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Carlsbad Current, 07-02-1915

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The Carlsbad Current

TWENTY-THIRD YEAR.

CARLSBAD, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, JULY 2, 1915.

NUMBER 34.

OLD MEXICO HORRORS

CORPSES HANGING ALONG ROAD SIDE.

Travelers From Jalapa to Vera Cruz Tell of Grim Reminders of Horrors of Civil War.

Jalapa, Mexico, June 26 (by mail to New Orleans, June 30).—Bodies of men hanging from trees and telegraph poles, not in great numbers, but sufficiently conspicuous to make the landscape lurid; thousands of hungry women and children crowded into freight cars; destroyed bridges, wrecked houses and entire villages destroyed or burned were observed today on a journey to Jalapa from Vera Cruz sixty miles from General Carranza's headquarters. The trip was through what was once one of the richest parts of Mexico. Everywhere it now presents scenes of idleness, ruin and human misery.

Bodies dangling from trees or telegraph poles, hanging first by one face and then by another as a warning to the enemy that no quarter was to be expected, were reported by Americans arriving from Oaxaca and Jalapa.

An incident typical of others of almost daily occurrence was the finding on the Jalapa railway of a dozen men and women recently killed. A trainload of Carranza soldiers, with women camp followers, had run onto a bridge from which the rails had been removed by Zapata forces. Several cars listed and soldiers and women on top of the train fell into the river below.

Jalapa, capital of Vera Cruz state, has suffered less from starvation than many other parts of the republic, because it is the center of a fertile region, yet there has been much suffering here. The normal population of 30,000 has been swelled to 30,000 by the arrival of refugees from nearby villages.

Inquiry among the better classes of Mexicans tended to confirm reports that noncombatants are growing tired of the domination of military chiefs and would welcome an end to revolution by whatever means it might be brought about. President Wilson's recent warning to the military chiefs that they must surrender their personal ambitions to the welfare of the millions of Mexican noncombatants is gaining favor, it was said.

Oaxaca state on June 3 declared its independence of revolution and announced that it would maintain its sovereignty until the rest of the republic was at peace. The merchants of that state asserted that no longer would they suffer levies for the support of any military faction. Oaxaca's stand has been reflected in other states and in many cities, it is said, and it is declared that now a large portion of the non-combatant population is quietly exerting its influence against continued disorders.

TENNIS DOINGS.

Last Sunday the Carlsbad Tennis club held another tournament, singles this time. Arranged hurriedly there were no prizes offered, and as the heat on the courts was almost unbearable, the tournament did not excite the interest of the previous one.

Wylie Brashears playing in fine form, won thru all the matches without the loss of a set.

Obart Hartshorn played consistently good tennis; and was only defeated in the finals.

Some of the best tennis of the day was pulled off in the preliminaries between Wylie Brashears and Teddie Butler.

The club has begun levelling ground for two new courts, and hopes to have them ready for the doubles tournament on the eleventh instant. This tournament will probably exceed in interest any tennis ever seen in Carlsbad as there are a number of very promising players in town at present, and the new courts will be roomy enough for every one to go his limit.

FESSENDENS GONE TO COAST.

The Fessenden and Canfield families departed last night for Pasadena, Cal., where they will tarry for some time expecting finally to take up their residence in Los Angeles where Mr. Fessenden will be employed at his life work—that of electrical manager. He has certainly made good here in Carlsbad not only with the company but with the patrons as well. His patience in difficulty is remarkable as has been proven time and again during washouts and accidents to machinery. Those who know Mr. Fessenden best are the ones who most regret his departure for in such a place as he has held it is of the utmost importance that men who can win and hold the respect and confidence of the many and varied people with whom he must deal should be in charge. The loss of the Canfields, the parents of Mrs. Fessenden, will be felt by many for they have made hosts of friends since coming to Carlsbad. Mrs. Fessenden, during the nine years they have resided in Carlsbad has taken an active part in anything that had a tendency to raise the social standing of the community, having directed the Choral club, the Woman's chorus and always willing to assist the town with her talent, when called upon, was president of the Friday night club, where she extended her assistance in making the evening very pleasant for those who attended.

Her place will be hard to fill and all Carlsbad and vicinity regret the families are making this change. The good wishes of the Current are with them in their new home.

DIMMIT SMUGGLERS IN MOTION PICTURES.

Freeman Brothers are here arranging to put on a special feature picture at the Peoples Theatre this Friday afternoon and night, showing the capture of the Dimmitt county smugglers.

The picture is a reproduction of the capture of ex-Sheriff Eugene Buck and Deputy Ortiz in Dimmitt county, Texas, by a band of twenty Mexicans gun and ammunition smugglers. Sheriff Gardner of Dimmitt county, City Marshall White, Deputy Sheriff Ortiz and Eugene Buck were following a band of twenty Mexican smugglers and while Buck and Ortiz were trailing them through the brush they were surprised and captured by the band. White and Gardner were surprised, too, by a Mexican sentinel who sprang out of the brush only a few feet away and fired on them—but was killed by them—and then a battle ensued with the band and Gardner and White forced to retreat, being out of ammunition, and leaving Buck and Ortiz in the hands of the band.

In Carrizo Springs they soon marshalled a posse and went hot on their trail. Buck and Ortiz were each loaded down with more than 70 pounds of ammunition and marched toward the Rio Grande. Ortiz was shot to death while in captivity, having failed to climb a steep bank, but Buck by almost superhuman strength carried this heavy load of ammunition and water in canteens about twenty-five or thirty miles. He asked every man in the band for a drink but was refused with prods from wincheters.

The posse overtook the band between two ruins in the afternoon Thursday, when Buck was surrendered to them on the promise by Jesse Campbell that they would follow them no further. But Gardner, the sheriff, not being bound by the promise—made at the time was phoning Governor Colquhoun who put all the U. S. soldiers on the alert for the band from Eagle Pass to Laredo—the band was overtaken Saturday morning at 8 o'clock when the final battle was fought by U. S. soldiers and citizen posses, resulting in the killing of two, wounding of five and capturing the balance.

One of the smugglers was tried last week in the district court at San Antonio, and given a life term.

BEARUP FAMILY HOME FROM OUTING.

The Bearups returned from their outing Monday. They traveled over five hundred miles in their Cadillac, had 1,200 pounds or more on the car, took a tent, suit cases, blankets, camp stoves, and other comforts, and were gone eleven days and did not have any tire trouble, not even a puncture and returned with the same set of tires. The party, Dr. and Mrs. Bearup, Miss Mabel, Lillian, and Grace, and the two boys, left here Friday, the 18th, at four a. m., and reached Ruidoso the reservation line at 5:30 same day. Here they pitched their tent and prepared for a good time, fishing, climbing mountains and enjoying life generally. The young people climbed a mountain that took them six hours to get to the top of it and return to camp. From here the party came back to Hondo and spent the night with old friends of Dr. Bearup, Mr. Coe. From here they motored to Ft. Stanton at the base of the Capitan and crossed over the divide. It is three miles up this divide on either side, and at the highest place you have a view that is grand. Looking westward you see the snow-capped or White mountains, Carrizozo and Jicarillas. After crossing the divide they visited Nogal, ate dinner there Friday, the 25th. Here they wound their way up a mountain that was three miles high and about half way up they visited a mine that the shaft was 13050 feet deep. As it was raining in these mountains the party decided to start back to the land of sunshine. Miss Bearup stopped over in Fort Stanton with some tourist, Sheriff Young, of Lincoln county. His son and daughters. The family came on to Carlsbad from there arriving here Monday morning and Miss Bearup came down on the afternoon train. Each member of the family having enjoyed every minute while away.

TO MINERAL SPRINGS.

Dolph Shattuck and wife motored to Carlsbad Tuesday in their roadster spent the night with Mr. J. H. Clark and family and returned Wednesday to Queen. They expect to make a trip in their car to various watering places, to test the medicinal value of the water, starting Friday at the outside. They will stop at the Palomas Hot Springs first and will go from there to Mimbres Hot Springs before they return. They expect to be gone three weeks or more. Ralph Thayer and Oliver Shattuck will go with them. Ralph has spent several days in town getting his car in good repair to make this trip. Dolph and wife will go in their car.

Christian & Co., Insurance.

Mrs. M. C. Middleton and Miss Bessie Middleton and returned to the Queen country going last Saturday. They will try that climate again. Mrs. Middleton has found it too high there for her as she has heart failure and has spent most of her time in and around Carlsbad for the last year. They went up with Ned Shattuck in his car.

NEW SCHOOL HOUSES.

Districts of Eddy County that are going to have new school buildings erected or additions built before the school term 1915-16:

District No.	Address
1	Carlsbad, N. M.
2	Carlsbad, N. M.
3	Carlsbad, N. M.
4	Carlsbad, N. M.
5	Hope, N. M.
6	Lovington, N. M.
7	Eunice, N. M.
8	Monument, N. M.
9	Monument, N. M.
10	Monument, N. M.
11	Hobbs, N. M.
12	Cooper, N. M.
13	Jal, N. M.

HIGHEST AVERAGE.

Those making the highest general average in Eddy county eighth grade examinations:

Helen Anderson, Lake Arthur, N. M.	91.4.
Mattie D. Price, Lovington, N. M.	91.1.
Zula Harrison, Carlsbad, N. M.	90.2.
Mabel Baker, Lovington, N. M.	89.6.
Flossie Roberts, Pearl, N. M.	89.6.
John Henderson, Lake Arthur, N. M.	89.
Eddie Wesley, Loving, N. M.	88.9.

BILLY KERSANDS DEAD.

Word was received here yesterday that Billy Kersands died in Artesia Wednesday with heart failure. He had just finished acting his part and went over to the car and fell dead. He was an old time minstrel man and was the principal advertising feature of the show.

"Bob" McCully was released from the Eddy County Hospital last Friday. He was ill with typhoid fever thirty one days, was sick two or over weeks, at the High Lonesome ranch before he came to town, and was in the hospital about two weeks. He spoke well of the care he received while there. Bob has not returned to the ranch yet.

Will Glasscock returned to Nadine Saturday morning accompanied by his sister, Mrs. Jim Baker, and the three children. They expect to make an extended visit with her father, Mr. Glasscock, and her sister, Miss Leona Glasscock. The children are delighted to spend a few months out on the plains and enjoy fruit and melons.

Your application for final proof made out free of charge at this office. Bring all your filing papers.

Reagan Middleton, merchant from Monument, Dr. Black, practicing physician for Monument and Knowles, also Mrs. Whit Knowles and Miss Knowles, arrived in Carlsbad Wednesday evening. Mrs. Knowles and Miss Knowles went on to Artesia the same night. Miss Nettie Tulk and George McCollum expect to go out with them and enjoy the picnic and fish fry at Tom Pendleton's ranch Monday July 5th.

TRUSTEES MEETING.

June 7, 1915.
Board of town trustees met in regular monthly session on June 7, at 7:30 p. m., in office of Probate Judge in Eddy county, court house.

On roll call the following answered: J. W. Armstrong, mayor; J. F. Flowers, D. G. Grantham, Milton R. Smith, trustees; absent, C. D. Caucay; D. W. Duncan, marshal, present; J. E. Lavery, treasurer, present.

The following bills were read and warrants ordered drawn for same: Elbert Smith sewer inspector salary for March and April \$50.00; L. E. Warren, sprinkling and scavenger salary, May 202.00; J. E. Lavery, commissions 116.15; Sam Akin, laundry town 1.00; Leo Fesler, care of town hall April and May and laundry 8.75; Miss Johnson, notary work 1.75; D. W. Duncan, salary as marshal for May and extra help 77.00; J. C. Bunch, salary, May 15.00; W. G. Brown, blacksmith work 12.50; A. N. Pratt, park improvement 19.00; Carlsbad Lumber Co. lumber 12.35; Roberts-Deaborne Hdw. Co., Hardware 26.25; John Ruark, May salary 60.00; P. U. Co., lights and water for May 202.38.

On motion by Grantham seconded by Flowers the commission for collections of sprinkling tax, sewer, etc., was raised to Treasurer Lavery from ten to fifteen per cent of all collections. On a vote the motion was unanimously carried.

Motion by Flowers seconded by Smith, warrants drawn on Park fund for irrigation for the sum of \$40.00.

Motion by Grantham seconded by Flowers that the question of location of cost of laying a water main of P. M. Co. ware house be carried over to next meeting.

On motion board adjourned subject to call of mayor.

JOHN W. ARMSTRONG, Mayor.

JOSE C. BUNCH, Recorder.

John A. May and Joe Livingston, both of the National Bank, are going to spend their vacation on the Pacific coast, leaving Saturday morning in Joe's car. This is a good way and the only way to see the exposition. They expect to be away thirty days, and should return looking refreshed and slightly tanned.

BASE BALL REVIVAL

COMPANY B NEEDS RECRUITS.

On account of expiration of enlistments and boys having left Carlsbad, there are quite a number of vacancies in the ranks of Company B, and all whose enlistments have recently expired are urged to re-enlist immediately, and all young men of the town not now members of the company are urged to enlist at once.

It is absolutely necessary for the company to have not less than thirty-eight men at the encampment, as the federal government will not pay out funds to any company of less strength.

The encampment will be of short duration, and will in reality be easier on the men than the regular encampments heretofore held, as there will be no pits to dig, no grubbing and cleaning of streets, and the numerous tasks that ordinarily go with a big camp, and the marches will be for short distances and by easy stages.

Enlist in Company "B" and help boost Carlsbad.

JULY FURTH SERVICES FOR CO. B

Company B will attend the Methodist church in a body next Sunday by special invitation from the pastor, who has arranged for a patriotic for the military company.

All members of the Company are requested to report at the Armory promptly at 10:30 a. m., from whence the company will march in a body to the church.

OFFICIAL ORDERS.

Company "B", Attention!

All members of company B 1st Inf., N. M. N. G., are hereby ordered to report at the Armory for regular drill on Wednesday night of each week at 7:30 o'clock, p. m., until further orders.

Encampment will be held at Carlsbad, beginning Monday, July 26th, and every member of the Company must report for drill regularly until encampment time. Excuses for non-attendance must be presented to the Captain before time for drill.

Non-commissioned officers failing to attend drill will be subject to re-education to ranks, and men who attend regularly and promptly will be promoted. Any enlisted men failing to attend drill without being excused by the Captain, will be liable to court martial by summary court, which has power to fine the delinquent, which will be enforced by jail sentence thru executive orders of the Governor, if necessary.

Wm. W. DEAN, Capt. 1st. Inf., N. M. N. G.

NOTICE.

Our store will be closed all day Monday, July 5th, on account of the fourth coming on Sunday this year.

ROBERTS-DEARBORNE HDW. CO.

CAME HOME TO CELEBRATE.

The original owners of the H-tarels are coming home to celebrate the Fourth of July in the good old way.

Wednesday Dan Lucas, wife, their son-in-law, Woody Tullis, Mrs. Tullis and the baby, also Jack Lucas, the youngest son, came down from their ranch sixty miles east of Roswell in the Lucas car, spent the night in town and left yesterday morning for Black river, where they will spend a few days with their daughter, Mrs. Paul Gray, and be rested for the barbecue on the 6th at the XT ranch. "Uncle Green" will furnish a beef which will be barbecued. A platform has been put down for the benefit of the dancers.

Many are going from town and if everything goes well, this occasion will be long remembered as a reunion of old friends and neighbors.

AMONG STOCKMEN

CHAS. WATSON HURT BY A BULL.

Charles Watson spent a week at the Rightway hotel suffering from bruises received on his chest by an angry bull. Mr. Watson was at the ranch alone and was trying to drive the animal, and struck him with a hoe, the bull getting very angry, turned on Mr. Watson, striking him in the chest with his head, knocking him down. He did not have any horns, but could have killed Mr. Watson easily but did not bother him any further after he was on the ground; just walked off as much as to say: "Keep your hooves where it belongs." Mr. Watson has recovered sufficiently to be able to attend to business at the Club Stable.

Snooks Gordon bought Paul McEnathen's interest in the stock and ranch at the mouth of Last Chance, keeping his individual cuttle. Paul is on the look out for another location and hopes to find something that will suit him near Carlsbad.

Jim Simpson spent two days in town shipping steers. He sold his Mexican at \$35 and bought 100 heifer yearlings.

Mr. and Mrs. C. N. Jones and family and Mrs. Jones' sister, Miss Ada Gordon, leave for a two or three day stay in Roswell Sunday, where they will attend the Elk's banquet and installation of officers.

Y. R. ALLEN "BRIGHAM" MANAGER. HOME TEAM A GOOD BUNCH.

Carlsbad Assembling a Fine Bunch of Players. Game Last Sunday With Lake Arthur the Best of the Season.

THREE PLAYERS FROM THE RIO GRANDE—ONE FORMER CARLSBAD BOY.

Last Monday Carl Brainard, who resided here and attended the high school, arrived with a couple of other ball players from Las Cruces.

The Citizen of that place has the following concerning the players:

Ball Players Go To "Had".

Carl Brainard, Joe Seaton and Jack Campbell leave tomorrow for Carlsbad to make up a team there. The two former ex-Las Cruces league players and the latter was manager last season of the Fort Bayard club in the Copper League.

All of the former Las Cruces leaguers have secured good berths.

The team will go to Roswell tomorrow and play Sunday and Monday of which the Record has the following:

The local fans will next week have an opportunity of seeing two great baseball games. The management of the All-stars have arranged for games here Sunday and Monday of next week with Carlsbad. Both games will be played at Baumer park and will start at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

The Carlsbad boys are a rattling good bunch of ball players. They have won every game played so far this year and are coming here next week determined to keep their reputation. They have been strengthened lately by four players from the El Paso teams in the Rio Grande league. The team is being backed and managed by Y. R. Allen of Carlsbad.

The All-stars, by defeating Ft. Stanton, in the last two games played between the rival teams have demonstrated their ability as ball players and expect to be in the running from start to finish. They have secured a catcher and third baseman from Lake Arthur which will greatly add to the strength of the team. Elva White will be on the mound during Sunday's game and the famous Jennings will deliver the curves on Monday.

Time was when there was a great deal of friendly rivalry between this city and Carlsbad and the local fans are desirous of renewing this so that the teams will meet more often. The Carlsbad boys are not only good players, but are gentlemen and will not doubt make a great impression with the fans here.

The closing of the business houses on Thursday afternoons during this and next month will give the teams a better chance to meet. The local management are already arranging for games to be played at the park during each Thursday afternoon. The grounds have been put in excellent condition lately and all the weeds in the outfield have been cleared away.

A game has been arranged with Clovis for a week from next Sunday and Ft. Stanton will be here for a series of games some time this month.

The Carlsbad team have been practicing all week and expect to put up a fine showing when they play the fast Roswell All-stars in that city July 4th and 5th. The lineup as near as can be obtained at this time will be chosen from the following players: Coach, Stewart, Brainard, Slaton, Campbell, Crozier, Stevenson, Fesler, Lopez, Matheson, Cooper and Owen.

The line-up of the team in last Sunday's game was: Catcher, Coach; pitcher, Stewart; 1st. base, Dusen; 2nd. base, Owen; 3rd. base, Fesler; F.; s.s. Crozier; I. f., Fesler, G.; c. f., Stevenson; r. f., Lopez.

SUNDAY'S GAME.

The base ball game last Sunday at the firemen's park was the best game seen in Carlsbad for some time, when that team defeated the fast Lake Arthur team by a score of four to three in the last of the ninth by playing a hit and run game. The score being three to two in Lake Arthur's favor as the local boys came to bat and things looked bad for Carlsbad as Bratton had been pitching air tight ball up to that time.

Stewart pitched fine ball and had excellent support after the fourth inning several running catches being made in the out field and fast in-fielding saved the game.

The batting of Lopez was a feature of the game, he getting a double and two singles out of four times up.

Carlsbad has imported from the Rio Grande association three professionals Carl Brainard, a former Carlsbad boy, third base, Joe Slaton, second base, and Jack Campbell, first base. With these men and the pick of Carlsbad's best players Carlsbad should have the best team in the valley.

Carlsbad will go to Roswell tomorrow night for two games with that team for the fourth and fifth.

Christian & Co., INSURANCE.

WE HAVE A COMPLETE STOCK OF LUMBER

WE WILL CHEERFULLY FURNISH
YOU ESTIMATES ON YOUR
WANTS

YOUR PATRONAGE WILL BE
APPRECIATED

Pecos Valley Lumber Co.
PHONE 6

SURE! We Have Good Coal

COUNTY NEWS ITEMS

**ABSOLUTELY RELIABLE NEWS
GATHERED BY THE LIVE
WIRES OF THE CUR-
RENT.**

KNOWLES NOISES.

A. C. Heard passed the day in Knowles discussing matters of importance in Eddy county last Saturday. Reagan Middleton of Monument was a visitor in town last Saturday eve. Dr. "Sally" of Dallas canvassed this section the latter part of last week, getting some of the hard earned long green, just fitting glasses and such.

W. T. Rhodes, one of the distinguished Hobbs citizens was a business visitor in town last Saturday.

Maj. R. S. Teague was in town for several days last week arranging important matters.

Mat Smith came in from the ranch last week, just trying out his fine point.

Jim Wilcox says he is getting much stronger since he began assisting the doctor.

The Hamilton market wagon is coming to town regularly, supplying the local market with fine fresh vegetables.

They say gasoline is now selling at Carlsbad for 18 cents. Well, that's a little more like it!

W. A. Turner of Brownfield, Texas, covered this section last week, looking for thirty five dollar yearlings. Needless to say he failed to find anything of the kind here.

Ranchman Holmes of Gaines county, Texas, brought his son to Knowles last Friday trying out the scientific treatment.

H. V. Wright had his valves ground last week. He says he is tired of spitting like a mad cat, but says he prefers a buggy and team any old time.

Robert Estes, esquire, returned from Midland, Texas, the other day with a load of ranch supplies and says all his friends can now "shore eat," for he has the goods on him.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Harboure from just across the line, arrived in town last Friday evening to remain several days, visiting friends, and taking a short vacation.

Some "greasers" may think it a snap to force their own ideas on a community, compelling the public to see things their own way—their name's "Dennis". The public may stand for being lead to a certain extent, but when it comes to being forced there's nothing doing. Adding insult to injury is the outcropping of degenerate breeding. Si Signor, our recollection is passable!

Inspector O'Neal is staying at home for a spell laying up and waiting to get well from his recent injuries.

Perry Andrews and Clarence Stephens returned from Midland, Texas, last Friday, where they went to assist in bringing a herd of cattle for local cow men.

Driller Price, the water witch from the western district, was a caller at this shop presumably sharpening his tools.

Mrs. Obe Chance was a pleasant visitor in Knowles last Friday. She

states she believes she has entirely recovered from her recent long sick spell.

Tom Mitchell, who is collecting for an eastern portrait house, was canvassing this section last week and is materially reducing the supply of "Kale Seed" which is very needed in this particular country.

The young lady who made the blash assertion at the store last week, might extend her recollection a little farther back. Another occurrence which happened during her former visit then perhaps?

Farmer Browning who has been doing some extensive farming near Hobbs, was in town last Friday, arranging his affairs, for a trip east, for an indefinite stay, having leased his place to local parties—oh, yes, he'll be back, alright.

A singing festival at the Baptist church last Wednesday night, by the young folk all to themselves, report a pleasant time—sung out the lights about 11 o'clock and returned home practicing their musical talents.

Major Wells returned from Roswell last Saturday where he went with a lad of wool, and brought back a load of good things for local consumption.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnson Graham left for Midland, Texas, last Wednesday night, with their baby child, which is in a critical condition.

A car turned turtle on the streets of this town last week, Wednesday, while turning a corner at a high rate of speed. The car was full of young ladies—very lucky indeed, none of them were killed, no even seriously injured. Caution is the magic word, or perhaps, next time it may be more serious.

Henry Teague returned from Livingston the other day where he has been employed for the past twenty days, by contractor Jackson, moving houses. Henry says he don't think his employer got to take off very much velvet on any of the contracts.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Culp are taking a vacation from their ranch duties and started to Paloma Springs, in their car last week to remain for several weeks.

J. J. Smith private secretary to Jean Price, was in town last Friday using the wires for much needed information.

Jim and Oscar Anderson and families made the Knowles people a pleasant call last Thursday, loaded their car with desirable supplies and they were rearing to go.

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Heard came over from their home in Seminole, Texas, last Wednesday visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Heard at their ranch north of town.

Keen Barr was in the community for several days this week, peddling "tin lizzies". He says usings good for he has the right kind of bait.

It is reported that Fred Nymeyer has gone west in his big Hup—don't know what for, unless its to wake up the natives.

Steve Taylor and family came to town from their ranch near Hobbs last Saturday to remain for the day visiting.

Mrs. Seaton of the Pearl community came to town last Friday to remain for a week testing scientific treatment.

Charley Miller delivered 120 cows to Mr. Thompson of Gaines county, Texas, which he had previously contracted for, last Saturday.

