

2-21-1913

## Carlsbad Current, 02-21-1913

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# The Carlsbad Current

TWENTY-FIRST YEAR

CARLSBAD NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY, 21, 1913.

NUMBER 15

## STATE LEGISLATIVE NEWS

### Salary Bill That Meets Approval of Governor Introduced.

Santa Fe, Feb. 14.—The third and probably the last of the flock of salary measures which has been talked of and introduced and pondered over by the legislators since the opening of the legislative session, was introduced into the Senate this morning by Senator W. M. McCoy. The bill is one which is understood to have the approval of the executive and to have avoided certain objections which he attached to the bill passed last year by the house.

Both senate and house hold sessions this morning, and although both were brief a good deal of business was got through, both houses passing a few bills and considering other matters. A general public utilities bill was introduced in the house by Mr. Chavez, of Torrance county. It was referred to the judiciary and corporation committees jointly. This bill covers forty-five type-written pages and provides for the supervision of all public utilities by the state corporation commission. Mr. Chavez declared that he had spent a solid year in its preparation. It is designed to supersede seventeen acts now before the legislature or enacted into law. It prescribes duties for the corporation commission, defines its powers and lays down a method of court procedure for its own enforcement where necessary.

The senate met at 10 o'clock.

The following bills were introduced and referred:

Senate Bill 129, by Mr. McCoy, concerning the salaries of county officers.

Senate Bill 130, by Mr. Salzar, authorizing the payment of interest on the bonded debt of the state.

Senate Bill 131, by Mr. Walton, providing for the payment of interest on the Grant county railroad bonds, and providing for the refunding to that county of any interest paid since statehood.

Senate Bill 132, by Mr. Walton, fixing the time of holding court in the Santa Fe district.

A message from the house announced the passage of House Bill 123, concerning the salaries of county officers. This bill was read twice by title and referred.

On third reading, Senate Bill 100, providing for certain state parks, was tabled.

Senate Bill 16, providing for the state licensing of motor vehicles was amended in several small particulars and passed.

Another message from the house announced the passage of House Bills 124, referring to the salaries of district attorneys; 141, providing for a state fair; and 93, providing for an exhibit at San Diego in 1915.

Consideration of Senate Bill 19, concerning the appropriation of funds for the improvement of the Rio Grande, was deferred until tomorrow.

Senate Bills 101 and 105 were made special order for Tuesday at 2:30 o'clock. These are the senate salary and district attorney measures identical with those passed in the house except for a few house amendments.

Senate Bill 30, prohibiting the mutilation of records, was read in full and signed by the president having been enrolled and engrossed.

By consent, Senator Navarro introduced a petition from citizens of Mora county, urging the creation of the proposed new county of Coronado.

Sensor McCoy presented a petition from the residents of Precinct 10, of Chaves county asking that their precinct be not included in the proposed county of Sumner. Both petitions were referred to the committee on counties and county lines.

The message from the house was read and Senator Barth created quite a stir by presenting the following motion when the state fair bill was read:

"I move that the rules be suspended and the bill be—" he paused; "Referred to the committee on finance." Four members of the senate were almost on their feet, ready to object to the suspension of the rules before they saw that he had not moved the immediate passage of the bill.

The house met at 10:40 o'clock.

After attending to various routine matters, the following bills were presented and referred:

House Bill 174, by Mr. Vargas, providing for the levy of a tax of one mill in 1913 and 1914 for drainage purposes.

House Bill 175, by Mr. Chavez, providing for the publication of a catalog of the ancient Spanish archives of the state.

House Bill 176, by Mr. Chavez, es-

tablishing a dry farm experiment station at Willard.

House Bill 177, by Mr. Blanchard, repealing section 3909 of the 1397 laws.

House Bill 178, by Mr. Trujillo, providing for the maintenance of roads and bridges.

House Bill 179, by Mr. Tucker, appropriating \$4,000 for the building of a bridge near the county line between Sierra and Dona Ana counties.

A message from the senate announced the passage of Senate Substitute for Senate Bill 42, relative to contempt proceedings; Senate Bill 83, regulating the sale of liquor in cities and towns; and Senate Bill 1, allowing the counties and cities of the state to provide for the sick and indigent.

A message from the governor was presented.

The following committee reports were presented and adopted:

By the committee on state affairs—

House Bill 1222, favorably; House Bill 143, unfavorably; House Bill 20, unfavorably; House Bill 135, favorably; House Bill 51, substitute reported favorably; (this bill relates to the handling of the Las Vegas grant funds. It was recommended to the committee on finance.) Senate Bill 21, prohibiting the white slave traffic, favorably; House Joint Memorial 2, petitioning congress for the cessation of Fort Wingate to the state, favorably.

By the committee on judiciary—

House Bill 97, substitute reported favorably.

Dr. R. J. Boatman Addresses Public Schools.

The address of Dr. R. J. Boatman of last week in the auditorium of the high school building, in substance is as follows: Teachers and students of Carlsbad Public Schools. I have been requested by the Board to address you on the customs and ways of the people of Mexico. I have no prepared speech to make, neither will I speak from notes, but will simply make you a plain talk as my memory serves me from what I have learned in my travels over the country, and from the time in which I have lived there. The people who inhabit any country are in a great measure what their ancestors education and environments have made them. Religiously, the people of Mexico are Roman Catholics. The Catholic church formerly owned nearly one-third of all land, throughout Mexico, but by the "laws of reform" their land and property was nationalized, the convents abolished, and all superfluous church buildings sold or converted to public uses. I wish it understood, that if there be any one present who are members of any religious denomination which I refer to, that I do not speak of them in a sarcastic sense, but in a sense which is common with that particular church. Since the laws of reform have brought about reformation in the Catholic church among the better class of Mexicans it has aided no less in speeding onward the flood-tide of civilization, humanity, and freedom to its present full-flowing progress in that country, but the reform has not yet swept away doctrines and oppressive laws that oppress the laboring class of people. Two-thirds of the population of Mexico are toiling laborers, in a land where hard-handed industry is less esteemed than here; where distinctions of rank and wealth are much greater than we have ever known. The daily laborer barely lives in that country under most trying circumstances. They live principally upon beans and soup made from the offals of butcher shops, and about one-third of the population are almost destitute of clothing, and many are as nude as the cannibal of the wilds of Africa. This may sound harsh to some people, who have never lived in Mexico, but it is the truth, nevertheless. In order to give you some understanding of the ignorance and superstition that exists among the lower classes of society in that country, I will say that while I lived in Torreon, which is located about 520 miles south of El Paso, Texas, a Baptist missionary said something in his sermon that displeased two or three Catholics who were present, and the day following a mob attacked the baptist parsonage and threw stones through the windows and as the noise died down, a voice cried out in English, "up with the Virgin Mary, down with the Protestant!"

On another occasion, during a church festival, hundreds of people filled the street and hung Judas in effigy, and while he was hanging, they threw stones and clubs until they had severed the head from the body, then seizing the body they drug it down the street, until they had completely torn

it to pieces. Besides convivial practices indulged in more or less by all classes, such as drinking and smoking tobacco, there is still a greater curse to the country, and that is gambling, and bull-fighting. The Republic of Mexico has national laws which encourage gambling. The Republic not only allows gambling, but appoints inspectors to inspect the various gambling devices, as well as all lotteries which are carried on in the large towns all over the Republic. As I have said in the beginning that the people who inhabit any country are in a great measure what their ancestors, education and their environments have made them. For the proof of this statement come and go with me in your imagination to the little Mexican town on the outskirts of our town, and we will find most of the occupants not only living on dirt floors, but sleeping on the same with only a goat or sheep skin for a bed. Why all this in this great land of plenty? It is because their ancestors, fathers, grandfathers and great-grandfathers have lived the same kind of a life, and it is handed down to them by posterity. These same Mexicans will work all week, and dray their pay on Saturday evening, and gamble it all away on Saturday night, and on Sundays. In its truest sense this is wrong, but we should not be ready to condemn them, for they have been taught this from their infancy, but on the contrary they deserve your sympathy, because they have been raised under different environments. Your fathers and mothers, your grand parents, and your great-grand parents have been men and women of higher refinements, they have been men and women of hightened principals and manly and womanly pride, and have handed down to you by posterity, education and the environments they have

time comes for the appointments they will have little power, if any, with the powers that control the pie distributions.

### REAL GOLD RUSH OVER WEST OF Pecos.

Seven Thousand Dollars Worth of Stock Sold in the Town of Pecos in One Day and Excitement Increases.

