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The Carlsbad Current

SEVENTEENTH YEAR

CARLSBAD NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY JUNE 18, 1909

NUMBER 31

JUDGE LARRIMORE DEAD.

After a Long and Useful Life
Judge Larrimore Passes
Away.

On last Saturday evening at 5 o'clock Judge George W. Larrimore, after a long and painful illness, died at his home in this city, the direct cause of his death being a cancer of the face. The funeral services were held Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, and were conducted by Rev. J. F. Hedgpeth, after which the body was followed to its last resting place by a large concourse of sorrowing friends, the funeral being conducted under the auspices of the Odd Fellows lodge of this city of which order the deceased had long been a member.

The deceased is survived by a wife and five children, Mrs. Mary Burleson, of Phoenix, Ariz.; Mrs. Alice Hellyer, of Malaga; C. W. Larrimore of this city; J. M. Larrimore of Panhandle, Tex.; Mrs. Dora Bass, Queen, N. M. Two of his children, Mrs. Quinie Cole and Minnie Larrimore being dead.

A man of the strictest integrity, a devoted husband, a kind indulgent father, a true friend, and a useful progressive citizen, Judge Larrimore's death leaves a vacancy in this community that will long be keenly felt by all who knew him, and the world is the better by reason of his having lived in it. The Current joins his numerous friends in extending its heartfelt sympathy and condolence to the surviving members of the family.

Below is published a sketch of his life taken from the files of the New Mexico Sun under date of September 22, 1905.

George Washington Larrimore was born in Washington county, Arkansas, February 20, 1840. His father came from Kentucky to Arkansas some time in the thirties, but was an old Virginian. Mr. Larrimore's mother's maiden name was Elizabeth Conway.

When George was a baby of two years his parents moved to Red River county, Texas, and located at Clarksville, where they remained only two years, being run out with chills and ague.

They then went to Collin county where they remained six years and then to Bastrop in the Colorado, but only remained there a year, going to Williamson county where they stayed two years and then moved to Llano county. Here the family remained from 1861 to 1861.

When the war broke out, George joined Capt. John W. Finney's company under whom he served six months on Galveston Island. At the end of this time he was discharged and re-enlisted in Capt. Seth Mayberry's company, in Llano county.

The regiment under Col. R. T. P. Allen, the 17th Texas, went from Austin to Little Rock, Ark., where they wintered the season of 1862-3. The spring 1863 they went to Louisiana and remained along the Mississippi, Red and other rivers, until the fall of 1863. In March, 1864, George was captured and held as a prisoner for four months.

He, with about 280 others were exchanged at the mouth of Red River at a place called Morganzy, going from there with his command to Arkansas. The winter of 1864, the whole of Walker's division went to Camp McGruder, La., where they went into winter quarters. The spring of '65 they were located near Shreveport and from there they went to Alexandria on Red river. They marched down below Mansfield and camped on the old Mansfield battle ground.

One night late they received orders to march for Houston, Texas. Instead of going to Houston they went to Hempstead on the Brazos and there they remained until the break up of the war.

Mr. Larrimore went to Kimble county, that summer, his father having moved during the war. While wandering around for about four years, Mr. Larrimore was in four general engagements. When he went home he was mighty glad the war was over. He was

married to Miss R. A. Fanning on July, 1866, in Gillespie county, Texas, and resided in Kimble county, on the line of Kerr and Gillespie, until August, 1880, when he started, by wagon, with his wife and five children, for New Mexico, landing at the Mart Fanning place on Seven Rivers just twenty-five years ago to-day, September 22, 1885. He built the first house on what is now the Oscar Sasson place.

He remained there until the following summer, and sold his cattle—which he drove from Texas—to C. B. Eddy who came here in 1881. He then went to the Stonerod ranch, near Las Vegas, and bought about 600 sheep and drove them to Seven Rivers where he sheared and dipped.

Then loading his family, which had now increased to six children, into a wagon started again for Texas, spending the winter on the road with his sheep and family and landing in Kimble county, the spring of 1882. There he sold the sheep just doubling his capital and receiving twenty-seven and a half cents for his wool. He returned to Seven Rivers the fall of 1882. He then bought the place upon which he resided so many years, from Peter Corn, which he opened up and improved, selling it in 1902, and moved to Carlsbad where he built a home, finally moving down to Black river on a place purchased by Mrs. Larrimore from Thomas Gardner which they have improved and now reside upon. Mr. Larrimore was one of a family of nine children, four boys and five girls. The boys are all alive at present.

While on the frontier in Kimble county, after the war and until 1880 Mr. Larrimore met with many experiences which would read like a novel, but he strenuously objects to relating anything in this line, for some, whom he assisted in disciplining have since become good citizens and any reference to history of this nature, might lead to irritation that would be unpleasant at this time and could do no good.

He could also tell much about the history of the formation of the company which secured the lands along the Pecos and many other interesting anecdotes, but Mr. Larrimore is averse to allusions to past history of this kind, so a short sketch is the best that can be given.

In 1882, he was with the party which chased the Indians up the hills near the old Nelson horse camp and was standing near Peter Corn when a horse was shot down, by the redskins. This chase was described in the sketch of Peter Corn. Mr. Larrimore was also quite a friend to Clay Allison, that noted western character.

Mr. Larrimore, as did all the old settlers hereabouts, from 1880 to 1891, hauled his supplies from Pecos. He now resides within a few miles of the railroad, down near Malaga, on the banks of the Black river, in one of the most fertile spots of the famed Pecos Valley.

Cupid's Cuteness.

Mr. James Stevens and Miss Josephine Camp, both of this city, were married last Saturday night shortly after 10 o'clock by Rev. Hedgpeth, at the latter's residence.

The groom is a valued employee of the Ohnemus Shops, where he has been since coming to this city two years ago, and is also an active member of the Carlsbad Fire Department and is a young man of industrious habits and ability, and has a host of warm friends in Carlsbad who will be glad to hear of his good fortune, and congratulate him on his entrance into the ranks of Benefactors.

The bride is one of Carlsbad's most popular young ladies, whose sunny disposition and sweet womanly traits, and high Christian character has made her a universal favorite among the young people of Carlsbad's social world.

The Current joins the many friends of "Shorty," as the groom is familiarly called in wishing him and his fair life partner a long and happy life.

A Wreck

is the only fit description for the man or woman who is crippled with rheumatism. Just a few rheumatic twinges may be the forerunner of a severe attack—stop the trouble at the start with Ballard's Snow Liniment. Cures the rheumatism and pain. Price 25c., 50c. and \$1. Sold by Eddy Drug Co.

Death in a Wreck.

A disastrous wreck on the P. V. & N. E. road near Pecos City occurred on last Saturday night. The stock extra which left here 5:30 that evening was a "double-header," and when the train reached the switch, a few miles this side of Pecos, the weight of the two engines caused the rails to spread and both engines were ditched. A trainman whose name is Luther Rhodes and whose home was said to be in Amarillo, was killed in the wreck. A special was sent down from here to the scene of the disaster and returned here Sunday night about 8:45 bringing the remains of the unfortunate trainmen which were taken on to Texico for interment.

Pleasant Social Event.

Miss Lora Jones entertained a group of friends at her home, on Green Heights, the young folks met at Ruth Stewart's and from there they went to Miss Jones. The Misses were Ruth Stewart, Lucia Rule, Aline Grantham, Viola Allen, Genevieve and Mabel Hartshorn, Maud Lucas, Vera Hines, Frona Leek, Minnie Jones, Mabel Lowenbruck; Messrs. Roy Rives, Robert Ezell, Henry Collins, Yuill Robb, Corbet Harkey, Craddock Rule. Light refreshments were served and all reported having an enjoyable evening. The crowd returned to town about 11 o'clock.

McLenathen—Insurance.

Perfect Service

THAT is what we are striving to furnish our customers. You will undoubtedly think so when you come into our store. Besides having experienced clerks, who are prompt, courteous, and accommodating; there are things without number that makes our store a most desirable place to trade. We are equipped with every modern convenience, for the handling of all kinds of trade, and the dispensing of Drugs and Medicines. When in a hurry and when you desire the best of everything, it's the place to come. It costs you nothing for all the security and convenience our store affords.

Eddy Drug Company

Largest Drug Store in the Southwest

DRUGS JEWELRY DIAMONDS

Knowles Newslets.

From the Knowles Newslets.

WOLFE-BENNETT

Mark H. Wolfe and Miss Bessie Bennett were married at Seminole last Monday, Rev. G. W. Austin officiating. Mr. and Mrs. Wolf will reside on Mr. Wolfe's homestead, about four miles out. Mr. Wolfe is a steady industrious young man of exemplary habits, and the charming bride comes of one of the leading families of this locality, being the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Bennett. The happy young couple have the best wishes of a host of friends, who trust that their journey through life will be a happy and prosperous one.

RAMSEY-CALDWELL

Mr. Ben Ramsey and Miss Velma Caldwell, of Seminole, were united in marriage at that place Monday evening by Rev. Smith, the Presbyterian minister. Benny has been well and favorably known to this editor since they were boys together and it is gratifying to record his marriage. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Ramsey, pioneer residents of the Plains who are numbered among the foremost and best people of their town and county. Benny is an excellent young man of exemplary habits, whose

Queen Items.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Thayer have a fine daughter at their home.

There is a big fire in Dog Canyon and there forest rangers have been fighting it for about three days.

Mrs. Henry Roberts, from Carlsbad, is on the mountains visiting her brother, Mr. Seed Lockloe.

Miss Etta Middleton has gone to spend a few days with her brother in Carlsbad.

Mr. Tom Middleton was up Thursday from the Camp station and says that the cattle were getting along fine.

There was a dance at Mr. De Moss's of Dog Canyon last week. Everybody had a real nice time.

There is some talk of a wedding in Dog Canyon soon.

Mrs. Gist was up at her old home on Gilson last week.

Knowles, the booming plains town in Eddy county is soon to have a bank. Since Bernie Mulane's paper, The News, started up there, money has been plentiful and business is so good they must have a place to store their cash. And yet some people try to discount the power of the local press. Hagerman Messenger.

You will get the most courteous treatment at Shelby's.

A Vital Point

The most delicate part of a baby is its bowels. Every ailment that it suffers with attacks the bowels also, endangering in most cases the life of the infant. Motrin's Baby Elixir cures diarrhoea, dysentery and all derangements of the stomach or bowels. Sold by Eddy Drug Co.

