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THE OUTLOOK.

Job Printing.

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VOLUME 2

WHITE OAKS, NEW MEXICO, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER, 9, 1905

NUMBER 10

Welch & Titsworth

Pride of Denver Flour per cwt	\$2.65
Imboden's Best	2.85
Second grade Kansas	2.10
Granulated Sugar	5.80

(Prices subject to market fluctuations.)

CAPITAN, N. M.

Professional Cards.

GEO. B. BARBER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
LINCOLN, NEW MEXICO.
Practice in all the courts of the Territory.

J. E. WHARTON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
ALAMOGORDO, NEW MEXICO.
Special attention given to cases in Lincoln as well as Otero county.

A. H. Hudspeth, John Y. Hewitt
Hewitt & Hudspeth,
Attorneys-at-Law
HEWITT BLOCK, WHITE OAKS.

GEO. W. PRICHARD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
WHITE OAKS, NEW MEXICO.
Practice in all the courts of the Territory.
MINING LAW A SPECIALTY.

HOTEL OZANNE,
WHITE OAKS, NEW MEXICO.
Now open for business. Clean beds and an excellent cuisine awaits the traveling public.

Church Directory.
Plymouth Congregational Church.

Services every Sunday as follows:
Sunday School at 10 a. m.
Christian Endeavor Society at 7 p. m.
Preaching at 11 o'clock A. M. and on Sabbath evenings immediately after close of Christian Endeavor services.
Dr. H. G. Miller, Pastor.

Madamos Talbot and Mc Ivers, of Jicarilla were welcome visitors in town during the week. While here they were interested attendants at the lecture Tuesday night.

Joe Spencer, after an extensive trip through Colorado, Utah and Arizona arrived home a few days ago. He says he has picked himself out a farm in Arizona and will go prospecting on it for peaches, watermelons and grape nuts latter on.

Fresh Candies just received, at Taliaferro's

Arthur G. Burlingame and Mrs. Selina Rose were married at San Marcial Saturday night, Oct. 28. Both parties are connected with the Holiness Bible School at that place. Mr. Burlingame is an old resident of this county and his many friends and well wishers will be pleased to hear of this happy turn in the affairs of his life.

R. D. Armstrong and E. R. Cline, who left White Oaks about two weeks ago for points in Arizona, got as far as Magdalena, this territory, where they struck the wrong end of the trail and found themselves back here last Sunday morning. They report the "Heely Monsters" on the war path over the border, and considered it unsafe to venture further.

Cranberries, Lemons and Graham Flour, at Taliaferro's

The young people of the town gave Miss Ella Young a farewell compliment in the way of a spontaneous gathering at the residence of Jones Taliaferro last Friday evening. Good cheer prevailed, in spite of the rain without and a sense of coming loss. Miss Ella has spent much of her life in White Oaks, and has attracted many warm friends whose good wishes follow her to her new home in Arizona.

Mrs. G. R. Young and family left Monday morning for Safford, Arizona, where Dick has located as a granger in the artesian belt of that region. The conditions are said to be very fine there for raising almost all crops grown in a temperate or semi-tropical zone, the soil being free from alkali and other deleterious matter, and water being found at no very great depth. Dick has decided to become a producer, of the honey handed type, rather than a manipulator of products, it seems and the old timers here are anxiously waiting to see whether or not he will attempt to tear up the soil with a pair of spurs, sow his grain with a galling gun, and cut his alfalfa with a hoe. All hope to see him succeed in whatever method he adopts, in this new venture, and wish himself and family all manner of success in building up a new home.

Next Sunday night Nov. 12, Dr. Miller will begin a series of twenty minute talks on the religious life of famous people, especially Americans that are well known. Among them Andrew Jackson, John Quincy Adams, Rufus Choate, Abraham Lincoln, Francis Willard, Washington Irving, Stonewall Jackson and Robert E. Lee.

Dr. Miller's lecture—Les Miserables—at the Congregational Church last Tuesday evening was pronounced, by those who have been attending these lectures regularly, as the best of the series.

The doctor brought out to perfection that trait of human nature under the extreme of adversity, grinding poverty and and base injustice, can, through human sympathy, become both generous and just, in the person of Jean Valjean. The lecturer received hearty applause for his fine interpretation of the character.

1880

1905

We are STILL IN THE RING
With a General Assortment of
GENERAL MERCHANDISE

That We Are Selling At Low Prices.

ONE PRICE TO ALL.

Pride of Denver flour,
\$3.25 per 100 lbs.

5 lbs. lard, 55cts.
10 lbs. " \$1.05

TALIAFERRO MERCANTILE and TRADING CO.

E. R. Cline received a letter from a sister of the man whose body was found over near Red Lake a few weeks ago, asking for particulars. No new light was thrown on this melancholy affair.

John Gallacher is drilling a well at his sheep camp on the mesa about twenty miles east of town, and expects to continue his performance of the good shepherd out there for another season. He may bring out Mary and her little lamb latter on.

Another find of gold ore has lately been made up on the side of Baxter mountain not far from the North Homestake mine, but on ground where no amount has heretofore been discovered. The lucky parties are not giving out much information themselves as yet, preferring to wait further developments. Enough, that the work is still going on and that the showing is very satisfactory.

Welch & Titsworth, Capitan will have a car load of wagons in a few days and can supply the country.

LOST—On last Sunday morning on the street or at the Methodist Church, a child's emerald ring with three sets. Finder will be well rewarded by leaving it at Joe Spencer's or at this office.

Location notices and proof of labor blanks can always be had at the OUTLOOK office.

What came near being a serious accident happened down the canyon early Monday morning. A certain young man of the town was taking his girl to Carrizozo, where the latter was intending to take the train. While in the sunken road where the rocks are piled high on either side the team became suddenly frightened and wheeling abruptly around started over the embankment. The young man did all he could with his disengaged arm to check the frightened animals, but the buggy wheels striking a large boulder, the vehicle was turned over throwing the occupants out, the young man taking the girl with him so carefully that there was but one impression in the moist ground where they struck. The team was readily caught by a man on horseback, who happened to be passing, and it was found that no serious damage had been sustained except by the buggy which looked something like a total wreck, though it has since been reported that the young man's arm has become detached.

Beef by the quarter at Treats five cents per pound.

GONE BUT NOT FORGOTTEN

the money you might have saved, but didn't. Open a bank account with us, save your money and become independent.

THE EXCHANGE BANK!

WHITE OAKS, NEW MEXICO.

INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS.

NOGAL MERCANTILE CO

John H. Canning, Proprietor.

A Complete Line of Strictly HIGH-GRADE!

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

—THE STORE WHERE YOU GET A SQUARE DEAL—
ALL THE TIME.

COME to WHITE OAKS TRADE with WIENER.

I HAVE A FULL LINE OF
STAPLE MERCHANDISE
WHICH WILL BE SOLD AT
LOWEST LIVING PRICES.

Men's Women's Children's
Furnishing's - Millinery-shoes etc.

I TAKE ORDERS FOR

Women's Tailor-made Suits - Cloaks childrens AND Misses Jackets, SAMPLES ON DISPLAY.

Groceries always fresh and prices right,
JUST A TRIAL IS ALL I ASK.

S. C. WIENER.

Roy Gumm and Mrs. Della Gray, were married at Tularosa by Justice Long on Halloween night and were given a ball and reception at that place.

Rev. French, presiding elder of the Methodist church, south, stopped here for day or two during the week, visiting this charge.

A serious railroad accident occurred near Ancho station last Monday morning by the engine, tender and baggage car jumping the track. The baggageman and another employee were very badly injured but none of the passengers were seriously hurt. The wreck delayed passenger trains over a day.

THE BRUTALITY OF FOOTBALL
If you were the mother whose boy was brought home dead from being butted in the stomach...

WHITE OAKS, NEW MEXICO.

"Jones come from heaven," says Jerome A. Jerome. That is, the good ones do.

In Cleveland the other day a woman was indicted for squelching a man. She did it with her automobile.

Boston's former mayor, Mr. Quincy, will wed Miss Honey. The preserving of love's sweetness ought to be assured.

No wonder Hungary wants to break away from Austria. All Vienna's society women smoke large, black, fat cigars.

It remained for Punch to remark that the Mikasa howed its disgust with the peace terms by committing hari kari.

A new \$10 counterfeit bill has made its appearance. Be careful, if you get it, not to try to work it off on the poor butcher.

Abdul Hamid has paid one of his debts promptly, as a British cruiser was at hand to guarantee the correctness of the bill.

The able foreign correspondent knows a sensation when he sees one. He cables that a Frenchman has been wounded in a duel.

If amusing wealth is not a completely satisfying life job Uncle Russell Sage would be glad to have Mr. Rockefeller tell what is.

"One must go away from home to hear the news," says a cynical philosopher. This is not calculated to make home popular with women.

As to James J. Pappathodorokountourgeototolou, he must be the one referred to in the song, "There's a Name That's Never Spoken."

Andrew Lang says there are in the English language sixty words for which no rhymes can be found. This is encouraging, as far as it goes.

The alleged Pat Crowe, alleged kidnaper, threatens to make trouble for somebody. We have a presentiment that he intends to go on the stage.

Bubonic plague has appeared again, but this time in Africa. It is really surprising what a hard time it has to get a landing in places where people wash.

Doesn't it make you sad to think that somewhere in this wide world a turkey is fattening himself up so as to adorn your dinner table on Thanksgiving day?

King Peter of Serbia has sent his son to St. Petersburg to learn to be a soldier. Peter must be one of those who think that the world has had its last great war.

French savants say "kissing is unsafe." You bet it is. We know a man who kissed a girl and immediately bound himself to pay her board for the rest of her life.

A fashion writer tells in one of the New York papers how old dresses can be made to look like new. Now we know how New York manager to put up such a showy front.

There was a fight in the Austrian cathedral the other day because Baron Stornberg threw a glass of water at Herr Wolf. Herr Wolf doubtless belongs to the anarchistic group.

King Edward is trying to make croquet fashionable and has become quite an expert at it. In a few years we shall hear of Edward sitting in a corner playing checkers with the seneschal.

Dr. Dillon Bronson speaks for the men of years, who have reached "symmetry and sanity" in business. Probably to avoid any offer of a joint debate with Dr. Qator, Dr. Bronson avoids figures.

A Chicago couple announces that they want to name their new baby Prudentia. If nobody objects, if you have any objections to Prudentia, speak up promptly, or else forever after hold your peace.

Another knockout for Qator. Two men, both past seventy, fighting a duel with knives in a New Jersey poorhouse. Only men in the prime of their youthful passions fight duels. The Qatorites always arbitrate.

Mildred Hollar, a New York actress, is suing for \$5,000 damages because a street car conductor damaged her dimple. We have always wondered in just what way the fascination exercised by actresses for some men.

Dressmakers predict that American men will in a few years be wearing corsets. It is quite safe to say, however, that the time will never come when the men will carry their money in little satchels that dangle from their belts.

New York dispatches state that Emma Willard was given a place in the Hall of Fame because she wrote "Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep." The shade of the great woman educator will be troubled at this honoring of her achievements.