Chas. Withers came to town from the Midland country, last week in his Cole, bringing in Tom White, Tom Ross and Arthur McCravy, who were attending to important business and returned south after a days stay.

We were very much surprised at the action of some, recently, at certain points in the vicinity; when we feel that we are unable to conduct ourselves properly during services, we either go away back (in the woods) and set down, or stay at home and sharpen our bill, etc.

The Lakewood Progress says: "Don't bowl your head off, and snap at yourself, and make life miserable to the entire community, about the administration you are living under, if you are too careless (or stingy) to spare the time to go to the polls, and do your duty as a citizen to your flag, our country, your town, as well as yourself." Git me?

Judge J. U. Garrett returned from Carlsbad last Saturday where he went some days previous to attend the meeting of the commissioners, relative to the assessment of property for the present year.

Jim Griffith returned from Andrews, Texas, a day or two ago where he went some time ago to dig out a large chamber at the bottom of a hundred foot well. Jim says he finished the job up in ship shape, and says he had heap scare for the well contained bad gasses, and they lowered a number of chickens which died before they could possibly pull them up. They were lowered to the bottom and were instantly pulled up but were beyond recall, also extinguishing a number of candles, but after installing an air pump, every thing was lovely, as long as the pump was kept going. The excavation was about 15x20x3.

Misses Lola O'Neal and Thorton were out horseback visiting their friends last Sunday.

Everybody out harvesting plums, in this vicinity; loading up on them for the coming winter. Yes, "oodles" of 'em.

An ancient philosopher (who knew his business) made the following assertion: "The flowers that bloom are

is ready to take notes at the slightest provocation, at any time or place, as the amount of dope reeled off will show—the quality may be inferior, but the amount is always there. Ain't I right?

Lum Daugherty bought unto himself a new tin Fordicus at Midland, Texas, and drove her into Knowles. Some amateur, even though he did turn it over one time on the way, he got here just the same. He now rears back, with such a dignified mien that his closest friends are at a loss as to whether it is Lum or the other fellow.

A bunch of Monument folks went through Knowles about midnight last Saturday all gay as a lark, and seemed to have something on their mind—an inquiry elicited no information, but we suspect they knew what they were doing.

Mr. Cochran and family who have been here for several weeks past, taking treatment from Dr. Middleton, returned to their ranch in Gaines county, Texas, last Sunday. He reports that he has received a benefit while here in Knowles—getting out of the sand dunes some times helps some.

H. V. Wright went to Monument last Saturday with a load of witnesses, where he had a contest case on his homestead located near Hobbs, and expects to win out.

Reagan Middleton and Whit Knowles, the Monument merchants, were in Knowles the other day and will perhaps open a branch business in this place—quien sabe.

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THE OHNEMUS SHOPS

SWINEHART TIRES

Guaranteed for

5,500 Miles

ADJUSTED HERE.



"CAN FIX IT"

Q. M. Hallmark, one of our new farmers, was a visitor in the heart of the city last Saturday and returned home highly pleased.

Mayordome Auburg of adine was a business visitor amongst this bunch last Friday eve, and reports everything lovely in his neck of the woods. Just Na little land trouble once in a while.

Miss Ida Bell Gray, of Carlsbad, has been in this vicinity for the past several weeks visiting relatives and friends.

Hickory Wimberly the big man from Pike Hill, was in town last week setting up and taking notice.

Miss Ella Medlin, a young lady from Livingston was visiting in Knowles, during the past week.

Elbert Shipp went to Roswell in the night on a matter of business last week. He hasn't returned and was perhaps lost in the shuffle, no telling.

The latest report is, Steve Taylor the young cow man from the Hobbs district has annexed hisself a new Fordicus.

Mrs. C. A. Miller has been very sick during the past week, the appearance is the doctors have been unable to produce the desired relief.

We note from time to time, that several of the correspondents have commented on the fact that the ladies of Knowles are so seldom mentioned by the Current representative at this point. Along these lines we desire to say: special effort has been made to take care of the ladies' news here, but until they come out of their shell, open up, say something, there is but limited opportunity of making mention of their "doings", and besides the writer has at various times overheard comments made by some, that could not very well be appreciated, and while they were not advised as to who the writer was, at the same time—oh, well, what's the use!

The writer is not a confirmed bachelor and is not over ninety-six or seven years old, is a going piece of furniture, and

but the dust of all the women that have died in the ages past, which have been resurrected for the purpose of delighting the eyes of the world, and adding cheer and ambition to mankind, something to strive and hope for." Yes, our noble women are all right.

The Rawleigh dairy wagon is making his regular trip through this section and is picking up a little loose pocket change. Yes, standards go a begging.

Mrs. E. J. Jackson who has been taking a vacation here from her home at Pearl, returned home last Sunday, materially improved after taking a few weeks rest.

Armstrong and company who bought the Tom Ross ranch brought 1,300 head of cattle up from Midland last Monday, to partially stock the ranch. Glen Hardin was the ram-rod.

Seems that Governor Slayton of the Goober state, was "right there" when called on, in the Frank's case. Bluffing don't go with the governor, no matter what demonstration a bunch of hoodlums may put up, especially so, when the testimony of a drunken nigger is contradictory to the testimony of a white man, even though he may be a Jew.

New Orleans is blowing about having the hottest weather they have had in forty-five years, stating the thermometer stood at 102 in the shade, um a mere bluff, she stood at 104 here on the plains for half a day for almost the entire week, and there was but little complaint about the heat.

Boon Hardin who took a vacation from his ranch duties and went to Roswell some time ago, returned home last Monday and says he feels fine as a fiddle.

Mrs. S. E. Manning was a visitor among her friends in Knowles, and getting posted on the topics of the day, this week.

Many pleasing expressions of satisfaction have been heard in the community on account of the road board taking steps about giving the big

NATIONAL BANK OF CARLSBAD

United States Depository (Postal Savings)
DIRECTORS: Morgan Livingston, C. H. McLaughlin, S. I. Roberts,
F. F. Duggan, J. N. Livingston, C. M. Richards.

REFERENCE FURNISHED ESTIMATES CHEERFULLY GIVEN
All kinds of repair work done promptly. Personal supervision of
all work entrusted to my care.

U. S. Hamilton CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER

CARLSBAD, NEW MEXICO. Phone 125.

sand road the proper attention for the way it has been in the past, during the greater part of the time, every one held their breath until they were safely across it. Much could be said about the action of some of the board but since local conditions are fully understood and where the blame lies, it is therefore entirely unnecessary to comment on the subject—the road is what is wanted. Nuff said!

Joe Fung, the boy who never has an idle moment to spare, and can most always be found on his farm about five miles south, returned from Carlsbad the other day, with a load of the necessary.

ROADS FOR FARMERS.

Agriculturists Must Have Serviceable Highways For Transportation.

What the farmer needs most in the way of roads is a road from the farm to the nearest railroad station—more miles of dirt sand clay or gravel instead of so many highways, said R. T. Gallaway in an address during farmers' week at Ithaca, N. Y. The nation wide movement for good roads is to be commended, but a great deal of the work has been undertaken without due consideration of all the facts involved. Only 10 per cent of all the roads in the United States have been improved. Of the individual states Ohio leads with 27 per cent of improved roads, New Jersey has 23 per cent, New York 17 per cent or 7 per cent.

above the average of the country as a whole. Pennsylvania has only 4 per cent of its roads improved.

The farmer is not especially interested in highways. Too much attention has probably been given roads of this type. What the farmer wants is a road which is good enough for the ready transportation of his products and his supplies and not so expensive that he is overburdened to build it or maintain it. We need sand clay roads and roads made of gravel or other readily available material.

The movement for federal aid for good roads has depended on a number of factors, one of the chief of which has been the influence of the automobile owner and manufacturer. In addition to this, there have been demands made on congress for highways connecting cities, which have been planned to parallel railway and trolley lines. Altogether about fifty bills have been introduced.

Legislation for good roads should involve co-operation between the states and the federal government. Under this co-operation the states should furnish funds equal to those appropriated by the government or double those set aside through federal appropriations. Second, a combined federal and state fund should be used for construction only, the states assuming all responsibility for maintenance. The government cannot commit itself to expense for maintenance for an indefinite period, and the community which uses the road reasonably should be expected to keep it up. The smallest unit to be dealt with by the federal authorities should be the state, which should develop an organization in the state highway department to handle the work.

The proportion in the allotment of funds to the various states seems to have been a stumbling block in all preceding legislation. This can be solved by allotting federal funds to the states on the basis, first, of the ratio of the area of the state to the total area of the United States; second, the ratio of the population of the state to the total population and, third, the ratio of mileage of post roads to the total post roads of the United States outside of incorporated cities.

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The Exception.
"What are the dining hours at your club?"
"From 5 to 8 for all except the committee."
"Why the exception?"
"Because rule 5 says: 'The committee is at liberty at any time to sit in any vacancy in their body.'"
—Boston Transcript.

A Lost Mine.
Among the famous lost mines of the western world and one which is again being sought is the Tinsmith of Costa Rica. It is said to have yielded great quantities of gold in the time of the Spanish domination. After quelling the Indian rebellion, however, the Spaniards failed to relocate the mine. It is thought that the hidden in the bed of one of the larger streams. Many legends are heard dealing with its wonderful richness and many attempts have been made to find it, but so far without avail.—Argonaut.

PAYS TRIBUTE TO CATHOLIC PRIESTS.
Rev. Richard Hall, a Wesleyan minister, who had acted as chaplain to the British expeditionary forces since the beginning of the war, was ten weeks associated with Father Bradley, S. J.

"I never met a more useful man than Father Bradley," said Mr. Hall in a public address at Derry, Ireland. "I remember one night we were sleeping by a river and I thought I felt a cold coming upon me. Father Bradley wanted me to take his blankets. Of course I would not consent to that, but when I wakened up the next morning I found Father Bradley had taken his own blankets and placed them on me. Another time I would like to mention is that of Father Strickland. I saw how usefully he performed his work, and when he heard I was coming to England he made a journey of twenty-five miles for the purpose of bidding me goodbye. These two men, when they met a member of the Wesleyan church and thought he had need of the ministrations of a chaplain, went out of their way to let me know."

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The Carlsbad Current

Wm. H. Mullane, Editor and Manager

OFFICIAL PAPER EDDY COUNTY.

Carlsbad, N. M., Friday, July 2, 1915.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One year in advance \$1.50
Six months in advance .90
Three months in advance .50
Sample copies, 5 cents.
No subscription taken unless paid in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Per inch of column, run of paper, 15c. per insertion.
Time contracts and regular ads. 12 1/2c. per insertion.
Local notices plain face type per line, 5c. per insertion.
Local notices black face type per line, 10c. per insertion.
No local notice received by mail inserted or communication ordering advertisement answered unless accompanied by cash, for thirty words or less 25 cents and five cents for every six words additional. All local notices must be paid for when ordered or they will not be inserted.

TO SAMPLE COPY READERS.

In the contract to publish the delinquent tax list with the county board the Current agreed to send the tax payers in the county each a copy of the paper for one time. These are sent as sample copies and to those who have not taken this paper we request that they examine it and compare it in quality and price with any other county paper in the United States. The Current has labored long and faithfully to arrive at its present standard as a newspaper. All the news of the county is given including the proceedings of the courts and the county board; correspondence from every section not being lost sight of at any time. While the town of Carlsbad the county seat is probably of more importance than any other town in the county, other places will never be neglected but will, in the future, be represented in the Current. The news of the state, especially the legislative and official news, will always be found in the Current. What is probably of the greatest importance to many of our readers is the serial story which can always be depended upon to be of the best. The story just starting "The Black Box" will appear in installments of a page a week and the stirring scenes depicted in the story will also be shown in the new Dime Airplane with the new Motion picture, the finest motion picture machine ever brought to New Mexico, because it is up to now with all the latest improvements. The story will appear the week previous to being shown at the Airplane, where the admission is guaranteed to never be more than a dime, though six reels may be shown at times.

Many other features, especially the editorial, will not be neglected and right here it will be stated that the Current is not afraid of any question. Policy cuts but little figure in the comments made by this paper. The first idea being to be right, then to be fair and did we not believe that the democracy was right, we would not uphold that principle.

The Current cordially pays more attention to stock notes than many would admit. But this is a stock country and the live stock business leads all others and will forever so, to aid the stock interests will be the first aim at all times.

The Current is in receipt of a letter from G. R. Brainard, of Artesia, in which he takes exception to the remark made some weeks ago in the Current that we met the (with three others) was one of the thirty-four who voted wet when the town went dry. No doubt from what Mr. Brainard says, he is an ardent prohibitionist and has no use for any one who votes wet. He made this clear in his letter and then went on to tell why he was a prohib. All this is very good dope, but as the Current has stated, it would not take sides in the discussion of the question or allow any one to tell why they vote wet, we have no intention of allowing the use of these columns for the purpose of a discourse on why either anti or prohib votes as he does. It is the privilege of Mr. Brainard to state that he is a prohib if he desires, and that he does not want his name to even be mentioned as having the suspicion of an anti or matter by whom it is hinted that he is. There are some good men who do not believe as does Mr. Brainard, good temperance men who never drink strong liquor, men who would not object to stating that they will vote against prohibition and it was with no idea that it would so offend the feelings of Mr. Brainard that the remark was made that "we bet he was one of the thirty-four". Lectures on either anti or prohib sides of the question are barred from the Current, or, we should have published his letter.

Governor Slaton, of Georgia, who pardoned Franks has resigned and his place was taken by Nat E. Harris, the lieutenant governor. The mob and rabble thought the governor should not pardon Franks while the governor and many others thought different. Some are of the opinion that when a jury convicts by unanimous vote that the verdict should be carried out, while others believe in executive clemency to prison for life. As for us, we see no reason why prison for life is not as good for the people as hanging. The prison takes the criminal away from society as effectually as hanging. The only objection to the prison sentence is the danger of another pardon, a danger that has too often been experienced.

This issue of the Current contains a display advertisement of the opening of the New Mexico state university which is notable for three outstanding features. The first is that the advertisement itself shows that the state university is reaching out in an intelligent way after New Mexico students for whose education it is maintained by the state; second, that we have a state university of high standards and efficient work since its credits are accepted at all the great colleges of the country. This means that after completing freshman and sophomore years at our state university the student, if he wishes to do so, may enter the junior class of Columbia, University of Chicago, or any of the great state universities of the east, without an examination, and just as if he had done his early college work there. The third is the low cost of living at the University. The total necessary cost, board and room and University fees is \$195, probably the lowest in the United States, and at the same time the living provided at the University dormitories is substantial and comfortable. It means that almost any New Mexico boy or girl can afford a course at the state University; which means a thorough college education.

NO CHARGE FOR THIS PAPER.

Those who are not subscribers who receive this copy of the paper need have no fears that it will be charged for or, that it will continue to be sent, for, if there is one thing more than another that is detrimental to a paper and a nuisance to the patron, is to have a paper forced on the subscriber after the time for which it has been paid has expired. A few of our old subscribers have notified us to continue the paper after the time or, until they can get to town and pay for it, but in the majority of cases the paper is discontinued at the end of the paid time and in the future this system will be adhered to closer than ever. It is a sure sign that a paper is not worth having when it cannot maintain a pay in advance list. To those who wish to continue reading the story "The Black Box" we will make the offer that the Current will be sent for the next four months for only 50 cents and will be stopped promptly at the end of that time. Send stamps or money order to the Current, Carlsbad, N. M.

The report that T. U. Taylor has been re-instated in his job on the board of cost review has been in circulation here for the past week. However, it is possible he may be and that he has decided to content himself with an actual report and let others do the commenting which is not the province of an engineer. While the report users it is to be hoped may be reimbursed for any losses made by the handling of matters and expenditures of which they had no voice in making the idea of knocking the property interests of the whole valley by such comments as were added to the Taylor letter report must and will be stamped for they are false in every word. The report, while dissented from by Mr. Murphy was very proper for it was called for by the secretary of the interior and the majority had a right to make it, subject to review by the government. If the cost of the mine was to be investigated it would be found that the old P. L. Company made errors also and that it is hardly possible to do any big work without error.

Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Jones from Dexter brother of Mrs. Laura Beers is expected in Carlsbad Sunday to spend the Fourth of July. They will make the trip in their car.

Fresh Apricot Sherbert
Fresh Peach Cream
—AND—
Plain Vanilla Cream
—AT THE—
Sweet Shop
Saturday and Sunday

H. H. DILLEY
Cut Glass
Hand painted china
Diamonds
Watches
—AND—
Jewelry
H. H. DILLEY
JEWELER

THE STATE FAIR.

—Springer, Stockman.
From all indications the New Mexico State Fair is to be a hummer. There are men who are "live wires" behind it, men who know how men who will do. There will be a vast difference between the 1914 and the 1915 Fairs. In 1914 it was on the "slow horse" order, nothing doing, none of the time, the visitors waiting for the "next event" which failed to materialize. The fair was a failure, the flights of the great airplane that failed to "fly" and finally turned turtle as it connected with a prairie dog mound in its flight across the field on wheels, and several other big events that failed. It was a long way to go to buy a state meat, heavily onioned hamburger, ride on a wheel and throw balls at the babies; in fact, the management failed to manage as the state campaign was on and some political fences had to be built and some repaired, so the State Fair was neglected. The state press was not even thanked for the courtesies extended and they are unanimous in the hopes that another such farce will never be pulled off by New Mexico.

But it is far different this year, a splendid management has taken hold, and the Fair will be one of which every New Mexican will be proud; the exhibits will be of the best, the amusement program will contain genuine sport, features of national reputation, clean, interesting, instructive and worth the price and the time consumed in going to Albuquerque in October. The 1914 experience is an element conducive to unusual effort on the part of the new management of the New Mexico State Fair, and is an experience that alone will result in the best Fair the State has ever held, as to every feature, every department. Forget the past, it was bad enough, and all boost for the big 1915 event.

Albuquerque, N. M., June 29.—Harold Bell Wright, author of "The Eyes of the World," etc., has chosen as the model for his \$200,000 home and studio near Hollywood, California, one of the dormitories of the New Mexico state university in this city. "Hokoma," the main dormitory for women on the University campus was picked by the author during a recent visit, as the most representative building he had encountered of native American architecture. It is a careful adaptation of Pueblo Indian architecture to modern uses and is used throughout in the University buildings. The author's Hollywood residence and studio will have a frontage of 278 feet, overlooking the San Fernando valley and will be one of the most elaborate structures of a section dotted with rich homes. Since the state university adopted the pueblo style of architecture its buildings have been widely copied not only in New Mexico but all through the southwest.

The bond issue was carried in the Otis district without opposition. E. Wallace is going to make a plan for the new addition to the school building.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Hart, Miss Cook, Althea Harris, and Grace Jones came in from the San Simon valley yesterday. Althea and Grace say they had a fine time, and are expecting an exciting time the Fourth.

Mrs. Crockett and daughters and Miss Shaw from the Cap rock near Pearl, passed through Carlsbad yesterday enroute to Hope where they will celebrate the Fourth with the Hope people.

J. Q. Richards, of Paducah, Texas, the owner of the D ranch, spent a week in and out of Carlsbad. He purchased a new Ford car to go and come from the ranch.

Misses Rachel and Cloe Adams of Lakewood spent Monday in Carlsbad.

Joe Bunch and his friend, E. L. Barrow, spent Monday on Black river trying to induce the finny tribe to take a nibble.

Walter Pendleton broke some part of his car at Perrels ranch and sent a note to Mr. Waite to bring it out, so Mr. Pendleton and Lowenbruck and Mr. Albritton went out in the car to the ranch. The broken car was soon fixed and both cars made the trip to town without any trouble.

Bill Cook was home from El Paso and vicinity sooner than he guessed. But he says what's the use to be gone all summer. He bought a ranch and the improvements and will begin moving his cattle about the middle of the month. El Paso will be his headquarters.

Gene Roberts is back from the exposition and seems delighted with his trip. He stopped over Monday in Silverport, La., and dined with Sam Kelly and wife. Gene is again on the job with the Utilities company. He will have charges of the work for the present as superintendent.

Born Tuesday morning at the Eddy County Hospital a fine baby boy to Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Sutton of Eddy. They are now in one of the cottages east of the hospital and all are doing fine.

Mrs. Frederick at the Eddy Hospital has received this week several varieties of beautiful ferns sent to her by her son George from the state of Washington. Mr. and Mrs. Frederick are spending a delightful month.

The Morris M. Lyons met Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. John T. Bolton as hostess. After spending a few hours socially and with fancy work, a good food was served with ice cream. Those enjoying the afternoon were: Mesdames Cunningham, Alberts, Miller, McCollum, Blythe, Hatfield, and the hostess, Mrs. Bolton.

BUY OTIS BUTTER.

Santa Fe, N. M., June 29.—The republican bosses have a few more or less desirable nominations to let out to the proper parties. In fact, they want candidates. These candidates must possess qualifications, as many as thirteen, the first in importance being the ownership of a large juicy bank account, with a willingness to let go. The other twelve qualifications will be taken up and discussed by the party managers after the election.

Chairman Ely has not made himself popular with the bosses by his advocacy of the better elements in the party. The only use the old line bosses can see for a "better element" is to cast votes for their candidates. Some of the bosses favor throwing Ely out right now, while a lot more of them are willing to do just that thing if they thought it could be done without smashing some important part of the machine.

The opposition to Catron is growing, and promises to grow faster from now on, even if the former "brains and energy" of the party is busy with his fences. The trouble with the opposition is that so many gentlemen are offering themselves, even insisting who offer no advantages over what they now have, and according to the enlightened members of the party that is something awful.

The most worry is caused the republican bosses by the supposed candidacy of State Chairman Ralph Ely for the republican nomination as governor. Although Ely has not said, openly, that he is a candidate he has not said he is not, and everybody else says he is. If he gets the nomination it will either be a forced compromise or he promises to be good and get in line with the old liners.

The Richardson idea of a get-together time for democrats is taking, and the democrats here will do all possible to make the affair a grand success. The democratic clubs will undoubtedly take part in the rally in an effective way, and will urge all democrats to attend the rally. And in the meantime the Pecos Valley democrats are attracting attention as possibilities on the state ticket. It is safe to bet that the Pecos county will have more representation than ever before, and at the same time there will be an argument that they get their votes out over that way.

It is believed here that the arrest of the fifteen year old son of Lieutenant Governor E. C. de Luna for a violation of the curfew law was in some way mixed with politics, because the ordinance is not enforced over in Las Vegas and then to impose both a fine and imprisonment looks like San Miguel county politics all the way thru. When the intelligent newsmen of this state learn the truth about that San Miguel crowd there will be some shaking up in the old party, because even the republicans will not stand for the methods used there.

The indications are that some of the democratic aspirants for state offices will be getting busy soon, because their expectant opponents are already busy, and the early warm weather gets the worm, provided there is not a chickenhawk around looking for birds.

Joe G. Crick, the government man from the Qu on county, that is exterminating the prairie dogs, was in town a few days the first of the week.

Fred Snyder, the cowman from Pecos, spent Monday in the county seat.

C. P. Cochran is spending a few days with his niece, Mrs. Cyde Egbert, of Malaga.

Brakeman C. B. Fox is spending a few days in Roswell.

George Delk was in town Monday from the BK ranch.

Tom Baxter, Dick Descher and Lewis Ward, cow boys from the mountains spent last Friday and Saturday in town riding the Farris wheel and taking in the horse show.

Ray Watkins and Perry Collins were in town two or three days last week.

Mrs. Wangler returned Tuesday from a very pleasant visit with her friend, Miss Mac Murphy, of Raton, on her way home she spent two days in Roswell the guest of Mrs. Whelp-ton.

Monday Mrs. E. J. Boone and her son, M. Valle, of Waco, Texas, arrived in Carlsbad for the health of Mrs. Valle. Mrs. Boone is a sister-in-law of Mrs. Joe Bunch. Mrs. Valle has taken one of the tent houses with Mrs. Dishman.

Paul Butler returned Saturday afternoon from his vacation, which he spent in Ford, Illinois, with his mother. While away he states the vacation was fine, that they had had good rains and your coat was acceptable at any time.

Mrs. Lillie Klassner who has been ill in the hospital at Roswell for the past five weeks passed through Carlsbad, stopping over Monday night. She was accompanied by a trained nurse, and was en route for Brogado, Texas, the home of her sister, Mrs. Moore.

Dr. T. E. Presley, of the firm of Presley & Swearingin, of Roswell, came down from there Monday night, and will open an office in Carlsbad. He is a specialist on eye, ear, nose and throat and will be here ten days out of each month.

Mr. and Mrs. Salle and son, of Waco, Texas, are seeing the west in their car. They are enroute for San Francisco, and come by way of the plains country, are prepared to spend a few days in the towns in the valley and expect to go through Roswell.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ohnemus' baby, Violet, is much improved the last week.

NOTHING BETTER
WHEN YOU ARE HOT AND TIRED THAN A
COLD BOTTLE OF
BLUE RIBBON BEER
PABST EXPORT
or SCHLITZ
ORDER A CASE TODAY. Delivered to your home from
BARFIELD'S BUFFET
Phone 169.

