

CARRIZOZO OUTLOOK

Published Weekly in the Interest of Carrizozo, and Lincoln County

VOL. IX, NO. 16

CARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, JANUARY 29, 1913

PRICE \$1.50 PER YEAR

NEWS FROM LIVE COMMUNITIES OF COUNTY

Capitan High School Pupils Secure a Beautiful 100 Volume Library in a Unique Contest

LOSING SIDE ENTERTAINS THE WINNERS

J. B. Mocho was in Capitan the last week on business.

L. R. York, attorney at law made a business trip to Carrizozo the same day.

County Commissioners Wm Ferguson and Rinaldo Duran were in Capitan the middle of the week transacting business.

G. W. Smithson, our live real estate man, made a sale of 160 acres of land north of Capitan last week to a party from Texas. Mr. Smithson has several other deals on which he expects to be consummated in the near future.

Dr. J. W. Laws was up from Lincoln the later part of last week on business. A great deal of sickness is reported throughout this section of the county because of la grippe and bad colds which in many cases have resulted in pneumonia.

The election to vote off the tie for constable for this precinct to be held on February 2 promises to be a very interesting affair as both candidates are very popular and expect to do some interesting campaigning between now and election day.

The postmaster Gen has called for applications for postmaster at the proposed postoffice at Encinoso. We are glad the people of that section of the county will soon have a postoffice as they certainly need one. Mr. Samuel Farmer, the store man there has applied for the position of postmaster and we are sure he will get the place as he is capable of handling it.

The recent contest between the reds and the blues of the county high school in which they earned the 100 volume library given for subscriptions of the Farm and Ranch and Holland's Magazine has terminated. This makes the second library the high school has earned in this manner, the first consisting of 45 volumes and this one 100 volumes. The students of the high school should be congratulated upon their efforts in this behalf and the people of the community should be gratefully thanked for their patronage. The blues lost in the contest and entertained the reds last Saturday evening by a supper and party, which was greatly enjoyed by all.

The prohibition campaign for precinct No. 9, at Capitan is in full sway and both sides are claiming sure success. Several other precincts in the county are contemplating petitioning for an election on the question of prohibition and it is believed by many of the best informed people that Lincoln county is soon to be in the dry class. People are waking up to their rights. They have learned that at least four of the murder cases coming before the last district court

were direct cause of whiskey or drunkenness, which alone cost the county many times more than the revenue from these sources amount to.

OSCURO

Mrs. Key of Three Rivers was a visitor here the first of the week.

Tob Tipton of El Paso was in town a few days this week.

Horse Edwards arrived Friday from Maricopa, Arizona, to look after business affairs.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Gumm motored down from Carrizozo Tuesday Mrs. Gumm visiting the school and Mr. Gumm enjoying himself with hunting.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. H. Thornton, C. F. Grey and Chas. Stenson were transacting business in Carrizozo Tuesday and Wednesday of this week.

Although we pride ourselves on a healthy community occasionally a cold is sidetracked by some one. Those suffering at present are Mrs. L. Black and Dr. G. Ranniger.

The Sew and so club met with Mrs. L. B. Chase Saturday Jan. 23d. A short program was held after which the needles flew. Dainty refreshments were served by the hostess.

One of the most agreeable social affairs was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Grey Saturday evening Jan. 23d. After an inspection of the pretty home, the guests whiled away the hours with dancing and chatting. Excellent refreshments were served by the hostess, after which the guests departed wishing Mr. and Mrs. Grey many happy years in their new home.

ANCHO

A. I. Stewart is acting agent while the change is being made.

E. A. Heisel made a business trip to El Paso last week.

We are glad to note that the storm last Saturday did not last very long.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Langerak and son Dudock left Sunday night for an extended visit to Iowa.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. P. Warden have returned from a several days visit in El Paso.

Our genial depot agent H. M. Brown and family left Tuesday morning for Santa Rosa where he will take up the duties of agent at that place. Mr. R. D. Hiller of Santa Rosa will take charge of the station here.

Mr. R. F. Ross head burner for the Western Clay & Gypsum Products Company returned from Denver last Tuesday night. Mr. Ross spent the holidays with his family, and reports business very quiet in Denver.

The wreck at Tecolote last Saturday tied up all traffic on the Southwestern until Sunday night. Twelve cars of merchandise were turned over, but fortunately no one was hurt.

Humphrey Bros. would be pleased to quote you their prices, on those Choice Greely potatoes. Just received a car.

TALKED FROM ATLANTIC TO PACIFIC COAST

President Wilson one of the First to Enjoy Privilege of Hearing a Human Voice Over 3,400 Miles of Wire

A GREAT ACHIEVEMENT IN THE SCIENTIFIC WORLD

Perhaps the highest achievement in the scientific world was reached Monday afternoon when telephone conversations were carried on between Washington, New York, Boston and San Francisco, with as much ease as though those conversing were only a few miles apart. This remarkable achievement was enjoyed by President Wilson of the United States, Professor Alexander Graham Bell, the inventor of the telephone; Thomas A. Watson, the first man to whom Mr. Bell ever talked over the telephone; President Moore of the Panama-Pacific Exposition, and many others. It was the inauguration of the transcontinental commercial telephone system and it required over 3,400 miles of wire to connect the eastern with the western coast. It was as though the Atlantic had reached over its mighty splendor and shaken hands with the peaceful Pacific. The conversations occurred about four o'clock eastern time, and one o'clock San Francisco time.

President Wilson was the first person not connected with the telephone company to enjoy the privilege of hearing a human voice over 3,400 miles of wire. He stepped to the telephone and, placing the receiver to his ear, said in a very clear and impressive manner to President Moore of the Panama-Pacific Exposition: "It appeals to the imagination to speak across the continent. It is a fine omen for the exposition that the first thing it has done is to send its voice from sea to sea. I congratulate you on the fine prospects for a successful exposition. I am confidently hoping to take part in it after the adjournment of congress. May I not send my greetings to the management and in all whose work has made it possible and has made it the great event it promises to be and to convey my personal congratulations to you?"

As the president finished, President Moore of the great exposition responded: "We are looking forward to your coming here. I think you will be well pleased with what we have done. I assure you, Mr. President that you will never receive a welcome that will be more cordial or more enthusiastic."

Thirty four years ago, when Alexander Graham Bell invented the telephone, his first conversation was with Mr. Thomas A. Watson. They talked over a line two miles long. At the close of President Wilson's talk with President Moore Mr. Bell, who was in New York, came in on the line, and Mr. Watson, who was in San Francisco, was also connected, and the three held a short conversation, congratulating each other on the scientific achievement. The President said: "I consider it an honor to be able to express my admiration for the inventive genius and scientific knowledge that has made this possible, and my pride that this vital cord should have been stretched across America as a new symbol of our unity and our enterprise. Will you not convey my cordial congratulations to Mr. Bell, and I want to convey to you (meaning Mr. Watson) my personal congratulations."

It is an interesting fact that Dr. Bell and Mr. Watson used the same instruments Monday in accomplishing the transcontinental conversation that they used thirty-four years ago in accomplishing their

two mile conversation. They also used a part of the same wire used then.

President Wilson also talked with Theodore N. Vail, president of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, who was at Jekyll Island off the coast of Georgia.

In each city from which the conversations were held, the greatest preparations had been arranged—preparations that were never excelled in the history of the cities. The city officials, state officials, and others prominently connected with the public and commercial life of each individual community were present, and all enjoyed the wonderful feat accomplished.

FORT STANTON

Fred Brockway, Jr. met with a rather painful accident the other day having cut his right foot with an ax. Fred is about on crutches.

Thos. Huston, water gauger under Mr. Nicholas is laid up with a sprained ankle. He also has joined Mr. Brockway, Jr., in the crutch line.

Any one wishing to learn the best way to be neutral on the war question may well visit Messrs. Mitchell and Crawford on African avenue.

W. Smith of No. 4, suffering with an ulcerated tooth was compelled to visit the dentist at Carrizozo for a couple of days last week. At present however, Mr. Smith is still suffering considerable pain which we hope to be of a short duration.

Dr. and Mrs. F. C. Smith returned from a flying trip to El Paso last Thursday, coming on the mail car. Although delayed one day in Carrizozo because of not making train connections. They report a pleasant time given them by kind and wide awake Carrizozo residents.

Last Thursday, Jan. 21 at 7:30 p. m. in Library hall, a general meeting of all the members of the Ft. Stanton Amusement Association took place. A new set of by laws were read and voted, and after quite a debate as to the future service in the "movies," it was moved by our commanding officer and seconded by Mr. McElhone that at a special meeting set for February 8th, be the time for deciding definitely this question as to what class of pictures were to be run in the future. The motion carried. The following officers were elected for the six months ending the third Monday of July next: President, Oscar Brockwell; Secretary, C. U. Babbs; Treasurer, J. J. Brown. These officers together with the commanding officer were made the permanent executive committee.

BUSINESS TO CHANGE HANDS

After this week's issue of The Outlook, the management of the paper and business will pass to the control of Thos. O. Luster who has purchased the plant, good will and real estate from the owner, William Kahler, Sr. The recent lessees, Messrs. Denny & Osborn, will retire from the business entirely. Mr. Luster, the new owner, is known to the citizens of this city and county, having been in charge of the office for the past two years. The business office and plant will hereafter be united, both being in the building where the paper has been published since it was first issued—at the corner of Alamogordo avenue and Third street.

Full announcement of the policy to be pursued under the new management will appear in next week's issue.

NEWS OF LOCAL AND PERSONAL INTEREST

Electricity From the Alto Light and Power Company of White Oaks Turned into Carrizozo Tuesday

FOUNDATION IS BEING LAID FOR NEW DWELLING

O. W. Bamberger made a trip to Lincoln Sunday returning Monday.

WANTED:—Cattle to pasture, C. D. Mayer, White Oaks, N. M.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Hamilton are the parents of new baby girl, born on Wednesday of last week.

Mrs. P. E. Lacey has been quite seriously sick for the past few days, but is now improving slowly.

Geo. Spence, Jr., has returned from Kansas City where he went several days ago with a shipment of sheep for J. B. French.

A number of Oscura people were here Tuesday and Wednesday as witnesses in a contest case before the United States Commissioner.

Mesdames Crawford and Dingwall are entertaining a goodly number of ladies at what this afternoon in the Bank hall.

George Tompkins of Jicarilla was a Carrizozo visitor Wednesday transacting land business with Denny & Osborn.

A. C. Wingfield, who has been quite sick for the past week is reported as improving rapidly, and we hope to soon see him back in the harness.

Little Helen Rolland, daughter of our popular pharmacist, suffered a bad fall Tuesday, and it was thought that a concussion of the brain had been sustained, but she is now apparently, feeling as good as new.

Frank English has completed his new workshop on the rear of his lots next to the Glenn property, and is laying the foundation for his new dwelling on these lots.

FOR SALE:—All equipment of good paying rooming house, ready to move in. If you are considering a rooming house proposition this will interest you. Enquire of Denny & Osborn.

F. B. Shields and Vincent Real have organized the Western Garage Co., and are engaging in a general repair, livery, and electric service business in the Real building.

The electric power was turned into the Carrizozo line on Tuesday, and our citizens, now have plenty of power and lights at their disposal. Many of the business houses are now using the lights and more are being installed right along. Now for the water works and the improvement of our streets, while we have things coming our way.

CARD OF THANKS

I desire to express my heartfelt thanks to the people of Carrizozo for the many kindnesses shown me during the last illness, and death of my husband.—Mrs. A. L. Jackson

METHODIST CHURCH

REV. E. D. LEWIS, Pastor

Mr. McCurdy has been appointed superintendent of the Methodist Sunday school in the place of Mr. Sager who resigned last Sunday.

Tomorrow night at 7:30 the children of the Junior church will have charge of the service. They have a very interesting and instructive program arranged. The subject is "Light." Come and profit by this service, everybody invited.

STILL ON THE MAP

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

HOTEL **JOHN H. BOYD** FEED CORRAL
OSCURO, NEW MEXICO

THE CARRIZOZO BAR

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS

BEER, WINES, LIQUORS and CIGARS, ICE.

Special attention paid to Mail or Telephone Orders.

PROMPT SHIPMENTS

Ask for Wholesale Price on Scipps Beer

CARLILE & OBANNON

(OLD POST OFFICE BLD'G.)

CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO

AGENTS FOR J. L. TAYLOR, Chicago Tailors

Cleaning and Pressing at Reasonable Rates

Billiard and Pool Parlor in connection.

The Capitan Bar

CHOICE LIQUORS,
BRANDIES & WINES

Capitan, N. M.

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J. G. TEXTOR, Proprietor

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all parts of the city.

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Printing don't overlook the Outlook's
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WE WOULD BE PLEASED

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We give prompt, intelligent service and careful attention to all business entrusted to us.

We guarantee accuracy, promptness and reliability to all our patrons.

We give the best service for credit in the establishing of business.

Our facilities are the best for collections. None better.

STOCKMENS STATE BANK

CORONA, NEW MEXICO

ELECTION PROCLAMATION

The Board of County Commissioners of Lincoln County, New Mexico, in pursuance of the requirements of Section 3, Chapter 78, Laws of 1913, hereby gives public notice that an election will be held in Precinct No. 9, of said county, the same having been by this Board, created a district for the purposes of this election, on Thursday, the 4th day of February, A. D. 1915; that the object of said election is to submit to the qualified voters of said district, the proposition For or Against Prohibition; that the polling place for said election shall be the K. of P. hall at Capitan, and that the following judges and clerks of said election have been duly appointed to conduct said election:

Judges: Francisco Duran, W. H. Fisher, Newt. Kemp.
Clerks: C. C. Merchant, G. A. Montgomery.

Signed
MELVIN FRANKS
Chairman.