Bello! Kodak friends.

We have a new line of cameras and transparent films of almost any size and price that you may wish. Our line is strictly guaranteed.

The Star Pharmacy

nesday, returning to Carlsbad Thursday. He was a pleasant caller at the News office Thursday morning. The professor says that he has never seen a country advance so rapidly as the Plains since his last visit out, a year ago. He talked interestingly of school matters, expressing himself as much gratified with the result of the school year just closed, and praised the earnest efforts of all the teachers. He says there will be fourteen, and possibly more teachers on the Plains next year, and thinks that Knowles, should, by all means, have a high school. Prof. Kaiser is optimistic over the future of this country and gave it as his opinion that it would advance far more rapidly the coming year than it has the past. He is a gentleman of scholarly attainments, straightforward appearance and pleasant address, and is one of the most efficient, obliging and painstaking officials who has ever filled the responsible position he now holds.

The freight wagons arrived from Carlsbad, Saturday, with 30,000 pounds of material for the bank building and returned immediately for about 30,000 pounds more. The steel for the building was ordered from St. Louis and comes by way of Midland.

Mrs. Andrews, of Arizona, and Mrs. Wat Reynolds, of Pecos, Texas, the former a cousin and the latter a sister of Jack Heard, are here visiting the Heards.

County Commissioner Allen C. Heard came out on today's auto, to visit with his nephew, Jack Heard, and to look after his extensive cattle interests in this locality.

J. F. Hostetler left for Carlsbad Sunday for a load of supplies for his restaurant and cold drink stand. He returned last night.

J. I. Penny, Jr., made a trip to Carlsbad this week, going on Tuesday's auto and returning on today's.

Lakewood and Carlsbad Game.

The base-ball season with the big teams of the Valley opened Sunday with a game between Lakewood and Carlsbad, the game ending with the score 7 to 1 in favor of Lakewood. The Carlsbad players were: Rarey, second base; Hoose, first base; Bird, short stop; Cunningham, third base; Stewart, center field; Reives, six innings and Collins third, left field; Joe Johns, right field; Jim, catcher; Dick Johns, pitcher; Collins, substitute; Rarey 3 errors; Hoose 1, Bird 1, Cunningham 1; Stewart 3; Dick Johns 1. Johns walked 5 men. There was about an even number of hits made off each pitcher. Johns had had no practice in two weeks, therefore, he has a reason for not pitching any better than he did. Two of the worse errors made in the game on Carlsbad team were: Rarey threw the ball to first and only made one out where he could have thrown it to second and made a double. Hoose caught a grounder and ran back to first base instead of throwing it home when a man on third was coming in. The bases were filled several times when Carlsbad was at bat, but they were poorly supported when in need of help. The players on the Lakewood team were Campbell, left field; Wilder, second base; Higginbotham, pitcher; Keithly, short stop;

Geo. White, catcher; V. White, first base; Wilcox, center field; Nickles, right field; Kerr, third base; Keithly, 2 errors; Higginbotham, 1; V. White, 1; Higginbotham walked three men; Wilcox was the only man on either team that knocked more than a single; in the eighth inning, he knocked a two bagger to center which Stewart fumbled and thus allowing two men to come home. The time of the game was 1 hour and 40 minutes. Lakewood and Carlsbad will play here Monday and they hope to have a good crowd in attend the game and assist in paying expenses.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to extend our heartfelt thanks to our many friends for their thoughtfulness and attention to our husband and father during his long suffering and illness.

Mrs. R. A. LARRIMORE
Mrs. W. E. HELLYER
C. W. LARRIMORE
J. M. LARRIMORE
Mrs. D. E. BASS

Old Land-Mark Moved.

The frame building belonging to L. Anderson, in the north part of town, is being removed to a lot across the street. The house was one of the first houses erected in the north part of Carlsbad, and is one of the old landmarks of the city and was for years known to the old-timers as the "India rubber house," on account of the fact that the occupants, no matter how badly the building was crowded with guests were always ready to stretch their hospitality and make room for one more guest especially where the new comer was sick, injured or in poor health.

The Big Head

is of two kinds: conceit and the big head that comes from a sick headache. Does your head ever feel like a guard and your brain feel loose and sore? You can cure it in no time by acting on your liver with Ballard's Herbine. Isn't it worth trying for the absolute and certain relief you'll get? Sold by Eddy Drug Co.

Notice To Lot Owners.

I am now collecting for water charges for water for trees and also for water used on lots for irrigation, and water for use on lots is past due and must be paid at once. Water for trees adjoining lots is payable on or before July 1st. Proceedings for forced collection by order of resolution and ordinance of the town board of trustees will be commenced July 1st.

J. E. LAVERTY,
Town Treasurer.

A Dollar Saved

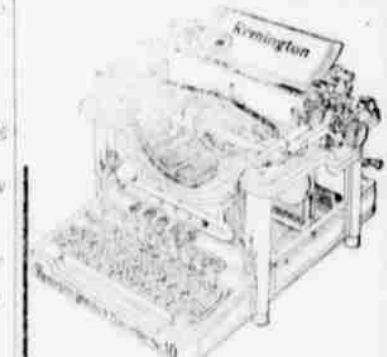
Is a Dollar Earned

You will always save money by dealing with people you can trust.

The Old Reliable

Is at the same stand that he was years ago, and will be there when you want clothes CLEANED, REPAIRED OR MADE TO FIT

JACOB J. SMITH



SEEN and HEARD IN NEW YORK

Distant Kin Plan to Get Hetty's Money



NEW YORK—Mrs. Hetty Green is not disturbed in the least by the report from San Francisco that distant relatives who once vainly tried to wrest the greater portion of her vast wealth from her will begin a new legal contest for the same purpose as soon as she dies.

In the first place, Mrs. Green, who is in vigorous health, says her distant kin will have to wait a long time for her death.

Secondly, she is confident that her heirs will have a little difficulty in defeating the contestants as she did. It is asserted by the California relatives, who are descendants of Sylvia Anne Howland, that the \$100,000,000 fortune of Mrs. Green is founded upon a forged document purporting to be the will of Mrs. Howland, who was the aunt of Mrs. Green.

In the Howlands' possession is another will, differing wholly from the probated document under which Hetty Green in 1865 obtained the \$2,500,000 estate of her aunt, one of the Howlands of New Bedford, Mass. The contestants assert that one-half of the Howland property was left to Hetty

Howland Robinson Green only as a life estate, to revert to the Howlands upon her death.

Williamson Fennell, one of the wealthiest land owners of northern California, will finance the fight on behalf of his wife, a social leader of Napa, Cal., and a descendant of the Howlands, and her sister, Mrs. William Leacock of Napa. Others of the family planning the contest live in Oakland.

When Sylvia Anne Howland died in 1865 two wills were produced. One of these, now in possession of Fennell, bequeathed half of the estate to charities and a multitude of beneficiaries. The income from the remaining half was devised to Mrs. Hetty Green, with the proviso that the property go to the heirs of Mrs. Howland's grandfather, Gideon, Howland, at Mrs. Green's death. The other will, presented by Mrs. Green, gave her the whole estate outright.

After causing much New England gossip, the trust will was rejected and the other was admitted to probate. This is the will that the Napa heirs are now planning to contest.

The prospective contestants assert that the \$2,500,000 involved in the old Howland estate has multiplied wonderfully, and they will demand an accounting when the contest is fairly under way to ascertain just what proportion of Mrs. Green's \$100,000,000 grew out of the bequest by the aged New England woman.

Court Says Old Blue Laws Must Rule



Sunday sports legal in Gotham under the old blue laws. Chewing gum. Whistling in the cyclone cellar (if confined to bylaws). Waiting to the meeting house. Feeding the canary. Washing the baby. Whistling it would rain. Whistling it wouldn't ditto. Hoping for Monday. Sleeping.

THE old blue laws are to rule Gotham's Sunday hereafter, if the law is obeyed. Under the ruling of Justice Greenbaum in the supreme court, every statute and ordinance passed to provide the metropolis with a liberal Sunday is illegal. Every bit of legislation that permits a modern observance of the Sabbath is void. Only the old blue laws are in legal force and effect, and these the officials and police authorities must enforce unless they choose to deliberately violate the law and brave proceedings to oust them from their jobs.

Under the long forgotten laws, now in full force again, it will be possible

to close every show at Coney Island or down town, to stop every Sunday ball game and even prohibit a couple of boys from playing "catch" in the alley, even to arrest little children for playing the most innocent of games in the recreation parks.

Justice Greenbaum's decision defeats all the ordinances which gave the courts and city authorities an opportunity to regard as "educational" a large class of Sunday entertainments. Under the old penal laws a man may not fish on Sunday, swear even at the blue laws nor "play" at anything whatsoever. Concerts and lectures are under the same ban.

Under the supreme court decision, the power to enforce the blue laws is even taken absolutely from the hands of the mayor and city authorities. Sunday violations hereafter will be against state, not city, laws. The attorney general is specially named as one of the prosecuting officers, and is given power to intervene to collect an additional penalty of \$500 for violation of the statutes.

One feature of the ruling is that even should the mayor wish to enforce a closed Sunday on a Coney Island resort, they will enjoin him under the plea that as the whole matter of prosecution is a state affair the city executive has no authority to interfere. Then the matter will be threshed out in a state court, which must be governed by the old statutes.

New Yorker Weds a Dutch Countess



SOCIETY in New York city and in Europe was greatly interested in the recent wedding of the Baroness van Haeften to Mr. Charles Phillips Hatch of Newport and New York. The former baroness is a handsome woman, a member of an old Dutch family, and is widely known at the Dutch court. She recently received a personal letter from Queen Wilhelmina of Holland thanking her for a set of tiny shoes made in New York and sent to The Hague for the little crown princess, Juliana.

The baroness is Wilhelmina Adrian van Haeften, daughter of the late Baron John Cornelius Adrian van Haeften.

She was born in Java, where her father had large estates. She was married to the late George Mueller of The Hague, who took his wife's name. He died three years ago. While she is a baroness in her own right, she dropped her title on her marriage to Mr. Hatch, which was quietly celebrated in the chantry of Grace church.

Mr. Hatch is a son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hatch of Philadelphia. His parents died when he was quite young and he, with his brother, was brought up and educated by Mr. John Austin Stevens of Newport, R. I. Mr. Hatch went to Harvard and served during the Spanish American war.