E. V. Albritton Wednesday purchased a new 1916 Overland, the first of this model to be sold in Eddy county. Mr. Albritton had looked over all offers on cars from Dallas, to El Paso, Texas, and decided on this model at \$825 as suiting his use best.

C. F. Groner and wife who were in the valley about two years ago, and have a farm one and a half miles this side of Loving, moved from here to Colorado Springs, Colorado. They returned to the valley last Sunday. Mr. Groner is a sufferer with rheumatism that was so painful while there he could not leave his bed. He states he is much better since coming home to sunny New Mexico. They are going to reside on their farm for a while anyway. Mr. Groner says, if Mrs. G. don't enjoy the sunshine, he does.

Don't buy a motorcycle for more than \$200.00 before you see what a bargain we can offer. Inquire this office. 2 July-2

Christian & Co., Insurance

The cow boys are busy rounding up the H— cattle this week.

Howard Nutt, son of W. E. Nutt, as home for a visit. He is musician of the U. S. navy on board the California battleship. Coming direct from San Francisco, via Kansas City, where he visited with his sister, Miss Wilma Nutt, who is taking a college course. Howard graduated here with the class of 1913, and is a fine young man, one that Carlsbad should be proud of. He arrived in Carlsbad Tuesday and has twenty-five days for rest and a visit with home folks.

Lee Donald, the Fatty fountain man, spent two or three days in Roswell returning yesterday.

Charles A. May, assistant project manager, having a leave of absence from his duties, has taken John A. May's place as bookkeeper at the National Bank of Carlsbad while John and Joe Livingston tour the Pacific coast.

Christian Co., INSURANCE.

MEET ME AT
J. F. Flowers
HEADQUARTERS FOR
10, 15, and 25c. Goods

Big Special Sale
For Saturday
BREAD
AND
CAKE
1 PIE 10c.
1 LOAF QUALITY BREAD 10c.
1 DOZEN COOKIES 10c.
REGULAR VALUE 30c.
SALE PRICE 20c.
Our Bread is Wrapped in Waxed Paper and of Best Quality. Demand it of your dealer. WATCH FOR OUR WAGON.
PHONE 82.

Model Market & Bakery
FRESH BARBECUE DAILY

YOU ARE REQUESTED TO MAKE THE FOLLOWING CHANGES AND CORRECTIONS IN YOUR TELEPHONE DIRECTORY. These corrections will bring it up to date and save your time when making a call by insuring your calling the correct number.

42N	Benson Farm.	
269	Beckett's Barber Shop.	
155	Barb. Rev. E. J.	Res.
244	Daugherty, N. T.	Res.
41W	Egbert, C. K.	Malaga
102K	Golden, M. D.	Res.
450	Green, Floyd.	Res.
156	Kerr, H. C.	Res.
204	Knorr, J. W.	Office
243	Grimes, H. E.	Res.
227	Kelly, F. E.	Res.
240	Mitchell, Lige.	Res.
45F	McClure, J. F.	Res.
260	Murry, W. T.	Res.
44D	Nichols, Arlie.	Res.
180	Page, L. S.	Res.
48F	Perry, E. L.	Res.
42J	Riggs, J. D.	Res.
43U	Sylvester, W. B.	Res.
47H	Sorrells, G. W.	Carter Farm
48N	Spencer, G. R.	Res.
44W	Woodard, J. T.	Res.
238	Wright, Claude.	Res.
186	Wilson, Beatty.	Res.
42B	Wallis, C.	Loving
71W	Wyman, T. O.	Loving
E. E.	Hartshorn changed to 87B.	
Mrs. A. S.	Hegler changed to 116.	
R. S.	Madero changed to 103K.	

These phones have been taken out:
Paul Ares.
Mrs. M. H. Baird.
G. E. Benson.
Dr. M. Friedman.
Harroun Land Company.
Mrs. Percy Pyne Lewis.
R. E. Platt.
D. Jackson.
Dr. T. B. Quirey.
W. B. Robinson.
The Sugar Bowl.
Woodman Hall.
Please mark them out in your directory

THE PUBLIC UTILITIES CO.
WATER — LIGHTS — TELEPHONE

The BLACK BOX

by E. Phillips Oppenheim

FIRST INSTALLMENT

"SANFORD QUEST, CRIMINOLOGIST."

The young man from the West had arrived in New York only that afternoon, and his cousin, town born and bred, had already embarked upon the task of showing him the great city. They occupied a table in a somewhat insignificant corner of one of New York's most famous roof garden restaurants. The place was crowded with diners. There were many town-billies to be pointed out. The town young man was very busy.

"Tell me," the country cousin inquired, "who is the man at a table by himself? The waiter speaks to him as though he were a little god. Is he a millionaire, or a judge, or what?"

"You're in luck, Alfred," the New Yorker declared. "That's the most interesting man in New York—one of the most interesting in the world. That's Sanford Quest."

"Who's he?"

"Sanford Quest is the greatest master in criminology the world has ever known. He is a criminologist, a scientist, the Pierpont Morgan of his profession."

"Say, do you mean that he is a detective?"

"Yes," he said simply, "you can call him that—just in the same way that you could call Napoleon a soldier or Lincoln a statesman. He is a detective, if you like to call him that, the master detective in the world."

When Sanford Quest entered his house an hour later he glanced into two of the rooms on the ground floor, in which telegraph and telephone operators sat at their instruments. Then, by means of a small lift, he ascended to the top story and entered a large apartment wrapped in gloom until, as he crossed the threshold, he touched the switches of the electric lights. One realized then that this was a man of taste. Quest drew up an easy chair to the wide-flung window, touching a bell as he crossed the room. In a few moments the door was opened and closed noiselessly. A young woman entered with a bundle of papers.

The criminologist glanced through the papers quickly. "No further inquiries, Laura."

She left the room almost noiselessly.

"THE TENEMENT HOUSE MYSTERY."

CHAPTER I.

"This habit of becoming late for breakfast," Lady Ashleigh remarked, as she sat down the coffee pot, "is growing upon your father. Any news, dear?"

Ella glanced up from a pile of correspondence through which she had been looking a little negligently.

"None at all, mother. My correspondence is just the usual sort of rubbish—invitations and gossip. Such a lot of invitations, by the way."

"At your age," Lady Ashleigh declared, "that is the sort of correspondence which you should find interesting."

"You know I am not like that, mother," she protested. "My music is really the only part of life which absolutely appeals to me. Oh, why doesn't Delaney make up his mind and let father know, as he promised? . . . Here comes daddy, mum."

Lady Ashleigh lingered for a moment to raise the covers from the dishes upon a side table. Afterwards he seated himself at the table.

"I heard this morning," he said, "from your friend Delaney, Ella. He went into the matter very fully. The substance of it is that for the first year of your musical training he advises New York."

"Thank you, dear, ever so much, for your delightful dinner," she exclaimed, "and for bringing me home. As for the music, well, I can't talk about it. I am just going upstairs into my room to sit and think."

The car rolled off. Ella, a large umbrella held over her head by the doorman, stepped up the little strip of druggist which led into the softly warmed hall of the Leland. Behind her came her maid, Lenora, and Macdougall, who had been riding on the box with the chauffeur. He paused for a moment to wipe the snow from his clothes as Ella crossed the hall to the left. Lenora turned toward him. He whispered something in her ear. For a moment she shook. Then she turned away and followed her mistress upstairs.

Arrived in her apartment, Ella threw herself with a little sigh of content into a big easy-chair before the fire and gave herself up for a few moments to reverie.

A log stirred upon the fire. She leaned forward lastly to replace it and then stopped short. Exactly opposite to her was a door which opened on to a back hall. It was used only by the servants. Just as she was in the act of leaning forward Ella became conscious of a curious hallucination.

"Lenora, come here at once," the maid hurried in from the next room. Ella pointed to the door.

"Lenora, look outside. See if anyone is on that landing. I fancied that the door opened."

Lenora crossed the room and tried the handle. Then she turned towards her mistress in triumph.

"It's locked, my lady," she reported.

"Go down and ask Macdougall to come up. I am going to have this thing explained."

Something of her mistress' agitation seemed to have become communicated to Lenora.

She walked quickly to the back part of the hotel and ascended to the wing in which the servants' quarters were situated. Here she made her way along a corridor until she reached Macdougall's room. She knocked and knocked again. There was no answer. She tried the door and found it was locked. Then she returned to the lift and descended once more to the floor upon which her mistress' apartments were situated. She opened the door of the suite without knocking and turned at once to the sitting room.

"I am sorry, my lady," she began. "Then she stopped short. The lift boy who had had a little trouble with his starting apparatus and had not as yet descended, heard the scream which broke from her lips and a fireman in an adjacent corridor came running up almost at the same moment."

Lenora was on her knees by her mistress' side. Ella was still lying in the easy chair in which she had been seated but her head was thrown back in an unnatural fashion. There was a red mark just across her throat.

Lenora shrieked. "She's fainted! And the diamonds—the diamonds have gone!"

A doctor, hurriedly summoned, had just completed a hasty examination when a police inspector, followed by a detective, entered.

"This is your affair, gentlemen, not mine," the doctor said gravely. "The young lady is dead. She has been cruelly strangled within the last five or ten minutes."

The inspector made a careful examination of the room.

"Tell me," he inquired, "is this the young lady who owned the wonderful Ashleigh diamonds?"

"They've gone!" Lenora shrieked. "They've been stolen! She was wearing them when I left the room!"

The inspector turned to the telephone.

"Mr. Marsham," he said, "I am afraid this will be a difficult affair. I am going to take the liberty of calling in an expert. That you exchange? I want number one New York city—Mr. Sanford Quest."

CHAPTER IV.

There seemed to be nothing at all original in the methods pursued by the great criminologist when confronted with this tableau of death and robbery. His remarks to the inspector were few and perfunctory. He asked only a few languid questions of Macdougall and Lenora, who were summoned to his presence.

Macdougall then turned to leave the room. Lenora was about to follow but Quest signed to her to remain.

"I should like to have a little conversation with you about your mistress," he said to her pleasantly. "If you don't mind, I will ask you to accompany me in a few minutes. I will send the man back with you."

They descended to the lift together and Quest handed the girl into his car. They drove quickly through the silent streets.

In a few minutes Lenora was installed in an easy chair in Quest's sitting room.

"Lean back and make yourself comfortable," Quest invited, as he took a chair opposite to her. "I must just look through these papers."

The girl did as she was told. She opened her coat. The room was delightfully warm almost overheated. A sense of rest crept over her. She was conscious that Quest had laid down the letters which he had been pretending to read. His eyes were fixed upon her. There was a queer new look in them, a strange new feeling creeping through her veins.

Quest's voice broke an unnatural silence.

"You are anxious to telephone someone," he said. "You looked at both the booths as we came through the hotel. Then you remembered, I think, that he would not be there yet. Telephone now. The telephone is at your right hand. You know the number."

She obeyed almost at once.

"You will ask," Quest continued, "whether he is all right whether the jewels are safe."

There was a brief silence then the girl's voice.

"Are you there, James? . . . Yes, I am Lenora. Are you safe? Have you the jewels? . . . Where? . . . You are sure that you are safe? . . . No, nothing fresh has happened."

"You are at the hotel," Quest said softly. "You are going to him?"

"I cannot sleep," she continued. "I am coming to you."

She set down the receiver. Quest leaned a little more closely over her.

"You know where the jewels are hidden," he said. "Tell me where?"

Her lips quivered. She made no answer.

"Very good," Quest concluded. "You need not tell me. Only remember this: At nine o'clock tomorrow morning you will bring those jewels to this apartment. . . . Rest quietly now. I want you to go to sleep."

She obeyed without hesitation. Quest watched, for a moment, her regular breathing. Then he touched a bell by his side. Laura entered almost at once.

Together they carried the sleeping girl out of the room into a larger apartment. A single electric light was burning on the top of a square mirror fixed upon an easel. Towards this they carried the girl and laid her in an easy chair almost opposite to it.

"The battery is just on the left," Laura whispered.

Quest nodded.

"Give me the band," she turned away for a moment and disappeared in the shadows. When she returned, she carried a curved band of flexible steel. Quest took it from her, attached it by means of a coil of wire to the battery, and with firm, soft fingers slipped it on to Lenora's forehead. Then he stepped back.

"She's a subject, Laura—I'm sure of it! Now for our great experiment!"

They watched Lenora intently.

"Lenora," Quest said, slowly and firmly, "your mind is full of one subject. You see your mistress in her chair by the fireside. She is toying with her diamonds. Look again. She lies there dead! Who was it entered the room, Lenora? Look! Look! Gaze into that mirror. What do you see there?"

The girl's eyes had opened. They were fixed now upon the mirror—distended full of unholy things.

Try harder, Lenora, he muttered, his own breath laboring. "It is there in your brain! Look!"

For a single second the smooth surface of the mirror was obscured. A room crept dimly like a picture into being, a fire upon the hearth, a girl leaning back in her chair. A door in the background opened. A man stole out. He crept nearer to the girl—his eyes fixed upon the diamonds, a thin, silken cord twisted round his wrist. Suddenly she saw him—too late! His hand was upon her lips, his face seemed to start almost from the mirror—then blackness!

Lenora opened her eyes. She was still in the easy chair before the fire.

"Mr. Quest!" she faltered.

He looked up from some letters which he had been studying.

"I am so sorry," he said politely. "I really had forgotten that you were here. But you know—that you have been to sleep?"

"Can I go now?" she asked.

"Certainly," Quest replied. "To tell you the truth, I find that I shall not need to ask you those questions, after all. A messenger from the police station has been here."

Quest turned to the door.

"What About the Young Woman?" the Inspector Asked

going off duty. He recognized Quest with a little exclamation.

"Got your man to bring me here," Quest explained, "so as to get away from the mob."

"Say, you've been in trouble!" the inspector remarked, leading the way into his room.

"Bit of an explosion, that's all," Quest replied. "I shall be all right when you've lent me a clothesbrush."

"The Ashleigh diamonds, eh?" the inspector asked eagerly.

"I shall have them at nine o'clock this morning," Sanford Quest promised, "and hand you over the murderer somewhere around midnight."

Quest slept for a couple of hours, had a bath and made a leisurely toilet. At a quarter to nine he sat down to breakfast in his room.

"At nine o'clock," he told his servant, "a young lady will call. Bring her up."

The door was suddenly opened. Lenora walked in. Quest glanced in surprise at the clock.

"My fault!" he exclaimed. "We are slow. Good-morning, Miss Lenora."

She came straight to the table. She laid a little packet upon the table. Quest opened it coolly. The Ashleigh diamonds flashed up at him. He led Lenora to a chair and rang a bell.

"Prepare a bedroom upstairs," he ordered. "Ask Miss Roche to come here. . . . Laura," he added, as his secretary entered, "will you look after this young lady?"

A few minutes later Inspector French was announced. Quest nodded in a friendly manner.

"Some coffee, Inspector?"

"I'd rather have those diamonds!" Quest threw them lightly across the table.

The inspector whistled.

"And now, French, will you be here, please, at midnight, with three men, armed."

"Here?" the inspector repeated. Quest nodded.

CHAPTER V.

Sanford Quest was naturally a person unaffected by presentiments or nervous fears of any sort, yet, having advanced a couple of yards along the hallway of the house which he had just entered without difficulty, he came to a standstill, oppressed with the sense of impending danger.

"Anyone here?" he asked, raising his voice.

There was no direct response, yet from somewhere upstairs he heard the half-muffled cry of a woman. He gripped his revolver in his fingers. He took a quick step forward. The floor gave way beneath him. He was falling into blackness.

The fall itself was scarcely a dozen feet. He picked himself up, his shoulder bruised, his head swimming a little. Suddenly a gleam of light came down. A trap-door above his head was slid a few inches back. The glare of an electric torch shone upon his face, a man's voice addressed him.

"Not the great Sanford Quest? This surely cannot be the greatest detective in the world walking so easily into the spider's web?"

"Any chance of getting out?" Quest asked laconically.

"None!" was the bitter reply. "You've done enough mischief. You're there to rot!"

"Why this animus against me, my friend Macdougall?" Quest demanded. "You and I have never come up against one another before. I didn't like the life you led in New York ten years ago, or your friends out you've suffered nothing through me."

"I let you go," once more came the man's voice. "I know very well in what chair I shall be sitting before a month has passed. I am James Macdougall, Mr. Sanford Quest, and I have got the Ashleigh diamonds, and I have settled an old grudge, if not of my own, of one greater than you. That's all. A pleasant night to you!"

The door went down with a bang. "A perfect oubliette," he remarked to himself, as he held a match over his head a moment or two later, "built for the purpose. It must be the house we talked to find which Bill Taylor used to keep before he was shot. Smooth brick walls, smooth brick floor, only exit twelve feet above one's head. Human means, apparently, are useless. Science, you have been my mistress all my days. You must save my life now or lose an earnest disciple."

Quest felt in his overcoat pocket and drew out the small bird pellet. He gripped it in his fingers, stood as nearly as possible underneath the spot from which he had been projected coolly swung his arm back, and flung the black pebble against the sliding door. The explosion which followed shook the very ground under his feet. For minutes afterwards everything around him seemed to rock. Then Sanford Quest emerged, dusty but unharmed, and touched a constable on his arm.

"Arrest me," he ordered. "I am Sanford Quest. I must be taken at once to headquarters."

They found a cab without much difficulty. It was five o'clock when they reached the central police station. Inspector French happened to be just

going off duty. He recognized Quest with a little exclamation.

"Got your man to bring me here," Quest explained, "so as to get away from the mob."

"Say, you've been in trouble!" the inspector remarked, leading the way into his room.

"Bit of an explosion, that's all," Quest replied. "I shall be all right when you've lent me a clothesbrush."

"The Ashleigh diamonds, eh?" the inspector asked eagerly.

"I shall have them at nine o'clock this morning," Sanford Quest promised, "and hand you over the murderer somewhere around midnight."

Quest slept for a couple of hours, had a bath and made a leisurely toilet. At a quarter to nine he sat down to breakfast in his room.

"At nine o'clock," he told his servant, "a young lady will call. Bring her up."

The door was suddenly opened. Lenora walked in. Quest glanced in surprise at the clock.

"My fault!" he exclaimed. "We are slow. Good-morning, Miss Lenora."

She came straight to the table. She laid a little packet upon the table. Quest opened it coolly. The Ashleigh diamonds flashed up at him. He led Lenora to a chair and rang a bell.

"Prepare a bedroom upstairs," he ordered. "Ask Miss Roche to come here. . . . Laura," he added, as his secretary entered, "will you look after this young lady?"

A few minutes later Inspector French was announced. Quest nodded in a friendly manner.

"Some coffee, Inspector?"

"I'd rather have those diamonds!" Quest threw them lightly across the table.

The inspector whistled.

"And now, French, will you be here, please, at midnight, with three men, armed."

"Here?" the inspector repeated. Quest nodded.

CHAPTER V.

Sanford Quest was naturally a person unaffected by presentiments or nervous fears of any sort, yet, having advanced a couple of yards along the hallway of the house which he had just entered without difficulty, he came to a standstill, oppressed with the sense of impending danger.

"Anyone here?" he asked, raising his voice.

There was no direct response, yet from somewhere upstairs he heard the half-muffled cry of a woman. He gripped his revolver in his fingers. He took a quick step forward. The floor gave way beneath him. He was falling into blackness.

The fall itself was scarcely a dozen feet. He picked himself up, his shoulder bruised, his head swimming a little. Suddenly a gleam of light came down. A trap-door above his head was slid a few inches back. The glare of an electric torch shone upon his face, a man's voice addressed him.

"Not the great Sanford Quest? This surely cannot be the greatest detective in the world walking so easily into the spider's web?"

"Any chance of getting out?" Quest asked laconically.

"None!" was the bitter reply. "You've done enough mischief. You're there to rot!"

"Why this animus against me, my friend Macdougall?" Quest demanded. "You and I have never come up against one another before. I didn't like the life you led in New York ten years ago, or your friends out you've suffered nothing through me."

"I let you go," once more came the man's voice. "I know very well in what chair I shall be sitting before a month has passed. I am James Macdougall, Mr. Sanford Quest, and I have got the Ashleigh diamonds, and I have settled an old grudge, if not of my own, of one greater than you. That's all. A pleasant night to you!"

The door went down with a bang. "A perfect oubliette," he remarked to himself, as he held a match over his head a moment or two later, "built for the purpose. It must be the house we talked to find which Bill Taylor used to keep before he was shot. Smooth brick walls, smooth brick floor, only exit twelve feet above one's head. Human means, apparently, are useless. Science, you have been my mistress all my days. You must save my life now or lose an earnest disciple."

Quest felt in his overcoat pocket and drew out the small bird pellet. He gripped it in his fingers, stood as nearly as possible underneath the spot from which he had been projected coolly swung his arm back, and flung the black pebble against the sliding door. The explosion which followed shook the very ground under his feet. For minutes afterwards everything around him seemed to rock. Then Sanford Quest emerged, dusty but unharmed, and touched a constable on his arm.

"Arrest me," he ordered. "I am Sanford Quest. I must be taken at once to headquarters."

They found a cab without much difficulty. It was five o'clock when they reached the central police station. Inspector French happened to be just

going off duty. He recognized Quest with a little exclamation.

"Got your man to bring me here," Quest explained, "so as to get away from the mob."

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"At nine o'clock," he told his servant, "a young lady will call. Bring her up."

The door was suddenly opened. Lenora walked in. Quest glanced in surprise at the clock.

"Our friend," he said, "is going to be mad enough to walk into hell, even when he finds out what he thinks has happened."

"It wasn't any of Jimmy's lot?"

Sanford Quest shook his head.

"French," he said, "keep mum but it was the elderly family retainer, Macdougall, I tell you, who was married to her, by the bye—and the jewels. No fear of his slipping away. I shall

have him here at the time I told you."

"You've a way of your own of doing these things, Mr. Quest," the inspector admitted grudgingly.

"Mostly lucky," Quest replied. "There a cigar and so long, Inspector. They want me to talk to Chicago on another little piece of business."

It was a few minutes before midnight when Quest parted the curtains of a room on the ground floor of his house in Georgia square and looked out into the snow-white street. Then he turned around and addressed the figure lying as though asleep upon the sofa by the fire.

"Lenora," he said, "I am going out. Stay here, if you please, until I return."

He left the room. For a few moments there was a profound silence. Then a white face was pressed against the window. There was a crash of glass. A man covered with snow sprang into the apartment. He moved swiftly to the sofa, and something black and ugly swayed in his hand.

"So you've deceived me, have you?" he panted. "Handed over the jewels, clucked me and given me the double cross! Anything to say?"

Macdougall leaned forward, his white face distorted with passion. The life-preserver bent and quivered behind him, cut the air with a swift and crashed full upon the head.

The man staggered back. The weapon fell from his fingers. For a moment he was paralyzed. There was no blood upon his hand or on the evidence inhuman unnatural! He looked again. Then the lights flashed out all around him. There were two detectives in the doorway, their revolvers covering him—Sanford Quest, with Lenora in the background. In the sudden illumination Macdougall's horror turned almost to hysterical rage. He had wasted his fury upon a dummy!

"Take him, men," Quest ordered. "Hands up, Macdougall. Your number's up."

The handcuffs were upon him before he could move.

"What about the young woman?" the inspector asked.

Lenora stood in an attitude of despair, her head downcast. She had turned a little away from Macdougall. Her hands were outstretched. It was as though she were expecting the handcuffs.

"You can let her alone," Sanford Quest said quietly. "A wife cannot give evidence against her husband, and besides, I need her. She is going to work for me."

Macdougall was already at the door, between the two detectives. He swung around. His voice was calm, almost clear—calm with concentration of hatred.

"You are a wonderful man, Mr. Sanford Quest," he said. "Make the most of your triumph. Your time is nearly up, there is one coming whose wit and cunning, science and skill are all-conquering. He will brush you away, Sanford Quest, like a fly. Wait a few weeks."

"You interest me," Quest murmured. "Tell me some more about this great master?"

"I shall tell you nothing," Macdougall replied. "You will hear nothing, you will know nothing. Suddenly you will find yourself opposed. You will struggle—and then the end. It is certain."

They led him away. Only Lenora remained, sobbing. Quest went up to her.

"You've had a rough time, Lenora," he said, with strange gentleness. "Perhaps the brighter days are coming."

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"You

The BLACK BOX

By E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM

Author of "Mr. Gex of Monte Carlo," "The Vanished Messenger," "The Lighted Way," etc.

Novelized from the motion picture drama of the same name produced by the Universal Film Manufacturing Company. Illustrated with photographs from the motion picture production.

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SYNOPSIS.

In her apartment at the Leland, Ella, daughter of Lord Ashleigh, is murdered and the Ashleigh diamond necklace stolen. The New York police place the case in the hands of Sanford Quest, known and feared as the master criminologist of the world. He takes Lenora, Ella's maid, to his own apartment and through hypnosis and the use of electro-telegaphic appliances discovers her connection with the crime, recovers the diamonds and arrests the murderer, Mordough. Lenora's husband, though nearly trapped to his death in a tough tenement house while engaged in the work.

