feed.

**Must Keep Good Sires.**  
If we ever get this stock raising business on a firm basis where we can tell to which particular strain our animals belong, every farmer must keep good sires for his own herds, and not depend on the services of his neighbor's males at breeding time.

**Repair the Chicken Fence.**  
See to it that the posts of the chicken fence are not rotted off so that they will fall over in the winter storms and twist the poultry fence all out of shape.

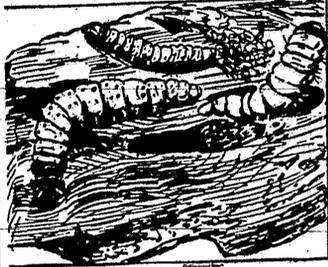
**An Abbreviated Blessing.**  
Another abbreviated blessing adopted by farmers, along with the horse-drawn wagon and plow, is the barbless wire fence.

## INJURY BY CARPENTER WORM

Insect is Especially Pleased to Locate in Ragged Scars Where Careless Pruner Has Worked.

(By S. B. DOTEN.)

The egg of the carpenter moth is a smooth little greenish body, oblong and slightly larger than the head of a pin. These eggs are laid by the moth in cracks and crevices of the bark of trees where they are moist and out of sight of ants, spiders, and hungry birds. The moth likes to lay its eggs in the angle between a large limb and the trunk. It is especially pleased with ragged scars where a careless pruner has hacked away a branch. It



Carpenter Worms in Wood of an Injured Poplar.

very commonly lays them around the ugly holes already made by the carpenter worms. Nearly two hundred and fifty eggs have been removed from the body of a single moth.

When the eggs hatch, the young worms burrow for a time in the tender sapwood just beneath the bark, causing much sap to flow from the wounded tissues. As they grow larger and stronger, they bore deeper into the sapwood in all directions. Their burrows cross and interlace, producing results so destructive that the death of the tree often follows.

## FALL PLANTING OF ORCHARDS

Experience Shows Many Advantages and Practice is Becoming General—Roots Heal Quickly.

There are many good reasons for the fall planting of orchards. Those who wish to have an orchard or to enlarge the one they already have should get busy.

An orchard pays five times as much as grain per acre and fall planting is becoming more popular each season as experience shows its advantages and the practice is becoming general. As soon as a tree or shrub becomes dormant it can be moved from one place to another and the change of location will affect it but little.

When set out in the fall the bruised roots begin immediately to heal and callus is formed, the trees recover quickly from the moving, soon become firmly established and with the first touch of spring are ready to go into business for themselves in a vigorous way.

Again, the ground is generally in better condition for planting in the fall than in the spring for much spring planting is done when the ground is too wet for results.

**Make the Stable Comfortable.**  
The season has come when we find people putting up their storm windows and preparing their homes for winter. They realize that this not only adds to their comfort, but saves fuel. What is true of the house is equally true of the cow stable. It not only saves feed and makes the cow more comfortable, but will double her yield.

**Keystones to Profit.**  
Pure bred dairy cattle will often be the keystones to great profit from the farm. What is the use of keeping an indifferent, nonproducing animal of any description when one that will make a handsome profit will take no more room, no more care and no more feed?

**How to Store Pumpkins.**  
Keep the pumpkins and squashes in a dry place, where they will not chill, if you wish them to keep well. Melons may be kept in prime condition in the hay mow for some weeks. There is no reason why hay, a poor conductor of temperature, should not always prove a good storage medium for the squashes and pumpkins desired late in the season.

**Tractors Become Popular.**  
Traction farming is rapidly coming to be one of the prominent features of modern agriculture, as it permits the tilling of large areas within a limited time. That it is more economical for large areas than horsepower is very apparent from the rapidly increasing use of gasoline tractors in the great wheat-producing districts.

**Trap for Beetles.**  
Cucumbers and squash have the same enemies, but the beetle will leave the cucumber for the squash, which induces some growers to plant a few squash vines near cucumbers in order to trap the beetles.

A good cigarette must be made of pure tobacco and the most choice leaf. Such is Fatima—the most popular, mild Turkish-blend cigarette, now smoked almost universally in this country! "Distinctly Individual."

If you cannot secure Fatima Cigarettes from your dealer, we will be pleased to send you three packages postpaid on receipt of 50c. Address Fatima Dept., 212 Fifth Ave., New York, N.Y.

Liggatt & Myers Tobacco Co.



**His Conscience Bothered.**  
The ragged wayfarer trudged up the garden path bathed in the sunshine and took off his hat to the lady at the door. She eyed him keenly and a look of recognition passed over her countenance.

"Look here," she said, "you called at this house in the middle of the winter."

"I did, ma'am," he sorrowfully admitted.

"And I gave you a good meal on condition that you swept the snow out of my back yard."

"That's right, ma'am."  
"And when you had the meal you went off without doing it."

The man passed the back of his hand tremulously over his eyes.

"Yes, ma'am," he said brokenly, "and my conscience smote me. That's why I've tramped all the way back, under the scorching sun, to finish the job."

**His Revenge.**  
"Jinks treated me mighty mean, but I got even with him, all right."

"What did you do?"  
"Simply mentioned the fact that he was thinking of taking out another life insurance policy and agents by the score have been calling on him ever since."

**Roundly Roasted.**  
"What was done at the meeting of the Brownie club yesterday?"

"Mrs. Gadsby's reputation—to a turn."

**Limited in Radius.**  
"Jingle pays as he goes."  
"Yes, he's a regular stay at home."  
—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

**The Proper Place.**  
"This wall decoration we undertook is a fizzle."  
"Yes, we're up against it."

## Let Them Speak

### For Themselves

You needn't take anybody's word for the superiority of Post Toasties—

Get a package from your Grocer, pour some of the crisp, sweet flakes into a dish, add cream or milk, and a sprinkle of sugar if you wish. Then be the judge of

## Post Toasties

### The Superior

#### Corn Flakes

—made from the hearts of the finest Indian Corn, skillfully cooked, seasoned, rolled and toasted.

Toasties are not ordinary "corn flakes," so remember when you want Superior Corn Flakes to ask your grocer for

### Post Toasties

NOTICIAS DE LA ULTIMA SEMANA

Western Newspaper Union News Service, Washington. El Representante Henry de Texas, informó que ni recibió ni gastó nada en su campaña de reelección. Se ha reasumido el servicio de bulos postales según Francia y los Estados Unidos según anuncia el Departamento de correo. La Sociedad Católica de Extensión de Chicago se ha encargado de la tarea de traer los curas y las religiosas de Vera Cruz a los Estados Unidos a bordo de vapores de comercio. En Montevideo se ha publicado un decreto nombrando al Doctor Juan Carlos Blanco, ministro de Obras Públicas de Uruguay, enviado especial a los Estados Unidos, para devolver la visita del Secretario Root. El Presidente Wilson mandó al rey Emanuel de Italia el cablegrama de día de cumpleaños que sigue: "Ruego a su majestad acepte mis cordiales felicitaciones de cumpleaños y la seguridad de mi alto consideración y buenos deseos." El Secretario Bryan designó a su secretario privado, Mantón M. Wyvell, como consejero de la comisión internacional de común acuerdo, una nueva oficina, oficial. Esta comisión tiene jurisdicción sobre las aguas en la frontera de los Estados Unidos y Canadá. "Un futuro claro y risueño con promesas de las mejores cosas" fué la manera según cual el Presidente Wilson resumió su opinión del porvenir de los negocios en una carta al Secretario McAdoo del Departamento del tesoro felicitándole sobre la abertura del nuevo sistema de bancos de reserva.