Baroness van Haeften's brother, Baron Franz van Haeften, married Miss Violet Brockelhurst of London, where they reside. They also have a country place, Mr. Hatch and his bride, after a brief honeymoon at Newport, sailed for Europe to visit relatives in Holland.

Mrs. "Tom" Pierce to Go on the Stage



MRS. TOM PIERCE of Boston, Newport and Long Island, who divorced her husband, a Boston millionaire, two years ago, is preparing to go on the stage.

She has been aided in her ambitions by her friends, Mrs. Leslie Carter and Adele Ritchie, the former comic opera star, and will make her bow in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Pierce was Alice Crowinshield Rogers of Salem, Mass. Her ex-husband is highly popular in Boston, and is a member of the Puritan, Exchange and Eastern Yacht clubs and an ardent sportsman.

In the last few years Mrs. Pierce has made society wrinkle its brows more than once by her innocent but unconventional escapades. She is a famous horsewoman and daring hunter. She has won many prizes.

A few years ago she created a sensation by appearing in riding coat and breeches at a Meadow Brook meet. She finished 29 lengths ahead of her closest rival.

In December of 1907 Mrs. Pierce was found in a sanitarium, and there was a legal fight over her release. She alleged her brother had her placed there.

At the time of her divorce she received permission to have the custody of her child for six months every year. Her allowance was fixed at \$500 a week. About one and one-half years ago the father took the boy away from his mother because she persistently associated with theatrical persons.

LIBRARY ON WHEELS

How Minds of Maryland Mountaineers Are Fed.

Rural Regions of Washington County Visited by Itinerant Bookman—3,700 Copies Circulated by Wagon Last Year.

Baltimore.—America believes that the printed page is for the masses and that books are published to be read, not stored on shelves, as in some European libraries, for the use of certain favored ones. Mr. Carnegie and others have scattered libraries for the many throughout all the land. In New York city and in other American cities the public libraries make it easy for every one to obtain books, and this fact is advertised. It has remained, however, for the Washington county library of Hagerstown, Md., to send out a colporteur, not only to carry books but to spread the gospel of literature in the isolated rural regions.

The itinerant library, drawn by a pair of sturdy horses, has become a familiar sight in the Washington county section of the Blue Ridge. Like the semi-annual appearance of the tin peddler's cart, its approach is an occurrence quickly heralded throughout the neighborhood. The housewife throws a sunbonnet over her head, and followed by one or two barefooted children runs out to the roadside to see what the good natured bookman has brought on this round. The chickens follow hotfoot, certain that such a commotion can only mean that some appetizing dainties are about to be distributed. In the middle of this scene of domestic activity the itinerant bookman stops and descends from his lofty seat.

"Good day, Mrs. —," says he, as he winds the reins about the whipstock. "How did you like the last book?"

"It was pretty good, I liked that part where it said, 'To be or not to be, that is the question.' That's the way lots of farmer's wives feel, I reckon. Have you got 'The Duke's Revenge'?"



Rural Free Delivery of Books.

I heard that book cracked up once. What do you want, Mary Jane?" addressing the older of the two girls.

"I haven't the book you mention," says the book colporteur, opening the doors of his wagon, "but perhaps you would like 'Marius the Epicurean,' or Gray's 'Botany.' The 'Botany' would be interesting. I think, for it describes the plants and flowers, and tells how they grow. Or if you want a story, there's 'Kenilworth,' or 'A Tale of Two Cities.' Mary would like those books, too, I'm sure."

"What cities are they—Baltimore and Wash'n'ton?"

"Oh, no. They are two European cities, Paris and London. The book tells about some people who were mixed up with the French revolution, and had some exciting adventures and narrow escapes."

"Well, if you say it's better 'The Duke's Revenge' I've heard so much about, I reckon maybe we 'uns better take it."

In the course of the last nine months of 1908 each of the 16 routes in the county was traveled twice, and some of them three or four times. Several of them require four days for the journey, while others can be covered in two or three days. Only a few can be covered in a day. New routes are constantly being mapped out, and it is expected that a second wagon will be required soon. Last year 3,700 books were circulated by the wagon. It was estimated that each of the volumes was read twice, and some of them three or four times, as it became the habit in some neighborhoods for the households to exchange with one another. When the wagon does not contain the book desired a memorandum is made and it is forwarded by mail.

The zeal of the Washington county library in spreading the use and love of books has found expression in many other ways. The Hagerstown school children were first sent to the library once a week to listen to stories read by an assistant. Then a school circulating library was started, and the teachers throughout the county were invited to enter a race as book circulators. The school at the village bearing the startling name of Rohrer'sville last year carried off the palm, having circulated 30 books 287 times among its pupils. The county, at the instance of the Hagerstown book propagandists, established 73 deposit stations throughout the county for adults. As a result, according to a careful statistician, the mountaineers in 1908 perused the contents of 11,156 books 22,549 times. The library also received assistance in developing its circulation from 16 Sunday schools.

BAND OF CHIMPANZEES ROUT SAILORS ON SHIP

ATTACK CHINESE COOK WHEN HE SPILLS CAN OF HOT SOUP OVER THEIR LEADER.

New York.—Six chimpanzees, part of a consignment of 600 members of the Simian tribe, were responsible for wounds and scars exhibited by the crew of the German steamship Tannenfels, which arrived from Calcutta and Colombo, and docked at South Brooklyn.

The monkeys were consigned to a local animal dealer, but at the earnest solicitation of Capt. Lubke were landed at Boston, where the vessel put in last week, and such as are wanted in this city will be shipped overland.

The trouble was precipitated one night in midocean, and was due to the enmity of the six chimpanzees for



Wong Foo Ran for the Fo'castle Yelling Like Mad.

Wong Foo, the cook, because he spilled a can of hot soup on the big leader.

"It was about 7:30 o'clock, just after supper," said Engineer Newman. "When we heard a scream, followed by a flow of Chinese language. Crouched in the raft lines of the fore-rigging was a monkey tugging at the end of the Chinaman's queue. The cook was swinging clear of the deck, kicking at the other five chimpanzees, which were attacking his legs. The crew rushed to the rescue; the chimpanzees let go the Chinaman's pigtail and made aft toward the midship house."

"Wong Foo ran for the fo'castle, yelling like mad, chased by the five chimpanzees, which were followed in turn by the seamen. Joined by two of my firemen, Hubert Hansen and Hans Fels, we rushed for a big fellow, which had taken refuge in the boat's locker. When we got inside we were suddenly attacked by the infuriated animal, and in the semi-darkness were completely at his mercy."

"He had seized a marlin spike, and as I reached out to take it from him I got this dig in the right wrist. We were all glad to give him a free passage out. He dashed through the door and leaped into the sea."

"Meanwhile the ship's crew captured the others. They had escaped by tearing away a slat."

DEAD MAN'S FACE ON PANE.

Remarkable Illusion Affects Widow and Daughter—Others Fail to See Image.

Reading, Pa.—The widow and one of the daughters of the late Oscar D. Angstadt of this city, who died last October, are much excited over the appearance, clear to their vision, of the picture of the dead man on a window pane in the room where he died. It first appeared to them on a recent Sunday and they called in some of the neighbors to look at it, but none but the widow and her daughter could see it.

Insistent that the face was plainly depicted on the pane, Mrs. Angstadt and her daughter the other day got Police Sergeant Cressman to examine the window, but he was obliged to admit that he could see nothing.

The women have washed the pane several times, but declare that the face is still visible there. They state that Mr. Angstadt, for several weeks before he died, used to lie in his bed and look through that window, and they believe that his face in some way became photographed there. They describe the image as resembling the negative of a photograph.

Hen Will Not Hatch Hawk Egg. Bloomington, Ind.—A hen will not hatch an egg laid by a hawk, according to Chris Summit of Stineville, this county. He tried the experiment, he says, and failed.

One day Mr. Summit was out shooting crows on his farm, and while returning home saw a hawk sitting on her nest. He shot it and also lodged the nest with an egg in it almost ready to hatch.

Mrs. Summit placed the egg under a setting hen. In a short time she heard the hen shouting notes of warning to her brood, and at the same time picking at something in the nest.

To conduct great matters and never commit a fault is above the force of human nature.—Plutarch.

The Visiting of Mother Danbury

By PAUL LAURENCE DUNBAR

(Copyright, by J. B. Lippincott Co.)

In the small village everybody is interested in everybody's else doings—not always with a malicious concern, as some would have us believe. For among primitive folk there may be kindly prying, and gossip is sometimes gentle.

There was no lack of this village meddling, if meddling it might be called, when Felix Danbury, who was son of the Widow Danbury and chorister at Cory church, led Martha Dickson to the altar.

There was some sorrow, too, in all this interest, for the marriage of Felix meant his loss to the community. Martha lived at Baldwin's Ford, and thither her betrothed had promised to go and take up his abode. Usually the woman follows the man, but in this instance old Mrs. Dickson, who was also a widow, had protested so loud and long against separation from her only child that the lover was compelled to assure her that she would gain a son rather than lose a daughter. It was very noble indeed, and there had been a beautiful scene in which old Mrs. Dickson had wept on Felix's shoulder and blessed him.

"You're a good boy," she told him. "I know that the folks air agoin' to say that you're desertin' yore mother, but 'tain't so; she'll come over here a-visitin', an' we'll go over there, an' it'll be just like one family, an' besides, yore mother wouldn't be lonely like me, for she's got Melissy."

"Melissy" was Felix's married sister, and on his marriage it was with her that his mother went to live. There were those who came to console with Mother Danbury upon the loss of her son, but she was very brave, and they had their trouble for their pay.

"No, no," she would say, rocking complacently, "a man ought to have a wife, an' if he can't git her to come to him, he's got to go to her. I don't blame Willyer Dickson now a bit about Marthy. 'Tain't like me, that's blessed with two children to be the support of my declinin' years."

"But why couldn't she 'a' come over here?" her gossip protested. "Two wouldn't 'a' been fair to ask her that; for she'd 'a' had to fore up root an' branch, while I ain't got nothin' to do scarcely but to slip out of my house into Melissy's. An' then it ain't as if Felix was gone for good. You see Baldwin's Ford ain't fur away, an' I kin run over an' drop in on 'em almost anytime."