Attest: ALBERT H. HARVEY,
Clerk

ELECTION PROCLAMATION

The Board of County Commissioners of Lincoln County, New Mexico, in pursuance of the requirements of Section 3, Chapter 78, Laws of 1913, hereby gives public notice that an election will be held in School District No 13 of said county, the same having been by this Board, created a district for the purposes of this election on Thursday the 4th day of February, A. D. 1915; that the object of said election is to submit to the qualified voters of said district, the proposition For or Against Prohibition; that the polling place for said election shall be the Corona school house, and that the following Judges and Clerks of said election have been duly appointed to conduct said election:

Judges: A. W. Varney, Marshall Atkinson A. S. McCainont
Clerks: T. M. DuBois, Frank Sulzernfeier

Signed
MELVIN FRANKS,
Chairman.

Attest: ALBERT H. HARVEY,
Clerk.

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE BY SPECIAL MASTER

In the District Court of the Third Judicial District of the State of New Mexico, in and for the county of Lincoln P. G. Peters Plaintiff

vs
Charles Pepper, Ethel G. Pepper, A. L. Pepper and Mrs. A. L. Pepper, Defendants. No. 2287.

Under and by virtue of an order of sale and decree of foreclosure issued out of the above entitled court in the above named cause, on the 1st day of December, 1914, wherein the above named plaintiff obtained judgment against the defendants, Charles Pepper and Ethel G. Pepper, for the sum of \$454.06, attorney fee of \$50.00 and costs of suit, and also a decree of foreclosure and order of sale in the event that neither of the defendants or any of them paid or caused to be paid to this plaintiff above named the amount of such judgment and attorney fee and costs within 90 days from the date of rendition of said judgment and decree of foreclosure and sale, whereas, I, the undersigned, was by said decree appointed special master in the above entitled cause to advertise and sell the mortgaged premises hereinafter described in compliance with the instructions recited in the said above-mentioned decree and order of foreclosure and sale.

Public notice is hereby given that I, the undersigned special master heretofore appointed by the said court in the above named cause to sell the mortgaged premises mentioned in the said decree and described as follows, to-wit: Lots 1 to 16 Block 87 and lots 15 to 16, Block 76, as shown by the plats of the townsite of Capitan in said county and state, will on Tuesday the 2d day of March, 1915, at the front door of the house located on said lots in the town of Capitan and county of Lincoln and State of New Mexico, at the hour of 10 o'clock of the forenoon of said day, offer for sale and sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash the said property described above under and by virtue of the power and authority in me vested by the above-mentioned decree in the event that the said premises are not redeemed by the defendants or anyone claiming under or through them.

C. C. MERCHANT,
Special Master,
Capitan, N. M.

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

Johnson Bros. Garage

AUTOMOBILES FOR HIRE

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF MACHINE WORK
Supplies and Repairs Tires and Tubes Repaired and Vulcanized
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PHONE NO. 5.

CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO

"Meaty" Truths

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

With Muscle and Hustle
THE WORLD IS YOURS

Carrizozo Meat Market

A. C. WINGFIELD, PROP.

Carrizozo, New Mexico

N. B. Taylor & Sons

Blacksmithing and Hardware

Tinware, Oils, Glass, Harness and Ammunition

We carry in stock a full line of Cooking and Heating stoves which we are selling at low prices.

Agents for Sampson Windmills and Gasoline Engines. Pumps of all kinds. Wire Fencing.

EVERYTHING GUARANTEED PHONE NO. 0

Foxworth-Galbraith Company

LUMBER

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

Best Accommodations for
All the People All the Time

Carrizozo Eating House

Table Supplied with the
Best the Market Affords

AUGUST LANTZ

GENERAL BLACKSMITH

WOOD and IRON WORK IRON FORGING
FULL LINE OF EQUIPMENT

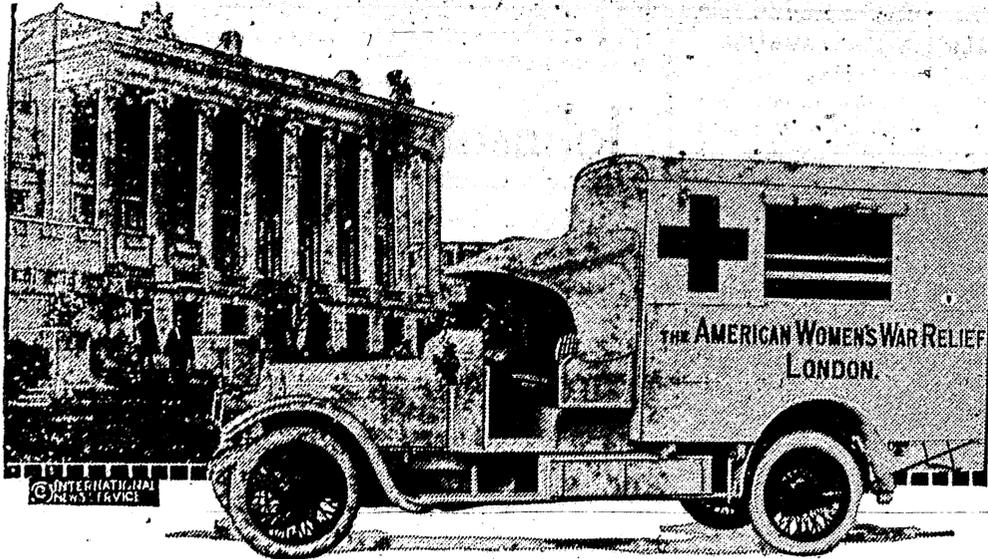
Wagon and Carriage Repairs Horse Shoeing

GIVE US A TRIAL

NEAR HUMPHREYS' FEED YARD

CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO

AMERICAN HELP FOR WOUNDED BRITISH



Six motor ambulances like the one in this photograph have been given to the British war office by the American Women's War Relief fund. With their fittings they cost about \$20,000. At the left is Oldway house, the residence of Park E. Singer in Devonshire, transformed into the American Red Cross hospital.

GERMANY USES STAGE TRICK TO SWELL PROCESSION OF PRISONERS

In Order to Give Air of Verisimilitude to Tales of Foe's Regiments Annihilated, Trainloads of Captives Are Sent Through Same Town Many Times—Belgian Trooper Becomes Peeved at Twelfth Trip Through Aix-la-Chapelle.

London—It is a relief to extract a little humor out of this tragic war. French and English alike are wondering, and laughing not a little, at the tremendous number of prisoners which the Germans, according to their own reports, are capturing, both east and west. If they had taken as many prisoners as they say they have they would have no enemy to fight. Put the explanation in simple enough. Take our first instance.

A Swiss who was at Aix-la-Chapelle at the beginning of this month, and who is now at Fisle, writes:

The German government is very ingenious in its efforts to keep up the spirits of the population. It reports the annihilation of regiment after regiment daily, and in order to foster the delusion it has to produce formidable convoys of French, British and Belgian prisoners. Aix-la-Chapelle is the spectacular spot chosen. It is the busiest railway station in the German empire just now. The German general staff sends long train loads of prisoners through this junction going east every day. You can imagine how impressive it is. You can also imagine how indignant the newspaper correspondents record the incident in their dispatches to Berlin, not forgetting the downcast demeanor of the captives and the cheers of the German populace.

The crowds are unaware that these trains are switched onto a loop line at night, and return in triumph the next day. The other morning a Dutchman was watching one of them go slowly by. He saw a Belgian soldier excitedly gesticulating at an open carriage window. He was shouting: "This is the twelfth time we have come through this station!"

Fight for Pig Under Fire.

"Very little scares us nowadays," writes an artilleryman from the West. "The Germans are in the

FOR RELIEF OF BELGIANS



New York society girls serving behind the counter in "Little Belgium," the novelty shop established in New York for the purpose of raising money for the relief of destitute Belgians.

woods and are as reluctant as carrion crows to leave. Last night we heard heavy footsteps, an odd noise like 'jatapoum, phapoum.' Was it a batch of German deserters coming to us, or outposts returning with some warning? I peered into the darkness, and within a few feet of my head was a fat pig. He was more frightened than I, and decamped. We followed, and in five minutes Mr. Cochon was tied to the wheel of an ammunition cart. He grunted all night long.

"Next morning men from the neighboring battery heard of our interesting capture and claimed it as theirs. What check? We squabbled, and everybody asserted his right to the prisoner. Suddenly shrapnel began to fall in the midst of the debate. Did Prussian shells stop the row over that pig? No, sir! For ten more minutes the two batteries argued, while bullets flew and the pig squealed.

"The chief of a portable kitchen has his little joke. 'How polite the Boches are,' he said. 'They even send us their marmites (black Marian) in which to cook our puddings.' Then along came the captain. 'In the name of heaven!' he exclaimed, 'get back to your 75's. Cut the pig in two!' A military Solomon had solved the difficulty and both battalions had port for supper that night."

Germans Without Humor.

Describing the conditions surrounding the British army, a lieutenant in the Royal Army Medical corps, writing home, says:

"In front of us are the German trenches, only a hundred yards away. A bobbing head, a shaking fist, an occasional spade wave, bespeak the presence of our foe. Yesterday one of our merry men fixed up a target. On white paper he drew a bull's-eye with a charred stick, tied it on a cardboard box, placed it in front of the trench and with flag behind recorded the misses of our friend Fritz. I feel sure that if in those trenches we had a more humorous foe instead of the phlegmatic Teuton we might pass away many of the weary hours of watching in friendly joke. But we are up against a wary foe. There is no leisure, for barbed wire, artfully contrived hoops and loopholes forever claim the attention of our brave men.

"There are times, though, even under fire, when the humor of our soldiers bursts forth. On one occasion, after a German shell had fired some wood, our men, seeing the fire, seized the opportunity to cook their food. Yesterday I heard an amusing story under trying circumstances told concerning a man in the regiment lying in the thin red line next to us. Shrapnel had burst, killing two men on his left and badly shattering another. He was trying to light a pipe, and having some difficulty he said to his mate, 'Sure 'tis Belgian tobacco, and these French matches will be the death of me.'

German Shot Spoils Milking.

"I sometimes help the officers to censor the men's letters home. One man says, 'We shall have shells for breakfast—not eggshells. I shall be in Berlin in a fortnight, and I'll send you some sausages.' I overheard on the march one 'Pat' say to another, 'I never believe anything I hear, and only half of what I say.'"

Here are two humorous touches from the letter of a Dublin fusilier:

"At one point of the line German and French troops were not more than one hundred yards apart. They could hear each other talk, and sometimes talked to each other. One day a cow strayed between the lines. Both sides wanted milk. They agreed whoever hit a horn first would be let milk the cow. The first shot came from the German lines. Bad as usual, it killed the cow."

"When both sides dig in there is continuous rifle sniping, on the German side usually very bad. An officer of ours with a sense of humor put up a target for them to practice on and gave them a marker with a flag to signal the misses. The target was pretty large, with a sketch of the Kaiser's head and shoulders for a bull's-eye. Only one shot was fired at it, and that bullet hit the Kaiser right under the chin. We appreciated the joke."

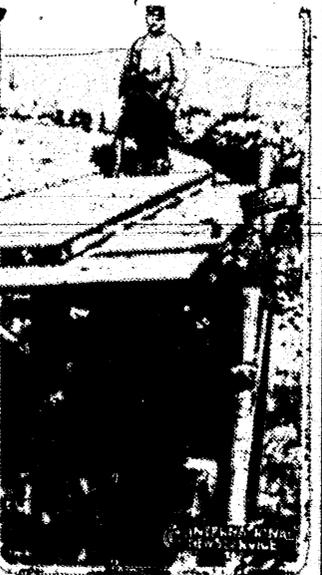
Death of the Gallant Lancer.

And here is one about a gallant Irishman with some pathos in it:

"One afternoon when I was riding from the transport to the battalion I met a lancer going the same road. We were chums at Aldershot a couple of years ago. I met his wife when he brought her to the married quarters, a bonnie bride. He was a squat little Irishman with a pair of lively eyes that spoke the language of all tongues. He had fought at Mons and been right through the campaign, and as we rode together through the town we talked over past and present. As we passed a butcher's shop a pretty girl came to the door and gave him 'Bonjour,' with a charming smile. Against regulations he doffed his cap and made her a sweeping bow. Their eyes met—it was a mere passing salute, but one could see he had passed that way before. He turned to me with a light laugh. 'We are all single at the seaside.'"

"Two days afterward I made the same journey on foot. Just at that same shop door I met a stretcher-bearer friend was lying on it—shrapnel through the chest. As I spoke to the stretcher-bearer the girl came to the door. Her grief was passionate. I doubt if the wounded man was conscious of her tears. Later in the day I called at the field hospital. He was dead. A woman in Ireland is teaching his little one to pray for his soul. A girl in France is putting flowers on his grave."

A FRENCH BOMB-PROOF



One of the bomb-proofs in the advanced trenches on the eastern front.

Fundamental Principles of Health

By ALBERT S. GRAY, M. D.

(Copyright, 1914, by A. S. Gray)

THE RADIOACTIVE ELEMENTS.

The discovery of the X-ray by Professor Roentgen in 1895 familiarized the minds of men with a type of radiation invisible to the unaided eye but able to traverse opaque objects and affect a photographic plate behind them. It had long been known that certain substances exposed to sunshine afterwards glow in the dark, a property known as phosphorescence, and it had been discovered that the X-ray developed these same qualities in these substances. This led to experiments to see if similar types of rays were not produced in other ways.

