

Welch & Titsworth

Pride of Denver Flour per cwt	\$2.65
Imboden's Best " "	2.85
Second grade Kansas " "	2.10
Native Pink Beans " "	3.00
Granulated Sugar " "	5.60
16 lbs for	1.00

(PRICES SUBJECT TO MARKET FLUCTUATIONS.)

STETSON HATS

CAPITAN. N. M.

1880 1905

We are STILL IN THE RING
With a General Assortment of
**GENERAL MERCHAN-
DISE**
That We Are Selling At Low Prices.

ONE PRICE TO ALL.

Pride of Denver flour, 5 lbs. lard, 65cts.
\$2.80 per 100 lbs. 10 lbs. " \$1.25

TALIAFERRO MERCANTILE and TRADING CO.

NOGAL ITEMS.

A car load of lumber has just been received by the Bender Hydraulic Reduction Company, and the mechanics are busy working on the sluice boxes, and getting things ready for the machinery, which is now on the road from Denver.

T. J. Cochran is at work at Parsons on the properties of A. R. Byrd.

The roads are once more in good condition, and people from the surrounding country are able to get to town with a wagon for supplies once more.

The Pfingston Bros. have bought out C. C. Bourne and intend to go at farming on a large scale the coming summer. Cleve is figuring on moving to the Mesilla valley, and taking up land under the big dam. We can ill afford to lose such a good citizen as C. C. Bourne. The Pfingston Bros. sold their cattle to the Carrizozo Cattle Co.

J. H. Canning, County Treasurer, returned from Lincoln last week where he had been for about a week attending to county affairs. He says that the prospect for a spring term of court is not very strong, as there are hardly funds enough on hand to run court for more than two weeks. As far as the people of Nogal are concerned it makes little difference if we never have court, as we are one of the most law abiding sections of the country.

Clark Hust has returned from his trip to the Rio Grande, and says he is glad to get back to the mountains even if we have got lots of snow.

NOGALES.
Charlie Spence, who went out last week with three or four able bodied men to gather in a thousand or two of his sheep which had gone astray, returned a day or two after covered with smiles and a storm coat. It seems, when they wandered away that Van, who was in charge of the herd—remembering the loss of his youth, and the little girl of his childhood's dreams—just "let 'em alone and they all came home, wagging their tails behind them" for the reason, no doubt, that they couldn't wag them from any other quarter of their anatomy.

Joe Ross, C. L. Kennedy, A. T. Stewart, Joe Long, and there may have been others, from the Jicarillas, made a raid on this town during the week.

The World Owes Every Man a Living.

But there is no delivery system to bring it to his door. He has got to go after it early and often and elbow his way through the crowd that gets there first. A good bank account will be a wonderful aid to you in this elbowing process. To this end, every facility and means of assistance at our disposal are freely yours.

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.

GROCERIES
Always Fresh and at lowest Prices.
A Complete Line of
CANNED FRUITS and VEGETABLES
In Standard and Golden Niagara Brands.
Pickles, Dried Fruits, a good line Teas and Coffees.
Best obtainable. A COMPLETE LINE OF
GENERAL MERCHANDISE.
Any Competition Met.
S. C. WIENER.

Miss Mary Emilia died at Lincoln last week of appendicitis after a short illness. She was one of Lincoln's brightest young ladies and but twenty years of age.

Miss Nettie Lee, who is teaching school at the Block ranch, came in to help celebrate her birthday at home Thursday. Her work out there must not be as a top judging from the brightness of her countenance and the general alertness of her manner.

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

A card to the Outlook from Mrs. Dr. Lane, who is now living with her daughter, Mrs. Foley, at Oakland, California, gives the information that Miss Mary Sligh was married on the 16th of this month to Mr. H. J. Sheppard of Louisiana. Mrs. Foley gave them a fine reception after the ceremony. Many friends here who have watched her grow to young womanhood in their midst wish her long life and happiness and much of it.

Our merchants are making very low prices on goods these days.

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,
AFAMOGORIO, 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.

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.

Methodist Church.
Preaching every fourth Sunday in the month.
Sabbath School each Sunday at 10 o'clock a. m.
evening at 7:30, also Sundays at 8 o'clock a. m. and 7:30 p. m., when there is no preaching.
All are cordially invited to join these services.

Mrs. Ed Tompkins went to Santa Rosa Wednesday.

Mrs. G. A. Hunt and her biggest boy took advantage of the pleasant days after being snow bound since Christmas to come visiting and shopping last week.

J. W. Bishop one of the leading attorneys of Nashville, Ark. and a very pleasant gentleman to meet, stopped off here for a day, during the week while on his way to El Paso on legal matters. Mr. Bishop is the fortunate owner of the Buckner property in this bailiwick and came here on a tour of inspection.

Mrs. Oliver Peaker has returned from the green Old Isle across the big pond to the Land of Sunshine and sheep dip, where they speak all the kinds of brogue, and an interpreter has to be occasionally called in to unravel the Erin gabble and the como si-lam-este from plain United States. Her friends are glad to welcome her back.

Julian Lial came near meeting with a very serious accident a few days ago. While working down in a well for Felix Guebara a heavy stick which was used in holding the rope to the bucket accidentally dropped from the surface to the bottom, a distance of forty feet, striking him on the shoulder. Fortunately no injury was done except a severe bruise which will put him on the retired list for a few days.

John W. Owens, Lincoln county's bustling sheriff came up Monday to learn why we were having it so quiet in the way of criminal business up in this part of the diocese. He says work with him has been running pretty slack of late and thinks it is don't pick up over the county by spring he will rent a farm and go to raising gourds and watermelons.

NOTICE.

I will sell all my household effects cheap for cash. Call at house any time during next twenty days.

S. M. PARKER

Local conditions have very much improved here during the past ten days. The snow has about disappeared under a returning sun except on the northern slopes of the mountains, the greater part of the moisture going into the soil. From reports thus far received from outlying ranches the loss of stock in the county has not been near what many were led to expect, from the severe cold and the great depth of snow which completely covered the ground for so long a time. The losses in some herds will not go over one per cent, while it is estimated that five per cent. will be a fair average. The benefit of the moisture to the ranges will fully make up for this loss later on.

W. H. de Rosear, one of the very best handicraftsmen in the country has secured the contract to put up the new store building for the mercantile company at Carrizozo. This building is to be 25x70 feet and very substantial in every way. The lumber is already on the ground and the iron, with which the building is to be sheathed on the outside, is on the road, and it is the intention to have it ready for an immense stock of goods by the first of April. J. H. Canning, of the Nogal Mercantile Company, will be the manager as well as one of the principal owners. W. C. McDonald of the Carrizozo ranch, it is understood, will be the other member of the firm. These gentlemen have undoubtedly secured a good business location, and are bound to win out.

SENATE COMMITTEE FAVOR NEW BUILDING FOR DENVER.

OTHER WESTERN MEASURES

Denver Man on Philippine Tariff Bill.

—Brooks' Bill for Arid Land Experiments.—Heyburn Attacks Forest Reserve Policy.

Washington.—At the first meeting this session of the Senate committee on public grounds and buildings, Senator Warren brought before the committee Senator Teller's bill appropriating \$2,500,000 for a new federal building at Denver.

He found that all members of the committee, and particularly Chairman Scott, were very favorably disposed towards Denver, and he was authorized to report the bill favorably after amending it to conform to the estimate to be made by the supervising architect for the amount necessary to erect the building.

The supervising architect is preparing this estimate and expects to complete it in about a week, when Senator Warren will submit his report and the bill will go on the calendar of the Senate for passage. It is expected that the bill as amended will carry close to the amount specified in the bill as introduced.

Senator Warren was also authorized to report favorably his bill appropriating \$100,000 for a public building at Sheridan, Wyoming.

Prospects are now said to be favorable for passage of the omnibus public buildings act this session and should the bill pass early the action taken upon the Denver and Sheridan buildings to-day makes it certain that they will be included.

Charles Boettcher of Denver, who has been in attendance daily in the House during the progress of the debate on the Philippine tariff bill, says that if the bill becomes a law, no more sugar factories will be built in Colorado and the ones now operating there will be built in Colorado and the ones now operating there will close down in five or ten days.

"The Philippines contain enough first class sugar lands to supply the entire world. The sugar freight from Hoilo to New York is 24 cents per 100 pounds, against 35 cents from Denver to Chicago.

"Sugar represents mainly labor, and we will have to contend with 8,000,000 breech-clouted laborers who work for 8 to 15 cents a day, because they need very little clothing or fuel and live on rice, wild vegetables and fish. Hence competition without loss to us is out of the question. I consider the bill wholly in the interests of tropical importers employing peon labor."