SECOND INSTALLMENT.

"THE HIDDEN HANDS."

CHAPTER VI.

Sanford Quest and Lenora stood side by side upon the steps of the courthouse, waiting for the automobile, which had become momentarily entangled in a string of vehicles. A little crowd of people were elbowing their way out on to the sidewalk. The faces of most of them were still shadowed by the three hours of tense drama from which they had just emerged. Quest, who had lit a cigar, watched them curiously.

"No need to go into court," he remarked. "I could have told you, from the look of those people, that Mordough had escaped the death sentence. They have paid their money—or rather their time, and they have been cheated by the one supreme thrill."

"Impression for life seems terrible enough," Lenora whispered, shuddering.

"Can't see the sense of keeping such a man alive myself," Quest declared, with purposeful brutality. "It was a cruel murder, fiendishly committed."

"They were on the point of crossing the pavement toward the automobile when Quest felt a touch upon his shoulder. He turned and found Lord Ashleigh standing by his side. Quest glanced towards Lenora.

"Run and get in the car," he whispered. "I will be there in a moment."

"I would not have stopped you just now, Mr. Quest," said Lord Ashleigh, "but my brother is very anxious to renew his acquaintance with you. I think you met years ago."

Sanford Quest held out his hand to the man who had been standing a little in the background. Lord Ashleigh turned towards him.

"This is Mr. Quest, Edgar. You may remember my brother—Professor Ashleigh—as a man of science. Quest? He has just returned from South America."

The two shook hands, curiously diverse in type, in expression, in all the appearances of manhood.

"I am very proud to make your acquaintance again, professor," Quest said. "Glad to know, too, that you hadn't forgotten me."

"My dear sir," the professor declared, as he released the other's hand with seeming reluctance, "I have thought about you many times. Your doings have always been of interest to me."

"I am sorry," Quest remarked, "that our first meeting here should be under such distressing circumstances."

The professor nodded gravely.

"If you'll excuse me, professor," said Quest, "I think I must be getting along. We shall meet again, I trust."

"One moment," the professor begged, eagerly. "Tell me, Mr. Quest—I want your honest opinion. What do you think of my ape?"

"Of your what?" Quest inquired dubiously.

"Of my anthropoid ape which I have just sent to the museum. You know my oxen? But perhaps you would prefer to postpone your final decision until after you have examined the skeleton itself."

A light broke in upon the criminologist.

"Of course," he exclaimed. "For the moment, professor, I couldn't follow you. You are talking about the skeleton of the ape which you brought home from South America, and which you have presented to the museum here?"

"Naturally," the professor assented, with mild surprise. "To what else? I am stating my case, Mr. Quest, in the North American Review next month; I may tell you, however, as a fellow scientist, the great and absolute truth. My claim is incontestable. My skeleton will prove to the world, without a doubt, the absolute truth of Darwin's great theory."

"That so?"

"You must go and see it," the professor insisted. "You shall be permitted a special examination."

"Very kind of you," Quest murmured.

"We shall meet again soon, I hope," the professor concluded cordially.

"Good-morning, Mr. Quest!"

The two men shook hands and Quest took his seat by Lenora's side in the automobile. The professor rejoined his brother.

They entered the taxicab and were driven almost in silence to the professor's home—a large, rambling old house, situated in somewhat extensive, but ill-kept grounds on the outskirts of New York. The Englishman glanced

around him, as they passed up the drive, with an expression of disapproval.

"A more untidy looking place than yours, Edgar, I never saw," he declared. "Your grounds have become a jungle. Don't you keep any gardeners?"

"I keep other things," he said serenely. "There is something in my garden which would terrify your nice Scotch gardeners into fits if they found their way here to do a little tidying up. Come into the library and I'll give you one of my choice cigars. Here's Craig waiting to let us in. Any news, Craig?"

"Nothing has happened, sir," he replied. "The telephone is ringing in the study now, though."

"I will answer it myself," the professor declared, bustling off.

The professor took up the receiver from the telephone. His "Hello!" was mild and inquiring. He had no doubt that the call was from some admiring disciple. The change in his face as he listened, however, was amazing.

"George," he gasped, "the greatest tragedy in the world has happened! My ape is stolen!"

His brother looked at him blankly. "Your ape is stolen?" he repeated.

"The skeleton of my anthropoid ape," the professor continued, his voice growing sadder and sadder. "It is the curator of the museum who is speaking. They have just opened the box. It has lain for two days in an anteroom. It is empty!"

Lord Ashleigh muttered something a little vague. The theft of a skeleton scarcely appeared to his unscientific mind to be a realistic thing. The professor turned back to the telephone.

"Mr. Francis," he said, "I cannot talk to you. I can say nothing. I shall come to you at once. I am on the point of starting. Your news has overwhelmed me."

He laid down the receiver. He looked around him like a man in a nightmare.

"The taxicab is waiting, sir," Craig reminded him.

"That is most fortunate," the professor pronounced. "I remember now that I had no change with which to pay him. I must go back. Look after my brother. And Craig, telephone at once to Mr. Sanford Quest. Ask him to meet me at the museum in twenty minutes. Tell him that nothing must stand in the way. Do you hear?"

The taxicab man drove off, glad enough to have a return fare. In about half an hour's time the professor strode up the steps of the museum and hurried into the office. There was a little crowd of officials there, whom the curator at once dismissed. He rose slowly to his feet. His manner was grave and bewildered.

"Professor," he said, "we will waste no time in words. Look here!"

He threw open the door of an anteroom behind his office. The apartment was unfurnished except for one

or two chairs. In the middle of the uncarpeted floor was a long wooden box from which the lid had just been pried.

"Yesterday, as you know from my note," the curator proceeded, "I was away. I gave orders that your case should be placed here that I myself should enjoy the distinction of opening it. An hour ago I commenced the task. That is what I found."

The professor gazed blankly at the empty box.

"Nothing left except the small," a voice from the open doorway remarked.

They glanced around. Quest was standing there, and behind him Lenora. The professor welcomed them eagerly.

"This is Mr. Quest, the great crim-

inologist," he explained to the curator. Quest strolled thoughtfully around the room, glancing out of each of the windows in turn. He kept close to the wall, and when he had finished he drew out a magnifying glass from his pocket and made a brief examination of the box. Then he asked a few questions of the curator, pointed out one of the windows to Lenora and whispered a few directions to her. She at once produced what seemed to be a foot rule from the bag which she was carrying, and hurried into the garden.

"A little invention of my own for measuring footprints," Quest explained. "Not much use here, I am afraid."

Quest stood over the box for a moment or two and looked once more out of the window. Presently Lenora returned. She carried in her hand a small object, which she brought silently to Quest. He glanced at it in perplexity. The professor peered over his shoulder.

"It is the little finger!" he cried—"the little finger of my ape!"

Quest held it away from him critically. "From which hand?" he asked.

"The right hand."

Quest examined the fastenings of the window before which he paused during his previous examination. He moved away with a shrug of the shoulders.

"So you later, Mr. Ashleigh," he smiled facetiously.

A new boy thrust a paper at them. Quest glanced at the headlines. Lenora clutched at his arm. Together they read it in great black type:

ESCAPE OF CONVICT PRISONER!

Mordough, on His Way to Prison, Gropes With Sheriff and Jumps From Train! Still at Large, Though Searched For by posse of Police.

CHAPTER VII.

The windows of Mrs. Rheinholdt's town house were ablaze with light. A crimson druggist stretched down the steps to the curbstone. A long row of automobiles stood waiting. Through the wide-fung door was visible a pleasant impression of flowers and light and luxury. In the nearer of the two large reception rooms Mrs. Rheinholdt herself, a woman dark, handsome and in the prime of life, was standing to receive her guests.

By her side was her son, whose twenty-first birthday was being celebrated.

"I wonder whether that professor of yours will come?" she remarked, as the stream of incoming guests slackened for a moment.

"He hates receptions," the boy retorted. "But he promised he'd come. I never thought, when he used to drill science into us at the lectures, that he was going to be a tremendous big shot."

Mrs. Rheinholdt's plump finger toyed for a moment complacently with the diamonds which hung from her neck.

"You can never tell in a world like this," she murmured.

"Here he is, mother!" the young man exclaimed suddenly. "Good old boy! I thought he'd keep his word."

Mrs. Rheinholdt assumed her most encouraging and condescending smile as she held out both hands to the professor.

"It is perfectly sweet of you, professor," Mrs. Rheinholdt declared.

Mrs. Rheinholdt breathed a sigh of relief as she greeted her new arrivals.

The professor made himself universally agreeable in a mild way, and his presence created even more than the sensation which Mrs. Rheinholdt had hoped for. In her desire to show him ample honor she seldom left his side.

"I am going to take you into my husband's study," she suggested, later on in the evening. "He has some specimens of beetles."

"Beetles," the professor declared, with some excitement, "occupied precisely two months of my time while abroad. By all means, Mrs. Rheinholdt."

"We shall have to go quite to the back of the house," she explained, as she led him along the darkened passages.

The professor smiled acquiescently. His eyes rested for a moment upon her necklace.

"You must really permit me, Mrs. Rheinholdt," he exclaimed, "to admire your wonderful stones. I am a judge of diamonds, and those three or four in the center are, I should judge, unique."

She held them out to him. The professor laid the end of the necklace gently in the palm of his hand and examined them through a horn-rimmed spectacle.

"They are wonderful," he murmured. "Wonderful! Why?"

He turned away a little abruptly. They had reached the back of the house and a door from outside had just been opened. A man had crossed the threshold with a coat over his arm and was standing now looking at them.

"How extraordinary!" the professor remarked. "Is that you, Craig?"

"Yes, sir," he replied. "There is a rainstorm, so I ventured to bring your mackintosh."

"Very thoughtful," the professor murmured approvingly. "I have a weakness," he went on, turning to his hostess, "for always walking home after an evening like this. In the daytime I am content to ride. At night I have the fancy always to walk."

"We don't walk half enough," Mrs. Rheinholdt sighed, glancing down at her somewhat portly figure. "Dixon," she added, turning to the footman who



"Stolen!" Mrs. Rheinholdt shrieked.

had admitted Craig, "take Professor Ashleigh's servant into the kitchen and see that he has something before he leaves for home. Now, professor, if you will come this way."

They reached a little room in the far corner of the house. Mrs. Rheinholdt apologized as she switched on the electric lights.

"It is a queer little place to bring you to," she said, "but my husband used to spend many hours here, and he would never allow anything to be moved. You see, the specimens are in these cases."

The professor nodded. His general attitude toward the forthcoming exhibition was merely one of politeness. As the first case opened, however, his manner completely changed. Without taking the slightest further notice of his hostess, he adjusted a pair of horn-rimmed spectacles and commenced to mumble eagerly to himself. Mrs. Rheinholdt, who did not understand a word, strolled around the apartment yawning and finally interrupted a little stream of eulogies, not a word of which she understood, concerning a green beetle with yellow spots.

"I am so glad you are interested, professor," she said. "If you don't mind, I will rejoin my guests. You will find a shorter way back if you keep along the passage straight ahead and come through the conservatory."

"Certainly! With pleasure!" the professor agreed, without glancing up.

Mrs. Rheinholdt's reception, notwithstanding the temporary absence of its presiding spirit, was without doubt an unqualified success. In one of the distant rooms the younger people were dancing. Philip Rheinholdt, with a pretty young debutante upon his arm, came out from the dancing room and looked around amongst the little knots of people.

"I wonder where mother is?" he remarked. "She told me—"

The young man broke off in the middle of his sentence. He, too, like many others in the room, felt a sudden thrill almost of horror at the sound which rang without warning upon their ears—a woman's cry, a cry of fear and horror. Mrs. Rheinholdt, her hands clasping her neck, her splendid composure a thing of the past, a panic-stricken, terrified woman, stumbled into the room. She seemed on the point of collapse. Somehow or other, they got her into an easy chair.

"My jewels!" she cried. "My diamonds!"

"What do you mean, mother?" Philip Rheinholdt asked quickly. "Have you lost them?"

"Stolen!" Mrs. Rheinholdt shrieked. "Stolen there in the conservatory!"

They gazed at her open-mouthed, incredulous. Then a still, quiet voice from the outside of the little circle intervened.

"Instruct your servants, Mr. Rheinholdt, to lock and bar all the doors of the house," the professor suggested. "No one must leave it until we have heard your mother's story."

"I had just taken the professor into the little room my husband used to call the museum," Mrs. Rheinholdt explained, her voice still shaking with agitation. "I left him there to examine some specimens of beetles. I thought that I would come back through the conservatory, which is the quickest way. I was about half way across it when suddenly I heard the switch go behind me and all the electric lights were turned out. I couldn't imagine what had happened. While I hesitated I saw—"

She broke down again. There was no doubt about the genuineness of her terror.

"I saw a pair of hands—just hands—no arms—nothing but hands—come out of the darkness! They gripped me by the throat. I suppose it was for a second. I think—I don't know—consciousness for a moment, although I was still standing up. The next thing I remember is that I found myself shrieking and running here—and the jewels are gone!"

"You saw no one?" her son asked incredulously. "You heard nothing?"

"I heard no footsteps, I saw no one," Mrs. Rheinholdt repeated. The professor turned away.

"If you will allow me," he begged, "I am going to telephone to my friend, Mr. Sanford Quest, the criminologist."

"Stolen There in the Conservatory!"

An affair so unusual as this might attract him. You will excuse me."

The professor met the great criminologist and his assistant in the hall upon their arrival. He took the former at once by the arm.

"Mr. Quest," he began, "in a sense I must apologize for my peremptory message. I am well aware that an ordinary jewel robbery does not interest you, but in this case the circumstances are extraordinary. I ventured, therefore, to summon your aid."

Sanford Quest nodded shortly. "As a rule," he said, "I do not care to take up one affair until I have a clean slate. There's your skeleton still bothering me, professor. However, where's the lady who was robbed?"

"I will take you to her," the professor replied.

Mrs. Rheinholdt's story, by frequent repetition, had become a little more coherent, a trifle more circumstantial, the perfection of simplicity and utter incomprehensibility. Quest listened to it without remark and finally made his way to the conservatory. He requested Mrs. Rheinholdt to walk with him through the door by which she had entered and stop at the precise spot where the assault had been made upon her. There were one or two plants knocked down from the tiers on the right-hand side, and some disturbance in the mold where some large palms were growing. Quest and Lenora together made a close investigation of the spot. Afterwards, Quest walked several times to each of the doors leading into the gardens.

"There are four entrances altogether," he remarked, as he lit a cigar and glanced around the place. "Two lead into the gardens—one is locked and the other isn't—one connects with the back of the house—the one through which you came, Mrs. Rheinholdt, and the other leads into your reception room, into which you passed after the assault. I shall now be glad if you will permit me to examine the gardens outside for a few minutes, alone with my assistant, if you please."

For almost a quarter of an hour Quest and Lenora disappeared. They all looked eagerly at the criminologist on his return.

"It seems to me," he remarked, "that from the back part of the house the quickest way to reach Mayton avenue would be through this conservatory and out of that door. This is a path leading from just outside straight to a gate in the wall. Does anyone that you know of use this means of exit?"

Mrs. Rheinholdt shook her head.

"The servants might occasionally," she remarked dubiously, "but not on nights when I am receiving."

The butler stepped forward. He was looking a little grave.

"I ought, perhaps, to inform you, madam, and Mr. Quest," he said, "that I did, only a short time ago, suggest to the professor's servant—the man who brought your mackintosh, sir," he added, turning to the professor—"that he could, if he chose, make use of this means of leaving the house. Mr. Craig is a personal friend of mine, and a member of a very select little club we have for social purposes."

"Did he follow your suggestion?" Sanford Quest asked.

"Of that I am not aware, sir," the butler replied. "I left Mr. Craig with some refreshment, expecting that he would remain until my return, but a few minutes later I discovered that he had left. I will inquire in the kitchen if anything is known as to his movements."

He hurried off. Quest turned to the professor.

"Has he been with you long, this man Craig, professor?" he asked.

The professor's smile was illuminating, his manner simple but convincing.

"Craig," he asserted, "is the best servant, the most honest mortal who ever breathed. He would go any distance out of his way to avoid harming a fly. I cannot even trust him to procure for me the simplest specimens of insect life. Apart from this, he is a man of some property, which he has no idea what to do with. He is, I think I may say, too devoted to me to dream of ever leaving my service."

"You think it would be out of the question, then," Quest asked, "to associate him with the crime?"

The professor's confidence was sublime.

"I could more readily associate you, myself or young Mr. Rheinholdt here with the affair," he declared.

His words carried weight. The little breath of suspicion against the professor's servant faded away. In a moment or two the butler returned.

"It appears, madam," he announced, "that Mr. Craig left when there was only one person in the kitchen. He said good-night and closed the door behind him. It is impossible to say, therefore, by which exit he left the house but personally I am convinced that, knowing of the reception here tonight, he would not think of using the conservatory."

"Most unlikely, I should say," the professor murmured. "Craig is a very shy man. He is at all times at your disposal. Mr. Quest, if you should desire to question him."

Quest nodded absently.

"My assistant and I," he announced, "would be glad to make a further examination of the conservatory, if you will kindly leave us alone."

They obeyed without demur. Quest took a seat and smoked calmly, with his eyes fixed upon the roof. Lenora went back to her examination of the overturned plants, the mold and the whole ground within the immediate environs of the assault. She abandoned the search at last, however, and came back to Quest's side. He threw away his cigar and rose.

"Nothing there?" he asked laconically.

"Not a thing," Lenora admitted.

Quest led the way toward the door.

"Lenora," he decided, "we are up against something big. There's a new hand at work somewhere."

"No theories yet, Mr. Quest?" she asked, smiling.

"Not the ghost of one," he admitted gloomily.

Along the rain-swept causeway of Mayton avenue, keeping close to the shelter of the house, his mackintosh turned up to his ears, his hands buried in his pockets, a man walked swiftly along. At every block he hesitated and looked around him. His manner was cautious, almost furtive. Once the glare of an electric light fell upon his face, a face pallid with fear, almost hopeless with despair. He walked quickly, yet he seemed to have no idea as to direction. Suddenly he paused. He was passing a great building, brilliantly lit. For a moment he thought that it was some place of entertainment. The thought of entering seemed to occur to him. Then he felt a firm touch upon his arm, a man in uniform spoke to him.

"Step inside, brother," he invited earnestly, almost eagerly, notwithstanding his monotonous nasal twang. "Step inside and find peace. Step inside and the Lord will help you. Throw your burden away on the threshold."

The man's first impulse at being addressed had seemed to be one of terror. Then he recognized the uniform and hesitated. The man took him by the arm and led him in. There were the best part of a hundred people taking their places after the singing of the hymn. A girl was standing up before them on a platform. She was commencing to speak, but suddenly broke off. She held out her arms to where the professor's confidential servant stood hesitating.

"Come and tell us your sins," she called out. "Come and have them forgiven. Come and start a new life in a new world. There is no one here who thinks of the past. Come and seek forgiveness."

For a moment the walk from the rain-swept world hesitated. The light

of an infinite desire flashed in his eyes. Then he dropped his head. These things might be for others. For him there was no hope. He shook his head to the girl, but sank into the nearest seat and on to his knees.

"He repents!" the girl called out. "Some day he will come! Brothers and sisters, we will pray for him."

The rain dashed against the windows. The only other sound from outside was the clanging of the street cars. The girl's voice, frenzied, exhorting, almost hysterical, pealed out to the roof. At every pause the little gathering of men and women groaned in sympathy. The man's frame was shaken with sobs.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



Measuring the Footprints.

or two chairs. In the middle of the uncarpeted floor was a long wooden box from which the lid had just been pried.

"Yesterday, as you know from my note," the curator proceeded, "I was away. I gave orders that your case should be placed here that I myself should enjoy the distinction of opening it. An hour ago I commenced the task. That is what I found."

The professor gazed blankly at the empty box.

"Nothing left except the small," a voice from the open doorway remarked.

They glanced around. Quest was standing there, and behind him Lenora. The professor welcomed them eagerly.

"This is Mr. Quest, the great crim-



"Confess Your Sins."

of an infinite desire flashed in his eyes. Then he dropped his head. These things might be for others. For him there was no hope. He shook his head to the girl, but sank into the nearest seat and on to his knees.

"He repents!" the girl called out. "Some day he will come! Brothers and sisters, we will pray for him."

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(TO BE CONTINUED.)

DELINQUENT TAX LIST FOR THE YEAR 1914.

Eddy County.

The delinquent tax list of known and unknown owners of real estate and property of Eddy County, as shown by the tax rolls of said county, and as levied and assessed against said property for the year 1914, now due and unpaid.

State of New Mexico, County of Eddy, Office of Treasurer and Ex-Officio Tax Collector, To THE DELINQUENT TAXPAYERS OF EDDY COUNTY WHOSE NAMES APPEAR IN THE FOLLOWING LIST:

Notice is hereby given that the following alphabetical list contains the names of the owners of property upon which taxes are delinquent, as shown by the tax rolls of Eddy County for the year 1914, and opposite each name is set forth the amount of the tax delinquent upon the property of the person so named, as shown by said tax rolls of Eddy County, together with the interest due thereon and the costs of publication.

