

Carrizozo Outlook

In Defense of Our Free Institutions

Published Weekly in the Interest of Carrizozo and Lincoln County

8 PAGES

OL. XVIII—NO. 4

CARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, MARCH 23, 1923

PRICE \$2.00 PER YEAR

County Teachers' Association

The Lincoln County Teachers' Association will meet in Carrizozo, at the High School building March 30 and 31, 1923. The program follows:

Friday, March 30.—General session, High School building, 9 a. m.; Song service. Leader, Dr. E. E. Cole, Carrizozo; Address of Welcome, Mrs. Louise H. Coe, Co. Supt. of Schools; Response, Supt. L. A. Carson, Corona; President's address, Mrs. Burl Sears, Capitan; Vocal solo, Mrs. E. D. Boone, Carrizozo; Address, Pres. J. H. Wagner, Las Vegas Normal University; Demonstration of Intelligence Tests, Frank Carroon, Dean Norm' University, High School Auditorium, 1:30 p. m.—Singing, Assembly; Address, Miss Isabel Eckles, State Supt. Pub. Instruction; The New School Code, Senator E. M. Brickley; Piano solo, Mrs. J. H. Mims, Carrizozo; Story Telling in the Grades, Miss Birdie Adams, Normal University; Vocal solo, Mrs. Jack Besse, Fort Stanton; Address, Pres. A. O. Bowden, N. M. State Teachers College.

Methodist church, 7:30 p. m.—Chorus, Carrizozo High School Glee Club; Address, Pres. H. L. Kent, N. M. College of A. & M. Arts; Piano duet, Miss Lorena Sager, Mrs. Albert Ziegler, Carrizozo; Address, Pres. Frank H. Roberts, Junior College, El Paso; Violin solo, A. D. McNeill, Fort Stanton.

Saturday, March 31, sectional meetings, High School building, 9 a. m. Grade section—Value of School Programs, Mrs. A. E. Thomas, Co. Supt. Otero Co.; Correlation of Reading and Grammar, H. C. Franklin, Carrizozo; Discussion, J. W. Welferth, Hondo; Reading in the Elementary schools, Miss Mary Eckles, Teachers' College; Methods in Arithmetic, Miss Jenny Kenney, Roswell; N. M. History and Civics, Mrs. M. L. Blaney, Otero; Primary Language, Mrs. S. H. Nickels, Nogal; Discussion, Mrs. U. S. Clark, Lincoln; Primary Reading, Miss Birdie Adams, Normal University; Discussion, Mrs. Louis Adams, Carrizozo.

High School section, 9 a. m.—English Composition in High School, Supt. W. J. Klopp, Capitan; Discussion, Supt. P. N. Bennet, Lincoln; Commercial Work in High School, E. W. House, Corona; Discussion, Miss J. Mae Myers, Capitan; Home Economics; Cooking, Mrs. Ruby Hybert, Corona; Sewing, Mrs. H. P. Clarke, Carrizozo; Child Care and Home Nursing, Miss Stella Wyatt, Capitan; Question Box, Leader, Supt. E. E. Cole, Carrizozo.

Afternoon, 1:30.—Singing, Assembly; Address, Supt. D. N. Pope, Roswell; Business meeting.

Mrs. Huppertz Entertains

Mrs. O. P. Huppertz entertained twenty guests last Saturday evening at a St. Patrick's Day bridge party. The Huppertz home was beautifully decorated in colors white and emerald green, intermingled with emblems of Irish love. Refreshments were served after the bridge game.

Prof. W. J. Klopp of Capitan High School and Miss Stella Wyatt were over last Friday to attend the St. Patrick's Day entertainment given by the Carrizozo Woman's Club.

Patriot League Exposes Alleged "Histories"

Washington, March 22, (Capital News Service).—The Patriot League, Charles Grant Miller, organizing director, of Rosebank, New York City, has published a forty-eight page pamphlet called "Treason to American Tradition," in which ten alleged school histories are arraigned for untrue and un-American doctrines.

The pamphlet states that the charges made in it have been indorsed and the accused books condemned in formal resolutions unanimously adopted in their national conventions by such patriotic organizations as The American Legion, Descendants of the Signers of the Declaration of Independence, Grand Army of the Republic, Sons of the American Revolution, United Spanish War Veterans, and Veterans of Foreign Wars.

The New York City school committee of twenty-one superintendents, principals, and teachers, after six months' official investigation, found all the accused texts "unfit for use in public schools."

The pamphlet states that "Hart teaches that patriots were drawn into the Continental Army by money, bounties, and promises of land."

"O'Hara denounces the Boston Tea Party as wholly lawless destruction of property."

"Ward declares the American Revolution was a contest between German tyranny and English freedom."

"Muzzy teaches that wisdom of break from England is a debatable question."

"Greenlaw argues American Revolution was only a part of English struggle for liberty."

"Guitteau denies the Revolution was an isolated event resulting from British injustice."

"McLaughlin and Van Tyne teach that there is little use trying to learn whose fault it was that the Revolution began; that the Declaration of Independence was largely plagiarized from an Englishman, and that the United States Constitution is copied after the British constitution."

"West teaches that the English Colonial system was not tyrannical; that the War of 1812 originated in blunder, and was conducted discreditably; that only England's heroic support saved our Union in the Civil War, and that British friendship saved us in the War with Spain."

"Everett Barnes teaches that the first signer of the Declaration of Independence was a smuggler; that the Continental Congress was made up of scoundrels; that the Revolution was a party contest between neighbors, and that the War of 1812 was a mistake. The British side is persistently presented."

One Person Blinded; Two More May Die

Columbus, Ga., March 22.—Two persons are dead, two others are not expected to live, and another blind from the effects of drinking poisonous whiskey, it was learned here today.

The dead are: Private A. E. Harrell, signal corps, of Doran, Ga.; a man named Davis.

All the victims were soldiers stationed at a government military post near Columbus.

Ancho School Notes

(Mrs. P. H. Kersey)

Too late for last week. On Monday the fifth grade wrote a two-page composition giving an account of the Spanish Armada. The Spanish fleet of 130 war vessels sent by Philip II to destroy England and was defeated.

The question the fifth and sixth grade debated this week was: "Resolved, that the farmer is more important than the merchant."

Virgil Peters was absent this week on account of the "flu."

The eighth grade has completed this year's assignments and are now taking a thorough review in preparation for the State examination Mar. 22.

Monday the sixth grade wrote an interesting and instructive composition about the "Boomerang," the weapon used by the natives of Australia and discussed the characteristics of the Australian people.

The upper grades had a mock trial this week, learning the how the trials in court are carried on.

The eighth grade had a mock banquet giving toasts on the same order as a real banquet; so as to better become acquainted with what to do at a real banquet.

The fourth grade made some artistic baskets and pin cushions of Wabasha Indian craft this week.

Louise Hall and Carol Wilson are inspectors this week.

In the Nature Study class each pupil took a different bird for discussion and drew an illustration of the bird discussed.

Well Contract is Completed

(Tularosa Tribune)

Last Saturday F. V. Synder, superintendent, and W. C. Moore and E. R. Cammert, drillers, made affidavit that the Southwestern well northwest of Tularosa was completed to a depth of 3501 feet. Judge Herrington of El Paso was here as was General Freight Agent Dawson of the Southwestern railroad, both of whom are directors of the Southwestern Tularosa Basin Oil Company. Drilling has been temporarily discontinued. We are informed that a new contract is to be let in the near future.

White Oaks News

(By Mrs. Allen Lane)

Several White Oaks people attended the St. Patrick's dance at Carrizozo Saturday night.

Miss Kathryn Spence, who called to El Paso by the illness and death of her father, is back in school again.

Mr. and Mrs. Phelps Walker have moved up from Roswell this week and will in the future reside here.

The hardest freeze of the year came Saturday night, Mar. 17.

Chas. Littel returned from El Paso Saturday.

Mrs. A. N. Price and Miss Kathryn Spence dined with Mr. and Mrs. Pfingsten Sunday.

H. P. Clarke was over from Glencoe last Friday, leaving early on Saturday to attend to his ranching interests on the Rioison.

School Notes

(Supt. E. E. Cole)

Each of the big changes of weather during the last month has been forecast by the aneroid barometer in the office. It is a pretty good instrument. The aneroid is less accurate than the mercurial but is portable.

William Moss has entered the high school at Santa Monica, Cal. A letter from the registrar of the high school indicates that that Will has been enrolled in the same classes he had in the local school, without examination.

In a recent speed test in typewriting, given by Miss Shrader, Beulah Burr wrote 716 words in 15 minutes, nine mistakes, averaging 42 words a minute as a technical score. When a student makes a mistake 10 points are taken off as a penalty. In reality Beulah wrote correctly 47 words each 15 minutes. In a five minute test, she wrote 60 words per minute, for five minutes, making 1 mistake per minute.

Leora Taylor, in a 15 minute test, wrote 666 words, making 23 mistakes, technically scoring 29 words, but in reality scoring 42 words. In the five minute test, she averaged 60 words and made 6 mistakes. These speed tests were given on entirely new material. Neither of these girls had ever seen the copy before the test was given.

The Class Play is coming along in fine style with Mrs. Clarke as director. The "Farmerette" is a good snappy play and calls for seven young ladies, just seven girls from the senior class. The Class Play will be given at the Crystal Theatre, Thursday evening, April 12.

Last week, we had the pleasure of inspecting the art display of Mr. Gustave Baughman, of Santa Fe, which is being sent over the State by the Women's Clubs of New Mexico. Mrs. F. E. Richard had charge of the local display. It was hung up in the High School Auditorium for one afternoon and viewed by all the pupils of the schools. Mrs. Blaney read the lecture in connection with the display. One picture, The Apple Blossoms, was the prime favorite of the collection. Some of the students remained quite a while in the large room copying this picture. On returning to their room, Mrs. Vaughn's pupils asked permission to draw some of the pictures from memory. The Drawings were very good indeed and showed that many of the pupils profited from the display.

The Lincoln County Teachers' convention will be held in Carrizozo next week, Friday and Saturday, in the assembly room of the High school building. Friday evening two addresses will be given in the Methodist church; one by President F. H. H. Roberts, of the Junior College, El Paso, and one by President H. L. Kent, of the New Mexico College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts, State College. The people of Carrizozo and Lincoln county are most cordially invited to attend this special session as well as the regular sessions.

Mrs. George Ferguson and children came up from Tucumcari last Friday in advance of Mr. Ferguson, who arrived on Saturday, all of whom remained until Sunday with their many Carrizozo friends.

B. of R. T. Dance

Biggest of Season

When the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen gives an affair of any kind its success is a certainty. The St. Patrick's night dance was no exception to the rule. Geo. Ferguson, who was on a business trip to El Paso in the interest of the E. P. & S. W., was induced to stop over and furnish the music which he did with the assistance of R. C. Pitts, violin, Edwin McCarty, saxophone and Bill Brooks of Alamogordo, drummer. Ferguson started the evening's entertainment with "Wearin' o' the the Green," to fox trot time, and the dance was on. The Lutz hall was crowded to its capacity; so much so that when the floor was crowded the seats would still be occupied with eager enthusiasts ready to fill the floor when the others rested.

Everything looked so natural with our old friend George at the piano and the dancers took advantage of the good music and refused to quit until a late (or early) hour. In our last week's issue, we told the public it was "first out" and to put on the "green" and be ready. There was a great response for the affair ended with warm compliments for the Trainmen who never allow anything to interfere with showing their guests the time of their lives and giving them a double-header run for their money.

Entertained at Bridge

Mrs. Albert Ziegler entertained the Carrizozo Bridge Club yesterday afternoon from 3 to 5. Prizes, which were at one time features of these gatherings has been substituted by the following Club ruling:

The seven lowest in score must entertain the highest and their husbands at a luncheon, time and place of which shall be designated by the victors. This rule furnishes an interesting feature to each social event, as all wish to be among the leaders, likewise to escape the penalty. The hostess served a two-course luncheon after the bridge game.

Ancho Has Radio Stations

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Frame of Ancho have just installed a first-class radio set, which was built and sent them by their son, Pete, who is attending the Sweeney Auto School in Kansas City. Miss Jimmie Straley and H. H. Boydatun were the first to "listen in."

Edwin, son of Ed Williams at the local pumping station, who is attending high school in El Paso, spent the week-end at his home some time ago, and installed a "radiophone" for the home-folks, which was made by himself. It is quite a success as it "picked up" stations in different parts of the United States. It is the first radio set to be built in this community.—Ancho Reporter.

Snow has been so deep in the White Mountain regions for the past few weeks that officers of the Southwestern Fish, Game, & Forest Protective Association have been making regular trips to the Eagle Creek Club ground with food for the wild turkeys which would have starved had it not been for these timely, humane acts. Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Kelley took a trip to the club grounds last Sunday and said the turkeys were faring nicely.

St. Patrick's Day Entertainment

Last Friday night, a goodly number of Carrizozo's amusement lovers gathered at Lutz hall to witness a St. Patrick's Day program given by the Woman's Club, under the efficient leadership of Mrs. J. B. French.

The entertainment included a playlette entitled "The Case of Mrs. Kantsey Know," the characters in which were printed in our issue of Mar. 9. Mrs. McCammon took the leading role and was assisted by Mesdames Boone, Spencer, Blaney, Vaughn; the Misses Rue Shultz, Leora Taylor, Florene Shifflette, and Masters Maurice Lenton and Kastler Taylor. Each character was well represented and on the whole, the playlette was much appreciated and roundly applauded.

The chorus, composed of Mesdames E. D. Boone, Louis Adams, A. C. McCammon, J. B. Dinwiddie and Miss Hilary Cooper; Messrs. E. E. Cole, J. B. Dinwiddie and A. L. Burke, with Miss Lorena Sager at the piano, R. C. Pitts, violin and Lewis A. Burke, trombone, rendered "Strains from Killarney," a medley consisting of the following numbers: "Believe Me If All Those Endearing Young Charms," "Come Back to Erin," "Wearin' o' the Green," "Anybody Here Seen Kelley," intermingled with "Last Rose of Summer," by Mrs. E. D. Boone and "Kerry Dance" by Mrs. Adams, gave a decided Irish tone to the atmosphere. Miss Hilary Cooper sang two beautiful Irish selections: Mrs. H. P. Clarke gave two humorous Irish recitations, Miss Mildred Shrader gave a neat and graceful Irish jig in a pretty, bewitching Irish costume; little Miss Ruth Kelley and Master Billy Spencer delighted the audience with "Comin' Through the Rye," in costumes that together with the pretty little act, made many "grown-ups" sit up and take notice. Little Florene Shifflette made a "hit" in her song, "I'm Getting a Big Girl Now."

At the close of the program, Mrs. R. E. Blaney gave a complete and concise description of the beautiful "Block Prints" by Gustave Bauman, which were on display in the north end of the hall, which all viewed after the program closed. The audience then gathered about the tables and partook of refreshments which were served by the Woman's Club without extra charge. It was a community affair, pure and simple. The audience was one which was keenly appreciative of the efforts of home talent and remained long after the exercises were ended to talk about by-gone days in the home town. One could plainly discern a revival of community spirit which this entertainment created.

Mrs. J. B. French wishes to thank all who took part in the program and contributed to its success.

Masonic Special

There will be a special communication of Carrizozo lodge No. 41, A. F. & A. M., Saturday night, Mar. 24. Work will be performed in the Third Degree. All Master Masons are urged to attend.

D. A. Saunders, W. M. S. F. Miller, Sec'y.

DESERT GOLD

by Zane Grey Author of Riders of the Purple Sage, Wildfire, Etc.

Copyright by Harper & Brothers. CHAPTER XVII—Continued.

Belding pondered. He did not now for a moment consider an accidental discharge of dynamite. But why had this blast been set off? The loose sandy soil had yielded readily to shovel; there were no rocks; as far as construction of a ditch was concerned such a blast would have done more harm than good.

Slowly, with reluctant feet, Belding walked toward a green hollow, where in a cluster of willows lay the never-falling spring that his horses loved so well, and, indeed, which he loved no less.

He was just in time to see the last of the water. It seemed to sink as in quicksand. The shape of the hole had changed. The tremendous force of the blast had obstructed or diverted the underground stream of water.

Belding's never-falling spring had been ruined. What had made this little plot of ground green and sweet and fragrant was now no more. Belding's first feeling was for the pity of it. He thought how many times in the middle of hot summer nights he had come down to the spring to drink. Never again!

The pull of dust drifting over him, the din of the falling water up at the dam, diverted Belding's mind to the Chases. All at once he was in the harsh grip of a cold certainty. The blast had been set off intentionally to ruin his spring. What a hellish trick! No westerner, no Indian or Mexican, no desert man could have been guilty of such a crime. To ruin a beautiful clear, cool, never-falling stream of water in the desert!

It was then that Belding's worry and indecision and brooding were as if they had never existed. He went directly to his room, and with an air that was now final he buckled on his gun belt. He looked the gun over and tried the action. He squared himself and walked a little more erect. Some long but individually had returned to Belding.

"Let's see," he was saying. "I can get Carter to send the horses I've got left back to Waco to my brother. I'll make Nell take what money there is and go hunt up her mother. The Gales are ready to go today. If I may the word, Nell can travel with them part way East. That's your game, Tom Belding, don't mistake me."

As he went out he encountered Mr. Gale coming up the walk. The long sojourn at Fortora River, despite the fact that it had been laden with a suspense which was gradually changing to a sad certainty, had been of great benefit to Dick's father. The dry air of the heat and the quiet had made him, if not entirely a well man, certainly stronger than he had been in many years.

Belding, what was that terrible roar? asked Mr. Gale. "We were badly frightened until Miss Nell came to us. We feared it was an earthquake."

"Well, I'll tell you, Mr. Gale, we've had some quakes here but none of them could take a candle to this jar we just had."

Then Belding explained what had caused the explosion and why it had been set off so close to his property.

Heavy steps sounded outside on the flagstones, then the door rattled under a strong knock. Belding opened it. The Chases' father and son stood beyond the threshold.

"Good morning, Belding," said the elder Chase. "We were routed out early by that big blast and came up to see what was wrong. All a blunder. The Greaser foreman was drunk yesterday, and his ignorant men made a mistake. Sorry if the blast bothered you. I was a little worried—you've always been so touchy—we never could get together. I hurried over, fearing maybe you might think the blast—you see, Belding—"

"I see this, Mr. Ben Chase," interrupted Belding, in curt and ringing voice. "The blast was a mistake, the biggest you ever made in your life."

"What do you mean?" demanded Chase.

"You'll have to excuse me for a while, unless you're dead set on having it out right now. Mr. Gale and his family are leaving, and my daughter is going with them. I'd rather you'd wait a little."

