

# The Carrizozo Outlook

Published Weekly in the Interest of Carrizozo, and Lincoln County

VOL. XI NO. 33

CARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, AUGUST 3, 1917

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## Minutes of County Board of Education Meet

Following are the minutes of the meeting of the County Board of Education held in the Superintendent's office Monday:

Present—all members. Oath of office administered to E. L. Moulton by the county superintendent.

Minutes of the previous meeting read and approved after the following corrections:

Petition of M. A. Palmer et al for a school district was changed to read south of White Oaks instead of northeast.

The description of the land asked for by District 20, to be included in the Hondo district was changed to read as follows: Sections 19-20-21 and the E½ of Sec. 33, T10, S. of R17E. Sections 15 to 21 inclusive, sections 28 to 33 inclusive in township 11, S. R17E, sections 4 to 9 inclusive, sections 16 to 21 and sections 28 to 33 inclusive in township 12, S. of R17E, sections 22 to 27 inclusive, in T11 south of R16E and sections 34 to 36 inclusive in township 11 south of R16E, N. M. P. M. This territory to be in addition to the present Hondo district. After investigation it developed that this territory was almost entirely a part of the old Picacho school district and as the territory is now being taken care of in the matter of school facilities by District 20 and there being no objections from anyone the petition to have the above described area included in the present Hondo district 20 allowed.

The petition of Z. T. Lowery et al for a new district to be taken mostly from the Rabenton district the school to be known as the Morris school, denied. It being the opinion of the Board that the present school facilities would be adequate for another year.

The petition of M. A. Palmer et al for a new district south of White Oaks in the White Oaks district, denied, but school to be known as the Palmer school to be established for the coming term provided state aid can be secured in the matter of building a schoolhouse.

Petition of J. B. Andrews, et al for school district beginning at corner T11, R15E, the S½ of said township and the W½ of T11 R16, school to be known as the Pa Jareateo, denied, it being the judgment of the board that the present school facilities were adequate for the coming term.

Petition of Elerdo Chavez et al to have the present school Dist. 27 abolished and all or the most of it included in Dist. 20, tabled for further investigation.

Petition of District 21 disposed of by agreement with the local board of directors that a new room would be attached to the present building.

In the matter of a new room

for the Picacho schoolhouse the board instructed the Co. Supt. to formally advertise for bids for the construction of this addition.

In the matter of the purchase of school supplies the following companies bid: Centennial School Supply Co., Peabody School Furniture Co., and Kelley & Son of Carrizozo. The Peabody Co. having submitted the lowest bid and having shown samples of the various items received the contract for the supplies needed.

Contract of Mrs. Geo. Dixon as principal of the Hondo schools for the coming term approved. Contract of Gretchen Dixon as teacher in the Hondo school approved.

Contract of E. A. Haggard as teacher of Berwon school No 30 approved.

Motion carried that the president and secretary of the Board be authorized to approve all contracts necessary to approve before next meeting of the Board.

No further business appearing the meeting adjourned to convene Monday, September 3.

J. E. KOONCE, President  
E. M. BRICKLEY, Secretary

### To Collect Linen

The supply committee of the Red Cross society asks the members of the town to have all household linen freshly laundered and ready for collection on Monday, August 6th.

### Red Cross Meeting.

The Red Cross society met Monday afternoon at the Crystal theatre. The chief discussion of the afternoon pertained to the raising of funds. The supply committee was instructed to collect old linen which has been freshly laundered. Material for the making of garments has been purchased and it is hoped a work room can be obtained soon so the work can be started.

### Short Term of Court.

Judge Medler convened a special term of the district court Tuesday. The following cases were disposed of:

State vs. Tom Green, insanity charge, defendant discharged.

Roach vs. Roach, divorce, decree granted.

Chavez vs. Chavez, divorce, decree granted.

State vs. Ed Arctuleta, charged with bootlegging, sentenced to serve six months in county jail.

### Officers Enforce Injunction.

In 1909 a permanent injunction was declared against the property known as the "Dobe", an alleged resort in the southeastern part of the city which restrained its owners from using the property as a place of questionable character. The order was issued by Judge Mann and the place closed at that time. The order has been violated at various times until this week when a complaint was filed which resulted in the officers closing the building.

## Two Deaths Result From Gas in Deep Well

W. B. Current, aged 20, and James Current, aged 32, are dead as a result of encountering a pocket of gas in a well they were digging on their ranch 23 miles west of this place Monday afternoon.

The depth of the well was 70 feet when several blasts were touched off. Immediately following the explosion the older brother was lowered into the well and when down about 50 feet felt the presence of gas and gave the signal to be hoisted up. When within 10 feet of the top he was overcome and fell from the bucket, striking the bottom with such force that his chest was crushed inflicting serious internal injuries. The younger brother thought to rescue him and was lowered into the well. He succeeded in fastening the rope about the body before he, too, was overcome by the gases. Dr. Lucas was summoned and when he arrived the latter was restored to consciousness and brought to the Lucas hospital where he died at 10 o'clock Wednesday morning.

The younger brother was dead when taken from the well. The funeral of William was held Wednesday, while the body of James is being held pending the arrival of another brother from Arizona.

### Cham Omara Killed.

Cham Omara who was shot and killed at Arabela last week was a notorious outlaw and escaped from custody about 5 years ago in this county while out at work. One day last week Constable Montoya of Arabela saw Omara and made an attempt to arrest him but the latter resisted and the constable not wishing to take any chances with the outlaw, opened fire killing him instantly.

### Marstons Entertain.

Mrs. Arthur Marston, assisted by Mrs. Wilson, entertained a number of the younger set at an informal affair in honor of Mrs. Henry Taylor, Miss Mamie Taylor and Miss Louise Warren. Music and games were the amusement for the evening. Delicious refreshments were served.

### Auction Bridge.

Mrs. Ira O. Wetmore entertained the Auction Bridge club Tuesday afternoon of this week.

### Carrizozo Teachers at Vegas.

The normal university at the summer session enrolled the largest number of students in the history of the institution, the graduating class was large and of the seven who enrolled from Carrizozo, four were in the class: Olivia Kennedy, Zella Mayes, Iona Stevens and Mrs. M. L. Blaney. Especially is the grad-

uation of Miss Zella Mayes proof of the good work that has been going on in the Carrizozo schools. This is her first summer at the normal, having graduated from the local schools last May, and she was able to finish the academic work with others who have had training in higher institutions. Mrs. Blaney and Misses Mae Kennedy, Iona Stevens, Olivia Kennedy, Zella Mayes and Ada Corn reached home Sunday. Mrs. Jewett will spend a while with a brother in Longmont, Colo., before returning to Carrizozo. Of the 14 teachers in attendance at the normal from Lincoln county, Miss Metcalf, Mrs. Smith, and Clare Koogler will remain in Las Vegas till time for schools to open. Miss Ida Coleman will spend her vacation in Tennessee and the others will return to their respective homes.

### Contest Case Heard.

The election contest case with Henry Corn, contestant, vs. C. Walker Hyde, defendant, filed shortly after the last election has been before the court in various phases with little evidence on the part of contestant to establish his claim. A short time ago application was made under statute to claim permission to open the boxes and recount the ballots in Precincts 1 and 9—Lincoln and Capitan—for the purpose of finding out who voted for sheriff in the disputed precincts. Hyde then filed suit in equity against Corn, Board of Commissioners and County Clerk to restrain these officials from opening the boxes for any purpose whatever on the ground that ballots cast were secret under statute and could not be examined for the purpose named. A temporary injunction was granted in this suit and Tuesday of this week a hearing was had before Judge Medler who made the injunction permanent. Attorneys for Corn asked the court to grant judgment on suit that tries the right to the office in favor of contestant. The motion was denied by the court after which attorneys asked for an appeal to the supreme court, this also being denied.

### Baby Hughes Dies.

Little Rufus Madison Hughes, 18 months' old son of Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Hughes, passed away at 11:30 Tuesday morning after an illness of several days duration. Funeral services were held at the Baptist church Wednesday afternoon. The many friends extend sympathy to the bereaved parents.

### Red Cross Social.

An ice cream social will be given at the courthouse by the Red Cross society Monday evening, August 6th. Please come and "do your bit." The society is asking all who can to bring a cake. Those left over will be sold at auction.

Benson Newell came in from the Ruidoso this week to attend court.

## 186 Men Are Called Tuesday for Examination

Notices were mailed Thursday to the first 186 who were drawn in the government lottery. The quota for this county is 93 and to get this number it will probably be necessary to call about 400 for examination. Examinations will be held next Tuesday in the grand jury room.

The list of those called for examination follows in the order drawn:

1. Eustaquio Silva, Picacho
2. John G. Lucas, Jr., Glencoe
3. J. H. L. Noonkester, Czo
4. Medardo Hernandez, Czo
5. C. C. McGuffin, Czo
6. Juan Otero, Encinosa
7. Santiago Luercas, Rabenton
8. Jesse G. Harris, Capitan
9. B. H. Henderson, Corona
10. Tom Maes, Jicarilla
11. C. T. Porter, Corona
12. O. E. Barrington, Corona
13. W. S. Dishman, Corona
14. C. G. Curry, San Patricio
15. Juan Hernandez, Czo
16. Andres Espinosa, Czo
17. W. H. Wallace, Lincoln
18. Claude J. Turner, Corona
19. Mack Weaver, Jicarilla
20. Juan Garcia, Czo
21. Rolla Aaron Parker, Nogal
22. Apolonia Montez, Ancho
23. Cruz Rios, Corona
24. C. C. Johnson, Czo
25. S. G. Harvey, Alto
26. Aller W. Coward, Encinosa
27. Lester P. Peele, Capitan
28. Odis P. Spurlock, Corona
29. D. A. Lynch, Ft. Stanton
30. John Mackey, Glencoe
31. Benj. H. Haley, Capitan
32. Emery D. Jones, Capitan
33. John W. Norton, Capitan
34. Walderman Center, Ft. S.
35. Roy G. Skinner, Nogal
36. Rufus Hughes, Czo
37. Perry T. Hightower, Hondo
38. William S. Norman, Capitan
39. I. Franco, Jr., Manati, P. R.
40. J. B. Jiron, Hondo
41. S. T. Cooper, Czo
42. F. L. Rowland, Corona
43. Eulogio Sais, Corona
44. Domingo Maes, Arabela
45. Daniel O. Jones, Capitan
46. R. A. Miller, Ft. Stanton
47. Esteban Garcia, Picacho
48. Wm. E. Brady, Hondo
49. Alfredo Ulibarri, Corona
50. Ward Leslie, White Oaks
51. Salomon Garcia, Lincoln
52. Timoteo Garza, Czo
53. John B. Baird, Czo
54. James A. Harleson, Czo
55. Manuel Otero, Rabenton
56. Salvador Falxa, Czo
57. C. W. Pearson, Czo
58. Ventura Marquez, Spindle
59. Edw. C. Aker, White Oaks
60. James R. Cox, Corona
61. Jose Romero, Arabela
62. Solome Regalado, Czo
63. Dan D. Freeman, Corona
64. R. F. Barton, Encinosa
65. B. A. Hightower, Ancho
66. Paul A. Ryon, Encinosa
67. J. J. Claunch, Czo
68. John Erickson, Ft. Stanton
69. Frank C. Thorp, Czo

(Continued on Last Page.)

DRAWNUMBERSFOR NATIONAL ARMY

Youth of the Land Now Know the Order for Service.

Great Draft Lottery Continues for 16 Hours Before Final Number Is Drawn.

Washington, July 21.—America's great army of democracy has been drafted. At 9:49 o'clock on Friday morning Secretary of War Baker, blindfolded, drew from a big glass bowl the first capsule and the number in it was announced as 258. Other distinguished officials in turn drew out numbers, and then the task was turned over to the regular tellers, who worked steadily at it until early Saturday morning, when the final capsule was drawn.