General.

Las resoluciones relativas a la propiedad municipal de las utilidades públicas fueron adoptadas por la conferencia de los alcaldes americanos en su sesión de fin en Filadelfia. El boletín entero de la asociación de sufragio de las mujeres americanas, encabezado por Dr. Anna Howard Shaw de Nueva York como presidente, fué elegido en la convención anual de la asociación en Nashville, Tenn. Una ráfaga de viento se llevó el nuevo sombrero de otoño de la Señora C. W. Dahlgren al momento en que ella montaba en un tren en West-ern Springs para Chicago. Ella se inclinó para recoger el sombrero y un tren rápido de pasajeros la decapitó. El juicio condenando a John N. Anbut por ensayar de sobornar al Dr. John W. Russell, ex-superintendente del hospital de estado de locos de Mateawan, para acabar la liberación de Harry K. Thaw fué afirmado por la corte de apelación en Albany, N. Y. Herbert W. Lewis, director de la Casa de la Sociedad de Ayuda de Niños de California comió suicidio en el parque de Westlake en Los Angeles tomando veneno. Lewis estaba bajo arresto de una orden de San Francisco, siendo el demandante una muchacha de quince años en su cuidado. La fragata Independencia, el último de los buques de guerra que fueron construidos para la guerra de 1812, finalmente encontró un comprador. Estimada en \$4,000 por el departamento de la marina, no pudo hallar dueño a este precio, y fué vendida al capitán John H. Binder de Berkeley, Cal., por \$2,515. Durante 50 años había sido un buque de ejercicios.

Sport.

Navy venció a Colby 31 contra 21 en uno de los juegos más bellos y limpios jamás vistos en Annapolis. Benny Chavez y Gene Delmont de Memphis se pelearon en una partida de veinte vueltas en Juarez, Mexico. Fred Treese, de diez y siete, quarterback de la pareja de pelota de la escuela superior de New Brighton, Pa., murió en un hospital de heridas recibidas en un juego de pelota. Se ha arreglado una pelea entre Jack Johnson el campeón negro de peso grande y Jess Willard para el título de campeón del mundo. Jack Curley anunció que el encuentro se hará en Londres y que ya el negro ha firmado los artículos de la pelea.

Extranjero.

El Reichsbank de Berlín tomó la medida necesaria para parar el flujo de empréstitos alemanes del extranjero. Se dice que todo el oro que entra en Alemania por medio de los viajeros está confiscado por el gobierno. Los viajeros reciben moneda de papel por su oro. La prohibición de exportación de hojas de estaño a Dinamarca, Holanda y Suecia causará la interrupción de treinta y cinco molinos y afectará directamente 1,700 hombres en Swanden, Holanda.

Colorado. El Gobernador elegido Carlson volvió a su casa en Fort Collins. El Banco Nacional de Colorado de Denver fué el primer depositador en el nuevo banco de reserva de Kansas City. La suma depositada fué \$350,000. Allison Cheeley, de 65, un veterano del ejército Confederado, murió en el hospital de condado en Denver, Padezca de anemia y del gusano de gancho. La Séptima exhibición anual de gallinas de la Asociación de criadores de gallinas del norte de Colorado se celebrará en Fort Morgan los 28 y 31 de diciembre. El Senador Charles S. Thomas está confinado en su casa de Denver de un ataque de bronquitis. El ataque está ligero, y se cree que estará en su oficina dentro de algunos días. La Señora Caroline Williams Taylor, esposa de Fred M. Taylor y madre de Eugene W. Taylor, editor de ciudad del Post, y Fred M. Taylor, joven, director de estado de la Union Fraternal, murieron en su casa en Denver. Descubierta en donde se había escondido por tres semanas, dentro de 200 varas de su propia casa y al alcance de la voz de su madre, la Señora Hazel Radigan, de 19, fué encontrada salva y sana, en Louisville. El jurado de la corte de distrito de Denver presentó un veredicto de no culpabilidad en el caso de Frank Ayers, acusado de cortar 1,500 postes de barrera en la propiedad del gobierno cerca de Log Cabin, condado de Larimer. El asilo de alienados del estado gastará \$3,000 sobre un arrendamiento de 160 acres de tierra cerca de la institución con el objeto de adquirir el terreno y de construir más edificios, si la legislatura apropiar suficiente dinero para el asilo. Dora y Mary Regenbrecht, hermanas, de siete y ocho años respectivamente, murieron en su casa en Aurora. Cuatro de los siete niños que sobreviven están muy malos. Uno de ellos, el más joven, probablemente no vivirá mucho más tiempo. El Consejo Supremo de la Orden Leal de los Mooses salió de Denver sin haber elegido el sitio para el sanatorio de tuberculosis de \$2,000,000 que la organización quiere erigir, pero los miembros del cuerpo ejecutivo expresaron una opinión favorable a Denver y Colorado. Samuel Watson de New York recibió \$24,000 de daños y perjuicios de un jurado en la corte federal del juez Lewis en Denver contra Jacob B. Ross de Silverton, quien, Watson declara, distrajo el valor de la propiedad minera de Esmeralda solicitando inversiones en minas. El Gobernador Interino Fitzgarrald otorgó suspensión de ejecución de sentencia, hasta el 16 de mayo, a John Jones, un negro, condenado a colgar por la corte de distrito del condado de Moffat, por el asesinato de Bailey Herndon, un jugador de baraja, en Craig, hace un año. Joseph W. Lefever, presentó un pleito por \$2,000 de perjuicios y daños contra la compañía de tranvías de Denver. El declara habiendo sufrido varias heridas por el movimiento súbito de un tranvía en la esquina de Broadway y Ellsworth en Denver, el 14 de agosto último. La discusión pública del presupuesto de Denver y una crítica severa por varios contribuyentes importantes de la nómina de salarios y de la lista de empleados de condado ha colocado los nominados sobre un asiento de ansiedad y bajo el miedo de una disminución general de los salarios. La comisión de utilidades públicas de estado, en una forma administrativa, hizo específico que la comisión no considerará efectiva ninguna provisión de la cédula de cualquiera ciudad operando bajo la vigésima enmienda a la constitución de estado que sería en conflicto con la ley de utilidades públicas y órdenes de la comisión. La puesta a pensión de los empleados del gobierno, que se está discutiendo ahora en el Congreso por la Asociación Nacional de Empleados del Servicio Civil, fué discutida por el Senador Thomas y los Diputados Keating, Hilliard y Seldomridge delante del ramo No. 55 de la asociación en un banquete en Denver. Denver está gastando \$10,000 por mes para acabar la ruta de Idaho Springs al través del parque de las montañas. Ciento hombres y parejas de animales están ahora trabajando en Robson's Saddle, mientras que un cuerpo de ingenieros, bajo la dirección del superintendente Frederick C. Steinhauer están dirigiendo una línea por el parque de Bergen.