"Nell going away?" exclaimed Radford Chase. He reminded Belding of an overgrown boy in disappointment.

"Yes, but—Miss Burton to you, young man—"

"Mr. Belding, I certainly would prefer a conference with you right now," interrupted the older Chase, cutting short Belding's strange speech. "There are other matters—important matters to discuss. They've got to be settled. May we step in, sir?"

"No, you may not," replied Belding, bluntly. "I'm sure particular who I invite into my house. But I'll go with you."

Belding stepped out and closed the door. "Come away from the house as the women won't hear the talk."

The older Chase was purple with rage, yet seemed to be controlling it. "You looked black, young man."

Impatient. Ben Chase found his voice about the time Belding halted under the trees out of earshot from the house.

"Mr. you've insulted me—my son. How dare you? I want you to understand that you're—"

"Chop that kind of talk to me, you interrupted Belding. He had always been profane, and now he certainly did not choose his language. Chase turned livid, gasped, and seemed about to give way to fury. But something about Belding evidently exerted a powerful quieting influence. "If you talk sense I'll listen," went on Belding.

"I want to make a last effort to propitiate you," began Chase, in his quick, smooth voice. That was a singular change to Belding—the dropping instantly into an easy flow of speech. "You've had losses here, and naturally you're sore. I don't blame you. But you can't see this thing from my side of the fence. Business is business. In business the best man wins. The law upheld those transactions of mine the honesty of which you questioned. Now I want to run that main ditch along the river, through your farm. Can't we make a deal? I'm ready to be liberal—to meet you more than halfway. I'll give you an interest in the company. I think I've influence enough up at the capitol to have you reinstated as inspector. A little reasonableness on your part will put you right again in Fortora River, with a chance of growing rich. There's a big future here. . . . My interest, Belding, has become personal. Radford is in love with your stepdaughter. He wants to marry her. Now let's get together not only in business, but in a family way. If my son's happiness depends upon having this girl, you may rest assured I'll do all I can to get her for him. I'll absolutely make good all your losses. Now what do you say?"

"No," replied Belding. "Your money can't buy a right of way across my ranch. And Nell doesn't want your son. That settles that."

"But you could persuade her."

"I won't, that's all."

"May I ask why?" Chase's voice was louder. "I know your quality, but it was even swifter than before."

"Sure. I don't mind your asking," replied Belding, in slow deliberation.

"The whistle of a horse! It froze Belding's arm aloft. For an instant he could not move even his eyes. The familiarity of that whistle was terrible in its power to rob him of strength. Then he heard the rapid, heavy pound of hoofs, and again the piercing whistle.

"Blanco Diablo!" he cried, huskily. He turned to see a huge white horse come thundering into the yard. A wild, gaunt, terrible horse; indeed, the loved Blanco Diablo. A bronzed, long-haired Indian bestrode him. More white horses galloped into the yard, pounded to a halt, whistling hoarse. Belding saw a slim shadow of a girl who seemed all great black eyes.

Then Nell came rushing from the house, her golden hair flying, her hands outstretched, her face wonderful.

"Dick! Dick! Oh h-h, Dick!" she cried. Her voice seemed to quiver in Belding's heart.

Belding's eyes began to blur. He was not sure he saw clearly. Whose face was this now close before him—a long thin, shrunken face, haggard, tragic in its semblance of torture, almost of death? But the eyes were keen and kind.

"I share am glad to see you all," said a well-remembered voice in a slow, cool drawl.

CHAPTER XVIII

Reality Against Dreams. Dick Gale was standing bowed over Nell's slight form, almost hidden in his arms. Belding hugged them both. He was like a boy. He saw Ben Chase and his son slip away under the trees, but the circumstances meant nothing to him then.

"Dick! Dick!" he roared. "Is it you? . . . Say, who do you think's here—here in Fortora River?"

It was then three more persons came upon the scene—Elsie Gale, ranging swiftly, her father assisting Mrs. Gale, who appeared about to faint.

"Belding! Who on earth's that?" cried Dick, hoarsely.

"Quiet, babe, my son," replied Belding; and now his voice seemed a little shaky. "Nell, come here. Give him a chance."

Belding slipped his arm round Nell, and whispered in her ear. "This'll be great!"

Elsie Gale's face was white and agitated, a face expressing extreme joy.

"Oh, brother! Mamma saw you—papa saw you, and never knew you! But I knew you when you jumped quick—that way—off your horse. And now I don't know you. You wild man! You giant! You splendid barbarian! . . . Mamma, papa, hurry! It is Dick! Look at him. Just look at him! Oh, thank God!"

Belding turned away and drew Nell with him. In another second she and Mercedes were clasped in each other's arms. Then followed a time of joyful greetings all round. Diablo found his old spirit; Blanco Sol tossed his head and whistled his satisfaction; White Woman pranced to and fro; and presently they all settled down to quiet grazing. How good it was for Belding to see those white shapes against the rich background of green! His eyes glistened. It was a sight he had never expected to see again. He lingered there many moments when he wanted to hurry back to his rangers.

At last he tore himself away from watching Blanco Diablo and returned to the house. It was only to find that he might have spared himself the hurry. Jim and Ladd were lying on the beds that had not held them for so many months. Their slumber seemed as deep and quiet as death. Curiously Belding gazed down upon them. They had removed only boots and chaps. Their clothes were in fasteners. Jim's trousers were down about his ankles and a long shawl, dark and hard as iron. Ladd's appearance checked Belding. The rangers looked an old man, haggard, shrunken, starved.

emotions in Chase's voice was as strong as the ring of truth. Belding knew truth when he heard it.

"So you told my wife you'd respect her secret—keep her dishonor from her husband and daughter?" demanded Belding, his dark gaze sweeping back from the lane.

"What! I—I—" stammered Chase. "You made your son swear to be a man and die before he'd hint the thing to Nell?" went on Belding, and his voice rang louder.

Ben Chase had no answer. The red left his face. His son slunk back against the fence.

"I say you never held this secret over the heads of my wife and her daughter!" thundered Belding.

He had his answer in the gray faces. In the lips that fear made mute. Like a fish Belding saw the whole truth of Mrs. Belding's agony, the reason for her departure; he saw what had been driving Nell; and it seemed that all the dogs of hell were loosed within his heart. He struck out blindly, instinctively in his pain, and the blow sent Ben Chase staggering into the fence corner. Then he stretched forth a long arm and whirled Radford Chase back beside his father.

"And now, gentlemen," went on Belding, speaking low and with difficulty, "seeing I've turned down your proposition, I suppose you think you've no more call to keep your mouths shut?"

The elder Chase appeared fascinated by something he either saw or felt in Belding, and his gray face grew grayer. He put up a shaking hand. Then Radford Chase, livid and snarling, burst out: "I'll talk till I'm black in the face. You can't stop me!"

"You'll go black in the face, but it won't be from talking," hissed Belding. His big arm swept down, and when he threw it up the gun glittered in his hand. Simultaneously with the latter action pealed out a shrill, penetrating whistle.

The whistle of a horse! It froze Belding's arm aloft. For an instant he could not move even his eyes. The familiarity of that whistle was terrible in its power to rob him of strength. Then he heard the rapid, heavy pound of hoofs, and again the piercing whistle.

"Blanco Diablo!" he cried, huskily. He turned to see a huge white horse come thundering into the yard. A wild, gaunt, terrible horse; indeed, the loved Blanco Diablo. A bronzed, long-haired Indian bestrode him. More white horses galloped into the yard, pounded to a halt, whistling hoarse. Belding saw a slim shadow of a girl who seemed all great black eyes.

Then Nell came rushing from the house, her golden hair flying, her hands outstretched, her face wonderful.

"Dick! Dick! Oh h-h, Dick!" she cried. Her voice seemed to quiver in Belding's heart.

Belding's eyes began to blur. He was not sure he saw clearly. Whose face was this now close before him—a long thin, shrunken face, haggard, tragic in its semblance of torture, almost of death? But the eyes were keen and kind.

"I share am glad to see you all," said a well-remembered voice in a slow, cool drawl.

CHAPTER XVIII

Reality Against Dreams. Dick Gale was standing bowed over Nell's slight form, almost hidden in his arms. Belding hugged them both. He was like a boy. He saw Ben Chase and his son slip away under the trees, but the circumstances meant nothing to him then.

"Dick! Dick!" he roared. "Is it you? . . . Say, who do you think's here—here in Fortora River?"

It was then three more persons came upon the scene—Elsie Gale, ranging swiftly, her father assisting Mrs. Gale, who appeared about to faint.

"Belding! Who on earth's that?" cried Dick, hoarsely.

"Quiet, babe, my son," replied Belding; and now his voice seemed a little shaky. "Nell, come here. Give him a chance."

Belding slipped his arm round Nell, and whispered in her ear. "This'll be great!"

Elsie Gale's face was white and agitated, a face expressing extreme joy.

"Oh, brother! Mamma saw you—papa saw you, and never knew you! But I knew you when you jumped quick—that way—off your horse. And now I don't know you. You wild man! You giant! You splendid barbarian! . . . Mamma, papa, hurry! It is Dick! Look at him. Just look at him! Oh, thank God!"

Belding turned away and drew Nell with him. In another second she and Mercedes were clasped in each other's arms. Then followed a time of joyful greetings all round. Diablo found his old spirit; Blanco Sol tossed his head and whistled his satisfaction; White Woman pranced to and fro; and presently they all settled down to quiet grazing. How good it was for Belding to see those white shapes against the rich background of green! His eyes glistened. It was a sight he had never expected to see again. He lingered there many moments when he wanted to hurry back to his rangers.

At last he tore himself away from watching Blanco Diablo and returned to the house. It was only to find that he might have spared himself the hurry. Jim and Ladd were lying on the beds that had not held them for so many months. Their slumber seemed as deep and quiet as death. Curiously Belding gazed down upon them. They had removed only boots and chaps. Their clothes were in fasteners. Jim's trousers were down about his ankles and a long shawl, dark and hard as iron. Ladd's appearance checked Belding. The rangers looked an old man, haggard, shrunken, starved.

About the middle of the forenoon on the following day the rangers hobbled out of the kitchen to the porch.

"I'm a sick man, I tell you," Ladd was complaining. "An' I gotta be fed. Soup! Feed me! That ain't so much as wind to me. I want about a barrel of bread an' butter, an' a whole pinter of mashed potatoes with gravy an' green stuff—all kinds of green stuff—an' a whole big apple pie. Give me everythin' an' anythin' to eat but meat. Shore I never, never want to taste meat again, an' a sight of a piece of sheep meat would jest about finish me. . . . Jim, you used to be a human being that stood up for Charls Ladd."

"Laddy, I'm lined up beside you with both guns," replied Jim, plaintively. "Hungry? Say, the smell of breakfast in that kitchen made my mouth water so I near choked to death. I reckon we're gettin' most onhuman treatment."

"But I'm a sick man," protested Ladd, "an' I'm a sick man to fall over in a minute if somebody don't feed me. Nell, you used to be fond of me."

"Oh, Laddy, I am yet," replied Nell. "Shore, I don't believe it. Any girl with a tender heart just couldn't let a man starve under her eyes. . . . Look at Dick, there. I'll bet he's had something to eat, maybe potatoes an' gravy, an' pie an'—"

"Laddy, Dick has had no more than I gave you—indeed, not nearly so much."

"Shore he's had a lot of kisses then, for he isn't bothered once about this treatment."

"Perhaps he has," said Nell, with a blush; "and if you think that—they would help you to be reasonable I might—I'll—"

"Well, powerful fond as I am of you, just now kisses'll have to run second to bread an' butter."

"Oh, Laddy, what a gallant speech!" laughed Nell. "I'm sorry, but I've dad's orders."

"Laddy," interrupted Belding, "you've got to be broke in gradually to eating. Now you know that. You'd be the severest kind of a boss if you had some starved beggars on your hands."

"But I'm sick—I'm dyin'," howled Ladd.

"You were never sick in your life, and if all the bullet holes I see in you couldn't kill you, why, you never will die."

"Can I smoke?" queried Ladd, with sudden animation. "My Gawd, I used to smoke, Shore I've forgot. Nell, if you want to be reinstated in my gallery of angels, just find me a pipe an' tobacco."

"I've hung onto my pipe," said Jim, thoughtfully. "I reckon I had it empty in my mouth for seven years or so, wasn't it, Laddy? A long time! I can see the red lava an' the red haze, an' the red twilight creepin' up. It was hot an' some lonely. Then the wind, and always that awful silence! An' always Yaqui watchin' the west, an' Laddy with his checkers, an' Mercedes burnin' up, wastin' away to nothin' but eyes! It's all there—I'll never get rid—"

"Chop that kind of talk," interrupted Belding, bluntly. "Tell us where Yaqui took you—what happened to Rojas—why you seemed lost for so long."

"I reckon Laddy can tell all that best; but when it come to Rojas' fish I'll tell what I seen, an' so'll Dick an' Thorne. Laddy missed Rojas' fish. Har none, that was the—"

"I'm a sick man, but I can talk," put in Ladd, "an' shore I don't want the whole story exaggerated none by Jim."

Ladd filled the pipe Nell brought, puffed ecstatically at it, and settled himself upon the bench for a long talk. He talked for two hours—talked till his voice weakened to a husky whisper. At the conclusion of his story there was an impressive silence. Then Elsie Gale stood up, and with her hand on Dick's shoulder, her eyes bright and warm as sunlight, she showed the rangers what a woman thought of them and of the Yaqui. Nell clung to Dick, weeping silently. Mrs. Gale was overcome, and Mr. Gale, very white and quiet, helped her up to her room.

Early in the afternoon of the next day Belding encountered Dick at the water barrel.

"Belding, this is river water, and muddy at that," said Dick. "Lord knows I'm not kicking. But I've dreamed some of our cool running spring, and I want a drink from it."

"Never again, son. The spring's gone, faded, sunk, dry as dust."

"Dry!" Gale slowly straightened. "We've had rains. The river's full. The spring out to be overflowing. What's wrong? Why is it dry?"

"Dick, seeing you're interested, I may as well tell you that a big charge of nitroglycerin choked my spring."

"Nitroglycerin?" echoed Gale. Then he gave a quick start. "My mind's been on home, Nell, my family. But all the same I felt something was wrong here with the ranch, with you, with Nell. . . . Belding, that ditch there is dry. The roses are dead. The little green in that grass has come with the rains. What's happened? The ranch's run down. Now I look around I see a change."

"Some change, yes," replied Belding, bitterly. "Listen, son."

Belding, but not the less forcibly for that, Belding related his story of the operations of the Chases. With deep voice that had many a break and tremor he told Gale how Nell had been hounded by Radford Chase, how her mother had been driven by Ben Chase—the whole sad story.

"So that's the trouble! Poor little girl!" murmured Gale, brokenly. "I get something was wrong. Nell wasn't natural, like her old self."

"It was hard on Nell," said Belding.

slumpy. "But it'll be better now you're here. Dick, I know the girl. She'll refuse to marry you and you'll have a hard job to break her down, as hard as the one you just rode in off of. I think I know you, too, or I wouldn't be saying—"

"For God's sake, you don't believe what Chase said?" queried Gale, in passionate haste. "It's a lie. I swear it's a lie. I know it's a lie, and I've got to tell Nell this minute. Come on in with me. I want you, Belding. Oh, why didn't you tell me sooner?"

Belding felt himself dragged by an iron arm into the sitting room, out into the patio, and across that to where Nell sat in her door. At sight of them she gave a little cry, drooped for an instant, then raised a pale, still face, with eyes beginning to darken.

"Dearest, I know how you say you are not wearing my mother's ring," said Gale, steadily and low-voiced.

"Dick, I am not worthy," she replied, and held out a trembling hand with the ring lying in the palm.

Swift as light Gale caught her hand and slipped the ring back upon the third finger.

"Nell! Look at me. It is your engagement ring. . . . Listen. I don't believe this—this thing that's been torturing you. I know it's a lie. I am absolutely sure your mother will prove it a lie. She must have suffered once—perhaps there was a sad error—but the thing you fear is not true. But, hear me, dearest; even if it was true it wouldn't make the slightest difference to me. I want you all the more to be my wife—to let me make you forget—to—"

She rose swiftly with the passionate abandon of a woman stirred to her depths, and she kissed him.

"Oh, Dick, you're good—so good! You'll never know—just what those words mean to me. They've saved me—I thank."

"Then, dearest, it's all right?" Dick questioned, eagerly. "You will keep your promise? You will marry me?"

The glow, the light faded out of her face, and now the blue eyes were almost black. She drooped and shook her head.

They had forgotten Belding, who stepped back into the shade.

"I love you with my whole heart and soul. I'd die for you," whispered Nell, with clenching hands. "But I won't disgrace you. Dick, you give me no thought to your family. Would they receive me as your wife?"

"They, surely would," replied Gale, steadily.

"No! oh no!"

"You're wrong, Nell. I'm glad you said that. You give me a chance to prove something. This is your happiness I'm fighting for. And it's my life. . . . Wait here, dear. I won't be long."

"Dick, you will not tell her—your mother?" cried Nell, with her eyes streaming. "You will not? Oh, I can't bear it! She's so proud! And, Dick, I love her. Don't tell her! Please, please don't! She'll be going soon. She needn't ever know—about me. Please don't go!"

"Nell, I'm sorry. I hate to hurt you. But you're wrong. You can't see things clearly. This is your happiness I'm fighting for. And it's my life. . . . Wait here, dear. I won't be long."

Gale ran across the patio and disappeared. Nell sank to the doorstep, and as she met the question in Belding's eyes she shook her head mournfully. They waited without speaking. It seemed a long while before Gale returned. Belding thrilled at sight of him. There was more boy about him than Belding had ever seen. Dick was coming swiftly, flushed, glowing, eager, erect, almost smiling.