The beginning of the draft was participated in and witnessed by a company of notables as large as could be accommodated and was surrounded with all due solemnity. After Secretary Baker had drawn the first number, seven others were drawn by Senator Chamberlain of the senate military committee, Congressman Dent of the house military committee, Senator Warren and Representative Kahn, ranking minority members of the senate and house military committees; Maj. Gen. Tasker H. Bliss, acting chief of staff of the army; Maj. Gen. Enoch Crowder, provost marshal of the army; and Major General McCain, adjutant general of the army.

More than a million men were represented by the first 1,000 numbers drawn, according to an official statement, and it is likely that only the first 2,000 drawn will be called before the exemption boards for the first army. The numbers above a few thousand will not affect registrants except in a small number of the largest districts. Of the 4,657 registration districts throughout the country the largest has something over 10,000 numbers, while the smallest has only about 185, and the average is about 3,000. As the drawing proceeded, 167 numbers were withdrawn before one low enough to affect the smallest district came out. It was 120, placing 4,537 men numbered 120 on their local lists as 157th in order of liability.

The following list shows the numbers in the order in which they were drawn. The first number in each case represents the order in which the second, or red-ink registry, number was taken from the bowl. Four numbers are given in each line, beginning with the first number, which was drawn by Secretary Baker.

Table of 4 columns of numbers, representing the order in which they were drawn. The first number in each case represents the order in which the second, or red-ink registry, number was taken from the bowl.

Main table of 4 columns of numbers, representing the order in which they were drawn. The first number in each case represents the order in which the second, or red-ink registry, number was taken from the bowl.

# THE OUTLOOK

Published Weekly in the Interest of Carrizozo and Lincoln County, New Mexico.

A. L. BURKE, Editor and Publisher

LARGEST CIRCULATION IN THE COUNTY

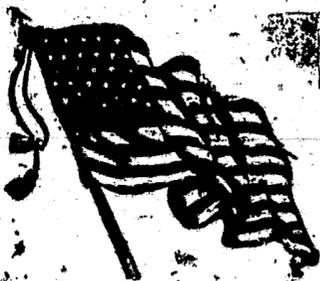
Entered as second-class matter January 6, 1911, at the post office at Carrizozo, New Mexico, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES  
 ONE YEAR, in Advance \$2.00  
 SIX MONTHS in Advance \$1.00

OFFICE PHONE NUMBER 24

FRIDAY, AUGUST 3, 1917



KEEP OLD GLORY FLYING.

## WAR AND CRIME

In a book entitled "The War and Crime Among the Young," Dr. Albert Helwig a police judge in Germany, has given to the world the statement that since the war began, crime in that country among children has increased to an amazing degree. He attributes this to the absence of fathers to the front, the slackening of school discipline, trashy literature and moving picture films of bloodshed and violence. After reviewing conditions covering two years of war wherein crimes of sheer brutality seem to show the greatest increase, he says:

"The excessive excitement of the childish imagination by the events of the war, especially as they are depicted in trashy literature and cheap motion picture films is one of the brutalizing influences acting upon our young people in time of war. To inoc-

## To Our Business Men

**YOUR** local papers are atoms of your commercial system, and should be considered in the light of being important factors in the development of your business and your community. They have a favor to ask you.

When transient promoters of advertising schemes approach you soliciting advertising—incidentally your money, as a favor to your local papers kindly ask the solicitor if the printing is to be done **IN YOUR HOME TOWN AND WITH YOUR HOME PRINTER.** Insist on this, just as the newspapers advocate and insist upon the practice of buying from our home concerns. This is a favor that will be appreciated. If you turn down the transient advertiser and schemer the news will reach us, and you will be given proper recognition in our appreciation of same.

ulate our children with hate would breed lust for revenge and could bear nothing but evil fruit."

Such expressions as these coming from a man like Dr. Helwig show that the spirit of hate prevails thruout all Germany. The German press publishes as he further says, reports of horrors inflicted upon the enemy, non-combatants, combatants and prisoners alike, but they have no reports of mercy shown toward the enemies in their power. They boast of air raids on defenseless cities killing innocent women and children accompanied by hideous cartoons thus impressing on the thought of children the false law of hate, lust and revenge instead of God's everlasting and perfect law of love, mercy and tenderness. No individual or nation, as the case may be can overthrow the law of love for truth is mighty and will prevail. Bismark, the great "Iron Chancellor" possessed this same false sense of hate. When on his deathbed he said, "I can think of no good deed that I ever done to relieve suffering humanity. I have never practiced forgiveness nor patience, but my life has been a failure."

What more can be expected of the little ones, when such declarations as these are still impressed on the tender thought of little children. No nation can endure that has for its standard the law of hate and revenge for it runs counter to God's law of love and is like the house built upon the sands—it cannot stand.

The I. W. W's are scattering from Columbus and are believed to be working thru New Mexico in large numbers.

It is said that the ladies of Albuquerque wear paste diamonds, as the official returns of the assessor of Bernalillo county show but nine diamonds.

An exchange says, "To hell with the kaiser," when the fact of the matter is that the policy of "rule or ruin" is hell in the general sense of the word. Consequently the kaiser is in hell already.

If the general rains do not start in soon, stockmen in the southwestern part of the state expect severe losses this winter. Some of the large owners will try to remove part of their stock to new ranges.

German agents are active in the southwest, and one job they did was to scare every citizen of Mexico by spreading the report that the United States intended to draft them into the army and make them fight the wars of this country. The result is a scarcity of labor in the entire southwest.

## MRS. MOONEY'S ACQUITTAL

The jury in the case of Mrs. Mooney who was indicted on a charge of murder in San Francisco in connection with the preparedness parade bomb explosion last summer has rendered a verdict of not guilty and those who have been patiently waiting for the verdict are at last informed. Whether Mrs. Mooney was guilty or not the state certainly failed to show that she was clearly connected with the explosion that resulted in the death and injury of several innocent persons. It is becoming

more and more difficult in these times, to convict a person on evidence of a circumstantial nature. Well selected juries are composed of conscientious thinking men and if there should exist any reasonable doubt as to the guilt of the defendant they are loathe to render a verdict that sends to death the helpless one without positive proof. As a rule these conservative minded men refuse to be lured from the path of grave concern by prosecuting attorneys who paint the crime of the defendant in lurid colors in order to accomplish his conviction. In this case, the state demanded the death penalty and described the defendant as the "comely music teacher," and this style of description seems to have entered into the deliberations in the jury room and the jury was quick to see that comeliness and the lack of substantial evidence was not sufficient to establish the defendant's guilt. Mrs. Mooney stood convicted in the public mind on the charge of the state but the time for thinkers has come. Crocodile tears from prosecuting attorneys cannot alter the calm deliberations of a jury composed of men who weigh every atom of evidence and who will allow nothing to move them to a conclusion but positive proof.

On account of the government taking control of the iron and steel supplies there is a grave possibility that the motor car companies will be prohibited from manufacturing autos for passenger use until the war is over. Therefore "Old Dobbin" with his faithful service may be a realization of the near future. He can always "come back."

Recently one of the regular regiments at Fort Bliss was ordered to a foreign country and was found to be short about 200 men. The other regiments were lined up, mostly recruits, and volunteers asked for. It is said the entire brigade volunteered to a man and the officers had to choose the needed men.

## SENDING MAGAZINES TO SOLDIERS

The postmaster general has issued order No. 510 which is as follows:

The classification of articles mailable under Section 8 of the Act of August 26, 1912, authorizing the reestablishment of the parcel post service, is extended so as to include unwrapped and unaddressed copies of magazines intended for soldiers and sailors of the U. S. expeditionary forces in Europe, when mailed by others than the publisher, the postage thereon to be paid at the rate of one cent a copy regardless of weight. Magazines to be accepted for mailing under this order must have printed in the upper right hand corner of the front cover the following:

### NOTICE TO READERS.

When you finish reading this magazine place a 1-cent stamp on this notice, hand same to any postal employe, and it will be placed in the hands of our soldiers or sailors at the front. No wrapping—no address.

A. S. Burleson,  
 Postmaster General.  
 Postmasters will be given appropriate instructions from time to time as to the manner of forwarding such magazines.

# Heart of the Sunset



By  
**REX BEACH**

A story of  
 adventure,  
 thrilling  
 situations,  
 humor and  
 a great and  
 tender love

Reciting some of the real incidents of before and after the landing of American marines at Vera Cruz. A clean, inspiring tale of conditions along the Texas-Mexican border.

You'll miss one of the best stories ever written by this popular author if you don't read

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## Gray & Reily

PHONE 46—CARRIZOZO, N. M.



## Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescription from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure, be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.



# HEART OF THE SUNSET

By Rex Beach

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In this serial we are given an intimate view of conditions that have prevailed on the border for a long time. Newspaper reports apparently have not gone to the bottom of the situation. Trouble-making circumstances between the Mexican and American peoples are deeper than one or two or half a dozen raids on border towns by outlaw gangs, and these circumstances won't work themselves out satisfactorily in a week or a month or a year. Yes, Mr. Beach has given us a picture of conditions. But in "Heart of the Sunset" he has given us also a charming love story, one of the best this paper has printed; and we feel confident that all of you will enjoy it thoroughly.

THE EDITOR.

## CHAPTER I.

### The Water-Hole.

A stiff breeze played among the mesquite bushes. The naked earth, where it showed between the clumps of grass, was baked plaster hard. Although the sun was half-way down the west, its glare remained untempered, and the tantalizing shade of the sparse mesquites was more of a trial than a comfort to the lone woman who, refusing its deceitful invitation, plodded steadily over the waste. Stop, indeed, she dared not. In spite of her fatigue, regardless of the torture from feet and limbs upused to walking, she must, as she constantly assured herself, keep going until strength failed. Somewhere to the northward, perhaps a mile, perhaps a league distant, lay the water-hole.

Desert travel was nothing new to her; thirst and fatigue were old acquaintances. She readjusted the strap of the empty water bag over her shoulder and the loose cartridge belt at her hip, then set her dusty feet down the slope. The sun had grown red, and huge when at last in the hard-baked earth she discovered fresh hoofprints. She followed them gladly, encouraged when they were joined by others. A low bluff rose on her left, and along its crest scattered Spanish daggers were raggedly silhouetted against the sky. She tried to run, but her legs were heavy; she stumbled a great deal, and her breath made strange, distressing sounds as it issued from her open lips. Rounding the steep shoulder of the ridge, she hastened down a declivity into a knot of scrub oaks and ebony trees, then halted, staring ahead of her. Nestling in a shallow, dirty bowl was a pool of water, and on its brink a little fire was burning.

It was a tiny fire, overhung with a blackened pot; the odor of grease-wood and mesquite smoke was sharp. A man, rising swiftly to his feet at the first sound, was staring at the newcomer; he was as alert as any wild thing. But the woman staggered directly toward the pond, seeing nothing after the first glance except the water. She would have flung herself full length upon the edge, but the man stepped forward and stayed her, then placed a tin cup in her hand. She mumbled something in answer to his greeting and the hoarse, ravenlike croak in her voice startled her; then she drank, with trembling eagerness, drenching the front of her dress. The water was warm, but it was clean and delicious.

"Easy now. Take your time," said the man, as he refilled the cup. "It won't give out."

She knelt and wet her face and neck. Felt the stranger's hands beneath her arms, felt herself lifted to a more comfortable position. Without asking permission, the stranger unlaced first one, then the other of her dusty boots, seeming not to notice her weak attempt at resistance. Once he had placed her bare feet in the water, she forgot her resentment in the intense relief.

The man left her seated in a collapsed, semiconscious state, and went back to his fire. It was dark when for the first time she turned her head toward the camp fire and stared curiously at the figure there. The appetizing odor of broiling bacon had drawn her attention, and as if no move went unnoticed the man said, without lifting his eyes:

"Supper will be ready directly. How'd you like your eggs—if we had any?"