Carlsbad, N. M., Feb. 16.—Captain Ezra Hartshorn has just arrived from the Saragosa gold fields and brings the information that there is certainly gold there that will pay to work. He knows the quality is good and thinks they have the quantity. The assay runs all the way from \$10 per ton to \$250 per ton. He left here and encountered the big snow storm this side of Pecos, Texas, but it did not deter him in the least. Although his chauffeur had broken his crank hanger, he cranked the car with a monkey wrench and passed Pecos at supper time without stopping for supper. This enabled him to get on the ground floor and get some of the best claims and he put them in with the big company that has been incorporated. The company sold \$7,000 worth of stock in the town of Pecos in one day and have gone to developing. "They are not blowing from the house tops about the strike, they have just got the gold; are going to mine it and divide the money, that's all," said Mr. Hartshorn.

The Civic Improvement and Emigration company of Kansas City has wired its agents here that on next Thursday representatives will be in Carlsbad with a lot of land buyers.—El Paso Herald.

## MADERO IS HELD PRISONER

### Gen. Huerta to Wilson.

Mexico, City, Feb. 18.—One of the first acts of General Huerta as provisional president was to notify Ambassador Wilson of the change of government. He informed the ambassador that he had in his power as prisoners in the national palace the president of the republic and his ministers.

General Huerta asked that this be interpreted as a patriotic manifestation of a man "who has no ambitions other than to serve his country and who wishes to re-establish peace in the country, to insure the safety of the interests of its sons and of the foreigners."

He requested Ambassador Wilson to notify President Taft and the diplomatic representatives of all that had occurred and to give notification to the rebels. In reply to General Huerta the ambassador said:

"I beg to acknowledge your excellency's note announcing that you have made a prisoner of the president of the republic and also that the ministers are in your power."

"The resident diplomatic corps is at this moment assembled, and the information contained in your excellency's note has been brought to their knowledge."

"My colleagues instruct me to say that they rely upon you and the Mexican army to preserve order in the City of Mexico, and that you may use your best efforts to induce Mexicans of all elements to co-operate to the same end."

In a subsequent note, Mr. Wilson said:

"Your expressions of patriotism which you have been kind enough to communicate to me have been duly noted, and I confidently rely upon your ability and good intentions to carry them into practical effect."

"Without desiring in the least to intrude into Mexican domestic affairs, I beg to suggest the desirability, in view of the chaotic conditions which now exist that you place yourself and the army under your command at the disposition of the Mexican congress."

"I have already communicated the fact related in your excellency's note to President Taft and in due time shall have the pleasure of advising you as to his reply to this."

"I also have communicated unofficially the events related in your note to General Diaz, and shall immediately send him a formal note."

Another early official act of General Huerta was to send a note to the deputies calling them to meet in special session for the purpose of giving legality to the new order of things. Anticipating danger from mobs, the provisional president supplemented his speech at the palace with a proclamation in which he outlined the developments and appealed to the patriotism of Mexicans to maintain order.

### JIM LYNCH CASE FOR MARCH 20

Hearing on Appeal of Noted Murder Trial Set for Late Next Month by the Supreme Court.

Word was received from Santa Fe today that the case of James O. Lynch under sentence of death for the murder of Marshal Roy Woofert, has been set by the supreme court of the state for hearing on March 20th, according to advices received in the city today.

This is a case in which every one in Roswell is interested and the outcome will be watched with interest by all.

Attorneys Gatewood and Graves of this city and a Texas firm have been retained to appear for Lynch, while the state's end of the case will be handled by Attorney General Frank W. Clancy.—Roswell Record.

### Presbyterian Church.

Sunday, February twenty-third.

Sunday school at ten A. M. Topic: "Abraham and Lot." Gen. 13: 1-18. R. M. Thorne, Superintendent.

Prayer meeting at 11 A. M. and 7:15 P. M. C. E. Prayer meeting 6:30 P. M. Topic: "Mission Work at Home and Abroad." "11 Medical Missions." Matt. 10: 7-11.

Pastor's Aid Society meets third Thursday of each month.

Missionary Society meets first Thursday of each month.

Communion Sunday, March second at eleven A. M.

Good music, both vocal and orchestral.

Mrs. Fessenden, choir director.

A. A. DAVIS, Pastor.

Broilers and fring sized chicks 25c per pound.

H. E. ROBB

Christian & Co., Insurance.

Mexico City, Feb. 18.—Francisco L. Madero has been forced out of the presidency.

He was arrested at the national palace shortly before three o'clock this afternoon by General Blanquet. General Victoriano Huerta, commander of the federal troops, was proclaimed provisional president.

About the time Madero was seized by Blanquet, Gustavo Madero, his brother, the former minister of finance, was arrested by General Huerta, who was dining with him in a public restaurant.

All members of the cabinet promptly were placed under arrest, with the exception of Ernesto Madero, the uncle of the president, who held the portfolio of finance.

Notwithstanding the fact that some definite action was expected today, the coup d'etat at the palace caused a sensation and the exact status could not be ascertained for several hours.

The direct movement against Madero was the result of a plot which had been brewing since yesterday.

From the first it had been known that General Blanquet was unwilling to fight. His men were of the same mind. He held complete command over them and it was not doubted that they would follow him in any adventure, which they did at the national palace this afternoon. The forces numbering 1,000 men which arrived late yesterday were sent immediately to the palace, ostensibly to relieve the reserves there. The reserves were sent into the field.

An agreement between General Blanquet and Huerta was reached last night. Blanquet's men had of the new role they were to play was shortly before the successful stroke was made. Blanquet drew his men up in order and delivered a stirring speech.

"This inhuman battle must end," he said, "the time has come when some drastic means must be taken to stop a conflict in which father is killing son, and brother is fighting against brother; when non-combatants are sharing the fate of war—and all of this because of the caprice of the man, Madero."

Blanquet then issued orders for the arrest of the president and assigned a detachment to that duty. Madero soon was a prisoner in his own rooms.

One reason given for the attitude of General Blanquet from the beginning was the presence of his son in the ranks of Diaz.

When the arrest of the president and his ministers became known crowds gathered in the streets thru which they paraded shouting "vivas" for Huerta and Diaz. A conference was held between the representatives of these two generals and an agreement reached whereby the appointment of General Huerta to the provisional presidency was proclaimed.

Prior to this, however, Huerta's attempt to communicate with Diaz precipitated one of the sharpest engagements of the day. The fire from the rebel rifles and machine guns was long sustained. It was by no means certain at that time that the coup which had been carried out meant the end of hostilities.

At 3:30 in the afternoon the cannonading continued heavier and the rattle of machine guns was heard in various quarters. At that time San Francisco street was being cleared by Huerta as if he were expecting an attack.

A half hour later the order to cease firing was sounded and the battle was over.

A few loyal members of Madero's staff rushed into the room where Madero was struggling with the soldiers and went to his rescue, but their efforts were of no avail. Captain Garmendia, who had just been appointed chief of police, advanced upon Col. Riverole, shooting and wounding him seriously. Immediately there was an exchange of shots and three or four members of the president's staff are said to have been wounded.

Just to make the records clear, Madero was given reasonable time in which to write his resignation. Failure to do this, it is said, will result in his being sent, with his family to Vera Cruz, where they will be given their choice of outgoing vessels.

General Delgado, who acted as the emissary of Madero in the negotiations for an armistice Sunday, has been arrested. Huerta and his supporters did not trust Delgado to come into their plans.

Twenty men of the twenty-ninth infantry, of Blanquet's forces, were entrusted with the duty of guarding the

(Continued on Second Page)

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The Benedetto Allegratti Candies

FRESH BY EXPRESS WEEKLY.

FLUFFY RUFFLES  
WORLD'S FAMOUS  
BITTER SWEETS  
ITALIAN BEAUTIES

CREAMERY NUT  
ROYAL FARORS  
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Eddy Drug Co.

BOOKS, DRUGS, CANDIES, CIGARS

thrown around you, that which is calculated to stimulate you to your higher aspirations.

### Chaves County Committee Endorsements.

The democratic central county committee met yesterday morning in pursuance to a call from the chairman to consider the various applications for the federal offices and pie distributions.

Mrs. C. E. Mason was endorsed for the Roswell post office.

C. M. Sandford of Hagerman for the Hagerman post office.

J. W. Mullens for the receiver of the local land office.

Emmett Patton of Hagerman for the registrar at the local land office.

