

We carry the largest and most complete lines in Lincoln County. We buy in large quantities and are able to make close prices.

Furniture and Hardware,

Tar Felt Roofing and Building Paper, Surprise Ranges, Willard Steel Ranges, Gasoline Stoves, Saddles and Harness, Coffins and Caskets.

E. B. WELCH, Capitan, New Mex.

Paints, Oils and Painters' Supplies

A full line of Glass and Queensware.

Tents and Wagon Sheets.

Barbed Wire, Portland Cement.

The Royal Tailors,

Chicago, Illinois.

Chicago, Ill., August 30, 1901.

A \$5 PRIZE!

The Royal Tailors will cause to be given through their agent, J. V. Ormond, of Capitan, N. M., a prize of \$5.00 to all those who will cause said agent to receive five orders to consist of Suits or Overcoats, said prize to apply either on suit, overcoat or pants. All parties who desire to try for this prize will make application to said Agent, who will furnish blanks and when said blanks are returned properly filled out, he will award prizes.

Respectfully,

THE ROYAL TAILORS,

J. V. ORMOND, Agent, Capitan, N. M.

Chicago, Ill.

THE NEW MEXICO

SOCORRO, N. M.

School of Mines

Fall Session Begins September, 9, 1901.

REGULAR DEGREE COURSE OF STUDY:

- I. Chemistry and Metallurgy
II. Mining Engineering
III. Civil Engineering

Special courses are offered in ASSAYING, CHEMISTRY AND SURVEYING.

A PREPARATORY COURSE is maintained for the benefit of those who have not had the necessary advantages before coming to the School of Mines.

Tuition—\$5.00 for the preparatory course; \$10.00 for the technical course.

There is a Great Demand at Good Salaries for Young men with a Technical Knowledge of Mining.

For Particulars address

F. A. JONES, Director.

JACKSON, GALBRAITH COMPANY,

DEALERS IN

Lumber, Shingles, Doors, Sash, etc.

... PRICES TO MEET COMPEITION ...

Capitan,

New Mexico

Yards—Capitan and Alamogordo, N. M.,

DO YOU WANT ANY

FURNITURE?

If So, Call on

COLLINGS & WHITESIDE.

They Carry a Full Line of the BEST FURNITURE at ROCK BOTTOM PRICES. Also Carry a Full Line of COFFINS and UNDERTAKERS' GOODS.

Respectfully, COLLINGS & WHITESIDES

J. W. PRUDE,

Ruidosa, New Mexico.

General Merchandise, Hay and Grain.

Indian Curios direct from hands of Indians handled in great quantities. Heaviest dealer in Indian Curiosities in Southern New Mexico.

Mail orders promptly filled.

In Flat Number 21. By Leroy Martin Scott...

From the Woman's Home Companion.

[Continued from last week.] Then she began to change the arrangement of the furniture. The piano was pushed from its place flat against the wall and set at an angle near one of the windows, and this necessitated the removal of the leather-covered couch to the opposite side of the room. The position of the pictures was changed, the odd things on the mantel and top of the book-shelves were shifted from this place to that, and not a rug was left on the particular spot on the floor where she had found it. In the bedroom like changes were made, and in the little kitchen there was a complete revolution.

After each article had been put into its new place she stepped back, and with head cocked slightly to one side critically studied the effect. And after each look she gave a nod of approval and turned to something else. Nothing had to be touched a second time. Her taste was quick and infallible.

By the time numerous wonderful articles had been taken from a great trunk all plastered over with steamer-labels, that had followed her almost immediately to the flat, and had been distributed in divers places about the rooms, the place had the appearance of never having been occupied by any one save a bachelor maid. It had entirely lost for the casual observer unless he pried too closely into drawers and closets—all the masculine characteristics it had ever possessed; all save the odor of tobacco. Despite her efforts that would not out. To Miss Wade it gave almost as much trouble as did a certain classical spot to the heroic Lady Macbeth.

One afternoon three weeks later, cross and tired and dirty, with several days' growth of beard on his face, wearing his very oldest suit of clothes—the one which he had worn while knocking about the iron-mines—and looking more like a tramp than a man accustomed to the best that money can buy, Hayworth walked into flat 21. He was in the middle of the sitting-room before he noticed that any change had taken place. It was the new position of the piano that first caught him up.

"Hello! What's Mrs. Barry been moving that around for?" Mrs. Barry was a large, freckled Irishwoman who "did" his flat. Then he noticed that the piano was open and that a song was in place on the back-turned lid. He walked closer and saw that it was "I Know That My Redeemer Liveth." This turned his mind from Mrs. Barry. He could not impute to her a love for Handel's Messiah.

He turned round and saw that his collection of implements for burning tobacco was not in its accustomed place. This was too much.

"Now, where the deuce are my pipes?" he growled.

He look about seeking an answer to his own question, but he found none. Instead, he noticed

that the position of his couch had been changed, that a polished skull which had been wont to sit above his books, looking down on all with a fleshless grin, had been removed, as had also three or four cynical pictures; that several new drawings—and very good drawings, too—and a number of photographs he had never seen before were on his walls and placed here and there about the room.

And on a little table—yes!—there was a pair of white gloves and a veil! And in one corner stood a red and green plaid parasol!

Everywhere, even in his bedroom and in the closets, his own things had been replaced by articles that bore the mark of the feminine. Perhaps what attracted him most was the presence of several pairs of little shoes with low, broad, determined-looking heels.

Of a surety there was a woman. But who was she, whence came she, and how the deuce did she get in? Hayworth, at 1 is wife's end, scratched his stubby chin and put these questions to the man in the mirror above his grate, who was also scratching a stubby chin and who also seemed as witless as he. At length Hayworth sat down to smoke over it, leaving the man in the mirror to puzzle it out for himself.

He had just reached the end of his third pipeful—a villainous-looking black pipe it was, with a bowl that barely passed his nose—when he heard his entry door open. Immediately there appeared within the hallway a dark, clear-skinned young woman with the blackest of hair. She wore a light gray felt hat and a dark gray walking-skirt.

She was sniffing the air. "What's this? Tobacco?" she demanded of herself.

Then she saw him. She gave a start, then looked at him steadily without moving a muscle. Hayworth, who had risen to his feet, was the first to speak.

"So you are she, are you?" he asked, with a smile. Had Hayworth's face been shaven this smile might have been reassuring, but hidden behind bristling beard and much grime it had more the character of a growler.

"I am who?" she demanded, shortly.

"Why, the young woman who's been living in my flat during my absence."

"Your flat?"

She gave him a quick, keen look. "That's a very old game! Even I've heard of it. When burglars get caught they've always made a mistake—got into the wrong house somehow." She glanced round the room.

"Where's your plunder?"

"What! Do you think I'm a thief?" he gasped. Then the idea of this young woman who had stolen his flat accusing him of burglary struck him as being so exceedingly funny that he broke into a long laugh. Then

he happened to see his reflection in the mirror above the grate. He really did look like a burglar; and this made him laugh the more.

"You do it very well, she commented, coolly drawing off her gloves and folding one within the other.

Hayworth thought he would surprise her. "My names Hayworth—John Hayworth," he said.

She didn't appear startled in the least. She merely said, "Indeed!" stepped into the doorway leading into the bedroom, and drew out a drawer of the dresser with the purpose, as Hayworth thought, of depositing her gloves therein. When she turned about her right hand shot out and Hayworth found himself looking into the dull black barrel of a revolver, with a pair of bright black eyes behind it. Then he knew that the manipulation of the gloves had been merely a clever little ruse that she regarded as necessary to secure the weapon.