He spoke with an unmistakable Tex-

as drawl; the woman put him down at once for a cowboy. Well back from the fire he had arranged a seat for her, using a saddle blanket for a covering, and upon this she lowered herself stiffly.

"I suppose you wonder how I happen to be here," she said.

"Now don't talk 'til you're rested, miss. This coffee is strong enough to walk on its hands, and I reckon about two cups of it 'll rattle you into shape." As she raised the tin mug to her lips he waved a hand and smiled. "Drink hearty!" He set a plate of bread and bacon in her lap, then opened a glass jar of jam.

The woman ate and drank slowly. She was too tired to be hungry, and meanwhile the young man squatted upon his heels and watched her through the smoke from a husk cigarette.

"Have you had your supper?" she finally inquired.

"Who, me? Oh, I'll eat with the help." He smiled, and when his flashing teeth showed white against his leathery tan the woman decided he was not at all bad-looking. He was very tall and quite lean, with the long legs of a horseman—this latter feature accentuated by his high-heeled boots and by the short canvas cowboy coat that reached only to his cartridge belt. His features she could not well make out, for the fire was little more than a bed of coals, and he fed it, Indian-like, with a twig or two at a time.

"I beg your pardon, I'm selfish." She extended her cup and plate as an invitation for him to share their contents. "Please eat with me."

But he refused. "I ain't hungry," he affirmed. "Honest!"

Accustomed as she was to the diffidence of ranch hands, she refrained from urging him, and proceeded with her repast. When she had finished she lay back and watched him as he ate sparingly.

"My horse fell crossing the Arroyo Grande," she announced, abruptly. "He broke a leg, and I had to shoot him."

"Is there any water in the Grande?" asked the man.

"No. They told me there was plenty. I knew of this charco, so I made for it."

"Who told you there was water in the arroyo?"

"Those Mexicans at the little goat-ranch."

"Ball. So you walked in from Arroyo Grande. It's a good ten miles straightaway, and I reckon you came crooked. Eh?"

"Yes. And it was very hot. I was never here but once, and—the country looks different when you're afoot."

"It certainly does," the man nodded. Then he continued, musingly: "No water there, eh? I figured there might be a little." The fact appeared to please him, for he nodded again as he went on with his meat. "Not much rain down here, I reckon."

"Very little. Where are you from?"

"Me? Hebronville. My name is Law."

Evidently, thought the woman, this fellow belonged to the East outfit, or some of the other big cattle ranches in the Hebronville district. Probably he was a range boss or a foreman. After a time she said, "I suppose the nearest ranch is that Ball place?"

"Yes'm."

"I'd like to borrow your horse."

Mr. Law stared into his plate. "Well, miss, I'm afraid—"

She added, hastily, "I'll send you a fresh one by Ball's boy in the morning."

Law shook his head. "I can't loan you my horse, miss. I got to meet a man here."

"When will he come?"

"He'd ought to be here at early dark tomorrow evening." Headless of her dismay, he continued, "Yes'm, about sundown."

"But—I can't stay here. I'll ride to Ball's and have your horse back by afternoon."

"My man might come earlier than I expect," Mr. Law persisted.

"Really, I can't see what difference it would make. It wouldn't interfere with your appointment to let me—"

Law smiled slowly, and, setting his plate aside, selected a fresh cigarette; then, as he reached for a coal, he explained:

"I haven't got what you'd call exactly an appointment. This feller I expectin' is a Mexican, and day before yesterday he killed a man over in Jim Wells county. They got me by phone at Hebronville and told me he'd left. He's headin' for the border, and he's due here about sundown, now that Ar-

royo Grande's dry. I was aimin' to let you ride his horse."

"Then you're an officer?"

"Yes'm, Ranger. So you see I can't help you to get home till my man comes. Do you live around here?"

The speaker looked up inquiringly, and after an instant's hesitation the woman said quietly:

"I am Mrs. Austin." She was grateful for the gloom that hid her face. "I rode out this way to examine a tract of grazing land."

It seemed fully a minute before the Ranger answered; then he said, in a casual tone, "I reckon Las Palmas is quite a ranch, ma'am."

"Yes. But we need more pasture."

"I know your La Feria ranch, too. I was with General Castro when we had that fight near there."

"You were a Maderista?"

"Yes'm. Machine-gun man. That's a fine country over there. Seems like the Almighty got mixed and put the Mexicans on the wrong side of the Rio Grande. But I reckon you haven't seen much of La Feria, since the last revolution broke out."

"No. We have tried to remain neutral, but—" Again she hesitated. "Mr. Austin has enemies. Fortunately both sides have spared La Feria."

Law shrugged his broad shoulders. "Oh, well, the revolution isn't over! A ranch in Mexico is my idea of a bad investment." He rose and, taking his blanket, sought a favorable spot upon which to spread it. Then he helped Mrs. Austin to her feet—her muscles had stiffened until she could barely stand—after which he fetched his saddle for a pillow. He made no apologies for his meager hospitality, nor did his guest expect any.

When he had staked out his horse for the night he returned to find the woman rolled snugly in her covering, as in a cocoon. The dying embers flickered into flame and lit her hair redly. She had laid off her felt hat, and one loosened braid lay over her hard pillow. Thinking her asleep, Law stood motionless, making no attempt to hide his expression of wonderment until, unexpectedly, she spoke.

"What will you do with me when your Mexican comes?" she said.

"Well, ma'am, I reckon I'll hide you out in the brush till I tame him."

"Thank you. I'm used to the open."

He nodded as if he well knew that she was; then, shaking out his slicker, turned away.

As he lay staring up through the thorny mesquite branches that roofed him inadequately from the dew, he marveled mightily. A bright, steady-burning star peeped through the leaves at him, and as he watched it he remembered that this red-haired woman, with the still, white face was known far and wide through the lower valley as "The Lone Star." Well, he mused, the name fitted her; she was, if reports were true, quite as mysterious, quite as cold and fixed and unapproachable, as the title implied. Knowledge of her identity had come as a shock, for Law knew something of her history, and to find her sulking for his protection was quite thrilling. Tales of her pale beauty were common and hot fame, but she was all and more than she had been described.

She had not been too proud and cold to let him help her. In her fatigue she had allowed him to lift her and to make her more comfortable. Not against his palms—palms unaccustomed to the touch of a woman's flesh—he felt the contact of her naked feet, as at the moment when he had placed them in the cooling water. Her feeble resistance had only called attention to her sex—to the slim whiteness of her ankles beneath her short riding skirt.

Following his first amazement at beholding her had come a fantastic explanation of her presence—for a moment or two it had seemed as if the fates had taken heed of his yearnings and had sent her to him out of the dark—wild fancies, like these, bother men who are much alone.

## CHAPTER II.

### The Ambush.

Alaire Austin, like most normal women, had a surprising amount of endurance, both nervous and muscular, but, having drawn heavily against her reserve force, she paid the penalty. During the early hours of the night she slept hardly at all; as soon as her bodily discomfort began to decrease her mind became unruly, and it was not until nearly dawn that she dropped off into complete unconsciousness. She was awakened by a sunbeam which pierced her leaty shelter. It was still early; the sun had just

cleared the valley's rim and the ground was damp with dew. Somewhere near by an unfamiliar bird was sweetly trilling. Alaire listened dreamily until the bird-carol changed to the air of a familiar cowboy song, then she sat up, queerly startled.

David Law was watering his horse, grooming the animal meanwhile with a burlap cloth. It was a beautiful blood-bay mare, and as the woman looked it lifted its head, then with wet, trembling muzzle caressed its owner's cheek. Undoubtedly this attention was meant for a kiss, and was as daintily conferred as any woman's favor. It brought a reward in a lump of sugar.

"Good morning," said Mrs. Austin. Law lifted his hat in a graceful salute as he approached around the edge of the pool, his spurs jingling musically. The mare followed.

"You have a fine horse there."

"Yes'm. Her and me get along all right. I hope we didn't wake you, ma'am."

"No. I was too tired to sleep well."

"Of course. I heard you stirring about during the night." Law paused, and the mare, with sharp ears cocked forward, looked over his shoulder inquisitively. "Tell the lady good morning, Bessie Belle," he directed. The animal swung its head high, then stepped forward and, stretching its neck, sniffed doubtfully at the visitor.

"What a graceful bow!" Mrs. Austin laughed. "You taught her that, I presume."

"Yes'm! She'd never been to school when I got her; she was plumb ignorant. But she's got all the airs of a fine lady now. Sometimes I go without sugar, but Bessie Belle never does."

"And you with a sweet tooth!"

The Ranger smiled pleasantly. "She's as easy as a rockin' chair. We're kind of sweethearts. Ain't we, kid?" Again Bessie Belle tossed her head high. "That's yes," with the reverse English," the speaker explained.

He would not permit her to help with the breakfast, so she lay back watching her host, whose personality, now that she saw him by daylight, had begun to challenge her interest. Physically Law was of an admirable make—considerably over six feet in height, with wide shoulders and lean, strong limbs. Although his face was schooled to mask all but the keenest emotions, a pair of blue-gray, meditative eyes, with a whimsical fashion of wrinkling half-shut when he talked, relieved a countenance that otherwise would have been a trifle grim and somber. The nose was prominent and boldly arched, the mouth was thin-lipped and mobile. In his face there was nothing animal in a bad sense. Certainly it showed no grossness. The man, despite his careless use of the plains vernacular, seemed to be rather above the average in education and intelligence. On the whole, she rather regretted the good impression Law had made upon her, for on general principles she chose to dislike and distrust men. Rising, she walked painfully to the pond and made a leisurely toilet.

Breakfast was ready when she returned, and once more the man sat upon his heels and smoked while she ate. After a while she remarked: "I'm glad to see a Ranger in this country. There has been a lot of stealing down our way, and the association men can't seem to stop it. Perhaps you can."

"The Rangers have a reputation in that line," he admitted. "But there is stealing all up and down the border, since the war."

"The ranchers have organized. They have formed a sort of vigilance committee in each town, and talk of using bloodhounds."

The ranger had a serious encounter with enemies, and a curious relationship springs up between him and the lady—be sure to read the next installment. See what your friends think of the story.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Gave the Thing Away.

Harry—I understand Gertrude married a man who made a big fortune by a lucky speculation in soap.

Grace—Yes, and he disgraced her while they were on their honeymoon.

Harry—How did he do it?

Grace—Gertrude wanted the other passengers to think an ocean voyage was an old story to them, when her husband, almost as soon as they were on board, pointed to a row of life preservers, and asked the captain what was the idea of the extra tires.

## DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

### FIGHTING SPARROWS.

"It's my crumb, chirp, chirp; it's my crumb," said Mr. Brown Sparrow as he grabbed very rudely for a crumb Mrs. Brown Sparrow had just picked up.

"It's not your crumb at all," said Mrs. Brown Sparrow. "I found it first, and it's mine. Here, give it back to me!"

For Mr. Brown Sparrow had taken it away from her and was flying a little distance off.

Mrs. Brown Sparrow lifted her wings and followed him, scolding and screaming all the time. "It's my crumb and you're very mean indeed. You're a horrid sparrow, I don't like you! You are rude! But I do want my crumb!"

"I am no more rude than you are," said Mr. Brown Sparrow. "You will always grab for a crumb if you can. You don't care whether I find it first or not."

"Well, why should I?" asked Mrs. Brown Sparrow.

"If that is what you say," continued Mr. Brown Sparrow, "then why do you quarrel because I have taken your crumb?"

But by this time all the sparrows from far and near had joined Mr. and Mrs. Brown Sparrow.