Manfor Romero has been appointed postmaster at Frisco, Socorro county. The mail pouch on a train at Corona, New Mexico, for the Rock Island's Golden State Limited train, was stolen, cut open and rifled before the train reached Corona.

Juan Martinez was arrested on the 28th ult. on a charge of stealing a horse, blanket and bridle from Roque Tudeague at Lamy and was held under \$1,000 bail for the grand jury.

Delegate to Congress W. H. Andrews has recommended to the Post Office Department for establishment a post-office at Brownhorn, Roosevelt county. Miss Allie Montgomery to be postmaster.

In response to complaints of cattlemen, the government has reduced the charge for grazing on the Gila forest reserve from 35 to 10 cents, meaning a saving of \$25,000 annually to the cattlemen of New Mexico.

Justice of the Peace Ricard Alarid at Santa Fe was held in \$1,500 bail for the grand jury for shooting Policeman Camillo Martinez in the abdomen during a recent street quarrel. Martinez is on the road to recovery.

Henry Bell, while duck hunting with a party near Las Vegas on the 28th ult., shot himself through the head, dying instantly. He leaves a wife and a daughter, the latter being at school in Missouri. The shooting was an accident.

The postoffice at Torreon, Torrance county, has been re-established. It will be served from Paiguque, two and a half miles to the north, and Manzano, seven miles to the south. Juan C. Jaramillo has been appointed postmaster.

William Gibbs, a Civil War veteran and one of the pioneers of Albuquerque, died at the Soldiers' Home in Los Angeles county, California, October 21st. He enlisted in the regular army in 1856 and served eight years and three months.

The comptroller of the currency has approved the establishment of the First National Bank of Texico, Roosevelt county, with \$25,000 capital. The applicants are Joseph B. Sledge, Arthur F. Jones, John S. Pearce, Hobson F. Jones and J. W. Jones.

Since the old company was bought out, several years ago, Las Vegas has been without gas. H. E. Hoke, a Philadelphia banker, now announces that he and Chicago associates will proceed as soon as a franchise can be secured to build a \$75,000 plant to be completed within a year.

Solomon Block, formerly a successful merchant and sheep raiser at Grants, Valencia county, and afterward a resident of Albuquerque, from whence he went to California, on account of falling health, died in an insane asylum near San Francisco on the 27th ult.

A Roswell dispatch of the 27th ult., says: John Harrison, a well-known sheepman, slashed Lonnie Reynolds in the neck with a knife this afternoon on Main street. The cut is seven inches long, extending from the back of the neck to the front. Reynolds is alive, but may die. Harrison was placed under arrest. The men quarreled over a piece of land.

Don Margarito Romero has announced his intention to rebuild his famous El Provenir resort near Las Vegas which burned three years ago. El Provenir is situated sixteen miles from the city in a magnificent mountain district. Hundreds of people annually visit this resort, a large number of them being wealthy people from the hot districts of Mexico.

Gallup citizens are going to petition the city trustees to call a special election to vote on a proposition to issue bonds to the extent of \$15,000 to install a new water plant. Gallup, at the present time, is supplied with water from a well owned by the village and from the railroad company's water plant. For the water furnished by the railroad about \$200 is paid monthly.

While thawing out dynamite to blow a tree stump, James Rice of Lordsburg was frightfully burned and bruised by an explosion of the dynamite. He had forgotten that there were more than a dozen caps in a paper that he used for a fire to thaw out the frozen dynamite. The explosion tore the clothing from Rice's body and he was powder-burned from head to foot.

Bartolo Trujillo, who was convicted at the recent term of the District Court at Albuquerque for sheep stealing, has been sentenced by the court. Trujillo must pay a fine of \$500 at once, while a sentence of one year in the penitentiary is suspended pending good behavior. The court was lenient with Trujillo because the jury in its finding recommended judicial clemency.

Church building is still very active in the territory. The Baptists at Roswell are beginning a \$20,000 church, also just finishing a fine edifice at Tucuman; the Congregationalists are to spend \$3,000 in improving their property at Albuquerque; the Methodists are contemplating a new church at Santa Rosa and plans are well along at Artesia. So on throughout the territory, progress everywhere.

The shipment of sheep and lambs out of the territory to Colorado beats all previous records. Fully 3,000,000 head will be shipped before the season closes on December 31st. The Santa Fe Central alone has handled over 500,000 head, and the Denver & Rio Grande, the Central also has handled over 3,000,000 pounds of wool.

An examination for forest supervisor was held at Santa Fe by L. E. Kneip, supervisor of the Pecco reserve. The following were examined: Frank Randall of Santa Fe, E. D. Burns of Tierra Amistilla, G. A. Peter of Bonita, A. L. Chester of Fortales, B. M. Proctor and J. R. Skidmore of Olorieta. All will be applicants for supervisor of the newly-created Pecco reserve west of Santa Fe.

Laborato G. Debeca, who was arrested charged with forging the name of Benjullipa Debeca, a ranchman at Peck Manna, to two checks, which he

cashied, was arraigned before Police Judge A. J. Crawford at Albuquerque. He waived preliminary examination and was bound over by the court on the charge of forgery. Judge Crawford fixed his bond at \$500. Debeca was committed to the county jail. He belongs to one of the oldest Spanish families of this county.

Dr. J. H. Sloan, ex-mayor of Santa Fe, has closed negotiations for a large sanitarium for the cure of tuberculosis to be conducted along scientific and dietary lines. It will be built on the Giorietta farm, which is within the Santa Fe city limits. The patients will be housed in tents, but a large brick administration hospital and other buildings will be erected. The sanitarium will be modeled after the successful institutions in the Black Forest, Germany, and will be the first one of its kind in the United States.

The Ileta Indians, living a few miles from Albuquerque, have fled against for \$5,000 against the Santa Fe for damages to their lands, which they allege were caused by the embankment of the railroad causing floodwaters in the Rio Grande to back over their farms. The Santa Fe line runs through the Ileta lands for many miles, and there has always been more or less trouble with the Indians, who generally claim the right to ride on any train at will without paying fare. They threaten trouble if their claim is not allowed by the railroad.

On October 25th, Sheriff J. R. Lucero of Las Cruces placed the following in the penitentiary at Santa Fe: From Dona Ana county, G. Sedillo, one year for abandoning wife and family; A. Dominguez, two years for maiming a horse; J. Pablo Romero, one year for assault with intent to kill; Hilario Rand, one year, for running over a woman while driving recklessly; T. C. Aceves, one year for larceny and embezzlement; Pedro Munoz, five years for burglary; Antonio Marquez, five years for burglary; Rouque Gomez, one year for burglary.

After several quarrels and disturbances, Jack Dixon and Frank West were arrested twice Friday night in Albuquerque. Following the first arrest they were released on bond, but later in the evening they again met and fought a hand-to-hand battle, and for the second time were taken into custody. During the second affray West pulled a six-shooter and held Dixon at bay until the police arrived and took both to the station. Dixon and West were roommates up to a few weeks ago.

Frank Campbell, while on his way from Lake Valley to Kingston, was thrown from the stage and seriously, if not fatally injured, says an Albuquerque dispatch. The night was extremely dark, and just as the last creek, or arroyo on the road had been crossed, Campbell toppled to the ground and both wheels ran over his head. He was taken to a ranch house nearby and a physician sent for. The man is completely paralyzed from his neck down and his condition is precarious.

Inquiries were received this morning from the Cincinnati Post and other Eastern papers for details of a "bloody uprising of the Santa Clara Indians and the fiendish cruelties perpetrated by them. Evidently some correspondent with more imagination than discretion is sending out blood-curdling tales about the difficulties of the Santa Clara Pueblos with the settlers in the Espanola Valley over the public road from Santa Clara to the Jemez region. This does great harm to the territory and is no credit to the correspondent who for a cent a line does not hesitate to telegraph any sort of a lie to Eastern journals.—Santa Fe New Mexican.

A Santa Fe dispatch says: Superintendent Clinton J. Crandall to-day denied that Santa Clara Pueblos had closed the public road over the Santa Clara reservation northwest of Santa Fe, and that they are seizing wagons traveling over the road. They merely seek to prevent trespassing and the illegal cutting of wood, and the wagon of potatoes belonging to Miguel Sandoval, which the latter claimed was taken from him by the Indians, was partly loaded with tin ore. It is claimed. When the Indians stopped him, Sandoval became frightened and deserted the team. No serious trouble with the settlers is anticipated.

A call for a meeting of the Republican Territorial Central committee at Santa Fe, November 10th, has been issued by Chairman H. O. Hargum and Secretary C. V. Safford. This is an extraordinary step and was taken in view of probable statehood legislation by Congress and to issue a final and emphatic protest against the proposed jointure of the two territories into one state. The committee also will consider the matter of federal appointments as the terms of many of the federal appointees in the territory expire during the next few months, and the committee will insist that home men be appointed to offices and wherever possible that present incumbents be retained.

Traveling Auditor Charles V. Safford and Colonel Venecasio Jaramillo of El Rito, secretary of the Territorial Board of Equalization, returned yesterday from a visit to Sandoval and Bernalillo counties, where they were on official business connected with an investigation of appeals to the board of equalization by various citizens of the two counties named, in the matter of the rates of their tax assessments. They posted themselves thoroughly on the situation and will make reports accordingly to the Territorial Board of Equalization which meets here on the second Monday in January next for the purpose of fixing valuations for tax assessments for the year 1907.—Santa Fe New Mexican.

An Albuquerque dispatch says: Edward B. Tead, secretary of the Congregational Society of Boston, who spent several days in this city as the guest of Rev. J. H. Head, the society's superintendent of mission schools in New Mexico, left to-day on his return to Boston. Mr. Tead's business in Albuquerque was for the purpose of investigating conditions relative to establishing a mission school last month

of this city, where ground for the site has been purchased. The school projected will be for boys. Mr. Tead could not say positively that the school was assured, as that is a matter to be settled by the society, but he spoke so enthusiastically about the location and the need of a school here that there is no doubt but that he will report favorably upon it.

On October 25th as a train of flat cars loaded with slag and rock was backing down a steep grade near the Silver City smelter, and just as the train was crossing the trestle work over a deep arroyo, a large chunk of rock fell off the rear end of the last car, falling under the wheels and derailing two cars, both of which went over the edge of the trestle and hung there, being held up by the locomotive, which remained on the track. Five men who were riding on the cars were thrown to the bottom of the gulch, all receiving injuries from the fall, and the mass of rock and slag which slid out of the cars falling upon them. Superintendent Harry Edwards was among the injured, receiving a serious sprain of the left ankle and the little finger of his right hand being fractured. Others more or less injured were Jose Montez, Jr.; Jose Montoya, Jose Mendoza, Catarina Morales and Ribal Montoya.