And so, placidly, the old lady went on with her knitting day by day, looking under and over her glasses as often as through them as she paused for little chats with the neighbors or to murmur gentle admonition to Melissy's children.

Outwardly she was calm, but her soul longed for a sight of this son, whose form had gladdened her eyes every evening as he returned from work, and the honeymoon was hardly over before she had "dropped over" to spend a day with her two dear children.

The day was a joyous one for her—for them all. Felix was radiant, his wife shyly happy, and the Widow Dickson brought out and spread for her visitor the best that her larder afforded.

This was the first of a series of such visits made at short intervals, and sometimes of a Sunday returned by all the family from Baldwin's Ford. At such times Cory's church heard Felix's voice again, and it rejoiced, too, that he was not entirely lost to its service.

The village looked on at the pretty romance and smiled because there had been so many to prophesy that it could not be. The tongues of gossip had been wagging pretty freely. Some had said that Mother Danbury would never go to Baldwin's Ford; others that the Baldwin's Ford lady would never return the visit. One side held that Felix would forget his mother in a month, and the others, with equal assurance, gave Marthy a little more than that time to leave her native town, and both gave what to them were adequate reasons.

So the village looked on and smiled as month after month passed, and these prophesies came to naught. The simple folk still had their ideas, and there is nothing in life so satisfactory as having one's ideas realized.

In the fulness of time there came good news from Baldwin's Ford, and there was much bustle and flutter about Melissy's home and running in of the neighbor women. When they emerged it was with nods and smiles and knowing winks, as if they were bubbling over with some glad, momentous intelligence. The spring wagon was hastily rolled out, and old Star, stepping more lively than she had done for a dozen years, was hastily put between the shafts. Jeff deposited a mysterious bundle in the wagon's bed and then leaped to the seat. Then Mother Danbury came out, all smiling anxiety, and with fluttering ribbons and nods to the assembled people she was borne away towards Baldwin's Ford.

How the women gathered and chatted about it and wondered. It became a village event. Jeff finally returned grinning and ashamed, to announce: "It's a girl, and Miss Danbury says it weighs nine pounds."

The men on the street, after hearing the news, chuckled and walked away.

Meanwhile there was rejoicing also in the village of Baldwin's Ford. Felix was joyfully tearful, and hus-

tlingly glad the grandmothers, while Marthy, all white from her travail, lay nursing her babe to her bosom. "Don't you think the little dear is wrapped up a little heavy?" whispered Mother Danbury to the widow. "Too heavy!" sniffed the widow; "no, indeed. Why, when my Marthy was two days old I had her wrapped in twice that amount of stuff."

"But Marthy was born in the winter."

"That don't make no difference; a baby's a baby. I've had one."

"I've had three," was Mother Danbury's quiet retort.

"One of 'em's dead, though."

"She didn't die till she grew to be quite a girl, so 't was the will of Providence an' no fault o' mine."

"La, Mother Danbury, I didn't say it was."

This was a trifle conciliatory, but Felix's mother was hurt, and the Widow Dickson was put into an attitude of defence as to her rights over her daughter's child.

The next day, when the doctor came, the Widow Dickson forestalled Mother Danbury in questioning him, and took all the responsibility of caring for the child upon herself.

"I don't want to take the child from you, Marthy Ann Dickson, I only want to help you. It's my son's child as well as your daughter's," said Mother Danbury.

"My daughter had all the pain o' bearin' this child."

"Well, well—" The other old lady stopped. She had nothing to say that quite fitted the occasion.

Day after day Mrs. Dickson bathed and cuddled the baby while her visitor was compelled to stand by and look on. Finally one morning when the baby was nearly three weeks old wagon wheels were heard in the yard, and Mother Danbury came into the room with her bonnet strings tied and her duster on.

"Well, I guess I'll be goin', Marthy," she said to her daughter-in-law.

"Why, Mother Danbury, you ain't agoin', are you?"

"Oh, the baby's doin' first rate, an' it seems I ain't needed here any more."

Marthy began to cry. "But I want you," she said.

Then Mrs. Dickson broke in with many tears. "It does seem strange to me, Marthy, that you should be a-cryin' after somebody else after the mother I've been to yet. That's all the thanks a mother gets."

"Never mind, never mind, you'll get along all right, both o' you, an' you know there's Melissy an' the children at home to look after."

"But what will Felix say?" moaned Marthy, for Felix's mother had chosen a safe time, when he was away, to take her departure.

"Felix is my son, too," said the widow, sternly.

Then Mother Danbury turned on her for one brief moment.

"Fair exchange is no robbery, Marthy Ann Dickson," she said, and went out at once to the wagon, where she tied down her veil, though the day was hot.

The baby smiled in its sleep. It is a pretty fallacy that says babies smile thus because angels are whispering to them. In most cases, as in this, the little ones, wise from other scenes, are smiling at the follies of those greater infants whom we are pleased to call grown people.

The return of Mother Danbury was a source of great wonder to the community, and again tongues flew freely and inquiries were rife. The flying rumors could not but come to the ears of their subject and some of the overbold even went so far as to question her. But they could elicit no more definite reply than: "Marthy an' the baby was a-gettin' along all right, an' I could do more good at home." Then she closed her lips.

The voice of the croaker was decidedly suspicious as she said: "I smell a rat."

After that Mother Danbury paid no more visits to Baldwin's Ford, nor did she speak of its people unless she were compelled.

On a morning, though, other news was brought, and the old lady's indifference fell from her like a cloak. With tearful eyes she made her way towards the forbidden place, and as she stepped into the wagon there were none who had the heart to be there and wave a goodbye, for the word said the baby was dying.

She came like an angel of peace to the stricken household. The widow was ready for a scene, but firmly and gently the stronger woman put her away. She kissed Marthy and soothed her as the hysterical widow could not do. Then she turned to her son.

"Felix," she said, "ain't there no hope?"

"The Lord giveth an' the Lord taketh away—" But she could go no further. An hour later the child breathed its last in her arms. It was she who bathed it and put it in its little gown and laid it silent in the cradle. The widow had no remembrance to offer, but she came later and said: "Oh, Mother Danbury, I'm afear'd it's a judgment. I was so hard an' jealous about the pore little creature. I've done wrong, an' the Lord's took it. Fergive me, fergive me!"

She fell upon her knees. Mother Danbury lifted her, and her own tears fell now. "You see how little all our feelin's an' wills air compared to his," she said. "The child wasn't ours, it was his, an' he has showed us his sign."

The afternoon sun shone in and kissed the little, wax-like face as the old women stood with clasped hands looking down upon the dead grandchild.

Regions Free from Snow. Snow never falls on about two-thirds of the earth's surface.

CARLSBAD CURRENT

THE CARLSBAD PRINTING COMPANY, Publishers

CARLSBAD, NEW MEXICO

One straw hat doesn't make a summer.

John Bull is suffering from bell-ringing veins.

The lions in Africa are not putting up a good fight.

A teetse fly is said to make a typhoid fly look like 39 cents.

"Wilhelmina's baby has 60 dainty gowns." All cut princess, we presume.

But the birds may be considerably amused at Wilbur Wright's attempts to fly.

However bad American beef may be, it is preferable to European horse steaks.

A brewery strike is on in Milwaukee. Watch the paragraphs around the country.

The circus took away a lot of money, but left many pleasant recollections behind.

Cotton keeps going up and the king of the south is feeling very fine and hearty these days.

A Missouri man advertises for a lost umbrella. We are not altogether a nation of skeptics.

Castro's most noteworthy achievement for Venezuela appears to have been his leaving of it.

Which are the more destructive, big hats for women or legislative jokes expressed in frank bills?

America has never yet failed to welcome a visiting warship in keeping with the spirit of its coming.

Not a great deal of faith is required to induce a forlorned householder to get the lawnmower sharpened.

Somebody should take a photographic record next time the shah proclaims a constitution and then hold him to it.

We wonder if the innocent builders of breadnaughts are contributing money to help keep Great Britain in a constant state of panic?

Just in time for the toy plot and other cheerful features of the Fourth, another lockjaw cure has been announced. In proved efficiency, however, the pistol is far in the lead.

Missouri refuses to appropriate money for instruction in journalism. This will mean a few less lectures, but the real schools of newspaper work will go on without state aid.

Why shouldn't King Edward begin to show signs of old age? He has lived through 62 years, and if any of them have been short weight or under size the fact has escaped notice.

A social worker in New York is attacking the tendency to tell fairy tales instead of historical stories to the children in the public playgrounds. It is a great pity that some of the modern theories do not recognize what safe companions the dear old fables are for the children.

A writer in the London Times praises Abdul Hamid for his unfailing courtesy, enthusiasm for schools and education, benevolence and tenderheartedness even for those convicted of attempting to take his life. After this the world will not be surprised to hear that he is a monogamist.

A little girl in New York has set an example of civic generosity and duty which has been deemed important enough to acknowledge formally. Reading in the papers that the appropriation asked for the Hudson-Fulton celebration was equal to a pro rata contribution from every citizen of seven-and-a-half cents, she sent her contribution of eight cents to help.

The remark of Mr. Bryce in his "American Commonwealth" that the founders of the constitution were men who believed firmly in original sin and left no door open they could shut, is very applicable and deserves special study just now. A bit of this sound, if old-time wisdom would help immeasurably in our civic affairs, where men apparently are taken on child-like trust, and the door of every public trust fund is open.

The issue of Thursday, March 25, of the Evening Bulletin of Honolulu, territory of Hawaii, is acceptable evidence that American energy follows the flag. It is an issue of 14 pages, including an illustrated "Industrial Section" on book paper, setting forth the development and magnitude of the Hawaiian sugar industry. Hawaii is a land of promise for the agriculturist and horticulturist, and she is to come to her own through the influence of American enterprise in every field of endeavor.

The cow may yet become the Massachusetts emblem, but not while there's any question of the milk standard. Nobody ever tried to tamper with the codfish.

An English prince of the royal blood is to be appointed viceroy of India, where the gospel of discontent is being preached by thousands and the natives are plotting against their alien oppressors. Lord Kitchener ruled India with an iron hand and only aggravated conditions. There is a storm brewing in India.

In the Public Eye

RAILWAY ACROSS ANDES



Another link in the world's chain of railways is to be forged shortly, and the master who will direct operations is Sir John Jackson of London. When it is stated that this railway—which is to connect Arica in Chile and La Paz in Bolivia—crosses the Andes in its course, and at one point reaches an elevation of 12,000 feet, it will be seen that Sir John has no light task before him, and the accomplishment of it will add one more triumph to his record of engineering achievements.