"I told them. I swore it was a lie, but I wanted them to decide as if it were true. I didn't have to waste a minute on Elsie. She loves you, Nell. The governor is crazy about you. I didn't have to waste two minutes on him. Mother used up the time. She wanted to know all there was to tell. She is proud, yes; but Nell, I wish you could have seen how she took the—the story about you. Why, she never thought of me at all, until she had cried over you. Nell, she loves you, too. They all love you. Oh, it's so good to tell you. I think mother realizes the part you have had in the—what shall I call it—the regeneration of Richard Gale. . . . Don't that sound fine? Darling, mother not only consents, she wants you to be my wife. Do you hear that? And listen—she had me in a corner and, of course, being my mother, she put on the screws. She made me promise that we'd live in the East half the year. That means Chicago, Cape May, New York—you see, I'm not exactly the lost son any more. Why, Nell, dear, you'll have to learn who Dick Gale really is. But I always want to be the ranger you helped me become, and ride Blanco Sol, and see a little of the desert. Don't let the idea of big cities frighten you. We'll always love the open places best. Now, Nell, say you'll forget this trouble. I know I'll come all right. Say you'll marry me soon. . . . Why, dearest, you're crying. . . . Nell!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Music for Starving Russians. A traveler who recently made a tour through the principal cities of Russia says that, while they are starving, there is music in all the great centers. Opera and orchestra are to be found everywhere and the concerts are all well attended. In most cases the performances are free and are very well attended, but it often happens that both the performers and those in the audience are on the verge of starvation. There are also good audiences at the concerts where an admission is charged. The government encourages music because it is claimed that it has a decided cheering effect on the mass of sufferers of that country.

HAIR STAYS COMBED, GLOSSY

"Hair Groom" Keeps Hair Combed—Well-Groomed.



Millions Use It—Fine for Hair!—Not Sticky, Greasy or Smelly.

A few cents buys a jar of "Hair-Groom" at any drug store. Even stubborn, unruly or shampooed hair stays combed all day in any style you like. "Hair-Groom" is a dignified combing cream which gives that natural gloss and well-groomed effect to your hair—that final touch to good dress both in business and on social occasions. * Greaseless, stainless "Hair-Groom" does not show on the hair because it is absorbed by the scalp, therefore your hair remains so soft and pliable and so natural that no one can possibly tell you used it.

English as She is Spoken. "I got a new customer," announced the laundress-by-the-day when the Family Welfare society visitor came to call. "I guess I'll be making out pretty good now. With six washes a week I oughta do. And who is your new customer—one of the neighbors?" asked the visitor. "No," she's a foreign lady. Anyway she don't speak good English like me and you."

Mean Individual. The meanest man in the world is the one who will do you dirt and then apologize before you have time to tell him what you think of him.

Mrs. Martha Jefferson



How's Your Appetite? Are You Nervous? Sleepless?

Brushyknob, Mo.—"Two years ago I was in poor health and was not able to do all my work; I had a dull headache all the time. I also had a hurting in my back and one of my limbs would take spells of hurting and would feel numb. I could not sleep good at night, did not eat much, and my nerves were in bad shape. I told my husband I could not go much longer. He decided to write to Dr. Pierce, Pres. of Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y. He said for me to take the 'Favorite Prescription' and the 'Golden Medical Discovery' also some 'Pleasant Pellets' (all of which I got at the drug store) and I soon began to get better. All the disagreeable symptoms left me and I felt like a different woman."—Mrs. Martha Jefferson, Box 4, Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., for free confidential medical advice.

Grippe

Physicians advise keeping the bowels open as a safeguard against Grippe or influenza. When you are constipated, not enough of Nature's lubricating fluid is produced in the bowel to keep the food waste soft and moving. Doctors prescribe Nujol because it acts like this natural lubricant and thus secures regular bowel movements by Nature's own method—lubrication. Nujol is a lubricant—not a medicine or laxative—cannot gripe. Try it today.



Ladies Let Cuticura Keep Your Skin Fresh and Young. Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c, Talcum 25c.

EYES SORE? Buy EYEWATER. A reliable eye remedy. Sold by all druggists. Price 15c per bottle. Made by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., U.S.A.

DENVER BUSINESS DIRECTORY

SPECIAL RUSH SERVICE secured if you location this paper when writing firms below.

GRUND DRY CLEANING DENVER'S EXPERT DYER

MACHINERY, PIPE, RAILS AND SUPPLIES



CLEAN WANTED—The largest buyers of direct from farm to factory

DIAMONDS

INFORMATION DEPARTMENT

Mrs. Saludes Found Guilty

\$400,000 Fire at Dallas, Texas

Wisconsin Retains Militia

Many Killed in Irish Battle

Boulder—The Daughters of the American Revolution

\$436,000 for Colorado Forests

Pay for Tuition With Blood

New Anesthetic Discovered

LATEST MARKET QUOTATIONS

U. S. BUREAU OF MARKETS Washington, D. C.

Fruits and Vegetables. Prices reported: Maine Green Mountains potatoes in bulk, \$2.10 to \$2.20

Market generally firm. Quoted: No. 1 Timothy, Philadelphia \$28, Pittsburgh \$21.50

Grain. Grain prices narrow and unsettled during the week, but closed slightly higher, except corn.

Cotton. Spot cotton prices declined 2 points during the week.

Dairy Products. Butter markets unsettled. Closing prices, 92 score butter: New York 48c

Cattle. Choice corn-fed beef steers sold to packers for \$8.50 and \$8.40

Sheep. Lambs brought \$14.75 freight paid for 80-pound quality.

METAL MARKET. (Colorado settlement prices.) Silver, American \$3.99 1/2

Hay and Grain. Timothy, No. 1, ton \$25.00

DENVER LEGAL QUOTATIONS. Manufacturers' Quotations. Beet \$16.00

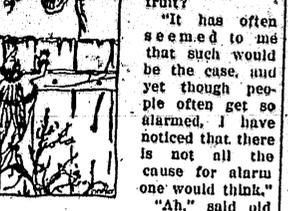
Wholesale Quotations. Beet \$10.25

Denver—Albert Lowery, 11 years old, who the authorities say was on the road to playing an "Oliver Twist"



BLOSSOMS AND HORSE.

"Why is it, Mother Nature," asked Billie Brownie, "that the early blooming of the fruit trees does not really always mean that the late frosts are going to take the fruit?"



"Hello, Betty."

have asked that question, Billie Brownie. Some think Mother Nature isn't as careful as she might be.

"Some think Mother Nature spolls her children and lets them out before they're really old enough.

"But you know, Billie Brownie, it's very hard to keep back a bright, on-ward-moving child. And so I let them take their chances in the big world and blossom quickly as they wish.

"Then, too, I know the early blossoms give so much joy to those who are tired of the winter and the cold weather.

"You know we have to think of so many different people with their different ideas and tastes and wishes, and we try to please as many as we can.

"But, although you will see a tree in bloom there are always many blossoms which are held back, the children who're not so anxious to get up, who're sleepy little blossom children!

"And these blossoms will become fruit later, too, and if some of the others are nipped these may escape. All of the blossoms aren't out at the same time. No, Mother Nature looks after that, and so there is always hope that some will be all right if some have been nipped.

"Mother Nature is very busy, you know, Billie Brownie, but she tries to give everyone a chance to be pleased."

"Ah, I thank you, Mother Nature, for telling me this," said Billie Brownie. "I wanted to stop and speak to you for a moment.

"I have a call or two to make, and I thought I'd like to say a how-do-you-do to you on my way.

"I'm going to call on Betty, the dear old horse, and I'm going to call on Mr. Gander. This Mr. Gander is helping his mate in all the work of the home building and in the bringing up of the children."

"Well, I should think your call would be very interesting," said Mother Nature, as she made a lovely low bow and smiled a farewell as Billie Brownie hurried off.

He called then on Betty the horse. Betty, you know, was kept by the farmer because she had been such a faithful, good horse when she was young, and he wanted to be sure her old age was comfortable and that she was looked after by those to whom she had been faithful and loyal.

"Hello, Betty," said Billie Brownie, as he came near her yard.

"Hello, neigh, neigh, neigh," said Betty. "I have just been having a delicious fresh drink of water from my trough. The children keep it so fresh and clean for me.

"You know we horses like clean water to drink. The children know that, too.

"There is a little spring nearby, Billie Brownie, and maybe you, too, would like a drink."

Billie Brownie had a drink of delicious, cool, clear spring water and then, after thanking Betty for her polite hospitality, he was off once more.

He called then on Mr. Gander and his mate. "Hello, Mr. Gander," said Billie Brownie, "I hear you've been helping your mate so much."

"Yes," said Mr. Gander, "I have. As usual—this spring I helped my mate in building the nesting place, and now I am not only watching over her, but I am watching over the hatching of the eggs myself, sitting upon them, too. I took them in my beak and rolled them so they would be where I could sit upon them without disturbing her."

"Yes, I'm quite a fine gander, they say around these parts, and quite unusual, too."

"Well, I know you are a nest builder, but I do think you're very helpful to even assist in sitting on the eggs. I can now tell them in Fairyland that you are doing just as the report reached as you were doing. Good-by, Mr. Gander."

And Billie Brownie went home to tell about his interesting calls of that day

POLICE VETERAN REGAINS HEALTH

Could Hardly Eat or Sleep Because of Chronic Indigestion—Now Praises Tanlac.

W. N. Hatcher, 110 Lucile Ave., Greenville, S. C., is still another who has realized the wonderful merits of Tanlac.

"I know many others, besides myself, Tanlac has helped and I am glad to speak out for it. I had suffered from indigestion and constipation for something like fifteen years. I had about reached the point where I could neither eat nor sleep, for every time I ate it hurt me and the misery kept me awake at night. I had lost energy and strength until when my day's work was over I would feel completely played out."

"I now eat anything I want, always have a fine appetite, and have gained eight pounds. I am certainly thankful to be able to enjoy a good meal once more and not suffer afterwards. I am just like a new man and Tanlac gets all the credit."

Tanlac is for sale by all good druggists. Over 35 million bottles sold.—Advertisement.

To Remove Flower-Pot Stains. Flower-pot stains can be removed from window sills by the application of fine wood ashes, followed by rinsing in clear water.

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature of

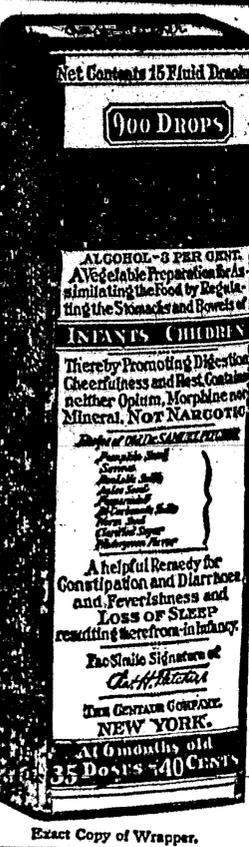
of

In Use For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.



ALCOHOL-3 PER CENT. Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food by Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of INFANTS, CHILDREN. Thereby Promoting Digeration, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

10 Cents Insures Fresh Charm to Old Shawls

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES—dyes or tints as you wish

COACHES OF VARIED COLORS MANY CHURCHES ON ISLAND DID AWAY WITH HAND WORK

System Adopted by Which Unlettered Burmese Are Enabled to Recognize Their Proper Compartments.

A Burmese train is a variegated affair, the first-class carriage being painted white, the second-class green, and the third-class brown.

"I have a call or two to make, and I thought I'd like to say a how-do-you-do to you on my way."

"I'm going to call on Betty, the dear old horse, and I'm going to call on Mr. Gander. This Mr. Gander is helping his mate in all the work of the home building and in the bringing up of the children."

"Well, I should think your call would be very interesting," said Mother Nature, as she made a lovely low bow and smiled a farewell as Billie Brownie hurried off.

He called then on Betty the horse. Betty, you know, was kept by the farmer because she had been such a faithful, good horse when she was young, and he wanted to be sure her old age was comfortable and that she was looked after by those to whom she had been faithful and loyal.

"Hello, Betty," said Billie Brownie, as he came near her yard.

"Hello, neigh, neigh, neigh," said Betty. "I have just been having a delicious fresh drink of water from my trough. The children keep it so fresh and clean for me.

"You know we horses like clean water to drink. The children know that, too.

"There is a little spring nearby, Billie Brownie, and maybe you, too, would like a drink."

Billie Brownie had a drink of delicious, cool, clear spring water and then, after thanking Betty for her polite hospitality, he was off once more.

He called then on Mr. Gander and his mate. "Hello, Mr. Gander," said Billie Brownie, "I hear you've been helping your mate so much."

"Yes," said Mr. Gander, "I have. As usual—this spring I helped my mate in building the nesting place, and now I am not only watching over her, but I am watching over the hatching of the eggs myself, sitting upon them, too. I took them in my beak and rolled them so they would be where I could sit upon them without disturbing her."

"Yes, I'm quite a fine gander, they say around these parts, and quite unusual, too."

"Well, I know you are a nest builder, but I do think you're very helpful to even assist in sitting on the eggs. I can now tell them in Fairyland that you are doing just as the report reached as you were doing. Good-by, Mr. Gander."

And Billie Brownie went home to tell about his interesting calls of that day

One of the most remarkable islands in the world is Patmos, where St. John wrote the Book of Revelation. It was always the destination of thousands of pilgrims, and in the old days the fish men who wished to explore his sins usually did so by building a church. The result is that this tiny island contains the ruins of no fewer than 600 churches.

The entire population numbers about 4,000, and it was when most of the buildings were founded. As there are only 700 houses on the island there is almost a church for each two families.

The people are Greeks whose only occupation is sponge fishing, though there used at one time to be a trade in the manufacture of stockings.

Curiously enough, though the island lies quite close to Turkey, there has never at any time been a mosque upon it. Possibly the Mohammedans could not find room for one.

Dogs Have Their Rights. The Chicago division of the National Canine Defense League is rejoicing in the decision of a police court magistrate in London that it is illegal to chain a dog for an excessive length of time.

The league brought a charge against the owner of a dog of chaining only. No attempt was made to prove that he ill-treated the animal in any other way. In the opinion of the London court, it is just as much cruelty to keep a dog on a chain for an excessive length of time as to beat it or work it unmercifully.

The books that help you most are those that make you think.

Here's a New Book Mark. If you are tired of the regulation bookmark try this: Take a piece of ribbon in any desired shade, with a small shell or silver paper tinfo tied at one end and a large Chinese bead and ornament strung at the other. The ribbon may be a single piece holding the paper knife and bead by a ribbon flower that is sewn on to the end of the ribbon, after it has been drawn through the knife and bead. Or the ribbon may be doubled.

You can't tell by the looks of a woman's fur coat how soon her husband will finish the installations.

Let the Sunshine in!

Are you fagged and foggy when you wake up in the morning? "There's a Reason."

Coffee and tea are known to affect many people that way. Often, these beverages cause nervousness, sleeplessness and severe headache. "There's a Reason."

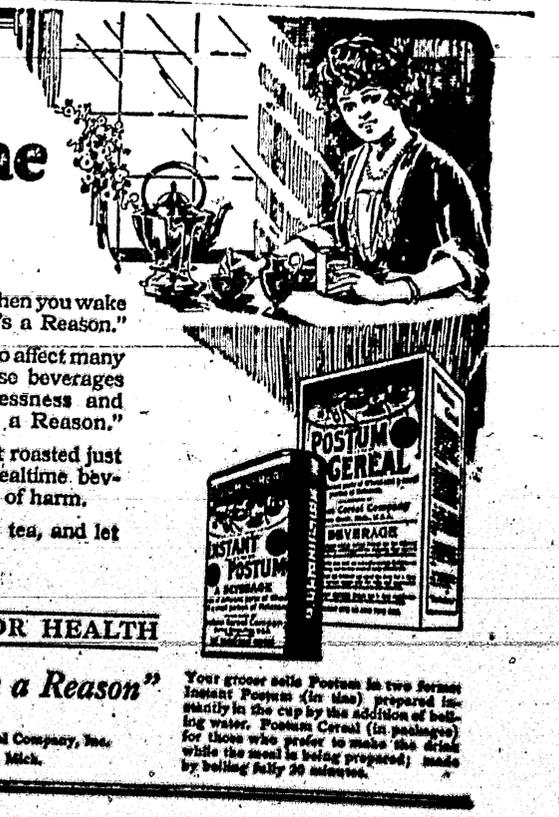
Postum, made from wheat roasted just like coffee, is a delightful mealtime beverage free from any element of harm.

Try it instead of coffee or tea, and let the sunshine in.

Postum FOR HEALTH

"There's a Reason" Made by Postum Cereal Company, Inc. Battle Creek, Mich.

Your grocer sells Postum in two forms: Instant Postum (in tin) prepared instantly in the cup by the addition of boiling water. Postum Cereal (in package) for those who prefer to make the drink while the meal is being prepared; made by boiling fully 20 minutes.



DESERT GOLD

by Zane Grey
Author of
Riders of the Purple
Sage, Wildfire, Etc.

Copyright by Harper & Brothers.
CHAPTER XVII—Continued.

Belding pondered. He did not now for a moment consider an accidental discharge of dynamite. But why had this blast been set off? The loose sandy soil had yielded readily to shovel; there were no rocks; as far as construction of a ditch was concerned such a blast would have done more harm than good.

Slowly, with reluctant feet, Belding walked toward a green hollow, where in a cluster of willows lay the never-falling spring that his horses loved so well, and, indeed, which he loved no less.

He was just in time to see the last of the water. It seemed to sink in a quicksand. The shape of the hole had changed. The tremendous force of the blast had obstructed or diverted the underground stream of water.

Belding's never-falling spring had been ruined. What had made this little plot of ground green and sweet and fragrant was now no more. Belding's first feeling was for the pity of it. He thought how many times in the middle of hot summer nights he had come down to the spring to drink. Never again!

The pull of dust drifting over him the din of the falling water up at the dam, diverted Belding's mind to the Chases. All at once he was in the harsh grip of a cold certainty. The blast had been set off intentionally to ruin his spring. What a hellish trick! No westerner, no Indian or Mexican, no desert man could have been guilty of such a crime. To ruin a beautiful, clear, cool, never-falling stream of water in the desert!

It was then that Belding's worry and indecision and brooding were as if they had never existed. He went directly to his room, and with an air that was now final he buckled on his gun belt. He looked the gun over and tried the action. He squared himself and walked a little more erect. Some long lost individuality had returned to Belding.

"Let a see," he was saying. "I can get Carter to send the horses I've got left back to Waco to my brother. I'll make Nell take what money there is and go hunt up her mother. The Galea are ready to go today. If I say the word, Nell can travel with them part way East. That's your game, Tom Belding, don't mistake me."

As he went out he encountered Mr. Gale coming up the walk. The long journey at Fortiorp River, despite the fact that it had been laden with a sun-panse which was gradually changing to a sad certainty, had been of great benefit to Dick's father. The dry air, the heat and the quiet had made him. If not entirely a well man, certainly stronger than he had been in many years.

Belding, what was that terrible roar? asked Mr. Gale. "We were badly frightened until Miss Nell came to us. We feared it was an earthquake."

"Well, I'll tell you, Mr. Gale, we've had some quakes here but none of them could hold a candle to this jar we just had."

Then Belding explained what had caused the explosion and why it had been set off as close to his property. Heavy steps sounded outside on the flagstones, then the door rattled under a strong knock. Belding opened it. The Chases' father and son, stood beyond the threshold.