Deputy Sheriff Killed. A Trinidad, Colorado dispatch of October 20th says: Dave Arguello is safely behind the bars of the Colfax county jail at Raton, New Mexico, although while resisting arrest on Johnson mesa, eighteen miles below Raton, yesterday, he shot and killed Francisco Garcia, a deputy sheriff. Arguello was working with a threshing crew and Garcia approached and attempted to arrest him. Arguello drew a gun and shot Garcia twice, once in the head and once in the body, causing instant death. The threshing crew immediately dispersed him and held him prisoner until Sheriff Myron Littrell arrived from Raton and placed him under arrest.

The crime for which Arguello's arrest was sought was the murder of Mrs. Celia Dassart at Bowen, a small coal camp a few miles from here, in July, 1903. Mrs. Dassart was a handsome woman of Mexican and German descent, nineteen years of age. She had been married a short time and was living with her husband at Bowen.

Arguello, who was also married, became infatuated with Mrs. Dassart and his attentions became so annoying to her that she finally told Arguello's wife. When his wife upbraided him he became angry and went to the Dassart residence, across the street from his own home, and fired three shots at Mrs. Dassart, one bullet entering her heart. Arguello then escaped. A brother of the murdered woman organized a posse and started in pursuit with the avowed intention of lynching the murderer if caught.

Garcia was well acquainted with Arguello, and, learning his whereabouts, secured a special deputy's commission from Sheriff Dick Davis of Trinidad to hunt down the murderer, for whose arrest a large reward had been offered by the commissioners of this county.

It is not known whether Arguello will be brought here to be tried for the murder of Mrs. Dassart or whether he will be tried for the murder of Garcia at Raton.

Escaped Convict Captured. Secundino Romero, mayor of the town of Las Vegas, clerk of the District Court, and one of the leading Republican politicians in New Mexico, arrived from his ranch at Las Conchas to-day, says a Las Vegas dispatch of the 30th ult., bringing with him Ronald Varela, an escaped convict, whom he unarmd and captured unaided after a desperate struggle.

Varela, believing Romero to be at his home in the city, went to the door of the ranch house, and Romero, who is a brother of the sheriff, met him at the door. Varela carried his rifle, but Romero's gun was lying on the bed, ten feet away. He jumped to get it, while Varela started for the back door with leveled rifle, believing Romero would come that way and seeking to surprise him.

The latter, however, ran out by the front yard and before Varela could turn had grabbed the muzzle of the gun with his left hand, handling his revolver with his right. Varela also drew his revolver, but Romero got the drop on him and the convict surrendered.

Varela admits having twice done time in Colorado. He was sentenced here for two and a half years for burglary and escaped after a month. He organized a band of rustlers and hold-ups which was terrorizing the country. Two members had been captured and the sheriff made a raid on the camp Friday night, but Varela escaped and was making for Texas when he accidentally encountered the stalwart mayor.

Varela went back to the penitentiary to-night.

Indigent Sick from the East. An important meeting was held at Albuquerque to discuss the best method of caring for the sick sent here from the East. It was stated that eastern physicians are sending many convalescent patients to New Mexico and a majority of them are without means. Something must be done for them and the meeting was called to discuss plans to care for the helpless, indigent sick.

A report presented by St. Joseph's hospital and sanitarium showed that nearly half of the patients there are free, and that over 400 indigent sick, nearly all convalescents from the East, had been cared for the last three years at a cost of approximately \$24,000.

The Non-Sectarian Benevolent Society also presented appalling figures showing that many indigent sick and families had been cared for weekly, monthly and annually.

These reports brought out several propositions for the future, and after temporary relief is obtained from popular subscriptions, entertainments and donations, some definite plan will be adopted that may result in the establishment of a home for the impoverished sick and sick who are arriving daily from the eastern states.

ODESSA HORRORS

FIERCER CARNIVAL OF SLAUGHTER AND ROBBERY.

LOYALISTS LOOT THE CITY

Jews Everywhere Attacked—Even the Horrors of Kisheneff Outdone—Over Five Thousand People Killed and Wounded.

Odessa.—The horrors of Kisheneff have been outdone a hundredfold in Odessa. Such is the statement of a Red Cross surgeon who was present at Kisheneff and who has seen most of the outrages here.

The full extent of the dreadful truth will never be known, but it is known that during yesterday's outrages alone over 5,000 people were killed or wounded. The massacre and the maiming of the populace continued all night and the morning until martial law was declared.

In the Jewish quarters bodies still strew the streets and sidewalks. Jewish men and women were strangled and hacked to pieces by the fiendish mobs in the streets along which even now pass strings of carts full of wounded.

But it is not alone in Odessa that the massacre of the Jews was carried out. As though by a preconcerted signal the work of slaughter and spoliation was carried on all over Russia. At Boston-on-Don all the rich Jewish establishments were sacked last night, so, too, the Jewish quarter at Thermon was plundered. At Vyazuma a mob destroyed absolutely the Jewish residences and committed horrible atrocities.

The black hundred swarmed out, killing and burning. At Minsk and Orel there were similar scenes. All the morning long this city rang with the reports of rifles and revolvers and occasionally a volley was fired. Anarchy was rampant, and again the Jews bore the awful brunt of the ferocious anger of the violent classes, either egged on or silently shielded by the authorities.

Killing and plundering by bands of hundreds of "loyalists" was a terrible pastime. The night was made hideous, bodies of "loyalists" with whom the police fraternized, marched through the principal streets smashing everything in their way and looting shops and houses. Hospital wagons passed through the streets incessantly, carrying off the killed, wounded or mutilated.

The massacre of Jews was incessant. They were hunted down in the streets and killed and beaten, while their shops were given over to pillage and the mobs shouted that they would not leave a Jew alive.

At last, when the killers seemed to have reached safety and the massacre had been accomplished, the authorities emerged into the open. Martial law was declared late this afternoon, and the whole garrison turned out and now occupies the city. Police control has also been re-established.

Maxim guns have been placed in position commanding a hundred streets, and a repetition of the fearful scenes seems practically impossible. One most wretched feature of the whole affair is that had the authorities exercised the same repressive acts yesterday, the massacre would not have happened.

This morning, for instance, the Cossacks eagerly attacked the student militia, which courageously tried to stem the bands who were massacring and pillaging principally in the Jewish quarter. The looters openly divided the goods, the Cossacks in many cases participating in the proceeds of the robberies.

The Cossacks are said to have lost over 100 men by bombs and shots from windows, and in one case they wreaked terrific vengeance on the residents of three houses from balconies of which shots were fired by unknown persons upon the soldiers. The latter immediately stormed the houses, and with unheard-of barbarity, massacred all the inhabitants.

IMPORTANT LAND SUIT. Involving Many Settlers in Colorado and New Mexico.

Santa Fe, N. M.—A legal battle involving 250,000 acres of fertile land and the homes of 150 settlers in northern Taos county has commenced. The case is an action in ejectment by the Protective Association of the Town of Costilla vs. the United States Freehold Land and Immigration Company. It is being heard in chambers before Judge John B. McEly of the First judicial district.

In 1844 Mexico granted 1,000,000 acres in Southern Colorado and northern New Mexico to certain Mexican citizens of Taos county. In 1880 Congress confirmed this grant and the lands were purchased by the United States Freehold Land and Immigration Company. The company received a United States patent in 1880 and has sold the greater part of the land in small parcels until only the 250,000 acres now in litigation remains.

The people of Costilla, settled upon the land more than ten years ago and remained unmolested by the company, although the latter continued to pay the taxes. Now, the settlers claim ownership of the land under the statute of limitations.

Return of the President. Washington.—President Roosevelt came ashore from the Dolphin at the Washington navy yard at 11:55 a. m. Tuesday, and five minutes later he had left the yard for the White House in a carriage with Mrs. Roosevelt. The trip which rounded out his tour of the entire United States during his presidency was at an end. The President's opportunity of cruising with the squadron at high speed and for twenty-four hours under unfavorable weather conditions has been most excellent. The passage from the mouth of the Mississippi was made in three days and ten hours, breaking all records.

The President enjoyed the entire trip and spent almost all the days on the bridge.

Mortality in the Army. The splendid efficiency of the Japanese medical service in the recent war taught military surgeons the world over that it is no longer necessary for an army camp to be one vast hospital, and in no country was this lesson more needed than the United States. According to figures printed by the New York Globe 110,070 Union soldiers were killed in action or died from wounds during the Civil War, and 249,458 died of disease. In the war with Spain, only 268 Americans succumbed to bullet wounds, while 3,862 died of disease. This is in the proportion of fourteen to one, while the proportion in the Civil War was a little more than two to one. It is said that out of 15,000 French soldiers sent to Madagascar in 1894, only twenty nine were killed in action or died of wounds, but more than 7,000 perished of disease.

A Teacher's Testimony. Hinton, Ky., Oct. 30th.—(Special).—It has long been claimed that Diabetes is incurable, but Mr. E. J. Thompson, teacher in the Hinton school, has pleasing evidence to the contrary. Mr. Thompson had Diabetes. He took Dodd's Kidney Pills and is cured. In a statement he makes regarding the cure Mr. Thompson says:

"I was troubled with my kidneys for more than two years and was treated by two of the best doctors in this part of the state. They claimed I had Diabetes and there was little to be done for me. Then I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills and what they did for me was wonderful. It is entirely owing to Dodd's Kidney Pills that I am now enjoying good health."

Many doctors still maintain that Diabetes is incurable. But Diabetes is a kidney disease and the kidney disease that Dodd's Kidney Pills will not cure has yet to be discovered.

The Billboard Nuisance. Nothing is spared, no object in nature is too beautiful and attractive to escape the daubs of the brush or the hammer and nails of the billboard man, says Leslie's Weekly. Natural scenery that would otherwise be refreshing and inviting to a traveler escaping for a few hours from the hot pavements and brick walls of the city is almost eclipsed from his view by seemingly endless stretches of garish and obnoxious signs.

Public sentiment could be made more effective than laws and ordinances for the suppression of these advertising nuisances if it would decree a boycott against all the concs a that thrust their wares upon public notice in this manner. No concern, at all events, that will permit its agents to deface and ruin wayside trees and street cars deserves to receive the patronage of the public. Either this obnoxiousness should cease or the people should refuse to buy the stuff so advertised. Public sentiment directed to an end like this—the diminution of profit—would soon cause a revolution in the billboard business.

Buckwheat Cakes Coming. Good news for all lovers of the buck wheat cake comes from the great buckwheat belt of America, comprised in the counties of Butler, Armstrong, Westmoreland and Indiana, in Pennsylvania. What promises to be one of the largest buckwheat crops harvested in a decade is now ripening in the fields, and giddle cakes galore are predicted for next winter. In those four counties are grown almost four-fifths of Pennsylvania's crop of this cereal. Pennsylvania buckwheat is eaten in nearly every large city in America and is exported to many foreign countries. Last year more than 800,000 acres of land in the United States were planted in buckwheat, yielding 14,529,770 bushels, valued at \$5,654,704. More or less of this crop is raised in twenty-five different states—from Maine to North Dakota and from Wisconsin to Tennessee and Virginia.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

FUNNY. People Will Drink Coffee When It "Does Such Things."