Sir John Jackson did not, like many of the great captains of industry, begin life upon the bottom rung. He comes of well-to-do parents and was educated at York and afterwards at Edinburgh university. Showing early in life a decided taste for engineering, he decided to learn his subject thoroughly, so went through the shops like an ordinary workman.

His first great job was the last section of the Manchester ship canal, on which, by the way, John Ward, now a labor member of the British parliament, worked at a salary of ten cents an hour. This was followed by the foundations of the Tower bridge across the Thames in London, and the difficult task of constructing the harbor at Dover. At this latter place he had perhaps the hardest element to contend with—the weather. Time and again were his half-finished walls carried away by some great storm to which that part of the coast is subject.

The distance between Arica and La Paz is about 250 miles as the crow flies, but the actual length of the line will be 300 miles. The first 30 miles from Arica is mostly desert and at one part of the line water for drinking purposes will have to be carried some eighty miles. The part of the Andes to be crossed is still unsurveyed, and the population consists mostly of Indians. Here the route will pass through deep canyons, where the cliffs exceed 2,000 feet in height, and these cliffs are so close together that it will be difficult to place a double line of rails between them. The laborers will be mostly natives, engineers being sent out from England. It is estimated that over 3,000 workmen will be employed in the construction, which is to cost \$15,000,000. From three to four years will be required to complete the work.

TELLS ISLAND'S TROUBLES



Eugenio Benitez Castanos, head of the commission of three sent by the Porto Rico house of delegates to Washington to explain political conditions in that island and ask the American government for relief, makes out a strong case in favor of his people.

In truth, the sort of control exercised over Porto Rico by the United States government seems in many respects worse than that of Spain, from which we rescued the island. The islanders were really happier under Spanish domination, according to Commissioner Castanos. Under the old order they had representation in the insular government, whereas at present they have nothing to say or do except pay the rather high bills. In the nine years of our rule there has never been a native Porto Rican made chief of an executive department. Even the high-salaried clerks and assistants are outsiders, except where the duties demand an unusually well educated man or a linguist, when the government finds itself compelled to name a native. Their taxes are fixed arbitrarily by a board of outsiders and they have no appeal.

The legislative body has an upper body of appointed department heads and an elective lower house of delegates with 35 members and limited powers. The present clash came when the delegates desired to wipe out the appointed justices of the peace and create an elective court. They wanted representation of the taxpayers on the appraising boards. They wanted to create manual training schools. All of these the American governor coolly denied. In reprisal, the delegates made a few salary cuts, from five to fifteen per cent, in the salaries of the American officials. The result was that the upper council, headed by Gov. Post, refused its assent, and the body adjourned without passing any appropriation bill whatever.

WON BY ADVERTISING



Joseph H. Brown, the new governor of Georgia, is probably the first state executive to carry the methods of modern business advertising successfully into politics. We have millions of politicians of the city and county size who are adept at self-advertising and at securing gratuitous publicity from the newspapers. But Gov. Brown is the first man to sit down with a card index and a follow-up system and yank himself from comparative obscurity into the governor's chair of an important state.

Brown beat Gov. Hoke Smith when the latter was a senator. Smith is an orator, editor of an Atlanta newspaper, a member of the Grover Cleveland cabinet and altogether an unusually strong man. Brown was to 99 per cent of the people of Georgia merely a name—even after the campaign which won him his nomination. While Smith scattered impressive eloquence and personal attention all over the state, Brown sat in his dinky office in Atlanta and sent out letters to the electorate individually. Postal cards and newspaper advertising were incidental features. He made no speeches, he shook hands with no regiments of voters.

Brown is a little, unimpressive individual, self-made, a railroad man most of his life and a son of the late United States Senator Joseph E. Brown. Two years ago he was a state railroad commissioner and was discharged from his office by Gov. Hoke Smith just three weeks before his term would have expired. The fact had something to do with subsequent events connected with the governorship.

TO SEARCH FOR SOUTH POLE



Dr. William Speirs Bruce, the British explorer who is about to set out on a trip to the south pole, is connected with the Scottish Oceanographical laboratory. At 42 he has won a reputation as a traveler in strange and faraway lands, and has already six polar journeys to his credit.

In the present attempt to reach the unknown, Dr. Bruce will depart from the methods of his predecessors in the Antarctic search and will approach the pole from the Atlantic side rather than from the Pacific. The ice field on the former side is widest, as admitted by all who have attempted to cross it, but Dr. Bruce believes it is to be less steep and therefore the easier to cross. He is also convinced that there is but one great Antarctic continent and this he hopes to traverse.

Ambiguous Bow-Wow.

A big black dog puts in a good deal of time trotting about Pleasant Hill. Whenever it meets any one it wags its tail in a most friendly manner, but at the same time growls warningly. The Pleasant Hill-Times offers a leather medalion to any one

who will tell the town which end of the dog to believe.

No Wheat Grains.

"What do you think of the losers in this wheat speculation?" "I haven't a grain of sympathy for them."

Morning Meal Time for Smiles

THE day of an entire family is often made or marred by breakfast table manners. If the atmosphere is disagreeable, if even one person starts the day snapping, every one at the table is apt to be disgruntled before the meal is through.

It should not be any harder to smile in the morning than at midnight. Indeed, the woman who has lived through 18 hours of strenuous modern life would seemingly have more excuse for irritation at the end of it rather than at the start. Yet, strangely enough, more people feel cross at breakfast than at any other time.

There are women to whom getting out of bed is more of a temper test than a direct insult. They consider the rising gong a personal enemy and seem physically incapable of a smile or pleasant word until they have been up several hours.

Most families have experienced this trying trait in at least one member. What mother has not thumped and hammered at a son's or daughter's door until exhausted in patience and strength, just to get him up for a daily duty? Instead of gratitude, the mother generally meets with sour looks if not rudeness for her pains.

If one is such an incorrigible sleepy head that the morning manners suffer it is well for her to hunt the cause. In a growing girl or boy this crossness may be due to not getting enough sleep for one's strength.

If so, parents should insist that the rest be taken at the other end of the day. Early retiring is much better for a young person than late rising. There is no worse discipline than to let children get up when it suits them.

Laziness and indifference are most often the cause of bad morning manners. Anything goes in the family. It is too much trouble to talk agreeably at breakfast, so John buries himself in his paper and does not speak unless to score the coffee or rank toast, and Mary, with straggling locks and in sloppy wrapper, either sulks or nags.

To start the day wrong, with temper ruffled or feelings hurt, leaves a sting that cuts. If one cannot keep sweet the day through it were better to choose a less auspicious time for temper than the breakfast table, when all should be bright and cheerful, if only to counteract the tendency to morning crossness which most of us feel.

The wife who wishes to be remembered pleasantly as a careful of her morning toilet and her morning manners as she is to appear her best for dinner. If she can't be she had better have coffee in her room. The man who does not wish to have his wife sigh with relief when the door has closed on him for downtown, will take pains to be agreeable at the breakfast table.

Never let children get into the habit of whining at breakfast or of scolding because they will be late to school. Belated meals are responsible for much morning misery. It is hard to keep good tempered if a train must be made on a jump or a black mark is feared.

Set the breakfast hour early enough that mad scrambles and consequent ill humor can be avoided. See to it that every one is down on time.

One mother broke up breakfast table crossness by having a fine for every one who came to the table scowling or who sulked or whined or scolded during the meal.

If you think that it makes little difference how you act or look at breakfast, try coming downstairs singing and happy some rainy day, when the cook is late and the family dispositions are apt to be warped. Though a free row is going on when your cheerful face is first seen, things will quickly calm down under your smiling presence.

Ribbon Trimming for Hat

RIBBON is always more used on summer than on winter hats, and there is every prospect that the huge bows which last season often formed the only trimming for an ordinary hat will again be popular.

For making these bows, materials by the yard are preferable to ribbons, as they make more graceful loops. A thin, light make of supple taffeta or messaline is the favorite material for simple hats, while more elaborate ones have bows of lace or tulle, bordered with satin or soft pompadour silks and gauzes.

The material is cut on the cross in bands measuring from eight to ten inches in width, and is bordered with a double fold, in which milliner's wire is inserted. Often this border is of a different color, even of different material. Thus gauze bows are given, either in the same or a contrasting color.

In making a bow study the shape of the hat and decide whether it is to be flat or outstanding. This can best be decided from the style of the other trimming. Measure the length for the first loop, double over, twist a heavy patent leather thread around the neck of the loop to hold it in place before making the next loop or loops. When the bow is finished all the loops are wound firmly together and the windings are covered with soft folds of the material.

If the wire is not run in before the bow is started, as is the case if the edges are bound, it is inserted in the middle of each loop and caught with a few slip stitches.

There is such an art in tying a graceful bow that the beginner should never experiment on good materials. Pieces of soft cheesecloth, wired, are excellent for practice, and old bows can be ripped, pressed and tied as nearly as possible as they were before.

If possible, it is well for the girl who intends to go in for trimming her own hats and making her own girdles to take a few lessons in bows from a professional. Even with careful instruction she may never acquire the knack that seems to be inborn, but her bows will not look hopelessly home made.

The chief requisite for the beginner is to know what kind she wishes to tie. Fashions in bows change as they do in everything else. One season they are Alsatian, again the loops stand out in sickle shape, or are compacted into huge rosettes. It is too soon to say just what order of bow will prevail, either for hats or sashes the coming season.

The wide-awake girl who must do her own work will make a tour of the fashionable shops and study the latest thing. She will decide on the kind she wishes to copy and note not only the number of loops and ends but their length and general direction.

IN VOGUE

East Indian hats are among the new articles of headwear.

Of late there has been a turning from the long-used white yoke to lace and net yokes of the color of the gown.

Close, clinging styles have not yet received the expected setback, and will now probably prevail well into the spring.

The fancy arrangement of braids and bands over the bodice produces the bolero effect without its being a separate garment.

The new corsets are very short from the bust to the waist line and remarkably long over the hips, a suitable style for large women.

THREE COSTUMES THAT FIND FAVOR IN PARIS



On the left is an attractive evening gown made on a French design. The middle figure shows an effective two-piece suit of pongee. On the right is a model for a stylish costume for a girl.