NAME	ORIG. TAX	INT.	PUB. COST	TOTAL TAX
Carlsbad School District.				
Alewine, B. J.	7.50	.08	.50	7.88
Bartlett, B.	10.45	.10	.30	10.85
Beckett, G. A.	30.40	1.82	.30	32.52
Brice, C. R.	21.12	1.27	.30	22.69
Brice & Hull	44.26	.44	.30	45.00
Brown, W. G.	115.98	6.90	.30	122.28
Buchanan, Mollie C.	65.88	3.95	.30	70.13
Campbell, Samuel	4.78	.28	.30	5.36
Chamber, J. C.	40.18	2.41	.30	42.89
Christian, H. F., Spcl.	322.10	19.33	.30	341.73
Christian, Mary A., Spcl.	237.96	14.28	.30	252.54
Church, C. D.	37.45	.37	.30	38.12
Clark, H. H.	37.73	2.26	.30	40.29
Cloud, John C.	10.22	.60	.30	10.90
Collier, L. M.	8.51	.09	.30	8.90
Daugherty, N. T.	76.28	4.58	.30	81.16
Dean, W. W., Spcl.	218.50	13.11	.30	231.91
Doepf, Dr. F. F.	133.61	1.33	.30	135.24
Dominici, F.	4.08	.24	.30	4.62
Fairchild, O. M.	12.24	.73	.30	13.27
Finlay, W. A.	88.35	.88	.30	89.53
Force, W. G.	17.80	1.07	.30	19.17
Fox, Mary Eddy	3.40	.20	.30	3.90
Geraugherity, E.	1.37	.08	.30	1.75
Harbert, C. C.	38.82	2.33	.30	41.45
Hardy, Miss Zuleika	27.24	1.63	.30	29.17
Hill, S. W.	33.64	2.02	.30	35.96
Hosse, E. M.	20.92	1.29	.30	22.51
Huesser, J. H.	10.91	.20	.30	11.41
Hull, W. H.	114.40	6.86	.30	121.56
I.O.O.F. Lodge, Carlsbad	119.18	7.14	.30	126.62
Jones, C. H.	7.11	.07	.30	7.48
Jones, C. N.	25.08	.25	.30	25.63
Jordan, Est. of C. A.	45.04	2.73	.30	47.99
Kerr, Monroe T.	21.52	1.47	.30	23.29
Kerr, Est. of Mary J.	13.62	.82	.30	14.74
Kindell, T. J.	11.41	.11	.30	12.82
Kirkpatrick, E. S.	14.30	.14	.30	15.54
Kuykendall, J. D.	22.47	1.35	.30	24.12
La Huerta Co.	51.70	3.10	.30	55.10
Lewis, J. W.	26.78	1.61	.30	28.69
Lewis, C. C.	247.02	14.82	.30	262.14
Lichte, H. P.	6.82	.41	.30	7.53
Marshall, F. B.	84.92	5.10	.30	90.32
Marshall, F. B.	4.09	.24	.30	4.63
Mason Lodge of Carlsbad	147.10	8.83	.30	156.23
McLennan, C. H.	128.44	7.71	.30	136.45
McLennan & Tracy	23.84	1.43	.30	25.57
McLennan, W. P., Spcl.	201.30	12.08	.30	213.68
Mitchell, S. D.	23.84	1.43	.30	25.57
Monaghan, A.	73.10	4.40	.30	77.80
Morgan, D. W.	20.44	1.20	.30	21.94
Mudgett, W. P.	48.72	.48	.30	49.50
Mullane, Wm. H.	45.81	.46	.30	46.57
Ohnmus, R.	156.02	9.39	.30	165.71
O'Quinn, A. R.	17.30	1.04	.30	18.64
Osborn, I. S.	791.42	57.49	.30	849.21
Pendleton, G. M.	35.42	.35	.30	36.07
Pecos Valley Trust Co.	391.58	23.49	.30	415.37
Pentoway, Est. of F. V.	44.94	2.70	.30	47.94
Pope, W. J.	64.24	3.15	.30	67.69
Reed, Guy A.	29.76	1.70	.30	31.76
Reed, W. T.	40.66	2.44	.30	43.40
Reed, W. T., Spcl.	210.16	12.61	.30	223.07
Reiff, Mrs. W. C.	8.90	.53	.30	9.73
Robb, Mrs. Mattie	8.90	.53	.30	9.73
Robb, H. E.	54.82	3.27	.30	58.39
Robb, H. E., Spcl.	25.88	1.35	.30	27.53
Quinones, Juan	8.60	.09	.30	8.99
Sickles, C. H.	5.28	.05	.30	5.63
Simpson, W. W.	47.92	2.88	.30	51.10
Simpson, A. L.	25.00	1.50	.30	26.80
Slocum, Mary G.	20.44	1.22	.30	21.96
Smith, T. J.	2.50	.15	.30	2.95
Stamp, Mrs. Anna	17.02	1.02	.30	18.34
Stewart, M. C.	21.82	.22	.30	22.34
Stone, Mrs. Flora	138.44	8.30	.30	147.04
Sutherland, D. B.	30.02	1.80	.30	32.12
Swigart, L. A.	22.41	.22	.30	23.93
Thayer, Mrs. J. O.	42.56	.43	.30	43.29
Tracy, Olive C., Spcl.	225.18	13.51	.30	238.99
Tracy, F. G., Spcl.	176.26	10.58	.30	187.14
Tracy, F. G., Spcl.	171.26	10.27	.30	181.83
Walterscheid, W. M.	56.52	3.39	.30	60.21
Weaver, F. P.	14.11	.84	.30	15.25
Westaway, R. H.	93.02	5.58	.30	98.90
Woerner, W. G.	124.96	7.50	.30	132.76
Wright, Claud F.	20.79	1.25	.30	22.30
Zimmerman, F. R.	19.68	1.18	.30	21.16
Subsequent Assessments.				
Angell, Lewis	51.14	.37	.30	51.81
Blackmore, T. F.	12.94	.77	.30	13.41
Emerson, M. A. & E. F.	29.96	1.80	.30	32.06
Harris, H. H.	36.70	2.20	.30	39.20
Hubbard, J. D.	179.40	10.76	.30	190.46
Wallace, J. E.	59.16	3.55	.30	63.01
Blocher, Mrs. Sophia	24.10	1.45	.30	25.55
Bitting, Est. of S. T.	2.04	.02	.30	2.36
School District No. 1.				
Amerine, J. W.	.62	.04	.30	.96
Bales, W. D.	48.36	2.92	.30	51.58
Bales, W. D., Spcl.	38.16	2.29	.30	40.75
Bland, J. M.	6.50	.40	.30	7.20
Calvani, Torillo	28.25	.28	.30	28.83
Cunningham, M. N.	110.22	6.61	.30	117.13
Daugherty, Dr. L. F.	71.46	4.29	.30	76.05
Force, W. G.	60.44	3.63	.30	64.37
Fulling, G. W.	37.62	2.26	.30	40.18
Gomez, Romeo	36.10	2.17	.30	38.57
Granger, Mrs. Elizabeth	12.30	.12	.30	12.62
Geer, A. C.	35.72	2.25	.30	38.31
Hall, W. W.	56.66	3.40	.30	60.36
Hall, W. W.	52.78	3.17	.30	56.24
Hart, Miss Zuleika	18.28	1.10	.30	19.68
Harris, R. L.	39.79	2.39	.30	42.48
Kuykendall, J. D.	4.47	.27	.30	4.74
Lewis, J. W.	92.58	5.55	.30	98.43
Little, F. E.	18.62	1.12	.30	20.04
McLennan, Mrs. Lola L.	6.50	.39	.30	7.19
Masters, A. A.	83.72	5.02	.30	89.04
McLain, W. F.	43.88	2.63	.30	46.81
Newcomer, C. B.	107.06	10.02	.30	117.32
Ohnmus, R.	42.92	2.58	.30	45.80
Osborn, I. S.	1.82	.10	.30	2.02
Pecos Valley Trust Co.	4.06	.24	.30	4.60
Ross, S. R.	35.72	2.14	.30	38.16
Santa Cruz, Sisto	8.82	.50	.30	9.12
Smith, T. J.	6.50	.39	.30	7.19
Spivester, W. B.	53.63	.54	.30	54.47
Tracy, F. G., Agent	3.24	.19	.30	3.73
Webb, T. S.	67.18	1.06	.30	68.44
Freeman, L. F.	118.34	7.09	.30	125.63
School District No. 3.				
Hinchman, C. R.	2.54	.15	.30	2.99
Kennum, R. W.	8.60	.43	.30	9.33
Raney, W. R.	248.88	14.83	.30	258.81
Washington, Mrs. Mary	28.34	1.70	.30	30.34
School District No. 4.				
Gray & Lucas	25.81	.26	.30	26.37
Washington, Mrs. Mary	267.68	16.06	.30	284.04

NAME	ORIG. TAX	INT.	PUB. COST	TOTAL TAX
School District No. 5.				
Cochran, W. F.	10.62	.64	.30	11.56
De Moss, J. C.	6.58	.38	.30	7.06
School District No. 6.				
Smith, J. J. S.	42.45	.42	.30	43.17
School District No. 7.				
A. H. Abbott	\$ 2.02	.10	.30	\$ 2.42
Abernathy, D. M.	40.18	2.01	.30	42.57
Beckham, J. H., Jr.	2.02	.10	.30	2.42
Brogdon, J. C.	6.24	.31	.30	6.85
Buchly, W. C.	5.06	.25	.30	5.61
Bulach, A.	.51	.03	.30	.84
Campbell, C. H.	80.64	4.03	.30	84.97
Cook, N. V.	41.00	2.05	.30	43.35
Coughlin, John	2.02	.10	.30	2.42
Crozier, A. C.	11.12	.55	.30	11.97
Crozier & Humphreys	23.73	1.19	.30	25.22
De Arcey, J. E.	31.98	1.60	.30	33.48
De Autremont, Mrs.	10.64	.53	.30	11.47
Denning & Hamilton	3.55	.16	.30	4.01
Fairchild, O. M.	6.82	.34	.30	7.46
Fairchild, O. M.	24.80	1.24	.30	26.34
Fanning, Mrs. S. E.	1.52	.07	.30	1.89
Fields, E. L.	1.01	2.05	.30	1.36
Fairchild, O. M.	14.79	.15	.30	15.24
Fairchild, O. M.	140.90	7.05	.30	148.25
French, Chester	.26	.01	.30	.57
Fresby, F. T.	4.30	.21	.30	4.81
Gardner, M. F.	.26	.01	.30	.57
Gartner, Perry	5.58	.27	.30	6.15
Harlan, F. G.	89.06	4.45	.30	93.81
Harshberger, L. B.	33.72	1.68	.30	35.70
Hennings, August	.26	.01	.30	.57
Hester, R. E.	15.81	.80	.30	16.91
Holmes, Felix	2.03	.10	.30	2.43
Howell, W. M.	3.89	.20	.30	4.39
Howell, L. W.	2.33	.11	.30	2.74
Humphreys, E. L.	14.68	.73	.30	15.71
Jones, Mrs. E. G.	1.27	.06	.30	1.63
Jones, A. E. & A. N.	1.02	.05	.30	1.37
Lakeview Town Co.	1.26	.06	.30	1.62
Lichte, Dominico	1.52	.08	.30	1.90
Lichte, H. P.	2.93	.10	.30	3.43
Linnell, C. E.	.51	.02	.30	.83
Maricle, F. E.	9.88	.50	.30	10.68
Matheson & Little	.51	.02	.30	.83
McHenry, A. D.	78.80	3.94	.30	83.04
Mill, W. A.	51.86	2.59	.30	54.75
Morrin, Mrs. Chas.	2.53	.12	.30	2.95
Morrison, G. D.	.51	.02	.30	.83
Ohnmus, R.	1.02	.06	.30	1.38
Osborn, B. P.	1.02	.06	.30	1.38
Palmer, W. H.	1.02	.06	.30	1.38
Peltzer, The C.	12.14	.61	.30	13.05
Pendleton, Walter	6.58	.37	.30	6.95
Robins, G. C.	2.53	.16	.30	2.99
Rosser, Lizzie	.26	.01	.30	.57
Rosser, Samuel	3.54	.17	.30	4.01
Schneider, J. D.	.26	.01	.30	.57
St. John, P. F.	91.03	4.55	.30	95.88
Stonehouse, P. F.	3.30	.16	.30	3.76
Stonehouse, Mary E.	2.03	.10	.30	2.43
L. R. Templeton	39.93	2.00	.30	42.23
Tuttle, W. P.	60.22	3.01	.30	63.23
Ullery, Clarence	4.05	.20	.30	4.55
Valentini, John	2.53	.12	.30	2.95
Valentini, Teacoma	.51	.01	.30	.84
Wallace, J. J.	8.30	.41	.30	9.01
Waller, Roy S.	1.02	.05	.30	1.37
West, A. C.	1.02	.05	.30	1.37
Wiles, Mrs. Eva	37.44	1.87	.30	39.61
Wilson, H. A.	11.12	.56	.30	11.98
Wiseman, U. A.	.51	.03	.30	.84
School District No. 8.				
Abernathy & Howell	8.10	.49	.30	8.89
Ault, J. G.	6.34	.38	.30	7.02
Blackmore, T. F., Agent	83.40	5.00	.30	88.70
Backus, J. K.	9.67	.58	.30	10.55
Beckett, Dan	73.73	4.42	.30	78.45
Belle Estate	53.10	3.19	.30	56.59
Blakeny, J. A.	1.75	.11	.30	2.16
Board, A. W.	5.22	.31	.30	5.83
Board, A. W. & J. W.	2.78	.16	.30	3.24
Board, A. W.	47.54	2.85	.30	50.69
Boyd, C. M.	26.68	1.60	.30	28.58
Boyd, G. M., Sr.	10.64	.64	.30	11.58
Brownlie, D. E.	5.38	.30	.30	5.98
Calkins, W. P.	5.00	.50	.30	5.80
Cass, W. G.	8.90	.53	.30	9.43
Chappel, N. A.	1.11	.07	.30	1.48
Coffin, L. R.	77.42	4.66	.30	82.58
Coffin, T. V.	107.70	6.46	.30	114.46
Coffin, T. V. & B. Co.	18.22	1.09	.30	19.61

NAME	ORIG. TAX	INT.	PUB. TOTAL	School District No. 18.	NAME	ORIG. TAX	INT.	PUB. TOTAL
C. H. Kleeman	50.58	3.02	53.60	Blackwell, J. W.	16.70	1.00	30	18.00
A. R. Knott	20.06	1.24	21.30	Curtis, E. C.	8.54	51	30	9.55
A. R. Knott	69.22	4.18	73.40	Heard, A. I.	74.18	4.45	30	78.93
F. C. Knowles	24.72	1.08	25.80	Smith, H. M.	7.44	47	30	8.61
M. F. Koelling	6.11	.14	6.25	Warren, G. R.	9.10	49	30	8.89
W. S. Langsmade	126.30	7.55	133.85	School District No. 20.				
E. L. Langston	23.22	1.38	24.60	Bailey, A. E.	24.88	1.49	30	26.67
F. A. Linnell	115.18	6.92	122.10	Gaither, Est. M. E.	8.10	.49	30	8.89
Laura E. Levers	37.85	2.25	40.10	Jackson, Wm.	66.64	4.00	30	70.94
R. M. Love	371.54	22.26	393.80	Smith, J. C. A.	14.02	.84	30	15.16
J. P. Lowery	29.40	1.75	31.15	Stinebaugh, T. G.	8.62	.50	30	9.42
W. B. Lucas	37.32	2.23	39.55	Alston, E. W.	85.82	5.15	30	91.27
Blanche I. Major	3.51	.19	3.70	Knowles, R. B.	360.54	21.63	30	382.47
J. S. Major	39.12	2.33	41.45	Record, H. S.	86.21	.86	30	87.37
J. W. Madden	83.90	5.00	88.90	School District No. 21.				
W. W. Major	49.09	1.01	50.10	Davis, R. R.	12.44	.12	30	12.86
Otis Malcolm	19.36	1.14	20.50	NAME	ORIG. TAX	INT.	PUB. TOTAL	COST TAX
F. E. Maricle	3.34	.21	3.55	Frits, Blake	16.18	.97	30	17.45
C. I. Maule	19.84	1.16	21.00	Johnson, Miss Willie	8.10	.49	30	8.89
H. Y. McBrayde	270.80	16.20	287.00	McWilliams, W. E.	16.20	.98	30	17.48
Owen McClay	45.06	2.74	47.80	School District No. 22.				
B. F. McCormick	12.97	.23	13.20	Calkin, Joe	.51	.03	30	.84
Morace McCormick	26.06	1.54	27.60	Clark, D. D.	3.04	.18	30	3.52
Mrs. M. C. McCormick	22.04	1.31	23.35	Coleman, D. H.	46.50	2.79	30	49.59
G. U. McCrary	34.74	1.46	36.20	Coleman, Mrs. L. L.	8.10	.49	30	8.89
E. E. McNatt	51.98	3.07	55.05	Dewherst, John	13.69	.84	30	14.93
E. E. McNatt Agt.	16.46	.99	17.45	Emerson, J. L.	.55	.03	30	.88
Midwest Investment Co.	813.20	49.65	862.85	Heard, A. J.	36.32	2.18	30	38.80
Mrs. L. J. Millhoff	6.69	.11	6.80	Heard & Franklin	9.60	.58	30	10.48
Mrs. L. E. Moore	18.88	1.02	19.90	Knowles Townsite Co.	50.60	3.04	30	53.34
Jas. Montgomery	42.86	2.54	45.40	Miller, G. A.	19.22	1.15	30	20.67
R. H. Morrow	20.98	1.22	22.20	Mullane, J. H.	20.50	1.23	30	22.03
R. W. Meeks	29.38	1.77	31.15	Ohnemus, R.	.51	.03	30	.84
L. C. Moss	63.89	3.83	67.72	Oneal, W. W.	17.30	1.04	30	18.64
H. L. Muncy	50.80	3.00	53.80	Oneal, W. W. Spel.	8.10	.49	30	8.89
R. T. Murray	36.13	2.17	38.30	Pendleton & Oneal	3.04	.18	30	3.52
G. A. Neal	95.62	5.73	101.35	Smith, A. A.	8.10	.49	30	8.89
W. S. Neff	26.64	1.56	28.20	Smith, J. H.	10.83	.65	30	11.78
J. M. Nelson	30.76	1.84	32.60	Thurman, John	31.10	1.86	30	33.26
Frank Newkirk	22.22	1.33	23.55	Turner, B. H.	15.18	.91	30	16.39
D. L. Newkirk	82.84	4.91	87.75	Warren, J. E.	22.98	1.38	30	24.66
W. A. Nicholas	7.78	.42	8.20	Willhoit, M.	28.86	1.73	30	30.89
O. E. Nicky	12.42	.73	13.15	Teague, T. C.	9.02	.54	30	9.86
J. M. Norris	10.52	.63	11.15	School District No. 23.				
Riley Norris	6.12	.38	6.50	Bishop & Crumb	9.10	.54	30	9.94
J. G. Osburn	21.04	1.26	22.30	Blake, G. W.	17.97	.18	30	18.45
W. B. Overholt	13.84	.76	14.60	Caudill, E. M.	25.25	1.52	30	27.07
J. P. Parks	217.84	13.06	230.90	Garrett, J. T.	803.18	51.82	30	915.30
J. T. Patrick	17.28	1.03	18.31	Irwin, J. W.	14.42	.14	30	14.46
E. A. Phillips	50.60	3.00	53.60	Jackson, A.	3.55	.19	30	4.04
W. B. Potts	58.94	3.40	62.34	Jackson, A.	31.88	1.91	30	34.09
Alra A. L. Pitts	18.30	1.10	19.40	Johnson, W. N.	27.76	.28	30	28.44
H. A. Porter	70.59	4.11	74.70	Johnson, D. G.	1.52	.10	30	1.92
Cash Ramey	132.58	7.92	140.50	Love, R. H.	54.44	3.28	30	58.22
Rand, W. J.	101.74	6.10	107.84	Love, S. O.	6.07	.36	30	6.73
Ray, S. E.	48.96	2.94	51.90	Russell, E. H.	.26	.01	30	.57
Ray, S. E.	32.15	1.93	34.08	Stokes, J. E.	12.82	.13	30	13.25
Reed & Inman	25.90	1.55	27.45	Whiteley, J. H.	19.22	1.15	30	20.67
Remington, J. M.	1.26	.08	1.34	Thompson & Love	11.38	.66	30	12.44
Requa, E. S.	65.36	3.92	69.28	School District No. 25.				
Richards, J. O.	22.98	.23	23.21	Hardy, Miss Zuleika	7.50	.45	30	8.35
Elsie, W. P.	11.02	.66	11.68	Platt, R. E.	4.76	.29	30	5.35
Robert, Sallie L.	7.44	.46	7.90	Russell, E. H.	47.62	2.86	30	50.78
Roberts, Mrs. Sallie L.	157.14	9.43	166.57	Turner, B. H.	16.20	.98	30	17.48
Roberts, Mrs. Sallie L.	115.52	6.93	122.45	Williams, J. U.	16.20	.98	30	17.48
Roberts, M. V.	28.24	1.75	29.99	Wood, Dow	6.58	.07	30	6.95
Roney, Otis	26.90	1.61	28.51	School District No. 26.				
Rosser, Samuel	8.41	.96	9.37	Gaither, Est. M. E.	8.10	.49	30	8.89
Russell, W. F.	36.10	2.16	38.26	Record, Henry	122.08	1.22	30	123.60
Schenck, Murray	91.10	5.47	96.57	Knowles, R. B.	5.06	.30	30	5.66
Schroeder, I. T.	59.34	3.56	62.90	School District No. 27.				
Schwartz, W. F.	17.72	.18	17.90	Adams, R. T.	22.34	1.34	30	23.98
Senwald, L. H.	65.88	3.95	69.83	Arnold, Nanna A.	21.90	1.31	30	23.51
Schroeder, Mrs. J. W.	31.08	1.86	32.94	Ault, Winton	202.40	12.14	30	214.84
Shaw, John	21.04	1.20	22.24	Blaylock, Byrd	9.12	.55	30	9.97
Sheets, Est. C. D.	5.00	.30	5.30	Bogenschutz, A. W.	31.40	1.89	30	33.65
Shorett, C. J.	22.24	1.33	23.57	Brown, M. S.	21.90	1.31	30	23.51
Smith, F. N.	10.78	.64	11.42	Brown, G. M.	23.21	1.39	30	24.90
Smith, C. D.	22.72	1.36	24.08	Brown, G. M. Spel.	115.54	6.93	30	122.77
Smith, E. D.	22.90	1.40	24.30	Gruning, K. S.	7.50	.44	30	8.11
Southworth, H. G.	85.60	.85	86.45	Busch, J. G.	35.57	2.13	30	38.00
Southworth, Highland	171.24	10.27	181.51	Carl, Ray & Bruce	25.54	1.53	30	27.37
Spencer, Oswald	4.00	.36	4.36	Clayton, Joe	5.48	.33	30	6.18
Spencer, Mrs. Anna	38.74	2.32	41.06	Temans, C. C.	66.60	4.00	30	70.90
Sperry & Lukins	283.76	17.02	300.78	Cohen, Joe	8.20	.49	30	8.99
Sperry & Lukins	14.40	.87	15.27	Frazier & Humphreys	1.37	.08	30	1.75
Sperry, I. R.	11.90	.90	12.80	Mary E. Davis	21.61	1.29	30	23.21
Stallcup, Mrs. M. E.	4.39	.23	4.62	Boering, N. C.	33.68	2.02	30	36.00
Standeford, W. B.	8.41	.96	9.37	Evans, L. E.	4.10	.25	30	4.65
Stark, F. H.	8.90	.53	9.43	airchild, O. M.	16.42	1.00	30	17.72
Strass, August	4.18	.25	4.43	Freeman, E. F.	144.50	8.67	30	153.47
Strass, August	43.40	2.72	46.12	Ironing, John	101.68	6.96	30	108.94
Strunk, Mary E.	21.06	.51	21.57	Fry, J. M.	81.94	4.88	30	86.52
Swisher, Josie M.	11.29	.68	11.97	Jeapy, J. W.	38.62	2.32	30	41.24
Talbot, Gayle	87.68	5.23	92.91	Kanahy, W. E.	41.50	2.49	30	44.29
Taylor, A.	105.90	6.30	112.20	Ketner, Chas.	5.92	.35	30	6.57
Taylor, H. O.	29.26	1.76	31.02	King, C. L.	90.72	5.44	30	96.46
Threlkeld, G. O.	36.75	.37	37.12	Malcom, A. N.	25.08	1.50	30	26.88
Tinder, J. W.	16.13	.16	16.29	McClay, Owen	21.90	1.31	30	23.51
Turknett, J. W.	178.54	1.79	180.33	McGormick, E. P.	113.32	6.80	30	120.13
Ullery, Clarence	195.08	9.96	205.04	Miller, F. W.	229.80	13.78	30	243.89
Walterscheid, W. M.	76.38	4.58	80.96	Mosley, J. B.	36.02	2.16	30	38.48
Watson, J. S.	8.90	.53	9.43	Mount, W. A.	38.76	2.33	30	41.39
Welton, Mrs. M. E.	20.90	.21	21.11	Pearson, O. A.	41.27	.41	30	41.98
White, S. G.	145.66	8.74	154.40	Pettyjohn, Jas.	34.64	2.08	30	37.02
White, Ethel B.	18.68	1.12	19.80	Privett & Dooley	1.37	.08	30	1.75
Whiteside, I. V.	28.25	.28	28.53	Richardson, C. A.	16.42	.99	30	17.70
Whiteside, I. V.	3.96	.18	4.14	Sharp, J. S.	31.10	1.87	30	33.72
Whitted, I. W.	54.41	3.27	57.68	Sperry, L. R. Spel.	41.50	2.48	30	44.08
Williams, C. W. & M. Yates	30.74	1.84	32.58	Sperry & Lukins	10.94	.66	30	11.90
Williams, C. W. & Co.	36.44	2.19	38.63	Strand, O. O.	21.90	1.32	30	23.52
Wise, W. M.	23.55	1.41	24.96	Terry, J. T.	66.12	3.97	30	70.09
Woods, Geo.	25.58	1.62	27.20	School District No. 28.				
Hutchings, C. F.	553.90	32.03	585.93	Bingham, T. S.	269.10	16.15	30	285.55
Mauldin, Estelle A.	38.44	2.19	40.63	School District No. 29.				
School District No. 17.				Robert, Nat.	126.34	7.58	30	134.22
Armstrong, W. F.	40.60	2.43	43.03	School District No. 30.				
Atkinson, Lida	40.52	2.43	42.95	Johnson, E. J.	8.10	.49	30	8.89
Baker, C. O.	22.86	1.37	24.23	Stephens, J. W.	8.10	.49	30	8.89
C. A. P. Lang & Cattle Co.	20.46	1.23	21.69	Notice is further given that the undersigned Treasurer and Ex-officio Collector of Eddy County, will on the 17th day of August, 1915, offer for sale at public auction at the front door of the court house at Carlsbad, Eddy County, State of New Mexico, in the manner and form provided by law, beginning at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon, separately and in consecutive order each parcel of property upon which taxes are delinquent, as shown by the tax rolls of the county of Eddy for the year 1914 or as much thereof as may be necessary to realize the respective amounts due; and that said sale will be continued from day to day, not later than 4 o'clock in the afternoon of each day, until all of such property shall have been sold, or until the amounts due shall have been realized or paid, such sale shall continue not exceeding thirty (30) days until all of said property has been sold.				
Duran Adolfo	72	.94	72.94	In addition to the above and foregoing, I will offer for sale at the same time and place all the Tax Sale Certificates sold to Eddy County which have not been either assigned or redeemed, said tax sale certificate numbers being from Number one (1), to number Eighty two hundred twenty four (8224) both inclusive.				
Fairchild, O. M.	63.54	3.81	67.63	WITNESS my hand this 23rd day of June, 1915.				
Gaither, Perry	2.14	.10	2.24	W. H. MERCHANT.				
Gilbert, S.W. & R.N. Crews	11.42	.59	12.41	Treasurer and Ex-officio Tax Collector of Eddy County, State of New Mexico.				
Gunn, W. C.	27.74	.28	28.32					
Harbo, Mrs. Sara A.	62.12	3.73	65.85					
Higgins, E. C.	132.60	7.96	140.80					
Hooper, A. J.	7.62	.45	8.07					
Kidon, Mrs. F. B.	20.47	1.25	21.72					
Kidon, Jas.	36.28	2.18	38.76					
Klinsinger, J.	151.66	9.99	160.95					
Linnell, C. E.	2.14	.10	2.24					
Maricle, F. E.	5.00	.30	5.30					
Muncy, H. I.	265.30	15.90	281.20					
Schneider, W. M.	103.08	6.78	109.56					
Schneider, J. D.	72	.94	72.94					
Smith, R. L.	40.12	2.41	42.83					
Thielen & Newkirk	8.10	.49	8.89					
Welch, Mrs. Laura	8.56	.51	9.47					
Anderson, W. P.	31.68	2.20	34.18					
Fuller & Reid, Trustees	49.98	2.70	52.98					

CARLSBAD LOCAL ITEMS

John Cantrell went to Artesia Thursday.