"I began to use Postum because the old kind of coffee had so poisoned my whole system that I was on the point of breaking down, and the doctor warned me that I must quit it. My chief ailment was nervousness and heart trouble.

Any unexpected noise would cause me the most painful palpitation, make me faint and weak.

"I had heard of Postum and began to drink it when I left off the old coffee. It began to help me just as soon as the old effects of the other kind of coffee passed away. It did not stimulate me for a while, and then leave me weak and nervous as coffee used to do. Instead of that it built up my strength and supplied a constant vigor to my system which I can always rely on. It enables me to do the biggest kind of a day's work without getting tired. All the heart trouble, etc. has passed away.

"I give it freely to all my children, from the youngest to the oldest, and it keeps them all healthy and hearty." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Read the little book, "The Road to Well-being," in paper.

THE OUTLOOK

WHITE OAKS, NEW MEXICO.

WOMEN'S WONDROUS WAYS.

The ways of woman are wondrous strange, and any one who seeks to explain their doings by a simple rule will have much to learn.

For no two are alike. Each has a way peculiar to herself, and because you think you understand one don't fancy another is exactly on the same lines.

A woman is a perfectly simple and easily understood creature until a man comes in her way.

"Presto, change!" As well try to explain why the moon affects the tides as to explain the way of a maid with a man.

It can't be explained.

It has worried the sages and philosophers in all ages, and is as interesting and unsolvable as ever.

No two are alike, especially where men are concerned.

Something different can be learned from every one.

There's the woman who wants to know what she can do to make some man love her, and weeps because the days of love potions are past.

Another is wondering how to refuse the men who want to marry her without breaking their hearts.

Her problem is which to choose.

Because women like men is usually the reason the men like them.

But the man who thinks a woman a simple proposition is the man who shows his ignorance.

Don't try to understand women.

Don't try to explain their actions.

Don't seek to know a woman's reasons.

Don't try to understand her sex.

If you understand one woman you have accomplished as much as is expected of any one man.—"Caroline" in New York Journal.

MAXIMS OF THOREAU.

Most of the luxuries, and many of the so-called comforts of life, are not only indispensable, but positive hindrances to the elevation of mankind.

I am convinced, both by faith and experience, that to maintain one's self on this earth is not a hardship, but a pastime, if we will live simply and wisely.

The penny-post is commonly an institution through which you seriously offer a man that penny for his thoughts which is so often safely offered in jest.

Bankruptcy and repudiation are the springboards from which much of our civilization vaults and turns its somersault, but the savage stands on the unelastic plank of famine.

Simplicity, simplicity, simplicity! I say, let your affairs be as two or three, and not a hundred or a thousand. Instead of a million, count half a dozen, and keep your accounts on your thumb-nail.

Age is no better, hardly as well, qualified for an instructor as youth, for it has not profited so much as it has lost. . . . I have lived some thirty years on this planet, and I have yet to hear the first syllable of valuable or even earnest advice from my seniors.—London Answers.

BRIEFS FROM BILLVILLE.

So far from understanding the weather, there ain't a man in this community that understands himself.

When a vain man gets to the summit of a moderate hill he takes his hat off for fear he'll bump his head against the stars.—Atlanta Constitution.

SURE WAYS TO SUCCESS.

Take your percentage, and let others get theirs—live and let live.

Give away as much money as you can afford to lose; if you wish to lose a friend, give him a loan. Never back a bill outside your own business affairs.

Immediate profits are a secondary consideration; treat a customer so that he will come again, and be permanently on your books. Have only one price.

Sell on short credit and small profits, rather than large profits and long credit. Give the best value you can afford. Any amount of advertising is no good except there is value.

Never invest outside your own business; what you make in it you will probably lose outside. The slow plan is the only sure way.

Pay attention to small customers, and large ones will look after themselves.

The Land of Tell

Appropriate Monuments Show How Swiss Honor Memory of National Hero

(Special Correspondence.)

To pay a visit to Lucerne is to discover—or perhaps it would be better to say rediscover—the story of William Tell. In our case, I confess, it was largely a matter of discovery. Tell is, of course, the hero of all Switzerland; but it is not until one reaches this region that a sense of his practical ignorance of the patriot's history and achievements is most apt to overtake him.

It was on the day after our arrival here that we took the small steamer that runs from Lucerne to Fluelen at the other end of the Lake of the Four Cantons. Many the poets that have sung of this lake which, with its depth of limpid green into which the sun seems always to shine, its surrounding snow-capped mountains, and its fringing toy villages is one of the most fascinating stretches of water on earth.

Items in a cosmopolitan steamboatload that included a Moor and a Hindu woman, but of which Americans and Germans constituted the main elements, we passed Weggis and Vitznau, where the world renowned Rigi railway begins its ascent of the mountainside, and finally reached Brunnen, the village at the end of the Axenstrasse nearest Lucerne. And then, close by on the left bank as the steamer forged her way from the Brunnen pier, half hidden by the pines that fringe the mountainside, there came in view a small building of one-story, spired and fitted with large tiny-paned windows, which at the first glance struck the eye familiarly. Naturally enough, too, since it has been pictured in painting and lithograph the world over.

"Tellskapelle" ejaculated the Germans in front of us. "Tel's Chapel" murmured the little Englishwoman at our elbow.

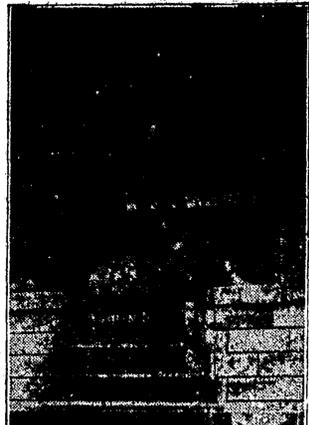
Reviving Memories of Tell. Erected, one remembered, by a grateful nation in commemoration of one of the deeds of the Swiss hero. But which deed? Recourse was had to the faithful Baedeker, and the information speedily elicited that the chapel stood on the historic spot where the savior of his country leaped from Gessler's boat. Which was inspiring enough, if only one happened to recall who "Gessler" was, and under what circumstances the hero "leaped." Thus it was—three ordinarily well-read people—that our ignorance of Tell first arose and smote us. We became conscious of it again on arriving at Fluelen and learning that, only half an hour's drive away was, not only Burglen, the village where Tell saw the light, but Atdorf, in whose public square the bowman shot the apple off his son's head. That mention of the apple set us on firmer ground at once. Everybody knows that the hero was forced into attempting that heartrending trial of his marksmanship and has heard in imagination the boy's cry of "Shoot, father, shoot!" But who was it that commanded the attempt, and why was it done? We put these questions to one another, each deprecating his companions' ignorance and attempting to excuse his own.

As Told by Schiller.

In Schiller's pages we first see Tell, the sturdy countryman and patriot rescuing—at the peril of his own life—a victim of the foreign oppressor, by carrying him across the lake in the midst of a terrific storm. This is in 1307, when Albert II., Duke of Austria and German Emperor, was striving to annex the forest cantons to his immediate possessions. And so we come to Gessler, the Duke's viceroy, or steward, and personal representative—the Weyler of the time,

hunted forester, commanded the shot at an apple set on his son's head as the price of the lives of both father and son.

How the shot was fired we learn, and of Gessler's pertinent query as to the use, which the cross-bow man intended to make of the cross-bow which he noticed sticking in his belt and ready to hand. Also Tell's reply. An answer which so exasperated Gessler that, although he was spare of life, according to his promise, he straightway condemned him to solitary confinement in the prison at Kussnacht and prepared to convey him there in his own vessel, which lay at anchor in Fluelen harbor. But



William Tell's Statue.

still Providence befriended Tell. Hardly had the journey begun when one of those storms so frequent on the Lake of Uri arose and placed the Tyrant and all his company in danger of their lives. No one but an expert steersman could save them, and so it was that Tell was made free of his shackles and promised his freedom if he would navigate the ship. And this he did, but, not caring to trust the Tyrant again, ran the vessel close to the mountainside near Brunnen and there leaped overboard and gained the shore at the spot where the Chapel now stands.

The End of Gessler.

Gessler also escaped, however, and Schiller relates how his villainies continued and how Tell eventually determined to rid the land of the Tyrant once and forever. And so we come to the great scene, the "Hollow Way," near Kussnacht—that gloomy byway between the rocks along which Gessler had to pass, and where, hidden among the trees, Tell aimed the shaft which pierced his breast and saved the country from oppression.

That "Hollow Way"—Hohlengasse—exists to-day, and looked, when we visited it just after reading the play, as if no stone or twig of it had been altered in all those hundreds of years. It is true that a motor car, broken down at the side of the road, proved rather an anachronism. At the top of the Hollow Way stands another Tell Chapel, which contains a painting of the death of Gessler and also one of Tell's death, which overtook him in the act of saving a child who had fallen into a mountain stream.

It is needless to say how much more the waterside Chapel of Tell's Platz meant to us on our next journey to Fluelen, not to mention the Rütli—that famous meadow lying in the shadow of the Urortstock, where, as we now know, Tell's faithful friends, Werner Stauffacher of Schwyz, Ar-



Tell's Chapel.

and author of innumerable atrocities; Gessler lodged it at Kussnacht, on the southern arm of the Lake of the Four Cantons, but the true seat of government appears to have been at Atdorf, island from Fluelen, and close to Burglen, where Tell lived with his wife and two small sons, Walter and William.

It was Gessler's ingenious idea to stick the duck hat of Austria on a pole in the market place of Atdorf, that it might be saluted by the citizens. And Schiller's melodious blank verse tells us how William Tell, and his son Walter, passing by without noticing the hat, were promptly set upon by Gessler's men, and how, the tyrant himself appearing upon the scene and being already incensed against Tell for his rescue of the

bold Melchthal of Unterwalden, and his father-in-law, Walter Furst of Uri met in 1307 and swore that they would expel their oppressors before the following New Year's day. From Fluelen an omnibus runs to Atdorf, and here we soon had ourselves in the very square where the patriot drew his crossbow and leveled it at the historic apple. The fine statue to Tell which was raised in 1902 stands on the spot where he is supposed to have stood while taking aim, while a striking fountain marks the place, just sixty paces away, where stood as fascinatingly little Walter Tell.

Lord Curzon's Suite. When Lord Curzon traveled as viceroy of India he was usually accompanied by 120 attendants.

THE GREATEST DAM ON EARTH

Interesting Facts About the One at Salt River, Arizona.

Fifteen years ago the highest dam in existence was the Furens dam (in France), the total height of which was 170 feet. Since then three very much larger dams have been built in the United States, says the Technical World Magazine. These are the Croton dam in New York, the Clinton waterworks dam at Denver, on the south fork of South Platte river. Each of these at present, holds the record in one respect or another. The Denver dam is the highest in the world; the Clinton impounds the largest amount of water and the Croton dam contains the largest mass of masonry. But the Salt river dam, when finished, will exceed each of these in its own specialty; it will be higher than Denver; will exceed the Croton dam in masonry; and will impound twice as much water as all three dams put together. It will be 270 feet high from foundation to parapet, will contain 300,000 cubic yards of masonry and will impound more than 1,000,000 acre-feet of water; that is, more than enough to cover a million acres (1,500 square miles) to a depth of one foot. It will form a lake twenty-five miles long and one to two miles wide, covering an area of 14,000 acres. Its cost, with maintenance for ten years, will be 3,000,000 or 4,000,000.