Like many other great discoveries, the culmination of the search owed something to luck or accident. Henri Becquerel in Paris in 1896 chanced to use a piece of uranium and discovered in compounds of that element emanations closely allied to the X-ray in their general nature, a property we now call radioactivity. These new radiations in varying extent pass through all matter quite independent of whether it is opaque or transparent to light. In addition to the properties possessed by light of acting on a photographic plate and of causing certain substances, like the platinum-cyanides, to fluoresce, the new radiations resembled the X-rays also in "ionizing" the air and other gases, rendering them for the time being partial conductors of electricity.

The pioneer in developments on the chemical side was Mme. Curie, who, with her husband, isolated radium and polonium. Other investigators following these lines developed some thirty individual radio elements. As a result of experiments, observations and deductions, we are beginning to suspect that there exists in every form of matter the process of its own decay, and this suspicion is gradually crystallizing into a belief, a new philosophy, a philosophy destined profoundly to influence the thoughts and actions of future generations of men.

The emanations from radioactive elements have been classed as alpha, beta and gamma rays, and are distinguished by enormous differences in power of penetration. The alpha rays have been shown to be atoms of helium carrying an electrical charge, and shooting out from radioactive materials in the course of their disintegration. The alpha rays of radium are distinguishable in penetrating power from the alpha rays of Uranium and from Thorium, but the differences among alpha rays as a class are small and unimportant, relatively compared to the enormous differences between any alpha ray and a beta or a gamma ray.

The most penetrating alpha ray known is not more than twice as penetrating as the least penetrating alpha ray known, but beta rays as a class are 100 times more penetrating than alpha rays and the gamma rays in turn are fully 100 times more penetrating than the beta rays as a class. Alpha rays are completely absorbed by thin screens of paper or a few inches of air, while beta rays pass through a visiting card or ordinary tinfoil with ease. But Soddy shows that a gamma ray will penetrate one-half inch of steel or a stack of twelve pennies, six inches of lead or one foot of solid iron.

The compound microscope became an efficient weapon of scientific truth about 1830, and in 1839 Schwann demonstrated that "all the higher animals are commonwealths of cells."

Every human individual begins life as a single cell about a hundred and twentieth of an inch in diameter and in the brief period of forty weeks attains an average weight of approximately seven pounds. After birth there ensues a period of growth. Growth is not a simple augmentation of volume, but an alteration in form and type.

For instance, if we compare the skeleton of a new-born child with that of an adult, we discover vast differences between the relative proportions of the different parts. The child's head is enormously larger than that of the adult in proportion to its stature and the chest measure also is markedly greater in the child. These facts imply the presence of some check, a balance wheel or growth regulator. It is easy to understand that anything that will throw these growth regulation factors out of gear must produce grave results and

in the extraordinary increase in the mortality from cancer we have the results of such a disturbance.

The power of human resistance to this disease seems to be steadily declining. In Massachusetts and New Jersey and in sixteen American cities the government reports indicate that mortality from cancer has increased 100 per cent since 1880, and during the ten years from 1901 to 1911 it has increased 25 per cent. Cancer costs the United States about 75,000 lives annually and the rate in the registration area per 100,000 in 1911 was 78; in England and Wales it was 97.

There is a deep significance to many minds in all the foregoing facts, and men everywhere are searching for the key to the riddle, and some day, half by chance perhaps, it will be found.

A WORD ABOUT CANCER.

United States government reports show that during the ten years preceding 1911 the population of this country increased 21 per cent. During this period the death rate per 100,000 from cancer increased 30 per cent among males and 22 per cent among females. "The extraordinary increase in the mortality due to cancer in this and other countries has long since raised that malady to the proportions of a great plague," says an authority who wrote on this subject recently. "The power of human resistance to this disease seems to be steadily declining." He then proceeds to predict that at the present rate of increase in another 25 years cancer will cause more deaths than tuberculosis, typhoid fever and malaria combined.

Scientists throughout the world are diligently searching for the cause of this fearful scourge of mankind, in order that a specific preventive and cure may be found. Meanwhile every individual should be informed that cancer is to a large degree preventable if we will but apply the knowledge we already possess to guard against it.

There are many theories as to the cause of cancer, the most logical one being that advanced by a group of microscopists working along biological lines. The basis of this theory is that cancer is a state of anarchy within the body. To be able to grasp the theory and also to understand why the X-ray is at all effective in cases of cancer it is necessary to have a thorough comprehension of the proposition advanced by Virchow in 1858, which I have noted in a previous article; namely, that each one of the cells composing the human body is a distinct individual possessed of all the characteristics of life. That is to say, every reader of this article is composed of many billions of individuals, each having all the powers and faculties that the reader is conscious of possessing and differing in no way save in degree. Every living thing is constructed of these same individual cells, composed of the same protoplasm, and differs only in organization.

It is during the first few years and more particularly during the first year of life that the highest human mortality takes place. The newly proliferated cells are not thoroughly organized and the entire organism is therefore weak and unstable. Ordinarily we do not think of working young children or animals, because we know that their tissues are soft and therefore that they may very easily be broken down and ruined; but at maturity we know there is a more perfect organization, the cells are more fixed, stable and adaptable and are therefore highly resistant. This fact forms the basis for the action of the X-rays on cancer.

There is no remedy known to medicine that has a selective influence, there is nothing that can be put into these bodies of ours that will drive disease out and not touch healthy tissues. But, depending on the state of the individual cell vitality, tissues react differently to the same influence; hence tissues having marked power of proliferation are necessarily composed of masses of these young or "juvenile" cells and are of course vastly more susceptible to any influence than are the more fully formed and stable "adult" cells which may often remain unchanged for years.

An "anarchist cell" finds a favorable location and proceeds to proliferate; that is to say, it multiplies by division, as all the somatic cells do, and these young and weak cells form what is technically known as "juvenile" tissue within the more stable, older, or "adult" tissue of the organ in which the cancerous process is taking place. If now the "hard," very penetrating rays of the X-ray are turned upon this diseased area one of two things takes place—either the short, sharp oscillations, which we have noted approximate more than 800,000,000 per second, shake these weak "juvenile" cells into a healthful reaction, or they destroy them as a dog kills a rat by shaking it, and the healthy cells are stimulated by the light.

CORONA

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Davidson motored out to their ranch Sunday.

Mrs. J. B. Sloan is having a new dwelling built.

Justice court was in session last Wednesday.

Corona was visited by a several inch snow Friday morning.

Mrs. Killingworth has moved to the country.

Jesse Bond was in from his ranch last week.

Melvin Franks made a business trip to Carrizozo last week.

Ellis Richardson of Holloway was a visitor in Corona Friday.

Mrs. Rice has been called away by the serious illness of her parents.

Mr. Wood returned last Tuesday afternoon from Santa Fe.

Mr. Adams and daughter made a business trip to Carrizozo Thursday and returned Friday afternoon.

Rev. LeBrenton of Alamogordo preached here Sunday morning and evening.

Mr. Wallace of Carrizozo is spending a few days in Corona this week on business.

Tom Rodgers of Roswell was a visitor of the Clements family this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Porter made a business trip to Cedervale last Friday in Dr. Stone's car.

Mr. Campbell of Mo. is visiting his brother, Prof. E. W. Campbell this week.

Mrs. Blair and daughters have returned to their home in Alamogordo.

Mrs. Wilbur Dishman and baby have been ill for the past few weeks but are now improving.

Mrs. O. M. Downing has returned from a visit with her parents in Iowa.

G. C. Clements made a business trip to Carrizozo last Thursday morning and returned Thursday night.

A dance will be given at the Bond hall, Feb. 4. Good music will be a special feature. Everybody is invited to attend.

Mrs. Slack of Holloway who has been very ill in an El Paso hospital is dead. A husband, brother and family is left to mourn her death.

A play entitled "All a Mistake" will be given in the Corona school auditorium Feb. 22. Everybody is invited. Come out and enjoy the fun.

WHITE OAKS

A. G. McGee was up from Carrizozo on business Saturday.

L. W. Harmon left Friday for El Poso.

J. M. Keith has been confined to his home for several days with a severe cold.

Work will begin this week on the transmission line to Nogal and Parsons.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Reasoner are moving into the house recently vacated by Wm Lee.

Hon. A. H. Hudspeth returned to Santa Fe Sunday night after a few days spent here on business.

Miss Harriet Wingfield left Monday for Carrizozo, called by the serious illness of her father at that place.

Dr. Lucas was up Saturday to attend Mrs. John Townsend. She is reported as much better at this writing.

Mrs. Tinnon and daughter Isabella came up from Carrizozo Friday for a visit with Mrs. Clay Van Soboyak.

WHAT CAN ONE DO?

WHEN ONE CAN DO THIS

Supply 40 Cups of the Finest Coffee at a cost of
One Cent Per Cup

ONE CAN BUY ONE CAN OF
Chase & Sanborn's
"SEAL BRAND"

Coffee

That Settles the Question
Once Tried--Always Used

ZIEGLER BROS.

THE DOCTOR'S VISIT

will be of little avail unless the medicine he prescribes is faithfully prepared. So send your prescriptions here where accuracy is the rigid rule, where only the purest drugs are used and where substitution is sternly prohibited. Send any time. We are always ready to fill prescriptions.



ROLLAND BROTHERS
Dealers in Drugs, Toilet Articles, etc.

CARRIZOZO, NEW MEX

ANOTHER COOING PLACE

The Purpose of an Advertisement

is to serve your needs. It will help sell your goods—talk to the people you want to reach. An advertisement in this paper is a reference guide to those whose wants are worth supplying.

THERE ARE ALWAYS
NEW RULINGS AND DECISIONS
OF THE GENERAL LAND OFFICE

For the latest information as to Homestead and Desert land laws see

DENNY & OSBORN
CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO

Home made sausage that's good — Patty & Adams.

FOR SALE—Good black Gramma hay. Call on J. G. Textor Carrizozo.

Sauer Kraut in bulk; two pounds for 15 cents.—Cash Meat Market, Phone 46

Prices are out below wholesale during the big sale now in progress at the Carrizozo Trading Co

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

Walkover shoes are sold exclusively by the Carrizozo Trading Co Price \$3.50 to \$5.00. Don't pay more.

FOR SALE:—Dresser, washstand and dining table. Inquire Harry B Dawson.

Cream of wheat flour—made in the Southwest, every sack guaranteed. Sold only at the Carrizozo Trading Co.

We buy hides, pelts and furs at guaranteed highest prices—Carrizozo Trading Co.

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.

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.

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

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CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO

Carrizozo Lodge No. 41, A. F. & A. M.
Carrizozo, New Mexico
Regular Communications for 1915
Jan. 30; Feb. 27; Mar. 27; Apr. 24; May 22; June 26; July 24; Aug. 21; Sept. 18; Oct. 16; Nov. 20; Dec. 18
H. E. Pino, W. M.
S. F. Miller, Sec.

Carrizozo Lodge No. 30, I. O. O. F.
CARRIZOZO, N. M.
Dr. T. W. Watson, N. G.
O. T. Nye, Sec.
Regular meetings 1915: First and third Friday each month

BENJ. F. ADAMS
Real Estate and Insurance. U. S. Commissioner, Notary Public.
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Homesteads, Desert, State Lands, Contests, Mineral Lands and Water Rights. Information cheerfully furnished.
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GENERAL PRACTICE
Office over Rolland's Drug store
ALAMOGORDO, NEW MEXICO

POISONOUS PLANTS OF THE WESTERN RANGES

PREPARED BY THE U.S. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE



LOCO WEED, LOCO, OR RATTLEWEED



Each year poisonous plants are responsible for large losses of live stock on the western ranges. Although there is a large list of plants whose poisonous qualities might possibly do harm this annual loss is almost entirely the work of a very limited number. If stockmen, indeed, would learn to recognize without fail half a dozen of the more dangerous plants their stock would go through the year practically unharmed. Many stockmen already possess this knowledge, but it is also true that there are others who do not know what plants to avoid or where these enemies are most likely to be found. Common names, such as "loco," "poison weed" and "parsnip" are used in a very indefinite way.

Of these plants the cicuta, or water hemlock (Fig. 1), is the only one that is dangerous to man. It causes excessive frothing at the mouth, gnashing of teeth, pain and nausea which result in violent convulsions, and even death. It is poisonous at any season but does most of its damage in the spring and early summer. For domestic animals there is no remedy, but an emetic will frequently save man. It grows from three to four feet in height with a white flower. The root is the poisonous portion of the plant.

The locos are perhaps the most common of all the more poisonous plants. There are many varieties, but the one illustrated in figure 2 is one of the worst. It affects horses, cattle and sheep, causing progressive emaciation which after a time varying from a few weeks to two or three years may bring about starvation for the animal ceases ultimately either to eat or to drink.

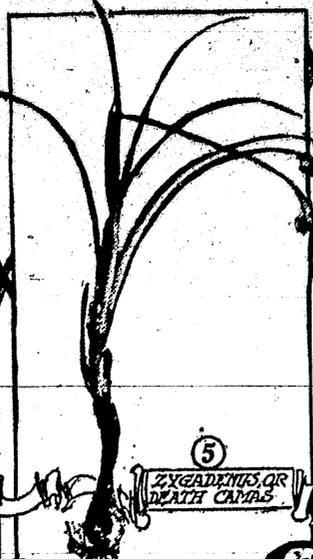
NO NEED TO FEAR MEAT

Thorough Cooking of Uninspected Meat Will Render it Safe From Foot-and-Mouth Infection.

Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.

According to the specialists of the department of agriculture people, even in states quarantined for the foot-and-mouth disease, need have no fear of eating meat, provided they cook it thoroughly. The foot-and-mouth disease is not easily communicated to human beings through food, although milk from a diseased cow might transmit the disease to a human being. In the case of milk, however, pasteurization will render it entirely safe. Human beings who do get the disease commonly get it from direct contact with a sick animal. It is wisest, therefore, for people to keep away from all animals having the disease, unless they are properly provided with rubber gloves, coats and boots, and these are thoroughly disinfected after each visit to the animals.