"Good morning, Belding," said the elder Chase. "We were routed out early by that big blast and came up to see what was wrong. All a blunder. The Greaser foreman was drunk yesterday, and his ignorant men made a mistake. Sorry if the blast bothered you. I was a little worried—you've never could get together. I hurried over, fearing maybe you might think the blast—you see, Belding."

"I see this, Mr. Ben Chase," interrupted Belding, in curt and ringing voice. "The blast was a mistake, the biggest you ever made in your life."

"What do you mean?" demanded Chase.

"You'll have to excuse me for a while, unless you're dead set on having it out right now. Mr. Gale and his family are leaving, and my daughter is going with them. I'd rather you'd wait a little."

"Nell going away?" exclaimed Radford Chase. He reminded Belding of an overgrown boy in disappointment. "Yes, but—Miss Burton to you, young man—"

"Mr. Belding, I certainly would prefer a conference with you right now," interrupted the elder Chase, cutting short Belding's strange speech. "There are other matters—important matters to discuss. They've got to be settled. May we step in, sir?"

"No, you may not," replied Belding, bluntly. "I'm sure particular who I invite into my house. But I'll go with you."

Belding stepped out and closed the door. "Come away from the house as the women won't hear the talk." The elder Chase was purple with rage, yet seemed to be controlling it.

impatience. Ben Chase found his voice about the time Belding halted under the trees out of earshot from the house.

"Mr. you've insulted me—my son. How dare you? I want you to understand that you're—"

"Chop that kind of talk to me, you interrupted Belding. He had always been profane, and now he certainly did not choose his language. Chase turned livid, gasped, and seemed about to give way to fury. But something about Belding evidently exerted a powerful quickening influence. "If you talk sense I'll listen," went on Belding.

"I want to make a last effort to propitiate you," began Chase, in his quick, smooth voice. That was a singular change to Belding—the dropping instantly into an easy flow of speech. "You've had losses here, and naturally you're sore. I don't blame you. But you can't see this thing from my side of the fence. Business is business. In business the best man wins. The law upheld those transactions of mine the honesty of which you questioned. Now I want to run that main ditch along the river, through your farm. Can't we make a deal? I'm ready to be liberal—to meet you more than halfway. I'll give you an interest in the company. I think I've influence enough up at the capitol to have you reinstated as inspector. A little reasonableness on your part will put you right again in Fortiorp River, with a chance of growing rich. There's a big future here. . . . My interest, Belding, has become personal. Radford is in love with your stepdaughter. He wants to marry her. Now let's get together not only in business, but in a family way. If my son's happiness depends upon having this girl, you may rest assured I'll do all I can to get her for him. I'll absolutely make good all your losses. Now what do you say?"

"No," replied Belding. "Your money can't buy a right of way across my ranch. And Nell doesn't want your son. That settles that."

"But you could persuade her."

"I won't, that's all."

"May I ask, why?" Chase's voice was losing its suave quality, but it was even swifter than before.

"Sure. I don't mind your asking," replied Belding, in slow deliberation.

"You'll go black in the face, but it won't be from talking," he said Belding. His big arm swept down, and when he threw it up the gun glittered in his hand. Simultaneously with the latter action pealed out a shrill, penetrating whistle.

The whistle of a horse! It froze Belding's arm aloft. For an instant he could not move even his eyes. The familiarity of that whistle was terrible in its power to rob him of strength. Then he heard the rapid, heavy pound of hoofs, and again the piercing whistle.

"Blanco Diablo!" he cried, huskily.

He turned to see a huge white horse come thundering into the yard. A wild, gaunt, terrible horse; indeed, the loved Blanco Diablo. A bronzed, long-haired Indian strode him. More white horses galloped into the yard, pounded to a halt, whistling home. Belding saw a slim shadow of a girl who seemed all great black eyes.

Then Nell came rushing from the house, her golden hair flying, her hands outstretched, her face wondrous.

"Dick! Dick! Oh-h-h, Dick!" she cried. Her voice seemed to quiver in Belding's heart.

Belding's eyes began to blur. He was not sure he saw clearly. Whose face was this now close before him—a long thin, shrunken face, haggard, tragic in its semblance of torture, almost of death? But the eyes were keen and kind.

"I shone am glad to see you all," said a well-remembered voice in a slow, cool drawl.

CHAPTER XVIII

Reality Against Dreams.

Dick Gale was standing bowed over Nell's slight form, almost hidden in his arms. Belding hugged them both. He was like a boy. He saw Ben Chase and his son slip away under the trees, but the circumstances meant nothing to him then.

"Dick! Dick!" he roared. "Is it you? . . . Say, who do you think's here—here in Fortiorp River?"

It was then three more persons came upon the scene—Elsie Gale, running swiftly, her father assisting Mrs. Gale, who appeared about to faint.

"Belding! Who on earth's that?" cried Dick, hoarsely.

"Quinn sake, my son," replied Belding; and now his voice seemed a little shaky. "Nell, come here. Give him a chance."

Belding slipped his arm round Nell, and whispered in her ear. "This'll be great!"

Elsie Gale's face was white and agitated, a face expressing extreme joy.

"Oh, brother! Mama saw you—papa saw you, and never knew you! But I knew you when you jumped quick—that way—off your horse. And now I don't know you. You wild man! You giant! You splendid barbarian! . . . Mama, papa, hurry! It is Dick! Look at him. Just look at him! Oh-h, thank God!"

Belding turned away and drew Nell with him. In another second she and Mercedes were clasped in each other's arms. Then followed a time of joyful greetings all round. Diablo found his old spirit; Blanco Sol tossed his head and whistled his satisfaction; White Woman pranced to and fro; and presently they all settled down to quiet grazing. How good it was for Belding to see those white shapes against the rich background of green! His eyes glistened. It was a sight he had never expected to see again. He lingered there many moments when he wanted to hurry back to his ranch.

At last he tore himself away from watching Blanco Diablo and returned to the house. It was only to find that he might have spared himself the hurry. Jim and Ladd were lying on the beds that had not held them for so many months. Their altitudes seemed as deep and quiet as death. Curiously Belding gazed down upon them. They had removed only boots and chaps. Their clothes were in tatters. Jim appeared little more than skin and bones, a long shape, dark and hard as iron. Ladd's appearance shocked Belding. The ranger looked an old man, bleated, shriveled, starved.

emotion in Chase's voice was as strong as the ring of truth. Belding knew truth when he heard it.

"So you told my wife you'd respect her secret—keep her dishonor from her husband and daughter?" demanded Belding, his dark gaze sweeping back from the lane.

"What! I—I—" stammered Chase. "You made your son swear to be a man and die before he'd hint the thing to Nell?" went on Belding, and his voice rang louder.

Ben Chase had no answer. The red left his face. His son slunk back against the fence.

"I say you never held this secret over the heads of my wife and her daughter!" thundered Belding.

He had his answer in the gray faces, in the lips that fear made mute. Like a flash Belding saw the whole truth of Mrs. Belding's agony, the reason for her departure; he saw what had been driving Nell; and it seemed that all the dogs of hell were loosed within his heart. He struck out blindly, instinctively in his pain, and the blow sent Ben Chase staggering into the fence corner. Then he stretched forth a long arm and whirled Radford Chase back beside his father.

"And now, gentlemen," went on Belding, speaking low and with difficulty, "seeing I've turned down your proposition, I suppose you think you've no more call to keep your mouths shut?"

The elder Chase appeared fascinated by something he either saw or felt in Belding, and his gray face grew grayer. He put up a shaking hand. Then Radford Chase, livid and snarling, burst out: "I'll talk till I'm black in the face. You can't stop me!"

"You'll go black in the face, but it won't be from talking," he said Belding. His big arm swept down, and when he threw it up the gun glittered in his hand. Simultaneously with the latter action pealed out a shrill, penetrating whistle.

The whistle of a horse! It froze Belding's arm aloft. For an instant he could not move even his eyes. The familiarity of that whistle was terrible in its power to rob him of strength. Then he heard the rapid, heavy pound of hoofs, and again the piercing whistle.

"Blanco Diablo!" he cried, huskily.

He turned to see a huge white horse come thundering into the yard. A wild, gaunt, terrible horse; indeed, the loved Blanco Diablo. A bronzed, long-haired Indian strode him. More white horses galloped into the yard, pounded to a halt, whistling home. Belding saw a slim shadow of a girl who seemed all great black eyes.

Then Nell came rushing from the house, her golden hair flying, her hands outstretched, her face wondrous.

"Dick! Dick! Oh-h-h, Dick!" she cried. Her voice seemed to quiver in Belding's heart.

Belding's eyes began to blur. He was not sure he saw clearly. Whose face was this now close before him—a long thin, shrunken face, haggard, tragic in its semblance of torture, almost of death? But the eyes were keen and kind.

"I shone am glad to see you all," said a well-remembered voice in a slow, cool drawl.

CHAPTER XVIII

Reality Against Dreams.

Dick Gale was standing bowed over Nell's slight form, almost hidden in his arms. Belding hugged them both. He was like a boy. He saw Ben Chase and his son slip away under the trees, but the circumstances meant nothing to him then.

"Dick! Dick!" he roared. "Is it you? . . . Say, who do you think's here—here in Fortiorp River?"

It was then three more persons came upon the scene—Elsie Gale, running swiftly, her father assisting Mrs. Gale, who appeared about to faint.

"Belding! Who on earth's that?" cried Dick, hoarsely.

"Quinn sake, my son," replied Belding; and now his voice seemed a little shaky. "Nell, come here. Give him a chance."

Belding slipped his arm round Nell, and whispered in her ear. "This'll be great!"

Elsie Gale's face was white and agitated, a face expressing extreme joy.

"Oh, brother! Mama saw you—papa saw you, and never knew you! But I knew you when you jumped quick—that way—off your horse. And now I don't know you. You wild man! You giant! You splendid barbarian! . . . Mama, papa, hurry! It is Dick! Look at him. Just look at him! Oh-h, thank God!"

Belding turned away and drew Nell with him. In another second she and Mercedes were clasped in each other's arms. Then followed a time of joyful greetings all round. Diablo found his old spirit; Blanco Sol tossed his head and whistled his satisfaction; White Woman pranced to and fro; and presently they all settled down to quiet grazing. How good it was for Belding to see those white shapes against the rich background of green! His eyes glistened. It was a sight he had never expected to see again. He lingered there many moments when he wanted to hurry back to his ranch.

At last he tore himself away from watching Blanco Diablo and returned to the house. It was only to find that he might have spared himself the hurry. Jim and Ladd were lying on the beds that had not held them for so many months. Their altitudes seemed as deep and quiet as death. Curiously Belding gazed down upon them. They had removed only boots and chaps. Their clothes were in tatters. Jim appeared little more than skin and bones, a long shape, dark and hard as iron. Ladd's appearance shocked Belding. The ranger looked an old man, bleated, shriveled, starved.

About the middle of the forenoon on the following day the rangers hobbled out of the kitchen to the porch.

"I'm a sick man, I tell you," Ladd was complaining. "An' I gets be fed. Soup! Beef! That ain't so much as wind to me. I want about a barrel of bread an' butter, an' a whole platter of mashed potatoes with gravy an' green stuff—all kinds of green stuff—an' a whole big apple pie. Give me everything an' anything to eat but meat. Shore I never, never want to taste meat again, an' a sight of a piece of sheep meat would jest about finish me. . . . Jim, you used to be a human being that stood up for Charlie Ladd."

"Laddy, I'm lined up beside you with both guns," replied Jim, plaintively. "Hungry? Say, the smell of breakfast in that kitchen made my mouth water so I near choked to death. I reckon we're gettin' most on human treatment."

"But I'm a sick man," protested Ladd, "an' I'm agoin' to fall over in a minute if somebody don't feed me. Nell, you used to be fond of me."

"Oh, Laddy, I am yet," replied Nell. "Shore, I don't believe it. Any girl with a tender heart just couldn't let a man starve under her eyes. . . . Look at Dick, there. I'll bet he's had something to eat, maybe potatoes an' gravy, an' pie an'—"

"Laddy, Dick has had no more than I gave you—indeed, not nearly so much."

"Shore he's had a lot of kisses then, for he hasn't hollered once about this treatment."

"Perhaps he has," said Nell, with a blush; "and if you think that—they would help you to be reasonable I might—I'll—"

"Well, powerful fond as I am of you, just now kisses'll have to run second to bread an' butter."

"Oh, Laddy, what a gallant speech!" laughed Nell. "I'm sorry, but I've said my orders."

"Laddy," interrupted Belding, "you've got to be broke gradually to eating. Now you know that. You'd be the severest kind of a boss if you had some starved beggars on your hands."

"But I'm sick—I'm dyin'," howled Ladd.

"You were never sick in your life, and if all the bullet holes I see in you couldn't kill you, why, you never will die."

"Can I smoke?" queried Ladd, with sudden animation. "My Gawd, I used to smoke, Shore I've forgot. Nell, if you want to be reinstated in my gallery of angels, just find me a pipe an' tobacco."

"I've hung onto my pipe," said Jim, thoughtfully. "I reckon I had it empty to my mouth for seven years or so, wasn't it, Laddy? A long time. I can see the red lava an' the red haze, an' the red twilight creepin' up. It was hot an' some lonely. Then the wind, and always that awful silence! An' always Yaqui watchin' the west, an' Laddy with his crackers, an' Mercedes burnin' up, wastin' away to nothin' but eyes! It's all there—I'll never get rid of it."

"Chop that kind of talk," interrupted Belding, bluntly. "Tell us where Yaqui took you—what happened to Rojas—why you seemed lost for so long."

"I reckon Laddy can tell all that best; but when it come to Rojas' fish I'll tell what I seen, an' so'll Dick an' Thorne. Laddy missed Rojas' fish. Har none, that was the—"

"Em a sick man, but I can talk," put in Ladd, "an' shore I don't want the whole story exaggerated none by Jim."

Ladd filled the pipe Nell brought, puffed ecstatically at it, and settled himself upon the bench for a long talk. He talked for two hours—talked till his voice weakened to a husky whisper. At the conclusion of his story there was an impressive silence. Then Elsie Gale stood up, and with her hand on Dick's shoulder, her eyes bright and warm as sunlight, she showed the rangers what a woman thought of them and of the Yaqui. Nell clung to Dick, weeping silently. Mrs. Gale was overcome, and Mr. Gale, very white and quiet, helped her up to her room.

Early in the afternoon of the next day Belding encountered Dick at the water barrel.

"Belding, this is river water, and muddy at that," said Dick. "Lord knows I'm not kicking. But I've dreamed some of our cool running spring, and I want a drink from it."

"Never again, son. The spring's gone, faded, sunk, dry as dust."

"Dry!" Gale slowly straightened. "We've had rains. The river's full. The spring out to be overflowing. What's wrong? Why is it dry?"

"Dick, seeing you're interested, I may as well tell you that a big charge of nitroglycerin choked my spring."

"Nitroglycerin!" echoed Gale. "Then he gave a quick start. 'My mind's been on home, Nell, my family. But all the same I felt something was wrong here with the ranch, with you, with Nell. . . . Belding, that ditch there is dry. The roses are dead. The little green in that grass has come with the rains. What's happened? The ranch's run down. Now I look around I see a change."

"Some change, yes," replied Belding, bitterly. "Listen, son."

Briefly, but not the less forcibly for that, Belding related his story of the operations of the Chases. With deep voice that had many a break and tremor he told Gale how Nell had been hounded by Radford Chase, how her mother had been driven by Ben Chase—the whole sad story.

"So that's the trouble! Poor little girl!" murmured Gale, brokenly. "I felt something was wrong; Nell wasn't natural, like her old self."

"It was hard on Nell," said Belding,

simply. "But it'll be better now you're here. Dick, I know the girl. She'll refuse to marry you and you'll have a hard job to break her down, as hard as the one you just rode in of. I think I know you, too, or I wouldn't be saying—"

"For God's sake, you don't believe what Chase said?" queried Gale, in passionate haste. "It's a lie. I swear it's a lie. I know it's a lie. And I've got to tell Nell this minute. Come on in with me. I want you, Belding. Oh, why didn't you tell me sooner?"

Belding felt himself dragged, by an iron arm into the sitting room, out into the patio, and across that to where Nell sat in her door. At sight of them she gave a little cry, drooped for an instant, then raised a pale, still face, with eyes beginning to darken.

"Dearest, I know now why you are not wearing my mother's ring," said Gale, steadily and low-voiced.

"Dick, I am not worthy," she replied, and held out a trembling hand with the ring lying in the palm.

Swift as light Gale caught her hand and slipped the ring back upon the third finger.

"Nell! Look at me. It is your engagement ring. . . . Listen. I don't believe this—this thing that's been torturing you. I know it's a lie. I am absolutely sure your mother will prove it a lie. She must have suffered once—perhaps there was a sad error—but the thing you fear is not true. But, hear me, dearest; even if it was true it wouldn't make the slightest difference to me. I want you all the more to be my wife—to let me make you forget—to—"

She rose swiftly with the passionate abandon of a woman stirred to her depths, and she kissed him.

"Oh, Dick, you're good—so good! You'll never know—just what those words mean to me. They've saved me—I think."

"Then, dearest, it's all right?" Dick questioned, eagerly. "You will keep your promise? You will marry me?"

The glow, the light faded out of her face, and now the blue eyes were almost black. She drooped and shook her head.

They had forgotten Belding, who stepped back into the shade.

"I love you with my whole heart and soul. I'd die for you," whispered Nell, with clenching hands. "But I won't disgrace you. Dick, you give not one thought to your family. Would they receive me as your wife?"

"They surely would," replied Gale, steadily.

"No! oh no!"

"You're wrong, Nell. I'm glad you said that. You give me a chance to prove something. I'll go this minute and tell them all. I'll be back here in less than—"

"Dick, you will not tell her—your mother?" cried Nell, with her eyes streaming. "You will not? Oh, I can't bear it! She's so proud! And, Dick, I love her. Don't tell her! Please, please don't! She'll be going soon. She needn't ever know—about me. Please don't go!"

"Nell, I'm sorry. I hate to hurt you. But you're wrong. You can't see things clearly. This is your happiness I'm fighting for. And it's my life. . . . Wait here, dear. I won't be long."

Gale ran across the patio and disappeared. Nell sank to the doorstep, and as she met the question in Belding's eyes she shook her head mournfully. They waited without speaking. It seemed a long while before Gale returned. Belding thrilled at sight of him. There was more boy about him than Belding had ever seen. Dick was coming swiftly, flushed, glowing, eager, erect, almost smiling.