Oeste.

La Corte Suprema de Georgia en Atlanta afirmó la convicción de Leo M. Frank, acusado de asesinar a la muchacha de 14 años Mary Phagan. Quinientas cabezas de marranos y reses atacados de la enfermedad de los pies y de la boca fueron matados en tres ranchos cerca de Mormouth, Ill.

NOTICIAS DEL SUROESTE

Western Newspaper Union News Service. Nuevo México. Albuquerque tendrá un nuevo edificio de Y. M. C. A. costando \$75,000. Melrose está listo para expedir ochenta y nuevo carros de maíz de es-coba. Se dice en Santa Fé que las oficinas de selvas para la selva de Carson fueron trasladados de Tres Piedras a Taos. La dimisión de Gerald H. Buxton como comisionado de los Estados Unidos en Buxton, condado de San Miguel, se recibió en Santa Fé. El acabamiento del puente de estado sobre el Río ha abierto de nuevo la "Sunset Route," según se llama esa parte del país en Nuevo México. Seiscientos y cuarenta libras de mineral recientemente tomadas de la mina de Langston en Pinos Altos tra-jo un valor neto de \$16,000 en oro. El incendio de llanos más desastroso desde muchos años, se declaró en alguna parte en el valle de Palouse, y destruyó el campo al este de Ab-bott sobre varias millas. El Dr. C. C. Gordon, médico de la ciudad de Las Vegas, presentó una queja contra la Señora J. R. Cleven-ger, quien hace poco dió un tiro sobre sus niños, acusándola de insania. El juez de distrito de los Estados Unidos William H. Pope en Santa Fé condenó a Max Chavez por vender licores a los indios, a noventa días en la penitenciaría y a una multa de \$100. El primer silo en el distrito de Carlsbad, en el gran rancho de la Carlsbad Plantation and Orchard Company, al sur oeste de la ciudad, fué llenado con 125 toneladas de ensilaje. Los artículos de incorporación fueron presentados con la comisión de estado de incorporaciones por la Bear Creek Cattle Company, una organización con un capital en acciones de \$250,000. Se informa que agua artesiana fué descubierta en el rancho de Bell, algunas millas al norte de Montoya, a la profundidad de sesenta pies. Se encontró un flujo que produce cerca de un galón por minuto. En un informe presentado a la comisión de incorporaciones, el ferrocarril de Denver y Río Grande muestra que el cambio en el servicio de trenes sobre el ramal d Santa Fé economizará \$880.85 por mes. La oficina del auditor ambulante ha inaugurado una investigación de los libros del condado de Taos, y T. J. Guilfoyl y E. A. Mossman, tenedores de libros de esa oficina salieron de Santa Fé para Taos para empezar la inspección. Un hotel muy hermoso y moderno se construirá sin demora en una de las calles principales de las Cruces por notables hombres de negocio de Las Cruces y El Paso, con capital adicional obtenido de una gran institución bancaria del estado del este. Todos los planos están ya preparados. El Departamento de Agricultura en su publicación No. 592 dice a los agricultores como es posible establecer lugares en donde el ganado pueda ir a beber en las selvas nacionales. El boletín indica los medios de abrir al ganado esos montes que hasta hoy han sido sin valor por causa de la ausencia de agua. El mes de octubre fué normal en temperatura, pero mucho arriba de la normal en precipitación, dice el boletín de la oficina del tiempo. Fué el más húmedo de los meses de octubre, con la excepción de 1896 cuando el promedio en el estado fué de 3.65 pulgadas, ó sean 1.30 pulgadas arriba del promedio del mes pasado. Uno de los acontecimientos que ocurrieron el viernes, trece, fué la escapada de la penitenciaría de Elmer L. Price, sentenciado por la vida por haber matado al conductor Curtis en un tren del valle de Pecos hace siete ó ocho años. El gobernador McDonald nombró a los siguientes notarios públicos: Issac L. Fowler, San Jon; Oscar Lohman, Las Cruces; Albert C. Hanes, Bland; Eva M. Shimmus, Reserve; J. B. McGuinness, Albuquerque; Leopold F. Sanchez, Cuervo; Isabel Henry, East Las Vegas; Martin K'et, Hondo; George E. Moffet, Almgordo; Fred L. Hill, Las Cruces; Olive Berlin, Obar. Es probable que el consejo de igualización será abolido, también las restricciones y mandatos relativos al poder de tasaciones, y que los oficiales de condado y de estado serán elegidos por dos años; al menos es lo que espera la declaración hecha por los miembros del consejo de solicitudes que las enmiendas probablemente favorecerán. No se puede, sin embargo, expresar una opinión positiva sobre esto hasta que se conozcan los resultados definitivos.

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For Her Use? Mrs. Morlock's birthday was nearly due, and one morning shortly before that event George, her young son, said: "Mother, will you give me a dollar? I want to get you a birthday present." "That is very thoughtful of you, dear," replied the mother, very much pleased, "but what is it that you need a dollar to buy?" "Well, you see, mother," explained the boy, "one dollar is the price of it. It's the dandiest catcher's mask you ever saw."—Harper's Magazine. His Brand: "Well," said the man from the Cross-Bar ranch, "we have everything over to Butte that's worth while, I guess. On January 14, we had the world-renowned bell-ringers; January 22, Della Brown, the famous lady corn-player, and on January 28, grand production of 'Lewis the Cross-Eye.' Believe me, that was great!" "What did you say was the name of the play?" asked the easterner. "Here she am," said the rancher, producing a program from his shirt and pointing to the heading: "Grand Production of Louis XI."

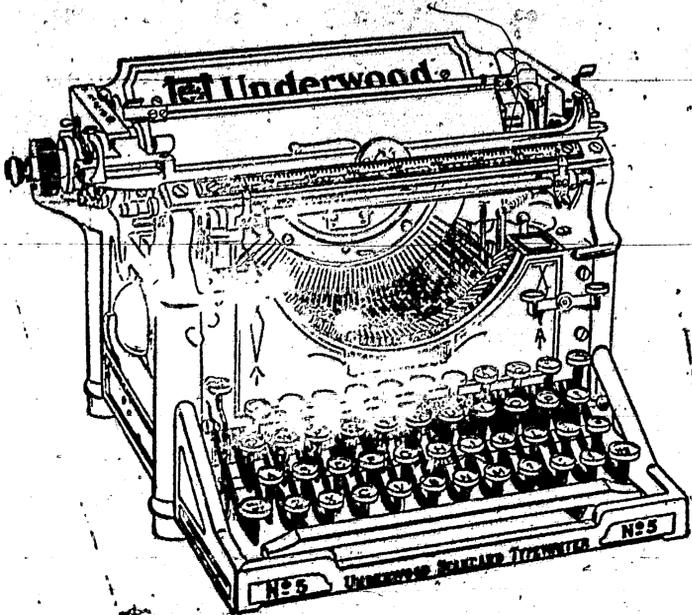
Men Fight On Their Stomachs. Napoleon so said. A man with a weak stomach is pretty sure to be a poor fighter. It is difficult—almost impossible—for anyone, man or woman, if digestion is poor, to succeed in business or socially—or to enjoy life. In tablet or liquid form. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery helps weak stomachs to strong, healthy action—helps them to digest the food that makes the good, rich, red blood which nourishes the entire body. This vegetable remedy, to a great extent, puts the liver into activity—oil the machinery of the human system so that those who spend their working hours at the desk, behind the counter, or in the home are rejuvenated into vigorous health. Has brought relief to many thousands every year for over forty years. It can relieve you and double restore to you your former health and strength. At least you owe it to yourself to give it a trial. Sold by Medicine Dealers or send for trial box of Tablets—Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel & Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y. You can have Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser of 1000 Pages for \$10.