In the case of meat, as in the case of milk, it must be remembered that all herds which actually show the disease are quarantined, and neither milk nor meat from the sick animals can be sold. Sixty per cent of the meat used in this country is produced in nearly 800 Federally inspected slaughtering and packing establishments located in 249 cities. In these establishments no animal is slaughtered until it has passed an ante-mortem inspection and also a more rigorous post-mortem inspection by a veterinarian at the time of



ZYGDANENS, OR DEATH CAMAS



WATER HEMLOCK



TALL LARKSPUR



SAGE

Good food, laxatives, strychnine for cattle and Fowler's solution for horses are recommended as remedies. All parts of the plant are poisonous. It is from six inches to a foot in height with flowers that vary from pure white to shades of purple and pink.

The larkspur on the other hand affects only cattle. There are two common varieties—the tall larkspur (Fig. 3) and the low larkspur. The tall larkspur grows from three to seven feet in height and the low from six inches to one and one-half feet. The flowers of both are violet-blue and purple. All parts of the plant are poisonous, but after it has blossomed the poisonous properties are lost. It is most to be feared, therefore, in spring and early summer. The first symptoms are repeated falling, accompanied by such weakness that the animal is unable to rise for some time. When on its feet it staggers. Nausea and vomiting come later and death from respiratory paralysis is apt to be the outcome. The affected animals should be kept still with their heads up and hypodermic injections of eserine and whisky administered.

Sheep find the lupine particularly dangerous. This plant (Fig. 4) grows from one to two feet in height with flowers of a light blue or blue-violet. All pods and seeds are poisonous in the late summer or fall. Sheep suffering from lupine poisoning, show nervousness and weakness. They become unduly sleepy and suffer from partial paralysis and are ultimately taken with convulsions which lead to death.

The zygadenus, or death camas (Fig. 5) is also particularly dangerous to sheep, but it affects horses and cattle as well. All parts of the plant are poisonous but the seed especially so. Frothing at the mouth, vomiting, trembling, with spasmodic gasping for breath are symptoms of this poisoning. It is not unusual for the animal to lie for days before death relieves it. The color of the flower is greenish yellow, the plant growing from four inches to one and one-half feet in height.

If stockmen will familiarize themselves with the appearance of these plants and with the symptoms that they cause it is believed that they can safeguard their herds from them without serious difficulty. Bulletins describing in detail some of the plants have already been issued by the United States department of agriculture and will be sent free on application while the department's supply lasts. The plants already described are those which it is most necessary to avoid.

Spider's Wonderful Web.
The spider is so repulsive as to cause a shudder in those who look upon it, and it is of no use in the world except for destruction of flies and other detestable insects, all making for a population that no army of spiders can exterminate. The housewife and all the rest of mankind may excrete the flies, but they would rather have a million flies than one spider; yet this infinitely disgusting creature of incomprehensible nature produces a thread and with magical facility flings it into wonderful web forms which baffle all explanation of the geometrician.

Few of the curiosities of the myriad insect world are so marvelous as the spinning of the spider and the silk-worm. Many attempts have been made to utilize the spider for the production of silk, but the worm remains the almost absolute monopolist, though artificial silks are made from cotton and other material by an expensive treatment which are claimed to be equal to the real article in luster and elasticity.

Mineral Product of Washington.
The value of the mineral products of Washington, according to the United States geological survey, increased from \$15,347,313 in 1912 to \$17,873,743 in 1913.

GIVE A COFFEE PARTY

CHANGE FROM THE "TEA" THAT IS SO POPULAR.

Hostess Can Provide Delightful Entertainment at Comparatively Small Cost in a Fashion That is Somewhat Unusual.

Why don't you give a coffee? Have you ever heard of one? It is like a tea, excepting that coffee instead of tea is the chosen beverage, and instead of sandwiches and cakes of the usual sort all the food seems to have come straight from a German coffee shop.

This rather unusual form of entertainment is given in the morning. Cards are sent out with the words "Coffee," and "From 11 to 1" written on them. Or, if the "Coffee" is to be very small, the invitations may be given by telephone. For one of the charms of the "Coffee" is that it is informal.

In the dining-room the table is spread with a lace or embroidered luncheon cloth—something rather elaborate can be used—and in the center, instead of flowers, is a big silver tray heaped with fruits made of marzipan. Half a dozen German cakes are placed on the table. There are small German almond cakes on a plate covered with a lace dolly. There is a cake board on which is a big coffee ring, with a wide-bladed silver knife beside it. There is a cheese cake cut into narrow, wedge-shaped pieces. And there are other German sweets of the sort that can be bought at a first-class German delicatessen or bakery or made at home according to recipes in a German cookery book.

At each end of the table is an urn or a percolating coffee pot over an alcohol flame, for coffee is the only beverage served. It is served in large cups, breakfast size, and with it are passed cream and sugar.

German Doughnuts.—Here is a recipe for one German delicacy that may be served with the coffee. Scald a pint of milk, and while it is scalding hot pour over it a pint of flour. Beat until smooth and then add half a teaspoonful of salt, and cool. Add the beaten yolks of four eggs, a tablespoonful of melted butter, a half cupful of sugar, a cupful of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, a teaspoonful of almond or other flavoring and the beaten whites of four eggs. Add more flour if necessary to make a soft dough. Roll out and cut and fry gold brown. Drain on thick paper and roll in sugar.

German Apple Cake.—For German apple cake, sift a pint of flour with one and a half teaspoonfuls of baking powder and half a teaspoonful of salt. Add two tablespoonfuls of butter, rubbing it in thoroughly, and then add a beaten egg and milk enough to make a thick batter. Spread the batter in a buttered tin to the thickness of an inch. Over the top spread quarters or eighths of peeled and cored apples and sprinkle with sugar and cinnamon. Bake in a hot oven.

Ginger Snaps.
Ginger snaps made from self-raising flour are very little trouble to prepare, and the cost is small. Heat a cupful of molasses, and when it reaches the boiling point pour over one-third of a cupful of shortening. Add a tablespoonful of ginger sifted with three heaping cupfuls of flour.

Put away to get thoroughly cold, then roll out very thin and bake in a quick oven.

Pepper Relish.
Twelve green peppers, 12 red peppers, 12 onions. Remove the seeds from peppers. Chop, cover with boiling water for five minutes and drain. Heat three pints vinegar, two cupfuls sugar, two tablespoonfuls salt and pour over above. Cook slowly one hour, then bottle.

When Warming Over Meat.
The best way to warm up a roast of meat is to wrap it in thickly greased paper, and keep it covered while in the oven. By having it covered the steam will prevent the meat from becoming hard and dry, and it will become heated through in less time.

To Keep Silver Bright.
Place in a cardboard box a layer of ordinary flour, then lay the forks and spoons upon it, and cover thickly with flour. They will remain quite bright for any length of time.

Celery Stuffing.
One quart bread crumbs, half a head of celery, two eggs, two tablespoonfuls butter, one tablespoonful salt, one-half teaspoonful white pepper, one-quarter teaspoonful paprika, and a grating of nutmeg. Rub the butter into the bread crumbs, then add the eggs well beaten, the seasoning and the celery chopped fine.

For Your Pickles.
Pickles may be kept from becoming moldy by laying a bag of mustard in the top of the pickle-jar.

INDIGESTION, GAS OR SICK STOMACH

Time it! Pape's Diapepsin ends all Stomach misery in five minutes.

Do some foods you eat hit back—taste good, but work badly; ferment into stubborn lumps and cause a sick, sour, gassy stomach? Now, Mr. or Mrs. Dyspeptic, get this down: Pape's Diapepsin digests everything, leaving nothing to sour and upset you. There never was anything so safely quick, so certainly effective. No difference how badly your stomach is disordered you will get happy relief in five minutes, but what pleases you most is that it strengthens and regulates your stomach so you can eat your favorite foods without fear.

You feel different as soon as "Pape's Diapepsin" comes in contact with the stomach—distress just vanishes—your stomach gets sweet, no gases, no belching, no eructations of undigested food. Go now, make the best investment you ever made by getting a large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin from any store. You realize in five minutes how needless it is to suffer from indigestion, dyspepsia or bad stomach. Adv.

SHE HAD TROUBLE ENOUGH

Jessie's Particular Reasons for Not Joining in Singing "I Want to Be an Angel."

In Sunday school one afternoon, the superintendent announced the hymn, "I Want to Be an Angel," and when the others began to sing, it was noticed that little Jessie was conspicuously silent.

"What is the matter, my dear?" kindly asked the teacher. "Why don't you sing, 'I Want to Be an Angel'?"

"Because, Miss Mary," was the rather startling rejoinder of the child, "I don't want to be one."

"Don't want to be one!" exclaimed the horrified teacher. "Why do you say that?"

"Because," calmly answered Jessie, "they have to play on the harp, and I have had trouble enough taking my piano lessons."

GRANDMA USED SAGE TEA TO DARKEN HER GRAY HAIR

She Made Up a Mixture of Sage Tea and Sulphur to Bring Back Color, Gloss, Thickness.

Almost everyone knows that Sage Tea and Sulphur, properly compounded, brings back the natural color and lustre to the hair when faded, streaked or gray; also ends dandruff, itching scalp and stops falling hair. Years ago the only way to get this mixture was to make it at home, which is messy and troublesome. Nowadays, by asking at any store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy," you will get a large bottle of the famous old recipe for about 50 cents.

Don't stay gray! Try it! No one can possibly tell that you darkened your hair, as it does it so naturally and evenly. You dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time, by morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, thick and glossy.—Adv.

Help for the Blind.
The Journal of the American Medical Association is authority for the statement that the blind people in the United States number 300,000, and that it costs about \$15,000,000 to support them. It is estimated that 75 per cent of this blindness is due to two causes, namely, sore eyes at birth and neglected eyes during early school life. The first cause can be removed in the simplest manner. All that is necessary is for the doctor or midwife to drop into the eyes of the newly born babe a few drops of a two per cent solution of nitrate of silver. This will kill the germs that produce the disease which almost fills so many blind asylums.

Important to Mothers.
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *W. D. Fitch* In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Both Active.
"What's going on at the front today?"
"Are you referring to the allies or the Christmas shoppers?"

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

A woman's idea of being neighborly is to send the woman next door a hunk of her angel cake.

Wonderful Exhibits From All Lands Show the World's Best Progress

From Beginning to End Magnificent Panama-Pacific International Exposition Will Abound With Superb Educational and Entertainment Features.

By HAMILTON WRIGHT.
THE construction of the vast Panama-Pacific International Exposition at San Francisco was 85 per cent completed three months before the opening day, on Feb. 20, 1915. The early installation of thousands of tons of rare and costly exhibits from all parts of the globe and the participation of forty of the world's great countries have assured a celebration that will be unrivaled in its splendor, magnitude, interest and comprehensiveness.

From its opening until its close, on Dec. 4, 1915, the Exposition will abound with original features collected at an expenditure of many millions of dollars. It will present a cross section of human achievement. The Pan-

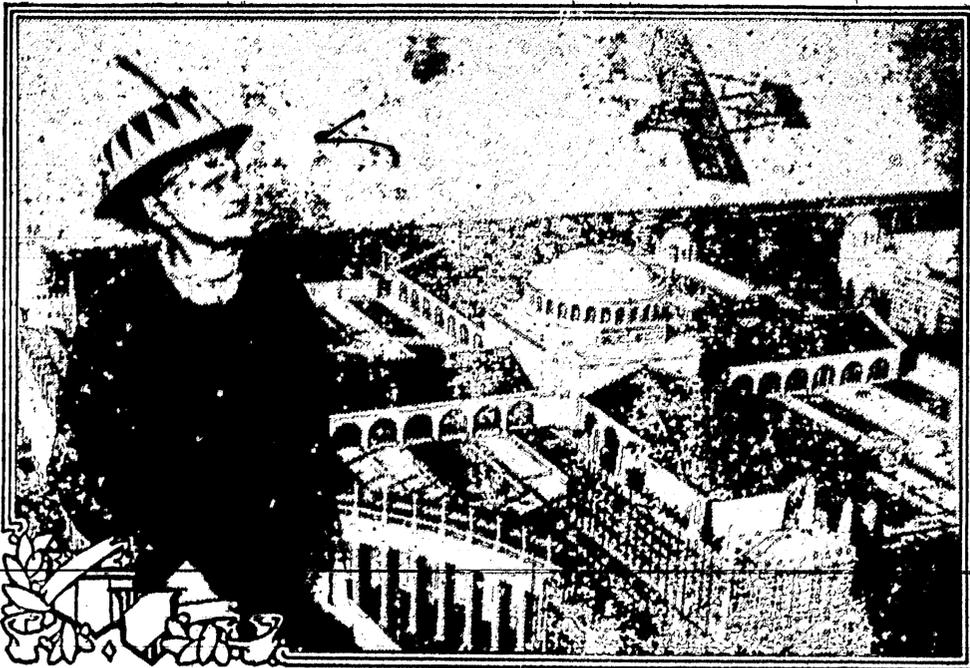
frisco in a single day, and far in advance of its opening, the Exposition had created an unprecedented interest throughout the world, and its opening was eagerly awaited.

In keen competitive exhibits there will be presented more than 80,000 single exhibits and groups of related exhibits portraying the results of the world's best efforts in recent years.

This wonderful Exposition, presented at an outlay of more than \$100,000,000, celebrates a contemporaneous achievement, the building of the Panama canal, and all exhibits that are entered for competitive award will be those that have been originated or produced since the great Louisiana Purchase Exposition at St. Louis ten years ago. The possible exception to this rule will be where earlier exhibits are

shown, for example, see in the Palace of Mines an exhibit three-fourths of an acre in extent, illustrating the manner in which the largest steel corporation in the world is curing for and plans to still further advance the welfare of its employees. In the Palace of Education they will be interested in a great United States government exhibit.