The Exceptional Equipment

of the California Fig Syrup Co. and the scientific attainments of its chemists have rendered possible the production of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, in all of its excellence, by obtaining the pure medicinal principles of plants known to act most beneficially and combining them most skillfully, in the right proportions, with its wholesome and refreshing Syrup of California Figs.

As there is only one genuine Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna and as the genuine is manufactured by an original method known to the California Fig Syrup Co. only, it is always necessary to buy the genuine to get its beneficial effects.

A knowledge of the above facts enables one to decline imitations or to return them, if, upon viewing the package, the full name of the California Fig Syrup Co. is not found printed on the front thereof.

WOMAN'S WORTH.



Wife—I see by this paper that a man in America sold his wife for a shilling.

Hubby—Well, if she was a good one she was worth it.

Ate a Chick with Big Eyes.

A trainman is telling an incident that occurred on a Mohawk & Malone train up in the woods the other day. The train was standing on a siding waiting the arrival and passing of another train when an Italian walked through the coach, his hands crossed on his stomach and his head wagging from side to side in a doleful manner.

"What's the matter, John?" some one inquired.

"Oh, me sick—me sick as dev," replied the man, rolling his head still more distressingly and continuing the rubbing of his stomach.

"Sick? Well, what you been eating?" asked the sympathetic passenger.

"Eata de chick with the big eyes," responded John, as his groans increased.

John had killed an owl the night before and it didn't agree with him.—Utica Observer.

Rabbinical Wit.

An English rabbi was asked if there was any weighty reason against having a clock in the synagogue. "By no means," was the reply. "Have your clock, but put it outside the building, and then you can tell how late you come to the service." Two rabbis were passing the beautiful synagogue in which one of them officiated. "How I envy you!" said the first. "You must be in a paradise." "Hold, friend!" the second explained. "In the original paradise there was only one serpent, but in this congregation are many of them."

Help for the Artists.

The comic supplements are filled these days with pictures representing some of the foolish questions that people ask. Here is a suggestion for one:

A man was walking hastily through the rain yesterday afternoon, his umbrella raised and his head bent. An acquaintance, standing in a doorway, hailed him:

"Say," he shouted, "are you going to use that umbrella? If you're not, lend it to me!"

Doesn't that capture the icing?

"Good"

at Breakfast, Lunch or Supper

Delicious

Post Toasties

A new dainty of pearly white corn, by the makers of Postum and Grape-Nuts.

Toasties are fully cooked, rolled into thin wafers and toasted a crisp, golden-brown.

Ready to eat direct from the box with cream or good milk. The exquisite flavour and crisp tenderness delights the most fastidious epicure or invalid.

"The Taste Lingers"

Popular pkg. 10c.

Large Family size 15c.

Sold by Grocers.

DOG IN LONELY VIGIL ON MOUNT

MINERS SAY ANIMAL GUARDS SPOT WHERE MASTER LIES BURIED.

INSTANCE OF GREAT DEVOTION

Mysterious Valley of Shots Precedes Appearance of Beast, and Then Blizzard Covers the Scene with Heavy Snows.

Spokane, Wash.—Where the chill winds sweep and the snow-drifts form great overhanging ledges will break in to slides with the approach of warm weather, a dog maintains its lonely vigil on the summit of a mountain in the Coeur d'Alene country near here.

Parties have searched the hills, but no one has solved the mystery of the animal's faithful watch. Enough is known, however, to justify the belief that the spot was the scene of a tragedy and that when the snow melts under the July sun an instance of a dog's devotion to its master, even unto death, will be recorded.

Frank Hathaway, a linotype operator employed at Wallace, Idaho, crossed the trail over the St. Joe divide returning from a hunting trip last fall, before the first snow. Passing through a heavy timber growth below the divide he heard a shotgun fired as fast as it could be loaded. Then a rifle chimed in. Forty shots were fired in rapid succession. Hathaway saw no one in the wild region, but spoke of the incident to M. Livingston, a prospector, living in a cabin several miles down the trail.

Livingston says he heard the plaintive howling of a dog coming from far up on the mountain that night. Again on the succeeding night the dog howled, and on the fourth night after the shooting a strange dog was seen skulking about Livingston's cabin in search of food. He fled at the prospector's approach, but meat left outside the shack disappeared during the night. Every night since the dog has been fed.

A few weeks after the shooting the first blizzard of the winter swept over the mountain, and after three days of storm the ground was left covered with six feet of snow. Still the lone-



The Animal Fled at Livingston's Approach.

ly dog made trips to the cabin, each time returning to the mountain top. When snow had succeeded snow and the cold, clear weather of later January came, Livingston climbed the mountain to find the dog's hiding place. The animal's frequent trips made a trail which was plainly visible, and after trailing a mile above the cabin the dog was found lying in the shelter of a bush, making its bed in the snow. The animal fled at Livingston's approach, but returned when he departed.

Four months have elapsed since the dog began its vigil. It has remained at this one spot, sleeping in snow and ice and traveling down the steep mountainside for its food. Every man in Wallace believes that when July's sun clears away the snow covering the bleak height, the body of the dog's master will be uncovered.

Pig That Barks Like a Dog.
Saco, Me.—Fred M. Timb of this city, a well-known electrician and railroad man, has at his home in lower Beach street a pig that barks like a dog. The black and white markings of the pig are much like a hound. Its ears also much resemble those of a hound in their size, shape and the way they hang.

Mr. Timb has had many visitors to see the animal and hear it bark. All say it is startling to hear such sounds come from a pig, and there is an impulse to jump.

Rattlesnake Guards House.
Winnet, Conn.—Instead of a bulldog in his front yard chained to a tree to keep away tramps and other unwelcome guests, Ed Harris of Seacoast keeps a big, live rattlesnake in a box. The reptile has ten rattles and a "button." When any one approaches the house the snake rattles a warning. Harris catches rattlesnakes alive.

GOT TO THE CAUSE

And Then All Symptoms of Kidney Trouble Vanished.

C. J. Hammonds, 517 S. Hill St., Fort Scott, Kansas, says: "I was operated on for stone in the kidney but not cured and some time after was feeling so bad that I knew there must be another stone that would have to be cut out. I decided to try Doan's Kidney Pills and the kidney action improved right away. Large quantities of sediment and stony particles passed from me, and finally the stone itself, part dissolved, but still as big as a pea. With it disappeared all symptoms of dizziness, rheumatism and headaches. I have gained about 50 pounds since and feel well and hearty."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

SEEMED APPROPRIATE TO HER

Wife of Sick Man Thought She Had Reason for Appearing to Locomotive Works.

One day last winter a feeble Irish woman called upon us for aid. The case sounded urgent, so I went with her at once. Everything was just as she had stated. Her husband was very ill, she was too old and feeble to work, their children were dead, there was no fire and their only food was bread which their neighbors, almost as poor as they, had given them. I asked her why she had not come to us before and she replied that she had appealed to the church and to several individuals without success.

"Thin," she went on, "O! want to the big place 'round the strait." The only "big place" near was a plant for the manufacture of steam engines, and I wondered.

"But what made you go to the locomotive works?" I asked.

"Well, ma'am, shure an' ain't me old man got locomotive taxes?"—New York Telegram.

EXPRESSIVE REPLY.



Freddie—Your father told me that I was the black sheep of the family. Gertrude—What did you say? Freddie—Bah!

Who He Belonged To.
A matron of the most determined character was encountered by a young woman reporter on a country paper, who was sent out to interview leading citizens as to their politics. "May I see Mr. —?" she asked of a stern-looking woman who opened the door at one house. "No, you can't," answered the matron, decisively. "But I want to know what party he belongs to," pleaded the girl. The woman drew up her tall figure. "Well, take a good look at me," she said, "Tis the party he belongs to!"

Sees Final Victory Over Tuberculosis.
Dr. William Osler says: "Whether tuberculosis will be finally eradicated is an open question. It is a foe that is very deeply entrenched in the human race. Very hard it will be to eradicate completely, but when we think of what has been done in one generation, how the mortality in many places has been reduced more than 50 per cent.—indeed, in some places 100 per cent.—it is a battle of hope, and so long as we are fighting with hope, the victory is in sight."

PRESSED HARD

Coffee's Weight on Old Age.

When prominent men realize the injurious effects of coffee and the change in health that Postum can bring, they are glad to lend their testimony for the benefit of others.

A superintendent of public schools in one of the southern states says: "My mother, since her early childhood, was an inveterate coffee drinker, had been troubled with her heart for a number of years and complained of that 'weak all over' feeling and sick stomach."

"Some time ago I was making an official visit to a distant part of the country and took dinner with one of the merchants of the place. I noticed a somewhat peculiar flavor of the coffee, and asked him concerning it. He replied that it was Postum."

"I was so pleased with it, that after the meal was over, I bought a package to carry home with me, and had wife prepare some for the next meal. The whole family were so well pleased with it, that we discontinued coffee and used Postum entirely."

"I had really been at times very anxious concerning my mother's condition, but we noticed that after using Postum for a short time, she felt so much better than she did prior to its use, and had little trouble with her heart and no sick stomach; that the headaches were not so frequent, and her general condition much improved. This continued until she was as well and hearty as the rest of us."

"I know Postum has benefited myself and the other members of the family, but not in so marked a degree as in the case of my mother, as she was a victim of long standing." Read, "The Road to Wellville," in pks. "There's a Reason."

Never read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

"FAITH" ALL THAT WAS LEFT

Symbols of "Hope" and "Charity" Had Got Away from Unfortunate Sunday School Scholar.

A young Philadelphia Sunday school teacher tells this story of the result of an attempted application of the principles of economics:

For some time she had endeavored to impress upon the minds of one of her charges the names of the three qualities, faith, hope, and charity. One Sunday she presented the pupil of the poor memory with three new shining coins, a penny, a five-cent piece, and a dime.

"The penny," she said, "represents faith, the five-cent piece hope, and the dime charity. Keep these coins and every time you look at them think of what they stand for."

The Sunday following the teacher reviewed the lesson of the week before, and called upon the holder of the coins to produce them and give their names in proper sequence. The youngster shuffled from one leg to the other, stammered, blushed and seemed altogether overcome with mortification. Finally he burst out with:

"Please, Miss Fanny, I ain't got nuthin' left but faith. Baby swallowed hope, and mamma took charity and bought ten cents' worth of meat ter make hamburger steak out uv."