Representative Brooks has introduced a bill authorizing the secretary of agriculture to make experiments investigations in semi-arid portions of the United States to determine the best methods of utilizing supplies of water inadequate for ordinary irrigation and make the same available for agricultural purposes, in order to ascertain the best use of the non-irrigable portion of the public lands. The bill also authorizes experiments with machinery and implements adapted to the cultivation of such lands with a limited supply of water.

Senator Heyburn delivered an impulsive speech before the Senate public lands committee, in which he arraigned President Roosevelt and in severe language denounced and condemned his forest reserve policy and the men who are putting that policy into practice. Heyburn appeared in behalf of his bill denying the President's right to create forest reserves, and transferring that power to Congress.

Heyburn informed the committee that he would soon make a speech in the Senate along the lines of his talk to-day.

It is expected that the public lands committee will report adversely upon Heyburn's bill, as the entire membership favors the President's forest reserve policy.

Tillman Attacks Roosevelt.

Washington.—The recent forcible removal from the White House of Mrs. Minor Morris was made the subject of emphatic denunciation by Mr. Tillman in the Senate Wednesday. His remarks called out remonstrances from Messrs. Hale, Hopkins and Daniel and led to the abrupt closing of the doors and the sudden adjournment of the Senate in the middle of the afternoon.

The speech abounded in Mr. Tillman's peculiar expressions and was characterized by many severe and exceptionally personal thrusts at the President.

Professors Favor Football.

Chicago.—Members of the faculty of the University of Chicago believe the wave of "football abolition" will not strike the conference colleges of the West. Dr. W. E. Weaver, acting head of the department of physical culture, and Dean W. E. Hulbert, head of the athletic board, said that some of the Middle West institutions will do away with the game.

"I know that we would not think of abolishing the game at Chicago," said Dean Hulbert. "It is by far too good a game to lose. Reforms are needed. It is true, and it is especially for this reason that the football conference will be held."

Dismissed for Hazing.

Annapolis, Md.—At noon Wednesday, when the fall brigade of midshipmen was paraded for the regular dinner formation, Midshipman Peterson, Harry Marshall and W. W. Foster, of the first class and Treasurer Coffey, Jr., of the third class, were publicly dismissed from the United States Navy for hazing plebes, or fourth class men.

Organist's Note Went Astray.

This is a true story of a lady organist in a church not a thousand miles from Tilton, New Hampshire. On going into church one morning she noticed that a new minister, a stranger, was in the pulpit. Previous to this she had had considerable trouble because the blowboy would let the wind out of the organ when she needed it most. So she wrote a note, saying: "Blow, blow hard; blow all the time until I tell you to stop," and calling the blowboy, gave it to him.

The boy, supposing the note was meant for the minister, without opening or reading it, carried it to the pulpit. The minister's surprise and the organist's confusion in consequence were about equal.—Boston Herald.

Death of a Veteran.

Eugene McLean, who died in New York City a few days ago at the age of eighty-five years, had been engineer in the comptroller's office since 1881. He was graduated from West Point with the class of 1842, of which he had been the sole surviving member. Among his classmates were Generals Longstreet and Newton. He served as a lieutenant during the Mexican war, after which he resigned and became aide de camp to Jefferson Davis at the outbreak of the Civil war.

Don't Wait.

Hanna, Wyo., Jan. 15th (Special)—Delays are dangerous. Don't wait until all the awful symptoms of Kidney Disease develop in your system, and your physician shakes his head gravely as he diagnoses your case. If you suspect your kidneys, turn at once to the great Kidney Specific—Dodd's Kidney Pills. You can do so with every confidence. A few of Dodd's Kidney Pills taken in time have saved many a life. The early symptoms of Kidney Disorder may be the forerunners of Bright's Disease, Diabetes and Dropsy. Dr. W. H. Jeffries, a resident here, tells below how he treated an attack of Kidney Trouble. He says:—

"Before I commenced taking Dodd's Kidney Pills, I had always a tired feeling every morning when I got out of my bed, and my kidneys were in very bad shape. There was always a dull heavy pain across my loins, and I had hard work to stoop. I took two boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills, the tired feeling and back pains have entirely gone, and I am now cured."

The chorus of the Metropolitan Opera, in New York, has gone on a strike. What chronic kickers those chorus girls are!

Defiance Starch is guaranteed biggest and best or money refunded, 16 ounces, 10 cents. Try it now.

Millionaire's Lady Stenographer.

Miss Edna Dickerson of Chicago, who recently inherited nearly \$1,000,000 from her uncle's estate in Minneapolis, has made good her statement that she would continue at work and cut out the pink teas and yellow luncheons. She has incorporated, through her lawyers, a company for court reporting, under the name of the Edna Dickerson Company, of which the capital stock is \$5,000.

Miss Dickerson is the typical American girl, thoroughly independent, with a keen zest for the great game of business. She holds that every woman should have some aim in life and work hard to reach it, whether it be the making of a home or the acquisition of a fortune. For the ordinary frivolities of society she has no time whatever.

Decline of Rural Populations.

Twenty-one of the sixty-one counties of New York had fewer inhabitants by the census of 1900 than they had by the census of 1890. These counties, which include one-half of the area of the state showing a falling off in ten years ranging from a few hundred of inhabitants in some small counties to several thousand in some of the larger ones.

Essex county in northern New York, for instance, declined from 33,000 to 30,700 in the ten years. Wayne county, in western New York, famous for apples and malt, declined from 49,700 to 48,600.

In fifteen years the population of New York has increased twenty-one per cent, yet one-third of the counties have fewer inhabitants than they had fifteen years ago.—New York Sun.

UNCONSCIOUS POISONING.

How it Often Happens From Coffee.

"I had no idea," writes a Duluth man, "that it was the coffee I had been drinking all my life that was responsible for the headaches which were growing upon me, for the dyspepsia that no medicines would relieve, and for the acute nervousness which unlit me not only for work but also for the most ordinary social functions."

"But at last the truth dawned upon me I forthwith made the harmful beverage a prompt farewell, ordered in some Postum and began to use it. The good effects of the new food drink were apparent within a very few days. My headaches grew less frequent, and decreased in violence, my stomach grew strong and able to digest my food without distress of any kind, my nervousness has gone and I am able to enjoy life with my neighbors and sleep soundly of nights. My physical strength and nerve power have increased so much that I can do double the work I used to do, and feel no undue fatigue afterwards."

"This improvement set in just as soon as the old coffee habit was worked out of my system as to allow the food elements in the Postum to get a hold to build me up again. I cheerfully testify that it was Postum and Postum alone that did all this, for when I began to drink it I threw people to the dogs." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

resent New Mexico at the next national encampment.

The City Council of Albuquerque at a special meeting decided to submit to the people the proposition of bonding the municipality in order to purchase the water plant of the local company for \$300,000. A majority of taxpayers are said to be opposed to the purchase of this plant, contending that a new one can be built for less than half that amount.

A meeting of the Society of New Mexico Pioneers was held at Santa Fe, and among other business transacted, officers were elected as follows: Governor, Amada Chavez of Santa Fe; captain general, L. Amada Lucero of Espanola; alcalde mayor, H. L. Ortiz of Santa Fe; secretary, ex-Gov. L. B. Prince of Santa Fe; counselor, Felix Martinez of El Paso; vice president, Abraham Staab of Santa Fe.

The Board of County Commissioners of Quay county granted a franchise to S. C. Pandolfo of Tucumcari, a well-known resident and real estate man for fifty years, for a complete water works system for Tucumcari. It is understood that Mr. Pandolfo and his associates have the necessary funds raised and work on the system, which will be extensive, modern and well adapted for the town, will commence at an early date.

The cattle sanitary board at Las Vegas received reports of great suffering of stock in central New Mexico owing to the continued heavy snows and cold weather, says a dispatch of the 12th inst. There is no sign of abatement there and Rock Island passenger trains continue to come this way over the Santa Fe. A hundred miles to the north of the snow-swept area in this region there is no snow and the weather is ideal.

Articles of incorporation have been filed at Santa Fe by the Roswell Title and Trust Company of Roswell. Capital stock, \$5,000. The incorporators and directors are: Emmet Patton, Francis Divers, Edward S. Gibbany, W. C. Reid, J. M. Hervey and C. C. Hill. The Dilley Furniture Company of Roswell was incorporated with a capitalization of \$150,000. Incorporation papers were also filed by the Charles I. Field Company of Las Vegas. The capitalization is \$500,000.

A Santa Fe dispatch of January 12th says: Sheriff A. J. Ortiz and his deputy, Lopez, returned to-day wit their possums from a fruitless search in the hills and arroyos for the body of George Merriam of Brainerd, Nebraska, who disappeared mysteriously from his rooms in the Claire hotel with \$70 cash on his person. The investigation took a new turn to-day when a draft was returned from Nebraska without being honored and a local business man who had endorsed it was asked to pay it.