Earnest Delk was in from the ranch Wednesday.

Klabe Kyle was in from Eunice last Monday.

Mr. Casey, the shoemaker, will spend a few weeks in Roswell, going up Thursday morning.

Harry Kindall, of Roswell, spent two days in Carlsbad.

John Lucas and wife are in Carlsbad, arriving Tuesday.

H. D. Hill and wife of Loving were visitors in town Sunday.

J. E. Carey shipped out five or six car loads of cattle Wednesday.

The J. C. club will meet Friday afternoon with Thelma Alberts.

Tomy Jordan, the Pullman conductor spent a few hours in Carlsbad yesterday.

John R. Means and family are going to spend the Fourth with the Hope people.

J. L. Taylor, of Artesia, was here Wednesday buying registered bulls of Moody.

Jim Etcheverry was a passenger to Roswell Thursday, going up to attend court.

J. M. Wood, post master and editor from Lakewood, took in the carnival Saturday night.

Conductor Montgomery and wife, are off on a thirty day vacation to the Pacific coast.

June Tulk came in from the ranch with his father Sunday and is spending the week in town.

John Barber, wife and the two boys arrived Monday from their home near Pecos, Texas, for a visit.

Frank Barfield left for Fort Worth, and other points in Texas, on business interests, Saturday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Hartsborn motored to Roswell Wednesday and will spend a few days in that city.

Jim Roberts, of Pearl, returned home after spending last week in Carlsbad enjoying the carnival.

Conductor Utter, who has filled Mr. Shannon's place during his stay in Illinois, has returned to Clovis.

Miss Hattie Eaker returned Monday from a visit to the D ranch, where she visited with Mrs. Skidmore.

Joe Lusk is delivering this week part of his range cattle to George Williams that he sold some time ago.

C. R. Helm and wife, of Malaga, were in Carlsbad last Friday, returning to their home Saturday morning.

J. W. Smith, partner of C. P. Moody, came down from Kansas City Monday and is spending the week here.

Mrs. A. Bradley came in from San Marcus, Texas, Saturday night. She has rooms at the Sisters' sanatorium.

Lee Middleton spent a few days in town this week coming down on the mail car Wednesday. He returned today.

Miss Haden White expects to leave Monday for Portland, Oregon, where she will spend her vacation with an aunt.

Mrs. P. M. Everett, of Artesia, stopped at the Palace a few days the first of the week, getting some dental work done.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Shannon have returned for a six weeks visit in Illinois, where Mr. Shannon visited with his mother.

Ira L. Taylor was in town Wednesday and left for Roswell yesterday as a witness in the Smith and Iribarne case.

Ivan Thurman was in from his ranch on Black River Tuesday to bring in a number of Mexicans who had been helping with shearing etc.

The Carlsbad base ball team will play the Roswell team Sunday and Monday. The Carlsbad boys will go to Roswell Saturday night.

Victor A. Minter was a passenger to the Pass City Tuesday where he goes on reclamation business. He is expected to return Saturday.

Mrs. J. S. Johnson was called to Pecos, Texas, Monday going in response to a wire that their daughter Mrs. M. R. Kirkley was very ill.

Zelpha Bates went out to the Fenton ranch last Saturday on the mail car and is having such a pleasant time she hopes she may stay a long time.

Claud Hackney has returned from Fort Worth, Texas, where he was called by the sickness and death of his brother-in-law, arriving Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Asberry Moore left yesterday afternoon in the Leatherman car for their ranch where they will spend the summer if Mr. Moore's health is improved any by the change.

CLOSE THE FIFTH.

The business houses of Carlsbad will be closed Monday, July 5th, except the drug stores, which will keep Sunday hours.

Tom Jones is moving his family this week to a ranch in the McKittrick country. They are going to be on the ranch owned by Ed. Lamb. While the family will be only a few miles from town, it is most too far to be close neighbors with Mrs. Jones, but maybe she will be home again by September.

Green Adkins, brother of Mesdames Walter and Fred Pendleton, came in from Fred Pendleton's ranch Monday for supplies and returned Tuesday. Mr. Smith accompanied him on the trip.

Father Dunsten Leary, of Roswell, and Father Mathew Papt, from Jemez, New Mexico, are spending the week in Carlsbad visiting with the Franciscan Fathers.

D. G. Grantham, J. M. Dillard and S. D. Stennis, Jr., left for Roswell yesterday. They will try the injunction case of S. R. Smith vs. Iribarne and Francisco Alzugaray.

L. N. Hoag, of Hagerman, was a passenger south Monday morning to look after his interests at Malaga. He returned to Hagerman Tuesday evening.

The local camp of Woodmen, Eddy Grove No. 5, will meet to make preparations for unveiling and for initiation. On account of the fact that those who are to be initiated not being on hand this week it was deemed best to wait until the 8th. All Woodmen are requested to be on hand the 8th at 8 p. m.

Little Lu Ella Standsberry who spent a week in Carlsbad the guest of Miss Inez Hatfield left for her home in Malaga in company with Chas. Bee-man, commissioner.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Tabbotts stopped over in Carlsbad the first of the week. They are here from Horton, Kansas, and have the Scott farm near Otis. They brought two emigrant cars with household goods, some stock also young and old thoroughbred horses. The prize bird having a record and a value attached.

Fresh Apricot Sherbert, Fresh Peach Cream and Plain Vanilla Cream at the SWEET SHOP Saturday and Sunday.

D. Kelly and Oliver, cattlemen of Pecos, Texas, spent a week in town, registered at the Rightway hotel.

Ned Shattuck has been confined to his bed at his home in the mountains since last Monday with a fever attack.

Scott Etter left for El Paso yesterday to meet Mr. Taylor on cost review matters, relating to the Carlsbad project hearing.

Dr. and Mrs. Durham moved yesterday to the Rickman residence where they will spend the summer.

George Adams arrived home Tuesday evening from Chicago where he was attending the University of Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Delk and baby girl were in Carlsbad yesterday from their home on Rocky.

Walter Pendleton motored to the Farrell ranch Wednesday and took with him in his car Mrs. Campbell of Oklahoma and her four daughters. They occupy the Heard residence.

The Rightway Hotel, headquarters for stockmen, is kept on the European plan. Rates 50 cents per day.

The Rightway Hotel, headquarters for stockmen, is kept on the European plan. Rates 50 cents per day.

A number of picnics are on foot in the way of celebrating the Fourth. One at the flume and at Black River, but nothing of interest in the way of celebrating nearer town. Many of Carlsbad and Loving folk expect to go to Lakewood and Hope on that day.

Jullar Smith's family and their relatives, Mr. and Mrs. Head, from Arizona spent yesterday on the Pecos river fishing and enjoying a picnic dinner. Two cars accommodating the party.

Fresh Apricot Sherbert, Fresh Peach Cream and Plain Vanilla Cream at the SWEET SHOP Saturday and Sunday.

C. J. Dick, the newspaper man of Hope, is in Carlsbad today.

Charley Herbert is in from the ranch this week. The family is going out with him and will spend the remainder of the summer on the ranch.

Jim Hervey, lawyer of Roswell, was registered at the Bates hotel the 1st.

Will Smith and wife of Rocky will occupy the residence vacated by Tom Jones and family on Greene Heights for a few months.

Richard Smith, wife and boys, came down from their ranch at Mosley yesterday, spent the night with his parents, Mrs. Sam B. Smith, and returned today. They report the range very dry in their section of the woods and suggested a good Fourth of July down pour.

Trade at Home—use Otis butter.

POST OFFICE BUSINESS BRISK.

During the past year the post office receipts amounted to over \$10,000, which entitles Carlsbad to a free delivery and two carriers which will probably be put on before January 1st, or as soon as the department can number the houses.

The money order receipts during the year was over \$40,000. This would indicate that Carlsbad is a town of at least 3,000. The Postal savings deposits on hand amount to \$40,000.

Roswell so far is the only city in the valley that has free delivery and Carlsbad will soon be ahead of such towns as Pecos, Canyon City, Plainview, and Lubbock.

L. E. Reeves of Loving was in town Monday. Mr. Reeves is at present manager for the owner of the Blue Spring Ranch where he has let about 200 acres to Mexicans on shares, one-third of the corn and half the alfalfa. He has never seen the owner of the ranch and never received any instructions as to what to put in or how to manage the property but has a good crop growing on the farm.

Mrs. Ben Dickson, Mae Wright and Robert, spent Saturday and Sunday with her sisters, Mrs. Riley and H. C. Dickson, and took her chance at the carnival and must have gotten a lucky number as Mae Wright went away with a big doll.

Mr. and Mrs. Albritton and Elizabeth arrived from the ranch in time for Elizabeth to see the carnival, and enjoy it with her friends. They expect to return to the ranch today.

Miss Mary Runyan, who has been spending a few weeks with her relatives, Sheriff Stewart and family, and who was present at the marriage of her cousin, Mrs. Nye, and enjoyed the carnival week, returned to her home in Artesia Monday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Nye departed for Clovis Monday night, where they have a nice home awaiting them. The good wishes of a host of friends and the current go with them for a happy married life.

Mrs. Maggie Reed went out with her son, John Reed, to their home on Black River and spent a few days, returning Tuesday. Mrs. Reed leaves for the home of her brother, John Smith, in Monday, Texas, today. She has a sister and other relatives in Texas that she will visit while away.

The National Bank of Carlsbad has installed a new motor driven adding machine which can add faster than John May can talk and does nearly all the work of the bank except to talk to customers, which job is up to the president, E. Hendricks, who always gets there with his pleasant jokes.

Tom Stokes finished a 400 foot hole on the north side of the TX ranch last week, but it is dry. He has moved his rig to another location where it is hoped he will get plenty of water.

J. W. Stevenson, the new barber at the pool hall of Lee Donald, was made glad Wednesday by the arrival from Coleman, Texas, of his wife and two boys and a girl. They will occupy the residence vacated by the Collins family on Main street.

B. H. Turner, of Knowles, was in town Monday with a load of cream which he shipped to the creamery at Wichita Kansas. Mr. Turner has sold ten separators this season and from what he says, the people in the vicinity of Knowles are fast drifting into the dairy business.

Henry Record and S. T. Burk accompanied Baxter Culp and wife in their car to Carlsbad Monday, returning the same evening to their homes in Monument.

J. C. Hammond, familiarly known as "Uncle John" left for the home of his brother and sister in Knoxville, Tennessee, Tuesday night. He has not seen them for twenty years and was very much pleased that he was going to surprise them by paying them a visit. He insisted he would be back in a year and had wonderful things he was expecting to do when he returned.

Mr. and Mrs. Hill Queen came up from their ranch near Malaga Tuesday and spent two nights and Wednesday with Mrs. Queen's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tulk. They were enroute for Queen to visit with Hill's mother, Mrs. Queen and sister and brine Victor home who has been spending a few weeks with John Montgomery and grandmother.

Jim Tulk got in from his ranch Sunday. Mr. Tulk states they had a good rain in his vicinity last Friday that caused him to look more pleasant than usual. He attended the wool sale Tuesday 2nd, at Roswell, and said there was no wool sold but the sheep men would not take 20 cents, so kept their wool.

Mrs. Mary James, who had the misfortune to break her arm and shoulder coming from church ten or twelve days ago, is doing as well as one could expect. The long splints have been removed and shorter ones now doing service. Mrs. James is very cheerful and in spite of the warm weather stands the confinement remarkably well.

Will Fenton is having a very pleasant visit while in Texas. He expects to get home about the fifth. His mother and a niece, Mrs. Lizzie Benton will return with him and spend the summer.

St. Edward's church will celebrate the Fourth of July in the way of a picnic at W. C. Rindell's six miles from town. Those going are asked to bring a basket dinner.

THE RUSTLERS.

The Rustlers class in the Methodist Sunday school was organized June 27. Everett Grantham was unanimously elected president. Fred Winzinread as vice president. Jack Moore, secretary-treasurer. The committees were as follows:

Fred Winzinread and Everett Grantham, devotional.

Wm. Redmon, Jack Moore and Vern Winzinread, social.

Paul Redmon and Millard Spurlock, visiting.

Wm. REDMON, Sec. Pro. Tem.

W. W. Smith, the cowman from the Delaware country, was on our streets yesterday.

G. H. Cowden, of Cowden Bros., from Riverside, Texas, is spending a few days in town registered at the Bates hotel.

Mesdames John and George Lucas are going to Black River Sunday, where they will spend a few days and enjoy the barbecue at the XT ranch.

J. B. Ceille, of Artesia, the C. P. Orchard man, was in Carlsbad yesterday.

Mrs. M. H. Campbell was registered at the Bates hotel from Lakewood Thursday.

Mesdames Walter Pendleton and Pete Lowenbruck, Mr. and Mrs. Dunn, accompanied Mr. Pendleton to Artesia today. The ladies will visit in Artesia a few days and attend the celebration in Hope.

Lucy Gaither of Monument, was registered at the Bates hotel Wednesday.

C. N. Jones, Tom Jones and his little son, Gordon, spent yesterday in Roswell, going up on the early train.

Fresh Apricot Sherbert, Fresh Peach Cream and Plain Vanilla Cream at the SWEET SHOP Saturday and Sunday.

Edgar Reed well known here, will join his mother, Mrs. Maggie Reed, in Pecos, Texas, today and accompany her to Monday, Texas, where he will be foreman on the ranch of an uncle near that place.

Melior E. P. Bajac and Howard C. Kerr returned to Carlsbad yesterday afternoon after a three week's stay in the north. They were in Minneapolis and Cheyenne, Wyoming, and also Denver, Colorado.

Dean Smith went up to Artesia Tuesday and did some figuring with the farmers on their hay crop, but returned yesterday saying he had not closed any trades. He made the trip on his motorcycle.

Aubrey Gist left last Saturday morning for his home at Bluffdale, Texas, after looking after the Gist-McCollum goats, shipping out a car of muttons and taking several orders for pure blood South African angora bucks from the Gist-Cherry flock of Erath county, Texas.

Miss Inez Hatfield leaves today for Lakewood where she will spend a couple of weeks with her friend, Aline Baker. She is anticipating a very pleasant time, having a moon light picnic and a barbecue and picnic on her list in the way of pastime.

While Mrs. Annie Weeks is away her sister, Miss Mary Vaughn, will be with T. C. Horne as saleslady. She is a pleasant lady and will fill the place creditably.

Pat Middleton moved his family and household goods from Avalon Tuesday. They will reside in one of Tom Repe's cottages until Mr. Middleton gets things in order at his ranch, at which time he will move the family to the ranch and store part of the furniture.

Mesdames Walter Pendleton and Lowenbruck motored to the George Pendleton farm near Otis Wednesday accompanied by Mrs. Les Bates and Mr. and Mrs. Dunn, of May, Texas. They were treated to a vegetable dinner with delicious fried chicken, among the vegetables served were green corn, the party visited Loving in the afternoon and returned home the same day.

Herbert Oxman, the horse man from the mountains, to the D ranch, who holds fourth interest with W. R. Heggie, came to Carlsbad Wednesday and left today for his headquarters.

Patronize the Home Creamery.

The Rightway Hotel, headquarters for stockmen, is kept on the European plan. Rates 50 cents per day.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ross have just returned to their home from Loving where they have been spending a two week vacation. Archie Nelson delivered the mail two weeks for Mr. Ross.

"Bill" the big driving horse of R. C. Barnes, died yesterday. This is a heavy loss for Mr. Barnes and leaves him in a bad way, as he used the horse for the milk wagon.

Ed. Head, from Duncan, Arizona, arrived in Carlsbad Monday, making the trip in his car. He is kinman of Julian Smith and family and his wife and children have been in the valley for a few weeks. They will spend the Fourth here and will return in their car to Arizona.

Next Tuesday night the L. O. O. F. will hold a public installation, and members of the families of the L. O. O. F., and Rebecas, are invited. Refreshments will be served at the close of the evening.

Christian & Co., INSURANCE.

NEW VISITORS.

Born, June 26th, to Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Angel of La Huerta, a baby girl. All parties are doing nicely.

A boy baby arrived Friday night at the home of Harold Grimes. Mr. Grimes came in Saturday from Fort Worth and will visit here for a few weeks. They have one of the Nelson cottages east of the hospital.

Sunday at the Methodist church the house will be decorated and special music will be rendered. The militia Company B, will attend in uniform. Services at 11 a. m. "Patriotism", by the pastor, Rev. J. T. Redmon, July Fourth.

Buck Miller came in Tuesday from the Hudson ranch suffering with his arm. He had gotten a long sliver in his left arm between the elbow and wrist and had been suffering for several days with it. He thought he had gotten all of the sliver out, but the physician had him to poultice the arm and reduce the swelling so he could examine it.

Mrs. C. W. Graham, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sprong, who came down from Amarillo, Texas, to help nurse her father, Mr. Sprong, during the three weeks he was ill with typhoid fever, left for home Wednesday night her little daughter, Bernice was with her. Mr. Sprong is out of bed, and his many friends hope he will have no further trouble.

Mrs. C. Wallis, mother of Miss Wallis, of Joyce-Pruit company, spent yesterday in Carlsbad. She brought with her the little grand daughter, Ceil, who has been with her grand parents during the illness of her mother, Mrs. Eaker.

The families of Bill Jones, Sam B. Smith, Harden Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Earnest Shafer, and Miss Nettie Smith are expecting to celebrate the Fourth with the Hope people going up in their car.

Mrs. Ed. Cass and children passed through Carlsbad Monday on her way to Lakewood. She has been visiting friends and relatives here, at Malaga and on Black River for ten days. She had her buggy and team and came and went when it suited her.

Miss Zula and Carrie Harrison, nieces of Mrs. Sam B. Smith, have been visiting in Carlsbad two weeks. They are returning to their homes at Rattlesnake Springs and expect to attend the picnic and barbecue on Black River the Fourth of July.

Dr. Lackey returned from the coast last Tuesday and has been busy at the same profession since his return.

Fresh Apricot Sherbert, Fresh Peach Cream and Plain Vanilla Cream at the SWEET SHOP Saturday and Sunday.

Ed. Kissinger, of Dayton, spent a week in and around Carlsbad. He is improving a ranch near here.

Little Miss Jennie Stolaroff, from Roswell, sister of Frank Stolaroff, of the Boston Store, came down last Sunday and is the guest of her cousin, Mrs. Morris Farber, of this city. After visiting here a few days she will continue her journey to Pecos, and El Paso, Texas, where she has relatives.

Miss Annie Kindel is spending ten days' vacation with her friend, Miss Ada Gordon, leaving for her home last Friday with Miss Gordon, her brother Snooks and three of the girls. Mrs. Gordon and the baby girl stay in Carlsbad for a visit with relatives.

Rom Holt, wife and little son, returned from their ranch Tuesday evening and found Mrs. Holt's brother, John Barber, and family awaiting their coming. They made the trip in their car.

John Hewitt and son spent Friday and Saturday in the county seat. While here they were registered at the Rightway hotel. They returned Monday to the UK ranch.

P. D. L. McLurn, from Albuquerque state agent for New York Life Insurance Company, was here Saturday with Mr. Sikes, the local agent.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Puckett will move into one of the new cottages of C. D. Church tomorrow.

Mr. and Mrs. Hump Eaves and two children came in from Lovington Saturday and returned Sunday.

Christian & Co., Insurance.

SOME OATS AND WHEAT.

W. W. Galton and J. A. King residing eight miles south last Tuesday threshed their small grain. Mr. Galton having sowed a couple of acres in fall wheat and threshed 110 bushels machine measure, that will weigh out at least 120 bushels or, 60 bushels of No. 1 per acre. This is the largest yield ever known in these parts. The wheat was sown on Mr. Galton's farm, without any special preparation of the ground and he no doubt might have raised forty acres as well as the two acres which was put in only as an experiment.

Mr. J. A. King also threshed his oats and hauled in a load Tuesday which he sold at \$1.50 per hundred. The thirty acres averaged sixty bushels on the entire tract or 1,800 bushels machine measure.

In the words of T. U. Taylor, "God pity the water users on the Carlsbad project!"

LICENSES TO WED.

June 23rd, J. W. Clubb, Carlsbad, and Miss Kate Brown, Carlsbad, June 26th, Roy Chambers, Hope, and Arleigh Jordan, Hope.

June 26th, Andrea Vera (Mexican) Carlsbad, and Safarino Morales (Mexican), Carlsbad.

Christian & Co., Insurance.

Dr. T. E. Presley, of the firm of Drs. Presley & Swearingin, specialist eye, ear, nose and throat, will be in Carlsbad 24 to 27 and from 5 to 10 of each month in Dr. Friedman's office.

A card from J. H. James and wife states they were at Riverside, California, visiting with John Mifflin and family, and were having a pleasant visit. Mr. and Mrs. James and the Mifflin family would leave Riverside July 7th for the San Diego exposition.

Christian & Co., INSURANCE

Classified Advertisements

LOST.—Cameo Brooch, probably near Robb's Studio. Liberal reward. Phone or call STAR PHARMACY.

FOR SALE.—Ranch, 9 sections leased, 680 acres deeded, 10 acres irrigated, 15 miles of fence, good improvements, 18 miles south of Lovington. Will sell for eight thousand (\$8000.00) dollars. Will take some cattle. E. W. ALSTON, Pearl, N. M.

Do you want to quit farming and convert your farm into Kansas City rental property, and have a monthly income? If so, send a complete description of your farm to the Shaw Realty Company, Reserve Building, Kansas City, Missouri, who have a number of clients with good income properties to exchange for irrigated farms. 2-Jul-Oct 2

FOR RENT.—A large, airy, well furnished room, with bath. Phone 14. 25-June-21.

For the coolest rooms, at a light house keeping room, furnished, come and try the Metropolitan hotel. Every thing new and kept in the best of order. 18-Jun-14

EDDY GROVE CAMP W. O. W. Meets first Thursday night each month at W. O. W. Hall. Visiting sovereigns and members urged to attend. A. R. O'QUINN, Clerk. BOB HAMBLE, C. C.

PURE DRUGS

—AND—

TOILET ARTICLES

ARE YOU SURE YOUR
DRUGS AND TOILET
ARTICLES ARE FRESH?

NEW SHIPMENTS COMING
IN EVERY WEEK

EVERYTHING
GUARANTEED
FIRST-CLASS

CORNER DRUG STORE

Our Motto: A Square
Deal To All

Let us figure your bills . . . 'Phone 66

JUST A WORD
Why Not Keep Carlsbad ?
money in Carlsbad ?

WE RUN A LUMBER YARD---
And a Lumber Yard Only

We are complete in Lumber, Lime, Lath, Cement, Plaster, Posts,
Shingles, Sash, Doors, Screen Doors and Roofing

—Try—

Carlsbad Lumber Co.
OLD GROVES STAND

For Prompt and Courteous Treatment
No Bill Too Large nor Too Small

'Phone 66 . . . Let us figure your bills

BOARD EQUALIZATION

Also Proceedings of the
Commissioner's Court
as Prepared for Of-
ficial Publication.

COMMISSIONER'S PROCEEDINGS.

BE IT REMEMBERED, that on this 26th day of June, A. D. 1915, the Board of County Commissioners of Eddy County, New Mexico, met in special session, at which meeting the following proceedings were had:

Present: Mr. C. W. Beeman, Chairman.
Mr. W. H. Woodwell, Commissioner from District No. 1.
Mr. M. Kearney, Deputy County Clerk.

Absent: Mr. Whit Wright, Commissioner from District No. 2.

It was moved and carried that the following orders be passed:

ORDER: It appearing to the Board that there is a very large percentage of uncollected taxes on the Eddy county tax rolls, especially the taxes assessed against unknown owners, and the Board being advised that the Treasurer and his Office are failing to have published the list of delinquent taxes, assessed against Unknown Owners for the year 1914, and the Board especially requiring that the delinquency list be published in order that these tax sales may be made. It is the

ORDER of the Board that and delinquent tax list of unknown property owners for the year 1914 be published as provided by law, and that the County Attorney be instructed to take proper steps to cause said tax list published.

Attest: C. W. BEEMAN, Chairman.
A. R. O'QUINN, Clerk.

By E. M. KEARNEY, Deputy.

It was moved and carried that the following order be passed:

IN THE MATTER OF THE MODIFICATION OF ORDER OF JUNE 23RD, 1914, IN TRANSFER OF MONIES ACCUMULATED IN ARTESIAN WELL FUND TO THE INDEX FUND.