ROBBER BETRAYED BY FRIEND.

Pittsburg Man Who Stole \$100,000 Caught at Bridgeport, Conn. Edward G. Cunliffe, wanted in Pittsburg, Pa., for the robbery of \$101,000 in cash from the Adams Express company, was arrested at Bridgeport,



EDWARD G. CUNLIFFE

Conn., by a Pinkerton detective. Almost all of the stolen money was recovered. Cunliffe was betrayed by a friend in whom he had confided. A reward of \$2,500 was paid to the betrayer.

NEED WORKERS IN THE SOUTH.

Half Million Men and Women Can Find Profitable Employment.

There is room for at least 500,000 men and women to do the immediate work of the South, to say nothing of that which is to be done hereafter.

In the season of 1904-05 Southern cotton mills consumed 2,172,992 bales of cotton, though their spindle capacity was sufficient to consume 400,000 or 500,000 more bales. Failure to make the most of the investment in machinery was based upon inability to obtain a full quota of operatives. Some iron furnaces are falling behind their capacity to the extent of 2,500 or 3,000 tons a month, not because there is no urgent market, but because they cannot find enough common daily laborers even to move promptly thousands of tons in their yards already promised for delivery. Railroad contractors are rivaling one another in their search for men to wield the pick and shovel. Cotton fields are white to the harvest, but the laborers are few.—Baltimore Manufacturers' Record.

TURKISH FORESTS LAID WASTE.

Neglect Will Bring Suffering in the Near Future.

Forestry is neglected by the Turkish government, as witness the following remarks by an explorer: "The most marked feature of all this eastern district is the entire absence of wood, not from any natural condition, as trees would evidently grow in most parts, according to species and to altitude limits, but owing to wilful destruction and neglect to replant. Firewood now comes four and more days' journey to Erzerum and is in that city the most expensive household necessity, while across the border, on the Russian side, there are magnificent pine forests. This regrettable destruction extends all over Asiatic Turkey, square miles of forest being burnt where as many acres of clearing near some village are desired. Around villages great walls of magnificent logs rise up and ground fields also, so that soon no forests will remain except in the most inaccessible mountains."

Japan Seeks Cheap Wheat. Japan is to establish a line of steamers with South America. The purpose is to get cheap wheat from Argentina. Rice eating in Japan is giving way to bread made from wheat or from a mixture of wheat and rice or other cereals. Japan's representative in Berlin is instructed by his government to collect data of trade possibilities between the two countries. Japan, as is her right, seems determined, says Daily Consular Reports, to go to the ends of the earth to buy and sell.

PASSING OF THE SOCKLESS STATESMAN

LEADER OF MEDICINE LODGE



engaged in the promotion of irrigation schemes. Six months ago a Chicago specialist pronounced his case hopeless and for ten days prior to his death he had been sustained only through the power of a rugged will.

Jeremiah Socrates Simpson was the name presented him by his parents in New Brunswick, where he was born March 31, 1842. Up to those who came in contact with him in the days of his political fame he was known and will be remembered as plain "Jerry," while the great masses who form their conception of men in public life at long range—who judge characters by the idiosyncrasies that are exploited by the oddities and episodes of a career that attract "human interest," rather than by the basic elements that go to make up the real man—knew him only as "Sockless Jerry."

One of his first efforts, after he had become well enough acquainted with the ways of Congress to address the chair, was to offer ocular as well as oracular evidence that the sockless story was a myth. He did it so entertainingly, albeit without effect on the public that he at once was placed on the list of representatives in the House who were worth listening to.

Politically Jerry Simpson was a product of the Populist uprising that began in the West in 1890. Previous to his election to congress in 1890 Jerry had been a Republican and a Greenbacker. In private life he was at that time a farmer.

"God Almighty sent our family hard knocks in bunches," said Mr. Simpson one time in speaking of the poverty of his youth.

At the age of 14 Jerry started in as a cabin boy on the lakes, and for twenty-three years he followed the life of a sailor, on boats plying between Chicago and the upper ports, with a brief intermission following his enlistment in the army in 1861, where he served only a few months.

After some years as a sailor Capt. Simpson thought a life on land was preferable to a roving career on the waves. He had purchased a farm in Indiana with his savings, but after running that for a brief time he moved to Kansas, where he pre-empted 160 acres, buying in addition an entire section in Barber county. In the late '80s he gave up farming owing to the ill health of his wife and moved to Medicine Lodge, where they elected him marshal, and where he distinguished himself by stopping absolutely the sale of liquor.

At Medicine Lodge opportunity found him when the Kansas Farmers' Alliance sprang up as the forerunner of the Populist movement. The farmers of the seventh district concentrated on him for congressman and the allurement of official life was tendered to him on a silver platter. The "sockless" episode occurred at Sterling, while Jerry was making his campaign. He was making a speech to a composite audience, largely made up of alliance men, some Republicans and a few Democrats. Jerry's personal appearance was far from what the appellation of "sockless statesman" would naturally suggest to one unacquainted with the man. Although uncouth in speech, he looked more like a prosperous country banker than a rough, weather-beaten, mortgage-plastered old farmer. So when he touched up the corpulent aristocrat's incongruity of this well-dressed man calling them "silk stockings," "mortgage sharks" and the like seemed altogether preposterous. A horny-handed old farmer who hadn't joined the alliance at this juncture called out: "Fears to me, Jerry, that you ung wear silk stockings, too."

Quick as a wink Jerry pulled up his trousers. "My friend, them are all the stockings I ever wore. If you don't see them, from where you are, come over and touch them." And

Jerry showed a bare leg half way to his knee. He did have on a pair of socks, but they scarcely showed above the tops of his big shoes, so that they deceived everybody. Somebody in the audience shouted out, "By gosh! he ain't got any," and Jerry Simpson's fame had dawned. From that time on Jerry was called the "sockless statesman." This nick-name spread all over the seventh district like a wild prairie fire, and Jerry was too smart to deny the report at that juncture.

Few men in Kansas ever had the personal following that Jerry Simpson attracted in the seventh district. For a few days following the election the result of rumor was in circulation, and when it was reported one day that Simpson had been counted out, the farmers mounted their horses, shouldered their guns and paraded the district, threatening a fight to maintain their supremacy. As the later returns came in Simpson's majority assumed such proportions that the casual belli was happily removed. His majority turned out to be 7,414 out of a total vote of 57,792.

Washington was pleasantly surprised when the advent of the "sockless statesman." Although he never had had for a long experience further than that afforded by the lodgerooms of the alliance in Kansas, Jerry Simpson did not hesitate to cross swords with the most noted debaters in the House. In repartee he showed himself as quick as chain lightning, and the sarcasm of Tom Reed frequently was met by a shaft from the product of Kansas unrest that sent floor and galleries into spasms of delight and laughter. Reed winced sometimes, but he paid "Sockless Jerry" the respect he gave to all foemen worthy of his steel, regardless of personal oddities.

As a representative Mr. Simpson was an inveterate talker on every important question that came up. His speeches had the merit of sincerity and force, and his fund of stories with which he illustrated his arguments



The Late "Jerry" Simpson.

brought him into prominence as one of the most interesting talkers in the House.

The same crudities of speech that characterized the statesman on the stump marked his oratory in Congress. He had a penchant for attaching singular verbs to plural nouns and vice versa, and indulged in various rhetorical gaucheries, but these faults were overlooked to a large extent. The official stenographers made the speeches read all right in the Record, and a charitable House had something besides "breaks" to think about in the undeniable logic of the arguments and the forceful manner of presentation.

After serving two terms in Congress during the Crisp regime, Mr. Simpson returned in 1897, and with Reed in the chair he had even more fun than before. Many a time Reed writhed under his onslaughts as he led the Democratic insurgents against the rulings of the chair.

Mr. Simpson was defeated for reelection in 1898, and henceforth eschewed populism to the extent of getting into big projects in New Mexico, where there was a chance to build up a fortune. Jerry Simpson's populism at its best, for that matter, was not of the kind that protests against all the luxuries of life. He early joined the bicycle colony in Washington, when wheeling was thefad, and astounded the natives with knee breeches and flaming hostility when he rode. Had he been in Washington at a later day he undoubtedly would have been the owner of an automobile.—Sumner M. Curtis in Chicago Record-Herald.

Sticks to the "Golden West." Dr. Henry Morse Stephens, lecturer on history at the University of California, has refused an offer to go back to his alma mater, the English Oxford. He is quoted as saying that he would rather grow in California than go to Oxford and vegetate.

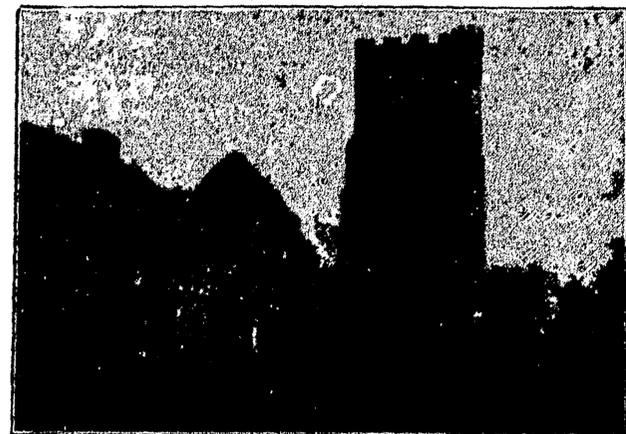
Sacred Birds of Indiana. The Pueblo Indians have a tradition of the food, and they say that the turkey is marked in commemoration of that event, its tail being black as the sand, where it dragged through the mud after the waters had subsided. The duck is another sacred bird, being associated with water. From the Pueblo point of view anything that is related to the all-purificatory water in any way is an object of worship. These religions are made up to a great extent of aquatic divinations and might be called a species of water worship.

East Lynne Is Sold

Village Made Famous by Mrs. Henry Wood's Popular Novel Under Hammer

(Special Correspondence.)

East Lynne—that is to say, the village which, under that name, is the scene of Mrs. Henry Wood's novel, "East Lynne"—is being sold. The whole village is to go to the highest bidder and whoever buys in the estate will find himself possessor of an English parish complete. There is the village, manor farms, pasture lands and orchards.



Parish Church, Abberton.

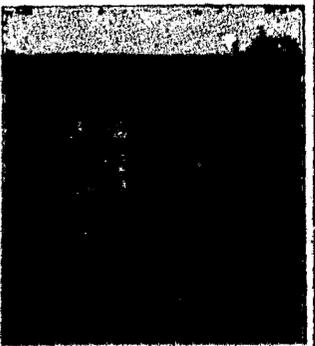
having confessed her folly and received her husband's forgiveness.