He started back. "Don't move!" she called out from the doorway. "Now, what have you got? Empty your pocket."

"Why, I'm not a burglar, Miss—Miss—"

She did not supply the name.

"This is my flat," he went on. "I live here—or did until you took possession." He smiled as he said this last.

"I don't care to joke with you, so please drop that bit of fiction," she ordered, coldly. "How did you get in?"

"Through the door, of course; see, I have a key."

His right hand started for his trousers' pocket to produce the key as evidence; but in this suspicious move it was suddenly brought to a halt.

"Stop, there, or I'll shoot!" she said, sharply.

He stopped. One glance along the dull barrel of the pistol into the steady eyes behind it told him it would be wise to do so.

"Perhaps you think I'm bluffing—that because I'm a woman I can't shoot. With a Winchester I've hit the bull's-eye five times in succession at three hundred yards, and I've killed an antelope at a thousand. See here!"

Hayworth saw the revolver suddenly whisk downward, heard it explode, and before he could have moved, had he desired to do so, saw it, directed again at his face. Looking down he saw that his black pipe, which he had leaned against a stack of periodicals, was shattered into little fragments. The bullet evidently was embedded in the magazines.

"That's just to show you," she said coolly.

"What? That it was loaded or that you can shoot?"

"Both, perhaps."

"Or, perhaps, to attract some one to the flat," he suggested.

To this she made no reply. To bring help had really been one of the motives that prompted the shot. But the report passed unheeded; and after a five-minute's wait, during which he had the opportunity to notice that she was so dressed that even his observant eyes could see no fault, and that the determined face was clear, and, though not pretty, would attract attention any-

where, she began to back slowly down the hall. He wondered what plan she now had in mind. This he soon learned, for she paused and placed her ear close up to the whispering tube, without, however, taking her eyes from him or lowering the pistol.

So they stood for several more minutes, and these Hayworth occupied in making further inventory of her person. He concluded that she would be decidedly likable were it not for the threatening weapon in her hand and the set look on her face.

Suddenly with her left hand she threw back the whistle in the tube and began to talk; evidently she had heard the street door swing shut.

"Hello! Hello! Hello!" she called out, still keeping a sharp watch on Hayworth. "Say, whoever you are! Hello! Yes! Yes! Anybody! Say, there's a burglar in flat 21! Get a policeman! The door's unlocked!"

The whistle flew back and she stepped forward.

"You intend to have me arrested?" Hayworth asked.

"Just as soon as a policeman can get here."

He waited with such patience as he could summon—standing as he had begun to be very weary—feeling certain that the appearance of a policeman, who would probably know him, would mean an explanation and his release by the militant young woman before him. But when the policeman finally came—a heavy-footed, red-faced giant—he was a man whom Hayworth had never seen before. Neither did he know the two men who cautiously followed the bulky officer in.

"There he is, arrest him!" ordered the young woman.

"Oh, say, this is going rather far!" exclaimed Hayworth, for the first time beginning to have a fear of a police-station cell.

"See here," and he turned to the policeman with his story.

"That's an old one; it won't wash," said the officer, dryly, winking wisely at his two followers. "You caught him in the act?" This of Miss Wade.

"Just where he stands. Take him out!"

"That's all right," said the officer, dryly, winking wisely at his two followers. "You caught him in the act?" This of Miss Wade.

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A Shocking Calamity

Lately befell a railroad laborer, writes Dr. A. Kellert, of Wilford, Ark. His foot was badly crushed, but Bucklen's Arnica Salve quickly cured him. It's simply wonderful for burns, boils, piles and all skin eruptions. It's the world's champion healer. Cure guaranteed, 25c. Sold by Robt. A. Hurt.

A Communication.

MR. EDITOR—Allow me to speak a few words in favor of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I suffered for three years with the bronchitis and could not sleep at nights. I tried several doctors and various patent medicines, but could get nothing to give me any relief until my wife got a bottle of this valuable medicine, which has completely relieved me. W. S. BROCKMAN, Bagnell, Mo. This remedy is for sale by Robt. Hurt.

Working Night and Day.

The busiest and mightiest little thing that ever was made is Dr. King's New Life Pills. These pills change weakness into strength, listlessness into energy, brain-fog into mental power. They're wonderful in building up the health. Only 25c per box. Sold by Robt. A. Hurt.

CAPITAN

Published weekly by C. G. NUCKOLS, Editor and Publisher.

Entered at the post office at Capitan, New Mexico, for transmission through the mails as second class matter, March 11, 1901.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One year \$1.50
Six months .75

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Items of Interest to Residents of the Town and Neighborhood.

Mining location blanks for sale at The Progress office.

A. C. Storms was in from his Eagle Creek ranch this week.

"No trouble to show goods." S. W. M. Co.

B. H. Moeller of Lincoln was in town yesterday attending to business.

A. C. Austin, of Angus, was in town this week attending to business.

J. V. Ormond expects to leave in a few days for a trip up the line of the new railroad.

George Watson, engineer at mine No. 4, will leave Saturday for the new coal camp at Dawson City.

Serapio Rangel and Rosa Acoves were married at North Capitan by Justice Hurt last Sunday.

The Misses Thompson, of Burnett, Texas, are at present visiting with Mr. Collard and family on the Bonito.

The ranchmen around Capitan report that the wolves have become very vicious lately and are killing a good many calves.

Mr. A. R. Bud of the Bonito country has just completed the erection of a commodious dwelling, the best one along the creek.

The county commissioners were in session a couple of days this week at Lincoln for the purpose of accepting the tax rolls from the assessor.

Take your laundry to W. H. Bower, at saloon, and he will insure you nice clean clothes for Sunday. He sends laundry to let them every Tuesday morning.

M. W. Murray reports that he is meeting with good success with the meat market he has just opened. When you want anything in his line don't fail to call on him.

In trying to pass a wagon near mine No. 4, Dr. Gillette had his buggy overturned and sustained several severe bruises. He was confined to his bed for several days but is now able to be around again.

The New Mexico Fuel company has been unusually fortunate within the past month in regard to its employees. Within that time there has not been a patient in the hospital either from sickness or accident.

The Sunday closing law is being rigidly enforced in Lincoln county. All business houses are required to close on that day and the sheriff and his deputies throughout the county are doing their full duty in that direction.

It is reported that C. D. Neely while out prospecting on the Bonito made quite a rich strike this week. The ore is unlike anything ever found in the county heretofore and is thought to be aluminum. Several Capitan parties are interested in the find and are investigating it.

The board of school directors for this district had a meeting this week for the purpose of selecting teachers for the ensuing year. Professor G. L. Bradford was elected principal and Miss Mae Skeehan assistant, for the Capitan school. Miss Fannie Price has been tendered the position of teacher at North Capitan.

thing for the household should see him.

W. C. Fawcett and family returned this week from a trip to the Capitan mountains where they had been to take advantage of the heavy crop of blackberries that are now ripening in that part of the county.

Rev. Collard, of Bonito, will preach in Capitan next Sunday. Mr. Collard's without doubt one of the best preachers in New Mexico and the people of the town are cordially invited to come out and hear him.

Jim Perry, of Edwards county, Texas, arrived in Capitan this week on his way to the Bonito country, where he has purchased a ranch. He has a flock of about 2500 head of fine Angora goats on the way out here and expects to devote his time to the goat industry.