AGONIZING ITCHING.

Eczema for a Year—Got No Relief Even at Skin Hospital—In Despair

Until Cuticura Cured Him.

"I was troubled with a severe itching and dry, scurfy skin on my ankles, feet, arms and scalp. Scratching made it worse. Thousands of small red pimples formed and these caused intense itching. I was advised to go to the hospital for diseases of the skin. I did so, the chief surgeon saying: 'I never saw such a bad case of eczema.' But I got little or no relief. Then I tried many so-called remedies, but I became so bad that I almost gave up in despair. After suffering agonies for twelve months, I was relieved of the almost unbearable itching after two or three applications of Cuticura Ointment. I continued its use, combined with Cuticura Soap and Pills, and I was completely cured. Henry Searle, Little Rock, Ark., Oct. 8 and 10, 1907."

Cuticura & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

A Man of Means.

Stern Parent—Ethel, young Fledgley gave me to understand he was a man of means when he asked for your hand.

Ethel—He is a man of means, father.

Stern Parent—But he only makes \$1,000 a year.

Ethel—Well, he means to make more.

The Timely Time.

Last spring our entire family took a few weeks' course of Simmon's Sarsaparilla and its effects were extremely gratifying. We enjoyed better health all summer than usual, which we attribute to its timely use.

Very gratefully yours,
SAMUEL HINTON,
De Kalb, Miss.

50c and \$1.00 bottles.

Dodging Responsibility.

"Why should a man pay rent when he can own his own home?" said the thrifty citizen.

"I don't know," answered Mr. Meekton, "unless it's because you'd rather have your wife speak her mind to the landlord than to you when the place gets run down."

No Others.

It is a class to itself. It has no rivals. It cures where others merely relieve. For aches, pains, stiff joints, cuts, burns, bites, etc., it is the quickest and surest remedy ever devised. We mean Hunt's Lightning Oil.

50c and 25c bottles.

Stuck.

Gunner—Why in the world do the fellows around this club allude to old Fogman as "Mr. Automobile?" He's not swift, is he?

Guyer—Just the opposite. It's a polite way of calling him old "Stick in the Mud."

With a smooth iron and Defiance Starch, you can launder your shirtwaist just as well at home as the steam laundry can; it will have the proper stiffness and finish, there will be less wear and tear of the goods, and it will be a positive pleasure to use a Starch that does not stick to the iron.

Suggestion.

Knicker—What reform is most needed?

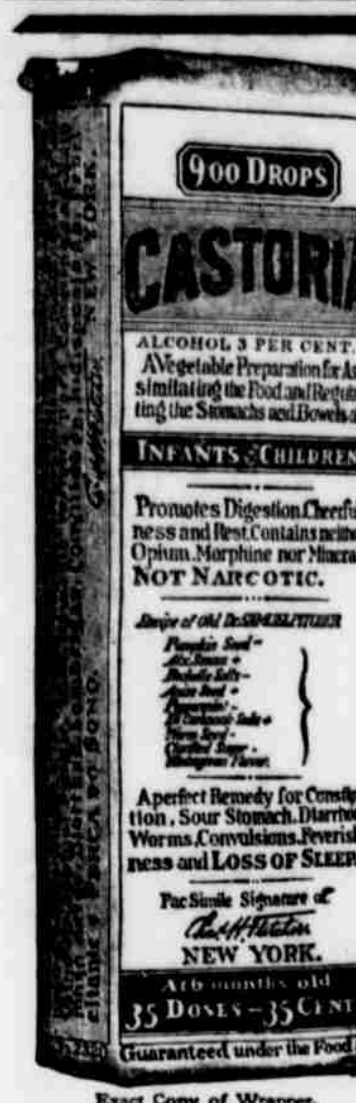
Bocker—Politics should be taken out of politics.

For Colds and Grippe—Capudine.
The best remedy for Grippe and Colds is Hicks' Capudine. Relieves the aching and feverishness. Cures the cold—Headache also. It's Liquid—Effects immediately—25c and 50c at Drug Stores.

From the flower language: "If you wish for heartache never look to Marygold."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Marriage will change a man's views quicker than anything else.



SHERLOCK HOLMES.



Tired Tom (suddenly)—Ah, that patch tells me that my old pal, Flooding Pete has been this way. Poor old Pete!

Laundry work at home would be much more satisfactory if the right Starch were used. In order to get the desired stiffness, it is usually necessary to use so much starch that the beauty and fineness of the fabric is hidden behind a paste of varying thickness, which not only destroys the appearance, but also affects the wearing quality of the goods. This trouble can be entirely overcome by using Defiance Starch, as it can be applied much more thinly because of its greater strength than other makes.

Overcome Adversity.
The waves which sorrow lashes up around us stand high between us and the world and make our ship solitary in the midst of a haven full of vessels. Cannot one do like the fair sun, and go under the waves and yet come back again. And yet, after all, if you look upon his going down rightly there is no such thing in reality.—Richter.

Never Fails.
There is one remedy, and only one I have ever found, to cure without fail such troubles in my family as Eczema, Ringworm, and all others of an itching character. That remedy is Hunt's Cure. We always use it and it never fails.
W. M. CHRISTIAN,
Rutherford, Tenn.

50c per box.

Precocious.

Small Girl—Why doesn't baby talk, father?

Father—He can't talk yet, dear. Young babies never do.

Small Girl—Oh, yes they do. Job did. Nurse read to me out of the Bible how Job cursed the day he was born.—Tit-Bits.

Rough on Rats, unbeatable exterminator
Rough on Fleas, Lice, Nits, Powder, 25c.
Rough on Bedbugs, Powder or Liquid, 25c.
Rough on Fleas, Powder or Liquid, 25c.
Rough on Roaches, Powder, 15c; Liquid, 25c.
Rough on Moth and Ants, Powder, 25c.
Rough on Skoeters, agreeable tome, 25c.
E. S. Wells, Chemist, Jersey City, N. J.

Among the Fighters.
"Has your pugilistic rival a longer reach than yours?"

"I don't know about the reach, but my vocabulary contains the longest words."

During Hot Days and Cool Nights
Take Dr. Higgers' Huckleberry Cordial for all Stomach and Bowel Troubles, Children's Teething, etc. At Druggists 25c and 50c.

When lawbreakers become law-makers they will naturally make laws that are easy.

Lewis' Single Binder made of extra quality tobacco, costs more than other cigars. Tell the dealer you want them.

Pride sometimes has to go before people fall in love.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years

THE CENTRAL COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

DAISY FLY KILLER



WE SELL

PATENTS

W. N. U., DALLAS, NO. 25-1909.

SOOR STOMACH

"I used Cascarets and feel like a new man. I have been a sufferer from dyspepsia and sour stomach for the last two years. I have been taking medicine and other drugs, but could find no relief only for a short time. I will recommend Cascarets to my friends as the only thing for indigestion and sour stomach and to keep the bowels in good condition. They are very nice to eat."

Harry Stuckley, Mauch Chunk, Pa.

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken or Grip. 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C.C.C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.

This Is What Catches Me!

16oz.—One-Third More Starch.

16oz.—One-Third More Starch.

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DEFIANCE

STARCH

16oz.

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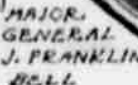
16oz.

16oz.

You Look Prematurely Old

Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA ORSOLE" HAIR RESTORER. PRICE, \$1.00, retail.

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY W. A. PATTERSON



When the Seventh cavalry, in which he was then a lieutenant, reached the Spanish troops were still in Dewey had reduced the fleet, but not its immediate defenses. Infante wanted concerning the Spanish war bell volunteered to get it. He didn't



It needs neither the bearing nor the uniform of Lieut. Gen. Adna R. Chaffee (retired), to show that he is a soldier. You can see it in his face. His expression is at once mild and aggressive, and the eye is purposeful. Gen. Chaffee's name comes most readily to the lips when one is asked to name a typical American soldier.

When the Spanish-American war broke out Chaffee was made a brigadier general of volunteers. He was in the very thick of the fighting in front of Santiago. Capt. Arthur Lee, a British army officer detailed by his government to watch the field operations in Cuba, attached himself to the headquarters of Gen. Chaffee. Capt. Lee wrote a story about the campaign in which he paid to Gen. Chaffee the highest tribute that it is possible for one soldier to pay to another.

Southern Offices

Atlanta	Kansas City	The world's
Cincinnati	Portsmouth	phone man-
Dallas	Saint Louis	4-661-266-0
Indianapolis	Savannah	in use in

TO-DAY

N ELECTRIC

MPRANY

widest and largest tele-
-factor. There are over
-thirty Shurtz's throughout
-the United States to-day.
-Telephone a Specialty

Eastern and Western Offices

Boston	Philadelphia
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JOYCE-PRUIT CO.

JOYCE-PRUIT CO.



YOU BE THE JUDGE

A literary Week is judged by the fame of its Author. A man's personality by the Style of Clothing he Wears. The Clothes by the reputation of the makers—and we Guarantee Them—

\$12.50, \$15.00

\$18.00.

Our Pants at \$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$5.00

Joyce-Pruit Co.
"We Want Your Trade"

A HOME INDUSTRY

PLAIN ICE FACTS:

Does the ice you are getting shatter into long pencil like fragments when you try to chip off a piece?

Do you know that such ice has lost a large percentage of its cooling properties?

Our product is in your refrigerator within an hour or two after being taken from the freezing tank, and has no opportunity to deteriorate.

You get the maximum utility of the ice and at the same price as the other kind.

Carlsbad Ice Factory

PHONE 66

The Groves Lumber Co.
Building Material

Carlsbad Furniture Co.
UNDERTAKERS

R. M. THORNE
LICENSED EMBALMER
Telephone 70

Did you ever want water when the wind didn't blow? Come and look at a first-class engine and pump-jack at the Ohnemus shops.

Carlsbad Dairy

Pure Jersey Milk
and Cream Delivered
to all parts of
the city.

J. O. Wersell, Proprietor

Eddy County Schools

The first session will convene Monday, June 21, at 7:30 A. M. Supt. W. D. Sterling, of Albuquerque, will conduct the institute. Mr. Sterling comes from the largest city in New Mexico, bringing a wealth of scholarship and experience from all grades of school work. He has a splendid reputation as an organizer and institute worker. We have been fortunate in securing the services of Dr. D. S. Robbins, of Pecos, Texas. Dr. Robbins held the chair of mathematics in the State Normal School of Missouri for nine years. He was president of the Stanberry Normal five years and is a lecturer of note.