Few popular novels, perhaps, have contained more glaring literary faults than "East Lynne," but few have ever equaled it in popularity. Mrs. Henry Wood wrote "East Lynne" in 1861, when it first appeared in Colburn's New Monthly. As soon as it was completed it was loaned in book form. It went through edition after edition in Great Britain, was pirated vigorously in America and translated into every known language, including Persian and Hindoostani. One of the librarians in Madrid, years after, told the author's son that the most popular book on the shelves was "East Lynne." For forty years it has as a play had a successful run on the stage. Numerous versions of it were produced between 1861 and 1890, but from none of them did the author profit a cent. "East Lynne" has made more than \$1,000,000 for others, and only fame for its author.

The story is, from the modern point of view, defective in almost everything which makes a novel a work of art, but it cannot be said to lack incident or interest. Half of its popularity at the time of its publication was undoubtedly due to the reaction then setting in against inane and impossible goodness.

Protest Against Usual Hero.

It was a protest against the conventional hero, and on the stage it was one of the earliest of modern "problem" plays, before "problem" plays were recognized and labeled. It requires great good will to the author to believe that the heroine could return to her husband's house and remain there without the husband seeing through the transparent disguise of a pair of blue goggles. Modern criticism is apt to characterize Lady Isabel as a very silly woman and her



Abberton Hall.

husband as a very dense specimen of manhood. While Mrs. Henry Wood was not skillful in character drawing, she is said to have had in mind a former owner of Abberton Hall when she drew Mr. Carlyle. This gentleman restored the old church and was generally admired in the neighborhood for his uniform kindness and generosity.

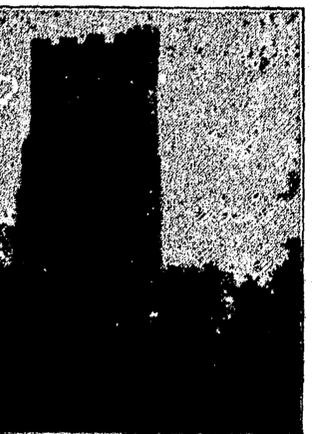
Abberton is the modern spelling of the Burton of the Domesday book, and it goes back to Saxon times, when its owners were the abbots of Evesham. In the reign of Edward I, the name was changed to Abberton, and in 1346 all the manorial rights and patronage of the parish were granted to Thomas and Francis Sheldon by Henry VIII. Until late in the eighteenth century the Sheldons held the manor, but then the estate passed into the hands of F. Lane, who re-

presented the borough of Worcester in parliament for some years.

Historic Parish Church.

The parish church of Abberton possesses many points of great historic interest. It is believed to have been a chapel as early as the twelfth century and is dedicated to St. Edburga, the saintly daughter of the Saxon King, Edward the Elder.

From early childhood Edburga manifested deep religious feelings and these culminated in her assuming the veil of a nun in later years. It is told of her that when one day her kingly father offered her glittering jewels and gold in one hand and a book of the gospels and a chalice in the other she chose the latter. It was inevitable that such a pious woman should



Tomb of the Sheldon family.

have miracles associated with her name and many are reported to have been wrought in remote times around her shrine at Pershore.

The present church building is not the one in which Edburga worshiped. There have been two restorations but some portions of the windows of the old church still remain and there is a Norman font which is well preserved, although credibly reported to be 800 years old.

Tombs Dating from 1659.

There are many magnificent tombs of the Sheldon family, both at Abberton church and at Beoly. Those at Abberton date from 1659 and are under the western tower of the church. The register of the church is also full of curious antiquarian interest, for it goes back to 1661 and has been carefully kept by a succession of rectors. The manor hall of Abberton is situated within easy distance of Birmingham. It stands on an eminence surrounded by fine forest trees and commanding views of the Malvern hills. The hall is a commodious building and the most interesting relic of its early days is a stone and brick Elizabethan chimney, with the date 1619 carved on it.

Flavel Manor, which is also situated in the parish, was once the property of Guy de Beauchamp, earl of Warwick, who, however, lost it in one of the social and political upheavals of his time. At the dissolution of the monasteries all the lands fell into the hands of Henry VIII, who parted with them to the Sheldons, and it was in this way that that old family came into possession of the entire parish.

Woes of Butterfly Collectors.

Butterfly collectors are seldom able to estimate with any confidence the value of their collections, since the prices for specimens so constantly vary. A case in point is that of the blue butterfly of Brazil, specimens of which were originally sold for from \$50 to \$75. Not long ago some collectors who supplied the London market ran into a perfect swarm of these butterflies and shipped to England such quantities that better specimens than the original insects are sold for \$1 each. It not infrequently happens that two or three specimens of a certain family are discovered by collectors, who, encouraged by the high prices received for their finds, are tempted to prosecute their search for this particular variety without results for several years. Suddenly they or some other collector finds the insects grown plentiful, and the cherished varieties of the cabinet become among the commonest specimens.

Penny-in-the-Slot Insurance.

There are being installed in Bradford, Eng., penny-in-the-slot machines into which you put your money to secure insurance coupons. The insurance is for death by accident, permanent total disablement, or temporary total disablement by accident, and the money is guaranteed by an accident insurance society. You put your penny in, write your name and address, together with the date, on a roll of paper provided for the purpose, and you are forthwith insured for one week against accident to the extent of \$125 for death or total disablement, or \$250 per week for five weeks on temporary total disablement.

Pension for Railway Men.

All railway employees in France will hereafter be examined once in five years. For those no longer considered physically qualified, pensions will be provided at other places than

CARE OF THE BODY

How to Acquire and Retain the Priceless Possession of Good Health

Get Out of "Work Cages" to Cure Consumption.

"No animal ever dies of consumption unless it has suffered imprisonment in a cage," says Dr. W. A. Evans in the Chicago Tribune. From this fact he draws the conclusion that it is the caged life of animal man, in many cases an inevitable accompaniment of his work, that is responsible for the large proportion of deaths from this dread disease. How quickly a cure may be wrought if only those afflicted will abandon their "work cages" and get into the fresh air, he tells in the following paragraphs:

"Every year in Chicago there are 6,000 cases of tuberculosis among men, and 2,200 individuals die from the disease. Two years and three months of more or less inability to work precede the end in these 2,200 cases, to say nothing of the time lost to those who are cured. To the economic Chicago, the aggregate cost of one year's death toll is the work of one man for 5,365 years!

"From the point of view of the humblest worker, however, the mere fact that he has contracted tuberculosis is nothing if only the discovery is made early enough and a little time and a little money be available for his treatment. How short a time and how little the money necessary may surprise the layman who has recognized consumption as one of the stubborn, costly diseases which, in the end, promised only death.

"Only a little while ago a case passed under my observation as typical of what may be done in the earliest stages of the disease. He was about 23 years old, and a manufacturing employe working at his bench. A slight hemorrhage was the first indication of the disease. He consulted a physician at once. He lived at home with his parents, and was a partial support for them. The father was called in and asked if he could spare the earnings of the young man for one month. He thought he could, and was more than willing to try.

"So, late in July, the boy left his bench and prepared to lay around in the parks as much as possible. His home was a top flat, and he fixed up a shack on the back porch, in which his bed was placed, and where he slept. He was given a substantial diet, and a large quantity of milk and cream and eggs were taken daily.

"He was better in an incredibly short time. At the end of the four weeks' period he had gained fifteen pounds and, to outward appearances, was a well man. He secured a position at outside work in the country, and is an example of a young man saved to the world's work at a cost not exceeding \$25 over his lost time.

"A salesman at 33 years old, pretty far advanced in the early stage of the disease, has been another individual instance of an early cure. He took three months away from his work, slept in a shack out of doors, provided a proper diet, and is now completing his cure by outdoor work in Iowa.

"A Chicago throat specialist discovered his infection early, and having a knowledge of the stock business, and an acquaintance in Indiana, went down there last summer as a buyer of cattle for a packing house. He had only to get out of his cage, and the work, the dieting, and the fresh air have done the rest.

"The whole subject, as it appeals to the worker, may be summed up in the advice to discover his infection as early as possible; to drop his aggravating employment; to provide a proper diet, and then to get out of his cage into the open air.

Cure for Obesity.

A certain fat man in New York who wished to reduce his weight, says the Youth's Companion, began by collecting pamphlets offered by firms that advertised cures for obesity. He was much struck by the fact that all agreed in one particular. While each firm advised the regular taking of its particular cure, and several said "others are useless, and worse," all insisted that a great deal of exercise and a peculiar diet must be taken with the medicine. About six months afterward, the pamphlet collector, now no longer a fat man, entered a New York drug store.

"I'm eternally obliged to you," he said to the proprietor.

"How's that, sir?"

"Six months ago I weighed two hundred and twenty-seven pounds. Now I weigh only one hundred and eighty."

"Would you kindly give me your name and address, sir?" said the fat-cure vender in great delight.

"Certainly," and he gave it.

"If you'll allow us to refer to your case, we should be greatly obliged."

"Certainly. That's what I came in for. I've written out a testimonial."

He handed it to the delighted proprietor, repeated "I'm eternally obliged to you," and departed.

The draught read the following:

"I have much pleasure in recommending Mr. Thompson's pamphlet on the cure of obesity. In consequence of reading it, I have reduced my weight in six months from two hundred and twenty-seven pounds to one hundred and eighty pounds, with great benefit to my general health. I rigidly followed the pamphlet's advice to take regular exercise and eat only strictly and sweet foods. This saved me a good deal of money, for I never took one particle of Mr. Thompson's medicine."

Seaside Home for Tuberculous Children.

A unique experiment is being conducted by one of New York's leading philanthropic organizations down on the shore of West Coney Island. Here the ocean waves, the salt sea air, the clean, white sand, the life-giving sunshine and fresh air, aided by skillful physicians and tender nurses' care and nourishing food, are doing all they can to restore to health and normal vitality forty-three child sufferers from that dread disease—tuberculosis. Not the pulmonary form, for such cases are not benefited by sea air; but tuberculosis of the bones, joints, muscles and glands.

There are over 4,000 such children in New York city alone. A conservative estimate places the number of such sufferers in this country at 50,000 to 75,000.

The purpose of this seaside home, as described in the American Queen, is (1) To prove that it is possible by salt sea air treatment and proper food to cure even desperate cases of surgical tuberculosis. (2) To convince consumptive adults that their neglect of simple precautions inflicts upon their helpless children another dreadful form of their own malady, which, unchecked, will cripple and maim their offspring for life. (3) To attract the attention of philanthropists, city officials and private hospitals to the importance of providing inexpensive outdoor sea-air treatment for children suffering from non-pulmonary forms of tuberculosis.

As early as 1851, French physicians conceived the idea of sea-air treatment for tuberculosis and established a hospital at Brock, near Calais. Since then many others have been constructed, so that at the present time there are many of them along the French coast. That for the city of Paris alone accommodates 750 patients.