The great war in no way has diminished the prospect of attendance at the Exposition, and thousands of Americans will for the first time enjoy the educative trip across their native land. After the outbreak of the conflict the number of conventions deciding to meet in San Francisco proportionately increased. One of the most important of the assemblages will be the international engineering



Photograph courtesy San Francisco Examiner.

THE MOTHER OF LINCOLN BEACHEY, FROM THE TOWER OF JEWELS, 435 FEET ABOVE THE EARTH, AT THE PANAMA-PACIFIC INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION, WATCHES HER SON LOOP HIS ONE THOUSANDTH LOOP.

When Lincoln Beachey, a son of San Francisco, on the occasion of his becoming after breaking all world records as a daredevil loop of 1000 loops, performed two entirely new and death defying stunts over the completed palaces of the Panama-Pacific International Exposition it was his aged mother who for the first time waved him on to fresh achievements. Mrs. Beachey held a place of honor, 435 feet up in the air, on the tiptop of the wonderful Tower of Jewels. From this vantage she was able to watch every erratic move of her daredevil son. She cried out only once. That was when he wrote the figures "1000" against the clouds, high above the two miles of completed exhibit palaces, significant of the looping of his one thousandth loop.

canal is today open and doing business on a far vaster scale than was predicted for it, and the Exposition, which celebrates the opening of the canal, is today revealed as the greatest manifestation of national achievement in American history. Here will be a neutral ground where even nations engaged in warfare will display on a scale never before equaled their progress in the arts, industries and sciences of peace.

Within three months before the opening of the Exposition as many as 2,000 tons of consignments had reached San

shown to illustrate the evolution of the processes of manufacture—as, for example, a display of a model of the first cotton gin in connection with the machinery equipment into which it has evolved.

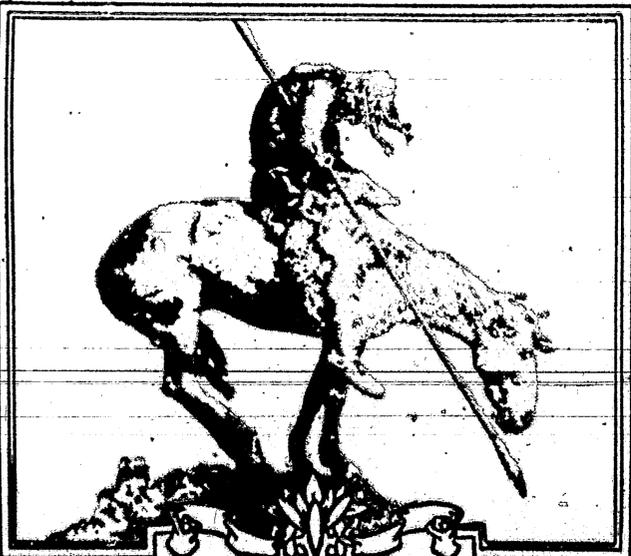
Many of the displays will be especially adapted to study by the delegates to great national and international congresses and conventions, of which more than 300, embracing almost every phase of human activity, have voted to meet in San Francisco in 1915. Delegates to the congresses interested in social progress and well-

congress, at which its distinguished chairman, Colonel George W. Goethals, will preside.

The foreign participation will be notable. The nations are not attempting to show everything that they produce, but will lay especial emphasis upon those products in which they excel. In the Danish display, for example, will be shown products of the Royal Danish porcelain factory at Copenhagen. Japan in her exhaustive exhibit will display priceless works of art, loaned by direction of the Imperial household and many of which could not be duplicated. From Italy will be shown historic paintings of the old masters, hitherto never exhibited in America in the originals. From China there have reached San Francisco selections of exhibits collected under the supervision of the governors of the Chinese provinces. Rare silks and satins, carvings, inlay work in the precious metals, exhibits of the transportation methods employed in the old China and the modern methods used in the awakening republic will be shown.

New Zealand will make a marvelous exhibit of its rare woods, of its flocks, of its superb scenic charms. A large number of rare giant tree ferns from New Zealand will be found growing on the Exposition grounds.

The Argentine Republic early set aside a larger sum than any ever appropriated by a foreign nation for representation in an American exposition. The modern cities of Argentina, the schools, churches, libraries, the great live stock and agricultural interests will be extensively portrayed, and the mutual interests of South America and North America will be emphasized in almost every conceivable manner. From South Africa will be shown diamond exhibits and methods of extraction. The magnificent Canadian displays will reveal not only the widely known agricultural wealth, but will illustrate the scenic charms of the great Dominion, of snow clad mountain peaks, of far-reaching forest, of inland lakes in chains of silver and rushing mountain streams.



"THE END OF THE TRAIL," PANAMA-PACIFIC INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION, SAN FRANCISCO, 1915.

This photograph shows James Earle Fraser's superb piece of statuary, "The End of the Trail," at the Panama-Pacific International Exposition. More than 300 beautiful sculptures are shown at the Exposition, the work of famous sculptors of the day. In addition to the sculptures shown out of doors, thousands of beautiful works of art are presented in the great palaces of Fine Arts.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

025433
027426

Department of the Interior,
U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M.
Jan. 6, 1915.

Notice is hereby given that Robert E. Stidham, of Carrizozo, N. M., who, on Nov. 27, 1911, made Hd. E. Serial No. 025433, for S181, Sec. 31, T. 7-S, and NE1/4NW1/4 Sec. 6, T. 8-S, R. 11-E; and on June 30, 1913, made add'l entry, Serial No. 027426, for the NE1/4NE1/4, Sec. 1, T. 8-S, R. 10, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make Final three year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before William H. Osborn, U. S. Commissioner, in his office, at Carrizozo, N. M., on Feb. 17, 1915.

Claimant names as witnesses:
W. Henry West, Henry E. Pine, Walter C. Miller, Augustus C. Wingfield, all of Carrizozo, N. M.

EMMETT PATTON,
Jan. 15 Feb 12 Register.

NOTICE

IN THE PROBATE COURT, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO

In the matter of the Estate of Robert Fauvet, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that H. S. Hanner, executor of the Last Will and Testament of Robert Fauvet, deceased, has filed his final report as such executor, and the same will be heard at the next regular term of said Court, and on the first day thereof, the same being the 1st day of March, A. D., 1915.

All persons having objections or exceptions to said final report are ordered to file the same with the clerk of said Court, before the date set for the said hearing, ALBERT H. HARVEY.

County Clerk,
Carrizozo, New Mexico.
Posted Jan. 22, 1915.

NOTICE OF PROOF OF WILL

State of New Mexico,
County of Lincoln

In the Probate Court.

In the Matter of the Last Will and Testament of Edmund R. Ball, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given that there has been filed in the Probate Court of Lincoln County, N. M. an instrument in writing purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Edmund R. Ball, deceased, late of Carrizozo, New Mexico, and that the date set for the proving of said Last Will and Testament is the first day of the next regular March A. D., 1915 Term of said Court, the same being the first day of March, A. D., 1915.

Witness my hand and the seal of said Court, this 13th day of January, A. D., 1915.

(P. C. Seal)
ALBERT H. HARVEY,
Clerk.

TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE OTHER FELLOW'S NECESSITY

We have a snap in a business lot, that will make a good investment for you. Come and talk it over with Denny & Osborn.

IT'S EASY TO COOK



a first class meal if you get your groceries here. In fact with the aid of our canned goods, relishes, etc., you can get up one with practically no cooking at all. Try us with your next order. You'll have better eating for less money.

WHERE QUALITY IS FIRST

JOHN E. BELL

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

FEARFULLY LAZY



First Lawyer—Is your office boy lazy?
Second Lawyer—Lazy! Why he's killed so much time that he is ashamed to look a clock in the face.



THE "PRUDENT MAN" WILL NOT LEAVE HIS WIDOW POOR HE WILL LEAVE MONEY IN THE BANK FOR HER

Husbands:

Just look at this picture and THINK:

Then you will deposit money REGULARLY in our bank.

Make OUR bank YOUR bank

We pay four per cent interest on Certificates of Deposits.

EXCHANGE BANK

CARRIZOZO,

NEW MEXICO

Neutral Territory of Moresnet

TUCKED away in the very heart of central Europe, where the vast armies of half a dozen nations are fighting the biggest war in history, is one of the smallest and strangest territories in the world, known officially as the Neutral Territory of Moresnet. An encircling ridge of high mountains veritably buries it from neighboring civilization and culture and leaves it in a little world of its own. But it is not so strange. It is the fact that, for nearly a century, the inhabitants have never experienced the feeling of being under the rule of an emperor, king or president. They are independent, governed by no one, at liberty to do as they please, for, after the Vienna congress of 1815 Moresnet was granted an independent constitution, guaranteed by Prussia and Belgium. Only 1 1/2 square miles in extent its land worth, perhaps, is greater per square foot than that of any other sovereign state. In the interior is one of the richest zinc mines in the world, which years of active working have failed to exhaust.

A large percentage of the inhabitants of the territory are miners. Few venture beyond the confines of the quiet little valley, though the bustling commercial city of Aix-la-Chapelle is but five miles away to the northeast, and Liege lies only 28 miles westward.

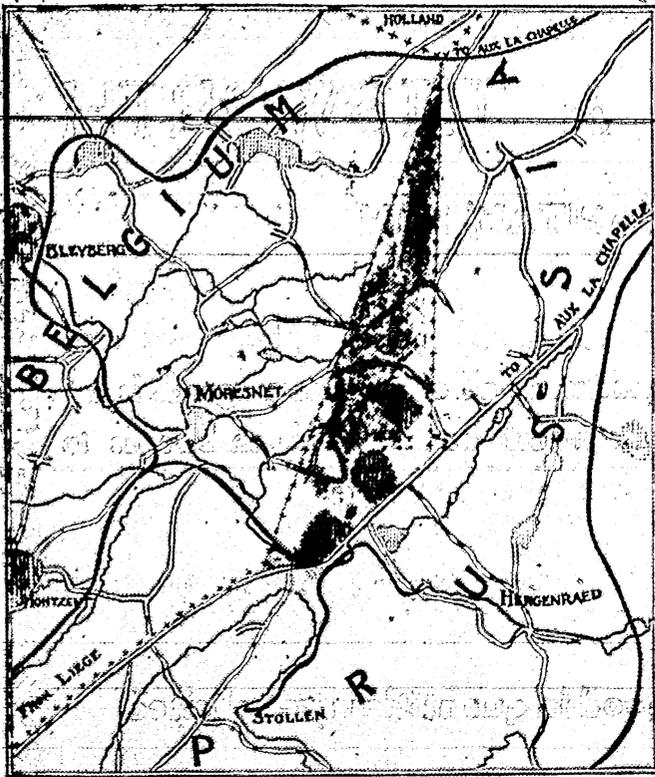
result, the wrongdoers of Moresnet choose in such a way as to suffer as lightly as possible.

Moresnet boasts of no customs or tariffs. Belgian and German goods can go in or out of the territory without restriction. However, to prevent goods of one nation from being stored in Moresnet for a couple of days and then sent over the other boundary freed from duty, both countries keep customs officials on the watch.

Land taxes are also divided between Belgium and Prussia.

Within the last 15 years Prussia has shown an inclination to depart from her long policy of noninterference, and has harried Moresnet with two main objectives. She has sought to compel the people of the little territory to declare their desire to become German subjects, and has also striven to drive the government of Belgium into surrendering its rights. Far beyond any expectations, Moresnet citizens have staunchly upheld their independence, maintaining that the compact between Prussia and Belgium should never be severed. Belgium has also remained stolid, even refusing to relinquish her claims in exchange for a substantial indemnity.

There have even been some in Belgium whose doctrine it was to surrender Moresnet, with the natural expectation that Germany would, by



The population has grown since 1815 from 250 to more than 3,000.

How it is Governed.

The local government of Moresnet during its hundred years of life is interesting. When Belgium and Prussia each said "hands off" in 1815, each country secretly intended to keep one eye on the territory. This policy was carried out until 1841. Under the arrangement the neutral state was subject to a joint government by both nations. In 1841 Moresnet received an administration of its own. A burgo-master, or mayor, and a council of ten members was the form of rule selected.

Since 1841 the state has worked out its own affairs. Nominally the burgo-master is appointed alternately by Belgium and Prussia, but in reality and practice the Moresnetians choose their own executive. The council members obtain their offices at a village election every year.

The inhabitants so inclined decide individually whether they will perform military duty for Prussia or for Belgium, and the result has been a nearly even division, with Belgium getting a shade of advantage. It is interesting to speculate just how many fathers and sons, brothers and cousins are now fighting against each other, and how much consternation must have been caused in Moresnet by the German declaration of war on Belgium.

The inhabitants also decide whether they will accept the jurisdiction of Prussian or of Belgian courts. As a

reason of the concession, support Belgium in more important matters. A favorable treaty was not thought unlikely.

In 1905 German papers suddenly declared that both Moresnet and Belgium were willing Germany should assume control of the little territory. It was even intimated that Belgium was willing to sell her rights.

Two years later the people of Moresnet answered Germany in a more material way. A plebiscite, somewhat in the form of a straw vote, was held, and nine-tenths of the voting population were for annexation to Belgium in case annexation to one or the other country was demanded.

With the exception of the burgo-master, a German, the whole communal council voted with the majority.

Such a state of affairs before the present war leads to varied speculation as to the ultimate disposal of the property when peace is declared.

No Coins and No Police.

Moresnet has no distinctive coins or legal tender. The specie of Germany and Belgium is freely exchangeable.

There are no police to patrol Moresnet, for there are no such menaces as burglars or other criminals. A small number of town guards are named each year by the society, but their duties are never strenuous.