S. D. Webb was endorsed for the custodian of the local federal building.

R. D. Bell was endorsed for the United States marshalship of New Mexico.

In all the other offices the applications were read and received, but the committee instructed the members to endorse privately as they liked.

The heaviest fight was on for the local post office. The candidates were J. S. Kirby, Mrs. C. E. Mason, D. P. Grenier and Ross Malone. By agreement the low applicant was to drop out each time.

Mrs. Mason and Mr. Kirby were in to the last and for an hour there was a deadlock, the vote standing 6 to 5. Members Rhea and Urton finally persuaded one of the Hagerman delegates to vote for Mrs. Mason and he swung over.

The next interesting fight was between Patton and Lucius Dills of Roswell for the receivership of the land office. The vote stood 6 to 5 in favor of Patton.

Some think that the action of the central committee will have little effect in the naming of the candidates, for the various offices, as when the

### Eunice Items.

It is reported that W. C. Cotton and Bob Beverly engaged in a fistie encounter on the range last week in which Cotton came out with honors. The trouble was said to have started when Beverly found a cow in a well.

L. J. Estlack has returned from Vernon, Texas, and has bought the D. T. Frane place near Eunice. He expects to go into the stock business with his father in the spring.

Aunt Susan is reported on the road with a cargo of steel bottom shoes.

Dr. Wright of Shafter Lake was in Eunice this week looking after business interests.

D. T. Frane has gone to California on a visit.

W. C. Cotton has sold his ranch to Ace Christmas and has located near the San Simon drift fence where he will establish a ranch on a larger scale. Miss Edith Davis reports a very successful school at the Cooper settlement.

The Eunice people prize the Current very highly and we hear no complaint except that we do not get our papers on Saturday.

### Better Than Spanking.

Spanking will not cure children of wetting the bed, because it is not a habit but a dangerous disease. The C. H. Rowan Drug Co., Dept. B1158 Chicago, Ill., have discovered a strictly harmless remedy for this distressing disease and to make known its merits they will send a 50c. package securely wrapped and prepaid Absolutely Free to any reader of the Current. This remedy also cures frequent desire to urinate and inability to control urine during the night or day in old or young. The C. H. Rowan Drug Co. is an old Reliable House write them to-day for the free medicine. Cure the afflicted members of your family, then tell your neighbors and friends about this remedy.

Christian & Co., Insurance.



## The Carlsbad Current

Wm. H. Mulline, Editor and Manager.  
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Carlsbad, N. M., Friday, Feb. 21, 1913

Official Paper of Town of Carlsbad,  
Official Paper of Eddy County.

The lecture given by Dr. Boatman at High School to the students, on "Mexico," a portion of which we publish in this issue, shows to what an extent the best meaning of men may be misled and deceived by first impressions. The plan of going to Mexico and remaining a year or two may give a person a knowledge of the whole people and their history for four hundred years and the impressions gained may be full knowledge of the country and its people. But, it is not likely that such impressions will be taken by students of Mexico as authority on the Mexican subject. The statistics of the Catholic Church, show that the officials of the Church acted as trustees for the lands of the Spanish government while that country was under Spain, but, as for the Church actually being the owner of one third of the lands of Mexico at any time is absurd for the Church property at the time the government robbed and dispossessed it, was simply its places of worship, which are now in the hands of the government. To charge the Church with any of the ills of the people is also absurd, for there never has been at any time more than one priest to eleven thousand less than half civilized human beings while the United States contains more than two hundred ministers and their families to the same number of Baptists in this country. In Mexico a priest would go as a missionary and live on less than a hundred dollars per annum while here in a civilized country a thousand dollars per annum is not excessive. It is as fair to compare the Mesquero Apaches with our people as to compare Mexicans. What can a half starved priest do to ameliorate the condition of 11,000 savages? Still the policy of the good men who went to Mexico four hundred years ago was not to kill off the savages, but, instead, to bring them to Christ, to teach them the golden rule, the ten commandments, and how to love their enemies; how to live, how to meditate on death and eternity as is taught every day in the churches of the United States and elsewhere wherever the greatest teaching body that is now or ever has been is able to send its missionaries. It would be well to look up the statistics of the Church before spreading rumors that have no real foundation in fact. The people of Mexico are said to be Roman Catholics. This statement is untrue. The people, about two per cent are Catholics, but the balance are Muslims. They sometimes go to church, but that does not make them Catholics. Many are baptized in the church and never see a priest again. Thousands never were in a church and hundreds of thousands never had an hour instruction in the Christian religion for the simple reason that there are very few of the young men of the United States or elsewhere who care to become missionaries to that country. Why do not, or have not, the ministers of the various sects flocked in thousands to Mexico since there are invitations out to them? They know it is too hard to go out among half naked, poor and make a living. If the Christians of the various denominations would help the Catholic church to make good people of Mexicans and all pull together instead of making charges of wrong doing and bring nothing tangible or specific against the self sacrificing priests who gave their lives for Christ then those not professing religion might be won to Christ.

### Multiplicity of Mexican Revolutions.

In the conditions that are prevailing in the republic of Mexico at this time there is a most excellent delineation of the general disposition so largely prevalent to escape from honest labor and make a living at the expense of the government and people—a portrayal of the spirit of military vagabondage that has accomplished the growth and development of the revolutionary idea. There is not one revolution in progress in Mexico today, but several.

First, there is the Zapata revolution, prevailing in Southern and Central Mexico—the oldest of the lot and consequently, the daddy now of 'em all. The Zapata revolution originated over the land question—the determination to wrest the large landed estates from those of the old regime who acquired them dishonestly, but which has degenerated into nothing more or less than organized brigandage, the participants in the Zapata revolution practicing the most horrible atrocities that have ever been perpetrated upon Mexican soil, and laying waste a large portion of the republic.

Second, there is the Orozco revolution, which after completely devastating the state of Chihuahua, was throttled by Gen. Huerta, and is represented by the small body of Orozco's followers now commanded by Marcelo Caraveo, camped in the vicinity of the city of Chihuahua and negotiating peace terms with the government.

Connected with this expiring remnant of the Orozco revolution, is the command of the Cheche Campos, and possibly that of Kid Porras, each of whom, however, is extremely anxious to figure in a small revolution of his own.

Third, there is the genuine old Simon-pure Red Flag revolution headed by Ynez Salazar, representing the Socialistic element that has made trouble for Mexico for many years, and which since its splitting off from the Orozco revolution, has devastated the Western portion of the state of Chihuahua and made occasional forays into the neighboring state of Sonora. The Salazar revolution includes the services and co-operation of that distinguished thief and most accomplished looter, "Gen." Antonio Rojas—the smoothest article in his particular line in the entire republic of Mexico.

Fourth, there is the revolution headed by Gen. Felix Diaz, the representative of the old Diaz regime in Mexico, now battling with the constitutional government for supremacy in the national capital, and which has for its object the restoration of a despotism in the republic in which the will of the dictator, backed by the army will be supreme.

Fifth, there is the Trevino revolution, at the head of which is a nephew of Gen. Geronimo Trevino, of Monterrey, which has just made its appearance in the state of Coahuila.

Sixth, there is the Col. Pascual Orozco revolution, which has developed Saturday at Nueva Laredo, which Col. Orozco declares has for its object the placing of Gen. Geronimo Trevino at the head of the Mexican government, but which Gen. Trevino is after with a large body of troops, and which he declares shall be immediately suppressed.

Seventh, there is the revival of the Emilio Vasquez Gomez revolution, at Padomas, in the Northwestern portion of the state of Chihuahua. Gomez has entered Mexico at that point, proclaimed himself provisional president, and through David de la Fuente, is negotiating with Salazar in an effort to obtain the Red Flag bandit backing and support in his second attempt to establish a provisional government up on the soil of Chihuahua.

Seven revolutions that are known to be progressing in the republic of Mexico at this time is something of an object lesson to the world at large as to how rapidly the revolutionary spirit is spreading in that unfortunate country. Should the established constitutional government be overthrown by the Diaz conspiracy, it will be just as impossible to harmonize the discordant elements and bring them into a patriotic and cohesive whole as it was to accomplish the same end under the Madero administration. Enemies and friends would cause a continuation of these petty revolutions there would be no abatement of military vagabondage and brigandage in the republic, but on the contrary, there would speedily develop another abundant crop of the same kind, which would devote its energies to the same purposes and the soil of Mexico would continue to be bathed in the blood of her sons while her children are crying for bread.