This first experiment in America was started in June, 1904, as a seaside tent hospital. In the fall, when the weather became too cold for the children to sleep in tents, they were transferred to one of the buildings of the Sea Breeze Home. The treatment is very simple: Plenty of nourishing food, life out of doors, summer and winter, during play-time and study, sleeping and waking, with careful doctors' and nurses' care. Night and day these children breathe only out-of-door salt air.

President Roosevelt's visit to the hospital brought it to the notice of thousands who are interested in the saving of child lives throughout the country. Mrs. Roosevelt went with him, and they both took great interest in the children, talking with them personally, and giving them words of cheer and encouragement. "I wouldn't have missed it for all the world," he said afterward. "Anybody could get well out there."

Trades That Are Perilous.

Some recent tabulations by the Chicago committee for the prevention of consumption have shown an approximate average of the annual number of deaths from consumption in each 100,000 of the population, as they are applicable to some of the trades and professions. Six stone-cutters to every 100,000 population in the United States will die of the disease every year, while less than one banker is a victim. The list runs approximately:

Deaths in each 100,000 of population:

Stonecutters	66.00
Cigar makers	47.50
Compositors	45.00
Serants	43.00
Bookbinders	35.00
Musicians	33.00
Barbers	25.00
Painters	23.00
Plumbers	22.00
Masons	20.00
Auto drivers	17.50
Sanitation	17.00
Druggists and hucksters	15.00
Iron and steel workers	14.50
Carpenters	14.00
Engineers	13.50
Tailors	13.00
Mill and factory workers	12.50
Machinists	12.00
Architects	11.50
Physicians	11.00
Merchants	10.50
Teachers	10.00
Lawyers	9.50
Clergymen	9.00
Turners	8.50
Bankers	8.00

Treatment for the Complexion.

Why are ladies so generally interested in the complexion of their faces? They ought to be interested in the complexion of their whole bodies. It is not of much consequence what the complexion of the face is, if the color of the body in general is right. A clear complexion all over the body is an indication of a sound body.

In England, when a pugilist is in training for an encounter in the ring, his trainer knows by his complexion when he is ready for the fight. He says, "This man is in the pink of condition, because his skin is as clear as a woman's."

The skin is a signboard for the whole body. An unhealthy looking complexion, a dry, inactive skin, is an indication of the unhealthy condition of the body all through.

Bathing is a good thing for the complexion; a cool morning bath will tone up the skin, invigorate the appetite, and stimulate the vital processes. But the best cosmetic of all is a pure diet. Those who have been brought up on a vegetarian diet usually have pure skin. Healthy little children always have clear skin, but as they get older their skin often becomes dingy and sallow, simply because they have learned to abuse the laws of life and health, and have indulged their appetites with unwholesome things.

ECZEMA FOR TWO YEARS.

Little Girl's Awful Suffering With Terrible Skin Humor—Sleepless Nights for Mother—Speedy Cure by Cuticura.

"My little girl had been suffering for two years from eczema, and during that time I could not get a night's sleep, as her ailment was very severe. I had tried so many remedies, deriving no benefit, I had given up all hope. But as a last resort I was persuaded to try Cuticura, and one box of the Ointment and two bottles of the Resolvent, together with the Soap, effected a permanent cure.—Mrs. I. B. Jones, Addington, Ind. T."

Sam Johnson—Rastus Skinpone Done bin a-takin' a powerful lot 'bout how he a-rasin' chickens. Liphlet snow—'Sho! He doan' mean 'raisin', he means 'liftin'."

TEA

Good tea is better than poor coffee, and costs less money.

Go by the book.

Write for our Knowledge Book, A. Sculling & Company, San Francisco.

"Why do you select a family doctor who lives so far from your home? If any of my family are taken sick I want them to have a chance to recover before the doctor gets there."

Try me just once and I am sure to come again. Defiance Starch.

Omaha, Nebr., Oct. 26.—It is reported from Casper, Wyo., that sales of town lots for the new town of Shoshone, located at the edge of the Wind River Reservation on the new line of the Chicago & North-Western Railway across the state from Casper, have been unprecedented.

Bidding for town lots runs high and a large number have been disposed of within a short time. Buyers evidently figure on the growth of the city here when the Indian Reservation is thrown open to settlement next June.

The less experience a man has the easier it is for him to fall in love.

To the housewife who has not yet become acquainted with the new things of everyday use in the market and who is reasonably satisfied with the old, we would suggest that a trial of Defiance Cold Water Starch be made at once. Not alone because it is guaranteed by the manufacturers to be superior to any other brand, but because each 10c package contains 16 ozs., while all the other kinds contain but 12 ozs. It is safe to say that the lady who once uses Defiance Starch will use no other. Quality and quantity must win.

"I sincerely hope your football team isn't brutal." "Not sufficiently brutal to win."

TEA

Is there anything good that isn't advanced by good tea? Is there anything bad that isn't kept down by good tea?

OPERATIONS AVOIDED

Two Grateful Letters from Women Who Avoided Serious Operations.—Many Women Suffering from Like Conditions Will Be Interested.



When a physician tells a woman, suffering from ovarian or womb trouble, that an operation is necessary it, of course, frightens her.

The very thought of the operating table and the knife strikes terror to her heart. As one woman expressed it, when told by her physician that she must undergo an operation, she felt that her death knell had sounded.

Our hospitals are full of women who are there for ovarian or womb operations.

It is quite true that these troubles may reach a stage where an operation is the only resource, but such cases are much rarer than is generally supposed, because a great many women have been cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound after the doctors had said an operation must be performed. In fact, up to the point where the knife must be used to secure instant relief, this medicine is certain to help.

The strongest and most grateful statements possible to make come from women who, by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, have escaped serious operations.

Margrite Ryan, Treasurer of St. Andrew's Society, Hotel English, Indianapolis, Ind., writes of her cure as follows:

"I cannot find words to express my thanks for the good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did me. The doctor said I could not get well unless I had an operation for ovarian and female troubles. I knew I could not stand the strain of an operation and made up my mind I would be an invalid for life. Ask Mrs. Pinkham's Advice—A Woman Best Understands a Woman's Ills."

Hearing how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had saved other women from serious operations I decided to try it, and in less than four months I was entirely cured, and words fail to express my thankfulness.

Miss Margret Merkle of 275 3d Street, Milwaukee, Wis., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham—

"Loss of strength, extreme nervousness, severe shooting pains through the pelvic organs, cramps, bearing down pains, and extreme irritation compelled me to seek medical advice. The doctor, after making an examination, said that I had ovarian trouble and advised an operation as my only hope. To this I strongly objected—and I decided as a last resort to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"To my surprise the ulceration healed, all the bad symptoms disappeared, and I am once more strong, vigorous and well, and I cannot express my thanks for what it has done for me."

Ovarian and womb troubles are steadily on the increase among women—and before submitting to an operation every woman should try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and write Mrs. P. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass. for advice.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been curing the worst forms of female complaints, all ovarian troubles, inflammation, ulceration, falling and displacement of the womb, leucorrhoea, irregularities, indigestion and nervous prostration. Any woman who could read the many grateful letters on file in Mrs. Pinkham's office would be convinced of the efficiency of her advice and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

The GENUINE TOWER'S POMMEL SLICKER HAS BEEN ADVERTISED AND SOLD FOR A QUARTER OF A CENTURY LIKE ALL TOWER'S WATERPROOF CLOTHING. It is made of the best material, in black or yellow, fully guaranteed, and sold by reliable dealers everywhere. SIGN OF THE FISH. TOWER'S WATERPROOF CLOTHING CO., 100 N. WABASH ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

DEFIANCE STARCH—16 ounces in the package—superior quality. \$25 Weekly Easily Made. Thompson's Eye Water. DEFIANCE STARCH.

Denver Directory. THE C. W. FAIR CORNER WORKS CO. Blacksmiths and wagonmakers supplies. AMERICAN HOUSE. BROWN PALACE HOTEL. Oxford Hotel. CENTRAL Business College. E. E. BURLINGAME & CO. CHEMICAL ASSAY OFFICE AND LABORATORY.

THE OUTLOOK

Weekly Newspaper Devoted to the Interest of White Oaks and Lincoln Co., N. M.

Published Every Thursday

Leo H. Rudolph, Editor and Pub.

Entered as second-class matter, September 11, 1901, at post office at White Oaks, N. M., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE.

One Year (in Advance) \$1.00
If not paid inside 6 months 1.50

Quite a number of people have visited this county of late looking up "reso rces" and found that we have 'em in unlimited quantities and all kinds so that they have found it unnecessary to go farther.

The El Paso Herald is authority for the statement that the survey for the Dawson cut off, running from that coal camp to a point on the Southwestern near Torrance, has been completed and that work on the construction will begin within a very short time.

Attorney John E. Griffith, for several years the clerk of this judicial district, but now one of the leading attorneys of Socorro, was married in that city Wednesday evening Nov. 1, to Miss Ruby H. Berry, a very beautiful and accomplished, young lady of that place. Mr. Griffith, a many warm friends in Lincoln county will join the Outlook in wishing John E. and his lovely bride a safe and pleasant landing in their attempt to loop the loop of life.

Isn't it about time to start some kind of a literary organization in White Oaks for the winter? When it has come to pass that a dance will draw three or four times as many people as a lecture isn't there danger of the intellect eventually all working down into the heels?

ALBUQUERQUE RUNS A JOINT.

A leading citizen of this town who was appointed without his knowledge or consent—a sort of a bit or miss, by guess and get you if we can sort of a way—a member of an alleged League who are attempting to run a statehood joint at Albuquerque, received, a few days ago, a circular letter with numerous other documents from the chief plutocrat of the inner sleeping apartment, urging him to use due diligence, without compensation, in procuring signatures to a petition to Congress favorable to the joint's brand of statehood.

In this letter the rather startling allegation is made in effect, that if the people of New Mexico do not commit hari kari by accepting the kind of "salvation" offered them by the Albuquerque crowd, the territory will be doomed to travel the Jerico road, "A trampled orphan and a heartless uncle's ward" for the next twenty five years. Just as if we had not been hitting this same old trail for nearly three score years, and are not accustomed to traveling it alone. Besides we are not having half the political troubles that have beset the people of Colorado since she became a state.

The gentleman who was honored with this important commission, informs the Outlook that in looking the field over, he could learn of no one in the entire community who was in favor of this high joint combination. It is true that he found one man wearing a button bearing the cabalistic characters of jointure, but the party carrying it claimed it did not represent his sentiments at all, but that he was wearing it as a sort of tallman or hoo-doo to keep off the "bugworms" and he did not consider that bifurcated statehood had a ghost of a show in the present Congress any way.

The election returns show that Mr. Olson was re-elected as mayor of New York City though the vote was contested by Henry, Philadelphia has cast its vote for honest government, the Democrats have carried Ohio by a safe majority, and the Republicans

ABANLA AUGERISUS.
The Abanla School commenced Monday m. 1901, with W. E. Bisco, church as pedagogos.

Arthur V. Rogers and wife of Lincoln are visiting relatives here. Mr. Rogers is also looking after the interest of the firm of Murray & Hamond, during the absence of the manager.