The town has a polyglot population of German, Flemish, Dutch, and Belgian families, but the modern educational system instituted several years ago has since tended to weld the people into either Germans or Belgians.

LURE OF STRENGTH

By IDA SPEED.

(Copyright.)

They were about half a mile away when they saw the cowboy at the wire fence waiting for them.

He had dismounted and was standing by his pony feeling a little nervous for about the first time in his cow-punching existence.

Bonita was so young. He could see from there how erect she sat her little blue pony, and he knew how fetchingly she could look at one from beneath that turned-down Mexican hat.

All the long afternoon she'd been glancing at him thus, and after that—something caught in his strong, muscular throat—after that she would be his beyond the power of law or parental persuasion.

He could see her little gauntleted hand now raised above her head in salute. He waved back and presently jerked loose the three strands of wire which here stapled into the crooked cedar post and stood on them while she rode out of her father's ranch properties.

"Let 'em up, Jim," said the homely, bald-headed man who had accompanied her this far. "This lets me out. It's me for the ranch."

"Good-by—oh, and thank you, Baldy," said the girl, smiling at him. "We'll do as much for you some day."

"Be good, and if you can't be good, be pretty," admonished Jim, as he mounted.

"Adios," called Baldy, ignoring his friend, "and good luck to you," and jabbing his spurs into his pony he was gone in the direction whence he had just come.

The man and girl rode on toward the south. He looked her over affectionately.

She rode true western fashion, well back in her saddle, heels down, and toes pointed out. Behind her a bundle was tied by the leather thongs of the saddle.

"Beauty," he said caressingly, "did you have trouble gettin' away from Mill and stepmother?"

"Not a bit," she said, and tossed her head. "Baldy called to me to come ahead if I was goin' to Uncle Ben's to stay all night and he'd ride as far as the south pasture fence with me. And he did," she laughed, intoxicated with the bravado of their plan for elopement.

"Baldy's a good old button," said Jim, delightedly.

They rounded an undulating bit of prairie and in the distance, to the right, a windmill came in view.

"We'll go by the shack," he said, "and you can rest a while."

But before they reached it, there were two hours of riding in the beating July sun.

They had turned toward the west now and sometimes Jim held his big cowboy hat before her face to shield her eyes from the glare.

The heat waves rose and danced on the surface of the shrubbery, the crickets and locusts chirped in unceasing, monotonous strain.

Then the exuberance of Bonita's spirits died out gradually until she was only a tired little maid with sun-burnt cheeks and lips almost blistered in the intense heat.

He tried to cheer her with plans for the future and many yarns of the sort which hitherto had held her spell-bound.

Sometimes an irresistible yearning toward her swept over him, and he reached out for her hand on the bridle rein and crushed it in his own big, rough paw. Once he rode near enough to bend over and kiss her cheek.

When they reached his shack at last Bonita had become indifferent.

She protested feebly that they ought not to go in, but she was tired and hot and allowed herself after all to be lifted down from her saddle and almost carried in the house.

It was a one-room shack of rough lumber, with a lean-to kitchen in the rear.

There was a bed in one corner with a decent quilt and two pillows with anony slaps. The floor was brushed clean, and two empty cracker boxes, in lieu of chairs, was all the room contained, except a small zinc trunk.

Jim went for a fresh bucket of water, and as Bonita stared about her, the last remnant of romance slipped away and she was seized with a complete revulsion of feeling.

She pictured the big, low-ceiled rooms of the ranch house of her father, the dainty muslin curtains, the piano, the comfortable rocking chairs, and the new velvet-covered davenport folding bed of which she and Mill had been so proud.

Jim returned with the water. For want of a chair, the weary girl had dropped down on the side of the bed and half-reclined against a pillow. He dipped up a dripping cupful and gave it to her, setting the bucket on one of the boxes.

She drank long and deeply, and as he watched her there in his house, sitting on his bed, all the hunger and loneliness and untutored desire in his being swelled up.

He dropped on his knees beside her, and threw his arms about her, holding her close, drawing her face down to his and covering it with kisses, which in his rough tenderness, he rained on cheek and lips, and eyes and brow.

"You are mine—mine!" he said softly and huskily.

At another time she would have surrendered happily, but in her present mood, the remoteness of the spot, their absolute aloofness from human contact, the bareness of this, his home, alarmed her.

In a panic she fought him off.

She flung the cup across the room, splattering the clean boards of the floor with the remaining drops.

"Oh!" she cried, "I want to go back, Jim. I'm afraid! I can't cook and wash, and—and all the rest. I don't want to marry you—or anybody. I want to ride and have beaux and sleep with Mill!"

He was on his feet beside her now, with a different look on his strong features. His crooked mouth was almost a straight line. His eyes were serious with purpose.

"Little girl," he said in a slow, hurt voice, "we'll go on to the Pitchfork ranch tonight. If you are of the same opinion tomorrow, I'll take you home. As for the work here, and—and the rest, I hadn't thought of your mindin' that."

"I had meant to help. I had expected to give you every minute of my time that I could spare from makin' a livin' for us both. I had wanted to devote it all to makin' you happy. I love you! But it's up to you."

And so they rode on in silence until sundown, when they came to the home ranch of the Pitchfork outfit and Bonita was taken into the arms of old Mrs. Durkin, who thought they were there to make her a friendly visit, and mildly remonstrated with them for not coming sooner.

Bonita was tired and distraught, and went to bed early. "Good night" was the only thing Jim had said to her from the time they arrived. She was homesick and penitent.

Next morning after breakfast she was on the back porch watching the group of men at the hitching post.

In fringed "chaps" and with a blue bandanna knotted about his neck, Jim was leaning against a wagon wheel with his hat pulled down over his face and an air of utter dejection about him.

"Are you goin' to try Old Eagle, Jim?" asked a heavy-set man.

"I don't know," said Jim, "but I can ride him."

It behooves a man to talk discreetly in a country where he has to prove every boast and threat. But he was in no mood to fear danger.

So he flung down his cigarette, took his rope from where it was fastened to his saddle which lay on the ground, and turned toward the corral without a word.

"What you goin' to do?" called one.

"Ride him," answered laconic Jim. And suiting the action to the word, he roped the old corral, and, after some trouble, got the saddle on him, and mounted.

The outlaw plunged and pitched a few times, then reared on his hind legs and fell back. Jim hit the ground on his feet!

And when Old Eagle rolled over, he set his high-heeled boot on the saddle-horn and held him still.

Then the air was penetrated by a girlish treble.

"Jim," it called, "make those men let you have your saddle. It's gettin' hot."

Bonita was standing on the porch, from which vantage point she had breathlessly watched her lover's performance.

Jim made for the house, and when he arrived she handed him a dipper of water from out of the canvas-covered water bucket which was suspended by a wire from the porch ceiling.

The drops of sweat rolled from his face down on his neck where the strong muscles moved as he swallowed.

The pride of possession filled her. She fanned him coquettishly with a ridiculous little Japanese fan.

Mrs. Durkin appeared in the doorway, wearing a green-checked gingham apron, her spectacles on top of her gray head.

Bonita was looking very maternal and solicitous.

"You shouldn't have got so hot, Jim," she said, authoritatively. "We have a long ride before us."

"Why, mercy me, honey," said old Mother Durkin, "you're not goin' home this mornin'? Why, you've skersely got here!"

"No, we're not goin' home," said Bonita, positively, with her new air of assurance. "We're goin' to town to get married, and it's a good ten miles. Saddle up the horses at once, Jim."

Jim let the dipper slide back into the bucket with a splash and hurried to the corral, while old Mrs. Durkin folded Bonita in her capacious, motherly arms.

HAS APPROVAL OF ALL

NO MISTAKE POSSIBLE WHEN A SPONGE CAKE IS PROVIDED.

Method of Preparation Carefully Given by an Expert Who Knows Just How It Should Be Put Together for Best Results.

One of the finest little things for the expert housewife to know is how to take certain portions of flour, eggs and sugar and whip them swiftly into the shape of sponge cake. Is there any man, woman or child of right mind who does not like a properly baked "sponge cake"? Echo answers none. An old hand furnished the Star with the necessary method in careful detail. Here it is:

The proper requisites for cake baking are some deep, round-bottomed bowls for mixing, one to be large enough to hold entire mixture when done; a regulation graded one-half pint measuring cup, standard tea and tablespoon, a good perforated mixing spoon, flat egg whip and revolving egg beater.

The correct molds for cake are so constructed that they require no greasing; a German "spring form" or those with removable slides where a knife can be slipped in to cut out the cake are the best; if round molds are used select those with a tube in center; they hold up the delicate mixture while raising and cut more evenly.

The object of ungreased molds is twofold. It is decidedly cleaner, and cake baked that way is more delicate. As the batter rises it clings to sides and tube and stays there until cut out, while a greased mold lets cake slide down and sag even during the baking. The egg cakes should be inverted with the mold as soon as taken from the oven and allowed to hang while cooling; this stretches the cake and increases it materially in size.

When whipping whites for cakes always use a flat egg whip and use it with long even stroke; this incloses air and makes cake light; on the other hand, for icings or meringue a revolving egg beater should be used, as a close-grained consistency is desired for that purpose. When told to fold in sugar or flour use a flat whip or spoon and combine material with a dipping motion, never beat, whip or stir, at that stage, or cake will be tough. The carb of these light cakes while baking can be summed up as follows: The first ten to twenty minutes the heat should be moderate, the cake must rise slowly to top of pan without browning, then heat can be increased. At all times watch carefully. As soon as oven gets too hot open oven door and let hot air escape; this will change the temperature at once.

Do not be afraid that cold air may chill cake. As the hot air escapes it will keep the cold from penetrating. A few asbestos sheets are useful to place above or below cake if it browns too fast. To ascertain when cakes are done press top with finger tips, if it rebounds without making a hissing sound and the cake has shrunk slightly, it is done. Take from oven, carefully invert the mold, being careful that no draft can strike it, and let stand until cold. When cake has been cut from mold place inverted on flat plate, rub off the little loose furry particles that may be on sides and top, then cake is ready for icing.

As a last caution to the inexperienced cook let me say never substitute other material for that called for in these recipes; especially does this apply to the flour. Pastry flour is so superior to the "spring wheat" for all cakes and pastry that the small difference in price should not be considered. Granulated sugar must be fine grained, and be sure to note the difference in "powder and confectioner's sugar"—the former is extremely fine grained and used in baking, while the latter is smooth like starch and is best for icing, etc.—Washington Star.

Soak Fish.
Always soak fresh fish in a quart of water to which a teaspoonful of salt has been added—or more salt and water in proportion. Then rinse it well and dry it carefully with a clean cloth.

To Get Rid of Mice.
Cayenne pepper is excellent to rid cupboards of mice. The floor should be gone over carefully, and each hole stopped up with a piece of rag dipped in water and then in cayenne pepper.

For Cleaning Forks.
A little wooden-tined fork, each tine bound with cloth, is used to clean forks. The tines of the wooden fork are run between those of the forks to be cleaned, and they remove every speck of soil.

Soda for White Furniture.
White furniture is best cleaned by being wiped with a soft cloth moistened in a solution of baking soda—a teaspoonful of soda to a pint of warm water—and rubbed with a dry cloth afterward.

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, JANUARY 29, 1915

IMPORTANCE TO THE SHIP BILL

Wash., D. C., Jan. 25, 1915

It was hinted last week that unless the senators stop their "long winded" speeches in discussing the Ship Bill, that night session will be held so that Senators can talk from 11 a. m. until 11 p. m. if it is necessary in order to exhaust the talk which is delaying this all important bill. The bill provides for a Government Bond issue of \$30,000,000 with which to buy and build ships for carrying the Commerce of the United States. It was reported last week that twelve thousand car loads of farm products and manufactured goods were waiting at the ports of Boston, New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore for ships to carry these goods to their destination. The American people are also eager to seize the trade with South American countries that Europe is now losing by reason of the war and needs ships badly for that purpose. It is believed however, that this shipping bill will pass and become a law in a short while, because President Wilson has given notice that if it is not passed at this session an extra session of congress will be called to pass the bill.

ODD BITS OF NEWS

What most married men would rejoice to see is a war tax on old bachelors.

Eliminate politics, religion and the weather and there wouldn't be much left to talk about.

Toadstools are often mistaken for mushrooms just as gall is frequently mistaken for genius

The real difference between a porous plaster and a sponging relative is that you can pry the porous plaster loose.



about the excellent quality of our printing. We don't care what the job may be, we are equipped to turn it out to your satisfaction. If we can't, we'll tell you so frankly.

Let Us Convince You

RATE INCREASE NECESSARY

FARMERS' UNION OFFICIALS THINK RAILROADS ARE ENTITLED TO MORE REVENUE.

Products of Plow and Farmer Who Lives at Home Should Be Exempt From Increase.

By Peter Radford.

Lecturer National Farmers' Union.

The recent action of the Interstate Commerce Commission in granting an increase in freight rates in the eastern classification of territory; the application of the roads to state and interstate commissions for an increase in rates, and the utterances of President Wilson on the subject bring the farmers of this nation face to face with the problem of an increase in freight rates. It is the policy of the Farmers' Union to meet the issues affecting the welfare of the farmers squarely and we will do so in this instance.

The transportation facilities of the United States are inadequate to effectively meet the demands of commerce, and particularly in the South and West additional railway mileage is needed to accommodate the movement of farm products. If in the wisdom of our Railroad Commissions an increase in freight rates is necessary, to bring about an improvement in our transportation service, and an extension of our mileage, then an increase should be granted, and the farmer is willing to share such proportion of the increase as justly belongs to him, but we have some suggestions to make as to the manner in which this increase shall be levied.

Rates Follow Lines of Least Resistance.