She Had Forgotten. "See here," said Mrs. Gabb. "I got out your last winter's suit today and I found a lot of long blonde hairs on the vest." "Well," replied Mr. Gabb, "you seem to forget that you were a blonde last winter." Something Missing. Edith had been to a concert for the first time. "And what did you think of it?" asked her mother. "I didn't like the organ very well." "Why not?" "Cause there wasn't any monkey with it."—Harper's Magazine. Luck. Hewitt—Did you and Gruet have any luck on your shooting trip? Jewett—We certainly did; we shot each other and both of us had perfectly good accident policies. Damaging. "Confession is good for the soul." "Yes, but it is often hard on the reputation." W. N. U., DENVER, NO. 48-1914.

WINCHESTER Smokeless Powder Shells "LEADER" and "REPEATER" The superiority of Winchester Smokeless Powder Shells is undisputed. Among intelligent shooters they stand first in popularity, records and shooting qualities. Always use them For Field or Trap Shooting. Ask Your Dealer For Them.

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 MAN" HAS A FAT  
 TURKEY AND  
 A FAT BANK  
 ACCOUNT**



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**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

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

ONE YEAR, In Advance \$1 50  
SIX MONTHS, In Advance 75  
OFFICE PHONE NUMBER 24

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 25, 194

**HOW WE GET THE NEWS**

Day before yesterday a perfectly nice lady called us up and with tears in her voice reproved us for not mentioning the fact that she had had a friend visiting her last week. We told her that she had not let us know anything about it and that therefore, we did not know that she had a visitor. Then she said, "Well you should have known. I thought you were running a newspaper." Wouldn't that rattle your slats? Some people think that an editor ought to be a cross between Argus and Anna Eva Fay. They seem to think that our five senses are augmented by a sixth that lets us know everything that happens, even if we see, hear, feel, taste or smell it not. Dear lady, editors are only human or at least, almost human. If you have a friend visiting you, if you are going away, or have returned from a visit out of town, if Johnny falls and breaks his arm, if your husband chops his toe instead of a stick of wood, if anything happens that makes you glad, or sad, happy, or mad, call us up. Tell us about it. That's the way to get it in the paper.

**COUNTY SEAT CASE**

A demurrer in the suit brought recently by Ben Bechtel, the contractor who built the Lincoln county court house and jail at Carrizozo, against the county commissioners of that county to collect \$13,913 damages, has been filed in the district court of Curry county where the suit was brought, by Assistant Attorney General Ira L. Grimshaw and H. B. Hamilton, district attorney. The assistance of the attorney general's office in answering the suit, was asked by Mr. Hamilton. The demurrer is based on the following grounds.

First, that the performance on the part of the county was made legally impossible by virtue of the injunction of the court.

Second, that the complaint shows that the obligation of the county was performed in a reasonable time in view of the circumstances.

As a result of the fight over the removal of the county seat of Lincoln county from Lincoln to Carrizozo, the construction of the court house and jail at the latter point was stopped by injunction in October, 1910, and was not resumed until February, 1913, following a decision by the United States supreme court. Bechtel holds that by reason of loss of material, advances in the cost of material and labor, loss of interest on money invested and profits anticipated, he was damaged by the delay to the amount specified. The case is important for the reason that the question involved has never before been raised in the courts of New Mexico.

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If you don't believe it, call and see, for cash only.  
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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 every body bought their groceries here.

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**BISSELL'S SWEEPER**

LORD HOWARD DE WALDEN



Lord Howard de Walden, one of the richest peers in England, his income being about three million dollars a year, has raised and equipped a cavalry regiment for service with the British forces on the continent.

WHERE HEROES FELL

Mad Tumult of Death in Man-to-Man Battle.

Writer Gives Graphic Picture of Bayonet Charge—Germans, Scots and Britons Fall Side by Side in Bloody Charge.

In the North of France.—The initial effort of the massed German strength to tear their way through the allies' lines at Ypres and thus drive in the opening wedge by which their sweep of the French coast was to be made possible was broken by one of the most superb and self-sacrificing displays of heroism ever attempted by a body of soldiers.

The attack opened with a terrific cannonade against the British positions. Shells tore in, shrieking and bursting in a mad tumult of death, scarring the British trenches, blasting through bomb-proofs and making an inferno of the allies' position.

Under cover of the furious artillery fire the German columns started to advance at the double. Rank upon rank, regiment upon regiment, they loomed through the smoke held low as a screen by the dense fog that prevailed. The word passed along the British trenches that this was the supreme effort of the German advance.

While the first line was setting itself firm to withstand the shock of the fierce impact they knew was coming, a great wave of Britons boiled up and over the edge of the British ditches. They rolled pell mell down the approach to the trenches and when they scrambled to their feet there were two regiments of them—one Scottish and a regiment of the guards.

They formed quickly, with bayonets fixed, and went down into the center of the gray line of advancing Germans, yelling a battle cry that was blood-stirring. They charged like demons.

The artillery of the allies opened fire behind them to give them cover,

but soon they had advanced past the range of safety at which the French gunners might fire without hitting the charging line of Britons.

The Germans came on at a steady tread, in numbers that it seemed must engulf the two lines charging down upon them.

Then came the clash. It was cold steel from the moment they struck. Thrusting, recolling, parrying, countering and thrusting again, the Scots and the guards fought their men hand-to-hand, giving back before the steady press of Teutons, but fighting all the way.

They fell side by side, the Germans, the Scots and the gallant Britons, those behind trampling them, but still they rose and fought again until the "dressed" German line resembled a mob. Confusion spread through the German ranks. Panic seemed to have seized them, and they "milled," losing all sense of direction, knowing only that a horde of demons had been turned loose in their midst and had made it a man-to-man fight.

The German charge was broken, for no front could extricate itself from such a turmoil in the face of the trenches, and the Germans were forced to retire to re-form.

Reserves were brought up to fill the gap where the brave Scots and the gallant Britons had gone out to their mission of death, and the line again was in a position to hold.

In scattered twos and threes—shattered twos and threes—the Guards and the Scots found their lines. But the two regiments were done. If they had broken the German advance they had given their lives to do it. Not a small company was left of the two

Wilde's Sons at Front.