"I told them. I swore it was a lie, but I wanted them to decide as if it were true. I didn't have to waste a minute on Elsie. She loves you, Nell. The governor is crazy about you. I didn't have to waste two minutes on him. Mother used up the time. She wanted to know all there was to tell. She is proud, yes; but, Nell, I wish you could have seen how she took the—the story about you. Why, she never thought of me at all, until she had cried over you. Nell, she loves you, too. They all love you. Oh, it's so good to tell you. I think mother realizes the part you have had in the—what shall I call it—the regeneration of—Richard Gale. Doesn't that sound fine? Darling, mother not only consents, she wants you to be my wife. Do you hear that? And listen—she had me in a corner and, of course, being my mother, she put on the screws. She made me promise that we'd live in the East half the year. That means Chicago, Cape May, New York—you see, I'm not exactly the lost son any more. Why, Nell, dear, you'll have to learn who Dick Gale really is. But I always want to be the ranger you helped me become, and ride Blanco Sol, and see a little of the desert. Don't let the idea of big cities frighten you. We'll always love the open places best. Now, Nell, say you'll forget this trouble. I know it'll come all right. Say you'll marry me soon. . . . Why, dearest, you're crying. . . . Nell!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Music for Starving Russians.

A traveler who recently made a tour through the principal cities of Russia says that, while they are starving, there is music in all the great centers. Opera and orchestra are to be found everywhere and the concerts are all well attended. In most cases the performances are free and are very well attended, but it often happens that both the performers and those in the audience are on the verge of starvation. There are also good audiences at the concerts where an admission fee is charged. The government encourages music because it is claimed that it has a decided cheering effect on the mass of wretchedness of that country.

HAIR STAYS COMBED, GLOSSY

"Hair Groom" Keeps Hair Combed—Well-Groomed.



Millions Use It—Fine for Hair!—Not Sticky, Greasy or Smelly.

A few cents buys a jar of "Hair-Groom" at any drug store. Even stubborn, unruly or shampooed hair stays combed all day in any style you like. "Hair-Groom" is a dignified combing cream which gives that natural gloss and well-groomed effect to your hair—that final touch to good dress both in business and on social occasions. Greaseless, stainless "Hair-Groom" does not show on the hair because it is absorbed by the scalp, therefore your hair remains so soft and pliable and so natural that no one can possibly tell you used it.

English as She is Spoken. "I got a new customer," announced the laundress-by-the-day when the Family Welfare Society visitor came to call. "I guess I'll be making out pretty good now. With six washes a week I ought to do." "And who is your new customer—one of the neighbors?" asked the visitor.

"No," she's a foreign lady. Anyway she don't speak good English like me and you."

Mean Individual. The meanest man in the world is the one who will do you dirt and then apologize before you have time to tell him what you think of him.

Mrs. Martha Jefferson



How's Your Appetite? Are You Nervous? Sleepless?

Brushyknob, Mo.—"Two years ago I was in poor health and was not able to do all my work; I had a dull headache all the time. I also had a hurting in my back and one of my limbs would take spells of hurting and would feel numb. I could not sleep good at night, did not eat much, and my nerves were in bad shape. I told my husband I could not go much longer, so we decided to write to Dr. Pierce, Pres. of Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y. He said for me to take the 'Favorite Prescription' and the 'Golden Medical Discovery' also some 'Pleasant Pellets' (all of which I got at the drug store) and I soon began to get better. All the disagreeable symptoms left me and I felt like a different woman."—Mrs. Martha Jefferson, Box 4. Write Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., for free confidential medical advice.

Grippe

Physicians advise keeping the bowels open as a safeguard against Grippe or influenza. When you are constipated, not enough of Nature's lubricating fluid is produced in the bowel to keep the food waste soft and moving. Doctors prescribe Nujol because it acts like this natural lubricant and thus secures regular bowel movements by Nature's own method—lubrication. Nujol is a lubricant—not a medicine—so laxative—no constipates grippe. Try it today.



Ladies Let Cuticura Keep Your Skin Fresh and Young

EYES SORE? Use CUTICURA EYEWATER

DENVER BUSINESS DIRECTORY

SPECIAL RUSH SERVICE secured if you mention this paper when writing firms below.

JOHN ALLEN JEWELRY CO. Jewels and repairing. All orders promptly attended to. Est. 1879. 16th & Champa.

GRUND DRY CLEANING DENVER'S EXPERT DYER Established TWENTY FOUR YEARS GRUND BUILDING, 17TH & LOGAN

MACHINERY, PIPE, RAILS AND SUPPLIES We buy and sell. Send us your inquiries. The Denver Metal & Machinery Co. Offices 31th & Larimer Sts. Warehouse and yards lot to 3d on Larimer, Denver.

DIAMONDS JOS. L. SCHWARTZ, Jeweler, Diamonds, watch repairing. 1000 Sixteenth Street.

INFORMATION DEPARTMENT Commercial inquiries answered and information gladly furnished without cost. Address any firm above.

Mrs. Saludes Found Guilty. New York.—For the third time within a few weeks, the defense, "I am a woman," has failed in a murder trial in New York and vicinity, and Mrs. Paulette Saludes, pretty French woman of 30, is lying in the Tombs awaiting a sentence of from twenty years to life imprisonment for the killing of Oscar M. Martellere, insurance broker.

\$400,000 Fire at Dallas, Texas. Dallas, Tex.—Fire of undetermined origin destroyed the four-story building at Ninth and Commerce streets, causing loss estimated at \$400,000. Loss to the "Long Star" Overalls Factory of Sanger Bros., is estimated at \$250,000, and to the Texas-Oklahoma Phonograph Company, at \$150,000. The entire loss is said to be fully covered by insurance.

Wisconsin Retains Militia. Madison.—Wisconsin is going to stick in the Union after all. The Senate by a vote of 26 to 4 beat the bill to Senator J. J. Hirsch, Socialist, to abolish the National Guard. The decisive vote was rolled up after Senator Timothy Burke of Green Bay, one of the grizzled old-timers at the state house, had declared that since Civil War days no Legislature of any state has been skating "so near sedition."

Many Killed in Irish Battle. Dublin.—Two irregulars were killed, three wounded and seven captured in a sharp fight with the Free State forces near Galteeview, County Kerry. The troops lost three men killed and two wounded. In Dublin several casualties resulted when the military posts at the city hall, the telephone exchange and Fowler's hall were fired upon hotly by irregulars.

Boulder.—The Daughters of the American Revolution closed their two-day state conference here. Mrs. Gerald Schuyler of Denver was elected candidate for vice president general of the national organization which will hold its continental congress in Washington. Other officers elected are: Mrs. J. C. Eshlinger, Monte Vista chapter, regent; Mrs. A. B. Trot, Denver chapter, vice regent; Mrs. John Hall, Zebulon Pike chapter, Colorado Springs, recording secretary.

\$430,000 for Colorado Forests. Denver.—The government will spend \$430,000 on the national forests in Colorado during the coming fiscal year, including \$236,740 for the improvement of national forest highways, according to a dispatch from Washington. The total appropriation for all the national forests of the country will be \$3,000,000. Of this \$171,548 will be spent on forest development alone. A part of the latter sum will be spent on the construction of recreation houses and improvement of grounds. Trails will be improved and beautified also. Colorado has more than 13,000,000 acres of national forest lands.

Pay for Tuition With Blood. Baltimore, Md.—Students at the Johns Hopkins Medical School are paying for their tuition with blood money. Literally and without invidious connotation. They are selling their blood for transfusion purposes at \$50 a transfusion. It is an easy way to make money according to Dr. John G. Huck, professor of medicine. All the student has to do is to lie down, sacrifice a little blood and then collect the \$50.

New Anesthetic Discovered. Chicago.—Discovery of an anesthetic pronounced by some experts to be superior to anything previously known to science, was revealed here by associates of Dr. A. B. Lockhart, associate professor of physiology at the University of Chicago, who, with J. P. Carter, conducted the experiments leading to the discovery. The anesthetic will be used in its purified form, is said to possess many advantages over nitrous acid, better known as "laughing gas."

LATEST MARKET QUOTATIONS

Furnished by U. S. BUREAU OF MARKETS Washington, D. C.

Fruits and Vegetables. Prices reported: Maine Green Mountains potatoes in bulk, \$2.10 to \$2.20 per 100 pounds in New York City to \$1.20 f. o. b. New York sacked round potatoes, \$1.00 to \$1.85 in consuming markets, \$1.80 to \$1.95 f. o. b. Northern round whites, 90c to \$1.00 in Chicago, \$2c to 80c f. o. b. Idaho russets, apples mostly 9c. New York Baldwin apples mostly 10c to 12c per barrel. Northwestern extra fancy boxed apples \$2.50 to \$2.75. Florida pointed type cabbage \$2 to \$3.50 per 15-bushel hamper, Texas-Alabama and Louisiana flat Dutch \$3.50 to \$4.50 per barrel. Texas stock \$75 to \$90 per ton in St. Louis. New York and Northern Danish stock mostly \$80 to \$75. Middle-western yellow onions \$3 to \$3.50 per 100-pound sack in Eastern cities, \$2.75 in Chicago.

Market generally firm. Quoted: No. 1 timothy, Philadelphia \$23, Pittsburgh \$21.50, Cincinnati \$19.50, Chicago \$23, Minneapolis \$16.50, Memphis \$24, No. 1 alfalfa, Kansas City \$24.25, Memphis \$32, No. 1 prairie, Minneapolis \$16, Kansas City \$14.25.

Feed. Demand quiet. Quoted: Bran \$29.25, middlings \$28.50. Flour middlings \$30 Minneapolis, 30 per cent cottonseed meal \$40 Memphis, \$35.00 Atlanta, \$4 Chicago, \$35.15 to \$35.25, light and medium flat linseed meal \$47.75 Minneapolis, \$48.75 Buffalo; gluten feed \$42.65 Chicago, white hominy seed \$29 St. Louis, \$29.50 Chicago.

Live Stock and Meats. Prices at Chicago. Hogs, top, \$8.65; bulk of sales, \$7.90 to \$8.50. Cattle and good beef steers, \$8 to \$10; butcher cows and heifers, \$5.25 to \$8; feeder steers, \$6.15 to \$8.25; light and medium weight veal calves, \$12 to \$12.25. Fat lambs, \$13.50 to \$16.25; feeding lambs, \$12 to \$13.50, yearlings, \$9.75 to \$11.25. Average farm prices: No. 2 mixed wheat, \$1.25 to \$1.35; No. 3 mixed wheat, \$1.20 to \$1.30; No. 2 mixed corn, 74c; No. 3 mixed corn, 72c; No. 2 white oats, 75c; No. 3 white oats, 73c; No. 2 mixed rye, 90c; No. 3 mixed rye, 88c; Northern wheat in central North Dakota, \$1.02; No. 2 hard winter wheat in central Kansas, \$1.10. Closing futures prices: Chicago May wheat, \$1.24; Chicago May corn, 74c; Minneapolis wheat, \$1.11; Kansas City May wheat, \$1.11; Winnipeg May wheat, \$1.13.

Cotton. Spot cotton prices declined 2 points during the week. New York March futures closed at 30.48c per pound. New York March futures at 30.65c.

Dairy Products. Butter markets unsettled. Closing prices, 95 cents butter: New York 48c, Chicago 48c, Philadelphia 48c, Boston 50c, Chicago 47c.

Cheese markets barely steady. Prices at Wisconsin primary cheese markets: Swiss 22 1/2c, daisies 22 1/2c, double daisies 22 1/2c, longhorns 24c, square prints 25c.

Choice corn-fed beef steers sold to packers for \$8.55 and \$8.40, which was extra fine quality. Attractive beef steers have been quoted from \$7.50 to \$8. Grains-fed quality was quoted from \$7 to \$7.50. The average kind sold did not bring much above \$4.

Choice heiferish cows sold for \$6. Quotations ran from \$5.50 to \$5.25 for the choice stock, while the average was from \$4.50 to \$5.25. Poor cows sold around \$2 to \$2.50, while canners and cutters were for \$2 to \$2.50.

Quotations for hogs ranged from \$5 to \$7, and the top figure was reached by a carload lot. Other heiferish sold for \$6.65 and \$6 for attractive kinds, and \$4.75 and \$5.50 for the average grades. Calves sold in large numbers for \$11, while other sales were \$10.50 and \$10.25 for attractive veal calves. Other calves sold at \$10 and \$8, while the ordinary kind went as low as \$5. Bulls were sold within the wide spread of \$2.25 to \$4.50.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

MARY GRAHAM BONNER

BLOSSOMS AND HORSE. "Why is it, Mother Nature," asked Billie Brownie, "that the early blooming of the fruit trees does not really always mean that the late frosts are going to take the fruit?"

"It has often seemed to me that such would be the case, and yet though people often get so alarmed, I have noticed that there is not all the cause for alarm one would think."

"Ah," said old Mother Nature, "I am glad you have asked that question, Billie Brownie. Some think Mother Nature isn't as careful as she might be."

"Some think Mother Nature spoils her children and lets them out before they're really old enough."

"But you know, Billie Brownie, it's very hard to keep back a bright, onward-moving child. And so I let them take their chances in the big world and blossom quickly as they wish."

"Then," too, I know the early blossoms give so much joy to those who are tired of the winter and the cold weather."

"You know we have to think of so many different people with their different ideas and tastes and wishes, and we try to please as many as we can."

"But, although you will see a tree in bloom there are always many blossoms which are held back, the children who're not so anxious to get up, who're sleepy little blossoms children."

"And these blossoms will become fruit later, too, and if some of the others are nipped these may escape. All of the blossoms aren't out at the same time. No, Mother Nature looks after that, and so there is always hope that some will be all right if some have been nipped."

"Mother Nature is very busy, you know, Billie Brownie, but she tries to give everyone a chance to be pleased."

"Ah, I thank you, Mother Nature, for telling me this," said Billie Brownie. "I wanted to stop and speak to you for a moment."

"I have a call or two to make, and I thought I'd like to say a how-do-you-do to you on my way."

"I'm going to call on Betty, the dear old horse, and I'll bring her on to Mr. Gander. This Mr. Gander is helping his mate in all the work of the home building and in the bringing up of the children."

POLICE VETERAN REGAINS HEALTH

Could Hardly Eat or Sleep Because of Chronic Indigestion—Now Praises Tanlac.

W. N. Hatcher, 110 Lucile Ave., Greenville, S. C., is still another who has realized the wonderful merits of Tanlac. Mr. Hatcher has been a member of the Greenville Police department for thirty years and is one of the most efficient and popular officers on the force. In commenting on his experience with Tanlac Officer Hatcher said:

"I know many others, besides myself, Tanlac has helped and I am glad to speak out for it. I had suffered from indigestion and constipation for something like fifteen years. I had about reached the point where I could neither eat nor sleep, for every time I ate it hurt me and the misery kept me awake at night. I had lost energy and strength until when my day's work was over I would feel completely played out."

"I now eat anything I want, always have a fine appetite, and have gained eight pounds. I am certainly thankful to be able to enjoy a good meal once more and not suffer afterwards. I am just like a new man and Tanlac gets all the credit."

Tanlac is for sale by all good druggists. Over 85 million bottles sold.—Advertisement.

To Remove Flower-Pot Stains. Flower-pot stains can be removed from window sills by the application of fine wood ashes, followed by rinsing in clear water.

System Adopted by Which Unlettered Burmese Are Enabled to Recognize Their Proper Compartments.

A Burmese train is a variegated affair, the first-class carriage being painted white, the second-class green, and the third-class brown. The reason for this is that though they are also marked first, second and third in the usual way, the native, whether Burmese, Shan or other tribe, cannot read these figures. He can, however, distinguish one color from another, and he knows that brown is the color for his part of the train. When traveling by train at night in Burma it is advisable to keep the window up, otherwise at stopping places a long brown arm is quite sure to be inserted and next morning some of one's cherished property will be found to have vanished. The Burman has quite reconciled himself to the railway as a mode of transit, but whether he goes today or tomorrow is quite immaterial to him. It is quite common to see a party of Burmese peacefully slumbering on the platform while their train is steaming out of the station.—Wide World.

Seemed to Deserve Recognition. In 1699 the duke of Norfolk, as Earl Marshal, received a petition from Thomas Greenhill, asking that "in consideration of your petitioner being the adolescent son and thirty-ninth child of one father and mother, your grace would be pleased to signifiy it by some particular motto of argumentation to his coat-of-arms, to transmit to posterity so uncommon a thing."

Change. Pitt—Has his wife changed much? Puff—Every dollar he had.—New York Sun.

"There is a little spring nearby, Billie Brownie, and maybe you, too, would like a drink."

Billie Brownie had a drink of delicious, cool, clear spring water and then, after thanking Betty for her polite hospitality, he was off once more.

He called then on Mr. Gander and his mate. "Hello, Mr. Gander," said Billie Brownie, "I hear you've been helping your mate so much."

"Yes," said Mr. Gander, "I have. As usual, this spring I helped my mate in building the nesting place, and now I am not only watching over her, but I am watching over the hatching of the eggs myself, sitting upon them, too. I took them in my beak and rolled them so they would be where I could sit upon them without disturbing her."

"Yes, I'm quite a fine gander, they say around these parts, and quite unusual, too."

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Hatcher In Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

10 Cents Insures Fresh Charm to Old Shawls

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES—dyes or tints as you wish

COACHES OF VARIED COLORS MANY CHURCHES ON ISLAND DID AWAY WITH HAND WORK

Patmos Long Remarkable for the Large Number of Its Religious Edifices. One of the most remarkable islands in the world is Patmos, where St. John wrote the Book of Revelation. It was always the destination of thousands of pilgrims, and in the old days the rich man who wished to expiate his sins usually did so by building a church. The result is that this tiny island contains the ruins of no fewer than 200 churches.

The people are Greeks whose only occupation is sponge fishing, though there used at one time to be a trade in the manufacture of stockings. Curiously enough, though the island lies quite close to Turkey, there has never at any time been a mosque upon it. Possibly the Mohammedans could not find room for one.

Dogs Have Their Rights. The Chicago division of the National Canine Defense League is rejoicing in the decision of a police court magistrate in London that it is illegal to chain a dog for an excessive length of time. The League brought a charge against the owner of a dog of chaining only. No attempt was made to prove that he ill-treated the animal in any other way. In the opinion of the London court, it is just as much cruelty to keep a dog on a chain for an excessive length of time as to beat it or work it unmercifully.

Here's a New Book Mark. If you are tired of the regulation bookmark try this: Take a piece of ribbon in any desired shade, with a small shell or silver paper knife tied at one end and a large Chinese bead and ornament strung at the other. The ribbon may be a single piece holding the paper knife and bead by a ribbon flower that is sewn on to the end of the ribbon, after it has been drawn through the knife and bead. Or the ribbon may be doubled.