"It's my crumb," each one said. And how they all did quarrel! They fought and they said very rude things to each other. But above all the noise could be heard each sparrow's voice from time to time saying, in sparrow language:

"It's my crumb. It is!"

And, of course, it wasn't! And yet they had been fighting so hard and so long about it that I do believe each one almost believed it was his crumb.

The crumb was completely forgotten in the fight—that is, no one had a chance to eat it. And it was such a beautiful big crumb, too! A fine one from a cake. And from one sparrow to the other had it gone, only to be broken into smaller crumbs.

Soon there were many crumbs and all the sparrows were quarreling.

"My crumb! Go away!"

Just at that moment some squirrels came along. They blinked their eyes and waved their bushy tails.

"It's a great fight," said one squirrel. "Let's rush in and rescue the crumbs while they are fighting. They don't see half the pieces that have dropped. We will be able to get it all away from them—or almost all—and they will never notice it at all."

"All right," said a second squirrel, and all the squirrels said it would be quite the finest idea in the world to get the crumbs from the naughty sparrows.

They were absolutely sure that the sparrows would not notice them, for by the way they were quarreling they showed that they were tremendously interested in their fight and were noticing nothing else.

"This way! This way!" called the squirrel who was leading the others.

And with their eyes blinking, their tails raised high in the air, they started to grab the crumbs.

But oh, me! oh, my! That was only the beginning of a far bigger fight. The sparrows will fight all day against each other. They will quarrel and grab each other's food; but the moment another bird or any other creature comes into the fight they will all join together against the outsider. There will be no taking of sides then. Each sparrow is for all the rest of the sparrows.

When they saw that the squirrels were trying to enter the fight and the bread crumbs they paid all their attention to getting the squirrels away. And with so few squirrels and so many sparrows the squirrels hurried off. The sparrows were far too strong fighters for a few squirrels to stand and there were such a lot of sparrows!

And then when the sparrows had all won the fight, and when each one had stood by the other, they began once more to fight over the crumbs—against each other!

But the crumbs were pretty well scattered by this time, and the sparrows had had enough fighting, even for them. In one day, so they all began nibbling at the crumbs lying all about the ground.



They Blinked Their Eyes.



They Blinked Their Eyes.

# HEART OF THE SUNSET

By Rex Beach

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## THE RANGER SHOWS WHAT A DESPERATE MAN HE IS WHEN PROVOKED TO VIOLENT ACTION

Mrs. Alaire Austin, a handsome young matron, gets lost in the Texas desert and after an all-day struggle wanders into the little camp of David Law, a ranger officer, hunting a Mexican murderer. Circumstances force her to stay there overnight. She finds the ranger an interesting character.

### CHAPTER II—Continued.

"Bloodhounds ain't any good, outside of novels. If beef got scarce, them Greasers would steal the dogs and eat 'em." He added, meditatively, "Dog ain't such bad eatin', either."

"Have you tried it?"  
Mr. Law nodded.  
"Did you join the Maderistas for excitement?"

"Mostly. Then, too, I believed Pancho Madero was honest and would give the peons land. An honest Mexican is worth fightin' for, anywhere. The pelados are still strugglin' for their land—for that and a chance to live and work and be happy."

Mrs. Austin stirred impatiently. "They are fighting because they are told to fight. There is no patriotism in them," said she.

"I think," he said, with grave deliberateness, "the majority feel something big and vague and powerful stirrin' inside them. They don't know exactly what it is, perhaps, but it is there. Mexico has outgrown her dictators. They have been overthrown by the same causes that brought on the French Revolution."

"The French Revolution!" Alaire leaned forward, eying the speaker with startled intensity. "What do you know about the French Revolution?"

Reaching for a coil, the Ranger spoke without facing her. "I've read a good bit, ma'am, and I'm a noble listener. I remember good, too. Why, I had a picture of the Bastille once." He pronounced it "Bastilly," and his hearer settled back. "That was some teleboose, now wasn't it?" A moment later he inquired, ingenuously, "I don't suppose you ever saw that Bastille, did you?"

"No. Only the place where it stood." "Sho! You must have traveled right smart for such a young lady." He beamed amiably upon her.

There was something winning about this young man's modesty, and something flattering in his respectful admiration. He seemed, also, to know his place, a fact which was even more in his favor. Undoubtedly he had force and ability; probably his love of adventure and a happy lack of settled purpose had led him to neglect his more commonplace opportunities and sent him into the Ranger service. This man had been denied what she termed education; therefore she decided to put one in his way.

"Do you like to read?" she asked him.

"Say! It's my favorite form of exercise." Law's blue-gray eyes were expressionless, his face was bland. "Why?"

"I have a great many books at Las Palmas. You might enjoy some of them."

"Now that's nice of you, ma'am. Maybe I'll look into this cattle-stealin' in your neighborhood, and if I do I'll turn come borrowin'."

"Oh, I'll send you a boxful when I get back," said Alaire, and Dave thanked her humbly.

Later, when he went to move his mare into a shady spot, the Ranger shuffled and slipped his thigh with his hat. "Bessie Belle, we're going to improve our minds," he said aloud. "We're going to be literary and read 'Pilgrim's Progress' and 'Alice in Wonderland.' I bet we'll enjoy 'em, eh? But—doggone! She's a nice lady, and your coat is just the same color as her hair."

Where the shade was densest and the breezes played most freely, there Dave fixed a comfortable couch for his guest, and during the heat of the forenoon she dozed. But one cannot sleep well with a tropic sun in the heavens, and since there was really nothing for her to do until the heat abated, Alaire, when she awoke, obliged the Ranger to amuse her.

As the morning progressed Law proved himself an interesting companion, and in spite of the discomforts of the situation the hours slipped rapidly. Luncheon was a disagreeable meal, eaten while the arroyo baked and the heat devils danced on the hills; but the unpleasantness was of

brief duration and Law always managed to banish boredom. Nor did he seem to waste a thought upon the nature of that grim business which brought him to this place. Quite the contrary, in the afternoon he put his mare through her tricks for Alaire's edification, and gossiped idly of what-ever interested his guest.

Then as the sun edged to the west and Mrs. Austin became restless, he saddled Bessie Belle and led her down the gulch into a safer covert. Returning, he carefully obliterated all traces of the camp. He watered the ashes of the fire, gathered up the telltale scraps of paper and fragments of food, and then when the place suited him fell to examining his rifle.

Alaire watched him with interest. "Where shall I go," she asked, "and what shall I do?"

"You just pick out a good cover beyond the water hole and stay there, ma'am. It may be a long wait, for something may have happened. If so, we'll have to lie close. And don't worry yourself none, ma'am; he won't make no trouble."

With the sunset the water hole lay sleeping.

Alaire's retreat was far from comfortable; there was an ants' nest somewhere near her and she thought of moving; but suddenly her breath caught and her heart jumped uncontrollably. She crouched lower, for directly opposite her position, and outlined against the sky where the sharp ridge cut it, was the figure of a mounted man. She was conscious that a keen and hostile pair of eyes was searching the coverts surrounding the

churcho.

Then, as silently as it had appeared, the apparition vanished beyond the ridge. Alaire lay close, as she had been directed, praying that the horse-man had been warned; but shortly she heard again, the rustle of stiff branches, and out into the opening rode a Mexican. He was astride a wiry gray pony, and in the strong twilight Alaire could see his every feature—the swarthy cheeks, the roving eyes beneath the black felt hat. A carbine lay across his saddle-horn, a lariat was coiled beside his leg, a cartridge belt circled his waist. There was something familiar about the fellow, but at the moment Alaire could not determine what it was.

After one swift, appraising glance the newcomer rode straight to the verge of the water hole and dismounted; then he and his horse drank side by side.

It was the moment for a complete and effective surprise, but nothing happened. Why didn't Law act? Alaire bent low, straining eyes and ears, but no command came from the Ranger. Then, as if in answer to her perplexity, a second horseman appeared, and the woman realized how simply she had been fooled.

### CHAPTER III.

What Happened at the Water Hole. The newcomers exchanged a word or two in Spanish, then the second rider flung himself from his saddle and made for the water. He was lying prone and drinking deeply when out of nowhere came a sharp command.

"Oiga! Hands up, both of you!" The first arrival jumped as if a rattlesnake had hussed at his back, the second leaped to his feet with an oath. "Drop your gun, companero!"

Both Mexicans cried, as if at a cue, "Who speaks?"

"A Ranger."

The fellow Law had addressed let fall his rifle; two pairs of dark hands rose slowly. Then the Ranger went on in Spanish: "Ante, lower your left hand and unbuckle your belt." Ante did as he was told, his revolver and cartridge belt dropped to the ground. "And you, compadre, do the same. Mind you, the left hand! Now face about and walk to the charco, both of you. Good!"

Law stepped into view, his Winchester in the crook of his arm. He emptied the three discarded weapons, then,

walking to Ante's horse, he removed the second carbine from beneath the saddle-flap and ejected its shells into his palm.

"This done, he addressed the stranger. "Now, friend, who are you, and why are you riding with this fellow?"

"My name is Panfilo Sanchez, senior. Before God, I have done nothing." The speaker was tremendously excited. In the midst of his incoherent protestations Mrs. Austin appeared.

"He is telling you the truth, Mr. Law," she said, quietly. "He is one of my men."

Both Mexicans looked blank. At sight of the speaker their mouths fell open, and Panfilo ceased his gesticulation.

Mrs. Austin went on: "He is my horse-breaker's cousin. He couldn't have had any part in that murder in Jim Wells county, for he was at Las Palmas when I left."

Panfilo recovered from his amazement, removed his sombrero, and blessed his employer extravagantly; then he turned triumphantly upon his captor. "Behold!" cried he. "There you have the truth. I am an excellent, hard-working man and as honest as God."

"Surely you don't want him," Alaire appealed to Law. "He was probably helping his countryman to escape—but they all do that, you know."

"All right! If he's your man, that's enough," Dave told her. "Now then, boys, it will soon be dark and we'll need some supper before we start. It won't hurt Ante's horse to rest a bit, either. You are under arrest," he added, addressing the latter. "I won't tie you unless—"

"No, senior!" Ante understood perfectly, and was grateful.

"Well, then, build a fire, and you, Panfilo, lend a hand. The senora will need a cup of tea, for we three have a long ride ahead of us."

No time was lost. Both Mexicans fell to with a will, and in a surprising short time water was boiling. When it came Law's turn to eat, Alaire, who was eager to be gone, directed her employee to fetch the ranger's horse. Panfilo acquiesced readily and buckled on his cartridge belt and six-shooter. He was about to pick up his rifle, too, but finding Law's eyes inquiringly fixed upon him, he turned with a shrug and disappeared down the arroyo. It was plain that he considered his friendly relations well established and resented the ranger's suspicion.

"How long has that fellow been working for you?" Law jerked his head in the direction Panfilo had taken.

"Not long. I—don't know much about him," Alaire confessed. Then, as if in answer to his unspoken question, "But I'm sure he's all right."

"Is he looking up range for you?"

"N—no! I left him at the ranch. I don't know how he came to be here, unless— It is rather strange!"

Dave shot a swift, interrogatory glance at Panfilo's traveling companion, but Ante's face was stony, his black eyes were fixed upon the fire.

With an abrupt gesture Law flung aside the contents of his cup and strode to Panfilo's horse, which stood dejectedly with reins hanging.

"Where are you—going?" Alaire rose nervously.

It was nearly dark now; only the crests of the ridges were plain against the luminous sky; in the brushy bottom of the arroyo the shadows were deep. Alaire had no wish to be left alone with the prisoner.

With bridle rein and carbine in his left hand, the ranger halted, then, stooping for Ante's discarded cartridge belt, he looped it over his saddle-horn. He vaulted easily into the seat, saying:

"I bid that mare pretty well. Your man may not be able to find her." Then he turned his borrowed horse's head toward the brush.