The freight rates of the nation have been built up along lines of least resistance. The merchant, the manufacturer, the miner, the miller, the lumberman and the cattleman have had their traffic bureaus thoroughly organized and in many instances they have pursued the railroad without mercy and with the power of organized tonnage they have hammered the life out of the rates and with unrestrained greed they have eaten the vitals out of our transportation system and since we have had railroad commissions, these interests, with skill and cunning, are represented at every hearing in which their business is involved.

The farmer is seldom represented at rate hearings, as his organizations have never had the finances to employ counsel to develop his side of the case and, as a result, the products of the plow bear an unequal burden of the freight expense. A glance at the freight tariffs abundantly proves this assertion. Cotton, the leading agricultural product of the South, already bears the highest freight rate of any necessary commodity in commerce, and the rate on agricultural products as a whole is out of proportion with that of the products of the factory and the mine.

We offer no schedule of rates, but hope the commission will be able to give the railroad such an increase in rates as is necessary without levying a further toll upon the products of the plow. The instance seems to present an opportunity to the Railroad Commissions to equalize the rates as between agricultural and other classes of freight without disturbing the rates on staple farm products.

What is a Fair Rate?

We do not know what constitutes a basis for rate making and have never heard of anyone who did claim to know much about it, but if the prosperity of the farm is a factor to be considered and the railroad commission concludes that an increase in rates is necessary, we would prefer that it come to us through articles of consumption on their journey from the factory to the farm. We would, for example, prefer that the rate on hogs remain as at present and the rate on meat bear the increase, for any farmer can then avoid the burden by raising his own meat, and a farmer who will not try to raise his own meat ought to be penalized. We think the rate on coal and brick can speak better than an increase than the rate on cotton and flour. We would prefer that the rate on plows remain the same, and machinery, planes and such articles as the poor farmer cannot hope to possess bear the burden of increase.

The increase in rates should be so arranged that the farmer who lives at home will bear no part of the burden.

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CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO

The Sum and Substance

of being a subscriber to this paper is that you and your family become attached to it. The paper becomes a member of the family and its coming each week will be as welcome as the arrival of anyone that's dear.

It will keep you informed on the doings of the community and the bargains of the merchants regularly advertised will enable you to save many times the cost of the subscription.

HAD IT IN FOR HIM



Miss Chance—Oh, Tom, papa has called. Mr. Nocoyn—Well, you might know he'd do all he could to keep us from getting married.

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CAPITAN, N. M.

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Located on Main Street

CARRIZOZO,

NEW MEXICO



The MAID of the FOREST

By RANDALL PARRISH
ILLUSTRATED BY D. J. LAVIN
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SYNOPSIS.

Joseph Hayward, an ensign in the United States army, on his way to Fort Harmar, meets Simon Girty, a renegade whose name has been connected with all manner of atrocities, also headed for Fort Harmar, with a message from the British general, Hamilton. Hayward guides him to the fort.

CHAPTER II—Continued.

"I do not trust the villain, but I'll hear his tale. I may need you, Mr. Hayward; remain there in the back room until I call.
I could see no door.
"Where, sir?"
"In the den, beyond: the robe hides the entrance. If I need you I will call. The dog is coming now."
The interior of this room which I now entered for the first time was a revelation to me. It was fitted up as a lounging room, a den; yet bearing more resemblance to the tepee of a savage than any abode of civilization. The trappings of war, the tributes of the chase, were everywhere in evidence. I saw all this with a single glance as I shut the door, yet almost with the instant, my entire attention was riveted upon an occupant, and I stood motionless, scarcely crediting my own eyes, as I stared across the table at the couch against the farther wall. It was in shadow, underneath the window, draped by a yellow blanket, and in one cushioned corner sat a girl, her dark head bent low over an open book. So intent was she upon the pages that she had not heard my entrance, or else remained indifferent, thinking me no stranger to the apartment.
She was young, scarcely out of her girlhood from the clear profile of her cheek, olive-tinted in the shadow, with a profusion of hair black as night, and a figure slender, but not tall. I moved rattling the latch to attract attention to my presence, yet the witch never glanced up, turning a page of her book lazily.
"Your pardon," I ventured, and cap in hand, advanced to the table nearer her.
She came to her feet in an instant, the book falling to the floor, the long, black lashes no longer shadowing the dark eyes gazing toward me in sudden interest. She was small, swift of movement as a forest hare, yet for the instant I saw only her face, and the unfathomable depths of those eyes. They were full of bewilderment, surprise, laughter. As though some mysterious message had passed between us, I knew she was glad I had come.
"Why, monsieur," she exclaimed, hesitating slightly over the words, "I am startled! You should feel my heart beat—so fast. I thought it the general, yes—who else? But I never see you before; you—you are an officer of the Americana?"
"Yes, I belong to this garrison. But the surprise of finding you here was mine also. I was not told the room was occupied—and you are French?"
"You not know me, monsieur?" her eyes drooping, then uplifting again. "An' you an officer of the Americana?"
"No: I have been absent hunting. I only returned an hour ago."
"Then the woods? Way out beyond? An' you saw no Indian, no French courier des bois?"
"Not one; only a white renegade I brought in with me bearing a message."
"From the tribes, monsieur? From Detroit?"
"From the tribes, yes," I answered, surprised at her eagerness, yet seeing no harm in a frank reply, "but they were in council at Sandusky."
"Sandusky!" the word seemed to sting to her red lips. "He—he was a Frenchman then?"
"Who? The messenger? Not he. We can understand the relationship between the Canadian French and the savages. They have always been friends, but this cur is of another breed—warring against his own people."
She leaned forward, the laughter all gone from her eyes.
"Who—who was he, monsieur?"
I hesitated, wondering at her insistence, her eagerness. She leaned forward almost touching me with her fingers.
"Please, monsieur; you can tell me."
"A white dog named Girty; we know him well."
"Simon Girty!" her hands clasped, her lips unconsciously repeating the name. "And from Sandusky! You say he brought message from the tribes? Mon Dieu! 'Tis strange they should choose him. He said so, monsieur?"
"He claimed to represent the tribes, & his message was from Hamilton,

"An' he is there—at Sandusky—this Monsieur Hamilton?"
"He was there—yes; at least so Girty reports; but I know nothing as to where he may be now—back in Detroit likely, plotting new mischief."
My indignant speech had slight effect on her, for she laughed as I ended.
"Bet was done most well—so fine I laff, monsieur. But why you say that to me? Because I am here? In this house of the Americana general? Bah! we are together: we are alone. My people are yonder in the woods; I serve not these long faces who sing psalms. Tell me, monsieur," she touched my hands, her pleading eyes looking up into mine, "why is eet you are here? I can be trusted."
I stared down into her eager face, almost believing I must be dreaming, yet conscious enough of her deep earnestness. What was it she thought or imagined? Could she mistake me for another? Be deceived as to my identity? The thought seemed impossible, almost ridiculous. How should it be, when I stood before her in uniform, and had already declared myself an officer of the garrison? The eyes gazing up at me seemed misty, as though they held unshed tears.
"Please, monsieur," she urged anxiously. "I am but a girl—a girl of the north—yet I can be trusted. Tell me quick, so I can help."
"But I do not understand, mademoiselle, I have told you who I am. Why should you speak like this?"
"Because I know you," she insisted. "Because I have seen you before."
"Know me!" I smiled, indulgent of her whim, convinced now that I dealt with a mind diseased. "That is hardly possible."
"But I do, Monsieur Hayward, I do. Have you no memory of me? Of my face? Why are you so afraid to have faith?"
She had spoken my name, and I gazed at her in wide-eyed astonishment. Surely we had never met; yet how could she know?
"Am I not right?"
"Yes, but I have no memory of seeing you before, and you are not one to be easily forgotten. Tell me who you are?"
The dimples exhibited themselves in either cheek, yet she faced me without a movement.
"Eet is not right you should forget, monsieur; eet is no compliment. Yet I will answer; I am not afraid, and then you must remember. I am Rene D'Auvray."
The name meant nothing, told nothing.
"Rene D'Auvray?" I repeated dumbly, striving to make the sound familiar. "Ouf, monsieur; now—"
She sprang back beyond the table, one finger at her lips. The door opened at my back.
"Now, Hayward," said Harmar's voice bruskiy. "I've done with that scoundrel, and would speak again with you."
My eyes clung for just an instant to those of the girl, shrinking back into the shadows. Then I turned and went out, my mind full of bewilderment.

CHAPTER III.

A Perilous Venture.

General Harmar strode across the room to his chair, and sat down, staring out of the window, his eyes frowning. I closed the door, and stood waiting, swiftly determining to discover the identity of that young woman within, and feeling slight heed of aught else. Harmar turned his eyes toward me, surveying me a moment in silence.
"What do you weigh, Hayward?" he snapped out, as tho' noting my girth for the first time.
"Two hundred and thirty, sir."
"Huh! and every inch muscle and bone from the look of you. I've got some serious work poked out for you. How far north have you ever been?"
"To the forks of the Muskingum."
He drummed with his fingers on the table; then pored over a rough map.
"Huh! the hard travel will be beyond, after you leave the boat. Would you undertake a journey to Sandusky?"
"Alone, sir?" I asked, startled at the question, the distance vague in my mind.
"With a scout, who knows the woods," he answered, studying my face, "and an enlisted man to cook, and do odd jobs around camp. A small party is better than a large one on such a trip." He paused, thinking.
"I will obey orders, sir. I am a soldier."
"Yes!" he got to his feet. "But now that isn't what I want. I expect my men to do that. But this is not strictly a military matter, and I give you no orders. I need a confidential messenger, a man of intelligence and nerve;

but he will take his life in his hand, and possibly to no purpose. I half suspect treachery, and will order no officer of my command to such hazardous service."
He stopped, and stood staring out of the window, his broad back toward me.
"You must deem this matter of grave importance," I said, firmly, "and need seek no further; I volunteer to go."
He wheeled about, and grasped my hand.
"I thought so, Hayward. I am not often mistaken in a man, and I like your face. Yet do not be too hasty in decision. Sit down here, where we can have the map between us, until I can explain what hell is brewing in the pot of those north woods. What think you, honestly of Simon Girty?"
"Everything bad; a scoundrel from head to foot."
"Ay! yet Hamilton uses him. The man was a messenger, even as he claimed. The Englishman wrote that with his own hand; I have seen the writing before."
He pushed the crumpled bit of paper across, and I read the crooked lines slowly, for the penmanship was almost illegible. Twice I read it, half convinced my brain played me some trick.
"Is this true, sir?"
"Some of it is; enough to make me afraid it may all be. The exact situation is this, Hayward. The tribes of the northwest are ready for war. In spite of the influence of the chiefs many of the young men are already on the war trail. They are in small parties ranging the woods, attacking outlying settlers, and hunters. Stories of outrages come drifting in here every day. Nothing prevents a general outbreak but British restraint, and the opposition of the Wyandots."
"A strong nation."
"The most important in the Indian alliance. They are no friends of ours, yet they claim to be Christian, converted by French Jesuits, and thus far the priests have held them on the side of peace. For the first time their chiefs have met in council with the others and threaten war. Do you understand the cause?"
"Not clearly, sir; because of some prisoners we hold, is it not?"
"It was Greek to me, also, until Girty explained. That is where trouble arises. We have no such prisoner, but if I send that word back by Girty, they will believe I lied. But if an officer of this garrison goes boldly to them, in response to their challenge; faces them at their council fire, and says so openly they will probably accept his word."
"If the Wyandots join the other tribes it will mean war?"
"Yes; the length and breadth of the frontier. I have no force with which to meet them; hundreds of lives—men, women and children—will be destroyed; settlements ruined. I doubt if there be a white man left north of the Ohio in three months if those fiends break loose. This is not my work, endeavoring to treat with those red devils. It is the duty of the governor. But St. Clair is away; I have no means of reaching him with this information. The Wyandots demand instant reply, and our messenger must reach them as soon as, if not before, the return of Girty."
"Do I have my choice of scouts?"
"Certainly."
"Then I will take Brady, sir."
"The best man available. I would have named him, only I feared your late trouble had left you enemies."
"Not at all; it was a fair fight."
I sat thinking in silence, and Harmar waited. The danger of the journey unrolled before me in imagination—the perilous waterways; the long trail through the trackless woods, manacled by roving Indian bands; the hostile tribes in council; the chances of treachery and death lurking in every step of the way. Audaciously, determination, the lives dependent on my success, gave me courage. It was a work someone must do. I drew the letter over again, and studied it.
"You are sure, general, this 'Wa-pa-toe-tah' is not in our hands? At some of the other forts?"
"As sure as I can be; I heard from Pitt yesterday, with reports from the garrison between, and no account was made of such a prisoner being brought in. Hambrook wrote me from Vincennes two weeks ago—some French voyageurs left the letter on their way up the river—and he mentions nothing save his troubles with the Indians of the Wabash, who are most impudent and warlike—the worst of the lot, to my notion. I expect the fellow has been killed in the woods."
"A man, then? A chief?" To my ears the name had feminine sound—