The fathers of Pueblo Indian children in this territory are apparently perceiving the advantage derived in complying with the law relative to marriages, for at Albuquerque a few days ago, in Probate Court, the first license in the history of Bernalillo county was granted to Maria Guadalupe, sixteen, and Andres Lucera, twenty. The fathers of the couple were present. Both are wealthy residents of Isleta. They say it is their intention to make the marriage of their children as binding as the law permits.

The negro correspondent of the New York World and St. Louis Post Dispatch, who, after robbing a gambling table at Las Vegas, was arrested by an officer and was shot while trying to run from him, died on the 10th inst. Davis was also vice president of the American Negro Colonization Association and had traveled much in Mexico and the United States. He came to Las Vegas with a considerable sum of money and diamonds of considerable value. He lost everything on the gambling tables. He then became desperate and threatened the lives of several men before being arrested.

And still they come. Immigrants are arriving in New Mexico daily, and what is more, they are a very good class of people. They bring considerable property with them. The advertising of the resources of the territory by the bureau of immigration, by the Santa Fe railway system, by the Chicago & Rock Island and by the Denver & Rio Grande Railroad, is bearing excellent fruit. It is the eastern portion of New Mexico that is now receiving this influx of population, but within a year it will cross the Rio Grande and flow to the Arizona line.—Santa Fe New Mexican.

It is a hard thing for any man to maintain his dignity when trudging up hill and down dale behind a cantankerous automobile, yet that is what Governor Miguel A. Otero had to do yesterday when his auto gave a few heartless jerks and stranded him this side of Teague, about four miles from town. With the governor at the time was his son and a driver. Territorial Secretary J. W. Reynolds, accompanied by Arthur Seligman, came in an automobile and brought the boy to Santa Fe, but Governor Otero manfully refused to desert the ship and trudged stolidly into the city a few hours later behind the devil wagon, which was drawn by a team of horses borrowed for the occasion.—Santa Fe New Mexican.

New Mexico War Relics.

The historical society has secured possession of two interesting relics through W. H. Goebel. The first of these is a piece of an old brass cannon that was captured by the Confederates near Glorieta and with six others was brought here and buried in an arroyo near the city. The piece of the burring of the cannon was lost track of and several years ago the Confederate officer who was in charge when the cannon was buried, came here and tried to locate them but failed to do so. The piece of the cannon was picked up in the arroyo by an Indian some distance below the point where the cannon was supposed to have been buried. He says that the brass had been used in his family for over twenty years as an ax.

of the surrounding plains, and title to these we have acquired by the purchase and location of lieu land scrip amounting in all to less than 600 acres. "We do not own nor have we ever tried to purchase personally or corporately, directly or indirectly one acre of land belonging to the territory or its institutions, as may be verified by the records of the land commissioner for New Mexico at Santa Fe. "This method of answering charges without being in possession of specific details is not satisfactory, but my attempt has been to cover each subject with sufficient fullness to meet the situation as indicated by your dispatches."

Surveying Disputed Boundary.

A Santa Fe dispatch of the 16th inst. says: J. Frank Warner, United States examiner of surveys, with two assistants, A. P. Blanchard and W. Williamson, returned to-day from the Zuni reservation, where they surveyed the disputed boundary between New Mexico and Arizona, twelve miles of which were marked by new posts, the old boundary marks having been obliterated. The line is also the western boundary of the Zuni reservation, the uncertainty of which had led to clashes between the Indians and white settlers, which upon special occasions threatened to end in bloodshed. From here the surveyors will go to-morrow to Roswell to look into the boundary dispute between Texas and New Mexico. Thousands of acres now claimed by Texas rightfully belongs to New Mexico.

"We may not be able to agree in politics, but the Pecos Valley should be a unit in preserving and promoting all its business and material interests. The matter of preventing the ravages of insect pests in orchards has been taken up in earnest by the county commissioners and the commercial club, and the move should be supported by the entire community."—Roswell Daily Record.

In two private cars fourteen members of the Chicago Commercial Association started on the 14th inst. over the Santa Fe for the Southwest. The delegation will spend twenty days in southern California, New Mexico, Arizona and Texas, studying trade conditions. The Chicago men will be the guests of the merchants in the towns visited.

New Mexico Bills Introduced.

The following bills have been introduced by Delegate W. H. Andrews for the relief of New Mexico citizens and in the interest of this territory:

House Resolution No. 9750.—To credit the account of W. A. Walker, late postmaster at Albuquerque, New Mexico, with the sum of \$1,516 on account of moneys received for the sale of postage stamps, the rent of boxes and on account of money orders; the above amount having been stolen from the safe and vaults in the postoffice at Albuquerque on the night of January 24, 1894.

House Resolution No. 9766.—To authorize and direct the payment to the widow of the late Tranquilino Luna, former delegate to Congress from New Mexico, the sum of \$5,000, to be in full for all claims for contest expenses and interest in the election contest case of Francisco A. Manzanera against the said Luna.

House Resolution No. 9983.—To provide for the appropriation of not more than \$200,000 for the erection of a building to be used as postoffice and other government offices in the city of Albuquerque, New Mexico.

House Resolution No. 9982.—To provide for a port of delivery at Albuquerque, New Mexico, to be established as a support of entry and delivery in the customs district of Arizona. Besides the above, Delegate Andrews has introduced many pension bills in aid of New Mexico veterans.

Railroad Assessments Raised.

The Territorial Board of Equalization at its session in Santa Fe raised the valuation on railroad property in New Mexico fully \$1,000,000, an increase of ten per cent.

The Santa Fe railroad had its assessment raised from \$7,000 to \$7,500 on the main line from Raton to Albuquerque, but reduced from \$6,000 to \$6,000 on its line south of Albuquerque.

The Colorado & Southern assessment was increased from \$5,000 to \$6,250, a mile, the Southern Pacific from \$7,000 to \$8,000, the El Paso & Northeastern from \$6,000 to \$6,500 a mile, the Rio Grande was made \$3,000 on its Santa Fe line and \$3,250 on its Durango line. Timber lands, of the railroads were increased from \$3.50 to \$5 per acre; common sheep were reduced from \$1.25 to \$1 per head.

The pueblo of Teague on January 11th at midnight elected Enacida Veliz, a graduate of Carlisle, to be governor for one year. The pueblo of Santa Clara elected Pedro Cisneros and Nambé Juan Tafaya, each pueblo being a miniature republic electing a governor each year. The governors were installed with great ceremony.

An Albuquerque dispatch says: The Colorado Telephone Company will in a few days commence work on its new two-story brick exchange here. The company expects to install a modern telephone system, such as is in use in the large cities and necessitates that taking the receiver off the hook to get "central." The long distance line from Denver through Santa Fe and Las Vegas to this city is completed to within fifteen miles of Albuquerque. Services will commence between here and Denver in about fifteen days.

The Las Vegas postoffice case has been appealed to the Supreme Court of the United States by the attorney general of the United States. The appeal was filed January 24. Both sides to the controversy have agreed to have the case advanced so as to give an early decision.

A. F. Turkington, adjutant general of the New Mexico National Guard, says that members of the national guard are taking great interest in the target practice now being held in the arroyo to the fact that those making the best scores will be selected to represent New Mexico at the next national encampment.

RAYNOLDS' DEFENSE.

Territorial Secretary Answers Charges of ex-Delegate Rodey.

The Santa Fe New Mexican of the 15th Instant says:

Saturday evening, too late to be published in that evening's issue of the New Mexican, a special from Washington to this paper stated that ex-Delegate B. S. Rodey had filed charges against Territorial Secretary J. W. Reynolds with Chairman Beveridge of the Senate committee on territories, and that on account of these charges the nomination of Mr. Reynolds to succeed himself as secretary of the territory has not been confirmed.

In substance the charges are: Offensive partisanship; bulldozing delegates to the convention in 1904, which did not re-nominate ex-Delegate Rodey as the Republican candidate for delegate to the Fifty-ninth Congress. The indiscriminate pardoning of criminals; that through political effect and work, Mr. Reynolds secured a large increase in the fees of his office and so manipulated matters in the Legislative Assembly as to have it pass measures increasing such fees greatly; that Mr. Reynolds, in conjunction with Governor Otero, by unfair means, procured public lands for a sheep ranch in central New Mexico on each side of the Arroyo Salado, eight miles wide and many miles long.

Secretary's Answer.