The picture presented in the neighboring republic is not an alluring one. It is one that calls for both pity and condemnation. That a land so rich in magnificent resources—that ought to be the fairest and best on this hemisphere, should thus be reduced to the point where it is the football of military vagabonds and bandits, who thus prey upon a helpless people, is a shame upon civilization.

But there is going to be a change for the better in Mexico. These things cannot and will not go on forever unchecked and unpunished.—El Paso Times.

### Why Come to New Mexico.

"Why come to New Mexico?" Because it is the country that offers, without doubt, the largest return in the fruits of the soil, in remuneration for crops, in health, long life and happiness, for your expenditure in money and effort. Too far away? That is what the boy up in Maine said to the man from New York. Settle in New Mexico—that country west of Texas—and your children will grow up nearer the center of this country's life and energies than will the people of New York. There will be "things doing" in the southwest in the next fifty years, and the man who raises alfalfa, poultry, mutton, and melons on the mesas and in the arroyos of New Mexico will have a share in the prosperity that is now dawning on the Land of Sunshine.

New Mexico offers the best opportunities for homeseekers and those who want land as an investment of any place in the Union. We certainly have the country and there are many good farmers who will want the land when they get started coming this way. An investigation is all the proof that will be necessary to satisfy them that we have the best there is to be had.—Exchange.

Christian & Co., Insurance.

(Continued From Page One)  
private rooms of the president at the beginning of the revolt in the palace. The arrest of Madero took place in the hall of the ambassadors. When the president entered the room he found all the entrances guarded. One soldier, over excited by the words of Blanquet, pointed his gun at the breast of Madero, who leaped upon him. In the struggle the gun was discharged, without injuring anyone. The soldier was disarmed and placed under arrest by order of General Huerta on the charge of firing without orders.

The finest irony attended the arrest of Gustavo, the brother of the president, distinguished as a politician to whose doors most of the evils of the administration have been laid.

He had invited General Huerta to luncheon at the Gambirinus, a popular restaurant. This was the custom with Gustavo Madero in winning favor. General Huerta, however, had invited guests unknown to his host.

In a room adjoining he had stationed a detachment of Chapultepec Park guards.

All were preparing to take their seats, when at a signal from Huerta the officer in command entered. Pointing a pistol at Madero he announced that he was under arrest. At the same moment soldiers filing into the room cleared it of all except the principals.

Gustavo loudly protested against this indignity, but General Huerta replied in a loud voice, condemning the Madero family.

General Victoriano Huerta, named as provisional president of Mexico formerly as commander of the north division of the army. He has seen much service in the present campaign and last year fought a number of engagements against the insurgents under Orozco.

Huerta retired from his command last December and was offered a post in the war department. When the Diaz revolt began in the capital, Huerta led the government troops, and he was named as post commander of Mexico City when General Villar was wounded.

Mexico City, Feb. 17.—Fighting throughout the morning was very heavy. The big calibre guns in the arsenal were almost constantly in use. The federal artillery brought another big siege gun into action but did not succeed in silencing the rebels fire.

Brisk fighting continues this forenoon. There are indications, however, of developments of a character that may relieve the situation to a measurable degree. It is not possible to transmit details on account of close censorship.

The engagement was very severe almost till noon, but the firing then dwindled and developed into an exchange of volleys of rifle bullets. The rebels tried to pick off the federal artillery men as they were serving the guns.

The United States embassy and the district surrounding it, in which there are many American residents, was not touched by any of the shots after the removal of the federal battery which had heretofore drawn the fire of the rebel gunners at the arsenal.

Many American residents, with their nerves shaken by the almost constant explosion of shrapnel during the last week departed yesterday and today in the direction of Vera Cruz. The danger zone was practically deserted today, except by soldiers.

About noon the rebel gunners at the arsenal poured a shower of shrapnel across the field toward the national palace but did little damage.

Mutual charges of violation of armistice in Mexico City led to its termination at seven o'clock last night and the renewal of fighting.

The Madero government has planted dynamite near the citadel and moved cannon during the armistice. The American embassy's water supply was cut off yesterday. Diaz has ample supplies, but the government is short. The Berlin legation has been partially destroyed. Desertion from the government side to the rebels is going on.

A. E. Bailey, county school superintendent left Monday for his regular visit and inspection of the schools in the northern part of the county. He will visit the schools at Lakewood, Hope Dayton, Artesia, and Cottonwood before returning to Carlsbad.

The Marshalls at Santa Fe. Santa Fe, N. M., Feb. 17.—Thomas R. Marshall, vice-president-elect, and Mrs. Marshall, were the guests of Governor and Mrs. McDonald here today. The vice-president-elect addressed the state legislature this morning and this afternoon was taken for a trip about the city. His speech this morning was non-partisan and he dealt only with political affairs in general.

He asserted that he was not opposed to wealth nor to wealthy men, but that this government was not founded for men to make money, but for justice and equality among men. He said he did not mind if men make money providing every dollar of it was so clean that their infant offspring could cut their teeth on it.

### Otis School Program

The following program will be given by the Otis School at the time mentioned below:

Otis school program, February 21, 1913, at 7:30 P. M.

Salute to the flag, by School.  
Song, "The Name of Washington," Upper grades.

Essay on Washington, Helen Mellvain.

Recitations, by four small visitors: Olive May, Alice Nichols, Paul Foster, Virginia Fullingim.

Recitation, "Like George Washington," Mary Calvani.

Recitation, "Good Enough," William Hove.

Colonial Dames' Tea Party, Mary Calvani, Bertha Shultz, Vera Calvani, Eliza Grandi, Laura Shultz, Erminia Grandi.

Recitation, "A Little School Boy to George Washington", Early Holland.

Recitation, "Which General," William May.

Song, "Mt. Vernon Bells," Five Girls.

Dialogue, George Washington, Edward May, Martha Washington, Gladys Carder.

Recitation, "Who Knows," Robert Calvani.

Recitation, "Doubting Dad," Allen Hardy.

Song, "My Native Land," Lower grades.

Dramatization, "A Pair of Scissors"

Cast of characters: Achaah Hopper, Helen McIlvaine; Abigail, Vera Carder; Deborah, Emily Calvani; Prudence, Delia Calvani; Betsy Ross, Olive Schultz.

Soldier Drill, Captain, Charles Foster; Young soldiers, William May; Early Holland, William Hove, Gerald Carder, Allen Hardy, Edward May, Earl Zimmerman, Robert Calvani.

Recitation, "Something Better," Mattie Shultz.

Recitation, "A Puzzling Question," Edward May.

Little Hachet Drill, Lower grades.

Dramatization, "The Three Georges"

Cast of characters: Lord Fairfax, Charles Ellsworth; George Fairfax, Paul Ennefer; George Washington, Charles Foster; George Brown, Allen Hardy; Julius, Enea Grandi; Brice, Granville Hardy.

The program in read by Granville Hardy.

### Valentine Party Friday.

The Daisy Club held their annual valentine party at the home of Miss Harkey last Friday night, which was one of the most pleasant gatherings ever given at this home which has been the scene of numerous similar affairs in the past.

The house, which is well suited for a party of this kind, had been decorated with red hearts, galore, the drawing room and reception hall being thrown together made plenty of room for the guests of which there were four tables.

Of course, the very reasonable game of "Hearts" was the diversion of the evening.

The young ladies in their pretty gowns and the large rooms with their artistic and lavish decorations presented a beautiful picture.

Hand-painted tally cards, the work of Misses Grantham and Heard, two of the club members, with appropriate quotations, were used, and much admired.

In lieu of the souvenir usually given by the club each one present was presented with two long-stemmed carnations, red and white, which seemed to have bloomed especially for the happy event. During the evening the Victrola was played and piano music furnished by the club girls. In fact, nothing was left undone that would conduce to the happiness and pleasure of those present.

An elegant menu was served in two courses—the first course consisting of heart shaped sandwiches, Saratoga chips, and chicken salad; the second course being Bavarian cream with cherries, cake and coffee.

The entire membership of the club was present and were: Misses Linn, Heard, McKneeley, Finlay, Grantham, Eaken, Mrs. Rosa Smith and the hostess, Miss Harkey; the invited guests were: Messrs. McLenathan, Miser, Minter, Roberts, Linn, Dean Smith, Clarence Fosmark, and M. R. Smith.

At a late hour the guests departed for their homes, pronouncing Miss Harkey an ideal hostess, and expressing regrets that a whole year must elapse before another Valentine party can be enjoyed.