Upon application of the Artesian Well Board in person before the Board of County Commissioners requesting that the time of payment of monies accumulated in the Artesian Well Fund be extended until January 1st, 1916.

It is ordered by the Board that in order to allow the Artesian Well Board an opportunity to pay, Mrs. Geo. P. L. Smith, of the late Geo. Frank, Artesian Well Supervisor, have due time to pay the time for repayment of monies accumulated in the Artesian Well Fund to the Index Fund be extended until January 1st, 1916, and the Order of June 23rd, 1914, be modified to that extent, and the Treasurer is hereby authorized to make the collection to the credit of the Artesian Well Fund and pay warrants drawn by the Artesian Well Board thereon.

It was moved and carried that the following order be passed:

It appearing to the Board that W. H. Merchant, Treasurer, has paid numerous warrants drawn by the Board when taxes were due the county from the holder of the warrant without deducting the amount of the taxes due, and, therefore, Ordered, by the Board that the County Attorney demand in the name of the county the amounts then highest paid out in violation of law, and upon failure of the Treasurer to pay said amounts to bring suit against him and his bondsmen to collect all amounts which he has failed to deduct from said warrants cashed as aforesaid, and such other action he may deem proper to take under the terms of the statute in such case made and provided.

WHEREUPON the Board adjourned.

Attest: C. W. BEEMAN, Chairman.
A. R. O'QUINN, County Clerk.

By E. M. KEARNEY, Deputy.

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Mr. M. Kearney, Deputy County Clerk.

Absent: Mr. Whit Wright, Commissioner from District No. 2.

A. R. O'Quinn, County Clerk.

The meeting was called for the purpose of conferring with Mr. C. V. Safford who is a representative of the Prospective Buyers of the state Highway Bonds, as provided for by the laws of 1915.

Mr. Safford presented a proposition to the board wherein the board is requested to give an appropriation of \$375.00 for the purpose of defraying the expenses of issuing and selling the said bonds. After due discussion and hearing the proposition, put by Mr. Safford, the matter is hereby deferred until the next regular session of this Board.

WHEREUPON the Board adjourned.

Attest: C. W. BEEMAN, Chairman.
A. R. O'QUINN, County Clerk.

By E. M. KEARNEY, Deputy.

A. R. O'QUINN,
County Clerk.

PROCEEDINGS OF BOARD OF EQUALIZATION.

The County Board of Equalization met in the office of the County Assessor, on June 21, 1915, pursuant to adjournment.

Present: C. W. Beeman, Chairman.
W. H. Woodwell, District No. 1.
Whit Wright, District No. 2.
A. R. O'Quinn, Clerk.
Roy S. Waller, Assessor.

R. B. Armstrong, Deputy Sheriff.

The Board proceeded to hear evidence as to the valuation of various classes of property in Eddy County, especially grazing lands, and town lots. A number of individuals appeared and made application for reduction of their assessments, and were furnished blank affidavits on which to set out their claims.

Board adjourned until tomorrow, June 22nd.

June 22nd, 1915. The Board met pursuant to adjournment; members present as on yesterday.

A number of citizens and tax payers appeared from Hope, Artesia and Carlsbad and furnished the Board with evidence as to the valuation of town property. The facts having been considered by the Board, it was moved and carried that the schedule of values on town lots as fixed by the Assessor for the town of Artesia be reduced 25 per cent.

It appearing to the Board from the evidence presented that the valuation of \$3.00 per acre for grazing lands as heretofore made, is too high, and in excess of the actual value of such lands in Eddy County, it was moved and carried that the minimum value of grazing lands be reduced from \$3.00 per acre to \$1.50 per acre.

Board adjourned to Wednesday, June 23rd.

June 23rd, 1915:

Board met in the Assessor's office pursuant to adjournment of yesterday. Members present as on June 21, 1915.

The Board having considered the statements and evidence as to the valuation of lots in Carlsbad, it was moved and carried that the schedule of values as fixed by the Assessor for town lots and tracts in the Town of Carlsbad be reduced 10 per cent.

The following reductions, changes, alterations and raises were made by the Board:

L. M. Fletcher, improvements reduced from \$800 to \$600 and one horse dropped from the schedule.

O. M. Trotter, number of swine reduced from 50 to 37 head.

Francis Moore, all land in schedule be changed to conform to classifications agreed upon between Board and Moore.

J. J. Smith, value of improvements reduced from \$1,200 to \$1,100.

W. D. Hudson, cattle reduced from 8,000 to 5,000 head.

W. E. Thayer, cattle reduced from 1,000 to 800 head.

R. M. Gardner, valuation on land reduced from \$970 to \$600.

Board adjourned to June 24th, 1915.

June 24th, 1915:

Board of Equalization met pursuant to adjournment.

Members present: C. W. Beeman, chairman.
W. H. Woodwell, District No. 1.
A. R. O'Quinn, clerk.
Roy S. Waller, Assessor.

Absent: Whit Wright, District No. 2.

The Board after hearing evidence, made the following raises, corrections and reductions:

Scott Etter, application for reduction on land rejected, said land being assessed at schedule value.

Merchant Livestock Co., cattle reduced from 6,000 to 5,000 head.

R. S. Latham, application for reduction on mules rejected.

Morgan Livingston, application for reduction on 4,500 head of cattle rejected.

Sam B. Smith, application for reduction on grazing land allowed.

Cowden Cattle Co., number of cattle changed from 4,000 to 15,000.

W. E. Wisely, valuation on real estate reduced \$250 and also the 25 per cent on lots.

W. E. Washington, valuation on cattle placed at \$30 per head, Mexican cattle.

Application of the National Bank of Carlsbad for reduction of \$3000 on capital stock rejected.

Segrest & Bunyan, valuations on calves reduced \$12,000.

R. M. Marshall, horses reduced from 100 to 10 head.

M. E. Charvoz, improvements on real estate raised—\$1000 to \$2000.

Shook & Johnson, improvements raised from \$350 to \$4500.

Higgins & Rohrbough, improvements raised from \$4000 to \$4800.

Pecos Valley Gas & Electric Co., improvements raised \$5000.

E. F. Freeman, improvements raised \$3000.

Board adjourned to June 25th.

June 25th 1915:

ue of calves.

Harney Hopkins, reduced \$270 on value of calves.

J. D. Merchant, value of land in La Huerta reduced \$800.

E. T. Carter, improvements on town lots reduced \$800.

J. G. Lucas, improvements on town lots reduced \$300.

Henry Harrison, 60 horses ordered dropped from schedule.

E. S. Furry, improvements in Lakewood reduced \$450.

Mrs. J. A. McCarty, value of land reduced \$2750.

D. B. Fant, improvements on business property raised \$1600.

D. G. Grantham, personal property reduced \$200.

Polis Miller, 300 goats transferred to E. P. Bujac.

Mary E. Tansill, power dam raised from \$10,000 to \$20,000.

M. Ruyts, value of bees reduced \$360.

The Board thereupon adjourned to meet June 26th, 1915.

Board met June 26th, as per adjournment of yesterday.

Members present as on June 24th.

Reductions and raises were ordered made, as follows:

J. W. Stewart, number of cattle raised from 32 to 50.

B. B. Folk, number of cattle raised from 25 to 700.

W. F. Montgomery, number of cattle raised from 40 to 75.

Mrs. J. F. Shattuck, number of cattle raised from 60 to 150.

E. S. Shattuck, number of cattle raised from 50 to 90.

W. W. Varner, number of goats raised from 500 to 800.

Bautista Harveria, number of sheep raised from 1700 to 2500.

Francisco Alzugaray, number of sheep raised from 1500 to 2500.

T. H. Gordon, cattle raised from 20 to 100 head.

C. S. Grammer, goats raised from 700 to 1000.

Gray & Lucas, improvements reduced \$300.

A. A. Simmons, number of cattle raised from 30 to 80.

R. A. Eaton, number of cattle raised, 100 added.

Harrison Land Company, value of real estate reduced to conform to schedule of Project lands.

I. S. Osborne, real estate in Carlsbad and Loving districts reduced.

Albert Peterson, allowed exemption.

Farmers Irrigated Land Co., \$500 improvements added.

J. A. Hartshorn, swine raised from 16 to 100 head.

C. R. Helm, valuation of horses raised \$400.

SE 1-4 SW 1-4, Section 24 - 24 - 28, improvements added, \$500.

Will Purdy Furniture Co., merchandise raised \$1000.

All other valuations as fixed by the assessor were approved.

The Board of Equalization thereupon adjourned.

C. W. BEEMAN, Chairman.
A. R. O'QUINN, County Clerk.

Attest: A. R. O'QUINN, County Clerk.

AUTO TRADE TRIP TO PECOS VALLEY.

Artesia, Texas For El Paso to Come For Fall Festival September 25.

Artesia, N. M., wants El Paso to send an automobile trade excursion to the Pecos Valley. By doing this, the people of Artesia think, El Paso will tap a new and rich trade territory that will prove of great advantage to both cities.

The trade trip idea is being fostered by Walter M. Daugherty, secretary of the Artesia chamber of commerce. He has written to the local chamber of commerce of Artesia and the surrounding country have been trying to have an excursion from El Paso arranged, believing that much good would result.

He asks that the chamber of commerce take up the matter, concluding his letter with the statement that "our merchants want to buy goods in El Paso, our farmers want to sell their hogs and poultry there and our gentlemen want to come there to buy cattle to restock their range and, in fact, when the people of El Paso and the Pecos valley get acquainted and get to doing business together there will be no limit to what will and can be done."

Attend Fall Festival.

Mr. Daugherty suggests that the El Pasoans give several weeks' notice of their coming so that arrangements for their entertainment can be made. He suggests that a trip be made about the end of September, so as to attend the festival that will be held at Artesia, September 25 and 30 and Oct. 1. Exhibits of produce and stock will be made at this time from all points in the middle valley.

HUERTA AND OROZCO ARRESTED.

Uncle Sam Gathers Them in Near El Paso and They Will Be Tried for a Bunch of Neutrality.

El Paso, June 28.—General Victoriano Huerta and General Pascual Orozco were arrested last night, just north of the city, by United States forces, upon orders from Washington. Both generals were on their way to a conference in El Paso, and probably to begin another revolution in Mexico or rather an attempt to reseat Huerta as president of Mexico. They were taken to El Paso, placed under \$15,000 and \$7,500 bond, which was given, and both were released. They are to answer to a charge of violation of neutrality on Thursday.

Washington, June 28.—Inside details of the plot to restore a Huerta regime to Mexico, nipped in the bud by the United States, began trickling out today, through the net of official secrecy, while General Huerta and his chief lieutenant, Pascual Orozco, are under federal detention at El Paso.

Other Mexicans, nearly a score of whom had a part in the plot that failed, and probably some Americans, are under surveillance by the department of justice.

Secretary Lansing conferred today, with Assistant Attorney General Warren and it became apparent that the department of justice intends to sift the case to find the backers of the new revolution. Where the trial might lead in the United States, is only a matter of conjecture. All officials were silent on that feature, but it is generally believed by those in close touch with Mexican affairs, that the coup was to have the financial support of some prominent American interests.

Official information was disclosed that weeks ago Huerta, in apparent seclusion at his country place on Look Island, offered his services to General Iturbide, one of the exile colony in New York, and at the same time, sent an emissary to Washington to ask if he would be persona grata to this government, if he took part in Mexican affairs.

Iturbide declined Huerta's company and simultaneously Washington sent word to the former dictator that he would be persona non grata, decidedly so.

Immediately thereafter, the official advice here say, Huerta renewed his offer to Iturbide, with a modified proposal that Iturbide accept Huerta's aid, with Huerta's leadership, but with the co-operation of his associates.

This last offer, officials here and diplomats with Mexican interests, who have been keeping themselves informed, say Iturbide accepted.

In view of this information, officials are puzzled to know just how much of an active part Huerta intended to take in a movement on Mexican soil, although they have no doubt that at least he intended to take charge of affairs on the border.

In that connection, it is known that for weeks a party of prominent Mexicans, styled by the Carranza and Villa governments "Huertistas" and "Huertistas" have been maintaining an active junta in El Paso, in constant communication with General Huerta and other members of the exile colony in New York, and maintained among themselves, the form of a provisional government, with a president and members of a cabinet. Advice to Mexicans here have continually indicated that the junta was planning some definite move.

Secretary Lansing disclosed today that the initiative had been taken by the department of justice. He declined to say whether any consideration of American policy was involved, but it is known authoritatively that the United States intends that no more revolutionary elements shall be introduced into the Mexican situation and that as far as possible there will be vigorous prosecutions of all other Mexicans who may be planning to set afoot military expeditions from the United States.

Assistant Attorney General Warren made it clear that the agencies of the department of justice are being directed not alone against Huerta and Orozco, but against all other offenders affiliated with all Mexican factions, who now are under indictment. Officials of the department of justice were much surprised to learn that Huerta and Orozco had been released on bail and ordered that a close watch be kept on them.

An over-night dispatch from Major Funston, commanding the border forces, merely said that Colonel Morgan, of the Fifteenth cavalry at the request of the assistant United States attorney, escorted General Huerta to El Paso and that the former Mexican dictator "willingly accompanied" to that city. General Huerta left his train in Texas, just over the border from Newman, N. M.

ALL EXCEPT TO WIN.

Nelson O'Shaughnessy, nominally secretary of the American embassy at Vienna, and in reality a roving commissioner for President Wilson on war conditions, arrived in New York Sunday from Liverpool by the Cunarder Orduna with impressions of the battling nations.

He has been in all of the great capitals of Europe and found in each a spirit of victory. In Paris the French believed they were sure to win; in Berlin the Germans were supremely confident; in Vienna, Austria could not lose, and in London there was no probability of the British being beaten. The Germans were in need of more ammunition, just as their enemies.

and includes, besides Artesia and points in the Pecos Valley, a trip into west Texas to include Sierra Blanca, Pecos, Alpine, Fort Stockton, Valentine and Marfa.

Burt Orndorff, H. B. Stevens, Robert Rinehart and Joseph Pollard have already promised to make the trip and it is expected that 35 cars will be included in the excursion.

OBITUARY OF CHAS. R. McPHERSON.

The subject of this sketch, Charlie Royal McPherson, passed away at his home ten miles north west of Roswell at nine-thirty a. m., January 12th, 1915. He was born on January 12th, 1829 in Arkansas, consequently was 86 years old on the day of his death.

His parents were Henry and Nancy McPherson, being widower and widow, who married after each of them had eight children, he being the only child born after their marriage. He grew to manhood on his father's farm and married Miss Ann Barnett on June 29th, 1853, emigrated to Bastrop county, Texas, in 1855 where he resided one year, thence moved to Bandera county, Texas, in 1856 where he endured the hardships and dangers of a frontier life, farming, raising cattle and scouting after Indians up to 1862.

When the call became so great for volunteers to defend our dear old Southland. He, with this scribe (less than 17 years of age) enlisted at San Antonio, Texas, in Company B, 33rd Texas Cavalry. James Duff, Col.; James R. Sweet, Lieut. Col.; John F. Robinson, Capt. Leaving his wife and little ones in the care of a few friends and at the mercy of the Comanche and Kickapoo Indians until the time of the surrender in 1865. After returning home he engaged in the stock business in Uvalde and Bandera counties, Texas. Later drifted with his family and stock to Garden City, Texas, where he resided for a number of years. Some 12 years ago he came to Roswell, New Mexico, where he has resided continuously up to the time of his death.

Mr. McPherson was stricken on the morning of January 1st. Just collapsed from old age; did not suffer simply worn out. He had every care that medical skill and loving hands and hearts could give; but he was through with his labors on earth and the all wise Ruler called him home.

Mr. McPherson was a highly honored Christian gentleman. In his home the strength and beauty of his life and character were expressed in greatest fullness. As husband and father he was the embodiment of the highest ideals.

All his children that were within 1,000 miles rushed to his bedside as soon as they learned he was stricken, besides grand children, great grand children, and they stayed with him to the end. His dear, devoted wife, who had been his companion for 62 years, hardly knew herself asleep from the time he was stricken until the end came.

Mr. McPherson is survived by his wife, six sons and three daughters, but space forbids my giving their names and residences.

As my uncle and comrade, I loved him as a father and I am sure no uncle ever loved a nephew more dearly than he did me.

His body was laid to rest in the beautiful cemetery at Roswell to await the great resurrection morn, when the trumpet of God shall sound to call him up higher.

Written by his nephew and comrade in arms.

Explanation to Relative.

The above was written January 25th, 1915, and forwarded to the Confederate Veteran for publication (that being the Confederate organ) with request for it to appear in the February issue. They replied to me at once, that it was too late to get into the February issue but they would insert it in the March number. When the March issue came to me, I found that they had not published it. I then wrote them enclosing postage and asked them to please return manuscript to me; that it was a sore disappointment to me owing to the fact that I had notified Uncle's family that the article would be found in the March issue. They then replied that the article was already in type and would come out in the April Number. When the April number came out I found that they had boiled down and cut it to pieces to suit themselves. I then wrote them again enclosing postage with a request to return manuscript and discontinue periodical to my address. They replied that manuscript had been destroyed as they did not file them.

I had sent a copy to one of my sons in another state, just now succeeded in getting it back and am sending it to you for publication in next issue of your valuable paper. And allow me to say to all old comrades, if you have anything you want published, don't send it to the Veteran unless you have a handle to your name.

I, fortunately, was a private in rear rank as I positively declined to accept office when tendered to me, which fact can be established if necessary.

ALF C. WATSON,
Carlsbad, N. M., June 29, 1915.

Christian & Co., INSURANCE.

Buy the Otis butter—its better than the Kansas Trust butter.

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. Delphina 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

PECOS VALLEY AT SILVER CITY.

Teachers From This Section Making Treasures Heard at Silver City Normal.

The following from the Independent of Silver City shows that those of our young folks who are at the Normal are not idle and have organized into an effective working body. As will be noted among the names of the new Pecos Valley Club are several from Carlsbad and vicinity:

Pecos Valley Club Formed.

The summer school students attending the Normal from the Pecos Valley met the past week and perfected the organization of a Pecos Valley club, the purposes of which shall be to further the interests of the summer school and the intellectual development of the members. The organization is the largest one of the summer school and its enrollment is constantly growing. At the first regular meeting an entertaining program was rendered as follows: Piano solo, Miss Helen Brown; "Possibilities of the Pecos Valley," Jesse Knox; Reading, Miss Esther McManally; Quartet, Earl Brownlee, H. C. Franklin, Andrew McCarty, R. C. Bonney; Fun, E. R. Mudgett; piano solo, Miss Hazel McCarty; Reading, Miss Camille Grantham; Address, C. Evans; piano solo, Miss Edie Rudeen. The officers of the Pecos Valley club are: J. S. Long, Fortales, president; Miss Camille Grantham, Carlsbad, secretary; E. R. Mudgett, Carlsbad, reporter. The club has fifty-three charter members.

The senior class of the Normal Summer School for the 1915 term met last Wednesday and completed its organization by electing J. M. Hains, president; J. R. Crawford, vice president, and Miss Mabel Austin, secretary. A class of forty is expected this year, thirty having already been classified as seniors by the registrar, among whom are the following: Alma Squire, Selma Anderson, Irene Wickland, Marguerite McGarvey, Mrs. E. Savage, Nina R. Houshahd, Mrs. Ellen C. Wilson, Bess Ellis, H. Paul Arnesen, J. M. Helm, Mary Etta Hudiburgh, Claudine E. Whittle, Emma Johnson, Mabel Austin, Minna Kligsch, Arnold Garlick, Edna Baughman, Ruth Merrill, Neva Odum, Adele M. Bordenave, J. I. Ferguson, D. B. Morrill.

POPE AND PRISONERS OF WAR.

Pope Benedict has just received from the Swiss and other governments definite promises which assured the success of the latest step taken by His Holiness in behalf of suffering prisoners of war. In compliance with his earnest request, the Republic of Switzerland has undertaken to give hospitality to ten thousand sick and wounded war prisoners belonging to all the nations that are engaged in the terrible conflict, their respective governments agreeing to pay all the expenses incurred. In this way the unfortunate prisoners will receive the best of medical attention in surroundings which will insure their comfort in every other respect, physical and spiritual—great advantages that it would otherwise be impossible for them to obtain.

THE NEW MEXICO STATE UNIVERSITY

AT ALBUQUERQUE
OPENS MONDAY, AUGUST 17TH.
FOR THE 1915-1916 COLLEGE YEAR.

The State University is YOUR institution: maintained by the state to serve you and your children. Its standards are high; its credits are accepted at all the great American colleges. Whether your son or daughter is just entering high school; whether college work is to be determined on this year or in the future, it is your duty to INFORM YOURSELF NOW about your home state university, its fine equipment and the opportunities and advantages it offers for broad and practical education.

TOTAL ANNUAL EXPENSE FOR STUDENT, \$195
Write today for illustrated book W. Ask for the University News; a monthly magazine mailed free on request.

Address DAVID R. BOYD, President,
University of New Mexico,
Albuquerque, N. M.

We make a specialty of the **PAINT BUSINESS**. Our Paint line is always up to date and we carry only the best quality of Paint and Varnish.

WE ALSO EMPLOY A FORCE OF EXPERT PAINTERS AND DECORATORS AND CAN PAINT YOUR HOUSE OR DECORATE YOUR PARLOR ON SHORT NOTICE. OUR WORK IS ALWAYS GUARANTEED IF YOU DO NOT LIKE IT, DON'T PAY US.

LET US FIGURE WITH YOU



In connection with our **FARM IMPLEMENTS** we carry a complete line of **HAYING TOOLS**.

THE **MCCORMICK** MOWERS AND RAKES STAND AT THE HEAD OF THIS LINE. BALING TIES AND HAND TOOLS COMPLETE THE LINE.

Automobile Accessories
GASOLINE, OIL AND GREASE



We Want to Say A Few Words About Our Saddles

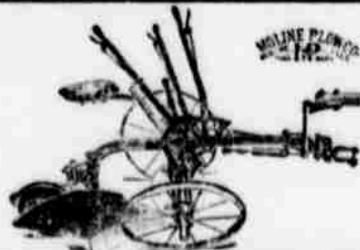
WE HONESTLY BELIEVE WE MAKE THE BEST SADDLE ON THE MARKET TODAY—ANYWAY WE PUT THE BEST LEATHER AND WORKMANSHIP THAT MONEY WILL BUY IN THEM AND EVERY SADDLE IS FULLY GUARANTEED. LET US MAKE YOU ONE.



HI, GOOD FOLKS!

Listen to What I Have to Say,

It Will Pay You to Do So



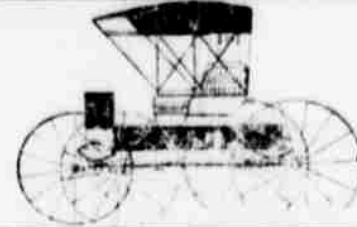
FARM IMPLEMENTS

We Carry the Famous **MOLINE** Line

AND CAN ASSURE OUR CUSTOMERS THERE IS NOTHING BETTER MADE. There are too many items to quote prices but we will always guarantee them right.

Our Midsummer Prices on Buggies Are Now in Force.

COST NOT CONSIDERED. NOW IS YOUR CHANCE—DON'T MISS IT



Eclipse Windmills Pipe and Casing, Pump Cylinders, Pump Rods, Gasoline Engines and Everything Needed for the Ranch.



SEE OUR **BARGAIN COUNTER**



ROBERTS -- DEARBORNE HDW. CO.

CARLSBAD, NEW MEXICO

ANTI-DRUG LAWS DOING THEIR WORK

Hundreds in New York Seeking Treatment in Hospitals.

SITUATION NOT UNEXPECTED

Price of Dope Has Advanced Over 1,000 Per Cent in Many Instances, and Fiends Find It Almost Impossible to Buy It at Any Price—Prisons Filled With Victims.

New York.—Since the strict enforcement of the drastic anti-drug laws in this city has made it almost impossible for dope fiends to buy narcotics the results are both sad and interesting.

"An appalling situation in which drug maniacs are allowed at large," is Ernest K. Coulter's characterization of the present state of affairs in New York. Mr. Coulter represented Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt in the long fight to suppress drug traffic in this city. He was asked to tell what ought to be done to handle the many cases of drug victims who, deprived of cocaine, heroin and other habit-forming drugs, are committing acts of violence and filling the city's prisons and hospitals.

"I don't believe the people of the city realize the seriousness of the situation," said Mr. Coulter. "It must be understood that these men who rob, assault and kill to get morphine or some similar drug are insane. They are the most dangerous kind of maniacs when the craving comes over them. The drug means more to them than life, and they will never hesitate to sacrifice lives—others and their own—to get the stuff.