To a representative of the New Mexican, who asked what he had to say with reference to the charges as quoted, Secretary Reynolds replied: "It is rather difficult, in fact almost impossible, to give specific answers to such generalities as are charged in this dispatch. Replying, however, to the accusations as they appear, I can state that as to offensive partisanship and bulldozing delegates, it has been my custom to attend all precinct primaries for city, county and territorial conventions, but I have never been selected as a delegate from such primaries to any city, or county convention, nor have I ever been selected as a delegate to any territorial convention. I have never been inside the hall at a territorial convention, even as a spectator.

"I have never attempted to influence or coerce any delegate to any convention by threats or offers of reward, political or pecuniary, directly, indirectly, personally or through an intermediary or otherwise.

"As for manipulation of office to increase fees, the fees of this office, allowed by act of Congress, June 19, 1878, and territorial statutes, are substantially the same to-day as they were twenty years ago, except that in 1897 certain incorporation fees, theretofore retained by the secretary, were made returnable to the territorial treasury. "During the four years of my incumbency my returns to the territorial treasurer have averaged about \$12,000 per annum, against an average of less than \$4,000 per annum by my predecessor, and such efforts as I have made have been confined to attempts to increase the territorial receipts.

"With reference to the charge of pardoning notorious criminals for political effect while acting governor, there is no board of pardons in New Mexico, hence, the general rule was established by Governor Otero in 1897 that applications for executive clemency must be accompanied by favorable requests from the trial judge and the prosecuting attorney, or the recommendation of the board of penitentiary commissioners, and the superintendent of the penitentiary, and it is only in very unusual circumstances that any deviation is made from this rule.

"During my incumbency I have acted favorably upon twenty-seven cases and those include but six pardons, five being for minor offenses and one for a high crime—murder.

"This one case was a Thanksgiving pardon, granted November 26, 1902, and the application was endorsed by the trial judge, the attorney who prosecuted the case, by the justice then presiding and the prosecuting attorney, and by the board of penitentiary commissioners, as well as numerous citizens.

"In all other cases the action covered either a commutation of sentence or a reprieve subject to good behavior while at large. This latter form of action was first instituted in New Mexico by me in 1902 and since that time all my extensions of executive clemency in serious cases have been confined to the two methods, the reprieve being preferred to commutation as affording a check upon the recipient who is required to report monthly in writing to the superintendent of the penitentiary, stating his whereabouts and occupation.

"As to acquiring by unfair means eight miles on each side of an important stream for a sheep ranch, Governor M. A. Otero and myself as individuals and as shareholders of the Salado and Lagunita Live Stock Companies own a large sheep ranch on the Arroyo Salado in Guadalupe county, central New Mexico. This is not a stream, but a series of water holes and springs in an otherwise dry stream bed.

"The lands were originally entered by homesteaders in tracts of 160 acres each, some of them as early as 1876. In the usual six-year term one-quarter of a mile wide and one mile long along the arroyo. United States patents had been issued for all of these lands long before either of us entered office. The lands had been bought and sold several times before we purchased and some of our abstracts of title include as many as thirty different documents beginning with the original homesteaders' patent.

"Not an acre of this land was acquired by us from the government and the persons who are now displaying so much interest in our affairs might save themselves much trouble by consulting the county records where every transfer is an easily traceable change in ownership of a city lot. The interest of eight miles on either side of the stream was only in the name of the homesteaders of one mile on either side. We have own a few water ponds, scattered about being out-

WHITE OAKS, NEW MEXICO.

There will be no Gordon Bennett cup race in 1906. Can you bear up under it?

"New money is scarce," announces the treasury department. Well, any old money will do for us.

"Does an Irishman ever say 'brad'?" asks the Newburyport Herald. Yes, sometimes, when he has a cold.

Paying \$40,000 for a carnation beats the Dutch, whose leading tully enthusiast paid 13,000 florins for a single bulb.

Limit your hugs, girls, as the New York slater advises, but remember that the limit can be raised by mutual consent.

There is a divorce suit in New York. He whipped her dog and she left him, hence the divorce. All about a dog. Sic transit.

The throne of the Caesars has been found in the Roman Forum. But the Caesars continue to stop holes to keep the wind away.

A man was taken to an asylum because he wanted the moon. How about the large number of people who want the earth?

Admiral Togo never has been celebrated as an orator, but he can make a speech that is a masterpiece when done into English.

The divorced wife of a Philadelphia millionaire knocked him down with her fist. And these are the creatures we call our angels!

Being a poor young man has its advantages, after all. We are not in any danger of going to jail for violating the banking laws.

Champion O'Brien is unable to see any reason why prize fighters should have those superstitious fears concerning the thirteenth round.

The vanity of a woman caused her death. She was dying her hair. Men would die oftener from the same cause if some of them had hair to dye.

Of a newspaper man who has just passed away in New York. It is said that he died of the infirmities of old age—which doesn't often happen.

A sent on the New York stock exchange was sold the other day for \$95,000. Why are the ticket speculators overlooking such a good thing?

And no doubt there was, as usual, quite a number of them who, like Sam Weller, didn't bother about the formality of being under the mistletoe.

France seems to be bound to have a president with chin whiskers. Perhaps this is France's roundabout way of endeavoring to pattern after Uncle Sam.

Morales may solace himself with the reflection that he is the only official on record who ever had troops sent after him when he tried to quit his job.

A baseball umpire has been elected mayor of Meriden, Conn. If he has ever umpired in Meriden, the people of that town have beaten the record for charity.

Radio-thorium has been discovered, but as its only claim to attention is the fact that it has been discovered, we shan't buy any. Besides, it is rarer than radium.

Set a thousand rules for the "final good-night" hug of lovers. If you wish; but they will be shattered straightaway by a last final and several more final.

An astronomer says that the inhabitants of Mars are much more highly developed than the people of this planet. Probably they got rid of their vermiform appendices ages ago.

There is a Kateropopoulos in the new Greek cabinet. Probably he is a cousin, several syllables removed, of the celebrated James J. Pappapothrookummountourgeotopoulos of Chicago.

Senator Clark, informed that he is again a grandfather, promptly announces that he will give the new baby \$1,000,000 to start life with. That's what every grandfather would like to do.

Charles M. Schwab has moved into his new \$5,000,000 home, which is said to be the finest private mansion in the world. But he can't sleep in more than one bed or eat more than one meal at a time.

The question whether an income of a thousand a year is enough to warrant matrimony is disputed, but most people will agree that when a young man has a \$1,000 income he is safe for him to begin to think of getting married.

"Nothing," writes a sentimentalist, "is quite so bad as it might be if there are children in the house." No, indeed, the children would serve as a way to make things much worse, if they weren't afraid of being spanked.

Abode of Monarchs

Versailles Palace Saw the Last of the Grandeur and Vice of Bourbon Kings

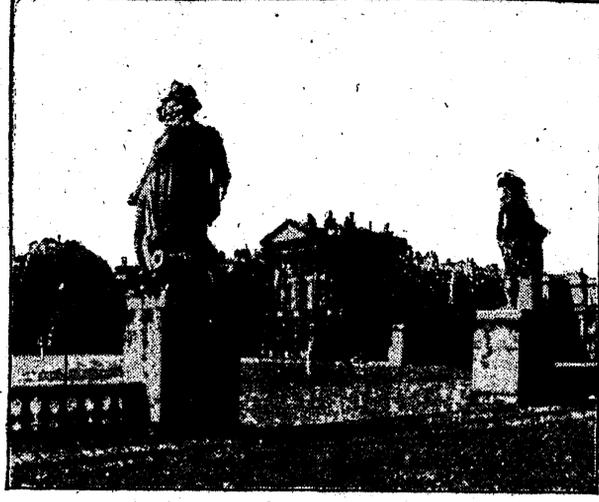
(Special Correspondence.)

Of all the palaces in Europe, Versailles is the greatest existing reminder of the disasters which may come upon royalty from a willful disregard of the rights of their subjects. Versailles saw the last of the grandeur of the Bourbon kings of France, and the scenes of luxury, levity and vice enacted in its chambers were the mocking prelude of the terrible drama of the revolution, in which the people wreaked their vengeance on the unhappy sovereign who had turned a deaf ear to the nation's cries for life, while with his favorites he squandered the money wrung by heavy taxes from his subjects.

At Versailles we see the little world in which the notorious Mme. Pompadour, the vicious du Barry and other royal favorites lived and held

in 1627. Compared with the Louvre or with Windsor, England's oldest royal residence, it is relatively a modern palace.