The Woodman Circle of New Mexico which has been in the same jurisdiction with Texas and Arizona, has increased in the last few years to where they have enough members to have a jurisdiction of their own. A call has been issued to every Grove in New Mexico to elect a delegate to meet in Albuquerque in April when the new jurisdiction will be formed and the first Head Grove meeting will be held. At the regular meeting of the local Grove held Monday night, February 17th, Mrs. J. B. Leck, guardian of the Grove, was elected as the delegate to represent Carlsbad Grove No. 9.

## DR. PRICE'S Cream BAKING POWDER

Pure, Healthful, Dependable

Its active principle solely grape acid and baking soda. It makes the food more delicious and wholesome.

The low priced, low grade powders put alum or lime phosphates in the food.

Ask Your Doctor About That

### Woman's Club Meets Tuesday.

Sixteen members of the above named club met at the club house Tuesday afternoon for their regular fortnightly meeting. Roll call was responded to by quotations of interest to women and two excellent papers were read: one by Mrs. McCallum, who substituted for an absent member, on "Woman in Literature", the other by Miss English, whose subject was "Woman in Education". Both papers were unusually interesting. Much routine business was transacted among which may be mentioned the recommending of a woman to represent the club on the new park commission soon to be created by the Mayor, Mr. Etter. The president, by an unanimous desire of the club, presented the name of Mrs. McLenathan as such member.

About seventy-five dollars are now in the club treasury which is to be used to furnish a room in the Eddy County Hospital. A movement is on foot to give a tea for the purpose of raising money for cleaning the streets and various other forms of civic work. This will likely be given on St. Patrick's day, March 17, proximo.

The club year, which is rapidly drawing to a close, has been one of the most successful in the history of the club.

### Her Queer Comment.

"I've just been introduced to Professor Smythe. Such a charming man to talk to! He doesn't make one feel a fool in spite of his cleverness." "Ah, my dear, but that's because of his cleverness."—London Punch

### ADVERTISING RATES.

Legal Advertisements at legal rates.  
Display advertising from 12½ to 20 cents per inch per issue according to position and time contracted for.  
Solid six point notices without paragraphs 10 cents per line per insertion.  
Local advertisements in eight and ten point type 5 cents per line each insertion.

## Be Happy

Thousands and thousands of women, who have everything that heart could desire to make them happy, are miserable on account of womanly trouble. If you are of this number, stop worrying, and give Cardui a trial. It has brought health and happiness to thousands.

### TAKE

## Cardui

The Woman's Tonic

Mrs. Delphinia Chance writes from Collins, Miss.: "I suffered terribly from womanly troubles. We had five doctors, but it seemed I could not get any better. I decided to try Cardui. After I began to take it, I got better every day. Now I feel as well as I ever did." Try Cardui, today. E-66

## Farmers' Educational and Co-Operative Union of America

Matters of Special Moment to the Progressive Agriculturist

The good die young, but most of us outgrow it.

Success in any line, as a rule, is the result of study.

Every thankful heart keeps holiday all the year.

The team of progress is as fast as the slowest horse.

Providence fights on the side of the man who smiles.

Horse sense makes the man's wisdom pull a little stronger.

Easy profit is an anaesthetic that puts many a conscience to sleep.

An honest man begins by being honest when nobody is watching.

The man who dislikes to "do chores" will never make a very successful stockman.

A good neighbor is one of the things that make farm life happier. Why not be one yourself?

No man ever made a real success of his business without putting his whole heart and soul into it.

The man who permits his opportunity to pass on account of the weather doesn't get a rain check.

The man with a cheerful presence does not have to wait for appreciation until he is permanently absent.

Christian & Co., Insurance.

If your child is pale and sickly, picks at the nose, starts in the sleep and grinds the teeth while sleeping, it is a sure sign of worms. A remedy for these parasites will be found in WHITES CREAM VERMIFUGE. It not only drives out the worms, but it restores health and cheerfulness. Price 25c per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

## Carlsbad Furniture Co.

## UNDERTAKERS

R. M. THORNE

LICENSED EMBALMER

Telephone 70

## NURSERY STOCK

Leading Commercial Varieties of Apple Trees at Five Cents per Tree and up.

Write letter for list of Varieties.

A. L. Cottrell,

Chickasha, Oklahoma.



## Farmers' Educational and Co-Operative Union of America

Matters of Especial Moment to the Progressive Agriculturist

Organization is business sanity. Every man should be his own main spring.

Why don't you like cold weather; it's a sign you are old.

To be able to say nothing when it is best to keep still is a gift.

Who is first in bed at your house at night? We will bet it is father.

Some people become so busy that they have no time to do anything.

The cause of unhappiness is easily gotten rid of if wealth is the cause.

There is no life more worth the living than that of the farmer on his farm.

The man who borrows trouble, as a rule, has to go off his own farm to find it.

The schoolboy who milks regularly every night and morning is all the better for it.

Never put a dollar into your pocket which lowers your character when it goes down.

The old proverb, "There is nothing new under the sun," has no reference to farming.

Your life is your religion; what you do counts for a great deal more than what you believe.

Keep ahead of your work. You will sleep better, feel better and be better company to your family.

No good farmer or true patriot or genuine poet will require a woman to carry water or saw wood.

The young man who doesn't fear debt sometimes learns to fear it through force of circumstances.

The short courses and farmers' institutes you attend this winter will make you a better farmer next year.

Boys and young horses will do a lot of work, but don't expect them to do it all at once. Give them time.

Strayed or stolen from the Barnes' pasture west of town, a Jersey heifer calf, 9 months old. Was raised a pet and is very gentle. Five dollars reward will be paid for information leading to her recovery.

Adv. It D. G. GRANTHAM.

Christian & Co., Insurance.

CHANGE OF BUSINESS

## The Model

## Market Bakery

HAS CHANGED HANDS

Tureman Marquess, Proprietor.  
Under the new management.

BEST GOODS AND COURTEOUS TREATMENT TO ALL  
Will be our motto.

## FATTY'S MOUNTAIN

Best of Cold Drinks

Ice Cream, etc.

## Barber Shop

Billiards

Everything New and Up-to-date.

Courteous Treatment to All

## FOUR PARTIES NOW?

PROGRESSIVE-REPUBLICANS IN CONGRESS LIKELY TO HERD BY THEMSELVES.

CONDITION IS A NEW ONE

Make-Up of the Congressional Record Proves Conclusively Democrats Will Recognize No Minority Party Except Republicans.

By GEORGE CLINTON.

Washington.—Before this time it has been told how the Democratic majority does not intend to recognize any third party as such in the next house of representatives. Now it seems that another element of possible discord and resentment is to be thrown into the house in connection with this party division matter when the extra session meets. It is said that a number of Progressive-Republicans, who must not be confused with Progressives elected as such, and who represent a new party, are soon to confer with a view to decide as to whether or not they will enter the caucus called by the Republican leaders. These Progressive-Republicans all were elected as Republicans, but for five or six years those of them who have been in the house that long have been virtually as progressive as are the followers of Theodore Roosevelt in the last campaign, and who gave up all further thought of calling themselves Republicans.

If the Progressive-Republicans shall refuse to caucus with the Republicans, and shall caucus by themselves, there really will be three parties in the next house of representatives, in addition to the fourth majority party, the Democracy.

Four Party Groups.

It is recognized here as probable that an attempt may be made in the Progressive-Republican caucus to get the members to agree to act with the Progressives in most matters as against the Republicans. An attempt to secure such action it is believed by many members of congress will be resented and repudiated by some of the Progressive-Republicans, possibly a majority of them, who, because of certain happenings in the last six or eight months, dislike the Progressives more than they do the old line regular Republicans. It is not believed by non-partisan observers here that the Wisconsin Progressive-Republicans, for instance, will consent to anything like an affiliation with the Progressives. The reason for this is at once apparent to anyone who has followed the developments of the last campaign and of the events which led up to the virtual elimination of Mr. La Follette as a factor in the campaign for the presidential nomination.

The one sole surviving Progressive-Republican in the Kansas delegation in congress, Victor Murdock, it is said, is likely to hold aloof from the Republican caucus, and it is expected that Mr. Murdock will have in company with him several members of the house from the middle west. If this shall turn out to be a true forecast of the coming situation, there will be four party groups in the next house of representatives, Democrats, Republicans, Progressive-Republicans and Progressives, each group caucusing by itself, and each outlining its own government policies. There has been nothing parallel to it within the memory of present members of congress.

Record Makes No Distinction.

In a dispatch of some few days since it was told how the Democratic clerk of the house, who was charged with the duty of making up the list of house members of the next congress, failed to make any distinction between Republicans and Progressives in the list which he prepared. The

Record makes no distinction.