Ante had squatted motionless until this moment; he had not even turned his eyes; but now, without the slightest warning, he uttered a loud call. It might have served equally well as a summons or as an alarm, but it changed the ranger's suspicions into certainty. Dave uttered an angry exclamation, then to the startled woman he cried:

"Watch this man! He can't hurt you, for I've got his shells." To his prisoner he said, sharply: "Stay where you are! Don't move!" The next instant he had loped into the brush on the tracks of Panfilo Sanchez, spurting the tired gray pony into vigorous action.

herself; he was needlessly melodramatic; she felt exceedingly ill at ease as the pony's hoof-beats grew fainter. She was startled by hearing other hoof-beats now; their drumming came faint but unmistakable. Yes, there were two horses racing down the arroyo. Ante, the fugitive, rose to his feet and stared into the dusk.

"Sit down!" Alaire ordered, sharply. He obeyed, muttering beneath his breath, but his head was turned as if in an effort to follow the sounds of the pursuit.

Next came the distant rattle of loosened stones—evidently one horse was being urged toward the open high ground—then the peaceful quiet evening was split by the report of Law's thirty-three. Another shot followed, and then a third. Both Alaire and her prisoner were on their feet, the woman shaking in every limb, the Mexican straining his eyes into the gloom and listening intently.

Alaire had begun to feel the strain of the situation and was trying to decide what next to do, when David Law came riding out of the twilight. He was astride the gray; behind him at the end of a lariat was Bessie Belle, and her saddle was empty.

Mrs. Austin uttered a sharp cry. Law dismounted and strode to the prisoner. His face was black with fury; he seemed gigantic in his rage. Without a word he raised his right hand and cuffed the Mexican to his knees. Then he leaped upon him, as a dog might pounce upon a rabbit, rolled him to his face, and twisted the fellow's arm into the small of his back.

Ante cursed, he struggled, but he was like a child in the ranger's grasp. Law knelt upon him, and with a jerk of his rita secured the fellow's wrists; rising, he set the knot with another heave that dragged the prisoner to his knees. Next he booted Ante to his feet.

"I've a notion to bend a gun over your head," Law growled. "Clever little game, wasn't it?"

"Where—? Did you—kill him?" the woman gasped.

Alaire had never beheld such a demoniac expression as Law turned upon her. The man's face was contorted, his eyes were blazing insanely, his chest was heaving, and for an instant he seemed to include her in his anger. Ignoring her inquiry, he went to his mare and ran his shaking hands over her as if in search of an injury; his questioning palms covered every inch of glistening hide from forehead to withers, from shoulder to hoof, and under cover of this task he regained in some degree his self-control.

"That hombre of yours—didn't look right to me," he said, finally. Laying his cheek against Bessie Belle's neck, as a woman snuggles close to the man of her choice, he addressed the mare: "I reckon nobody is going to steal you, eh? Not if I know it. No, sir; that hombre wasn't any good, was he?"

Alaire wet her lips. "Then you—shot him?"

"I didn't say I shot him," he told her, gruffly. "I warned him first, and he turned on me—blew smoke in my face. Then he took to the brush, afoot, and I cut down on him—once more to help him along."

"He got away?"

"I reckon so."

"Oh, oh!" Alaire's tone left no doubt of her relief. "He was always a good man—"

"Good? Didn't he steal my horse? Didn't he aim to get me at the first chance and free his compadre? That's why he wanted his Winchester. Say! I reckon he needs killin'—about as much as anybody I know."

"I can't understand it," Alaire sat down weakly. "One of my men, too?"

"This fellow behaved himself while I was gone, eh? Law jerked his head in Ante's direction. "I was afraid he—"

Such a possibility, oddly enough, seemed to choke the speaker, and the ferocity of his unfinished threat caused Mrs. Austin to look up at him curiously. There was a moment of silence, then he said, shortly: "Well, we've got a horse apiece now. Let's go."

The stars had thickened and brightened, rounding the night sky into a glittering dome. Ante, the murderer, with his ankles lashed beneath his horse's belly, rode first; next, in a sullen silence, came the ranger, his chin upon his breast; and in the rear followed Alaire Austin.

Under the stars, at the break of the arroyo, three hundred yards below the water hole, a coyote was slinking in a wide circle around the body of Panfilo Sanchez.

David Law's action in killing the Mexican has a more significant effect on the ranger's career and on that of Mrs. Austin than either of them can possibly foresee. Read the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Aristocratic Daughter.

Little Daughter (embarrassed)—"Papa, my schoolmates were going by while you were standing on the balcony shining your shoes. May I tell them at school tomorrow that you were the servant?"—Flegende Blaetter (Munich).

## DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

### CARROTS, THE DOG.

"At the top of a hill," said Daddy, "there was a farmhouse, and in that house there were two little girls named Agnes and May, and a small dog named Carrots.

"Just why the dog had been named Carrots no one knew; but he seemed to like his name and always jumped and spoke in his dog way when anyone used his name.

"Now every morning Carrots had his work to do. Down at the foot of the hill there were many small sticks from the outskirts of the woods, and these sticks did splendidly for kindlings. Carrots knew that several baskets filled with sticks were brought up by the farmer every day, and he always liked to do his work, too.

"So in the morning Carrots, with a leap and a bound, as he got out of the house, rushed down the hill, and brought up three sticks in his mouth.

"He was such a small dog and he always carried three sticks, which were usually quite long—as long as he was. He would leave the sticks in the kitchen and bark, so his master would say:

"'Good doggie, fine doggie.' And then off he'd go for another trip. After he had taken this trip several times the farmer would say:

"'Good doggie, fine doggie. No more, Carrots!' And Carrots would know that his work was over and that he mustn't bring up more wood. For the farmer did not want to tire Carrots. He was such a plucky little dog and would never have said or shown that he was tired.

"It was a hot day and Agnes and May had packed a picnic-basket. They were going to take their lunch down by a creek which was cool.

"Come, Carrots!" said Agnes. "Come along!" said May.

"Carrots did not need to be urged. He was ready at once. He barked and he jumped up and down. What fun it would be when his two little mistresses said 'COME' in such a way. He knew it meant a picnic or a swim, and Carrots was warm, too.

"Off they started—just the three of them—Agnes, May and Carrots. The little girls walked along rather slowly—they were so warm, but Carrots scampered about with glee.

"They reached the creek and the first thing they did was to take off



their shoes and stockings and step into the deliciously cool water.

"When Carrots saw that they were taking off their shoes and stockings, he could hardly keep still for joy.

"He knew that meant wading, and that they wouldn't mind if he splattered water, for they would be splattering a good deal themselves!

"But, alas and alack! They had gone to a part of the creek a little farther down from the spot where they usually had their picnics, and they did not know that there was a deep hole there—a hole which was almost as deep as Agnes was tall.

"She could not swim! She could just wade. And she stepped straight into the place where the water was deep.

"Down went her head and then up again, with her bright blue hair ribbon showing above the water. May gave a frightened cry, but Carrots gave a yell—a yell of such distress that the farmer from the field came rushing down. Carrots had grabbed Agnes by the shoulder. He was so little! Oh, dear, he felt he couldn't hold her head above. He knew he must! His dog intelligence told him he mustn't let her down, and she was so frightened she didn't know what was happening.

"He held her with his legs and his paws. Oh, how they were aching! But what seemed hours and what was only a few minutes saw the farmer grab Agnes and the faithful Carrots from the deep water.

"After that the children both were taught to swim—for then such an accident could not have happened. And as for Carrots, he was made more of a pet than ever, and how happy it made him that he had saved his mistress' life and had been a brave dog, even if he was rather small!"

# MINISTERS OF GOSPEL PUT TANLAC TO TEST

## Well-Known Ministers of the South Come Out Openly and Fearlessly and Tell What They Know to Be the Truth About the Medicine That Has Helped Them.

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When ministers of some of the greatest communions in the land indorse Tanlac their words carry conviction. They say what they know to be the truth. They have put Tanlac to the test of personal service and have not found it wanting.

The proprietors of Tanlac have received countless testimonials from people in every walk of life, earnestly commending it. Among them are a number from prominent ministers of various churches. A few of these are printed below.

Rev. W. C. Norton is pastor of the Wesley Memorial church of Jacksonville, Fla. He says:—"I suffered from chronic indigestion for years. I seldom slept well and had severe headaches. Since taking Tanlac I feel as well as ever. I did sleep splendidly and eat anything I want. Tanlac has restored my health and I feel it my duty to recommend it."

Rev. A. H. Sykes, pastor of Watkins Park Presbyterian church, Nashville, Tenn., says:—"Mrs. Sykes suffered from stomach and kidney troubles and a nervous breakdown. Tanlac restored her health—she is gaining strength and flesh rapidly—her full restoration is but a question of time."

Rev. E. G. Butler, pastor of Central Baptist church, Muskogee, Okla., says:—"I had attacks of acute indigestion. Results from taking Tanlac have been most satisfactory—am glad to recommend it as the best medicine I have ever tried."

Rev. R. M. Winburn, Methodist, San Antonio, Tex., says:—"I had no appetite—suffered from weakness and general debility—could not work without quickly tiring. Found Tanlac just what my system needed. I consider Tanlac a good medicine to build up run-down systems."

Rev. R. J. Taylor, pastor St. Pleasant Baptist church, Franklin, Tex., says:—"Grippe left me in very bad shape—had indigestion, nervous headaches—could not sleep well. Tanlac gave me a good appetite, strengthened my nerves. I sleep well as ever—have gained five pounds."

Rev. A. L. Tull, Methodist, Atlanta, Ga., says:—"My granddaughter was a nervous wreck from indigestion. Tanlac gave her an appetite—she can eat anything. She is on the road to recovery."

Rev. Jas. H. New, Baptist, Clarkston, Ga., says:—"My wife had severe cramps, headaches, and was very nervous, badly run down, weak and thin. Tanlac caused her troubles to disappear—she never complains now."

Rev. A. J. Yallery, former superintendent Bethany Home, Monroe, La., now of Memphis, Tenn., says:—"Three years ago I had a general breakdown with indigestion—had rheumatic pains in legs. Since taking Tanlac am relieved of indigestion—rheumatic pains have stopped—feel like a new man. I give Tanlac my unqualified indorsement."

Rev. John M. Sims, Baptist, Atlanta, Ga., says:—"I suffered from nervous indigestion and inactive liver—digestion badly impaired. Tanlac corrected these troubles entirely—gained ten pounds taking two bottles."

Rev. W. T. Roby, Pastor West Lonsdale Methodist church, Knoxville, Tenn., testifies from personal experience as to the great benefit he derived from taking Tanlac for disordered stomach.

No greater praise can be given a remedy than the unsolicited testimony of men whose lives are devoted to the betterment of their fellow men. Their integrity cannot be doubted. They serve their calling often at great personal sacrifice. Tanlac has helped them—they say so because they want to do you good.

There is a Tanlac dealer in your town—Ady.

**In His Pocket.**  
To prevent private automobiles entering the road at Fort Benjamin Harrison leading past the quartermaster's office, and interfering with government hauling, a civilian employee has been placed at the junction of the quartermaster's road with the main road entering the post from the south. It is his job to permit only automobiles bearing Q. M. D. signs to pass him, says the Indianapolis News.

The other day an automobile, plainly a private machine and driven by a liveried chauffeur, turned down the forbidden road.

"Hey, where you goin'? Have you got a pass?" shouted the traffic man. The chauffeur nodded "Yes."

"Where you got it?" the traffic "cop" continued. "I've got it here in my pocket," the chauffeur replied.

"All right, then, go ahead," the traffic "cop" ordered, and the chauffeur winked as he shifted gears and started down the road.

**Familiar.**  
Enthusiastic D. A. R.—Wasn't that a great speech made by the grand old senator, when he so eloquently and fearfully appealed to young Americans to buckle on the armor of patriotism and march forth to battle with the enemies of their country's flag?