District Court and business: Mr. M. Bond, W. S. Kirby, W. W. Hughes and Doyle Murray, to Roswell, for a few days.

The writer is pleased to state that our County School Superintendent, Hon. Leo H. Rudolph, paid this district a visit last week rounding up a lot of business that needed his attention. Come again Mr. Rudolph, you are always welcome.

The farmers about gathered all their corn and other grain and beans, and have begun to bale alfalfa, they have an average crop of all kinds of farm products this year and very little of the hay and grain is damaged.
El Guero.

THE DISTRIBUTION OF LIQUOR AND GAMBLING LICENCES.

As there was a difference of opinion in regard to the proper distribution of the saloon and gambling licence, the Superintendent of Public Instruction lately addressed a letter of inquiry to the Attorney General asking for light on the subject. So much of the opinion as refers to the county schools is here given, while that which concerns incorporated towns and cities is omitted as there are none in Lincoln county.

Office of George W. Pricard, Attorney General, Santa Fe, New Mexico, Oct. 25th, 1905.

Sir:—

I am in receipt of yours of the 13th inst., in which you ask the following questions, and solicit my opinion thereon:

1. Is there a general territorial law fixing a uniform price for all saloon licenses, gaming table licenses, etc?
2. If there is such a law, what portion of the proceeds accruing therefrom goes to the school fund. Does it go into the general school fund of the county, or into the funds of the school districts in which the place is situated.

In answer to question No. 1. I have to say that section 4124 C. L. 1897 fixes a uniform price for all retail liquor licenses. By that section, before a license to do business in a precinct, village, town or city having not more than 500 inhabitants, is issued there must be paid by the applicant a tax of \$100.

Where the inhabitants of a precinct, town, village or city are over 500 and less than 1000, the tax is \$200.

Where the inhabitants of a precinct, town, village or city are more than 1,000, the tax is \$400.

The above section was amended by the last legislature. See Sec. 1, Page 327 of the Session Laws of 1905, but this amendment does not affect the point involved in your inquiry.

Section 1305 of the C. L. 1897 fixes a uniform tax for keeping of gaming tables. It is provided that there shall be assessed and collected, in the manner prescribed by the law as in the case of other licenses, a tax of \$200, for a period of 12 months, to be paid in advance upon each gaming table or apparatus of any kind whatever.

In answer to question No. 2. You are advised that the taxes on liquor and gaming licenses are collected by the sheriff and are turned over by him to the County Treasurer, whose duty it is to dispose of the same as follows: Two-thirds thereof go to the school district from which the tax or license came or were paid; one-third goes to the general school fund of the county. See Section 4, Page 47 Session Laws of 1901.

Yours very respectfully,
Geo. W. Pricard.

LINCOLN COUNTY CROPS

In a late trip through the southern half of the county the writer of this was more than pleased at the fruitfulness of the whole region. Beginning at Nogal canyon, which but a few years ago was dotted here and there with rude miners cabins, with an occasional truck patch, a rod or two in extent near by, one finds large corn fields and acres of vegetables which in size grow almost beyond credulity.

On the mesa, in the Píngston and Bourne neighborhood, the yield of corn per acre, from all appearances, will come fully up to that of the Kaw and Neosho river bottoms, in Kansas. It agreeably shocks one to see such corn raised here in New Mexico without a particle of irrigation, and the shocks stand tall and many in a row. It is cut with a machine too. In fact farming by these enterprising people is about all done by the latest approved appliances.

The whole country from Nogal divide to the Bonito is now a rather thickly settled, prosperous community.

In the Bonito valley the fruit belt is reached. Of course by the first days of November the early varieties of fruit had disappeared, but there were fall and winter apples galore. Those who thought they had provided ample storage houses found that the crop, as it was being gathered had gone far beyond their reckoning. Many of the trees had broken under their loads of luscious gold and crimson fruitage. This was particularly noted at the orchards of J. H. Skinner, P. G. Peter, A. C. Austin and others along the valley.

Between the Bonito and Ruidoso valleys about the same conditions exist as on the mesa south of Nogal. Either corn or Alfalfa occupied much of the available land. Especially is this the case along Little and Eagle creeks.

Henry Walker, formerly of the firm of Price and Walker, grocermen of White Oaks, is getting himself well established, in business and ranching at the crossing of Eagle creek, and supplies a large scope of the country not reached from Angus. A. J. Gilmore a short distance above, having stored away about every thing green in sight except his pinegrove and his cabbage patch, and got his wood handy for the "wimmen folks" to cut, is preparing to take things easy until he can lean up against the spring sunshine of 1906.

Jovial Charlie Wingfield, who holds the frontier, and a trout ranch, away up, near the headwaters of the Ruidoso where his neighbor's chickens never call forth a hint of profanity, has not yet got through smiling over a late visit from his old friend and compadre, Pat F. Garrett, Lincoln county's famous ex-sheriff, with Emerson Hough, the author who spent several days at his place hunting the festive deer and turkey. Charlie intimated that some of it was done with a rod instead of a gun, but this can hardly be, for that kind of game never takes bait and fishing just now happens to be out of style.

The Ruidoso valley is one continuous panorama of grain and alfalfa throughout its entire length. To supplement this, its orchards are among the most noted in the territory. The first one visited was that of L. Hale, toward the upper end. Here there are 1,500 trees in bearing and the crop this year is enormous. One tree in this orchard produced apples weighing over twenty ounces each—too big for an apple and not quite big enough for a pumpkin. The three orchards belonging to the Coe's need no description. They are known by their fruits, and this year are holding their own remarkably well, with probably enough, if sold at home, to supply the

crop will be shipped in car load lots from Roswell.

Mrs. Hyde, living down near the junction also has about 1,800 trees now in full bearing. This orchard was planted about ten years ago by J. V. Tully, who afterwards sold the land and later secured another one just above Coe's to go into alfalfa raising, as he has a beef contract at the Fort Stanton Marine Hospital and feeds his own cattle.

This immensely rich country could be made to produce more than it does, if the people could find a convenient market for their products. As it is, they have to travel up to the head of the stream and thence across over a mountain road, or down it to the junction and then up the Bonito in order to reach Capitán, their nearest railroad point. A project should be worked up to build an electric line up the Hondo to the junction and then a branch from there up the Ruidoso for about fifteen miles, and another up the Bonito to Lincoln. This plan looks not only feasible, but practical, and no doubt a line of this kind could soon be made to pay good dividends.

The crop conditions down the Hondo, from the junction to the east line of the county are similar to those along the Ruidoso and Bonito.

At Analla Raymond and Murray are running a general store, with Doyle Murray in charge, who is kept on the rush most of the time. The same can be said of Cole's place further down at Picocho.

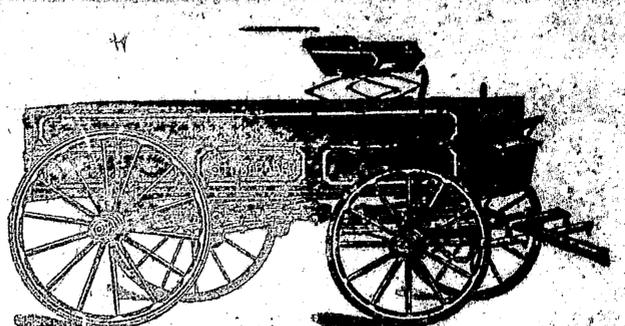
Climbing the divide, one passes over a comparatively unoccupied country, though every rod of it is good grazing land, until Arabela or Las Polas, at the eastern end of the Capitán mountains is reached. Here is another large settlement. Some farming is done, though the principal business is stock raising. T. B. Meek supplies them with store goods, replenishing his stock from Roswell to which this whole country is tributary. Much dissatisfaction is here felt over the enlargement of the forest reserve, which takes in many of the stock ranches and farms. The sheepmen especially, feel aggrieved as they can not turn their herds loose on their own lands inside the reserve with out confining them strictly to their own ground, or throwing themselves liable to a heavy fine when they break over onto the government lands, provided they do not care to pay the rates charged for grazing. Quite a number of ranchmen have already abandoned their homes on this account and gone to distant ranges, and others are going. The school district at Meek, or Arroyo Seco, has had to be abolished on that account.

Very little farming is done along the north end of the Capitán mountains, but the stock ranges are comparatively unlimited, and no better are found in the southwest.

Only a very superficial idea of the resources of Lincoln county can be given in a letter like this.

The editor of this paper who is supposed to furnish readable matter on regular occasions takes this opportunity to publicly acknowledge his obligations to Dr. Miller for all the good things he put in the Outlook last week.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Known Application No. 104.
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR.
Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico.
October 6th, 1905.
Notes 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 U. S. Commissioner at his office at Lincoln, New Mexico, on November 17, 1905. The Preliminary File, of White Oaks, New Mexico, for the SW 1/4 NW 1/4, SW 1/4 NW 1/4, and SW 1/4 NW 1/4, Sec. 2, T. 25 N., R. 11 E.
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:
John M. Voss, of Nogal, N. M.
Joseph Tull, of Vesper, N. M.
Joseph George, of Nogal, N. M.
Amos Voss, of Nogal, N. M.



STUDEBAKER WAGONS,

Buggies and Spring Wagons,

all kinds at

PAUL MAYER'S

WHITE OAKS, NEW MEXICO

DOUBLE DAILY TRAIN SERVICE!

Via

El Paso and Southwestern System.

To

El Paso, Douglas, Bisbee, Tombstone
Old Mexico and California

ALSO TO

Kansas City, St Louis, Chicago

And the North and East

Standard and Tourist Sleepers
Dining and Cafe Cars
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We make close connections at Torrance with the Great Through and Island Passenger Train.

SOUTH BOUND.		NORTH BOUND.	
STATION	LEAVE DAILY	STATION	ARRIVE DAILY
Santa Fe	1:00 p.m.	Santa Fe	4:20 p.m.
Donaciana	1:20 p.m.	Donaciana	4:10 p.m.
Vega Blanca	1:45 p.m.	Vega Blanca	3:45 p.m.
Kennedy	2:20 p.m.	Kennedy	3:10 p.m.
Clark	2:45 p.m.	Clark	2:45 p.m.
Stanley	3:20 p.m.	Stanley	2:20 p.m.
Moriarty	4:05 p.m.	Moriarty	1:55 p.m.
McIntosh	4:30 p.m.	McIntosh	1:30 p.m.
Estancia	4:55 p.m.	Estancia	12:45 p.m.
Estancia	5:45 p.m.	Estancia	11:50 p.m.
Willard	6:20 p.m.	Willard	11:15 p.m.
Progresso	6:50 p.m.	Progresso	10:45 p.m.
Blanco	7:20 p.m.	Blanco	10:25 p.m.
Torrance	8:10 p.m.	Torrance	9:40 p.m.

Leave El Paso via E-P-N-E System 7:30 p.m.
Arrive Santa Fe via Santa Fe Central 4:30 p.m.
Leave Santa Fe via Santa Fe Central 1:00 p.m.
Arrive El Paso via E-P-N-E System 6:47 a.m.

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