"Wa-pa-toe-tah; 'tis as musical as a brook."
"Ay! it sounds like that; but Girty gave me some other name I have forgotten. Gad! I hated so to talk with the four-mouthed renegade, that I asked few questions; only you may be sure 'tis no squaw the Wyandots would war over. A medicine man, or something of that kidney, as I understand; Girty said a religious teacher, whom the tribe loved more than a chief."
I crossed the narrow room twice, endeavoring to sum up the evidence clearly.
"A poor pretense for war, surely," I said at last, "but might be sufficient to Indian mind."
"More than one war, even among civilized nations, has been started on less," he answered soberly. "Besides, it is my judgment all those devils want is an excuse. They may have manufactured this out of whole cloth; to me it don't look reasonable. But you have all the facts now, Hayward, and can understand what to say and do. Those red devils know our weakness, and are wild to break loose. If I send back a formal letter by the hands of their messenger, denying any knowledge of this medicine man of theirs, and expressing regret at his disappearance, they will consider it a lie. I know Indian nature; they have got to be bluffed at their own game. Show fear, and they are after you at once, the whole pack in full cry; face them boldly, and they hesitate. If you go straight to them, through the woods to their council fire, an officer of this garrison, in uniform, they will interpret your coming as a sign that we are not afraid of their threats."
"Then I am to talk boldly; threaten, if necessary."
"With discretion—yes. It is our only chance to avert war. The scheme may not work, but if it even results in delay, it will be worth the effort."
"When do I start?"
"At dusk tonight. Come here first for final instructions, and a letter to Hamilton. You will go up the Muskingum to the forks by boat, and then straight through the woods. There must be no loitering on the march."
"There will be none, sir; and what about Girty?"
"I will hold him on some pretext until morning. Your party will have fifteen hours' start."
There seemed nothing more, and, after waiting a moment in silence, I saluted.
"Very well, sir; that is all!"
"All at present."
I turned toward the door, then hesitated, as memory suddenly returned.
"Pardon me, general," I said impulsively, "but I met a young woman in the room yonder. Might I inquire who she may be?"
He stared at me with open mouth, then laughed.
"The witch! I never knew she was in there, Hayward, or I should never have exposed you to such danger. Said she anything about herself?"
"Only her name—Rene D'Auvray."
"Huh! that does not sound much like the one she gave me, though by my soul, I've forgotten it; 'twas just as Frenchified, and I never dared to speak it aloud. How came she to tell you?"
"That's the odd part of it, sir. She knew me, called me 'Monsieur Hayward,' and insisted I would remember her when she named herself. Then she did, but it was no name I ever heard before, nor have I ever seen the face; I'd swear to that."
"And she is not the sort to be forgotten easily. If they raise such flowers in the Illinois country, I would like service there. The tale is, as repeated by the soldiers who talked with the boatman, that she seeks her father, who left this Kaskaskia a year since with Vigo, on a journey up the Ohio. She stops at each settlement to inquire, and the girl has money—French and English gold in plenty. Yet, if this be the truth, there is small hunting done. Once only was she at the village for an hour; nor has she spoken yet of departure. She puzzles me with her pert speech, and French talk, for she pretends little understanding of English. But that my wife likes her I should have sent the hussy on her way before now."
"But, general," I asked, still fingering, "how came she to know my name?"
"Perhaps you spoke it first in her hearing."
"Not I, sir; we spoke of other matters."
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

There are now 28 days in a year recognized as legitimate occasions for holidays in most cities in England.

BILIOUS, HEADACHY, SICK "CASCARETS"

Gently cleanse your liver and sluggish bowels while you sleep.

Get a 10-cent box. Sick headache, biliousness, dizziness, coated tongue, foul taste and foul breath—always trace them to torpid liver; delayed, fermenting food in the bowels or sour, gassy stomach.

Poisonous matter clogged in the intestines, instead of being cast out of the system is re-absorbed into the blood. When this poison reaches the delicate brain tissue it causes congestion and that dull, throbbing, sickening headache.

Cascarets immediately cleanse the stomach; remove the sour, undigested food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will surely straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep—a 10-cent box from your druggist means your head clear, stomach sweet and your liver and bowels regular for months. Adv.

Their Good Luck.

The English sergeant's patience had almost gone when, surveying the company he was instructing, he asked: "Can you chaps sing?"

There was a unanimous reply in the affirmative.

"Can you sing 'We've Got a Navy'?" he asked.

Yes, they could all sing that. "Well," said the sergeant, with a world of sarcasm in his tone, "it's a dashed good thing for the country that you can!"—London Chronicle.

TAKE SALTS TO FLUSH KIDNEYS IF BACK HURTS

Says Too Much Meat Forms Uric Acid Which Clogs the Kidneys and Irritates the Bladder.

Most folks forget that the kidneys, like the bowels, get sluggish and clogged and need a flushing occasionally, also we have backache and dull misery in the kidney region, severe headaches, rheumatic twinges, torpid liver, acid stomach, sleeplessness and all sorts of bladder disorders.

You simply must keep your kidneys active and clean, and the moment you feel an ache or pain in the kidney region, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any good drug store here, take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and is harmless to flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to normal activity. It also neutralizes the acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is harmless; inexpensive; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everybody should take now and then to keep their kidneys clean, thus avoiding serious complications.

A well-known local druggist says he sells lots of Jad Salts to folks who believe in overcoming kidney trouble while it is only trouble.—Adv.

Time for Arbitration.

"Nigger," warned one, "don't mess wid me, 'cause when you do you sure is flittin' wid d' hearse."

"Don't pestigate wid me, nigger," replied the other, shaking his fist, "don't foce me t' press dis upon yo', 'cause if I does I'll hit yo' so ha'd I'll separate yo' ideas from yo' habits; I'll jess knock you fum amaz'n' grace to a flittin' opportunity."

"If you mess wid me, nigger," continued the other, "I'll jess make one pass and dere'll be a man patten' yo' in de face wid a spade tomorrow mornin'!"—National Monthly.

CLEAR YOUR SKIN

By Daily Use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

You may rely on these fragrant supercreamy emollients to care for your skin, scalp, hair and hands. Nothing better to clear the skin of pimples, blotches, redness and roughness, the scalp of dandruff and itching and the hands of chapping and soreness.

Sample each free by mail with 33c. Skin Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. Y, Boston. Sold everywhere. Adv.

Influence is all right in its way, but it is just as well to remember that the people with a pull don't always pull together.

The crows see sights when one train telescopes another.

Some of the paragraphs ought to be sentenced for long terms.

ELECTION PROCLAMATION

In accordance with the Statute in such case made and provided, we, the undersigned Board of County Commissioners, within and for the County of Lincoln and State of New Mexico, do hereby proclaim and give notice that an election will be held in Precincts Nos. 9 and 10 of said County, the object and purpose of which is to elect one Constable for Precinct No. 9, by the voters of said Precinct No. 9, and for one Justice of the Peace and one Constable for Precinct No. 10, by the voters of said Precinct No. 10, on the second day of February, A. D., 1915, there having been a tie between the candidates for said offices in said Precincts at the election held on the 11th day of January, A. D., 1915; that the judges appointed by said Board for conducting aforesaid election and the voting places of same are as follows: Precinct No. 9:

L. R. York
C. C. Merchant
Julian Serna
Voting place: K. of P. hall, Captain.
Precinct No. 10: L. F. Avant
Frank E. Armera
Rafael Sanchez
Voting place: Bracken school house.

(Signed)
Melvin Franks, Chairman
H. A. Duran
W. M. Ferguson

Attest:
Albert H Harvey, Clerk

The El Paso Herald and the Woman's Home Companion, both publications for one year \$7.00
The El Paso Herald and the Metropolitan Magazine, both publications for one year \$7.00. The El Paso Herald and the Sunset Magazine, both publications for one year \$7.00
The El Paso Herald and the American Magazine, both publications for one year \$7.00. The El Paso Herald and the Santa Fe New Mexican, both publications for one year \$8.00

The above combinations at the remarkable low prices are good temporarily only. Therefore, if you intend to take advantage of any of these offers, kindly send your check or money order to the El Paso Herald, and indicate which one of the offers you desire.

REVISED TIME CARD

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

FINE RANCH FOR SALE OR TRADE

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

LOST:—One diamond stick pin, horse shoe design, either in Doering barber shop, on street between that place and Carrizozo Eating House, around the Eating House or between that point and depot. Finder return to Outlook office and receive a liberal reward.

NOTICE OF CONTEST

017669
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Department of the Interior,
United States Land Office,
Roswell, New Mexico,
January 23, 1915.

To Harvey Yantey of Carrizozo, New Mexico, Contestant.
You are hereby notified that Claud Branum who gives Carrizozo, New Mexico, as his post office address, did on January 14th, 1915, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your homestead, Entry No. 017669, Serial No. made April 28th, 1909, for E3SW1, NW1SW1, Section 32, Township 7 S., Range 11 E., N. M. P. Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that you have wholly abandoned said claim for more than one year last past, and that you have not complied, nor or not now complying with the requirements of the homestead laws as regards cultivation and residence on said entry.

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 January 29, 1915
Date of second publication Feb. 5, 1915
Date of third publication Feb. 12, 1915
Date of fourth publication Feb. 19, 1915

FOURTH-CLASS POSTMASTER'S EXAMINATION

The United States Civil Service Commission announces that on the date named above an examination will be held at Oscura, N. M., as a result of which it is expected to make certification to fill a contemplated vacancy in the position of fourth class postmaster at Oscura, N. M. and other vacancies as they may occur at that office, unless it shall be decided in the interest of the service to fill the vacancy by reinstatement. The compensation of the postmaster at this office was \$— for the last fiscal year.

Age limit, 21 years and over on the examination, with the exception that in a State where women are declared by statute to be of full age for all purposes at 18 years of age on the date of the examination will be admitted.

Applicants must reside within the territory supplied by the post-office for which the examination is announced.

The examination is open to all citizens of the United States who can comply with the requirements.

Application forms and full information concerning the requirements of the examination can be secured from the postmaster at or from the United States Civil Service Commission, Washington, D. C.

Applications should be properly executed and filed with the Commission at Washington at least seven days before the date of the examination, otherwise it may be impracticable to examine the applicants.
United States Civil Service Com.

PAYROLL OF CIVILIZATION MET BY FARMER

The farmer is the paymaster of industry and as such he must meet the nation's payroll. When industry pays its bill it must make a slight draft upon agriculture for the amount, which the farmer is compelled to honor without protest. This check drawn upon agriculture may travel to and fro over the highways of commerce; may build cities; girdle the globe with bands of steel; may search hidden treasures in the earth or traverse the skies, but in the end it will rest upon the soil. No dollar will remain suspended in midair; it is as certain to seek the earth's surface as an apple that falls from a tree.

When a farmer buys a plow he pays the man who mined the metal, the woodman who felled the tree, the manufacturer who assembled the raw material and shaped it into an article of usefulness, the railroad that transported it and the dealer who sold him the goods. He pays the wages of labor and capital employed in the transaction as well as pays for the tools, machinery, buildings, etc., used in the construction of the commodity and the same applies to all articles of use and diet of himself and those engaged in the subsidiary lines of industry.

There is no payroll in civilization that does not rest upon the back of the farmer. He must pay the bills—all of them.

The total value of the nation's annual agricultural products is around \$12,000,000,000, and it is safe to estimate that 95 cents on every dollar goes to meeting the expenses of subsidiary industries. The farmer does not work more than thirty minutes per day for himself; the remaining thirteen hours of the day's toll he devotes to meeting the payroll of the hired hands of agriculture, such as the manufacturer, railroad, commercial and other servants.

The Farmer's Payroll and How He Meets It.

The annual payroll of agriculture approximates \$12,000,000,000. A portion of the amount is shifted to foreign countries in exports, but the total payroll of industries working for the farmer divides substantially as follows: Railroads, \$1,252,000,000; manufacturers, \$4,365,000,000; mining, \$655,000,000; banks, \$200,000,000; mercantile \$3,500,000,000, and a heavy miscellaneous payroll constitutes the remainder.

It takes the corn crop, the most valuable in agriculture, which sold last year for \$1,892,000,000, to pay off the employees of the railroads; the money derived from our annual sales of livestock of approximately \$2,000,000,000, the yearly cotton crop, valued at \$20,000,000; the wheat crop, which is worth \$810,000,000, and the oat crop, that is worth \$440,000,000, are required to meet the annual payroll of the manufacturers. The money derived from the remaining staple crops is used in meeting the payroll of the bankers, merchants, etc. After these obligations are paid, the farmer has only a few bunches of vegetables, some fruit and poultry which he can sell and call the proceeds his own.

When the farmer pays off his help he has very little left and to meet these tremendous payrolls he has been forced to mortgage homes, work women in the field and increase the hours of his labor. We are, therefore, compelled to call upon all industries dependent upon the farmers for subsistence to retrench in their expenditures and to cut off all unnecessary expenses. This course is absolutely necessary in order to avoid a reduction in wages, and we want, if possible, to retain the present wage scale paid railroad and all other industrial employees.

We will devote this article to a discussion of unnecessary expenses and whether required by law or permitted by the managements of the concerns, is wholly immaterial.

The Purpose of an Advertisement

is to serve your needs. It will help sell your goods—talk to the people you want to reach. An advertisement in this paper is a reference guide to those whose wants are worth supplying.

Broad is the Scope of the Dress Goods Remnant Sale

So great is the variety that a woman could hardly fail to find something she will need now or later, and it will be long before these prices are quoted again.

This Special Remnant Sale Begins Saturday

Includes short lengths of all wool Serges, Crepes, Poplins, all Silks in Messaline, Crepe de Chine, Taffeta and Poplins, also Gingham, Calicos and outings. Come early.

CARRIZOZO TRADING COMPANY

QUALITY FIRST THEN PRICE
O. W. BAMERGER, Manager

Subscribe for the Outlook and get all the news.

Denny & Osborn

CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO
(Successors to Nye & Osborn)

REAL ESTATE, ABSTRACTS, CONVEYANCING, RENTALS, TOWN LOTS, PUBLIC STENOGRAPHER, NOTARY PUBLIC, BONDS EXECUTED, AGENTS FOR SIX OF THE LEADING FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES OF THE WORLD. AGENCY OF NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE CO.

JERE R. DENNY, ABSTRACTOR
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CRYSTAL THEATER

BANK BUILDING

Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays of each week

Complete Change of Program Each Night

COMMENCING AT 8:00 p.m.