Probably no palace was ever constructed at a greater outlay of treasure and lives. Its situation, in a wooded country, twelve miles from Paris, was far too pastoral to suit the views of Louis XIV., and he undertook great works to give the new palace an ornate setting with a result that its gardens are without parallel in their extent and artificial grandeur. Great difficulty was experienced in getting an adequate supply of water, and to form a reservoir a distant river was diverted from its course. The work was done by soldiers, and hundreds died from the exhalations of the river bed. Other hundreds perished in the



Court of Honor. Entrance to Palace.

their sway over the destinies of the nation.

So many historic memories are connected with Versailles that only a few can be recalled when one is actually in the great palace. One pauses long, for example, in the vast "gallery of glass," or hall of mirrors, on recalling that it was here the victorious King William of Prussia, grandfather of the present kaiser, caused himself to be proclaimed the German emperor, in January, 1871.

So great and so numerous are the galleries of Versailles, now unfurnished—for the palace was plundered in the revolution—and filled with pictures and sculpture, that the visitor is apt to turn from them with relief to the many suites of small apartments intimately connected with the daily lives of the three kings of France who lived here.

In the King's Apartments.

In one of these little paneled chambers is seen the secret door by which du Barry used to enter the king's apartments. In another is the window by which the heartless Louis XV. stood and watched the funeral train of his once beloved Pompadour, saying: "The marquise has had weather for her journey!" In the next chamber the king died of smallpox.

Here we see Louis XVI. receiving the startling message from Mirabeau, when he ordered the first legislature to disperse: "We are here by the will of the people, and we shall leave only at the point of the bayonet!"

Here is the very gallery on which the brave Marie Antoinette, unjustly blamed for the abuses of the court, stood alone before the rabble from Paris, thirsting for her blood, on the terrible night of Oct. 15, 1793, when the long, cruel drama of retribution for the royal house, to end only at the guillotine, four years later, was



Organ Gallery in Chapel.

collected on the stage. Here also we see the secret passage (formerly used by the mistresses of kings) by which Antoinette escaped from the palace. But to recite all the interesting facts connected with the lives of Louis XIV., Louis XV. and the ill-starred Louis XVI. at Versailles, would be to tell the story of their reigns.

Comparatively Modern Palaces.

Versailles dates as a royal residence from Louis XIV., who created the present palace around a small chateau or castle built there by his father, Louis XIII., as a hunting seat

work on the great aqueducts, and when the water supply was finished its course was literally strewn with corpses.

The greatest glory of Versailles was under its originator. "The Grand Monarch" here held revels unrivaled for their splendor in modern times. Louis XV. cared less for Versailles than for some of his other palaces, but XVI. and Marie Antoinette favored it as a place of residence. In its vast park the young Austrian queen spent her happiest days, living at the Little Trianon, a miniature palace, and having a model farmhouse built near, in which she played at pastoral life.

Largest Fountains in World.

As a show place the park and gardens at Versailles are a great attraction to tourists. The fountains are the largest in the world, and on special occasions, when the central ones, or "great waters," play, thousands throng out from Paris to see them.

The woods contain numerous cunningly contrived thickets, or retreats where marble benches for repose, and beautiful statuary are found. There still remains, also, near the palace, the beautiful marble colonnade of a classic circus, where royalty was entertained with games.

After the enforced return of the court of Louis XVI. to Paris, in October, 1789, Versailles was never again used as a royal residence.

Its art collection, dating from the Napoleonic regime, is chiefly modern. Architecturally the palace, with its long facades on the west, is monotonous, but in detail more interesting, as it is the greatest example we have of the work of Jules Mansart (1645-1708), from whose designs it was built.

Gen. Hamilton's Japanese.

Sir Ian Hamilton, in his book on the Russo-Japanese war, relates an amusing incident in connection with his stay at Tokio, where he was enchanted by the smiles of the "geishas." He met a woman called the Hon. Miss Sparrow, and asked an interpreter to say to her that he would like to carry her off in a beautiful golden cage. The compliment did not please the woman. She sulked, and soon went away. Sir Ian took some pains to find out why, and he eventually discovered that his speech had been translated thus: "As you are a sparrow, I wish you would shut yourself up in a box."—Westminster Gazette.

Expert Advice to the Court.

Jim Webster was brought before a Vermont justice of the peace. It was the same old charge. After the evidence was all in, the judge, with a perplexed look, said: "But I do not comprehend Webster, how it was possible for you to steal those chickens when they were roosting tight under the owner's window, and there were two vicious dogs in the yard?" "It wouldn't do you a bit of good, judge, for me to explain how I caught 'em; you couldn't do it if yer tried forty times, and yer might get a hide full of buckshot de berry fast time yer put your leg over de fence. De berry way fer yer to do, judge, is fer yer to buy yer chickens in de market."

Needs More Railway Lines.

There is room in western Canada for 30,000 miles of railway. Today there are scarcely more than 5,000 miles.

CRUSHED UNDER PIE

WERE ARTIST'S HOPES AND MILLIONAIRE'S SILK HAT.

Impression So Ardently Desired Was Certainly Made, But Not in the Right Place—Consolation Under the Circumstances Simply a Mockery.

"Don't talk to me!" wailed the girl artist wiping a daub of green paint off the side of her nose with a clean corner of her apron. "Don't even look at me! I can't bear it! I'm a failure—a rank misgrable!"

"Tut, tut," interrupted the sympathetic friend, carefully testing the strength of a tabourette before sitting down on it. "Why this sudden depression?"

"It isn't a matter of depression; it's a matter of impression," corrected the girl artist, pulling a screen in front of her last night's supper table. "What do you think of an impressionist who cannot make an impression?"

"But I thought you had, you know, your paintings—"

"It isn't my paintings; it's my pies," was the astonishing rejoinder. "and if I've made an impression it's the very worst possible one I could make. Listen, and you shall hear. You remember how well my two subjects were hung at the exhibition last week? Well, I had worked over those things for six months and my whole future depended on them.

"Perhaps you heard that a certain millionaire was seen admiring them. Well, he did more than that. He offered to buy them, and even went so far as to make an appointment to call and see me about the prices and to look at more of my work. You don't know what that means to an artist who has been living on tea and hope, with an occasional bologna-sausage, for two solid years. I had even planned to pay my three months' back rent and had picked out a nice new stylish studio on the strength of it. I got to feeling so merry and wealthy over it that I decided to have a real dinner with my last spare change. I went straight out and bought a steak and a bottle of wine and a beautiful custard pie, one of the thick, creamy kind, you know, with white fluffy dubs all over the top of it and a crust like snowflakes. I was madly reckless. Thus does success turn the youthful head.

"When I was ready to receive my



"My custard pie reposing on the top of his silk hat."

millionaire and had lighted a fire in the grate that doesn't work, and hidden everything hideable under the bed, I put the pie out on the window-sill and drew the inside curtains so that you never could have seen it without staring impolitely.

"Of course, I was horribly nervous and kept running to the dressing table to dab powder on my nose and poking the fire and peering out of the window every time the doorbell rang. At last the bell gave a funny little conventional tinkle. I sneaked to the window and peered cautiously out. But the visitor, whoever he was, was standing just a few inches too far inside the doorway to be seen from my point of vantage. Curiosity got the better of discretion within me, and, very carefully, so as not to make it creak, I opened the window and leaned out.

"I had scarcely touched the sill when there was a whirl of something white and yellowish through the air, a splash and then a crash! I shrieked and clapped my hands to my eyes. When I withdrew them all I could see was the retreating figure of a portly gentleman in a frock coat flying madly down the street with my custard pie reposing on the top of his silk hat and dripping over his face and shoulders like Niagara Falls in winter. No, he won't come back. Don't attempt to console me! I'll never be able to swallow another mouthful of custard pie again as long as I live without choking! Every hope I've got in the world was squashed with that pie!"

"And the tears rolled down her cheeks and fell into the fire in the grate so it wouldn't work."

Found Colony of Crows.

A Northampton, (Mass.) man, whose veracity is unquestioned, says that as he was walking along the bank of the Mill river he counted forty-eight crows in one tree, with a dozen more on the ground nearby.

FRIGHT CURED HIS LAMENESS.

Gout Forgotten When Tavern Keeper Ran From "Ghost."

Many years ago, in the town of Naples, Me., there was a tavern kept by a short, thick-set man whose name was Chute. He was so afflicted with gout that he had not walked for many years.

One evening, when all the men in the village had gathered at the tavern, as was their custom, to talk over the events of the day, some one said that a ghost had been seen down in the graveyard, which was about a quarter of a mile from the tavern.

As they discussed the matter, all but one man seemed to think it was true. This was a very large man by



the name of Ruggles. He said he would go and investigate if some one would go with him. No one offered to go but the proprietor, who said he would if he could only walk.

"I will take you on my back," said Ruggles. And in this way they started. They reached the graveyard wall where the ghost was said to have been seen. All at once something on the other side arose and said: "Is he fat?"