Since his trip over the territory, Mr. E. B. Rutledge seems more than ever pleased with Capitan and Lincoln county. Mr. Rutledge says he has now been over nearly the entire territory but that he had not seen any country that can compare with Lincoln county.

Mr. R. H. Wolverton and Miss Emma Jones were married last Wednesday at the residence of the bride's parents, near the Baca ranch in the Capitan mountains. Justice Hurt of this place performed the ceremony. The Progress wishes the newly married couple much happiness.

If anyone thinks this is not a farming country they should visit J. A. Mundell's place, two miles south of town. Mr. Mundell has several acres of corn that will make 40 bushels to the acre, besides a world of feed stuff which he has raised principally without any irrigation whatever.

The teachers' institute which is in session here is doing some good work says Superintendent Rudisille. Nearly every teacher in the county has been in attendance and all are taking a deep interest in matters pertaining to increasing the efficiency of the schools in Lincoln county. The principal feature of the institute this week has been the able lectures delivered by the Reverend G. H. Miller.

Messrs. Little & Fawcett, Capitan's efficient contractors and builders, have been awarded the contract to repair the court house at Lincoln. The contract calls for a new roof and porch, deadening the floor and raising the ceiling, and was let to Messrs. Little & Fawcett for \$1,675.00. That the contract was let to this enterprising firm is a guarantee that the county will get the full value for its money in the way of good work. Work will be started immediately in order to have the building in good shape for the fall term of court which convenes on the first Monday in November.

Mr. Collard was in from the Bonito country Monday and says the property which he and Mr. Bird are working in that district continues making a better showing as work progresses. Mr. Collard says they are now in a body of the prettiest ore he ever saw anywhere. It is what is known as the peacock ore and contains every color of the spectrum. "But the real beauty of it," said Mr. Collard, "is not in its coloring, but in its richness. We believe we have the best mine in the country and as soon as we have exploited the ore body far enough to determine what kind of machinery is needed to treat it we will begin making preparations for putting in our own mill and other machinery. The vein we are now working is more than four feet wide and contains the following values: gold \$7, silver \$8, lead \$9 and 14 per cent copper. The crosscut we are now running shows that the ore body including the contact is more than 16 feet wide, all carrying good values."

Chamberlain's Cough Cure. He wore a dilapidated suit of clothes, his collar had lost its pristine freshness and a shocking bad hat was on his head. Streaks of dust and mortar were all over him and he looked like a perambulating example of hard luck. He had just come from "The Elk," where he had assuaged his thirst and was smoking a fine cigar and enjoying it. A sallow-complexioned man with a long-tailed coat was watching the erection of the new brick building south of the hotel, and saw an opportunity of impressing a lesson. He approached the Colonel and said: "My friend, I just saw you coming out of a saloon wiping your lips and you are smoking a cigar. Did you ever stop to think that if you never drank or smoked you might by this time own that fine building?" The Colonel looked at him pityingly and said: "I do own it. Where is yours?"

Miss Lula Hickman returned to Alamogordo last Saturday after spending a month in Capitan visiting.

"We are not much of a sport," says a Kansas editor "but when we meet a cinch in the road we recognize it. We made the following bargain with a friend yesterday. We were to stand at a given point half an hour and watch the ladies who passed. For every lady who reached back to see if her skirt was gaping or to tuck it into her belt, we were to receive a nickel, and for every lady who failed to do so in walking a block we were to give him a dime. We got sixty-two nickels and gave him one dime a lady with both arms off came along."

Free-New Cure for Eczema and skin eruptions. Remick's Eczema Cure and Remick's Peppin Blood Tonic have never failed to cure. Free Trial—Write today, the samples are free. Havana Medicine Co., 1124 Locust St., St. Louis, Mo. For sale by Robt. Hurt.

For Sale or Trade. Cooking stove and utensils; heating stove, bed-springs, mattress, cot, chairs, table, two rocking chairs, and other articles too numerous to mention. Inquire of SANGER & PHARO.

James White, Bryantville, Ind., says DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve healed running sores on both legs. He had suffered six years. Doctors failed to help him. Get DeWitt's. Accept no imitations. Robt. Hurt.

Wisconsin Green Peas, 10c can, at S. W. M. Co.

Someone has said "the way to reach a man's heart is through his stomach." This may be true. No matter what tempting viands you set before him he will not enjoy them if he is constantly annoyed by those horrid flies. We will sell you a screen door complete, screens, hinges and all for \$1.25. Do you see the point? SOUTHWESTERN MERC. CO. Armour Star Hams and Bacon. The finest in the world. S. W. M. Co.

In cases of cough or croup give the little one One Minute Cough Cure. Then rest easy and have no fear. The child will be all right in a little while. It never fails. Pleasant to take, always safe, sure and almost instantaneous in effect. Robt. Hurt.

If the action of your bowels is not easy and regular serious complications must be the final result. DeWitt's Little Early Risers will remove this danger. Safe, pleasant and effective. Robt. Hurt.

O. O. Buck, Belts, Ark., says: I was troubled with constipation until I bought DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Since then have been entirely cured of my old complaint. I recommend them. Robt. Hurt.

Teachers' Attention!

While you are in Capitan you are cordially invited to make our store your headquarters.

We will take great pleasure in showing you through our store and giving you some idea of the vast increase in business at Capitan during the past year.

You no doubt will be surprised to see so complete a stock as we carry in our two stores.

We are going to continue our

Linen Suiting, Percale and Dress Gingham Sale

ONE WEEK, thus giving you all a chance in these wonderful bargains.

All 20 c goods one week for 17½c
All 15 c goods one week for 12½c

"No Trouble to Show Goods."

THE SOUTHWESTERN MERCANTILE COMPANY, Capitan Store....

A Cure for Cholera Infantum. "Last May," says Mrs. Curtis Baker, of Bookwiler, Ohio, "an infant child of our neighbor was suffering from cholera infantum. The doctor had given up all hopes of recovery. I took a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy to the house, telling them I felt sure it would do good if used according to directions. In two days' time the child had fully recovered, and is now (nearly a year since) a vigorous, healthy girl. I have recommended this Remedy frequently and have never known it to fail in any single instance." For sale by Robt. Hurt.

To Save Her Child from frightful disfigurement Mrs. Nannie Gallego, of La Grange, Ga., applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve to great sores on her head and face, and writes it's quick cure exceeded all her hopes. It works wonders in sores, bruises, skin eruptions, cuts, burns, scalds and piles. 25c. Cure guaranteed by Robt. A. Hurt, druggist.

P. T. Thomas, Sumterville, Ala.: "I was suffering from dyspepsia when I commenced taking Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. I took several bottles and can digest anything." Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is the only preparation containing all the natural digestive fluids. It gives weak stomachs entire rest, restoring their natural condition. Robt. Hurt.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy has a world wide reputation for its cures. It never fails and is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by Robt. Hurt.

LEGAL NOTICES.
Notice for Publication. Land Office at Roswell, N. M. July 15, 1901.
Notice is here by given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before E. W. Holbert, U. S. Commissioner at Lordsburg, N. M., on August 31, 1901, viz: Fred Phareson, Homestead Application No. 532, for the NE 1/4 Sec. 10 T. 33 N., R. 13 E. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land viz: Robert H. Bourne, of Nogal, N. M.; Cleveland C. Bourne, of Nogal, N. M.; William C. Loy, of Nogal, N. M.; Lut A. Skinner, of Nogal, N. M. HOWARD LEASD, Register.