London.—Both sons of the late Oscar Wilde are serving with the British army.

The eldest son is with the Indian expeditionary force, while the younger one is acting as an interpreter.

COSTS \$40,225,000 A DAY

Russia's Bill for War is Almost Double That of Any Other Power.

Paris.—The war bill which Europe is meeting daily is now figured up as follows:

Russia .....	\$14,000,000
Germany .....	7,225,000
France .....	7,000,000
England .....	5,000,000
Austria .....	4,000,000
Various .....	1,000,000
Total .....	\$40,225,000

The French appropriation is from official figures as announced by M. Ribot, minister of finance; the English estimate by the London Statist; the German total from "an authoritative source" in a Geneva paper, and the other sums from various conservative estimates which have appeared in one place or another. The items "various" represents the probable expense to which Serbia, Belgium and the neutral countries of Switzerland, Italy, Roumania, Turkey, Greece, Holland and Denmark have been put.

This vast total does not include the destruction of property where fighting is taking place nor the wellnigh incalculable losses to Europe of 20,000,000 men under arms being taken from production. There are no indications in France that exhaustion has set in, but it is evident that the accumulated treasure of even the richest country on the continent is being poured out at a rate that adds \$200,000,000 a month to the national debt.

BRITISH TRADE LOSS HEAVY

Imports Decrease \$100,850,000 in One Month and Exports \$90,100,000—Cotton Suffers.

London.—The effect of the war on British trade is shown in the figures published by the board of trade for the month of October.

Imports decreased \$100,850,000 and exports decreased \$90,100,000. The principal loss in imports was \$27,500,000 on raw cotton from America and \$7,500,000 on cotton from Egypt, together with \$35,000,000 on manufactured articles. The exports of coal declined \$10,000,000 and the exports of manufactured articles declined \$67,500,000. Of the last named, cotton yarns made up \$26,250,000 and wool yarns \$6,250,000.

FEEDING ARMY ON MOVE



Food for the soldiers is prepared in portable kitchens, which accompany the army. In the picture a temporary halt has been made to examine the food being cooked on the march.

wood before the Germans noticed us. Then they opened fire, but we reached cover.

"I got some more volunteers from my platoon and four stretchers, and these brave fellows crawled up to the firing line and carried the others out under heavy fire. Several of the wounded were again hit on the way.

"I was on the extreme right of the line to cut a pack from a man who was badly wounded. I heard a shell coming and instinctively put up my arm to guard my face and tried to throw myself on the ground. But it was too late. I felt a terrific blow, just as if some one had hit me with a giant red hot poker. I was spun around and seemed to go on spinning and then fell to the ground.

"I lay on the ground a few minutes; then the Germans commenced to shell us again. Finally we reached the field hospital, where we were given morphine, then put in a train with hundreds of other wounded. This is all I know of war, and I have not the least idea whether we won or were beaten on the day I was hit."

AT CATALPA VILLA

By CLARISSA MACKIE.

Catalpa Villa was the shabbiest of the long row of shabby suburban houses on the dusty street. A line of dwarf poplars edged the sidewalks where children played all day long, and the wind quivered among the leaves as a slight breeze wandered down the neglected street.

In the front window of Catalpa Villa was a black and gold sign. "Furnished Rooms to Rent," it read.

Felix Dare alighted from a car at the corner and walked slowly down the street, studying the little painted signs over the doors. These signs were misleading enough.

For instance, Greenlawn was quite guiltless of grass in its grubby front yard, Hope Cottage bore a quite hopeless aspect and Rose Arbor bowed its head beneath the weight of a worm-infested rambler rose bush which had long since ceased to bloom.

Then came Catalpa Villa, named for the decrepit catalpa tree that graced its little strip of ragged lawn.

Felix paused in front of Catalpa Villa, set down his bag and violin case, and studied a little notebook. Then resuming his burdens he went up the flagged walk to the front door.

A flat-cheated, grim-jawed woman admitted him to a stuffy little hall.

"Mrs. Beals?" asked Felix pleasantly.

"That's my name," she replied suspiciously.

Felix smiled. "I met your son, Daniel Beals, when I was in Chicago, and he recommended his mother's home as an excellent boarding place. I was hoping you had a room for me." He did not add that Dan Beals was drinking himself to death in the big city, and that Felix's coming to board in this shabby suburb was prompted by a vague feeling of pity for Dan's mother.

"That's another matter," commented Mrs. Beals briskly. "It's the first sensible thing I ever know Dan Beals to do in all his worthless life—but it's like his father—keen at hunting up work for me! I've got a front room, bay-window, new carpet last winter, best bed you ever slept on. Want to see it?"

"If you please!" Felix followed his prospective landlady up the narrow stairs. When they reached the top, someone opened a lower door and a sweet voice floated up.

"Mrs. Beals, you are wanted at the telephone."

"I'm coming. Just you wait, Mr. Dare, and I'll send the girl to show you the room. It's three-fifty a week without board; if you eat here it will cost you eight altogether. Annabelle!" Mrs. Beals ran down the stairs with astonishing agility and addressed the unseen Annabelle. "Go upstairs and show that gentleman the front room. He can come right in if he wants to—you can get it ready in half an hour. Hurry now and don't stand staring at me so impudently!"

A door slammed after Mrs. Beals' retreating form. Then light steps sounded in the stairs and presently a girl joined Felix in the upper hall.

Felix stared at her, for Mrs. Beals had the most amazingly pretty maid servant in the world—and she didn't look a bit like a maid servant; she was a lady from the smooth braids of her coroneted hair to the soles of her neat little black slippers. She wore a print gown of blue and a spotless white apron.

"You wished to look at a room?" she asked haughtily.

"I beg your pardon—yes!" cried Felix, passing a hand before his dazed eyes.

Annabelle led the way into a dingy front bedroom that gave every evidence of being occupied, perhaps, between the fittings of boarders, by Mrs. Beals herself.

"This is the room," said the girl indifferently.

"But—but it is occupied," hesitated Felix.

"Mrs. Beals has been sleeping here, but it can be prepared for you within an hour," replied Annabelle.

"I hardly think," began Felix, and then he thought of his promise to Dan Beals—Dan had been a newspaper reporter, and Felix had liked the brilliant, dissolute youth; if in any way he could help Dan by stopping with Dan's mother, he would have a try at it.

"I will bring my things up now," he said to Annabelle, who was gathering up Mrs. Beals' garments.

When Felix came into the room with his bag and violin case the girl uttered a little startled cry.

"You play?" she asked quickly. He smiled and nodded. "I am in the orchestra of the Excelsior theatre."

"Not—not the new leader, Felix Dare?" she breathed eagerly.

"Yes," he answered in a surprised tone.

"But—what are you doing here—at Catalpa Villa?—Who would stop in such—ugly shabbiness unless it was absolutely necessary, and it cannot be that with you! I have heard about you, and when I read that you were going to give lessons to a privileged few—I—" The voice of the little servant broke.

"You play? You?" he asked amazed.