Legless Old Soldier—I guess so, lady. I know it sounded blameworthy familiar. It reminded me of the speech he made to me privately, in the perilous times of 1863, when he coaxed me to be his substitute.—The Lamb.

**Same Misfortunes.**  
"Please help me, sir, I am spent."  
"My poor man, so am I."—Baltimore American.

**Cool Food on a Hot Day!**  
330064  
TRY **Post Toasties** for lunch!  
THE NEW CORN FLAKES

# THE WORLD IN PARAGRAPHS

## A BRIEF RECORD OF PASSING EVENTS IN THIS AND FOREIGN COUNTRIES.

### IN LATE DISPATCHES

#### DOINGS AND HAPPENINGS THAT MARK THE PROGRESS OF THE AGE.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

#### ABOUT THE WAR

Slam declared war on Germany and Austria.

British U-boat and big steamer are sent to bottom.

South Carpathians scene of signal Russian victory.

Russians defending Tarnopol leave city to Germans.

Collapse of Russian war machine adds gravity to war.

Germans used liquid fire in capture of trenches from British.

Kerensky names coalition cabinet and announces policy of blood and iron to save the Slav army.

Terrific artillery duels are raging between the British and Germans over a forty-mile front, from the coast in Flanders to the river Lys.

The Germans have captured Hällez, Podhaytse and other towns in the drive through Galicia. The Russians evacuated Stanislaw and fired the big powder magazine at Tarnopol.

Four more Gallician towns—Buczacz, Tlumacz, Otylnia and Delatyn—have been captured by Germans as desertions continue in Slav ranks and the Russians flee toward Czernowitz.

Women soldiers of Russia fall in battle while men desert ranks and hide in own trenches. Disaffection among Russians opens way for steady advance of Germans on large front in Galicia.

A dispatch to the London Post from Petrograd says that under Gen. Korniloff's drastic measures to restore order in the Eleventh army, one whole division thereof was blown to pieces by their own artillery.

German losses since their counter-offensive was opened against the French on the Aisne river front were estimated by Paris military critics as from 80,000 to 100,000 men. These figures include killed, wounded and prisoners.

British airmen bombed and caused great damage to the German submarine base at Zeebrugge. During the last week U-boats were responsible for the loss of twenty-one merchant ships of more than 1,600 tons. The British merchant cruiser Otway was sunk by a diver with ten men killed.

**WESTERN**

Mrs. Dillie Dill, mother of twenty-one children, seventeen of whom are living, filed suit in Kansas City, Kan., for divorce, charging non-support.

The directors of the Federal Reserve Board at Kansas City voted to establish a branch in Denver. R. H. Malone of Denver, was appointed director and manager.

Mrs. Lillian Fife of Denver, in suit brought in Independence, Kan., seeks to obtain possession of one-half of the estate left by her father, Dr. B. F. Parker, who died Oct. 25, 1916.

Mrs. Rena Mooney, one of the five defendants in the murder cases growing out of the bomb explosion at San Francisco last summer and which have excited worldwide interest, was acquitted.

Under a ruling of the Interstate Commerce Commission in Washington the whole intermountain territory will enjoy freight rates based upon proportionals of the through transcontinental rates to the Pacific coast.

**WASHINGTON**

President Wilson to insist on single food dictator.

Sixty per cent of the Liberty loan is already paid into treasury.

Dr. Alonzo M. Taylor, government food expert, expects a record-breaking crop of potatoes.

America's war bill for the fiscal year will total \$17,000,000,000 Senator Smoot told the Senate.

Senator Lewis sees invitation to the United States to bring about peace in the speech of German chancellor.

Canada is to borrow \$100,000,000 in the United States to offset in part the heavy trade balance against her in this country.

The Women's Liberty Loan Commission, arranging for the second big campaign, has announced the appointment of Mrs. Louis Blaine of New York as chairman of the second federal reserve banking district.

### FOREIGN

The Peruvian cabinet resigned. Germany has stopped the export of coal to Holland.

Disarming of workmen in certain Russian districts is taking place.

The conscription bill passed the House of Commons at Ottawa by a majority of 54.

Rear Admiral Razvosoff has been appointed commander-in-chief of all the Russian naval forces in the Baltic.

The Chilean ministry which has just abandoned office was formed July 14, replacing the cabinet resigned on July 7.

A strike of workmen in various trades which began in Rio Janeiro is growing. The bakers have joined the movement.

Sixty-two miners were killed by an explosion in the Dominion Coal Company's No. 12 colliery at New Waterford, C. B.

The convention which is to attempt to reach a solution of the Irish problem was opened at Dublin, Regent house, Trinity College.

A revolt has broken out in Ecuador, headed by Generals Marillo and Vinces. It is confined thus far to the province of Manavi.

Two German vessels have been sunk in the North Sea by destroyers and two have been captured and taken to an English port.

The Paris City Council voted to give a free site in the rue Savorgnan de Brazza near the Eiffel tower for a club house for American students in Paris.

The Russian women's battalion raised by the twice-wounded girl officer, Vera Butchikareff, was in action on the front at Krevo for the first time.

Short men will have a chance to fight after August, under a new decree in Italy, which reduces the minimum height by four inches. It affects 100,000 men, whose height hitherto had been a bar to enlistment.

The Countess Pantina, who recently was appointed assistant minister of social tutelage in the new department of public welfare at Petrograd, has resigned her portfolio. A woman's military congress will be convened Aug. 5.

### SPORTING NEWS

Standing of Western League Clubs.

CLUBS	Won.	Lost.	Pct.
Hutchinson	2	1	.667
Wichita	2	1	.667
Joplin	2	1	.667
Denver	1	1	.500
Omaha	1	1	.500
Lincoln	1	1	.500
St. Louis City	1	1	.500
Des Moines	1	1	.500

Joe Burg, formerly with Omaha, has joined the Joplin Western League Club.

The entire University of Oregon eleven, which triumphed over Pennsylvania last spring at Pasadena, has entered the government service.

Clarence Shockley of Casper, Wyo., won the special auto race from Denver to Cheyenne, defeating a special train twenty-four and a half minutes. His time was two hours and two minutes. Earl Longley of Boulder, Colo., was second, reaching the finish line fifteen minutes behind the winner.

Twenty thousand people at Frontier Park at Cheyenne were electrified by the gameness of E. Ray Overlay of New Mexico when, after his leg had been broken as he fell after "busting" his steer, the cowboy hopped and crawled thirty feet to the prostrated steer and attempted to complete the "hog-tie."

### GENERAL

The \$50,000,000 airplane bill became a law with President Wilson's signature.

Queen Roosevelt has sailed for France to join the American aviators' contingent.

Kingdon Gould will be drawn to serve in the army. He held the 1914 number drawn, 775.

Six men were overcome by the heat in New York, July 23. The thermometer registered 85 degrees.

The draft has passed from the hands of the government into control of the states. The lists were mailed out Tuesday.

Four men were shot and sixty were arrested as the result of race riots between the whites and negroes of Chester, Pa.

Col. Cornelius Vanderbilt has passed the regular army examination. He is now eligible to command the Twenty-second regiment of engineers.

It is rumored at Columbus, N. M., that Mrs. Rosa McKay, the female member of the legislative delegation from Cochise county, is detained.

The women are to wear less. The Chicago Garment Manufacturers' Association has decreed as a conservation measure that trills, trimming and fabrics be reduced.

Villa followers, to the number of 6,000, under command of Francisco Villa and Canute Reyes, are reported moving on Torreon from the north and the south along the Mexican Central railroad.

# NEW MEXICO STATE NEWS

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

### COMING EVENTS.

Aug. 27.—Bar Association meeting at Roswell.

Sept. 25-28.—Seventh Annual Northern New Mexico Fair at Raton.

Sept. 24-28.—Farmers' Fair at Las Cruces.

Sept. 26-29.—Dona Ana County Fair at Las Cruces.

A hail storm damaged gardens at East Las Vegas.

Fort Sumner is to have a fine new school building.

The W. R. C. Mining Company filed incorporation papers.

The cowboys' ball was held in the State Armory in Santa Fé.

The home of D. H. Tullock at Deming was struck by lightning.

Federal officers will nip any attempt of slackers who have registered to escape the draft.

Two thousand sheep in one flock were pounded to death by a hail storm in the Estancia valley.

Daniel Martinez, accused of stabbing Emilio Trujillo almost to death, at Chapelle, denies that he is guilty.

Jacob Troesch, well known to many people throughout Union county, shot himself accidentally at his home one mile south of Clayton.

The city of Clovis, realizing the inadequacy of its present horse-drawn fire fighting apparatus, is about to purchase standard motor equipment.

Roscoe K. Hill has been elected by the board of regents of the Spanish-American Normal at El Rito superintendent of that institution for the ensuing year.

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The organizations of county councils of defense, in the various counties of the state is being planned by Governor Lindsey and the state council of defense.

Emelio Trujillo, who was badly cut by a knife at Chapelle, presumably by Daniel Martinez, is said to have asserted to officials that Martinez is the guilty man.

The fund contributed by Las Vegas to the Red Cross amounted to \$6,763.61, all of which has been paid in to the finance committee and deposited in local banks.

When Dr. Lucas' stock visited a Mexican family in the south part of Carrizozo and left twin boys, there were just nineteen names to grace the family record.

A 12-year-old girl living in Martinez town reported to her parents that a Spanish-American member of the National Guard had criminally mistreated her at Albuquerque.

A hail storm that swept over a strip two miles wide and twelve miles long in the Roy district destroyed hundreds of acres of wheat and damaged a number of homes.

A number of the members of Battery A, now encamped at the state camp at Albuquerque, in writing home to Roswell tell in glowing terms of the progress made so far.

Fred Overmatt and S. A. Reid, both of Tucson, Ariz., were killed when an automobile in which they were riding was struck by a freight train at Carne, twelve miles east of Deming.

People are flocking to New Mexico's state banks with money for deposit. In the fifty days from May 2 to June 20, both inclusive, they increased the deposits of the state banking institutions by \$14,932.33, an average of nearly \$8,800 a day.

The residents of Claude school district, twelve miles north of Clovis, have voted bonds in the sum of \$14,000 for the purpose of erecting a new school building.

That more than 150 young men, former students of the New Mexico Military Institute at Roswell, are now actively engaged in the work of helping Uncle Sam carry on the war against Germany, is the official announcement made by the officers of the institute.

In May the Chino Copper Company produced 6,984,470 pounds of copper. This compares with 6,265,274 pounds in April, 6,572,106 pounds in February and 6,452,154 pounds in January. In May last year the output amounted to 6,359,294 pounds, and in the same month of 1915 it was 6,443,977 pounds.

While New Mexico's quota for the second series, officers' reserve corps at Fort Leon Springs, Texas, is sixty-four, scores of New Mexicans who pass the physical and mental examinations now conducted at the armory in Santa Fé may be accepted by the government for training schools elsewhere.

**EAT SKINNER'S THE BEST MACARONI**

**Don't take chances this year! Use GOOD LUCK RED RUBBERS**

**FILMS DEVELOPED FREE PRINTS 3 CENTS EACH**

**BRYANT Studio FORT WORTH, TEXAS**

**PARKER'S HAIR BALM**

**PATENTS W. N. U., DENVER, NO. 30-1917.**

## Building Material

With a large stock of building material we are able to give you good service and solicit the trade of the people of Lincoln county, Carrizozo and adjacent towns.

**Foxworth-Galbraith Lumber Co.**  
D. R. Stewart, Manager

## You Must Buy Groceries; Why Not Try BELL'S

If not already a customer you should be. We are located  
**IN THE NEW WETMORE BUILDING**  
and invite the public to inspect our new quarters.  
**Fresh Goods, Reasonable Prices, A Sanitary Store.**

Stoves and Ranges Builders' Hardware

## N. B. Taylor & Sons

Blacksmithing and Hardware

CARRIZOZO and WHITE OAKS

Tinware, Paints, Glass, Oils of all Kinds, Guns,  
Ammunition, Harness, Etc.