There is only one way in which a farmer can be swindled in a land deal if he's anything of a farmer, and that is by buying land without seeing it.

In marketing farm products the best plan is to know exactly what one is going to get before offering the goods for sale. In this connection co-operative systems help.

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(CONTINUED FROM LAST WEEK)

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"NARMED!" shouted Colonel Grand. "Why, he is armed to the teeth. He's after me. He's going to kill me on sight, I swear!"

"What is to prevent him from doing so now, Colonel?" demanded David.

"Mr. Braddock, are you armed?"

"No," said Braddock. "Do you suppose if I had a gun I would be standing behind this girl?"

"Do you hear that, caddy? Do you, Colonel? Now, I want to say just this to you, sir. I am going to the nearest police station and swear out a warrant for your arrest. I can't hold you myself, but I can do the next best thing. I can land you in jail for attempted murder."

David opened the cab door and coolly motioned for Colonel Grand to step down and enter.

Mary Braddock waited no longer. She sped down the steps, passing the slow moving, stupefied colonel, and ruthlessly shoved Roberta Grand to one side, taking her stand in front of

her husband, facing his foe.

"It is not necessary for my husband to shield himself behind my flesh and blood, Colonel Grand," she said, her head erect. "Now, if you care to shoot you have both of us at your mercy."

"Step lively, Colonel Grand!" commanded Jenson. "Permit me, Miss Grand."

"Don't touch me!" hissed Roberta, disdaining his assistance. The look she bestowed upon her father as she passed him was not a pleasant one. He had promised her a different reception at the Portman home. She entered the cab, frightened and dismayed. Her father, still grasping his pistol, cast a defeated, almost apologetic glance at the uncompromising face of the young man who held open the door.

"You can't obtain a warrant for me," he said nervously. "I have the law on my side. I can prove that this man threatened—"

"Drive on, caddy," said David reluctantly.

The gritting of Tom Braddock's teeth did not escape the tortured ears of his wife. She looked up quickly. He was

glaring after the cab, a look of appalling ferocity in his face.

"Come into the house, Tom," she said quickly.

"I won't keep you long," he grunted. "I've got other business on hand." It occurred to him to tender David his meed of praise. "That was pretty sharp in you, David, staying him off like that. I owe you something for doing that."

Braddock seemed to be studying each successive sign of stone as he ascended. The muscles of his jaw were working. He seemed to have formed a habit of jamming his hands far down into his coat pockets.

"That was the only chance he'll ever have," was his sullen remark. No other word was uttered until they were inside the house. Mrs. Braddock's gasp of relief could not have been called a sigh.

"Thank God!" she breathed, smiling upon the hall seat and clasping her clinched hands to her breast.

Braddock shot a quick glance up the broad stairway. The surroundings were strange to him. He had never been inside the home of his father-in-law before, but he knew that Christmas was somewhere overhead.

"How's Christmas, Mary?" he asked roughly.

"She's wretchedly unhappy, Tom."

"Umph!" was the way he received it, but a close observer might have seen the flutter of his eyelid and the sharp convulsive movement in the coat pockets. "I don't want her to see me," he said.

"She wants to see you?"

He faced her angrily. "No! I've got to take care of my nerves. I can't take any chances on having 'em upset. See here, David," he said, lowering his voice and speaking with deadly emphasis, "that talk of yours about swearing out a warrant for Grand don't go, do you understand? I don't want him to be arrested. I don't want him locked up. I want him to be free. He'd be too safe behind the bars?"

The sound of a door opening above came to them. Christine's face appeared over the railing above. She leaned far forward and called out in the high, tense tones of extreme nervousness:

"Father! It is you! Are you there?"

There was no response.

The effect on Braddock was astounding. Signs of a great confusion revealed themselves in his face. His lips were parted and drawn as if in pain. His eyes were half closed, screening the emotion that gripped behind the lids. It was the face of a man mightily shaken by an unexpected emotion.

Words came hoarsely, muttered from the man's lips, spoken as if from the bottom of his soul after years of subjection and restraint, so deeply whispered that they came to David's ears as if from afar off.

"Oh, how long I've been all these years just for the sound of her voice!" His wife's hand went out to him involuntarily. He looked at it for a second, then into her eyes, wondering, uncertain as to the impulse that moved her. He suddenly regained control of himself. He gripped the slender hand in his great, scarring fingers. The sudden, repellent glare he cast back into his eyes. A cold, bitter, he held up his free hand to command the silence of David. Then, like a hunted creature at bay, he glanced over his shoulder. Seeing an open door almost at his elbow, he resolutely drew his wife after him into the room beyond. As he turned to slam the door with vicious energy the tense, incisive voice called out once more from the head of the stairs:

"Father!"

The door banged as it propelled by the added energy of sudden fear.

An instant later David was dashing up the stairs, three steps at a time. She had started down.

"Not just now, dearest," he cried. "Wait! He wants to see your mother first."

"Is she safe, David? Is he himself?" Oh, I must go down there. I know I can reason."

"She is perfectly safe."

Her hand dropped, her lip uncurled. Then she quietly withdrew her hands and sank to a sitting posture on the step.

David dropped to his sweetheart's side. His arm felt about her shoulders. He whispered words of encouragement and sympathy, his soul in every syllable.

"David," she interrupted, "it is so good of you to say these things to me, but—oh, can't you see how impossible it is now? Go away, David. Do you think that I can marry you now? It was bad enough before, but now! What am I that you should take me to be your wife. You must go away and forget!"

He drew her head to his breast, smothering the heartbroken cry to the fierceness of his embrace.

"Open your eyes, Christine! Look at me!" She looked up, uttering a gasp in her eyes. "Nothing on earth can keep you from being my wife—nothing! I couldn't give you up."

"It cannot be, David. It cannot be!" she moaned.

Meanwhile Thomas Braddock was pacing the floor of the library almost directly beneath them. He watched him in silence. It was the first time she had seen him in five years. A curious analysis was going on in her perturbed brain. The change in him! She could not take her eyes from the haggard, heavily lined face so unlike the blithe, youthful one she had loved, or the blighted, hesitant one she had feared and despised. She marvelled. This was not the virile, strong, whiskey-wild man she had known for so long; here was a determined character, swelling with force, three in the resources of a belated integrity of purpose. No longer the careless

congressional directory for the third session of the Sixty-second congress has just been put into print. Six pages of it are given over to the names of members of the next house. Now this book, it must be remembered, is the official book of congress, prepared under the direction of the majority in congress, which in this case is Democratic. Reading the list of members of the next house in official form, no one not entirely familiar with all the circumstances of the election can tell from its perusal who is a Republican and who is a Progressive. This seems to prove fairly conclusively and officially that the Democratic party does not intend to recognize the Progressive party's representatives as a separate body in the next house.

Some of the regular Republicans say that it makes little difference what the representatives of their party may do in the next house, "for the Democrats are going to have things their own way," and that nothing that the Republican party members can do will be of service "to effect anything worth while."

The Progressives know what they are going to do. They are going to stand for the policies outlined in the Chicago platform, and they are not going to enter into any compact either with the Republicans or with the Progressive-Republicans unless the compact is one to carry out the Progressive party's platform principles.

What the Progressive-Republicans may do is yet to be determined, but it is pretty well assured that they will hold a conference of their own before long.

IN FAVOR OF MISSIONARIES

Farmer Needs One Who Will Study and Solve Problems of Farmer—His Reward Is Small.

To the officers and members of the Farmers' Union:

I have always been in favor of missionaries.

The kind that the farmer now needs most is the man, just one man, with the missionary spirit in each county, who will study the problems of the farmer and bring to their solution the same zeal and fervor of the man or the woman who travels to distant lands to convert the heathen.

The farmer is the greatest, the most priceless, asset of America.

His problems are the problems of the nation.

They cannot be settled by lecturers or enthusiasts in convention halls, however kind-intentioned or devoted these gentlemen may be.

They must be solved by the man who lives with the farmer the year round, who sees him in joy and sorrow, who can show him how to avoid the pitfalls of the demagogue, and also of his own weakness, and here and there, his suspicion and his credulity.

Do you think there is one man in your county who will put up with your cussedness, as well as your nobility—for you are a strange mixture of both; do you think there is one man in your county who will develop the courage to tell you the truth, not once, but all the time; who will stick to you, even when you show signs of abandoning him?

That is the sort of spirit needed to aid the farmers of America, wherever located.