Professional Cards.
J. Q. WELCH, Resident Dentist. Office at Fuel Company Hospital.

GEO. B. BARBER, Attorney-at-Law LINCOLN, N. M. Office in the Court House. S. F. Mathews, LAWYER. LINCOLN AND CAPITAN, N. M.

CAPITAN TRANSFER COMPANY.

S. H. WILLIAMS, Manager.
Capitan, New Mexico.

Commercial Trade a Specialty. Good Riggs and Fast Teams. Turnouts furnished on Telegraphic notice. All correspondence promptly answered.

Feed and Sale Stable in Connection

..Ranch For Sale..

One of the best ranches in Lincoln county, situated 5 miles from Capitan, well watered by springs, good house and orchard, consisting of 160 acres with 12 acres under cultivation can be purchased at a bargain for cash or owner will trade same for cattle or sheep.

For further particulars call at or address,

THE "PROGRESS" OFFICE.

Capitan, N. Mex.

Capitan.

Future Pittsburg of the Southwest.

The Great Capitan Coal Fields

Have already become famous, although on railroad only since October 1st, 1899, and with its other great resources iron, coke, timber, precious metals, farming, grazing and its beautiful climate, recognized by the government in the establishing the United States Marine Hospital at Fort Stanton, five miles distant, must make Capitan one of the most important cities of the Southwest.

Alamogordo Improvement Company

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From the Woman's Home Companion.

[Continued from last week.]

Then she began to change the arrangement of the furniture. The piano was pushed from its place flat against the wall and set at an angle near one of the windows, and this necessitated the removal of the leather-covered couch to the opposite side of the room. The position of the pictures was changed, the odd things on the mantel and top of the book-shelves were shifted from this place to that, and not a rug was left on the particular spot on the floor where she had found it. In the bedroom like changes were made, and in the little kitchen there was a complete revolution.

After each article had been put into its new place she stepped back, and with head cocked slightly to one side critically studied the effect. And after each look she gave a nod of approval and turned to something else. Nothing had to be touched a second time. Her taste was quick and infallible.

By the time numerous wonderful articles had been taken from a great trunk all plastered over with steamer-labels, that had followed her almost immediately to the flat, and had been distributed in divers places about the rooms, the place had the appearance of never having been occupied by any one save a bachelor maid. It had entirely lost for the casual observer unless he pried too closely into drawers and closets—all the masculine characteristics it had ever possessed; all save the odor of tobacco. Despite her efforts that would not out. To Miss Wade it gave almost as much trouble as did a certain classical spot to the heroic Lady Macbeth.

One afternoon three weeks later, cross and tired and dirty, with several days' growth of beard on his face, wearing his very oldest suit of clothes—the one which he had worn while knocking about the iron-mines and looking more like a tramp than a man accustomed to the best that money can buy, Hayworth walked into flat 21. He was in the middle of the sitting-room before he noticed that any change had taken place. It was the new position of the piano that first caught him up.

"Hello! What's Mrs. Barry been moving that around for?" Mrs. Barry was a large, freckled Irishwoman who "did" his flat. Then he noticed that the piano was open and that a song was in place on the back-turned lid. He walked closer and saw that it was "I Know That My Redeemer Liveth." This turned his mind from Mrs. Barry. He could not impute to her a love for Handel's Messiah.

He turned round and saw that his collection of implements for burning tobacco was not in its accustomed place. This was too much.

"Now, where the deuce are my pipes?" he growled.

He look about seeking an answer to his own question, but he found none. Instead, he noticed

that the position of his couch had been changed, that a polished skull which had been wont to sit above his books, looking down on all with a fleshless grin, had been removed, as had also three or four cynical pictures; that several new drawings—and very good drawings, too—and a number of photographs he had never seen before were on his walls and placed here and there about the room.

And on a little table—yes!—there was a pair of white gloves and a veil! And in one corner stood a red and green plaid parasol!

Everywhere, even in his bedroom and in the closets, his own things had been replaced by articles that bore the mark of the feminine. Perhaps what attracted him most was the presence of several pairs of little shoes with low, broad, determined-looking heels.

Of a surety there was a woman. But who was she, whence came she, and how the deuce did she get in? Hayworth, at his wits' end, scratched his stubby chin and put these questions to the man in the mirror above his grate, who was also scratching a stubby chin and who also seemed as witless as he. At length Hayworth sat down to smoke over it, leaving the man in the mirror to puzzle it out for himself.

He had just reached the end of his third pipeful a villainous-looking black pipe it was, with a bowl that barely passed his nose when he heard his entry door open. Immediately there appeared within the hallway a dark, clear-skinned young woman with the blackest of hair. She wore a light gray felt hat and a dark gray walking-skirt.

She was sniffing the air. "What's this? Tobacco?" she demanded of herself.

Then she saw him. She gave a start, then looked at him steadily without moving a muscle. Hayworth, who had risen to his feet, was the first to speak.

"So you are she, are you?" he asked, with a smile. Had Hayworth's face been shaved this smile might have been reassuring, but hidden behind bristling beard and much grime it had more the character of a growl.

"I am who?" she demanded, shortly.

"Why, the young woman who's been living in my flat during my absence."

"Your flat?"

She gave him a quick, keen look. "That's a very old game! Even I've heard of it. When burglars get caught they've always made a mistake—got into the wrong house somehow." She glanced round the room.

"Where's your plunder?"

"What! Do you think I'm a thief?" he gasped. Then the idea of this young woman who had stolen his flat accusing him of burglary struck him as being so exceedingly funny that he broke into a long laugh. Then

he happened to see his reflection in the mirror above the grate. He really did look like a burglar; and this made him laugh the more.

"You do it very well, she commented, coolly drawing off her gloves and folding one within the other.

Hayworth thought he would surprise her. "My names Hayworth—John Hayworth," he said.

She didn't appear startled in the least. She merely said, "Indeed!" stepped into the doorway leading into the bedroom, and drew out a drawer of the dresser with the purpose, as Hayworth thought, of depositing her gloves therein. When she turned about her right hand shot out and Hayworth found himself looking into the dull black barrel of a revolver, with a pair of bright black eyes behind it. Then he knew that the manipulation of the gloves had been merely a clever little ruse that she regarded as necessary to secure the weapon.

He started back. "Don't move!" she called out from the doorway. "Now, what have you got? Empty your pocket!"

"Why, I'm not a burglar, Miss—Miss—"

She did not supply the name. "This is my flat," he went on. "I live here—or did until you took possession." He smiled as he said this last.

"I don't care to joke with you, so please drop that bit of fiction," she ordered, coldly. "How did you get in?"

"Through the door, of course; see, I have a key."

His right hand started for his trousers' pocket to produce the key as evidence; but in this suspicious move it was suddenly brought to a halt.

"Stop, there, or I'll shoot!" she said, sharply.

He stopped. One glance along the dull barrel of the pistol into the steady eyes behind it told him it would be wise to do so.

"Perhaps you think I'm bluffing that because I'm a woman I can't shoot. With a Winchester, I've hit the bull's-eye five times in succession at three hundred yards, and I've killed an antelope at a thousand. See here!"