### Poisoning Stock.

Poisoned salt placed on the stock ranges of northern California has caused the death of a large number of horses and cattle in the opinion of the state veterinarian who has completed a thoro investigation. In making public the result of his work, he indicated a belief that enemies of the government are responsible for the poison plot.

### Invents Valuable Machine.

Charles E. Brown of Jicarilla was in Carrizozo this week. Mr. Brown has a valuable invention for concentrating gold. The machine is installed on the property belonging to Dr. Paden and Col. Prichard and is now ready for operation. He says that a test reveals the fact that gold values exist on this land in paying quantities. Mr. Brown invites the inspection of his machine which he claims has the saving qualities of almost 100 percent of the mineral qualities of the ore.

### Local and Personal.

Out-looking—not looking backward is The Outlook policy. Geo. W. Hall is carrying the mail from Carrizozo to White Oaks.

Mr. and Mrs. George Ferguson spent the latter part of last week in Tucumcari visiting Mr. Ferguson's parents.

L. L. Ernst of Tucumcari spent last week in Carrizozo making the official semi-monthly inspection of watches for this division of the E. P. & S. W.

Mr. and Mrs. C. B. McGuffin and children returned Sunday from Lubbock, Texas, and expect to remain here about a week. Mr. McGuffin closed out his shoe repair business some two months ago and moved to Lubbock.

### District Boards Appointed.

The members of the two federal district exemption boards for New Mexico have been appointed. Members of this district are R. A. Duran, Dr. A. H. Miller, Max Montoya, C. R. Brice and J. A. McCallum. The question of whether a man is more useful to his country in a peaceful pursuit than in military service is a matter to be taken up with the district board and for that body to determine in the light of the circumstances surrounding each individual case.

### AVISO.

Compramos muebles de segunda mano y pagamos los mejores precios, dinero en la mano, y vendemos cosas de segunda mano, por precios regulares.

Antes que venda las cosas que tiene para vender, deve de ver a nosotros, a la tienda de segundo mano. —KELLEY & SON.

### Furniture Wanted.

We pay highest cash prices for your household goods. Call Kelley & Sons, phone 96—or call at their 2nd-hand store.

Subscribe for The Outlook.

## Our Man About Town

Ben Talles, road supervisor of district No. 8 is showing some of his efficient work on the roads around White Oaks. They show a decided improvement under his supervision.

C. D. Sandoval has a nice and comfortable bungalow on the east side provided with every convenience that goes to make homecoming a pleasure. We are glad to state that this section of town will soon be able to boast of many new improvements and more beautiful homes such as Mr. Sandoval's.

Messrs. John and Oscar Pramb were in from their goat ranch this week to purchase supplies. On the way to town they encountered a heavy rain which for a time retarded their progress. They arrived later than they expected but returned the same day with their wants fully supplied by the Carrizozo business men.

The new First National bank building will soon be completed and the bank ready to transact business in its new home. E. M. Brickley, cashier, and T. F. Wright, assistant cashier, as well as the remainder of the business staff are pleasant gentlemen to meet and The Outlook wishes this institution a continuation of the business prosperity it so deservedly enjoys.

Ed Hannon who conducts the Pure Food bakery knows how to give the people just what they want. His line of wholesome baked goods is of the very best. Mr. Hannon is a judge of what is good and is therefore in a position to give you anything from the best of table bread to the most appetizing morsel to be found in a good home bakery. He expects to soon be in his new quarters where he will be in a still better position to serve the public and will add some new features to his line.

## Classified Ads

Try it once; we believe it will pay you—when in need of flour, feed and stock salt—to call at HUMPHELY BROS.

Stings or bites of insects that are followed by swellings, pain or itching should be treated promptly, as they are poisonous. BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT counteracts the poison. It is both antiseptic and healing. 25c 50c and \$1 per bottle. Sold by all dealers.

For Sale:—Yearling and two-year-old Hereford Bulls.—The Titsworth Company, Capitan.

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

The Government needs farmers as well as fighters. Two million three hundred thousand acres of Oregon & California Railroad Co. Grant lands. Title vested in the United States. To be opened for homestead and sale. Containing some of the best land left in the United States. Large copyrighted map showing land by sections and description of soil, climate, rainfall, elevations, temperature, etc. Postpaid one dollar. Grant Lands Locating Co., Portland, Oregon. 7-6-3 mo.

When you feel lazy, out of sorts and yawn a good deal in the daytime, you can charge it to a torpid liver which has allowed the system to get full of impurities. HERBINE cures all disorders produced by an inactive liver. It strengthens that organ, cleanses the bowels and puts the system in good healthy condition. Price 50c. Sold by all dealers.

For Sale—Parke Davis Company's Blacklegoids.—The Titsworth Co.

When the baby is suffering the double affliction of hot weather and bowel disorders, the remedy needed is MCGEE'S BABY ELIXIR. It reduces the feverish condition, corrects the stomach and checks looseness of the bowels. Price 25c and 50c per bottle. Sold by all dealers.

Worms interfere with the growth of children. They become thin, pale and sickly. Get rid of these parasites at once if you would have healthy, happy children. WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE destroys worms and benefits the whole system. Price 25c per bottle. Sold by all dealers.

A bad taste in the mouth comes from a disordered stomach, and back of that is usually a torpid liver—a condition which invites disease. HERBINE is the remedy needed. It corrects the stomach and makes the liver active and regular. Price 50c. Sold by all dealers.

### Picture Framing.

We wish to announce to our many friends and customers that we have just installed a picture framing machine and are now prepared to take care of your work in this line. Kelley & Son. "Ours is the trade service made."

## Seed Barley!

Cane Seed, Millet Seed,

MOWERS and RAKES

Studebaker Wagons

GOODYEAR CASINGS, INNER TUBES

THE

## Titsworth Co.

Capitan, N. M.



# 186 Men Are Called Tuesday for Examination

(Continued From Front Page.)

- 70 Vicente Aragon, Jicarilla
- 71 Wm T Coe, Glencoe
- 72 Bonifacio Samora, Encinosa
- 73 Ervin T Brown, Corona
- 74 Ralph M Jones, Czo
- 75 W E Harris, White Mtn
- 76 Pablo Chavez, Picacho
- 77 James H Sharp, Corona
- 78 Curtis H Foster, Corona
- 79 Henry Killingsworth, Coroa
- 80 Johan Jackson, Ft Stanton
- 81 Isidoro Gutierrez, Czo
- 82 Teligonio Sisneros, Czo
- 83 Walter W Intes, Ancho

- 84 Otis Dewit Davis, Czo
- 85 G R Thompson, SBend, Ind
- 86 Guadalupe Flores, Czo
- 87 A S Massey, Arabela
- 88 Harry Baras, Ft, Stanton
- 89 John W Harkey, Czo
- 90 O F Brockwell, Ft. Stanton
- 91 Roy Lee Stuart, Deseo
- 92 Arthur Crichfield, Ft. Stan
- 93 Gregorio Pino, Czo
- 94 O J Evanson, Corona
- 95 Wm W Richard, Deseo
- 96 Marcelino Caballero, Czo
- 97 Juan Archuleta, Czo
- 98 Anastacio Mendez, Czo
- 99 Francisco Figueroa, Oscuro
- 100 James A Whitlow, Corona
- 101 Juan C Chavez, Rabenton
- 102 Fred B McCarty, Ancho
- 103 S N Mobley, Encinosa
- 104 Boyd Zumwalt, Nogal
- 105 Rosendo Meza, San Patricio

- 106 Jesse D Rogers, Spindle
- 107 Elijah Lacey, White Oaks
- 108 Odus Calvin Stewart, Deseo
- 109 Porfirio Delgado, Oscuro
- 110 Otto Sedlitz, Encinosa
- 111 John G Jenkins, Corona
- 112 Floy W Skinner, Nogal
- 113 Guy S VanMarten, Ancho
- 114 Ralph L Dow, Lincoln
- 115 Alejandro Trujillo, Encinosa
- 116 Manuel Zamoro, Lincoln
- 117 Vicente F Domingo, Hondo
- 118 Ernest Lee Lovell, Ancho
- 119 Frank Jeppi, Czo
- 120 Benj N Coe, Ft. Stanton
- 121 Germino Salazar, Czo
- 122 Fidel Sanchez, Spindle
- 123 A B Cain, Ft Stanton
- 124 Frank S Linam, Deseo
- 125 Clarence Bullock, Ancho
- 126 Lonnie L Roberts, Lincoln
- 127 Jose V Rival, Encinosa
- 128 Jesse A Talley, Lincoln
- 129 Lorin Gilbert, Corona
- 130 Daniel A Sanchez, Tinnie
- 131 J W Richards, Ft. Stanton
- 132 James W Baxter, Czo
- 133 Chas R Irby, Ft Stanton
- 134 Anton Sanchez, Arabela
- 135 Jesse Leslie, White Oaks
- 136 Pablo Gallegos, Czo
- 137 G H Simpson, Corona
- 138 Thos C Ward, White Oaks
- 139 Wm W McDaniel, Capitan
- 140 James D Hanna, Ft Stnton
- 141 William Lee, White Oaks
- 142 Trinidad Segovia, Czo
- 143 H G Gonzales, White Oaks
- 144 Bernie L McClure, Corona
- 145 Carlos Orozco, Czo
- 146 Tomas Villegas, Ancho
- 147 R C Killingsworth, Corona

(Continued on Page Five.)

## People You

Born August 2nd to Mr. and Mrs. Aggie Hines, a boy.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Allen are visiting friends in El Paso.

Mrs. Frank Gurney of El Paso spent the past week in Carrizozo.

Colonel Prichard of Santa Fe was attending court this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Loughrey motored to Nogal canyon yesterday.

Farris Kimbell of El Paso has been visiting at the J. F. Kimbell.

Miss Carral Bias of El Paso has been visiting Miss Florence Spence.

The Clarence Spence family were Cloudercroft visitors last week.

Mrs. H. M. Henson and children expect to leave tomorrow to spend a week on the Bonito.

Miss Ida Schimpff of Oscuro will spend several days visiting Miss Mildred Peters.

Mrs. Ray Lemon and son, Morris, have gone to the Bonito for a three week's stay.

Mrs. Ira Wetmore is spending the week-end at the Newell summer home on the Ruidoso.

Mrs. Wm. McLean and children have gone to El Paso for a few day's visit with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Kelley are leaving tomorrow for a ten day's stay in the Mogollon mountains.

John B. Baird, S. G. Anderson and R. E. Stidham expect to leave Saturday for the Mogollons.

Mrs. L. B. Crawford of Galveston, Tex., is here to spend several weeks with her son, L. B.

Morgan Reily, John Presley and Wm. Dingwall spent several days in Cloudercroft this week.

Assistant Cashier T. F. Wright of the First National bank is spending his vacation in Oklahoma.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan White of El Paso and Miss Margaret Butler of Austin, are visiting at the Will Garvin home on the Mesa.

John Pressley and Wm. Dingwall, of Douglas, Ariz., spent last week in Carrizozo the guests of Morgan Reily.

Miss Nell Coomes of Evansville, Ind., arrived in Carrizozo Thursday to visit her sister, Mrs. John E. Bell.

The attention of the kiddies is called to "Daddy's Evening Fairy Tales" in this issue of The Outlook.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. French returned Wednesday from an auto trip to Palomas Springs and Elephant Butte dam.

Mrs. Frank Gurney and Mrs. Julia Gurney spent the week end in Capitan and surrounding points.