She nodded sorrowfully. "I came here from Vermont to study—I had a sum of money to pay expenses—I was obliged to break into it to pay for an illness, and I came at last to board here—then I got behind with my board and she—Mrs. Beals—seized my violin, and I am working out what I owe her. It is a weary task paying old scores and trying to pay current expenses."

"You poor child," said Felix simply. "You have stopped the lessons?"

"Long ago."

"Who was your teacher?"

"Benzeet."

"Adolph Benzeet? Then you must possess unusual talent or he would not have bothered! I am sorry, Miss Annabelle."

"Thank you," she said gratefully, "and now, if you will excuse me, Mr. Dare, I will return to my duties and prepare your room. My work has always been below stairs, in the kitchen, but the chambermaid left this morning and we are short of help and I must hasten—we have supper at six."

As Felix left the room Mrs. Beals poked her head through the balusters.

"You, Annabelle!" she called.

"Have that room ready in half an hour—the man has brought the fish for supper and the table isn't even set!" She nodded sourly at the new boarder as he came down the stairs. "Lazy thing, that girl," she muttered for his benefit. "Doesn't want to do a thing except fiddle, fiddle, all day long! Fiddling don't earn good money, so say I!"

"I'm sorry to hear you say that, Mrs. Beals," returned Felix mischievously. "I forgot to tell you that I'm in the Excelsior orchestra."

Mrs. Beals eyed him suspiciously.

"I don't know as I mentioned that I'd like my board in advance."

"Certainly," agreed Felix drawing out his pocketbook.

Mrs. Beals greedily counted out the money and when the transaction was concluded, she asked: "My stepson didn't send me any money by you, did he?"

Felix smiled. He could not tell her that Dan Beals owed her \$200. "So Dan is not your own son?" was all he asked.

"I should hope not," she cried devoutly. "I was a childless widow when I married Dan's pa and that boy has been the plague of my life. Make yourself free of the parlor, Mr. Dare!"

Felix threw himself in a chair in the stuffy little room in which each separate article appeared to quarrel with the other. If Mrs. Beals was not the own mother of the unfortunate Dan, Felix did not feel any responsibility concerning her welfare.

"One week will do me," sighed Felix as he took out a newspaper and began to read. But a face came between him and the printed page—the wistful face of Annabelle.

"I wonder when she will have paid her debt?" he mused.

Then an odor of frying fish insinuated itself through the house and the advent of sundry tired and shabby looking men and women, who found a home here after a hard day's work in store or factory, told him that Annabelle had left his room ready for his occupancy and that she was at her post of duty downstairs.

Four weeks passed and found Felix Dare still an occupant of Mrs. Beals' front room. While Annabelle marvelled that an artist like Dare should be content in that sordid atmosphere, she was glad that he remained. Wonderful music came from his room. Dreamy strains waded up to Annabelle's attic room, and after a while she learned to translate their meaning. He was playing to her!

Felix Dare's wooing covered a period of many weeks, but he did not give verbal utterance to his love until one day after Annabelle had paid off her debt and moved away.

Then he went to see her in her new boarding place far from Catalpa Villa; and in the stiff parlor of this new temporary home he told her the most wonderful story in the world.

The following Sunday evening they went for a trolley ride, and Felix stopped the car at a shabby street and led Annabelle past Catalpa Villa. The moon was shining on the lonely catalpa tree, on the hopelessness of Hope Cottage and the brownness of Greenlawn.

"Catalpa Villa is a beautiful spot," said Felix seriously. "It will always be beautiful in my sight, dear—guess why?"

"Because we met there—and because love transforms all that is ugly and sordid," whispered Annabelle.

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GUN FIRE IS AWFUL

London.—The awfulness of modern artillery fire is described in a thrilling story told by a British officer just returning from Flanders. He says:

"I took eight men to find out what happened to Captain B. and a platoon who were sent to support the firing line. Three hundred yards out I saw the line of our infantry lying flat on the ground and made toward them."

"I shall never forget traversing these three hundred yards. The German guns, which were only 300 yards away, fired with extreme accuracy. It seemed impossible that my little party could escape. Three were hit almost immediately, but we others kept on and reached the line."

"To my horror I found all dead or wounded except three men, who were keeping perfectly still. I found a subaltern on his knee with one hand resting on the ground just in the attitude of a runner who is waiting for the signal for the start of a race.

He was stone dead. A shrapnel bullet had pierced his head. I again crept forward another hundred yards, where I found our firing line under Captain B. They were lying, every man killed or wounded within about four hundred yards of the German guns, which we could not even see.

"In the center a bunch of 25 men lay in a heap, having massed as they advanced for mutual protection. I never have seen such wounds at this short range."

"I found Captain B. still alive with his thigh shattered and another wound in his neck."

"As long as we lay quiet the German guns did not fire, but directly any one moved we got another shell right on top of us."

"I saw that unless Captain B. received speedy attention he would die. I took two rifles and made a stretcher out of a great coat. We carried Captain B. almost to the edge of a

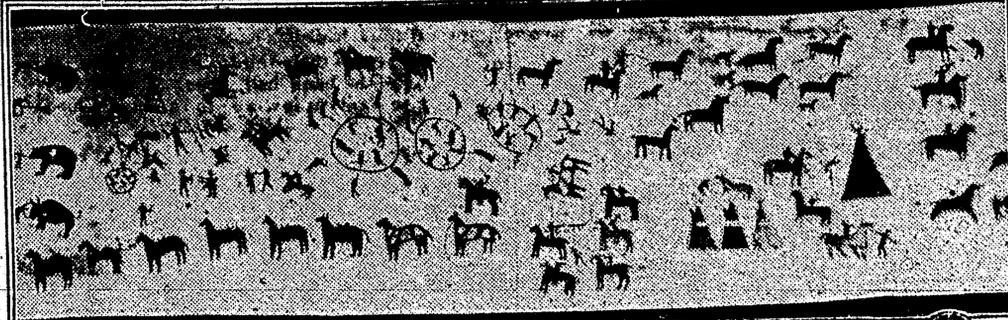
House by Parcel Post. Many strange things have been sent by parcel post and the latest reported has received recognition from the post office department.

Dolled Up. "Mrs. Judkin read a paper before the Suffrage club yesterday afternoon."

"Did it show careful preparation?" "No, but Mrs. Judkin did."

If all the world's a stage, a lot of us need more rehearsals.

HALF A MILE OF INDIAN HISTORY ON CANVAS



SECTIONS ONE AND TWO



SECTIONS THREE AND FOUR

THE recent movement on the part of the United States government to get phonographic records of all nations of the American Indian suggested to the Blackfeet braves of the Glacier National Park reservation the further unique idea of handing down to posterity a complete pictorial history of their tribe.

Many of the old skins which bear the pictorial histories of "bow and arrow" braves long since dead will be exhibited at the Panama San Francisco exposition, which will be attended by a delegation of the most notable Blackfeet Indians now living upon the Glacier National Park reservation in northwestern Montana.

The figures used in this crude pictorial language of these Indians represent a hundred and one objects, such as animals, bows and arrows, tepees, corals, fires, trees, mountains; in fact, they "worked in" everything that figured in any way with their life.