You can't tell by the looks of a woman's fur coat how soon her husband will outlast the installments.

Let the Sunshine in! Are you fagged and foggy when you wake up in the morning? "There's a Reason." Coffee and tea are known to affect many people that way. Often, these beverages cause nervousness, sleeplessness and severe headache. "There's a Reason." Postum, made from wheat roasted just like coffee, is a delightful mealtime beverage free from any element of harm. Try it instead of coffee or tea, and let the sunshine in. Postum FOR HEALTH "There's a Reason" Made by Postum Cereal Company, Inc. Battle Creek, Mich.

THE OUTLOOK

Published weekly on the first of February and March in Carrizozo, New Mexico.

A. L. BURKE, Editor and Publisher.

Foreign Advertising Representatives THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

Largest Circulation in The County

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
SIX MONTHS in Advance \$1.50
ONE YEAR in Advance \$2.50

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

Advertising terms: Close Wednesday at noon. News columns close Thursday night. If you do not receive your paper regularly, please notify the publisher. Advertising rates on application. OFFICE PHONE NUMBER 24

J. Allan Dunn



HE RANCHED, mined and cow-punched in Colorado, when Cripple Creek and Creed were new and Leadville still a mining camp. He knew at first hand the old Wild and Woolly, and knows and depicts the real West of today—in many sections as picturesque, as humorous, as exciting and as quick on the trigger as ever, for all its flivvers, colleges, curls and scientific irrigation.

He knows horses and cattle. He knows ore. He knows men—men handling one or two guns, as case and occasion may call for. And best of all, he knows how to spin an entrancing yarn of Golden West and Golden Days.

Read His "RIMROCK TRAIL" in This Paper COMING SOON!

Come on All Ye

Laugh Absorbers
Fun-Seekers
Pep Enthusiasts
Thrill Enjoyers

Douglas Fairbanks

—in—
"The Mollycoddle"
At the Crystal Theatre,
Wednesday and Thursday
Mar. 28 and 29

Regular Prices

CRYSTAL THEATRE

(Wm. T. Sterling, Proprietor)
Saturday, Mar. 24, — Shiek of Araby, with H. B. Warner. (Film Booking)

Tuesday, Mar. 27 — Too Much Business; this is a comedy-drama; admission 25c and 50c. (Vitagraph)

Wednesday, Mar. 28 — Mollycoddle—featuring Douglas Fairbanks. One of his great pictures, will be shown at the regular prices.

Thursday, March 29 — Mollycoddle—repeated.

Friday, Mar. 30—Buffalo Bill—No. 9, with Art Acord;—Women First, Comedy; (Consolidated.)
Saturday, Mar. 31, "Colleen of the Pines" with Jane Novak (Film Booking).

Baptist Church Notes
(T. M. Blacklock, Pastor)

Worship at the usual hours next Sunday, 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

We invite children up to twelve years to meet with the Sunbeams at 2:30 Sunday afternoon. The Sunbeams are doing well.

If you are not in Sunday School you should be. We invite you to ours each Sunday at 10 o'clock.

Prayer service Wednesday at 7:30; B. Y. P. U. Sunday at 8:30.

Either going or coming on Alamogordo avenue take a look at the display windows at Mrs. Adams' Millinery Store where new styles of ladies' spring hats and dresses are on display; you will find what you are looking for in your Spring wardrobe.

Public Sales

We have purchased 122,000 pairs U. S. Army. Munson last shoes, sizes 5 1/2 to 12 which was the entire surplus stock of one of the largest U. S. Government shoe contractors.

This shoe is guaranteed one hundred per cent solid leather, color dark tan, bellows tongue, dirt and waterproof. The actual value of this shoe is \$5.00. Owing to this tremendous buy we can offer same to the public at \$2.95. Send correct size. Pay postman on delivery or send money order. If shoes are not as represented we will cheerfully refund your money promptly upon request.

NATIONAL BAY STATE SHOE COMPANY
236 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

Go to Taylor's Hardware store for pipe fitting, plumbers' supplies and accessories, sinks, lavatories, etc. Order now.

CONGRATULATE the proud parents and welcome the **NEW BABY** with a Greeting Card. You may obtain them at this office.

FOR RENT—Three-room apartment and one office room—Carrizozo Trading Co.

If you are looking for a real bargain in either new or used automobiles, see Sears Bros., Capitán, N. M., the HUDSON and ESSEX dealers. tf

JUST RECEIVED—Celebrated Cadet Hosiery and Sweaters. Every article guaranteed—Carrizozo Trading Company.

FOUND—Two Keys on a safety pin; owner can have same by proving property and paying for this ad.

Stop and inspect the new and up-to-date styles of ladies' wearing apparel and gent's furnishing goods now on display in the windows of the Carrizozo Trading Company.

One Hundred Pieces 32 - inch Amoskeg Gingham, regular 25c value, now 28c per yard.—Ziegler Bros.

STAR CAFE

Make Yourself at Home

WE SPECIALIZE ON SUNDAY CHICKEN DINNERS

PRICE 50 CENTS

A TEST PROVES THE BEST

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office, Roswell, N. M. Feb. 8, 1923
Feb. 8, 1923

Notice is hereby given that Gregorio Pino of Carrizozo, N. M., who, on September 15, 1920, made additional stock raising homestead entry No. 016551 for N1/2 Section 13, S24, E1 SW1/4, Sec. 14, Township 6-S, Range 10-E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three-year final Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Grace M. Jones, U. S. Commissioner, at Carrizozo, N. M., on March 28, 1923.

Claimant names as witnesses: Ed Fitzpatrick, Fred Lalone, Benino Gallegos, Ben Lujan, all of Carrizozo, N. M.
Jaffa Miller Register
2-16-23

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Department of the Interior
U. S. Land Office, Roswell, N. M. Feb. 8, 1923

Notice is hereby given that Preciliano Pino of Carrizozo, New Mex., who, on Oct. 29, 1920, made additional stock raising homestead entry No. 016550 for N1/2 Section 24, S1/4 S1/4 of Section 13, Township 6-S, Range 10-E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three-year final Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Grace M. Jones, U. S. Commissioner, at Carrizozo, N. M., on March 28, 1923.

Claimant names as witnesses: Ed Fitzpatrick, Fred Lalone, Benino Gallegos, Ben Lujan, all of Carrizozo, New Mexico.
Jaffa Miller Register
Feb. 16-March 23

Literacy vs. Illiteracy In the Two Americas

(Capital News Service)

Washington, March 22.—A comparison of maps of North and South America, drawn with statistics of literacy instead of political subdivisions for boundary lines, shows that Protestant North America, Mexico excepted, possesses less than eight per cent of illiterate people, while Catholic South and Central America, including Mexico, have more than sixty five per cent of the population illiterate.

It is only necessary to compare the state of civilization of North and South America to realize that the conditions which obtain in the southern countries (outside of their great cities, which are, of course, equal in civilization and culture to those of the old world or the new) are not such as are wanted in North America. Standards of living which the United States considers unfit for its poorest and least educated, are higher than those maintained in many villages and country districts in South America, where the public school is unknown, sanitation unheard of, and civilization not yet begun.

It is interesting, in view of these facts, to recall that the Congress just closed refused to tamper with the immigration law, and especially that it paid little attention and took no action on the bill introduced by Representative Nathan Perlman, of the fourteenth New York district, to eliminate from the immigration laws the provision known as the literacy test. That test excludes from our shores aliens over sixteen years of age who can not read any language. It was passed again and again in Congress from and after the time of President Cleveland's last administration and was vetoed by various Presidents. After being twice vetoed by President Wilson, it was passed in 1917 over the veto by the requisite two-thirds majority of both Houses of Congress and so became a law.

Representative Perlman is quoted as saying that its purpose was to limit the quantity of immigration, and that since a more stringent limit is now provided in the three per cent provision of the Johnson immigration law, the literacy test is no longer needed. But the only change which its repeal would work in immigration would be to lower the standard and let in the degraded populations from Roman Catholic lands in southeastern Europe which the literacy test was designed to shut out.

"Catch the Pig" at Skating Rink

Through error we put the price of renting skates at 25c, instead of 75c in our last issue; beg pardon. Come and win the prize. Children under 15 not allowed to skate. Remember the date, Saturday, Mar. 31, at 8 p. m.; also the corrected price of skates, 75 cents.

FOR RENT—Three-room apartment and one office room—Carrizozo Trading Co.

He Provides for the Future. Do You?



Are you willing to confess that a beaver or a squirrel is more prudent than you? They store food for the winter. Then should you not learn a lesson from those thrifty animals and store away money which buys food and comfort for the winter of your life? The bank is the one safe place to put and keep money. We offer you **SAFETY and SERVICE**. We will welcome your account.

The Lincoln State Bank

CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO

"BANK WITH US" "GROW WITH US"

WESTERN LUMBER CO. INC.

(Successors to Foxworth-Galbraith Co.)

Dealers In—
Lumber, Shingles, Doors, Sash, Moulding, Hardware, Etc.

We solicit the trade of Lincoln County, Carrizozo and adjacent towns. Lumber is cheaper and our stock is complete.

WESTERN LUMBER COMPANY

CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO
Phone 39 D. R. STEWART, Manager

LET..... SHEIK @ CHASEY

DEVELOP and PRINT YOUR FILMS

Fort Stanton - - New Mexico



Tools That Feel Right

Pick up a Winchester hammer, saw or hatchet and you will recognize that proper balance or feel that makes it a pleasure to use such tools—it's the same balance that is built into your Winchester gun. For the man who wants well made, correctly designed tools we can recommend none more highly than those bearing the trademark "Winchester."

We are featuring tools this week and you will be surprised at the variety and completeness of our stock—everything for the carpenter.



Winchester Solid Center Auger Bits—For all kinds of general work. Great strength. Free, easy cutting. Excellent chip clearance. Sets of thirteen different diameter bits in canvas roll or wooden boxes. Price 45c

Winchester Chisels—Made from a solid piece of crucible steel from tip of blade through the socket. Hickory handles, leather capped. All sizes. Price 85c

KELLEY & COMPANY

(INCORPORATED)
THE WINCHESTER STORE



Give the Youngsters a SPRING TONIC. Take one Yourself.

A Tonic is a necessity for everyone. It cleanses the blood and tones up the system; it restores your vitality and puts "pop" into you.

We have the Spring Tonic you need, come in for it.

We are careful Druggists.

ROLLAND BROTHERS

W. B. PAYNE'S

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

CAPTAN, NEW MEXICO

PROFESSIONS

GEORGE B. BARBER
LAWYER
Phone 28 Carrizozo, N. M.

DR. R. E. BLANEY, Dentist
Exchange Bank Building
Carrizozo New Mexico

T. E. KELLEY
Furrier Director and Licensed Embalmer
Phone 96 Carrizozo New Mexico

FRANK J. SAGER
Insurance, Notary Public
Agency Established 1892
Office in Exchange Bank
Carrizozo, New Mexico

P. M. SHAVER, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Office Rooms at the Branum Building
Alamogordo Ave. Phone 99
CARRIZOZO NEW MEX.

GEORGE SPENCE
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Room 3, Lutz Building
Carrizozo New Mex.

A. H. HUDSPETH
Attorney-at-Law
Exchange Bank Building
Carrizozo New Mexico

American Title & Trust Co.
Abstracting
All kinds of Insurance
Carrizozo New Mexico

LODGES

COMET CHAPTER NO. 29
ORDER OF EASTERN STAR
Carrizozo, New Mexico.

Regular Meeting
First Thursday of
Each Month.
All Visiting Stars Cordially In-
vited.
Mrs. W. C. Merchant, W. M.
S. F. Miller, Secretary.

COALORA REBEKAH
LODGE
NUMBER 15
I. O. O. F.
Meets 2nd and 4th Fridays of
each month.
Monnie Climer, N. G.
Rachel West, Secretary.
Carrizozo New Mexico

-CARRIZOZO LODGE No. 41-
Carrizozo, New Mexico.
A. F. & A. M.
Feb 1923
Jan. 27, Feb. 24, Mar.
31, Apr. 28, May 26,
June 23, July 21, Aug.
25, Sept. 22, Oct. 20,
Nov. 17, Dec. 22, 27.
D. A. SAUNDERS, W. M.
S. F. MILLER, Secretary

CARRIZOZO LODGE No. 30 I. O. O. F.
Carrizozo, New Mexico.
C. H. Haines,
N. G.
W. J. Langston,
Sec'y.
Regular meeting nights First
and Third Tues. of each month

BULLETIN

LINCOLN ABSTRACT &
INVESTMENT TRUST
Carrizozo, N. M.
Phone 119 Box 296
ABSTRACTS; ALL KINDS OF
INSURANCE; Quickest service
available in all classes of com-
pensation insurance and Surety
Company Bonds.

Advanced Styles in Ladies'
Silk Dresses; all the latest New
York Styles—now on sale at the
Carrizozo Trading Co.

Several one and one quarter
inch Studebaker wagons at reduc-
ed prices. Titworth Company.
Capitan, N. M.

HOW'S THIS?
WALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will
do what we claim for it—rid your system
of Catarrh or Discharge caused by ex-
cessive use of the organ. We do not recommend it for any
other purpose.
WALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is a
small tablet internally, and acts through
the blood upon the mucous surfaces of
the prostate, thus reducing the inflammation
and restoring Nature in restoring
normal conditions.
W. W. Stadtman, Proprietor.
Carrizozo, N. M.

NOTICE

The ordinances of the Village of Carrizozo provide that it shall be unlawful for anyone to harbor dogs within said Village without first having obtained a license for such dogs and that all dogs upon which a tax has been paid shall be securely fastened a tag indicating that the license has been secured for the current year and that all dogs found running at large within the Village shall be taken and enclosed in the Village Pound and if not redeemed after due notice has been given shall be destroyed. The 1922 license will expire on June 1, 1923.
The ordinances also provide that chickens, turkeys, ducks, geese, guineas or other fowl shall not run at large in the Village of Carrizozo and that the owners or those in control of such fowls shall keep them within suitable enclosures so as to prevent destruction of lawns, gardens, or other like improvements within said Village. Violators of these provisions shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and shall be punished as provided by law.
W. W. Stadtman,
Village Clerk. 2t

Now is the time to plant fruit trees, shade trees, small shrubbery and vines. We are agents for the celebrated Plainview Nurseries. Give us your orders.—Taylor's Hardware Store. 3-9 4t

Fish Globes now for sale at the Outlook office.

Do You Know That
On January 27th dealers had orders with the Ford Motor Co. for 148,407 cars and 18,283 tractors for February shipment. Since Feb. 1st additional orders for 45,000 for immediate shipment have been placed.
The Ford Motor Co. cannot possibly build more than 124,294 cars and trucks and 9,000 motors during February.

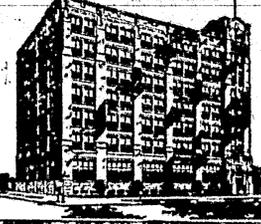
The Shortage is Here
If you contemplate buying a car this spring place your order now. "First come first served." Western Garage, Carrizozo, N. M.

Notice for Publication
In District Court, Third Judicial District, State of New Mexico, County of Lincoln.
Tillie St. John Garcia, Plaintiff,
Vs.
Rumaldo Garcia, Defendant.
No. 3350
The said defendant Rumaldo Garcia is hereby notified that a suit in equity for divorce has been commenced against him in the District Court for the County of Lincoln, State of New Mexico, by said Tillie St. John Garcia, praying for a divorce; that unless he enter or cause to be entered his appearance in said suit on or before the 7th day of April A. D. 1923, decree pro confesso will be rendered against him.
(Seal) R. M. Treat, District Clerk
By L. A. Vega, Deputy.

Geo. Spence,
Attorney for Plaintiff,
Carrizozo, N. Mex. 2-23 4t
Plain and Decorated Crepe Paper at the Outlook office.

Send Us Your Name and address on a postcard or in a letter and we will mail free and postpaid, a sample copy of **Popular Mechanics MAGAZINE**

the most wonderful magazine published. 160 pages and 400 pictures every month, that will entertain every member of the family.
It contains interesting and instructive articles on the Home, Farm, Shop and Office—the newest developments in Radio, Aviation, Automobile and Garage. Each issue contains something to interest everybody.
We do not employ subscription solicitors so you will not be urged to subscribe and you are not obligating yourself in the least in asking for a free sample copy. We gladly send it to prospective readers. If you like it you can buy a copy every month from any newsdealer or send us your subscription—\$3.00 for one year.
Popular Mechanics Company
200-216 E. Ontario Street, CHICAGO, ILL.
Popular Mechanics Building is devoted exclusively to the production of this great magazine.



FOR SALE—One Bronze Turkey Gobbler; also choice White Leghorn Eggs for setting. Inquire of W. W. Williamson or phone No. 94. 4t

Taylor's Hardware Store is the place to buy 3-4 inch galvanized standard water pipe for 12 cents per foot. Mar 9 4t

All kinds of pipe and fittings at Ed Long's Tin Shop.

Notice
On and after April 1st, 1923, all water consumers of the Village of Carrizozo residing within the limits of the Village Water System and 100 feet beyond said limits shall be charged at the rate of 40c for each 60 gallons of water used which will include the hauling unless they receive water through individual meter in which case the regular rates will apply.
All water consumers residing outside the above limits shall be charged at the rate of 25c per 60 gallons which charge includes the hauling.
W. W. Stadtman, Village Clerk.

See Ed Long for all kinds of Plumbing.

Lalone's Cash Grocery
Fancy Groceries, Fruit and Vegetables on Wednesdays and Fridays—Lalone's Cash Grocery—Phone 77.

NOTICE
Milk, 10c a pint; 20c per quart
Rustin's Dairy.



Buy it now—is a slogan which neglects to say what with.

Ask the housewife—she knows that the butter and egg money is a life saver

And raising chickens isn't luck at all—it is the result of careful selection of breeds and knowing how to give them the proper feed and shelter.

Your laying hens more than repay for their keep—they furnish the money to keep up expenses between crops.

Let our slogan be—
"Better poultry for Lincoln County."

4 per cent on savings.

THE EXCHANGE BANK

CARRIZOZO, NEW MEXICO

"The Bank for YOU and ME in 1923"

See OUR EASTER CARDS AND GREETING CARDS OF ALL KINDS
OUTLOOK ART AND GIFT SHOP



EVERY DAY SERVICE CAR

BETWEEN Carrizozo and Hondo
Leave Hondo at 6:30 a. m. Leave Carrizozo at 5:15 p. m.
W. J. READ, Owner and Mgr. HONDO, NEW MEX.