"Fat or lean, you may have him," said Ruggles, and he threw Mr. Chute off his back and ran for his life. Mr. Chute got up and ran, too. He got back to the tavern first, and was said to never have been lame afterward.

The cause of their fright proved to be two men engaged in stealing sheep. One was hid in the graveyard to help tie them when the other came in from the pasture with them on his back. He saw Ruggles with his burden, and took him for his partner with a sheep.

Woman Becomes Broker.

A broker's office has been opened in the Mercantile Library Building, Cincinnati, by Mrs. Carlotta Thompson Brown, who has fitted the place out handsomely for the benefit of her patrons.

Mrs. Brown until her marriage about a year ago was connected with a bank—the only woman cashier in Cincinnati. Tired of the monotony of housework, she has re-entered the business world.

"Keeping house is the most tiresome thing I know of," said she, after twelve months of domestic life. "Whether a woman does her own work or has servants to do it, there is not enough mental stimulus in housework for a woman who has held her own in the business world.

"Besides, it is poor judgment to waste ability on housework which any one of average intelligence could do."

Mrs. Brown is the mistress of a beautifully appointed flat, presided over by a high-priced housekeeper—New York World.

Vindictive Bachelors Form Club.

Because several have been jilted by summer girls ten young bachelors of Roscoe and Rockland, Sullivan county, N. Y., have formed an anti-matrimony club and decided to live only for themselves. Every bachelor becoming a member of the club is forbidden to marry under a penalty of \$100.

The better to counteract any longing for the society of ladies, the club has leased a tract of land and erected a clubhouse, where the members congregate and renew their pledges of bachelorhood.

Two of the members were jilted by summer girls last summer, four have vowed to marry only city girls and the four others, while not selling their troubles, are said to have been turned down by native beauties.—New York Sun.

Pompeian Bread.

The bakers of Pompeii made their bread into forms that were circular and flat, as appears from loaves that were found among the ruins of a bake oven of the city.

Records in Butter Making.

In these days of creamery butter it sounds odd to read that one woman has made with her own hands 1,200 pounds of butter in a single year. Yet this is the record of Mrs. Edgar M. Chase of North Bethel, Me.

Has Given Away Many Canes.

Warren Easton of Brattleboro, Vermont, has given away more than 400 canes. He began making canes years ago from walnut which he cut on Wampanoquet mountain, and has kept up the practice ever since.

WHO SHE WAS

SKETCH OF THE LIFE OF LYDIA E. PINKHAM

And a True Story of How the Vegetable Compound Had Its Birth and How the "Panic of '73" Caused it to be Offered for Public Sale in Drug Stores.

This remarkable woman, whose maiden name was Estes, was born in Lynn, Mass., February 24th, 1810, coming from a good old Quaker family. For some years she taught school, and became known as a woman of an alert



and investigating mind, an earnest seeker after knowledge, and above all, possessed of a wonderfully sympathetic nature.

In 1843 she married Isaac Pinkham, a builder and real estate operator, and their early married life was marked by prosperity and happiness. They had four children, three sons and a daughter.

In those good old fashioned days it was common for mothers to make their own home medicines from roots and herbs, nature's own remedies—calling in a physician only in specially urgent cases. By tradition and experience many of them gained a wonderful knowledge of the curative properties of the various roots and herbs.

Mrs. Pinkham took a great interest in the study of roots and herbs, their characteristics and power over disease. She maintained that just as nature so bountifully provides in the harvest, fields and orchards vegetable foods of all kinds; so, if we but take the pains to find them, in the roots and herbs of the field there are remedies expressly designed to cure the various ills and weaknesses of the body, and it was her pleasure to search these out, and prepare simple and effective medicines for her own family and friends.

Chief of these was a rare combination of the choicest medicinal roots and herbs found best adapted for the cure of the ills and weaknesses peculiar to the female sex, and Lydia E. Pinkham's friends and neighbors learned that her compound relieved and cured and it became quite popular among them.

All this so far was done freely, without money and without price, as a labor of love.

But in 1873 the financial crisis struck Lynn. Its length and severity were too much for the large real estate interests of the Pinkham family, as this class of business suffered most from fearful depression, so when the Centennial year dawned it found their property swept away. Some other source of income had to be found.

At this point Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was made known to the world.

The three sons and the daughter, with their mother, combined forces to

restore the family fortune. They argued that the medicine which was so good for their woman friends and neighbors was equally good for the woman of the whole world.

The Pinkhams had no money, and little credit. Their first laboratory was the kitchen, where roots and herbs were steeped on the stove, gradually filling a gross of bottles. Then came the question of selling it, for always before they had given it away freely. They hired a job printer to run off some pamphlets setting forth the merits of the medicine, now called Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and these were distributed by the Pinkham sons in Boston, New York, and Brooklyn.

The wonderful curative properties of the medicine were, to a great extent, self-advertising, for whoever used it recommended it to others, and the demand gradually increased.

In 1877, by combined efforts the family had saved enough money to commence newspaper advertising and from that time the growth and success of the enterprise were assured, until today Lydia E. Pinkham and her Vegetable Compound have become household words everywhere, and many tons of roots and herbs are used annually in its manufacture.

Lydia E. Pinkham herself did not live to see the great success of this work. She passed to her reward years ago, but not till she had provided means for continuing her work as effectively as she could have done it herself.

During her long and eventful experience she was ever methodical in her work and she was always careful to preserve a record of every case that came to her attention. The case of every sick woman who applied to her for advice—and there were thousands—received careful study, and the details, including symptoms, treatment and results were recorded for future reference, and to-day these records, together with hundreds of thousands made since, are available to sick women the world over, and represent a vast collaboration of information regarding the treatment of woman's ills, which for authenticity and accuracy can hardly be equaled in any library in the world.

With Lydia E. Pinkham worked her daughter-in-law, the present Mrs. Pinkham. She was carefully instructed in all her hard-won knowledge, and for years she assisted her in her vast correspondence.

To her hands naturally fell the direction of the work when its originator passed away. For nearly twenty-five years she has continued it, and nothing in the work shows when the first Lydia E. Pinkham dropped her pen, and the present Mrs. Pinkham, now the mother of a large family, took it up. With woman assistants, as capable as herself, the present Mrs. Pinkham continues this great work, and probably from the office of no other person have so many women been advised how to regain health. Sick women, this advice is "Yours for Health" freely given if you only write to ask for it.

Such is the history of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from simple roots and herbs; the one great medicine for women's ailments, and the fitting monument to the noble woman whose name it bears.

Farmers Say

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DR. EARL S. SLOAN, 815 ALBANY STREET, BOSTON, MASS.

PRICE, 25 Cts.

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GRIP, BAD COLDS, HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA.

I won't sell Anti-Gripine to a dealer who won't guarantee it. Call for your MONEY BACK IF IT DOESN'T CURE.
Dr. W. H. Sawyer, M. D., Manufacturer, Springfield, Mass.

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DENSION JOHN W. MORGAN, 1000 Broadway, New York City. 1908 Seed Annual free (self-addressed).

THE OUTLOOK

WHITE OAKS, NEW MEXICO.

When you want to talk a mule never say it behind its back.

Money is about the only thing some doctors can relieve a man of.

No man ever requires a magnifying glass when looking for his own faults.

A man is always proud of a woman's judgment in one thing—the selection of a husband.

There are two classes of men who always come out best in an argument—fools and ignoramuses.

Some newly married people learn the art of dodging early on account of the custom of throwing rice and old shoes at them. Farm Life.

THE GOOD-NATURED GIRL.

Why is it that girls don't like to be called "good-natured"?

I have an idea that they think "good-natured" means lack of will power, or a foolish willingness to be any one's tool or slave.

One girl explained it to me in the following words:

"It's just about the last thing you can say about a girl," she said. "If you can't think of anything else nice to say about her you call her 'good-natured'."

Now I don't agree with this girl at all for I think one of the greatest compliments you can pay a girl is to say she is "good-natured."—Beatrice Fairfax in New York Journal.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR.

The more faith a woman has in her husband, the more he had better not try to test it.

It must be an awful lot of fun to be so rich you can grumble about how poor you are.

There is more money in not spending what you make than in trying to make it to spend.

A woman is sure her husband can be trusted if he goes down town without being shaved.

It's a good deal of fun to surprise a girl into thinking you aren't going to kiss her and then doing it.

People can go to state's prison and get out for good behavior, but marriage is a sentence for life.

There is no time when a baby really seems to enjoy a long cry the way he does at 3 o'clock in the morning.

When a man can't sleep because he ate lobster salad for supper he thinks it is a great idea whirling in his brain.

A man in a novel never seems a real hero to a woman unless, just before he calls on the heroine, he stops to give a nickel to a street urchin.