This roll of canvas is divided into about 250 sections, each section representing in Indian pictorial writing the life history of each of the notable full-blood Blackfeet Indians, now living on Glacier Park reservation, Montana. In all, there are about 3,000 feet of this canvas, on which the Indians have painted their hieroglyphics.

The first section depicts the history of a brave Indian warrior named Stinky. In this section are seen red figures of horses with saddles which Stinky stole from his enemies; a personal encounter between Stinky and a buffalo, with Stinky hanging to the buffalo, grabbing him by one horn and his tongue; an episode with a grizzly bear, which showed fight and stood and looked at Stinky; Stinky grabbing a huge rattlesnake as he was crawling into his hole and breaking him in two; Stinky shooting a grizzly bear in the mouth as the bear was coming at him; a picture of the near-drowning of Stinky through losing his horse in a treacherous stream; a Flathead Indian captured by Stinky and carried by him to his tepee; battle between the Blackfeet and Yankton Sioux Indians, showing the Blackfeet wounded and the Sioux killed, and the weapons and eelskins captured from the Sioux; Stinky, with pipe and arrows, which he took from an enemy after he had



SECTION FIVE AND SIX

shot him; Stinky shooting an arrow at an enemy; Stinky killing two men with one shot from his gun; battle between the Flathead Indians and the Nez Perce and the Sioux, showing the holes which the Indians dug as a place to hide and shoot from.

The second section continues the story of Stinky, and shows him in a single-handed fight with the Assiniboine and Sioux Indians on horses; Stinky stealing horses from the Indians, cutting the picket ropes where the horses were tethered near the tepees of the Crows, and the Crows shooting at him; Stinky shooting a Crow who was trying to kill him with a long spear; after he had shot him he ran over him; Stinky shooting a Sioux from his horse; Stinky attacking and killing some Crow Indians; Stinky with an Indian he had killed, and the spear taken from him.

The third section covers the history of Chief Boy, and shows him killing a buffalo with bow and arrow before the use of guns among the Indians; Boy stealing the best horses of the Yankton Sioux, which were tethered near the tepees; he painted these horses after they had been stolen; three mules, indicated by their long ears, stolen by Boy from the Crows, and the buffalo tepee which was the home of Boy. The three horses and riders are Boy and his braves chasing a Crow, killing him and taking his gun away from him; Boy chasing a Sioux and taking his gun away from him while the horses were running;

Crow's tepee, with horses picketed around it, and Boy stealing them; three horses with saddles taken from the Flatheads in a fierce battle, and the arms, guns, etc., taken from them; a battle between the enemy and Boy and his braves, the latter hiding in holes in the ground; Boy was wounded in the battle.

Section four gives the history of Black Bear, a brave old Indian warrior, showing him killing Sioux and Assiniboine Indians and taking their horses from them; Black Bear on foot, fighting the Indians; horses stolen from his enemies; Black Bear taking a squaw from a Sioux Indian after he had killed him; Black Bear on a horse, killing a fierce grizzly bear; taking a gun from a Sioux after he had killed him; Black Bear shooting Flathead Indians while asleep in their tepee at night; he detected them by the light of their fire; Black Bear on horseback and a Sioux Indian killed by him; Black Bear fighting with the Chippewa Indians with knives; buffalo hooking Black Bear's horse and killed by Black Bear on a spotted Assiniboine horse, with other horses stolen from his enemies; Black Bear getting off his horse and grabbing a Sioux by the neck and stabbing him; Black Bear hiding behind his horse killing a Chippewa Indian; Black Bear and the Blackfeet surrounding the Yankton Sioux and engaged in battle with them; Black Bear shooting and killing a Kootenai Indian who was hiding behind a pine tree.

WHY RAIN FOLLOWS RED SUN

Forecast Which is Generally Made Has a Scientific Foundation, Says Meteorologist.

While many proverbs dealing with seasonal forecasts are mere fanciful pleasantries, some are founded on accurate observation and correct reasoning. One of these runs: "A red sun has water in his eye," and the condition which gave rise to it is explained by Prof. W. J. Humphreys of the United States weather bureau, in a discussion of some useful weather proverbs.

The condition that most favors a red sun is a great quantity of dust—especially smoke particles—in a damp atmosphere. Smoke alone in sufficient quantity will produce this effect, but it is intensified by the presence of moisture.

The blue and other short wavelength colors of sunlight are both scattered and absorbed to a greater extent by a given amount of dust or other substance, such as water vapor, than is the red, and this effect becomes more pronounced as the particles coalesce.

Hence when the atmosphere is heavily charged with dust particles

that have become moisture-laden we see the sun as a fiery ball.

It has been known that this dust has much to do with rainfall since it was proved by the physicist Aitken years ago that cloud particles, and therefore rain, will not, under ordinary conditions, form in a perfectly dust-free atmosphere, but will readily form about dust motes of any kind in an atmosphere that is sufficiently damp. A red sun, therefore, commonly indicates the presence of both of the essential rain elements—that is, dust and moisture.

The "Elat" Citizen.

A booking agent for a Chautauque bureau visited a small town in the middle West. He called on a man who said that in order to introduce a Chautauque it would be necessary to see the most prominent man of the town. Together they called on the "first citizen" and the booking agent was introduced. "Mr. Jones," said he, "I called to see you in regard to a Chautauque." "It won't do a bit of good," spoke up the prominent citizen. "My wife and I have looked over all the catalogues carefully and have already decided on another machine."

EASILY UNDERSTOOD BY ALL

Wireless Signal Sent Out by Ships in Distress is Universal Call for Assistance.

In talking with the wireless operator many ship passengers ask the meaning of the three letters used in the distress signal, "S. O. S." There seems to be a general opinion that the letters are the abbreviation of three separate words with a definite meaning. Persons of an imaginative trend will tell you that the letters stand for "Save our ship," "Send out succor," "Sink or swim," or some such meaning. The letters signify nothing but that a ship is in distress and in need of assistance. The call is used by all nations as a universal code, that any wireless operator, regardless of the language he speaks, can immediately intercept the call of distress. Inasmuch as the call is in use by all countries, it can be seen that the signal can have no meaning in any language. The character of the code makes it a call that can be picked up easily from other signals, being composed of three dots, three dashes, three dots.—Ocean Wireless News.

It sometimes takes courage to insist that you are right, but a lot more to admit that you are wrong.

Ten smiles for a nickel. Always buy Red Cross Bag Blue; have beautiful, clear white clothes. Adv.

A soft berth is always one that somebody else has.

HAVE YOU A CHILD?

Many women long for children, but because of some curable physical derangement are deprived of this greatest of all happiness. The women whose names follow were restored to normal health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Write and ask them about it.

Testimonials for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, including quotes from Mrs. John Mitchell, Mrs. A. M. Myers, Mrs. E. M. Doerr, Mrs. M. Blakeley, and Mrs. Winnie Tilton.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

5.00 IN GOLD FREE

Send us the name of any responsible party who is interested in the purchase of a piano or player piano and in the event we sell them an instrument between now and January 1st, we will send you \$5 in gold free.