Carrizozo Eating House

Best of Accommodations To All the People, All The Time.
Table Supplied With Best The Market Affords

E. H. SWEET,
Proprietor



THE LITTLE BROTHERS OF THE NATION

There is no phase of the achievements of our government more creditable to us than that dealing with the acquirement and handling of our outlying possessions.
A foreigner speaking of the United States colonization work says: "There never was a colonizing power which set out so fast to teach and educate the native races with which it came in contact. One great fact in development which citizens of the United States understand is that money spent on essentials is bound to pay itself back."
An interesting account of our insular and other outlying possessions is given in the latest booklet of the series on Our Government being issued monthly by this Institution. Are you receiving them?

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
CARRIZOZO, N. M.

OUR BREAD AND CAKE is just like mother used to make. That's the reason we sell so much. Every family trading with us is always sure that quality and weight is in the bread. Only high-grade flour comes into our bakery and it's manipulated by high-class bakers, too!



"The Home of the Angel Food Bread"
PURE FOOD BAKERY
Doering Bldg. C. H. HAINES, Prop. Carrizozo, N. M.

Barnett FEED Store

Wholesale and Retail
Hay, Grain and Feed.
Stock Salt, Oil Cake and Stove Wood
Prices Lowest and Service Best
Carrizozo New Mexico

WE CARRY IN STOCK

- | | |
|---------------|------------------|
| Plows | Sash and Doors |
| Plow Shares | Black Leaf 40 |
| Onion Sets | Wire |
| Garden Seeds | Hog Fence |
| Barley | Chicken Netting |
| Cane Seed | Cement |
| Hay and Grain | Lime, Etc., Etc. |

The Titworth Company,
Capitan, New Mexico

NEWS TO DATE IN PARAGRAPHS

CAUGHT FROM THE NETWORK OF
WIRES ROUND ABOUT
THE WORLD.

DURING THE PAST WEEK

RECORD OF IMPORTANT EVENTS
CONDENSED FOR BUSY
PEOPLE.

WESTERN

Organization of the Brotherhood National Bank of Spokane is expected to be completed soon.

Two armed highwaymen bound the proprietor and two employes, one a young woman, in the G. Cramer Jewelry store on an upper floor of a downtown office building in Portland, Ore., and escaped with several thousand dollars in jewelry and watches.

A charge of first degree murder has been filed in Vancouver, Wash., against George Edward Whitfield, in an attempt to establish his alleged connection with the murder of 11-year-old Anna Nosko while the child was on her way home from school.

Three members of the California Legislature and one former member were among those held up by five masked bandits and robbed of several thousand dollars in cash and jewelry at the Dreamland Cafe, a road house twenty-four miles from Sacramento.

Repealing of the state of Montana for application of insurance rates on bull damage to crops, and preparation of new forms and drafting of new regulations to comply with the new amendments to the bull insurance law, was begun by the state hall insurance board in its first meeting of the year held at Helena.

Plates with which \$14,500 worth of bogus \$20 bills were made in a Seattle bathhouse were found cached in a log in Madra park by federal secret service agents following the arrest and alleged confession of Paul Dimm, Patrick E. Sullivan, arrested in Vancouver, B. C., and Robert Yates, Fred Elkins and Edward Nicodomon, under arrest in San Francisco, are implicated in Dimm's confession.

Protest against the advancing price of sugar is voiced in a telegram sent to Herbert Hoover, secretary of commerce, by Dr. E. S. Barnes, president of the Northwest States Federated Co-operative Fruit Growers, as a result of a four-day conference of the growers recently ended in Tacoma. Increased cost of sugar for canning, the telegram asserts, results seriously to the fruit growers' interests.

WASHINGTON

Secretary of the Interior Work performed one of his first official acts when he took over a historic piece of ground in the states of Utah and Colorado, set aside in a proclamation issued by President Harding on March 2, to be preserved for posterity. This ground has been designated as a national monument and the Indian word, "Hovenweep," meaning "deserted valley," is the name that has been given it.

Modification of the national defense plans resulting from agreements reached by the arms conference are to receive their first practical tryout in the Panama area. Carefully analyzed in theory by the navy and army war colleges, the operations are expected to develop the enhanced importance of the canal as a prime link in the defense chain which includes the navy, army, merchant marine and the national industrial machine.

Vulcan's pipe was out again and Lassen peak after spouting smoke and steam for more than two hours has resumed the same peaceful exterior it has borne for a many months.

Meetings now in progress among ship operators in the west coast conference, with the reported purpose of agreeing on rates on dried and canned fruits from Pacific ports to Europe hold only an "academic interest" for the shipping board, it was said officially at Washington. The emergency fleet corporation withdrew a year ago from the traffic which would be affected, it was explained, and will not re-enter it so long as adequate American tonnage is secured to shippers.

Secretary Wallace of the Department of Agriculture believes the farm credits act to be one of the most important pieces of legislation passed by the last Congress and that by stabilizing agricultural production and marketing its effect will be reflected in business generally. "It marks a earnest effort by Congress to provide the farmer with the sort of credit he must have to carry on efficiently," he said, "and to meet a need which has been felt for fifty years."

The names of twenty-one women have been approved by Acting Secretary Davis of the war department and officially will be noted on the army's roll of honor for distinguished and exceptionally meritorious service during the war. Approval of the new list brings the total number of names to thirty-three.

Clarence H. Hudson, assistant secretary of commerce, has resigned to become president of the World Commerce Corporation, a new oil company in process of organization, which will operate in South and Central America.

FOREIGN

The French and Belgians by declaring that they are ready when Germany begins payment, to evacuate the Ruhr and the territory recently occupied on the right bank of the Rhine, believe they have dealt a big blow to German propaganda.

Although offering no very definite evidence to support their statements, some of the British correspondents in the Ruhr assert that there is a tendency towards peace and that both sides would welcome a settlement ending the strain of the past few weeks.

Nearly 300 prisoners taken in the week-end raids in England and Scotland are understood to have been landed at Dublin from British warships, 200 men from one, and the balance, including about thirty women, from another. All were conveyed under heavy armed guard to jail.

It is estimated that 150 Greek naval officers and men were drowned when the Greek transport Alexander captured and foundered during a fierce gale between Salamis and Piraeus. The transport had on board 250 officers and men, on furlough from the cruisers Georgic, Savroff, Klisis and Lennox.

China's recent note to Japan, requesting that a discussion be held with a view of returning Dainy and Port Arthur to China, was interpreted in Tokio as no less than a communication declaring abrogated the Sino-Japanese treaty of 1915, which embodied the "twenty-one demands." The terms of the Chinese note came as a surprise to Japan.

The German population of the Recklinghausen district has been warned by General Laignelot, commanding the district, that if any further French troops are assassinated or ambushed, the burgomaster of Buer, who is held as a hostage, together with four other town officials, will be shot at once as a measure of retaliation.

The foreign office at Paris received a detailed synopsis of the Turkish government's reply to the Lausanne peace proposals. From the synopsis it appears that a large number of the provisions of the Lausanne treaty are called into question, and that acceptance of the Turkish contentions would involve drastic changes in the original draft of the treaty.

It has been reported that the British government has formally protested on legal grounds against the French occupation of territories between the Rhine and the Moselle. It is learned authoritatively, however, that no formal protest has been made, but only verbal representations through diplomatic channels, pointing out the difficulties created for the British authorities in the Rhineland.

The Free State government has definitely rejected the latest, and what many observers considered the most promising, move for peace in Ireland. Archbishop Harty of Cashel and several others, influential friends of the government, in Munster, recently proposed an immediate truce under which the Republicans would dump all their arms under a pledge that they be handed over to whichever party won the next election.

GENERAL

Receivers were appointed in Federal Court at Buffalo, N. Y., for the L. H. Steel enterprises, in which the public has invested about \$22,000,000.

All creditors of the Lincoln Motor Car Company, purchased last year by Henry Ford at a receiver's sale, have been removed in full by Mr. Ford.

The story of how Miss Evelyn Lyons fooled the medical profession of Escanaba, Mich., newspaper men and sympathetic neighbors for twenty-one days through her ingenious fever-raising tactics by a hot water bottle was unfolded by Dr. Harry J. Dufnet, city health commissioner of Escanaba. The hoax was made possible through the aid of a hot water bottle of the same color as the girl's night dress, Dr. Dufnet said.

An engineer was killed and a carload of livestock was burned to death when two freight trains of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad crashed at Leaf River near Chicago, in a blinding snowfall. The dead man was J. Hogan of Savannah, Ill. His train struck the rear end of the other.

George Herman (Babe) Ruth has been made defendant in a suit for \$50,000 brought by attorneys for Miss Dolores Dixon, who charges that the baseball player assaulted her at various times last summer. Ruth's attorneys disclosed in New York City. The attorney, Hyman Bushell, said Ruth declared he was being blackmailed.

Flouting an ice cake in the Missouri river, near Omaha, to certain death, with the banks lined with friends and relatives unable to avert the tragedy, two Iowa boys chose as their farewell message the hymn, "Nearer, My God, to Thee." For hours the young men, Harvey McIntosh, and his brother, Tom, of Mondakia, Iowa, had been marooned on a sandbar in the Missouri river, thirty miles north of Omaha, following a sudden rise of the river that swept away their boat while they were hunting ducks.

All persons riding in government-owned aircraft are now required to wear a parachute on every flight, according to officers at Chanute field, Rantoul, Ill.

Death, injury and damage were the harvest of furious March storms which recently swept many sections of the region between the Rockies and the Appalachian mountains.

Luis Angel Firpo, South American pugger, who knocked out Bill Brennan in the twelfth round at Madison Square Garden, New York City, is looking for more work to conquer.

New Mexico State Items

Roy Davis, a prisoner in the Artesian jail, made his escape the other day when the officer in charge brought in the supper for inmates.

Len Crume, an employe of the Portales electric light plant, was instantly killed when he fell from a platform about six feet high to the concrete floor below.

Ogden Emery, well known civil engineer, was instantly killed in an automobile accident at Farmington, N. M., where he was employed by the Midwest Oil Company.

The Co-operative Mining Company of Lordsburg is again shipping ore to the big smelter in El Paso. This is one of the best silver propositions in the southern part of the state.

The Santa Fe railroad is planning big improvements on the Silver City-Deming line during the summer. Part of the program will be the rebuilding of most of the bridges so that larger engines may be used.

Will Lahee and Charles Harris, who say they are bankers from Los Angeles, were turned over to New Mexico authorities at El Paso on fugitive of justice warrants. They are alleged to have held up a manager of a garage in Lordsburg and to have carried the manager 110 miles from home.

Lawrence Sims, an employe of the E. P. and S. W. and in charge of the pipe line near Duran, was instantly killed when the motor which he was running, was struck by an extra train. The collision occurred during a blinding snow storm and it is thought that the man did not see the approaching train.

On the highway department's recommendation strict regulations are imposed on motor trucks in H. B. 341, passed during the closing hours of the Legislature, and sent to Governor Hinkle. According to the highway department, these trucks cause more damage to the highways than any other class of traffic.

President Jonathan H. Wagner of the State Normal at Las Vegas announces the appointment of R. D. McClintock, former school superintendent of Otero county, as principal of the high school department of the institution. Mr. McClintock was born in Sparta, Illinois, and received his education at Geneva College in Pennsylvania, receiving a Bachelor of Arts degree from that institution.

Declaring the bill was aimed at his county, Representative A. W. Drake, Harding, made a stiff fight and several speeches on H. B. 245, providing for the removal of county seats, in the House. According to Drake, the intent behind the bill was to change the county seat of Harding county from Mosquera to Roy. The bill was passed by the House, 23 to 22; but killed a few hours later by the Senate, 14 to 4.

One of the most important features of the vast postoffice system of the United States is the protection it offers the general public through the protective statute which authorizes the postmaster general to exclude from the mails any matter he finds fraudulent. Judge John H. Edwards of Washington, collector for the Postoffice Department, said in an address before New Mexico postal employes at Albuquerque.

April 8 has been set by Judge Edwin Mechem of Albuquerque as the date for the double hanging of Charles Smeleer and W. C. Lafavors, convicted on the charge of killing Sheriff W. L. Rutherford of Otero county. The trial and conviction of the two alleged murderers concluded with a death sentence within twenty-three days of the killing, and set a record in New Mexico courts for such a case, according to court officials.

Search for the supposed slayer of Lanasoro Martinez and Santiago Silva, prominent New Mexico ranchers, whose bodies were reported found by a posse, ended abruptly when Martinez walked into the sheriff's office at Las Cruces and confessed he killed Silva, his boyhood friend, while they were on a hunting trip near Lincoln, N. M.

One of the richest veins of silver ore ever discovered in the state was struck in the mine of the Co-operative Mining Company near Lordsburg. The vein is reported to be over 7 feet wide and is getting better every day as the development work progresses. Officials in charge of the mine say that there is every indication that this will develop into one of the best silver propositions in the southwest.

According to reports reaching Silver City the Big Four group of claims near the Gila river, will soon increase the shipments of fluor spar to 100 tons per day. At the present time the shipments are about twenty-five tons a day but this will be increased during the present month. A big market for the ore has been found in Birmingham and Chicago and the mines will be operated to the limit during the year.

Twenty-three United States senators and representatives were at Boulder canon, forty miles from Las Vegas on the Colorado river, inspecting the dam site proposed under a bill introduced by Representative Phil D. Swing of California. Most of the visitors are members of the arid land committee of Congress. The Imperial Irrigation district acted as host, officers explaining to the visitors how they believed the dam would provide for additional irrigated districts and protect the Imperial and Coachella valleys in California from inundation.

VALERA LETTERS ARE PUBLISHED

REPUBLICANS ISSUE DECREE
CALLING FOR PERIOD OF
NATIONAL MOURNING.

IRISH REBELS EXECUTED

LETTERS TO U. S. BY IRREGULAR
CHIEFTAIN MADE PUBLIC BY
FREE STATERS.

London.—Four men were executed at Drumboe Castle, Stranorlar, County, Donegal, says a Central News dispatch from Dublin.

The resumption of executions by the Free State government is in pursuance of the policy announced when amnesty was offered. During the amnesty period all executions were suspended, and the presumption was that all refusing amnesty were irreconcilables and must take the consequences.

The executions which have since taken place are for the most part not concerned with old offenses, but are punishments for offenses subsequent to the amnesty offer. A notable feature has been their promptness, some of them following within a few days of the offense.

The executions have been mostly confined to those who had made direct attacks on the government, but some were inflicted for robbery of banks, which has been frequent. The total number of executions to date is sixty-seven.

A proclamation by the government of the Republic of Ireland has been issued decreeing an indefinite period of national mourning, during which sports and amusements are to be suspended and theaters and moving picture houses closed, and, in particular, horse racing, hunting, coursing and all outdoor sports discontinued.

This action is taken, it is declared, "in view of the present national tragedy caused by Great Britain's threat of war, the daily violation of the usages of war by torture, ill-treatment and the execution of Republican prisoners and in consideration for the bereaved families and relatives."

The Free State government has made public captured letters from Eamon de Valera addressed to Joo McGarity of Philadelphia, and J. J. Kelly and Laurence Glanell, members of De Valera's party, who are now in the United States. The letters were written last February.

The purport of the letters is that a critical stage had arrived when more money was necessary to enable the irregulars to smash their opponents.

The government's comment on the letters is that they show the irregulars are divided and that their campaign for financial aid in Ireland has failed.

Gardner in Solitary Confinement.

Leavenworth, Kan.—Roy Gardner, notorious Pacific coast bandit, is in segregation in the federal penitentiary here. Gardner has been in close confinement for some time, it was stated, by Warden Blodde. Threats to break prison or do bodily harm to guards was the cause of the action taken against Gardner, the warden said. Gardner began making threats when an application for an operation to relieve alleged pressure on the skull was denied by Dr. Albert F. Yohe, prison physician.

Japanese Refuse to Abrogate Treaty.

Washington.—China's latest move to abrogate the famous "twenty-one demands" treaty of 1915 has led Japan to inform her that such a proposal is contrary to accepted international practices and will "fail to contribute to the advancement of friendship between our two countries." In a note delivered to the Chinese charge at Tokio and made public at the Japanese embassy here, the Japanese foreign office flatly rejected the proposal that the treaty and its kindred agreements be abrogated.

Germany To Offer Reparations Plan.

London.—Germany is about to make a declaration that she is willing to make ready to produce a plan for the final settlement of the reparations question, provided she can rely on the plan receiving the attention and consideration of the allied governments. According to the correspondent, the plan, which involves a material guarantee by the German industrialists, will not be disclosed until the German government is assured that it will not be brushed aside without serious examination.

Arizona Miners Get Wage Increase.

Phoenix.—Announcements of a 10 per cent wage increase effective March 15 for all day labor have been posted at copper mines throughout Arizona, it was stated by a representative of the Ray Consolidated Copper Mining Company. At Douglas the daily wage of all employes of the Copper Queen branch of the Phelps Dodge Corporation, have been advanced 10 per cent effective March 16, according to an announcement by G. H. Dewell, manager of the branch.



Grip Left You a Bad Back?

DOES your back ache day after day with a dull, unceasing throb? Are you worn out, and discouraged — ready to "give up?" Then why not look to your kidneys. Chances are a cold or a chill has weakened your kidneys? Poisons have accumulated that well kidneys would filter off. It's little wonder, then, you have constant backache, headaches, dizzy spells, annoying bladder irregularities, and sharp rheumatic twinges—that you feel nervous, "blue" and irritable. Don't wait for serious kidney trouble. Get back your health while you can. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. Doan's have helped thousands. They should help you. Ask your neighbor!

"Use Doan's," Say These Grateful Folks:

Mrs. H. Brehm, 420 Pearl St., Boulder, Colo., says: "Taking cold made my kidneys hurt. I was so sore and lame right across my back I could hardly get up when I was down. After reading how a woman had been helped by Doan's Kidney Pills I bought a box. That one box of Doan's helped me. My kidneys have been stronger ever since and my general health has been better, too."

N. J. Yantis, 118 E. 6th St., Loveland, Colo., says: "Taking cold and getting chilled at times when the weather was bad, disordered my kidneys. The secretions were off color and passed too often. I had a stiff, drawn feeling across the small of my back and hips. I used a few Doan's Kidney Pills and they brought relief. I am never without Doan's because I have found them so valuable in time of need. I gladly recommend Doan's to my friends."

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

At All Dealers, 60c a Box. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfg. Chem., Buffalo, N. Y.

Woman Reigns Over Island.