THE ATTIC PHILOSOPHER.

Light-headed girls are not always blondes.

It's a hard matter to pay as you go when you are going fast.

Singers who touch the high spots don't always keep a fast gait.

It's the man who loafs who says there isn't much in life to live for.

Charity generally works in the dark; philanthropy in the limelight.

If some people would figure themselves out they wouldn't get any result.

Many of the fools who enter where angels fear to tread get what they go after.

Blind people are generally the only ones who are perfectly satisfied with their photographs.

When people are told of their brilliant qualities it usually makes them more anxious to shine.

A man may be wise who knows when to talk but the man who knows when to quit.

When a man gets liberal with his money in the contribution box people wonder what wrong he is trying to cover up.

When a man says he has been rejected at a church fair he either didn't spend any money or doesn't know the rules of it.

When a married man says he doesn't know the meaning of fear, just married he has a wife who tells him how his own way.

When a girl has been kissed the first time she doesn't know whether to become conscious or whether to have her hair for more.—W.H.F.

FOR YOUNG FOLKS



Never Too Busy. To go for a romp with you through the forest of transformation. In the island of Hullahaloo. Once there, I'm a horse to ride on. I'm a booger-bear to frighten. I'm the whole manager all in one. Contrived for a babe's delight.

I'm an "ellum" and a "hippossum." And a camel and a gear. I'm a "gake" that twists and wriggles. And giggles and hollers "Boo!" I'm a horse and my loose suspenders drive you not too busy. I'm a tossing ship on the ocean. Where the waves dash mountain high.

I'm a ship on the tossing ocean. And you are my captain bold. And I love and I roll beneath you. But my ears they are strong to hold. And you laugh at the breakers grumble. And you fear no dire mishap. As your laugh drowns out the tempest. And your glad voice calls "Diddap!"

I'm glad I am not too busy. At any old time of day. To get on the floor and tumble. And grumble and growl and play. To just put aside my paper. And romp when you want me to. Through the forest of transformation To the island of Hullahaloo.

I'm glad I am not too busy. Nor tired, nor glum, nor wia. To stoop when you steal beside me. With your lips held up to kiss. I'm glad you are not too busy. To romp till your heart is glad. I am glad that the Lord picked me out. Dear baby, to be your dad. — J. M. Lewis in Houston Post.

The Ill-Omened Raven.

Many birds seek the protection which the presence of man affords against furred and feathered foes when the breeding season approaches. Not so the raven. Its distrust of us is profound, and its nest is placed in some wild spot far out of reach of our possible attack or succor. But there are other enemies. I know of a pair that built on one side of a projecting crag high up on the cliffs of Rathlin Island. Some fierce peregrine falcons occupied the other side of the crag, and when one day their eggs were taken by an adventurous collector, they sharing the popular opinion of a raven's blackness, concluded that their neighbors were the offenders and wreaked their grief and vengeance upon them. When, on their return from a foraging expedition, the falcons found their nest despoiled they were seen to hold a consultation and after much deliberation, they suddenly arose and both, with one accord flew at the ravens' nest and sacked it, tearing it in their rage and indignation until not one stick was left upon another.—London Standard.

FOR THE HANDY CHILD.



To Make an Aeolian Harp.

This instrument can be made by almost any ingenious boy. It consists of a long, narrow box of very thin wood, about five or six inches deep, with a circle in the middle of the top, with a diameter of one inch and a half in diameter, in which are to be drilled small holes. In this side seven, ten or more strings, of very fine gut, are stretched over bridges at each end, like the bridges of a fiddle, and screwed up or relaxed with screw pins.

The strings should all be tuned to the same note, and the instrument be placed in some current of air, where the wind can pass over its strings with freedom. A window, the width of which is equal to the length of the harp, with the sash just raised to give the air admission, is a proper situation. When the air blows upon the strings of the harp, with different degrees of force, it will excite different degrees of sound; sometimes the blast brings out all the tones in full concert, and sometimes it strikes to the softest murmurs.

How to Make Peanut Dolls.

Very odd and funny and instructive little dolls can be made from peanuts. You may have an Indian chief, squaw, and little papoose; John Chinaman, a Japanese lady, Dutch woman, Norman peasant woman with high white cap, a witch in peaked hat and red cloak, a wizard arrayed in star (rimmed) cloak and high hat, a 7' 00" Yogi with white turbaned head, a gypsy and many other characters in this jolly company.

The peanuts are threaded whole upon coarse white twine, through the length of the nuts. Very short nuts are used for feet and hands and the round single nuts for the heads. A thick peanut forms the body, or, if more bulk is required, use two. Long slender nuts form the arms and legs. Now for the wig. For the Oriental use Norwalk or the hair filling of a cushion; glue the locks in place and then fasten on the head covering. New rice, if combed out, will make a splendid hair wig; by coloring it you can have an Auburn or brown hair. Fasten this wealth of hair with a safety bow. Outline the features with ink. The eyes of the "wizard" and the "Yogi" should be white; use cotton picked out fairly, and glue in place as it will fall into some line shoulders and make sewing heads. Material for the dresses can be of

from the scrap bag. The garb of the Chinaman will be silk; cut the two garments from paper patterns; the shoulders are naturally very narrow. Gilt paper will be very useful to help decorate the gypsy and yogi dresses.

It is only half the fun to make and dress these curious little figures. They can be made to act on a miniature stage, like little puppets.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

The American Jack Tar.

The Jack tar of all countries is a jovial, happy-go-lucky fellow, over-ready for a game or for sports of any kind, and the American man-of-war's man is no exception to the rule. A favorite amusement among the United States sailors is, of all things, a pie-eating contest. With hands behind their backs, the contestants kneel around a table, and a pie on a tin dish is placed before each man. The "pie" consists of two layers of pastry on a round tin platter, with apples, rhubarb, peaches, mince meat or what not between them, and as it is baked on the platter the lower layer sticks tightly. It is most comical to watch the men's faces as they wrestle with the sticky crust or endeavor to swallow a terrifically hot fragment of fruit. The man who first disposes of his pie is, of course, declared the winner, and it is considered a distinction to be declared a pie-eating champion.—The Wide World Magazine.

A Simple Bookrack.

This is a handy piece of work that can be made by any boy who has tools, some wood and follows directions. It can when finished be hung upon the wall of a room and serves just as well as one bought at a store. First get two pieces of board two feet two inches long, nine and a half inches wide and one-half an inch thick. These are for the sides of the bookcase. Two and a half inches from the top draw a light line and with a scroll saw saw as shown in the dia-

gram and saw a half circle in the middle in the bottom of the wood.

For the shelves get three pieces of board two feet long and nine and a half inches wide and a half inch thick. For a top piece get a board two feet long, two and a half inches wide and a half inch thick, and saw with scroll saw as shown in diagram. For the bottom get a piece of board of same dimensions as for the top piece and saw in curves on bottom edge.

When all this has been completed nail the shelves to the sides, the first one two and a half inches from the bottom, the second nine and three-quarters inches above the first and the third nine and three-quarters inches above the second. Then nail the bottom piece in, to the front below the first shelf. Then nail the top piece in, to the back above the third shelf.

Now if this is given a coat of varnish or paint you will have a serviceable bookrack with little labor or expense.

The Vanishing Dime.

This is a clever trick, and may be done with good effect in the following manner: Previously stick a small piece of white wax on the nail of your middle finger, lay a dime on the palm of your hand, and state to the company that you will make it vanish at the word of command, at the same time observing that many persons perform the feat by letting the dime fall into their sleeves, but to convince them that you have not recourse to any such deception, turn up your cuffs. Then close your hand, and by bringing the waxed nail in contact with the dime it will firmly adhere to it. Then blow upon your hand and cry "be-gone," and suddenly opening it and extending your palm you show that the dime has vanished. Care must be taken to remove the wax from the dime before restoring it to the owner, if it should have been borrowed from some one in the company.

THE DISCONTENTED ROOSTER AND CAT

By EUGENE O. MAYFIELD (REX M.)

The Cat and the Rooster were visiting in the back yard. They would have visited in the front yard, but the Lady would not allow it.

"I am getting tired of being bossed by a Woman," said the Rooster.

"What is the trouble now?" inquired the Cat.

"Nothing more than usual," was the reply. "But, just the same, I am tired of it all, and if She don't stop 'scooping' me every time I peep around the corner of the house, there's going to be war."

"What would you do?" laughed the Cat.

"I would do lots of things if I dared," said the Rooster, flapping his wings. "In the first place I'd scratch all the covering off the bulb beds. But I dare not do that, as I'd be caught, sure, and I might be served up for a Sunday dinner for the minister, in order to keep me from making further raids."