"The situation which has arisen is serious in the extreme, but it is not unexpected, and ample warning of what would come about if the city did not prepare for it was given a year ago before the Boylan law became effective on July 1 last. The city was told then that it must prepare to handle hundreds—yes, thousands—of unfortunate

Commitment of drug habitues to hospitals had been found to be a flat failure, because the hospitals were too overcrowded to keep these cases a sufficient length of time. In addition experience had shown that the hospitals were not the proper places for drug cases, because the clinical or medical treatment needs to be followed by a

prolonged course, physical and mental rehabilitation. The prisons were then overcrowded with drug users, and we found that in nearly every case the prison term was too short for treatment to effect anything like a cure.

"Consider this. From 40 per cent to 65 per cent of prisoners are drug users. Leaving out those sentenced for this very thing, from 30 per cent to 50 per cent of persons convicted of other offenses are found to be drug users. They have to be treated for this, but the workhouse sentences, for instance, are so short that nothing adequate can be done to rid them of the habit."

The Boylan law, the Vanderbilt and other anti-drug crusades and to some extent the war have increased drug prices as much as 1,000 per cent.

A year ago a six ounce can of opium cost the "pipe" or smoker from \$6 to \$10. Now it costs from \$35 to \$55. Sold by the "toy," the smallest and most popular measure, it brought \$1 for first class opium or 50 cents for lower grade. Now Lat Yuen, the best opium, costs \$6 a "toy." Recently 300 six ounce tins of this opium sold for \$15,000, and the buyer expected to make \$3,000 profit.

Cocaine, now selling for \$22 an ounce, could be obtained a year ago for \$3 or less. A "deck" of cocaine, the small package generally used in the illegal drug trade, sells now for \$4.50 to \$5, and the user gets less than he used to for 25 cents. It is now sold in smaller packages, containing only a few doses, for 50 cents or \$1. The drug now is often adulterated.

Heroin or morphine diacetate, was imported largely from Germany and little manufactured here. It comes in tablets, which are crushed and "sniffed" through the nose. A hundred tablets now sell for \$5 to \$6. Before the war they cost \$1. Heroin powder adulterated with sugar of lead is sold at a corresponding advance.

The morphine user pays almost as much as the opium smoker. Morphine is selling now at \$5 for twenty-five grains. Formerly the same amount was sold for 25 to 35 cents.

MOVED BY PARCEL POST.

Old Way Cost Her \$20—New Only \$4.82

Seattle, Wash.—Mrs. Annie Olson is believed to be the first housewife in the United States to "move" by parcel post. Postoffice clerks were astonished a few days ago when she demanded stamps for conveyance of her household goods from this city to Quinalt.

"I figured it would be cheaper this way," said Mrs. Olson, handing in a barrel containing her kitchen stove. Other articles of furniture followed, weighing in all 337 pounds and including kitchen utensils, a rocking chair and a dining room table, among other things. The moving cost her \$4.82 in stamps. It cost her \$20 the old way, she said.

IN THE WORLD OF SPORT

Pat Moran, Manager of Philadelphia Nationals.



Photo by American Press Association.

Patrick J. Moran, manager of the Philadelphia National league club, is the early season sensation of the baseball world. When Pat succeeded Charley Doan as manager he began laying plans for a rejuvenated team. He secured a lot of youngsters and got rid of some of the old timers. "I don't care for winning streaks," said Moran. "I want ambitious ball players." He was willing to part with Mages, Lebert, Doan and others. What for? Mages suited Moran, and many think it was a good move. It is hard to be expected that he can win in the present year, but he has started out showing that he is a clever, shrewd man and will keep the Phillies in the running. Moran, who has been with the Philadelphia

Motorboat Wonder For Dressel. George W. Childs Dressel, the Philadelphia sportsman and commodore of the Corinthian Yacht club, is having built for himself the speed wonder of the 1915 crop of motorboats, a runabout which will be guaranteed to average thirty-two miles an hour. The boat will be called the Ace and will be about fifty feet in length and will have a beam of seven feet eight and one-half inches. Her lines and general appearance as to construction of the hull,

coupled with the immense power to be installed, give every indication that the new craft will be able to attain a speed of about thirty-five miles per hour. For propulsion two eight-cylinder high speed motors will be installed in the bow, each of which is rated at about 250 horsepower. The boat is about one-third completed and will be ready for launching early in the coming motor boating season.

Trout in Quarry Pits.

Abandoned granite quarry pits in Gloucester have yielded many more brook trout to the fishermen in that community in the open season than the brooks in the woodland, according to information received at the offices of the Massachusetts state fish and game commissioners. Edward Babson, secretary of the Cape Ann Fish and Game Protective association, was the first one to think of having the quarry pits stocked with trout, and two years ago six cases of fingerling trout were placed in the three pits. This season, when many of the amateur fishermen found very few fish in the brooks, they cast their lines into these pits, and since then there has been a satisfactory catch all around. John E. Peterson is believed to have had the high line thus far, having caught forty-nine trout in the pits in a short time.

Yale's Great Infield.

Yale this season boasts of the best college ball team in the east. An infield of Bush, first base; Millham, second base; Legore, shortstop, and Reilly, third base, is heralding up the "Big Four." However, the brightest spot in the team is Harry Legore, who promises to be the best all-around infielder Yale has turned out in years.

Legore, a former Meridenburg academy star, was the star of the football team last fall, easily the best kicker. Yale had a streak on the track. But baseball is his pet pastime. Already he has received flattering offers from Connie Mack and John McGraw. The former really offering him a bonus to sign a contract. However, Legore hails from Legore, Md., and when they name towns after you one hardly could be interested in baseball.

French Athletes Killed.

Thouraus, the champion javelin thrower of France, has been killed in action near Ypres while leading an attack against a German position. He had recently been promoted adjutant of his regiment for conspicuous bravery. Three well known French footballers have also fallen. Elie Carpentier, the famous goalkeeper of the Olympique Lillois club, has been killed in the recent fighting at Beaumont. Carpentier was a subaltern in the Forty-first regiment of artillery. Mi Jon and Andre Vernaud, other well known soccer players, have also been killed in action.

WOMEN AND GOOD ROADS

Working to Improve Local Conditions Everywhere.

CAMPAIGN OF EDUCATION.

Under the Leadership of the Woman's Department of the American Highway Association the Country Women Are Forming Groups to Study Local Road Laws and Their Administration.

All over the country women, under the leadership of the woman's department of the American Highway association, are forming groups to study the local road laws and their administration, to the end that they not only may work to improve local conditions, but may prepare themselves to ask of their legislators changes in our system of road management which will make our road administration as efficient as is that of any other successful "big business."

Since the road laws vary in the different states and sometimes even in the different counties of the same state this study of local conditions is a necessary preliminary to any intelligent efforts to improve the local roads.

In general, however, it may be said that conditions vary more in degree than in kind. Nearly everywhere the students are finding road laws modeled after those of England in the days of Queen Elizabeth. Because of this antiquated code the units of administration are nearly everywhere too small to finance economically and effectively the necessary road work. The road officials are too numerous, and of these officials no special knowledge is required.

Selected for their personal or political affiliations, most of these men neither know the first principles of road building nor appreciate the necessity of systematic maintenance of all roads. Nearly everywhere, therefore, are costly roads going or gone to ruin, though the bonds issued to build them are still "as good as new." And the earth roads are neglected until hundreds of thousands of miles of them are impassable for months of the year.

In their present condition our country roads levy upon all raw materials an annual "mud tax" of more than a quarter of a billion dollars. This is the day of rising prices, when, as the pessimist says, it takes ten times as much to get muddled as it did ten

years ago, and you get no more for it. None should be indifferent to an unnecessary addition to the high cost of living and loving.

While waiting the fundamental reforms the county groups are, therefore, working hard to improve local conditions through better administration and better maintenance of the roads. A campaign of education is waged, and by tact and persuasion a "gentlemen's agreement" is sought whereby the county roads are put in charge of one efficient man. Where this concentration of money, authority and responsibility is impossible of accomplishment the women are working for more knowledge of roads and more adequate road maintenance on the part of the powers that be.

Officials are especially urged to employ a small body of laborers under expert supervision, who, weather permitting, work continuously upon the roads. This is a method of road maintenance superior to the usual custom of calling out an army of untrained men once or twice a year that any community into which this French fashion is introduced by American women should indeed rise up and call them blessed.

And everywhere there are earth roads the women are preaching the split log drag, for their studies have informed them that the mud tax can be materially reduced and thousands of miles of earth roads made serviceable throughout the year by the systematic use of this simple implement, which almost any man can make of materials found on his own farm. Dragged just before the ground freezes, some earth roads, until the snow comes, are as hard and smooth as if paved with stone.

The Lincoln Highway.

The Lincoln highway means more than a single band of improved highway connecting New York with San Francisco, 3,280 miles away, beyond mountains, plains and desert, says C. H. Pandington, vice president of the Lincoln Highway association. It typifies a crystallization of sentiment for permanent roads, not "good" roads. It means a system of highways connecting cities, towns and villages within a travel zone of not less than 200 miles, all leading and tributary to the one great artery of travel that in one short year has been put on the map—put there to stay on, on which, in the years to come, vast sums of money will be spent by states, counties, towns and by patriotic citizens who are sure to establish memorial miles, miles that will be quits of the shanties whole.

As routed the Lincoln highway is convenient to about 60 per cent of our population of 100,000,000. It traverses states which represent about 67 per cent of the registered cars of the country. Many of the wealthiest and most prosperous agricultural and manufacturing sections of the country are tributary to it.



Walk - Over Shoes

WIN THE
Grand Prize
AT SAN FRANCISCO

PANAMA-PACIFIC EXPOSITION JUDGES GIVE
THE GRAND PRIZE TO THE GEO. E. KEITH
COMPANY FOR WALK-OVERS



—THIS IS THE—
Highest Possible Award

AND THE GREATEST COMPLIMENT THAT COULD BE PAID TO THESE WORLD-FAMOUS SHOES, THAT ALREADY HAVE A RECORD OF GRAND PRIZES AWARDED AT PREVIOUS EXPOSITIONS BOTH AT HOME AND ABROAD.

WE ARE THE LOCAL REPRESENTATIVES OF THE MANUFACTURERS OF THIS FAMOUS BRAND OF FOOTWEAR THAT HAS WON, THROUGH MERIT, THE CONFIDENCE OF CRITICAL PEOPLE ALL OVER THE WORLD.



Our own windows now hold some of the most popular styles that helped to win at San Francisco over all competitors.



WE ILLUSTRATE A FEW OF THEM, BUT TO KNOW WHAT SHOE STYLE AND SHOE COMFORT REALLY ARE YOU MUST GIVE US AN OPPORTUNITY TO SHOW YOU OUR COMPLETE LINE AND DEMONSTRATE THEIR WONDERFUL FITTING QUALITIES.

T. C. HORNE

QUALITY TELLS

"CARLSBAD'S BEST STORE"

PRICE SELLS

COUNTY NEWS ITEMS

ABSOLUTELY RELIABLE NEWS
GATHERED BY THE LIVE
WIRES OF THE CUR-
RENT.

MALAGA ITEMS.

The passenger train going north last Friday evening was wrecked just north of Black river bridge, four of the cars were off the rails, and the ties were badly splintered, but no one was hurt. The train men were busy most of the night getting the track in shape for trains the next day.

J. T. Tyler went to Carlsbad last Friday, returning Saturday.

Mrs. E. R. Thomas and son, Oasie, returned from Albuquerque last Friday evening. Mrs. Thomas has been some time thinking the change would benefit her health.

Frank Beeman took in the carnival at Carlsbad last of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Helm returned from Lakewood last Saturday morning.

Rev. Kelley came Saturday and preached to a fair sized congregation Sunday morning. In the evening was the children's day exercises which were attended by a good crowd and the little folks did well.

Mrs. Paul Ramon was among the passengers coming from Carlsbad Saturday morning.

C. W. Beeman returned from Carlsbad Saturday evening where he had been through the week, on business.

Mrs. Charles Gerlach returned from Otis last Saturday evening where she had been visiting Mrs. Phrony Smith and daughters.

L. N. Hoag of Hagerman, New Mexico, was in Malaga Monday looking after his horses which are on the range east of town.

J. A. Hartshorn came down from Carlsbad Monday morning to see how everything was looking at his place.

Mrs. A. D. Howard and children left for Loving, New Mexico, on Monday. They will occupy the hotel at that place. We are sorry to have this good family leave here.

Mrs. Cole, who has been employed by the Harrow Land Company, for some time, left here Friday evening.

The Fourth of July will be celebrated in Malaga on Monday, the 5th of that month. A big barbecue and a picnic dinner with lots of ice cream and lemonade will be there, and good sports will entertain the crowd.

Harry Walker from west of town, who has been so sick is better at this time, so he is at work.

Mrs. Henderson from west of Malaga, still continues very poorly. She has been sick for a long time and we all hope she will soon be well.

LOVING LOCALS.

Mr. Lipton and family of El Paso arrived in Loving last week. Mr. Lipton purchased the farm formerly owned by Dr. Lapsley.

Mr. McNutt and family came in a few days ago to take possession of their place about two miles from town, commonly known as the McShane place.

Mrs. Dr. Lapsley, of Cananea, Mexico, is in our midst for a short visit much to the delight of her many friends.

The B. Y. P. U. enjoyed a moonlight picnic on the Pecos Saturday, a number of the crowd remaining over night bathing, fishing and eating afforded diversion for those who attended.

Mr. Harley Hedrick entertained in honor of Miss Fletcher on Thursday evening at her Riverside cottage. The young people chartered a hay wagon for the drive. All reported a gay time.

A. D. Howard and family of Denison, Texas, are new additions to Loving population. Mrs. Howard has rented the Hotel Hill and henceforth will welcome the patrons of this establishment.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ross have returned to Carlsbad their home after a pleasant stay of two weeks in our city.

R. E. Tucker the enterprising merchant of Loving, is having erected by U. S. Hamilton, a large hay barn and lumber shed. Mr. Tucker is constantly improving on his property east of the railroad.

Messrs. C. P. Pardue, Claude Jenkins, John Wallis, Misses Naoma Wallis and Hazel Fleming spent last Sunday in Carlsbad, where they were dining by Mrs. Annie Moore.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Hill motored to Carlsbad Sunday, dining with Mrs. Chaytor, afterwards witnessing the ball game between Lake Arthur and Carlsbad.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott Etter and family were visitors in our town Wednesday.

Mr. Clifford Ewers of Otis was in Loving with friends Sunday.

G. A. Pyle left for his old home in Illinois, Monday. Mr. Pyle will remain about a month when he will return to Loving to make his future home.

Parties from Loving attended the carnival in Carlsbad every night last week. Everybody who attended enjoyed the attractions and had a jolly good time.

Miss Katherine Chilcote of Carlsbad is in Loving visiting with friends.

A party of tourists passed through Loving Thursday enroute to Denver, from San Antonio, Texas.

Quite a number of Lovingtonites will attend the Fourth of July celebration on Black river.

Mr. Bell, of the Joyce-Fruit Co., spent a few hours in Loving Tuesday.

Mrs. Charles Tucker and daughter were visitors in the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Tucker this week.

Mr. Roberts of Denver, Colorado, has been with us the past week in an effort to interest the farmers of this section in a portable alfalfa mill.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward Lackey with Mr. Laidlaw, were Carlsbad visitors Sunday.

Messrs. Rosson and Pardue have been successfully operating their grass hopper catcher for the past week.

Mrs. Arthur Mays, of Malaga, and Mrs. George Stone of Otis were circulating among friends Wednesday.

N. S. Johnson of the V Steele ranch was in town Saturday and Sunday.

MRS. BOB CAUSEY KILLS COY-
OTE.

Mrs. Bob Causey and little daughter, Mary, went out to the Fenton ranch last week. Mrs. Causey was called home by phone Wednesday owing to the illness of Mr. Causey. Mary is staying a few days longer.

One morning while Mrs. Causey was at the ranch a coyote came into the yard and was trying to get Mrs. Fenton's chickens. Mrs. Causey got the target and shot the coyote, killing him. She is a very good shot or was very lucky.

THE BREAD YOU WANT IS THE
BREAD YOU CAN RELISH AND
ENJOY.

OUR BREAD is sanitary; wrapped in waxed paper 16 oz. of best Quality Bread.

DEMAND IT of your dealer or Telephone 82 and we will deliver any quantity you want.

WE HAVE A SPECIAL SALE EVERY SATURDAY. Enquire about it.

Christian & Co., INSURANCE.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Sealed bids will be received up to three o'clock Saturday July 24th, 1915, at the office of W. A. Poore, County Superintendent of Schools, Carlsbad, N. M., for the construction of an addition to the school building at Otis, N. M. Each bid must be accompanied by a certified check amounting to five percent (5 per cent) of the bid. Plans and specifications will be on file at the County Superintendent's office on and after Thursday, July 15, 1915, and also at the home of G. W. Fullingim, Carlsbad, N. M. Contractor must be prepared to furnish a good and sufficient bond as security that the building contract will be completely performed.

W. A. POORE,
County Superintendent of Schools.
2-July-4

G. W. FULLINGIM,

SUNDAY, JULY FOURTH.

The Baptist Sunday school and services at 11 a. m., and in the evening will be held at the auditorium of the high school. The church is being repaired, fresh paint on ceiling to roof being used freely, for these repairs give the ladies of the Baptist church the praise.

U. S. Hamilton has been busy in Loving this week. He has just finished a new lumber shed and an addition to the hay shed for R. E. Tucker. The new addition is 20x60, making the hay shed now 56x60 and the same is full of hay. Yesterday morning he was loading his car to go back to Loving to put up a 30 foot tower and wind mill for Chas. Rosson.

Will Purdy and family returned from a two weeks stay in El Paso Tuesday where they visited with Mrs. Stephens, a cousin of Mrs. Purdy. They had a very pleasant visit and made the trip in their car.

Mrs. Sorrell is very ill with typhoid fever. She is the mother of the young man who was killed in the cave, and has never been strong since. She was placed in the hospital but is now in a house near there, and needs the aid and comfort of any neighbors who can spare the time.

Subscribers are notified that the date after their names is the only notice they will receive, and the current will not be sent after the date is marked, as for instance, "John Smith 1-Jan-16" shows that the subscription of John Smith expires January 1, 1916, and will be discontinued at that date unless paid for another year.

Traps in French.

A frequent trap in French for the unwary is the difference of meaning in similar phrases. For example, "faire feu" means to fire a gun while "faire du feu" means to light a fire; "tomber par terre" conveys the idea of falling to the ground from one's own height, whereas "tomber a terre" means to fall from any height—in other words, to tumble down and to tumble off. In the same way "traiter de fait" means to call a man a top and "traiter en roi" to treat him like a king.

The English bore may be expressed in two ways—"un raseur" gives the idea of an active bore and "une bastonade" of a passive bore. —London Saturday Review.

Till the End of the War.

Knicker—Where is your wife?
Rocker—Interned with her mother. —New York Sun

GOOD ROADS.

Are you doing anything for good roads? Is your community doing anything? Is your county alive to the value of rock roads, roads of a permanent type? If you are a farmer you ought to be able to realize the value of better highways more keenly than any other citizen.

It is a fact that the chance visitor and the man who is looking for a location are likely to judge a neighborhood or a region by the kind of highways it maintains. Streets of mud holes blast a community's reputation. Bad roads kill church life and choke education. Churches and schools are dependent very markedly upon good roads. Where the roads are stretches of mud in winter and dust and oil runs in summer neither schools nor churches may flourish.

When you find a farmer who opposes good roads and fights a reasonable taxation for building better highways you will find a man who is a drawback to his community. He should have been left behind somewhere in the nineteenth century. —Farm Program.

Woman is Very Thorough.

"A man when he is angry will tell you what he thinks of you."
"Yes, and a woman when she is angry will tell you what she and everybody else thinks of you." —Boston Transcript.

OVER 65 YEARS EXPERIENCE PATENTS

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may obtain an opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Usual charges for securing patents taken through Munn & Co. recent special method, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms \$3 per year, four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 364 Broadway, New York

Branch Office, 25 F St., Washington, D. C.

"GIVEN UP," LIVED 64 YEARS.

Confederate Veteran Left on Field Mortally Wounded.

Fulton, Mo.—Left on the battlefield dying with the surgeon's notation, "mortally wounded," written after his name, only to live fifty-four years and die a natural death was the experience of the late John W. Davis, a Confederate veteran of Fulton. A letter just received here from Joseph A. Mudd, another Confederate veteran of Hyattsville, Md., tells the story as follows:

"I have just seen mention of the death of Fulton of John W. Davis. He was a member of the grand company of brave boys commanded by Captain D. H. McIntyre, afterward attorney general of Missouri—Company A, Burbridge's regiment. Ours was Company B, and we stood side by side in battle. Comrade Davis was just my age.

"At Wilson's Creek, nearly fifty-four years ago, I saw him shot, so badly hurt that the surgeon wrote 'mortally wounded' after his name."

FAMOUS FLAG FOR STATE.

Colonel Proctor's "Rattlesnake" Now in Library.

Greensburg, Pa.—The famous Rattlesnake flag has been transferred from the vault of the Merchants and Farmers' bank in Greensburg to the state library, Harrisburg, to take its place among other interesting relics of American wars.

The Rattlesnake flag belonged to Colonel John Proctor's Independent battalion of Westmoreland county. It was made in 1775 and was carried in the Revolution. Samuel Craig, Sr., who, with his three sons, John, Alexander and Samuel junior, fought in Proctor's battalion, was the color bearer.

On Colonel Proctor's death the flag passed to the next senior officer, and so on to the last survivor, General Alexander Craig. It was bequeathed by his great granddaughter, Jane Maria Craig of New Alexandria, to the state library at Harrisburg.

Asking Too Much.

He was a member of a regimental band, and he did not forget to brag about it.

"Why, man, we can play the most intricate airs at sight!" he was saying.

"Indeed," said the unbelieving listener. "I should like to hear you play the airs the drum major puts on." —London Telegraph.

REGAL

The 1916 Regals Are Ready

And while the prices are unusually low for cars of such a high standard, not a particle of the quality has been sacrificed. To the contrary numerous refinements have been added to these models which embody all the power, sturdiness and attractiveness of design that have made the Regal cars so universally well thought of in the past.

One of the three models is sure to suit your needs exactly. Each has its individual appeal, and all have the dominant characteristics that for more than eight years have been building up the enviable Regal reputation for cars of reliability and abundant power.

Let us demonstrate to you today one of the 1916 Regals.

Light Four \$650

It tops the list in the light weight class. It has "stood up" and given service. It is not an experiment but a car that has proven its worth. Completely equipped, electric starting and lighting down to demountable rims. You'll wonder how it can be produced at the price when you see it.

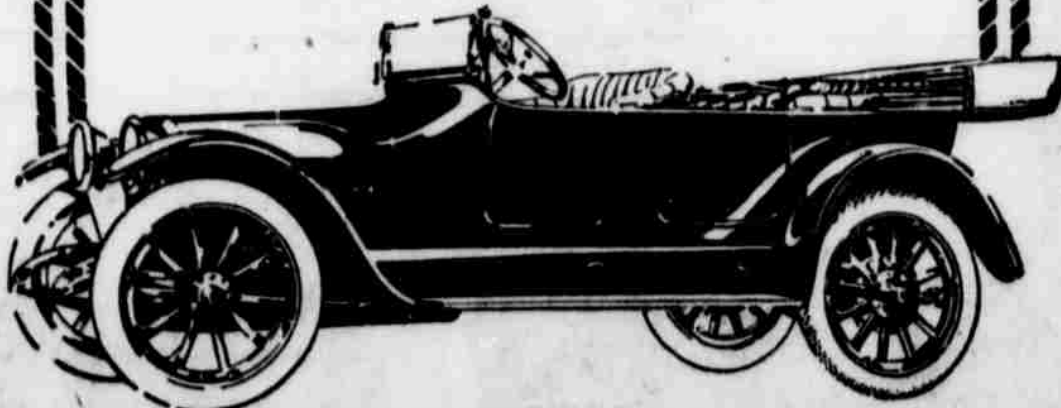
Standard Four \$985

\$100 less than last season
No car under \$1050 has a more powerful motor, 34x5. You'll realize why Regals are noted for power the minute you start. Roomy five-passenger body. Completely equipped in every detail.

Deluxe Eight \$1200

If you want the last word in smoothness and vibrationless power, with every road condition at your mercy, and all at a right price, get this Deluxe Eight. It's unnecessary to pay more—unwise to pay less. Completely equipped—finely finished.

Carlsbad Auto Sales Co.



We Repeat That We Are Merchants WE SELL ICE

THAT MEANS WE ARE KEEN FOR ALL THE BUSINESS WE CAN GET.
That we value you as a customer, and there isn't a thing we can conceivably do for you that we will not do cheerfully.
THE BETTER OUR SERVICE THE MORE ICE WE SELL.

We are not cold-blooded because we handle a cold product. We are human, through and through.

Judge us as you judge other merchants, knowing that we cannot afford to be arbitrary or partial.
OUR ICE is good ice. And it is cheap enough for you to use it freely. If not a customer already, we solicit you now.

CARLSBAD ICE FACTORY

PHONE 58A.