Hayworth saw the revolver suddenly whisk downward, heard it explode, and before he could have moved, had he desired to do so, saw it directed again at his face. Looking down he saw that his black pipe, which he had leaned against a stack of periodicals, was shattered into little fragments. The bullet evidently was embedded in the magazines.

"That's just to show you," she said coolly.

"What? That it was loaded or that you can shoot?"

"Both, perhaps."

"Or, perhaps, to attract some one to the flat," he suggested.

To this she made no reply. To bring help had really been one of the motives that prompted the shot. But the report passed unheeded; and after a five-minute wait, during which he had the opportunity to notice that she was so dressed that even his ob-

servant eyes could see no fault, and that the determined face was clear, and, though not pretty, would attract attention any-

where, she began to back slowly down the hall. He wondered what plan she now had in mind. This he soon learned, for she paused and placed her ear close up to the whispering tube, without, however, taking her eyes from him or lowering the pistol.

So they stood for several more minutes, and these Hayworth occupied in making further inventory of her person. He concluded that she would be decidedly likable were it not for the threatening weapon in her hand and the set look on her face.

Suddenly with her left hand she threw back the whistle in the tube and began to talk; evidently she had heard the street door swing shut.

"Hello! Hello! Hello!" she called out, still keeping a sharp watch on Hayworth. "Say, whoever you are! Hello! Yes! Yes! Anybody! Say, there's a burglar in flat 21! Get a policeman! The door's unlocked!"

The whistle flew back and she stepped forward.

"You intend to have me arrested?" Hayworth asked.

"Just as soon as a policeman can get here."

He waited with such patience as he could summon—standing had begun to be very wearisome—feeling certain that the appearance of a policeman, who would probably know him, would mean an explanation and his release by the militant young woman before him. But when the policeman finally came a heavy-footed, red-faced giant—he was a man whom Hayworth had never seen before. Neither did he know the two men who cautiously followed the bulky officer in.

"There he is, arrest him!" ordered the young woman.

"Oh, say, this is going rather far!" exclaimed Hayworth, for the first time beginning to have a fear of a police-station cell.

"See here," and he turned to the policeman with his story.

"That's an old un; it won't wash," said the officer, dryly, winking widely at his two followers.

"You caught him in the act?" This of Miss Wade.

"Just where he stands. Take him out!"

[Continued next week.]

A Shocking Calamity

Lately befell a railroad laborer, writes Dr. A. Kellett, of Wilfiford, Ark. His foot was badly crushed, but Bucklen's Arnica Salve quickly cured him. It's simply wonderful for burns, boils, piles and all skin eruptions. It's the world's champion healer. Care guaranteed. 25c Sold by Robt. A. Hurt.

A Communication.

Mr. Horton: Allow me to speak a few words in favor of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I suffered for three years with the bronchitis and could not sleep at nights. I tried several doctors and various patent medicines, but could get nothing to give me any relief until my wife got a bottle of this valuable medicine, which has completely relieved me. W. S. Brockman, Bagnell, Mo. This remedy is for sale by Robt. A. Hurt.

Working Night and Day.

The busiest and mightiest little thing that ever was made is Dr. King's New Life Pills. These pills change weakness into strength, listlessness into energy, brain-fog into mental power. They're wonderful in building up the health. Only 22c per box. Sold by Robt. A. Hurt.

Boots and Shoes.....

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

We are now offering a better stock of goods than ever before. We have but one guide: Honest treatment and right prices, to all alike. Try us and be convinced.

I. SANGER.

S. T. Pulliam.
Physician & Surgeon,
Specialty: Surgery and Diseases
of the Eye, Ear, Nose and
Throat.
TULAROSA, NEW MEXICO.

GRAY LIVERY STABLE, S. T. GRAY,
Proprietor.
A Thoroughly Appointed Livery Stable
Horses Boarded for any
Length of Time. . . .
CAPITAN, N. M

P. McGARRY
The Tailor,
Will fit you out and please you
in the most approved style.
ALAMOGORDO, NEW MEXICO.

J. QUINLIVIN & SON,
Contractors of Brick and Stone Work
ALL WORK GUARANTEED.
ALAMOGORDO, NEW MEXICO

A. Rogers
Signs, Panting
and Papering....
Capitan, New Mexico

Eagle Creek Sawmill.
A. C. STORMS, Propr.
Postoffice address: Agua, New Mexico.
Sawmill located at forks of Eagle creek,
Fifteen miles southwest of Capitan.
MANUFACTURER OF

T. H. MOORE,
BARBER + SHOP,
And BATH ROOM.
The Best Service in the City.
FOURTH ST.,

Whie Mountain Lumber
Rough Lumber of All Dimension.
Job Lots of Second-class Lumber
for Sale at a Bargain.
Special Orders Solicited.
J. H. Lightfoot, Agent: Capitan, N. M.

F. C. MATTESON Lawyer.
United States Land Office business
specialty.
CAPITAN, N. MEX.

W. M. Murray, Butcher.
Beef, Pork, Mutton and all kinds of fresh
meats supplied daily.
Market on First Street, near Postoffice.
CAPITAN, N. M.

Kodol
Dyspepsia Cure
Digests what you eat.
This preparation contains all of the
digestants and digests all kinds of
food. It gives instant relief and never
fails to cure. It allows you to eat all
the food you want. The most sensitive
stomachs can take it. By its use many
thousands of dyspeptics have been
cured after everything else failed. It
is unequalled for all stomach troubles.
It can't help
but do you good
Prepared only by E. P. SELLER & Co., Chicago.
The 50c bottle costs 25c in this territory.

ALL WOMEN
Wine of Cardui is the guardian
of a woman's health and happi-
ness from youth to old age. It
helps her safely into womanhood.
It sustains her during the trials
of pregnancy, childbirth and
motherhood, making labor easy
and preventing flooding and mis-
carriage. It gently leads her
through the dangerous period
known as the change of life.
WINE OF CARDUI
cures leucorrhoea, falling of the
womb, and menstrual irregularity
in every form. It is valuable in
every trying period of a woman's
life. It reinforces the nervous
system, sets directly on the gen-
ital organs and is the finest tonic
for women known. Ask your
druggist for a \$1.00 bottle of
Wine of Cardui.
Hotelsville, Ala., July 11, 1906.
I am today Wine of Cardui and find
it a most wonderful medicine. I feel like a
different woman already. Several
times have been the medicine in their
bottle on the time. I have seen this
and they are using it with me.
Mrs. LATH BROWDER.
The name of the medicine is given
on the wrapper. The name of the
company is given on the wrapper.

Capitan.

Future Pittsburg of the Southwest.

The Great Capitan Coal Fields

Have already become famous, although on railroad
only since October 1st, 1899, and with its other
great resources iron, coke, timber, precious metals,
farming, grazing and its beautiful climate, recognized
by the government in the establishing the United
States Marine Hospital at Fort Stanton, five miles dis-
tant, must make Capitan one of the most important
cities of the Southwest.

Alamogordo Improvement Company

S. T. GRAY Local Agent.

C. G. NUCKOLS, Editor and Publisher
Entered at the post-office at Capitan,
New Mexico, for transmission through
the mails as second-class matter, March
11, 1901.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One year \$1.50
Six Months 1.00

ARTICLES OF INCORPORATION

—OF THE—

EAGLE MINING & IMPROVEMENT COMPANY

CERTIFICATE.