These able men will be an inspiration to all who attend. Now let us make it the best institute ever held in Eddy county.

Every teacher who intends to teach in the county must attend this institute or its equivalent elsewhere.

County graduates, we are here offering you a chance to review the common branches before entering High School, while if you are contemplating teaching in the future it is highly necessary that you attend the institute.

School officers and all friends of education are cordially invited to visit the institute any time.

The County Superintendent's office is always open as an information bureau and particularly so at this season of the year; office is on same floor as court room.

The first session will be devoted to organizing and outlining the work of the institute followed by a discussion of the following subjects:

1. A general discussion of the Territory text books.

2. Course of study leading to graduation from the common schools. Maximum and minimum grades required. Rules for examinations and grading papers discussed by Messrs. H. G. Howard, F. M. Hatfield, W. P. Runnels, Miss S. A. Kernicle, Miss Hakes, Mrs. Ellis and Principal Bowden.

3. A uniform course of study for high schools, discussed by Messrs. V. L. Griffin, W. L. Bishop, C. L. Daley, Rev. Stout, Miss Tuttle and Mrs. Wood.

4. Organization of schools of Eddy County and necessity for conformity to adopted county rules. Discussion, R. E. Kaiser and others. A. A. KAISER, County Superintendent.

Ordinance No. 92.

An ordinance providing for the enforcement of liens in favor of the Town of Carlsbad, New Mexico, for the irrigation of shade and ornamental trees in the streets, etc., as provided by an Act of the 38th Legislative Assembly of the Territory of New Mexico, entitled "An Act to enable citizens, towns and villages in the Territory of New Mexico, to procure water for irrigation purposes, and to assess the costs and expenses of such irrigation against the property to be benefitted thereby, and for other purposes."

Be it ordained by the Board of Trustees of the Town of Carlsbad, New Mexico, as follows:

Sec. 1. Whenever a lien shall exist in favor of the Town of Carlsbad, N. M. under the provisions of an Act of the 38th Legislative Assembly of the Territory of New Mexico, fully set out in the preamble hereof, the same shall be enforced by the said Town of Carlsbad in the following manner:

Sec. 2. Whenever the owner or agent of any lot or parcel of land in the Town of Carlsbad, shall fail or refuse to pay the amount assessed in any year by the Board of Trustees of said town in pursuance of the Act, mentioned in the preamble hereof, within the time limited by said Board of Trustees in making said assessment for any such year, the amount so assessed shall, at the expiration of the time limited by said Board of Trustees for payment, become delinquent and said Board shall, at the regular meeting thereafter by resolution, order the Town Treasurer of said town to post notices in three of the most public places in said Town, which notice shall contain a list of the lots or parcels of land so delinquent and the amount delinquent thereon, and notify all persons interested that unless the same be paid on or before thirty (30) days from the date of posting such notices, suit will be brought in the District Court for the enforcement and foreclosure of such liens.

Sec. 3. At the expiration of such

thirty days notice, it shall be the duty of the Town Treasurer of the Town of Carlsbad to make out a list of all lots or parcels of land within the corporate limits of said Town upon which the tax for the purposes herein mentioned are still delinquent and unpaid and the amount of taxes against each lot or parcel of land, and the names of the owners, if known, and if not known to so state it, and deliver the same to the Mayor of said town who shall thereupon cause suit to be brought for the enforcement and foreclosure of such liens.

Sec. 4. In such suit the District Court of Eddy County, New Mexico, shall have full and complete jurisdiction for the enforcement of said liens for all purposes necessary in order to carry out the objects and intents of this ordinance. Said suit shall be entitled substantially as follows: The Town of Carlsbad, New Mexico, against the person's real estate and land described in the delinquent tax list of the Town of Carlsbad for the year And in such suit or proceeding it shall only be necessary for the Town of Carlsbad to charge in its complaint that such an amount is due by each of the defendants and upon the several lots therein named for the purposes named in the preamble of this ordinance and that said tax was incurred by virtue of this ordinance, giving its number, title and date of adoption only, and by virtue of the resolution passed by the Board creating said lien and, in case the owners of any such property is a non-resident, suit may be brought as in other suits in Rem against non-residents. Such special delinquent tax list issued by the Treasurer as aforesaid shall, in any action thereon be prima facie evidence of the legality of the proceedings for such special assessment and of all matters connected with the same.

Sec. 5. No separate suit, under the provisions of this ordinance, shall be brought against individuals or their property unless it be made to appear to the Judge of the District Court, where the property may be situated, that a separate suit is necessary to give complete justice, in which case the Judge may authorize such separate suits by an order in writing.

Sec. 6. There shall be taxed as costs in said cause One Dollar against each lot upon which such liens are foreclosed as attorneys fees for the foreclosure of such lien.

Sec. 7. Upon judgment of foreclosure of such liens, as hereinbefore provided, the property so foreclosed shall be sold according to the practice of the Court in chancery cases; and that the sale made under said judgment of foreclosure the town of Carlsbad may become the purchaser of any or all the property so sold.

Sec. 8. The Town Treasurer shall receive a commission of five per cent on all amounts collected by him under this ordinance.

JAMES M. DYE,

Attest:
J. B. HARVEY,
Recorder,
Passed this 27 day of May 1909

McLenathen Insurance.

JR. H. N. BAKER

OSTEOPATH PHYSICIAN
Office in rooms formerly occupied by Dr. Friedman opposite Tanhill Block.
Formerly of Canbyville, Mo. Will be in office every Tuesday and Saturday

D. G. GRANTHAM

ATTORNEY AT LAW
Office 2nd door north of Masonic Building.
CARLSBAD, NEW MEX.

J. B. HARVEY

FIRE INSURANCE
CARLSBAD, NEW MEXICO

JR. HOMER F. PARR

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office in Hall & Bryce building. Residence on Halagueno St., 2nd door North of School house
CARLSBAD, NEW MEXICO

E. F. BUJAC, C. E. BRICE
BUJAC & BRICE.

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law.
Will practice in all the courts of New Mexico and Texas.
Office in the Canby Building.

B. A. NYMEYER
CIVIL ENGINEER
and
EX-COUNTY SURVEYOR
Twenty-one years experience in surveys of Eddy

S. P. KEYNON
Horse Dentist.

Many good horsemen feed and water three times a day and still wonder why their horse looks bad. A few of the symptoms are: Weak eyes, subject to colic, cribbing, holding the head sideways while eating, slobbering while driving, all are symptoms of bad teeth.—EXAMINATION FREE
Carlsbad, New Mex.

Notice.
All parties having bills against P. H. Miley please send same to F. S. Miley, Eureka, Mo., Lock Box 188.

FOR GOOD RIGS AND
PROMOTION

Phone 78, or Call, Opposite Rightway Hotel.

The Club Livery Stable

J. D. McANINCH, Prop.



ROUND TRIP
EXCURSION FARES:

To Pacific Coast and Eastern Summer Resorts at greatly reduced rates, effective June 1. For particulars apply to the undersigned.

Our Pullman for the East is open for occupancy after 10 P. M. Get a comfortable night's sleep, and don't worry about missing your train.

D. L. Meyers, G. P. A., B. F. Rose, Local Agent,
Amarillo, Tex. Carlsbad, N. M.

JOHN R. JOYCE,
President

A. C. HEARD, G. M. CHERRY,
Vice President Cashier

W. A. CRAIG,
Asst. Cashier

The First National Bank
Carlsbad, New Mexico
Capital and Surplus, \$125,000.

We have ample capital and are prepared at all times to care for the needs of our customers. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. No account too small to receive our best attention.

C. H. McLenathen, President Morgan Livingston, Vice President C. M. Richards, Cashier

The National Bank of Carlsbad

Depository for Eddy County and Territory of New Mexico

Middle of the Block, Next door to Post Office

DIRECTORS: Morgan Livingston, C. H. McLenathen, S. L. Roberts, F. P. Depp, E. Hendricks, J. N. Livingston, C. M. Richards.

The Bank Saloon,

Drop in when n town
and we will convince you

We Keep NOTHING BUT THE BEST

WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS.

AT REASONABLE RATES;
Simpson & Co. Proprietors. Phone 14

U. S. Market.

Corn fed BEEF
AND MUTTON

PORK, SAUSAGE,

AND ALL MEAT PRODUCTS

PHONE NO. 11
JOHN LOWENBRUCK, Prop

List your land with the OLD RELIABLE
FARMERS LAND LEAGUE

We are bringing hundreds of prospective buyers to the Valley.

E. T. CARTER, Field Manager,
Headquarters: Hotel Schlitz, Carlsbad, New Mex.

YOUR WIFE ----

Might stay at home this
summer if she had an
electric fan and flat iron.

TRY IT ONCE

THE PUBLIC UTILITIES COMPANY

A. W. Henry who looks after the tanks and pumps for the railroad at this place and Carlsbad, is said to be talking of moving back to Dayton. He moved his family to Carlsbad some months ago in order to be more convenient to his work there. Come ahead, Mr. Henry, old Dayton gets many knocks and jolts but it is a mighty fine place to live, anyway.—Pecos Valley Echo.

R. J. Toffelmire this week moved his family to Carlsbad. Mr. Toffelmire and his estimable family have lived in Lakewood for a number of years, and have a host of friends in this section who regret their going from the White City. Mr. Toffelmire is

one of, if not the very best contractor and builder in the whole of the Pecos Valley, and there is at present more work going on at Carlsbad than here, and having secured several contracts there, it became necessary to move his family to that place.—Lakewood Progress.

Errors and indiscretions committed in youth are sight drafts drawn against old age, payable after forty years, and with compound interest.

Joe Walker drove in from his home four miles southwest of the city last Monday and spent the day in the city.

An unusually large crowd of farmers and ranchmen were in

Carlsbad last Monday and the street presented a lively appearance.



The Effective Rodent Exterminator.

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of an epidemic of typhoid, you will also read that the water supply is suspected as the source of the disease. Cold does not kill typhoid germs. They are just as deadly when liberated from a cake of ice as they ever were.

OUR CRYSTAL ICE IS MADE

from pure distilled water, far removed from contagion. We do not use raw well water, believing that clear distilled water is better. Try our ice, you'll like it and it's cost.

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