The work may not pay much in dollars and cents. But the man who enlists in the cause may have as his reward the consciousness that he is serving generations yet unborn.

CHARLES A. BARRETT.

Union City, Ga.

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"I won't keep you long," he grunted. "I've got other business on hand." It occurred to him to tender David his meed of praise. "That was pretty sharp in you, David, staying him off like that. I owe you something for doing that."

Braddock seemed to be studying each successive sign of stone as he ascended. The muscles of his jaw were working. He seemed to have formed a habit of jamming his hands far down into his coat pockets.

"That was the only chance he'll ever have," was his sullen remark. No other word was uttered until they were inside the house. Mrs. Braddock's gasp of relief could not have been called a sigh.

"Thank God!" she breathed, smiling upon the hall seat and clasping her clinched hands to her breast.

Braddock shot a quick glance up the broad stairway. The surroundings were strange to him. He had never been inside the home of his father-in-law before, but he knew that Christmas was somewhere overhead.

"How's Christmas, Mary?" he asked roughly.

"She's wretchedly unhappy, Tom."

"Umph!" was the way he received it, but a close observer might have seen the flutter of his eyelid and the sharp convulsive movement in the coat pockets. "I don't want her to see me," he said.

"She wants to see you?"

He faced her angrily. "No! I've got to take care of my nerves. I can't take any chances on having 'em upset. See here, David," he said, lowering his voice and speaking with deadly emphasis, "that talk of yours about swearing out a warrant for Grand don't go, do you understand? I don't want him to be arrested. I don't want him locked up. I want him to be free. He'd be too safe behind the bars?"

The sound of a door opening above came to them. Christine's face appeared over the railing above. She leaned far forward and called out in the high, tense tones of extreme nervousness:

"Father! It is you! Are you there?"

There was no response.

The effect on Braddock was astounding. Signs of a great confusion revealed themselves in his face. His lips were parted and drawn as if in pain. His eyes were half closed, screening the emotion that gripped behind the lids. It was the face of a man mightily shaken by an unexpected emotion.

Words came hoarsely, muttered from the man's lips, spoken as if from the bottom of his soul after years of subjection and restraint, so deeply whispered that they came to David's ears as if from afar off.

"Oh, how long I've been all these years just for the sound of her voice!" His wife's hand went out to him involuntarily. He looked at it for a second, then into her eyes, wondering, uncertain as to the impulse that moved her. He suddenly regained control of himself. He gripped the slender hand in his great, scarring fingers. The sudden, repellent glare he cast back into his eyes. A cold, bitter, he held up his free hand to command the silence of David. Then, like a hunted creature at bay, he glanced over his shoulder. Seeing an open door almost at his elbow, he resolutely drew his wife after him into the room beyond. As he turned to slam the door with vicious energy the tense, incisive voice called out once more from the head of the stairs:

"Father!"

The door banged as it propelled by the added energy of sudden fear.

An instant later David was dashing up the stairs, three steps at a time. She had started down.

"Not just now, dearest," he cried. "Wait! He wants to see your mother first."

"Is she safe, David? Is he himself?" Oh, I must go down there. I know I can reason."

"She is perfectly safe."

Her hand dropped, her lip uncurled. Then she quietly withdrew her hands and sank to a sitting posture on the step.

David dropped to his sweetheart's side. His arm felt about her shoulders. He whispered words of encouragement and sympathy, his soul in every syllable.

"David," she interrupted, "it is so good of you to say these things to me, but—oh, can't you see how impossible it is now? Go away, David. Do you think that I can marry you now? It was bad enough before, but now! What am I that you should take me to be your wife. You must go away and forget!"

He drew her head to his breast, smothering the heartbroken cry to the fierceness of his embrace.

"Open your eyes, Christine! Look at me!" She looked



I could kill him once for that lie. He told me that you and he were going to sell Christine to a certain French nobleman who already had a wife and family. He lied again. I could kill him once more for that lie. He told me—

"Don't! Don't! For God's sake don't tell me any more," she groaned. "He laughed at me because of the drunken bargain I had made with him had turned out to his credit, after all."

"The sale?"

"Yes."

He looked away. The expression in her eyes cut him like a knife.

"I ought to have been shot for that, Mary," he said.

"You owe me a little happiness and peace, Tom, after all these years."

"Oh, I go away all right. This is the last time you'll ever see me."

"It isn't that that I ask. There was a time when we were happy, you and I. I do not forget the old days, before you—I mean, when we were working



"This is the one, great, solitary hour in your life."

together, you and I, to get control of the crowd. Not that I liked the life—God knows I did not! but that we were striving for big, good things. I—

She went on eagerly. "You are obsessed by this idea of revenge. You say you are going to end your own life as well. You will escape the consequences, as any coward would, and you are not a coward. Who stays behind to suffer all the pain and anguish? Not you! Oh no! I am the one—as if you had not already done enough. Christine and I! We—"

"I won't listen to you!" he cried, his breast heaving.

"You are listening! You can't help it. Come! You must sit down here beside me. This is the one, great, solitary hour in your life."

He drew back and permitted an irrelevant question to break from his lips:

"Why didn't you divorce me?"

"Because I married you, Tom, that is why! I'll always be your wife. I—I can't live with you, but I—"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

## OH, YOU FLAN CHIC

When Marlin gets his  
An' don't you see no  
I know there's a secret  
An' (will be as fine as  
An' when she puts the g  
I just let loose a yell  
For I know it's fluffy flannel  
You got a love 'em well!

Oh, don't them flannel cakes go  
When they hit that hot griddle?  
Oh, don't their flapping beat the tune  
Of any old time fiddle?  
An' when they sit that golden brown,  
Are stacked on the plate,  
Your glaziers rits so hungry  
That you kin hardly wait.

O maple honey an' flannel cakes  
An' butter piled on thick,  
You are a bunch of dandy eaters!  
You sure are something else!  
But flannel cakes an' chicken house  
An' tender juicy fry,  
You've got all other eats knocked out  
In north an' south an' sky.

C. M. BARNETT

## JUICY ROOT FOOD.

There is a large variety of vegetable food for poultry, and about the easiest to raise and the cheapest is in the form of roots, the sugar beets, rutabagas, mangolds and turnips.

These contain much water, 81, 87, 88 and 91 per cent respectively, and contain about 1 per cent protein, but they are high in carbohydrates. Mangolds, for instance, contain 10.4 per cent.

Their chief value is in their palatability, succulence, digestibility and the addition of bulk to the ration.

Bulk is necessary to a hen's ration. It helps her to digest. She will eat until satisfied, and if nothing but grain is supplied she will stuff with that, and the result is overfat, few eggs and no digestion.

Such vegetables save money, the insure a spongy, moist crop, afford variety and are enjoyed by Biddy, the turkeys, ducks and geese.

Split in half and nail up for the hen or slice on the bone cutter.

The birds like them better raw than cooked, and they are better for the served in that style.

## FEATHERS AND EGGSHELLS.

The high price of grain will be poultry raisers to call down low. To gain before the molt by advertising superior desirable breeders in your local county and poultry papers, and if it doesn't take them down and sell a private trade, the best paying of all.

While a passenger train on the Erie division was loading at Keyport, Md., two turkeys flew from a nearby barnyard and alighted on the top of the day coach, where they remained until the train had traveled some distance when they flew off into a field. The passengers told the conductor a truth had reached the limit as a joke, when it was so slow that poultry made a roost of it.

The demand for first class eggs is largely greater than the supply. The large cities taking about all the output at a big price. Here's a branch of poultry culture you should get wise to and practice, for it pays highest of all and solves that problem, how to make roosters pay better than laying hens.

For a large portion of the population of China poultry is the only meat used. Duck is the staple. It is dried, pickled, canned and preserved in various ways, foodstuffs to the Chinese, who think so much of it that he often has it shipped to him thousands of miles from home.

When turkeys are raised by chicken raisers in about three weeks the old hen gets restless, soon begins to lay and then deserts her brood, which is not enough to be without hovering wings. Mother Turkey only lays in the spring and often stays with her poult in large as herself.

A Delaware preacher who attacked the speak cask in his town was tucked in turn with a shower of rotten eggs. When a minister does his duty, such rotten treatment is hard to swap low.

White England imports \$2,000,000 worth of eggs and much dressed poultry. Ireland is exporting \$2,000,000 in poultry products annually. England's overrun with foxes, allowed to roam and protected by law, so that thousands of blighted ducks and chickens have been run down by them. The foxes eat the poultry, and the foxes are not allowed to kill them. It is a shame of the industry and the people.