Territory of New Mexico
Office of the Secretary.
I, J. W. Reynolds, Secretary of the
Territory of New Mexico, do hereby cer-
tify there was filed for record in this
office, at 4 o'clock p. m., on the Fifth
day of August, A. D. 1901, Articles of
Incorporation of the Eagle Mining &
Improvement Company, (No. 2340) and
also that I have compared the follow-
ing copy of the same, with the original
thereof now on file, and declare it to
be a correct transcript therefrom and of
the whole thereof.
In witness whereof, I have hereunto
set my hand and affixed my official seal
this Nineteenth day of August, A. D.
1901.

[SEAL] J. W. REYNOLDS,
Secretary of New Mexico.

ARTICLES OF INCORPORATION

—OF THE—

EAGLE MINING & IMPROVEMENT COMPANY

Know all men by these presents:
That we, Milton George, and
Eugene C. Knight and Josiah S.
Tilden, of the city of Chicago,
county of Cook, and State of Illi-
nois, and Paul L. Krouse and
John M. Rice of the county of
Lincoln, Territory of New Mex-
ico, have associated themselves
together for the purpose of form-
ing and organizing a corporation
for the transaction of business in
the Territory of New Mexico,
and for that purpose do hereby
make, state, acknowledge, file
and adopt the following Articles
of Incorporation of said company
under the laws of the Territory
of New Mexico.

CHARTER.

ARTICLE I.

The name of this corporation
and body politic shall be and is
the "Eagle Mining and Improve-
ment Company," by which name
it shall be known and under
which it shall transact all of its
business.

ARTICLE II.

The amount of the capital
stock of this corporation shall be
the sum of Ten Million of Dol-
lars, divided into one hundred
thousand shares, of the par value
of one hundred dollars per share.

ARTICLE III.

This company or corporation
is formed for the purpose of en-
gaging in the following lines of
business, to-wit:

It shall have the right and
authority to lease, bond, buy or
otherwise acquire, mining prop-
erty, mines, mining claims and
mineral lands, with millsites,
tunnel-sites and water-rights,
and shall have the right to ac-
quire and hold title to the same,
either by lease, bond, deed,
mortgage or any other manner
authorized by law, and shall
have the right to sell, lease,
bond or mortgage the same, and
shall have the right to engage in
the general business of mining
and of acquiring all machinery
and supplies necessary for the
operation, development and man-
agement of the said properties,
and shall have the right to ac-
quire, own and operate any and
all mills, smelters, lixivation
works, or to erect, construct, main-
tain and operate any and all works
necessary for the handling, treat-
ment and reduction of ores; to
build houses, stores, warehouses,
machine shops, sawmills, and to
operate the same; and shall have
the right and authority to ac-
quire water rights and water
privileges, and to build and to
construct and operate dams, res-
ervoirs, ditches and canals, and
to build and construct roads,
tramways, electric roads, cable
roads, or any other kind of roads,
for the transportation of the pro-
ducts and business of said com-
pany; and shall have the right to
erect, construct and maintain
electric light plants and electric
light power, operated either by
steam or water power, in connec-
tion with its business; and said
company shall have the right to
do all such other acts and things
as may be incident to or neces-
sary for the profitable and econ-
omical carrying on of the gen-
eral business of mining and
smelting of ores and for the de-
velopment of its business and of
the mineral interests in the lo-

cal of this corporation, shall
be the date of the filing of these
Articles of Incorporation in the
office of the Secretary of New
Mexico, and the termination
thereof, shall be fifty (50) years
from that date.

ARTICLE V.

The affairs of this corporation
shall be conducted and managed
by a board of five (5) directors,
to be selected from among the
stock-holders of this corporation
at the annual stockholders'
meeting, which annual meeting
shall be held in either of the of-
fices of said company, and at
such time after the first three
(3) months, as may be prescribed
by the by-law of said company.
The officers of said company
shall consist of a President,
Vice-President, Secretary, Treas-
urer, General Manager and such
other officers or agents as may be
established from time to time by
the Board of Directors, either by
by-laws or resolution.

The President and Vice-Presi-
dent shall be selected from the
Board of Directors. The other
officers above named, or any other
officers or agents established or
maintained by said company, may
be selected from persons other
than the Board of Directors.

The affairs of this corpora-
tion shall be conducted for the first
three months from the time of its
commencement, and until their
successors are selected and qual-
ified, by the following named in-
corporators: Milton George and
Eugene C. Knight and Josiah S.
Tilden and Paul L. Krouse and
John M. Rice.

ARTICLE VI.

The principal office and place
of business for the transaction of
the business affairs of said com-
pany shall be, and is hereby es-
tablished, at Parsons, in the
County of Lincoln, Territory of
New Mexico. The principal
office for the transaction of the
financial affairs of said company
shall be, and is hereby established
in the City of Chicago, County of
Cook, State of Illinois.

It is also provided and under-
stood that meetings of the Board
of Directors of said company,
either regular or special, may be
held at its office in the said
town of Parsons, Lincoln County,
Territory of New Mexico, or in
said City of Chicago, Cook Coun-
ty, State of Illinois, or in the
town of Capitan, Lincoln County,
Territory of New Mexico; and it
is also provided that meetings of
the Board of Directors of said
company may be held in any
other town or place in the Terri-
tory of New Mexico, on resolution
duly adopted by the Board of
Directors, fixing the time and
place of said meeting, and notice
thereof to each member of the
Board.

ARTICLE VII.

The capital stock of this corpora-
tion shall be forever non-assess-
able, and each certificate of stock
thereof shall state upon its face
the number of shares represented
thereby, and that said stock is
fully paid and non-assessable.

ARTICLE VIII.

The private property of the
stock-holders of this corporation
shall be exempt from debts of this
corporation.

ARTICLE IX.

The Board of Directors of this
corporation shall have the right
to adopt such by-laws as may be
necessary for the government of
its business and for the transac-
tion of its affairs and shall have
the right to create such officers,
or superintendents, or managers
or any other officers, as may be
necessary for the conduct of its
business, and to provide the man-
ner for the execution of the duties
of its officers and agents.

ARTICLE X.

These Articles of Incorpora-
tion may be amended at any an-
nual or special meeting of the
stock-holders of said company,
called for that purpose by a two-
third vote of the stock issued.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, we, the
said incorporators, have hereunto
set our hands and seals this 16th
day of May, A. D. 1901.

[SEAL] PAUL L. KROUSE, [SEAL]
JOHN M. RICE, [SEAL]
MILTON GEORGE, [SEAL]
JOSIAH S. TILDEN, [SEAL]
EUGENE C. KNIGHT [SEAL]

Territory of New Mexico,
County of Lincoln.)
Be it remembered that, on this 16th
day of May, A. D. 1901, before me,
a Notary Public, in and for the County
of Lincoln, in the Territory of New
Mexico, personally appeared John M.
Rice and Paul L. Krouse, each being
personally known to me to be the same
person who signed, sealed and executed

forth.
Witness my hand and official seal at
my office this 16th day of May, A. D. 1901
(SIGNED) D. J. M. A. JEWETT,
Notary Public in and for the
County of Lincoln, Territory
of New Mexico.

The State of Illinois,
County of Cook.)

Be it remembered that on this 15th
day of July, before me, Simon W. King,
a Commissioner of Deeds for the Terri-
tory of New Mexico, duly appointed and
qualified, personally appeared Milton
George and Josiah S. Tilden and
Eugene C. Knight of said County of
Cook, in the State of Illinois, each be-
ing personally known to me to be the
same persons who signed, sealed and
executed the above and foregoing Arti-
cles of Incorporation, and each for him-
self and not one for the other, acknow-
ledged to me that he signed, sealed and
executed said Articles of Incorporation
as his free act and deed for the uses and
purposes therein set forth.