A lost Pacific island whose several natives are ruled by a white woman has been discovered by an English survey ship, according to a report from San Francisco. The woman, widow of an Australian, went to the island in the far South Pacific, which is called Bardoa, years ago, in the hope that missionary work would serve to assuage grief over the loss of her husband, and now she is recognized as the high priestess and supreme ruler of the island. The only other white inhabitants of the island, according to the report, are an English author, his wife, and an Irish servant woman.

Chamois Gives Little Leather.

The chamois, which disports itself on the mountains, has nothing to do with the bulk of the chamois leather which we all know. The latter is really the lining of sheepskins, which is stripped off and treated by a special process to render it soft and pliable. Only a very small proportion of this leather is obtained from the chamois.

The Cuticura Toilet Trio.

Having cleared your skin keep it clear by making Cuticura your everyday toilet preparations. The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal, the Talcum to powder and perfume. No toilet table is complete without them.—Advertisement.

Period.

"They say her house is furnished with period furniture," commented Hank Ippank.
"Sort of early Pullman effect," responded Herb Blurb.

From an English Play.

"Is there anything you want?"
"What a question to ask a woman!"
Boston Evening Transcript.

Check It Today

with
FOLEY'S HONEY-TAR
ESTABLISHED 1875

The Largest selling cough medicine in the World
Insist upon Foley's

SPohn's DISTEMPER COMPOUND

Are your horses coughing or running at the nose? If so, give them SPOHN'S. A valuable remedy for Coughs, Colic, Diarrhea, Indigestion, Pink Eye and Worms among horses and mules. An occasional dose "tones" them up. Sold at all drug stores.

HARKER'S HAIR BALM
HARKER'S HAIR BALM
HARKER'S HAIR BALM
HARKER'S HAIR BALM

HENDERSON'S
HENDERSON'S
HENDERSON'S
HENDERSON'S

W. N. U., DENVER, NO 11-1926.

MURINE

Night
Morning
Keep Your Eyes
Clean - Clear - and Healthy

WRIGLEYS

Top off each meal with a bit of sweet in the form of WRIGLEYS.

It satisfies the sweet tooth and aids digestion.

Pleasure and benefit combined.

FOR THE CHILDREN



Vaseline

There are scores of reasons why "Vaseline" Petroleum Jelly should be accounted a household mainstay. A few of them are burns, sores, blisters, cuts. It comes in bottles—at all drug stores and general stores.

Vaseline

PETROLEUM JELLY



Your Hair

The following, reported to the Washington Star by Mrs. W., is not perhaps without some local interest: Two laborers were looking at the statue of Longfellow. One said, "Well, what did he do?" The other replied, "Oh, nothing much. He married Roosevelt's daughter."—Boston Transcript.

DYED HER SKIRT, DRESS, SWEATER AND DRAPERIES WITH "DIAMOND DYES"

Each package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple any woman can dye or tint her worn, shabby dresses, shirts, waists, coats, stockings, sweaters, coverings, draperies, hangings, everything, even if she has never dyed before. Buy "Diamond Dyes"—no other kind—then perfect home dyeing is sure because Diamond Dyes are guaranteed not to spot, fade, streak, or run. Tell your druggist whether the material you wish to dye is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton or mixed goods.—Advertisement.

SHARKSKIN LEATHER APPROVED.

The manufacture of sharkskin leather is being developed with much success. At one plant 200 sharkskins are being treated daily, with the demand for the finished product exceeding the supply.

"COLD IN THE HEAD"

is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Those subject to frequent "colds" are generally in a "run down" condition. **HALLE'S CATARRH MEDICINE** is a treatment consisting of an Ointment, to be used locally, and a Tonic, which acts quickly through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces, building up the System, and making you less liable to "colds."

A Misunderstanding.

Ella—Do you like Shakespeare?
Stella—Well, I haven't anything against the man personally.

Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION

BELLANS

6 BELLANS Hot water Sure Relief

BELLANS

25¢ AND 75¢ PACKAGES EVERYWHERE



BETTER DEAD

Life is a burden when the body is racked with pain. Everything worries and the victim becomes dejected and downhearted. To bring back the sunshine take

LATHROP'S GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL

The national remedy of Holland for over 300 years is a cure of all pains resulting from kidney, liver and uric acid troubles. All druggists, three sizes. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

Whipped Dewey in Fist Fight

California Attorney, Once Marine, Only Man Who Won Scrap With Hero.

DEWEY SHOULDERS BLAME

Former Marine Treasurer Letter From Former Admiral In Which He Recalls Fight When He Was Lieutenant.

San Pedro, Cal.—William H. Savage, an attorney here, is credited with being the only man who won a fight with the late Admiral George Dewey. The fight was a fist engagement and took place on the quarterdeck of the old sloop of war Mississippi in 1892. Dewey was then a second lieutenant and Savage was a private in the Marines, and on the day of his fight with Dewey was acting as orderly to Captain Melancthon.

In a letter written on the U. S. S. Olympia by Admiral Dewey on June 16, 1898, the original of which Mr. Savage treasures, the hero of Manila Bay recalls his fight with Savage. He wrote in part: "I trust I have my temper more in hand now."

Tells of the Fight. Mr. Savage, a former judge and state senator, tells of the fight as follows: "I had been instructed to take orders from no one except Captain Melancthon. I went to Lieutenant Dewey to report one bell."

"One bell, sir," I said. "Strike it," he ordered. "The captain has given me instructions to take orders from no one except himself," I replied.

"You strike that bell," he commanded. "I won't," I retorted. "I'll make you do it." "You can't do it."

"Dewey then struck at me and knocked me to the deck. I leaped to my feet and rushed at him. He went down in a heap against a hatch as I struck him on the jaw, and I leaped upon him when he got up. We rolled around the deck for more than fifteen minutes before being separated by the sergeant of the guard. I was thrown into the brig."

"I was brought before the mast and Lieutenant Dewey was there also. I was covered with blood, having had no opportunity to wash, but Dewey had washed and changed clothing. His face was badly battered and cut and both eyes were black.

"What the devil have you men been doing?" roared the captain, as he looked us over. "I had no business striking him, sir," said Dewey. "I am to blame," I retorted. "Dewey turned to me and said: 'I beg your pardon, sir, but I should not have lost my temper and struck you while on duty.'"

"The captain was astonished at this display of politeness from two men who had been so badly battered by each other's fists and told us both to go back to duty."

In his letter to Judge Savage, Admiral Dewey said "How few of us who were on board the old Mississippi then are alive now." That was written in 1898, and today Judge Savage says he is the sole remaining member of the old Mississippi crew.

Judge Savage was born in Ireland in 1829.

110,000,000 Now U. S. Population

Research Bureau Says Lower Death Rate, Not Immigration, Makes Census Increase.

MAY BE 120,000,000 IN 1930

Impossible to Calculate With Precision Population of Country at Any Given Date Because of Lack of Statistics.

New York.—The population of the continental United States on January 1, 1923, was approximately 110,100,000, according to a preliminary estimate made by the National Bureau of Economic Research of this city. This shows an estimated gain of 4,500,000 since the date of the last government census.

The figures are necessarily preliminary, says the bureau, for the final census figures on birth and deaths are incomplete after the end of 1920. However, enough data are available to show that since January 1, 1921, the rate of increase in population growth has been accelerated noticeably, the present rate approaching that of previous years.

This more rapid gain in population, according to the bureau, has been brought about partly by increase in net migration, but has been decidedly reinforced by a reduction in the death rate.

It is impossible to calculate with precision the population of the country at any given date, the statement of the bureau says, the reason being that in many states, births and deaths are not reported, and even in the registration area a very considerable number of deaths and still more births appear to escape being recorded. There are presumably, also, minor errors in the statistics of immigration. Because of the difficulties involved, the census bureau has made its estimates of the population for the inter-censal years on the simple assumption that the rate of growth is the same as in the preceding decade.

This census process, which is termed a straight line extrapolation, has mainly its simplicity to commend it, for, when applied, errors of considerable size gradually accumulate as changing conditions affect population growth. For example, the official method showed a population for January 1, 1920, nearly 2,000,000 greater than that given by the actual census count on that date.

Correcting the Difficulty. The method of procedure devised by the National Bureau of Economic Research to correct this difficulty is relatively simple. The number of births and deaths have been estimated for each half year and the increase of living simple. The number of births over deaths has been calculated. This amount has been corrected by adding the excess of immigration over emigration for each half year. The population for June 30, 1910, has been estimated from a smooth curve, and figures have then been built up for each half year until the census of 1920.

The estimate thus arrived at for January 1, 1920, is in error by approximately half a million, or only about one-fourth of the corresponding error resulting from the official method of estimate. The labors of the bureau in this regard have been under the immediate direction of Dr. Willford L. King, formerly assistant professor of political economy of the University of Wisconsin, who has been engaged on this work since 1921.

WIGAMY IS CHARGED



Major Robert W. Connor, wealthy Marshfield, Wis., lumberman who distinguished himself in the World war, is accused of having maintained two homes, one in Marshfield and another in Milwaukee, where he is alleged to have lived with Miss Bertha Curtler who, it is said, has three children. Connor denies the charges.

HEALTH FOR WORKING WOMEN

Let Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Help You to Become Well.

Thousands of girls have to work in homes, offices, stores, mills or factories who are physically unfit for work, with often an aged or invalid father or mother dependent upon them for support. Standing all day weak in and weak out, or sitting in cramped positions a girl often contracts some deranged condition of her organic system which calls a halt to her progress and demands restoration to health before she can be of use to herself or anyone else.

For these distressing weaknesses and derangements these girls have found health to do their work in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Brooklyn, N.Y.—"Like many girls, I had troubles every month," says Carolyn Mangels, "and they interfered with my work as I could never be sure of my time. My mother often suggested that I take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, but I never did until lately. I have had very good results, and am now a private secretary and do my work without missing a day. I recommend your medicine to every girl who speaks of having troubles like I have had."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book upon "Ailments Peculiar to Women" will be sent you free upon request. Write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Massachusetts. This book contains valuable information.

SICK HEADACHE

Take a good dose of Carter's Little Liver Pills then take 2 or 3 for a few nights after. They restore the organs to their proper functions and Headache and the causes of it pass away.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

PREVENT CONSTIPATION



Transformation. "Who was that handsome man I saw in my husband's room a few minutes ago, Mathilde?" asked Mrs. Makeup of her maid. "That was your husband, madame. He used your beautifier in mistake for his shaving lotion this morning."



Help You Run the Ball

—bring home the bacon, collar the blue vase, carry the message to Garcia, etc.

LITTLE Raisins, full of energy and iron, will put the pep into you that makes winning plays. Use vim like it in your business, too.

One hundred and forty-five calories of energizing nutriment in every little five-cent red box that you see.

Comes from fruit sugar in practically predigested form—levulose, the scientists call it—so it goes to work almost immediately. Rich in food-iron also.

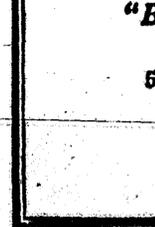
Try these little raisins when you're hungry, lazy, tired or faint. See how they pick you up and set you on your toes.

Little Sun-Maids

"Between-Meal" Raisins

5c Everywhere

Had Your Iron Today?



New Woman Leader Appears



Mrs. Mae Ella Nolan, widow of Representative I. Nolan of California arrived in Washington to fill out her husband's place in the present congress and also for the next regular term. Miss Alice Robertson who, up until the election of Mrs. Winifred Mason Huck was the only woman member of congress, is shown giving a hearty greeting to the new feminine member of the house.

TO MAKE DUBLIN MODERN CITY

Elaborate Plans Prepared for Improvements in City.

Promoters of Principal Plan Estimate Cost at 10,000,000 Pounds Sterling—Central Station and Parliament Building Planned.

Dublin.—Despite all the turmoil and discouragement in Ireland at the present time there are on foot two great and expensive projects for the improvement of the city of Dublin.

Elaborate plans for enormous changes have been prepared, which would make a new modern city out of the old. The promoters of the principal plan estimated its cost at 10,000,000 pounds sterling, while its critics put the cost at over 30,000,000, and there is no viable source from which either sum could be raised.

One plan is to build a large central railway station near the raised cas-

Workman Injured When Companions Obey Whistle

Benjamin Brown of Monticello, N. Y., has a fractured spine because fellow workmen on a building heard the noon whistle blow and dropped a plank they were carrying across a scaffold. The plank fell, striking Brown on the back.

Has Old Wooden Skates.

Chauncey, O.—A pair of 24-lime wooden skates, made 53 years ago, have been placed on display in a store here. Harvey Nye, owner of the skates, declares they have been used almost every winter since 1877. He said he expected to use them this winter.

Cow Has Twin Calves.

New London, Conn.—John Morrison of Baltic owns a cow named Sue that gave birth to twin calves. Evidently twins run in the family of Sue. Her mother delivered three sets of twins during her life.

USE THE BEST

FAULTLESS STARCH

FOR LAUNDRY WORK

FOR SHIRTS COLLARS CUFFS AND FINE LINEN

ATTEND THE BIG Easter Bargain Sale

OF SPRING and SUMMER CLOTHING, READY-TO-WEAR, PIECE GOODS, SHOES, Etc.,
at greatly reduced sale prices---10 Days Only, MARCH 26 to APRIL 4

BASILA BROS. DRY GOODS CO. "THE HOME OF LOW PRICES"
Next Door to Lincoln State Bank
CARRIZO NEW MEXICO

MODERN METHODS

A few years ago an automobile could be possessed only by the rich. Now few can afford to be without one. Electric light in every city home is a new thing. It is only in these modern days that we have learned that the luxuries of yesterday must be the necessities of today.

Communications have undergone the same change. The letter, the telegram and the personal visit used to be the only means by which business and social affairs were handled. Today the modern means is the telephone.

Just your words are not enough. You want to project your own voice with all its intimacy and directness and its evidence of your personality into your message. Moreover, you want to tell your story and get your answer in one operation. It is more satisfactory than any other method and that is why progressive business men do business by telephone.

**The
Mountain States Telephone
and Telegraph Co.**

LOCAL AND PERSONAL MENTION

Mrs. A. J. Rolland has recovered from an ailment closely resembling influenza.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Lumbkins and H. F. Dockery of Capitan were visitors here on Wednesday.

Mrs. Geo. Strauss and children returned Monday from Camp Verde, Arizona, where they resided while Mr. Strauss was employed with a mining company during the dull period on the E. P. & S. W.

Highway Commissioner R. C. Sowder and wife left here on today for Albuquerque where Mr. Sowder will enter into his work on the Commission after a meeting which will be held there the latter part of this week.

W. J. Fetter, who had for the past month been in Arizona attending to some business matters, arrived home last week in time to welcome the arrival of a son, who enrolled on the family register Friday, March 15. Mother and son are doing nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. Ashby Roselle returned by motor from El Paso where they spent several days with James Roselle, who is confined at Hotel Dieu as a result of the accidental shooting two weeks ago at his ranch house. "Jimmy" is improving rapidly.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Dinwiddie spent last Sunday in El Paso and while there paid a visit to James Roselle, who is confined at Hotel Dieu, recovering from his recent accident. They report that Jimmy talked with them freely and seemed to be in a cheerful mood.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Clements, Jr., accompanied by Geo. Clements, Sr., passed through here last Monday on a return trip from Roswell to Corona, after attending to some ranching interests on the Pecos river. They spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. R. I. Boone of Capitan.

Miss Minnie B. Wahl arrived Monday on belated No. 3 from Chicago where she had been for the past several months with relatives and friends. Miss Wahl will resume her duties at the office of the Lincoln Light & Power Co. and her many Carrizozo friends welcome her return.

Ten bars of P. and G. laundry soap for 50 cents at Mayer's Cash Grocery & Meat Market.

Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Paden returned the first of this week from El Paso where they spent the major portion of last week after being united in marriage at Alamogordo and springing a surprise on their friends at home. They are now snugly located and are receiving the congratulations of their many friends.

Amos Gaylord was down from Nogal Tuesday and said that although mining at the present time is practically at a standstill, preparations are being made for resumption as soon as spring opens. There is still over three feet of snow on north slopes of the mountains.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. church met with Mrs. Chas. Jones on March 20 and all members are requested to be present at the same residence next Tuesday afternoon, March 27, to complete arrangements for the Bazaar to be held at the Board of Trade rooms on March 31. Show your public spirit by patronizing the worthy cause.

NOTICE

Just Received: Large shipment of Ladies' Skirts, \$4 and \$10 values, \$4.95. Must be seen to be appreciated. Carrizozo Trading Company.

JUST ONE MORE WEEK TILL

Easter Sunday

In case there is any article, regardless of how small or large it may be, that you are in need of for Easter we are prepared to satisfy your wants. Do a little window shopping Sunday afternoon and you'll find the most

Classy and Snappy Styles

in our windows for both Ladies and Gentlemen

Clothcraft and Marx & Hass Suits
Arrow and Wilson Bros. Shirts
Florsheim & Queen Quality Shoes
Wilson Bros. and Kayser Hosiery
Stetson, Rothchild and Gage Hats

Where can one find a more noted line of Merchandise

ZIEGLER BROS.

"Universal Providers"

Established Since 1886

ATTENTION!

Now is the time to buy a nice name plate for the home. Everyone getting their houses painted and fixed up for spring, so why not make it look much more attractive by having a nice name plate on your door and at a very little cost.

We have charged \$2.00 each for these plates, but now as we have reached a place where we are able to obtain material at a reasonable price, we have cut the price to \$1.35 per name plate. Size 3 by 8 inch or 11 by 4 inches.

Don't send us one cent with the order, just your name and address and in printed letter state what is wanted on plate, then on arrival of the plate pay the postmaster \$1.35 plus a few cents postage.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

LILJESTROM & BURKE PORT STANTON, N. M.

ROWLAND & JONES

Cleaning, Pressing, Altering
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

Opposite Lincoln State Bank

CARRIZOZO NEW MEXICO



If you would like a tasteful card

Of Sympathy to send,
With words of Kindly Feeling and
Of Comfort to a Friend---

For any Anniversary
Or Birth Celebration,
For Mother Dear, or Wedding Day,
Birthday, or Graduation---

Or if you want a Greeting Card
To bear a Word of Cheer
To folks Shut in, Lonesome or Blue,
You're most sure to find it at the Outlook
Art & Gift Shop.

Beautiful Lingerie Crepes
in assorted colors and pat-
terns for your spring
underwear

Latest Imported English Ginghams
at reasonable prices.

Men's Nobby Spring Suits

Latest Easter Styles

Imperial Caps

Hand Tailored

Watch the Windows

Carrizozo Trading Co. "THE STORE OF CLASS"