China has a population of 400,000,000 and exports every year 100,000,000 of the poultry products. It is a small sense. The statistics show that the hatching of a chick is a profitable business. The vast quantity of eggs and small quantities are sold. The first as a poultry product is the country next.

A York (Pa.) doctor advertised to 30,000 strictly fresh eggs, and to be delivered in a week. Wouldn't that make our great-grandmother sit up and her husband and take notice and make great-grandfather exclaim, "Well, I'll be a doctor!"

Last year gold mines in the United States produced \$30,000,000 and the gold output of the world was \$100,000,000. The great and only American has produced \$30,000,000. Now, who's who?

That the language of chickens and ducks differs is shown when an old hen warns her chicks away from a honey bee and they beat it, but when she warns little ducks away they eat it.

Eight hundred wild turkeys were raised on the California state game farm to be turned at liberty to roost in the wild turkey habitat of that region. How they have the gun heads in jail or the experiment will fail.

Poultry houses with windows toward the east are cooler in summer and warmer than those facing the south.

L. M. Barnett

## MAKING THE DAIRY FARM PROFITABLE

The man who would make milk farming profitable will select the dairy herd for his machinery. It does not matter what breed he chooses, as the may be left to a personal preference as to the conditions of his business, but there is one fact which must command attention in his mind, and that is, he must buy animals of the dairy type, or he cannot succeed, says the Kansas Farmer. Having done that he will be the animals to produce the maximum of purity and weed out those which are unprofitable. The question of production does not depend entirely upon production. If production alone were to govern breeding operations the selection of animals could be solely based upon performance, pedigree and records. This, however, would result in the destruction of the breed.

The man who goes into the dairy cattle business should have as his first object the reproduction of the animals of the breed which he has selected. The secondary consideration should be the production of milk. This point cannot be too strongly emphasized. Reproduction of the species is the vitally im-



The Ayrshire wherever found, shows always the same strong head characteristics of shapely neck, strong constitution and enormous appetite. She is the dairy cow under all conditions and never fails to prove her worth in producing milk economically. The cow shown is Sheshaan, bred from the great champion Ayrshire cow at the Iowa dairy congress.

portant point in any breeding operation. Milk production, of course, is a secondary and incidental. In the dairy cattle business, however, to build a herd on performance records and pedigree alone he will soon have small, high strung, ill-mannered, constitutionally unsound animals which may be dividually produce largely at the cost but whose progeny will have little or no value.

The great performance records which have been made by individual cows of all of the recognized dairy breeds are interesting scientifically and highly valuable in advertising the merit of these breeds, but if these records have been made at the expense of the vitality and robust constitution of the animals, and especially of the calves that have no permanent value. The object to be sought by the breeder who would improve the quality of his chosen breed and who progresses to the main in the business, should be to breed for constitution, vitality and productive powers, second for milk production, and this must always be a secondary consideration that real advance is made toward perfecting the breed.

## Caddy Situation.

A representative of the best authority of a German city on a conference of the conduct of the municipal and city that the extra pay demanded for the tuba players in the Wagner performances would not be granted. "You must give the men without a time," he said. "Finally, however, on the conductor's earnest solicitation, the additional remuneration was conceded, but after the first act of 'Die Walkure' the municipal representative refused to furtherly sought the conductor. 'My dear sir,' he exclaimed, 'with a great deal of despair, we pay those tuba players 6 marks each, and they haven't played a note!'

## Generous.

A lovely woman who lives on Roxford road is the proud mother of five boys, the oldest only six years. Mary is subject to headaches, and her husband has discovered the sort of proprietary pills that will relieve them. "Oh, mustn't take more than one per box," And the other afternoon Mary has a headache, took a pill and not at all better. She summoned the maid and said, "Frida! she cried. 'Did you swallow all those pills? Answer me!'" "No'm," answered Frida, with a smile. "Don't be so sure none. He's a clever kid—he ate half of 'em to de baby!"—Argument.

She Had Kissed the Blarney Stone. "Oh, yes, mum," said Kathleen, applying for a new situation, "I lived in the last place three weeks, mum, although I say it th' shouldn't I get a better satisfaction."

"And why did you leave?" ventured the lady who was looking for a servant.

"Sure, I couldn't get along with the missus at all, she was that kind of cranky."

"But maybe you'll find me old and cranky too."

"Cranky ye may be, mum, for swears faces like yours is sometimes deedly in, but ye're not old. I can see that at a glance!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## AN FEED LOTS MAY GOOD PROFITS

Among the causes that operate to the making of satisfactory cattle, a Missouri correspondent of a Iowa Homestead calls attention to the importance of keeping the feed clean and comfortable. He says: "Many men have failed to make a profit from feeding live stock for market because they have failed to provide a clean and sanitary feed lot for fattening animals. Live stock are compelled to waste time deep in mud and sleep in damp, unhealthful places cannot make satisfactory gains in flesh condition. Every feed lot should be provided with a windbreak on the two sides and are most exposed to the coldest winds and storms. Water tanks should be placed in an elevated position, for many times the fattening animals will drink without water rather than wade through a deep mudhole to get to the drinking place.

On the farm where considerable straw is produced it should be used in liberal quantities about the feed



The Shorthorn approaches the ideal as a beef producer. The head is expressive, being rather broad across the forehead. The neck is moderately thick and set well into the shoulders, which when viewed from the front are well showing thickness through the neck. The throat coming well forward and the forelegs short and wide apart. The hind quarters are long and well filled in. The hind legs should be short and stand wide and straight. The bull shown was champion Shorthorn at the Iowa state fair.

lots. Some of it will be eaten and the balance tramped into the mud to make manure and keep the yard dry. In applying straw to the surface of the feed yards a large application at first is better, as it will form a layer between the soil and the surface of the straw and manure and save it much easier work to clean the yards than when a little at a time is heaped to the yard and it is tramped into the mud and mixed, adding much to the bulk of the manure and making it harder to work up when the yards are cleaned in the spring after the top soil and manure have become thoroughly mixed.

By making the feed lot comfortable for the stock, by using the straw in the feed lots and stables, it is where it should be in the spring, in the manure heap and not in unsightly piles in the field to be worked around or moved out of the way. Few farmers realize the increased profits they could make from their feeding operations if they would make their animals comfortable. The comfort that can be had by keeping the feed lots clean saves much feed besides enabling the farmer practicing it to take more pride in his business.

In this might be added that in many cases simply feed lots are partially due to the fact that an attempt is made to prevent the water from the roofs of farm buildings from flowing the yard. Paupered with the daily cost of feeding a bunch of cattle the cost of a small amount of water (troughing is a small matter, and where feeding is scarce every troughing will often make the difference between feed costs and yards that are reasonably clean.

Liquor Gets Him at Last. Dublin—"Mickey" Smith, a basket-maker and cattle drover, is dead at the age of 116. He drank heavily and smoked constantly. He married three times. He slept often in the open air and was able to work until three years ago.

"Unwritten Law" Frees Woman. Dallas, Tex.—Mrs. Minnie LaDuque was acquitted of the charge of murdering her husband, whom she shot last summer, because of his alleged attention to other women. Mrs. LaDuque's defense was the "unwritten law."

Success seems to be harder to get than formerly—and in many cases it doesn't seem to amount to as much, either.

Somehow we always feel sorry when we hear a woman whose husband doesn't smoke say she likes the smell of a cigar.

A better understanding of your neighbor may convince you that he is a better man than you thought him to be. Cultivate a habit of agreeableness, even if it takes toleration.

Give Him Time. "You're a pretty old man to be beginning," said the lady to the man at the back door.

"Yes, ma'am," replied the man with his hat in his hand.

"Have you been begging all your life?"

"Not yet, ma'am."

Jade in China. Light green jade is the favorite gem of China, and it is difficult to get the stone in great quantities even in that country. Sometimes a rich Chinese's estate will consist, in part, of a yard of jade. Sometimes it can be obtained in masses weighing one pound or more. But even the leading jeweler of Hongkong usually obtains it in cut form.

Queer Sense of Humor. "Don't you admire a man who laughs at danger?" "Only to a certain degree. He may have courage, but he unquestionably possesses a poor sense of humor." Washington Star.

A heavy cold in the lungs was expected to cure itself has been the starting point in many instances of disease that ended fatally. The sensible course is to take frequent doses of Ballard's Horehound Syrup. It checks the progress of the disorder and assists nature to restore normal conditions. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

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