Be sure and give us correct name and address and tell us party's occupation and how long he has lived in your community.

Our big 1914 Piano, Player Piano and Victrola catalog and full details of our "Easy-Pay-Plan" will be mailed free on application. Please state which instrument you are interested in. Write at once. Address

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Sloan's Liniment will save hours of suffering. For bruise or sprain it gives instant relief. It arrests inflammation and thus prevents more serious troubles developing.

Here's Proof Charles Johnson, P. O. Box 105, Lawton's Station, N. Y., writes: "I sprained my ankle and dislocated my left hip by falling out of a third story window six months ago. I went on crutches for four months, then I started to use some of your Liniment, according to your directions, and I must say that it is helping me wonderfully. I threw my crutches away. Only used two bottles of your Liniment and now I am walking quite well with one cane. I never will be without Sloan's Liniment."

All Dealers, 25c. Send four cents in stamps for a TRIAL BOTTLE

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This includes the Ladies. If you know of any parties who may be interested in the purchase of a piano or player piano, write us and we will take their order or tell you how to take it.

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# Make Your Money Work for You



Most of us have to work pretty hard for the money we spend for clothes. It stands to reason then that we should make that money work for us.

At Ziegler Brothers you will always find that your money brings its fullest return in value in our Hart Schaffner & Marx Clothes.

Just now we offer a sale of Hart Schaffner & Marx and Fidelity Suits and Overcoats, also our entire stock of boys suits at

**20 PER CENT OFF**

Among them some of the smartest models we have, and some of the handsomest fabrics

This sale will last for the next thirty days, and at these prices they are the biggest bargains offered to day. Why wait until January or February? Suits and Overcoats of this kind, will cost you more than now and this way you get the benefit of their use at once.

- ALL OF OUR \$25.00 SUITS, NOW \$20.00
- ALL OF OUR 22.50 SUITS, NOW \$18.00
- ALL OF OUR 20.00 SUITS, NOW 16.00
- ALL OF OUR 18.00 SUITS, NOW 13.50
- BOYS SUITS FORMERLY \$8.00, NOW \$6.00
- BOYS SUITS FORMERLY \$6.00 NOW \$4.80

## ZIEGLER BROTHERS

"THE HOME OF HART SCHAFFNER & MARX CLOTHES."

### CARRIZOZO NOTES

Just arrived a car load of Greely Potatoes. Special \$1.85 per hundred.—The Carrizozo Trading Co.  
We take orders for good home baked pies and cakes.—Patty & Adams.  
Bring in the children to see our stock of tops and dolls now.—Carrizozo Trading Co.  
Just received a barrel of Louisiana sorghum, best on earth.—Patty & Adams.  
When in the market for Flour Potatoes, Feed of all kinds and Stock Salt, call at Humphrey Bros.

Ask Patty & Adams about that Christmas turkey.  
Bring your Hides and Pelts to the Carrizozo Trading Co.  
For auto robes, horse blankets, etc., see Kelley & Sons.  
Home made sausage that's good.—Patty & Adams.  
Fresh cat fish every Friday, oysters in bulk.—Patty & Adams Phone 46.  
We handle Hay, Corn, Chops, Bran, Chicken feed, and guarantee lower prices.—The Carrizozo Trading Co.  
Pratts best flour is sold only by the Carrizozo Trading Co.—Every sack guaranteed.  
Sauerkraut in bulk two pounds for 15 cents.—Cash Meat Market. Phone 46.

Place your orders for that Christmas turkey now with Patty & Adams  
FOR SALE.—Nine Thoroughbred Rhode Island Reds. Enquire or write W. L. Gumm, Carrizozo, N. M., 11 11 3  
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.  
See our new and complete line of electrical supplies of all kinds. We are sole agents for the famous Mazda Lamps, the kind that saves you money and gives more light.—Kelley & Sons.  
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.—Beagle & Tennis, Polly.

Prepare for the coming of the electric lights. We have a complete line of bulbs, and other supplies which you will need. Sole agents for the Mazda Lamp, the kind that uses less current and gives more light.—Kelley & Sons.

The Woodmen of the World will give their third annual dance at the bank hall, Dec. 31. Everybody is invited to attend. Good music, good floor and a good time is assured. Come and have a good time.  
Bert Roberts  
Frank Richards  
Henry Hoffman  
Jesse Kennedy

FOUND.—One dun mare about 8 years old, branded H left side has colt about 10 months old. Owner can get animals by paying for this advertisement. Enquire Modesto Rico, Armijo Ranch, Three Rivers, N. M. 11 11 3

### MONUMENTS

We carry the only complete stock in New Mexico. Every job guaranteed. We pay the freight. Write us for designs, information and prices.

BOWERS MONUMENT CO.  
215 E. Central  
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### A POEM TO A FORD

A quart of gas,  
A quart of oil,  
A roll of wire  
Called a coil,  
A piece of tin,  
A block of board,  
Slap 'em together  
And you've got a Ford.  
—Grainfield Cap Chief.

### BAPTIST CHURCH

REV. E. L. DAY, Pastor

There will be preaching at the Baptist church every Sunday in the month except the second Sundays. You are invited to attend all of these services. Come next Sunday to preaching at 11:00 a. m. and at 7:30 p. m.

### METHODIST CHURCH

REV. E. D. LEWIS, Pastor

Where is it? You don't know? Well, how strange. Evidently the greater per cent of the population of Carrizozo is ignorant of the location of the church or else indifferent to its existence. They have not found the way to it. I would rather think of it as due to ignorance than to indifference. How does it look for a town of fifteen hundred people, more or less, and only twenty to fifty of that number attend church? How do you suppose it impresses a stranger or visitor? Are you one of the absentees? Come Sunday to the Methodist church morning and evening. Look for the school building and for the bank and you will find the church between them. Do you know where the moving picture hall is? Then look northwest from the northeast corner of the hall and the big concrete building with large gothic pillars in front, is the church. Come.

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

We Extend the Season's

### Greetings

and wish you and those whose Happiness is yours

a full measure of

Christmas Joy and Success

for the New Year

**CARRIZOZO TRADING COMPANY**

O. W. BAMBERGER, Manager

"Quality First, Then Price."

### STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF THE STOCKMENS STATE BANK

CORONA, NEW MEXICO  
AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS DECEMBER 1, 1914

RESOURCES		LIABILITIES	
LOANS AND DISCOUNTS	386,368.50	CAPITAL STOCK	\$15,000.00
OVERDRAFTS	141.86	UNDIVIDED PROFITS (net)	2,896.00
REAL ESTATE FURNITURE		DEPOSITS	122,629.52
AND FIXTURES	4,176.00		
CASH AND DUE FROM BANKS	72,412.81		
TOTAL	\$465,018.17	TOTAL	\$465,018.17

I CERTIFY THAT THE ABOVE IS CORRECT.  
E. M. BRICKLEY, Cashier.

We wish to direct your attention to the annexed statement, from which you will note that we have more than \$72,000.00 in cash and due us from banks, which is in itself ample proof of our ability to serve you. Our connections enable us to handle any loan large or small.

YOUR ACCOUNT IS INVITED