Miss Dillon Brown, guest of Mrs. H. S. Fairbank for the past month returned to her home in Tucumcari Wednesday.

H. E. Stansbury of the E. P. & S. W. has been in Carrizozo the past week looking after local matters for company.

Rev. Gardner will preach at Ancho schoolhouse Tuesday night August 7, at 8 o'clock. Everybody welcome.

## Carrizozo Trading Co.

CARRIZOZO, N. M.

**Kuppenheimer Clothes  
Walk Over Shoes  
Stetson & Worth Hats**

Get Our Prices on Groceries

Quality First

—Then Price

# THE CITY GARAGE

Phone 36

VINCENT REIL, Prop.

Phone 36

**Agent for MAXWELL cars  
the most economical and  
dependable car**

We will save you money on Tires and Supplies. We carry the largest stock of the best tires and supplies in town. The best auto service in town. Our motto—"Quick Service and Reasonable Prices." Mail orders given prompt attention.

**Our Great July Semi-Annual  
Clearance Sale is Still in Full  
Swing. Don't Fail to Get  
Your Share of the Bargains.**

THE UNIVERSAL PROVIDERS

## Ziegler Brothers

Established in Lincoln County Since '86

Tom J Hatchett ers, was reported cality.

The pe vently ac of a bour early Thu tinued un

A part Mrs. Ber Cab Hine ing for a croft.

Dr. an their gue Mrs. Cra Mrs. Cra Blaney.

R. A. D master a Thursd merly co ty.

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G. W. Rebecca Oscuro, Baptist o day by R

Mrs. C returned Springs, country past two

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Out-lo ward is

Noti In the Dist County of OCTO No. 2635

Hugh Mill The said that a suit ed against the County joo, by aser ration in v partition o of land; and the N of Sec. 29, and a sale partition i you enter a pearance i day of Sep confesso th you.

G. W. Pri Attorney f

# Know

Johnson, foreman of the ranch near Three Rivers in town Thursday and heavy rains in that locality of this locality fer- knowledge the receipt of plentiful rain which began Thursday morning and continued until this morning. The party composed of Mr. and Mrs. West and Mr. and Mrs. ... left Thursday morning for their week's visit at Cloud- ... and Mrs. Blaney have for- ... this week Mr. and ... of Kankakee, Ill. ... is a sister of Dr.

Duran, merchant and post- ... Encinosa, was here ... Mr. Duran was for- ... mmissioner of this coun-

George Hughes left ... for Douglas, Ariz., to ... in a court martial ... soldier whom he ar- ... ere for desertion.

... Alamogordo at- ... as a court visitor this ... went from here to ... where he will take the ... tion for the officer's re- ... ps.

Morris, general superin- ... of the Southwestern sys- ... nt several days in Carri- ... week the guest of Mrs.

Headley and Miss Alice ... Daniel Berry, both of ... were married at the ... church at 2 p. m. yester- ... ev. J. M. Gardner.

... Wack and children ... Sunday from Hot ... Ark., and surrounding ... where they had been the ... months.

... Charles of El Paso ... ng a few days in Carri- ... ting her father, J. E. ... Mrs. Charles and baby ... n visiting in the East ... al months.

... Johnson is here this ... m Roswell. Mrs. John- ... s "The Oasis" confec- ... which will be located in ... ore building will be ... r business in a few days. ... oking—not looking back ... The Outlook policy.

**Place of Publication.**  
District Court,  
Lincoln  
DECEMBER TERM, A. D. 1917.

The Titworth Co.  
VS  
... and Annie Laurie Miller,  
... heirs  
... defendants are hereby notified  
... in equity has been commen-  
... them in the District Court for  
... of Lincoln, State of New Mex-  
... The Titworth Co. a corpo-  
... which the plaintiff asks for a  
... of the following described tract  
... The S $\frac{1}{2}$  of the SE $\frac{1}{4}$  of Sec. 20  
... W $\frac{1}{2}$  of the NE $\frac{1}{4}$  and the NE $\frac{1}{4}$   
... Twp. 11 South, Range 19E  
... of said premises in case said  
... is not practicable, that unless  
... or cause to be entered your ap-  
... said suit on or before the 5th  
... mber A. D. 1917, decree pro  
... herein will be rendered against

O. T. NYE, Clerk  
By A. H. Harvey, Deputy.  
... ard, Santa Fe, N. M.  
... or Plaintiff. (Aug 2-4 1917)

## Supplement to The Carrizozo Outlook

Vol. 11.

Carrizozo, N. M., Friday, July 27, 1917.

No. 32

### Lincoln County Men on First Call (Continued From Page Six)

784	J. Hernandez	15	J. Erickson	900	G Salazar
755	A. Espinosa	933	V. Aragon	363	F Sanchez
107	W. H. Wallace	452	W. T. Coe	6	A. B. Cain
616	C. J. Turner	355	B. Samora	327	F S Leman
373	M. Weaver	530	M. T. Brown	664	J Rodriguez
775	J. Garcia	899	R. M. Jones	93	L L Roberts
20	692 A. Montez	645	W. E. Harris	345	J V Rival
600	C. Rios	218	P. Chavez	103	J A Tally
810	C. C. Johnson	620	J. W. Sharpe	556	L Gilbert
507	S. G. Harvey	559	G. H. Foster	154	D A Sanchez
399	A. W. Coward	574	H. Dillingworth	51	J W Richards
437	L. Peele	31	J. Jacobson	717	J W Baxter
604	O H. Spurlock	770	I. Gutierrez	30	C R Irby
43	D. A. Lynch	892	T. Cisneros	199	A Sanchez
924	J. Mackey	677	W. W. Inces	388	J Leslie
420	B. H. Haley	749	O. D. Davis	733	Pablo Gallegos
514	E. D. Jones	525	G. R. Thompson	608	G H Simpson
533	J. W. Norton	760	G. Flores	406	T L Ward
10	W. Center	56	Harry Baras	519	W W McDaniel
797	R. Hughes	792	J W Harkey	25	J D Hanna
140	P. T. Hightower	5	Oscar F Brockwell	392	Wm Lee
432	W. S. Norman	350	R L Stewart	889	T Segovia
18	I. Franco jr.	54	A S Critchfield	383	Hipolito G Gonzales
927	J. D. Jiron	870	G Pino	588	B L McClore
739	S. T. Cooper	549	O J Evanson	856	C Orosco
601	F. L. Rowland	440	W W Richards	705	T Villescas
40	606 E. Saiz	741	M Caballero	776	R C Killingsworth
46	R. A. Miller	711	J Archuleta	944	G Acuirre
223	E. Garcia	841	A Mendez	122	M Z Chavez
117	W. E. Brady	638	F Figueron	642	J Garcia
602	A. Ulibarri	623	J A Whitlow	939	R Polaca
390	W. Leslie	269	J C Chavez	222	B Gallegos
75	S. Garcia	685	F B McCarthy	906	M Tafoya
772	T. Garza	305	Q Chavez	700	T J Straley
721	J. B. Baird	493	Boyd Zumwalt	297	W J Borth
786	J. A. Harleson	923	R Meza	321	C J Hopkins
50	280 M. Otero	341	J D Rogers	707	J Vasquez
163	D. Ascenio	391	Elijah Lacey	368	John G Montoya
757	S. Falaxa	353	A C Stewart	320	M Gonzales
808	C. W. Pearson	677	P Delgado	926	Epifanio Ulibarri
332	V. Marques	360	O Ziedlitz	919	N Trujillo
370	E. C. Baker	571	J B Jenkins	814	Dan Kelly
542	J. R. Cox	488	F W Skinner	738	W A Coffey
194	J. R. Arabela	704	G A VanMartin	848	A Mendez
874	S. Regalado	72	Ralph Dow	121	Juan E. Chavez
552	D. D. Freeman	356	Alejandro Trujillo	221	Raman Estrada
290	R. F. Barton	112	M Samora		
675	B. A. Hightower	128	V F Dominguez		
343	P. A. Ryan	805	Frank Jeffy		
		11	B N Coe		

(Continued on Next Page.)

292 E C Andrews  
 822 C Leo  
 504 C A Eluhardt  
 470 E R Brown  
 312 R Farmer  
 90 R Padilla  
 191 E Richadson  
 477 E W Hale  
 753 H B Dawson  
 139 F G Hightower  
 856 C Orosco  
 168 A S Carillo  
 424 J P Johnson  
 840 P M Mares

Mrs. Dr. Robert Blaney is returning Saturday from Las Vegas, where she has been attending summer school.

Little Jewel Townsend of White Oaks is recovering from an operation she recently underwent at the Lucas Hospital.

Friends of Miss Frances Farley will be glad to know she has completely regained her health. Miss Farley with her mother is in California.

Carrizozo Lodge No. 41 A. F. & A. M. will hold their next regular meeting on Saturday evening July 28th as usual. All visiting Master Masons are cordially invited.

Dr. T. W. Watson was in from his home on the Ruidoso Wednesday attending to business matters.

Mr. Albert Ziegler will leave for the East Saturday to purchase his fall and winter stock of general merchandise. He will visit Chicago and New York and other eastern cities during his trip. It is interesting to know that Carrizozo has business men like Mr. Ziegler, who avail themselves of such opportunities so as to better enable them to make up-to-date purchases and thereby extend these advantages to their customers.

W. E. Elliott has purchased the painting and paperhanging business of W. K. Moore and has taken charge. Mr. Elliott has been in the employ of Mr. Moore since February and has given entire satisfaction in his work. He is a first-class workman and thoroughly understands the business.

Mrs. Wm. Bohling and son Billie of Tucumcari are visiting at the home of Mrs D. N. Ten-non.

Mrs. L. B. Crawford visited her husband in Tucumcari last week.

Mrs. J. F. Steele of Nogal is convalescent after an operation at the Lucas Hospital.

### BAPTIST CHURCH

(Rev. J. M. Gardner, Pastor.)

He will preach Sunday; July 29th, at 11 a. m. on "The Church at Work," 8 p. m. "Why Did Jesus Die." Sunday School at 10 a. m. Classes for everybody. Junior and Senior B. Y. P. U. will meet at 7 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday 8 p. m. The prayer meeting is increasing in attendance and interest. W. M. U. will meet Thursday at 8 p. m.

We want to extend a hearty invitation to everybody who does not attend some Sunday School or Church to come and worship with us. "Come with us and we will do you good."

The Sunday School has taken on new life since W. C. Merchant has taken charge of it as Superintendent and has the best attendance for this time of the year that it has had in years. He will be glad to see you at text Sunday.

### METHODIST CHURCH

(Rev. Marston, Pastor.)

Mrs. LaMauce, who is reported

through the press as one of the leading lecturers and organizers of the W. C. T. U. spoke at the Methodist church on Tuesday night and again on Wednesday morning. She is one of the most convincing speakers we have heard on that line.

We are still doing business at the old stand. Preaching morning and evening next Sunday. We cordially invite all of every class color and character. The gospel of Jesus Christ is the only hope of all alike.

The best of men as well as the worst of men need the warnings the encouragement and the comfort that only the word of God can supply. Come and help us sing the old hymns your mother used to sing.

Don't forget the prayer meeting on Wednesday night.

### Fire at White Oaks.

The explosion of gasoline in the cyanide plant at the White Oaks mines this morning about three o'clock started a fire which partly destroyed the mill and totally destroyed several outbuildings.

Mrs. Beulah Williamson returned Sunday from El Paso where she had been visiting relatives for a few days.

Mrs R. E. Stidham is spending the week with Mrs. Dr. Freeman at the Freeman ranch at Jicarilla.

## W. W. Stadtman

### NOTARY PUBLIC

Agent for Royal Typewriters  
 FIRE INSURANCE

## R. T. Cribb

Agent for  
 National Union Fire Insurance Company  
 fo Pittsburgh, Penna.  
 Carrizozo, N. M.