Witness my hand and official seal this
day and year above written.

(SIGNED) SIMON W. KING,
A Commissioner of Deeds,
for the Territory of New Mexico,
residing at Chicago, County of
Cook, State of Illinois.

Dissolution Notice.

CAPITAN, NEW MEXICO,
August 13, 1901.
The partnership heretofore ex-
isting between Ira Sanger and J.
W. Prude, under firm name of
Sanger & Prude, is this day mu-
tually and agreeably dissolved,
J. W. Prude retiring. Said Ira
Sanger to collect all debts due
said firm and pay all debts due
by said firm. I. SANGER,
J. W. PRUDE.

A Night of Terror.

"A wful anxiety was felt for the
widow of the brave General Burn-
ham of Machias, Me., when the
doctors said she would die of
Pneumonia before morning,"
writes Mrs. S. H. Lincoln, who at-
tended her that fearful night, but
she begged for Dr. King's New
Discovery, which had more than
once saved her life, and cured her
of consumption. After taking,
she slept all night. Further use
entirely cured her." This marvel-
ous medicine is guaranteed to
cure all throat, chest and lung
diseases. Only 50c and \$1.00.
Trial bottles free at R. A. Hurt's
drug store.

A PECULIAR ACCIDENT.

An Arizona Porker Makes a Meal of
Dynamite With Disastrous Results.

A Mr. Smith, living near Yuma,
relates a peculiar incident
which happened at his place re-
cently. It seems that he had oc-
casion to use some dynamite for
blasting purposes last fall, and
as he had some of the stuff left
he stored it in the barn and
thought no more about it. The
other day one of his porkers was
foraging around for something
with which to satisfy the craving
of its ever-present hunger and
happened to spy the dynamite.
It tasted all right and Mr. Pig
devoured the whole of it. It sat
well on his stomach, too, and in
order to make his satisfaction
known he grunted contentedly
and scratched his side against the
leg of a horse that was standing
in a stall near the scene of the
feast. The horse liked not the
feel of the bristles and kicked out
vigorously, striking the hog full
in the stomach. There was a
tremendous explosion and when
Mr. Smith ran to the barn to see
what caused the noise he found a
large grease spot on the inside of
the door and a few pieces of hide
and bristles scattered here and
there. He bethought him of the
dynamite, went to look for it and
discovered that it had disap-
peared, and the rest was easy.—
Exchange.

Norris Silver, North Stratford,
N. H.: "I purchased a bottle of
One Minute Cough Cure when
suffering with a cough doctors
told me was incurable. One bottle
relieved me, the second and third
almost cured. Today I am a well
man." Robt. Hurt.

Many physicians are now pres-
cribing Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
regularly having found that it is
the best prescription they can
write because it is the one prepa-
ration which contains the ele-
ments necessary to digest not only
some kinds of food but all kind and
it therefore cures indigestion and
dyspepsia no matter what its
cause. Robt. Hurt.

C. G. NUCKOLS, Editor and Publisher
Entered at the post office at Capitan, New Mexico, for transmission through the mails as second class matter, March 11, 1901.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One year \$1.00
Six Months .50

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Terms of Interest to Residents of the Town and Neighborhood.

Mr. and Mrs. P. G. Peters of Angus were in town last Saturday.

FOR SALE - 75 ore sacks. The best quality. Inquire at this office.

Geo. Kimbrell of Picacho was in town last Saturday. Mr. Kimbrell is the efficient justice of the peace of that precinct.

Have you seen the new line of sweaters the S. W. M. Co. got in this week? They are beauties.

Mrs. W. J. Wallace, of Denver, accompanied by her son Willard, is at present visiting her brother-in-law, Mr. H. S. Wallace of this place.

School books and all school supplies constantly on hand at our Capitan store. S. W. M. Co.

S. T. Gray returned in the early part of the week from a trip to the southern part of the territory where he spent a couple of weeks looking at the country.

Take your laundry to W. H. Brewer, at saloon, and he will insure you nice clean clothes for Sunday. He sends laundry to El Paso every Tuesday morning.

F. S. Keane passed through Capitan last Saturday on his way from Roswell to Nogal. Mr. Keane's home is in Nogal but for the past few months had been sojourning in Roswell.

Mr. Saylor, representing an eastern dry goods house was in Capitan this week selling the S. W. M. Co. a fine line of fall dry goods. Mr. Cummings says "our line will be prettier and more complete this fall than ever before." This sounds pretty big, but Cummings ought to know.

Rev. S. L. Thomason arrived in Capitan this week and will preach here Sunday morning and evening. Mr. Thomason is the preacher sent to take charge of the new work composed of this place, Bonito and Nogal. He will probably locate at Capitan as this is the most convenient point from which to conduct his work.

M. W. Murray wishes to thank the people of Capitan for the liberal patronage extended him while in business here. While he is now out of the business he wishes to state in behalf of his successor, Mr. Kemp, that the business will still be continued and hopes the same liberal patronage which he enjoyed will be accorded Mr. Kemp.

J. V. Tully and wife were in town last Saturday. Mr. Tully states that though he has sold his ranch on the Hondo and is now living in the neighborhood of Fort Stanton he still has interests at the former place. "The Hondo country," said Mr. Tully, "is strictly in it this year. Cattle are in splendid condition and the range is covered with as fine grass as I ever saw grow anywhere." Potatoes are away up, corn out of sight and pumpkins over the fence. Mr. Tully's way of speaking of crop conditions in that section.

For Sale or Trade.

Cooking stove and utensils; heating stove, bed-springs, mattress, cot, chairs, table, two rocking chairs, and other articles too numerous to mention. Inquire of SANGER & PRUDR.

A Good Country for the Man With Small Means to Engage in That Industry.

The Many Things Which Tend to Prove That This Section Has No Superior as a Stock Country.

Reports from various parts of the county, all indicate that the cattle industry is in a better condition this year than it has been in several years. But that the live stock business has not been so profitable in the past is no fault of the county, but because the possibilities of this country in that direction have never been shown. There are many things that have tended to make this industry unprofitable in the past that do not exist today, chief among them being the insecurity which ranchmen were subjected to from cattle thieves. But this condition no longer confronts the ranchman and he can now let his herds range all over the county without having any fear of being short when the roundup takes place. The custom which heretofore existed giving every man the right to increase his herd by whatever means were at his command is now a thing of the remote past in Lincoln county and only legitimate methods are countenanced. Under the old regime the stockraising industry dwindled down until it became an unimportant factor in the resources of the country, and the small stockman almost disappeared.

What the country needs now

President William McKinley Shot.

This afternoon the shocking news that President William McKinley had been shot was received here. The news was received with incredulity at first, but was soon confirmed by telegrams giving further details of the terrible tragedy. The facts thus far received here are very meagre and very little is known except that the president was shot while receiving the plaudits of the people at the Buffalo exposition. He was approached by a well dressed man and the president was in the act of shaking hands with him when he pulled a revolver, firing two shots in quick succession and William McKinley, president of the United States fell mortally wounded.