"That would be a joke on the minister," mewed the Cat.

The Rooster was so angry that the Cat should think him tough, that he flew up on the fence, and crowed three times, as loud as he could.

For several minutes not a word was said by either the Cat or the Rooster. Finally the Cat apologized and the Rooster flew down, and the two were soon on friendly terms again.

All of a sudden, a brilliant idea struck the Cat. "I'll tell you what we'll do," he said. "We will run away, and go to the woods, and gather nuts, and have a fine time, with no one to 'scoop' you or 'scat' me."

"Agreed!" exclaimed the Rooster, and they started.

It was almost dark when the woods were reached—such big, dark woods that even the Rooster was afraid to look to either the right or left, and the



Cat walked with noticeable tread. Overhead they saw the limbs of a tree. "Let us go on there!" suggested the Rooster, "and stay all night," and stopping he went on to say, "The Cat seeing the tree after him.

All about this time in which the Rooster and the Cat had taken refuge in these dark and wild woods, they

were in another world from that in which they had lived all their lives. The Rooster's head soon began to bob, and then he was fast asleep, with only the Cat on watch.

Away off to the right came a weird screech. To the left was another and from the front and rear came other screeches. Unbeknown to the Rooster and the Cat, they had selected the night gathering place of a flock of hoot owls.

"I hear something awful," whispered the Cat.

The Rooster drew down his head closer, but did not reply.

"I hear something awful, a-w-ful!"

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IN THE COMING YEAR

What We May Expect in the Ensnaring Months, According to Boston Astrologer

According to Prof. Matook, the astrologer, the year 1906 will see universal peace, and great prosperity in the United States.

"Danger, however, threatens many of the European nations, especially Russia.

(By Professor Matook.)

The new moon for January occurs on Dec. 26 at 4 a. m. Meantime the splendid planet Jupiter will be getting in the west, but in evil aspect with the hostile rays of Mars and Saturn; the sun and the moon will be in conjunction.

Such position denotes heavy calamities occurring on the seas; collisions and wrecks will be unusually frequent; in the month of February further disturbances at sea, heavy fogs prevailing, causing sundry wrecks and collisions.

At Washington the sun, moon and Uranus will be in the ascendant, implying danger to the president, strikes and an unsettled state of trade, during the winter months.

The planet Jupiter enters the sign Gemini, which rules the United States, toward the 10th of March, being a strong indication of favorable results of finance and wealth of the people; the affairs in general will be good with considerable activity in dry goods and general merchandise.

Russia—At St. Peter's the position of Saturn and Mars in the 11th house denotes unfavorable indication of the prosperity of Russia, disaster following disaster; dukes and nobles are in danger of violent death. The prospects of the czar are very gloomy; judging from his nativity, his days being numbered, and all seems disastrous and appalling, culminating in a penalty that must ensue; a bloody revolution will convulse the empire, the operation of the planetary influences being exceedingly evil, resulting conjointly to dethrone the emperor and threaten his throne also. All next year Mars will be in the second house, which denotes poor revenue and prevailing distress in the land. To avert the collapse of the Russian government it will be imperative to conclude peace by constitution, granted by organizations independent of czar or dukes.

Spain—The hereditary king of Spain, born March 16, 1886, a born

king, is still under stellar influences; he will encounter anxious troubles in his dominions; toward the middle of the year an attempt will be made on his life, unsuccessfully. This year shows strong testimonies of marriage, and the influences are very favorable for it.

Japan—At Tokio Jupiter will be in midheaven, an excellent position for the mikado and his government; the planetary influences on the whole are favorable. These people have displayed strategical qualities in the war resulting in a victory which European powers little dreamed of. Their patriotism was proverbial; they are naturally kind, hospitable and devoid of both revenge and resentment.

Italy—Italy is threatened with religious troubles. The life of the king is in danger of violent end. I find also the sun between the hostile beams of Saturn; this will excite him to rash acts, and denotes large increase in his army and navy.

Germany—The emperor of Germany, who is the most eccentric monarch of Europe, aims perpetually to be arbiter and ruler of nations outside his realm. During the year of 1906 the sun is heavily afflicted by Saturn, Mars and Neptune, which position thwarts his ambitions.

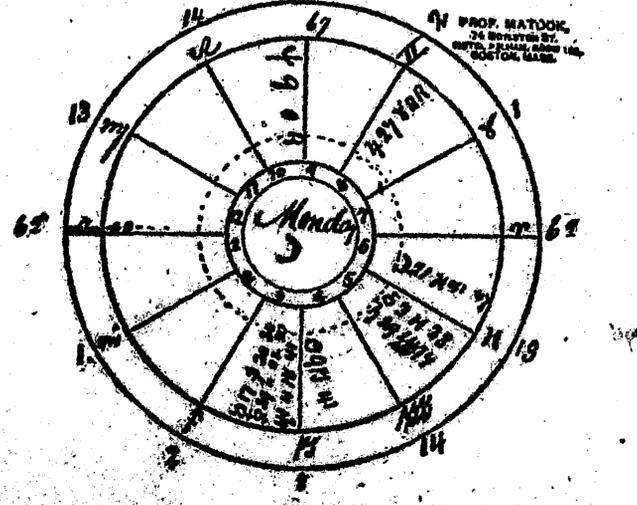
There is, furthermore, great danger to his health, a series of complications threatening. Being a strong constitution, he may escape fatality; nevertheless the danger is considerable. The conjunction of Neptune and the sun will harass and worry him in his family or domestic life, and there will be a sickness in his household.

Turkey—The Sultan of Turkey continues under adverse influences, finding it difficult to maintain his position. Let him be careful of personal violence, notably in September. His power and prestige will be undermined; the young Turks working secretly against him. I shouldn't wonder if he met the fate of Sultan Abdul-Aziz. During the winter he will be antagonized by European powers.

Austria—The King of Austria has great political troubles before him, especially from Hungary. Great care should be taken of his person and health, for the influences of Uranus threaten. This year is by no means favorable to Austria.—Boston Globe.

The Horoscope of

Exact Position of the Planet at 2.20 p.m. 18 86 54 on the Entrance of the year 1906 12 00 00 in Mean Time 6 36 54



Astrological chart drawn by Prof. Matook upon which he bases his predictions for the year 1906. The chart shows the exact position of the planets at the entrance of the new year. Prof. Matook's last year chart enabled him to make some notable predictions of events which occurred in 1905.

Mixing of Hats at the White House. Attorney General Moody made a call on the president yesterday morning, and as he was leaving the White House, tried to put his hat on his head. He immediately encountered difficulty, for the hat appeared to be too small. Mr. Moody scanned the derby carefully, turned it over and over with a mystified air, and again tried to force it on his head. It was no use.

"Must have made a mistake," murmured the attorney general, turning back to the president's office. In a moment he came out again, smiling broadly and with another derby in his hand.

"Nov, gentlemen," said Mr. Moody, "there's an illustration of the high principle of honesty on which the department of justice operates. I started to walk off with Senator Dooliver's hat, and in spite of the fact that it is a far better hat than mine, I returned it to him and claimed my old, shabby looking derby."

What Could He Say? One of the most noted clergymen was in his study writing, when his little 7-year-old daughter walked in and asked:

"What are you writing, papa?"

"I am writing a sermon, daughter," replied the clergyman.

"How do you know what to write, papa?"

"God tells me what to write, daughter."

"And watching her father a few minutes the daughter said:

"Then, if God tells you what to write, why do you bother me with your sermon?"—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Struggle End. "The vicissitudes of us actors," said James K. Hackett, "are incredible."

He smiled pensively at the luminous table of his New York house's dining room, a table with electric lights so ranged beneath it that the glass surfaces emitted a glow now pink now orange, now scarlet.

"Incredible," he repeated. "There was Brown, who went touring in South Africa last year. I met Brown's cousin yesterday.

"Well, how is Jim?" said I.

"Jim?" said the cousin. "Body of me, man, Jim is dead."

"Dead?" I cried. "How did he die?"

"Pelled to death with eggs at Cape Town, the cousin answered.

"But eggs don't kill," said I.

"He smiled sadly, and murmured: "Ostrich eggs do."

Not on the Bill. He was a stout, pudgy individual, liable to be irritated early in the morning, evidently subject to indigestion, and he walked into the dining room in anything but good grace. The hotel was new and the prices not mellowed. This stiff front "fled" the guest still more.

Turning to the freshly imported, white-skinned manny at his side, he said:

"Haven't you people any conscience here?"

"Getting no answer, his face grew red and he blurted out:

"Conscience! Conscience! Haven you no conscience—conscience—conscience here?"

"That set our host on his heels and he charged extra for" wherever replied the importation.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