It was at first reported that the president had been killed outright, but latter reports brought the intelligence that he was still alive and resting easy with good chances of recovery.

more than anything else is the small cattleman and it is gratifying to note with what rapidity the man with the small holding is filling up the country. The man that surrounds himself with a few head of cattle and a small bunch of goats soon finds himself independent and his profits increasing with compound interest every year. He has plenty of open range at his disposal and can watch his herds and flocks increased and his profits multiply without being harassed by drought and the many other difficulties that pest the ranchman in other sections that are considered good stock countries. Here he can always depend upon having enough rain to cover the range with plenty of grass for winter pasturage and if he wants to can every year raise an abundance of forage for winter use as the rainfall is more than ample for this in almost all parts of the county. There are few years that any winter feeding is necessary as range as a rule remains good the winter through. The grass that covers the country is nutritious and strengthening even after the severest winters ever known in this country. There has never been a die-out among the cattle in this country as is so often the case in other countries during the winter months as nature has covered the hills with a heavy growth of shrubs that remain green during the winter and furnish nutriment for stock of all kinds when grass becomes short. The sheltering cañons afford the cattle protection from the win-

ters quickly fattened by the grass that comes after the first rains of the spring and summer. One has but to ride over the ranges at this time of the year to be convinced that Lincoln county is one of the best stock countries to be found anywhere. The country is covered everywhere with a luxuriant growth of grass that waves in every breeze like a field of grain. Cattle are rolling in fat and as you pass them by only raise their heads long enough to see, when they are molested and then return to their grazing. Cattle fattened on the range in this country make the finest kind of beef, surpassing even corn-fed cattle for that purpose as the meat is sweet and juicy and without any taints whatever. This last statement cannot be doubted when it is said that the meat markets here, which formerly handled Kansas City beef, are now handling native beef as it is better than the beef shipped in.

Old fashioned sorgum molasses 75c gallon at the S. W. M. Co.'s. Bring a jug.

GAMBLERS FIGHT.

Four Men Shot in a Row Over a Game of Cards.

As the result of a row in Joe Hoffman's saloon at mile post 192 on the El Paso and North-eastern extension last Friday four men were shot and one badly cut.

Hoffman was dealing monte when the row arose. Several Mexicans were playing, one of

whom, Franco Lindo, suddenly drew a seven-inch dirk and stabbed Hoffman, all his Mexican companions at the same time drawing knives.

Hoffman drew his revolver and began firing, putting two bullets into Lindo, one in each leg, while a second man was shot through the arm and a third got a flesh wound in the side. Chas. Lewis, who was sitting in the saloon, received a bullet through his left hip.

Every one of Hoffman's five bullets took effect. Hoffman is badly cut and is not expected to live.

Deputy Sheriff Laxson of Lincoln county, took Lewis, Lindo, and two other Mexicans to Alamogordo to place them in the hospital. Under the impression that as they were Good & Co.'s employes they were privileged to treatment, President Eddy humanely allowed them to be taken to the hospital rather than sent back.

"No trouble to show goods." S. W. M. Co.

Henry Braydon, Harris, N. C., says: "I took medicine 20 years for asthma but one bottle of One Minute Cough Cure did me more good than anything else during that time. Best Cough Cure." Robt. Hurt.

Jan. E. Cree, the Lincoln county cattleman, registered at the Shelby on Tuesday, from Angus, N. M. He shipped seven cars of cattle yesterday to his pasture near Pecosville City, Texas. Roswell Register.

FREE! Beautiful Clock FREE!

TO EVERY PERSON making a cash purchase at our Capitan Store we give a slip with an itemized statement of your purchase and the full amount. This system reduces the liability of error to a minimum. As an inducement for our customers to take these slips we make the following offer:

To any person presenting these slips to the amount of \$25.00 we will present FREE one of the beautiful brass clocks now on exhibition at our store.

These clocks are something new and besides being an ornament to any home are good timekeepers.

CAPITAN Store. SOUTHWESTERN MERCANTILE COMPANY. CAPITAN Store.

LEGAL NOTICES.

Notice For Publication. Land Office at Roswell, N. M. August 31, 1901.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Probate Clerk at Lincoln, N. M., on October 12, 1901, viz: Mary Jane Reynolds, Homestead Application No. 757, for the SW 1/4 SE 1/4, SW 1/4 SW 1/4, Sec. 32, T. 10 S., and Lots 2 and 3 Sec. 5, T. 11 S. R. 13 E., New Mexico Meridian.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said lands, viz: Alexander C. Storms of Angus, N. M. and Eliza W. Pesbles, Andrew J. Hold and John H. Phillips all of Alto, N. M. HOWARD LELAND, Register.

Forest Land Selection, No. 658. U. S. Land Office Roswell, N. M. August 27, 1901.

Notice is hereby given that James G. Fraeman, whose postoffice address is El Paso, Texas, has made application to select, under the Act of June 4, 1897, (30 Stat. 36) the following described tracts, to-wit:

The SW 1/4 NE 1/4 and SW 1/4 SE 1/4, Sec. 33, the SW 1/4 NW 1/4 and NW 1/4 SW 1/4, Sec. 34, T. 9 S., R. 14 E., the NE 1/4 SW 1/4, NE 1/4 and SW 1/4 NE 1/4, Sec. 4, T. 9 S., R. 14 E., New Mexico Meridian.

Within the next thirty days from date hereof protests or contests against the selection of the ground that the land described, or any portion thereof, is more valuable for its minerals than for agricultural purposes, will be received and noted for report to the Commissioner of the General Land Office. HOWARD LELAND, Register.

Free-New Cure for Eczema and skin eruptions. Remick's Eczema Cure and Remick's Peppin Blood Tonic have never failed to cure. Free Trial--Write today, the samples are free. Havana Medicine Co., 1124 Locust St., St. Louis, Mo. For sale by Robt. Hurt.

Have you a sense of fullness in the region of your stomach after eating? If so you will be benefited by using Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They also cure belching and sour stomach. They regulate the bowels too. Price, 25cents. Sold by Robt. Hurt.

Don't wait until you become chronically constipated but take DeWitt's Little Early Risers now and then. They will keep your liver and bowels in good order. Easy to take. Safe pills. Robt. Hurt.

Professional Cards. J. Q. WELCH, Resident Dentist. Office at Fuel Company Hospital.

GEO. B. BARBER, Attorney-at-Law. LINCOLN, N. M. Office in the Court House.

F. Matthews, LAWYER. LINCOLN AND CAPITAN, N. M.

CAPITAN TRANSFER COMPANY.

S. H. WILLIAMS, Manager. Capitan, New Mexico.

Commercial Trade a Specialty. Good Riggs and Fast Teams. Turnouts furnished on Telegraphic notice. All correspondence promptly answered.

Feed and Sale Stable in Connection

..Ranch For Sale..

One of the best ranches in Lincoln county, situated 5 miles from Capitan, well watered by springs, good house and orchard, consisting of 160 acres with 12 acres under cultivation can be purchased at a bargain for cash or owner will trade same for cattle or sheep.

For further particulars call at or address, THE "PROGRESS" OFFICE. Capitan, N. Mex.

Capitan.

Future Pittsburg of the Southwest.

The Great Capitan Coal Fields

Have already become famous, although on railroad only since October 1st, 1899, and with its other great resources iron, coke, timber, precious metals, farming, grazing and its beautiful climate, recognized by the government in the establishing the United States Marine Hospital at Fort Stanton, five miles distant, must make Capitan one of the most important cities of the Southwest.

Alamogordo Improvement Company

S. T. GRAY Local Agent.