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Carriozo News

OLDEST AND LEADING NEWSPAPER IN CIRCULATION IN THE COUNTY OF LINCOLN, NEW MEXICO

VOLUME 20

CARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, JUNE 27, 1919

NUMBER 26

NEW MEXICO OIL FIELDS

New Companies Forming at Rate of Four a Week.

The oil fever has struck New Mexico, north, south and west, especially the Tularosa Valley. Drilling rigs are fast arriving there, and derricks are being built as fast as men and material can be had. New companies are being organized, principally by El Paso and Albuquerque capitalists, who feel reasonably sure from reports of geologists that oil in immense quantities will be found there, as the formation resembles the Texas oil fields, and the indications for tapping oil more pronounced. Most of the land in the valley has been leased for drilling purposes, and the leasing is spreading into adjoining counties. Well sites have been located within a short distance of Carriozo, one at Oscura, twenty miles south, and there is considerable talk of putting down a test well in the vicinity of Corona on the north. If oil is found in these tests, then Carriozo will be proven to be in the oil belt, and may awake some morning to find itself in the center of a great oil field. A geologist is learned in the age of the earth and its conformation, but no geologist claims he can see through three or four thousand feet of strata, yet he can say with reasonable certainty what is liable to be found there, and from a study of the surface formation, structure and croppings, can locate the most favorable point to drill, and he is right about five times out of seven. But nothing short of the derrick and drill will solve the oil question.

Companies to drill for oil have been organized in 18 of the 28 counties in the state.

Oscura on the south and Tinnie on the east are preparing to drill for the golden fluid.

Quay on the north is sinking a test well, and has several others in contemplation.

Fifty oil companies have been organized to drill in the Tularosa valley, twenty of which are preparing to start drilling. At least six of these companies have ordered rigs.

A report from Clayton states that a large body of oil was tapped in a well near that town, at a depth of 2,300 feet.

The Great Western Oil and Refining company has had its geologist make a location near Kenna, N. M. Timbers and machinery are said to be on the ground.

The Playas Basin Petroleum company with a capitalization of \$600,000 has been organized at Silver City, N. M., to exploit 1,920 acres of lands it has leased from the state of New Mexico in the Playas valley. The company is composed of prominent New Mexican men of Grant, Socorro, Sierra and Luna counties.

Many new oil operators are coming to the Portales field, due, largely, to the development work of the Nu-Mex Oil company. The Nu-Mex company has approximately 25,000 acres south of Portales. Drilling operations are to commence at once.

Eddy county has one well down 2,100 feet at Lakewood. It was put down by the Illinois Producing and Refining company and it was said, on quite reliable authority, that oil was struck.

In Chaves county the Lincoln well west of Lake Arthur, was recently reported to have struck oil somewhere about 2,100 feet deep, but the quantity is not

known. There has been a great deal of geological investigation in that county and rumor says that a well is to go down on the Hondo, near Tinnie, in the western part of the county.

Quay county has several companies shaping up for drilling.

Dona Ana county is alive with interest in oil possibilities and a number of companies have been organized at Las Cruces.

In Socorro county it is thought that oil can be developed in the central part of the county. It is said organization is under way at Magdalena to exploit some of the Socorro county territory.

The latest interest in oil is around Corona, in Lincoln county, and the interest extends over into Torrance county.

Iron Deposits Near Capitan

"Mr. Samuel Wells, of White Oaks, is out in the Burch neighborhood locating iron ore claims and doing prospecting work. He wants men to work and will pay them good wages. Mr. Wells is an old experienced miner and knows what he is doing. He says he will probably have something of interest to report along that line in a short time."—Capitan Mountaineer.

That there are iron deposits near Capitan has been known for many years. They have been located many times, but were allowed to lapse for lack of capital to develop them. The deposits are large and extend from the Tison to the Capitan mountains. A California company was once on the point of buying them, but for some reason backed out. Those posted on iron ore, claim that the deposits are valuable, running 46 per cent iron. There is a big demand for iron ore of late, and if outside capital can be induced to take hold of them and put in a furnace to reduce the ore, it will mean a big thing for Capitan. The deposits are large, and can be mined cheaply.

From Scotland

Mr. and Mrs. James E. Cree arrived Friday from Santa Fe, having recently returned to this country from Scotland. Mr. and Mrs. Cree lived here in the eighties and nineties, but went back to Scotland about twenty years ago. They have large holdings in this county, the V ranch as well as pasture and timber land along the streams on the eastern slope of the White Mountains. When they lived in Lincoln county the Crees owned large herds of cattle, but closed out their livestock interests upon leaving here. They will remain in this section until autumn.

Lincoln County Teachers Attending Normals

LEN VEGAS—H. Spillers, Misses Mary Fritz, Donnie Franka, Clara Peppin, Bessie Fritz, Helen Pfingsten, Winnie Pfingsten, Marian Place, Martha McTeige, Susie Tully, Susie Chavez, Madge Stephens, Agneda Baca, Nora Kimmons, Madie Carleton, Mesdames Mabel J. Smith, Pearl Crosssett, Messrs. J. E. Koonce, A. S. Johnson, Pete Gonzales, Cicero Calbough, Elario Maes, J. W. Wilferth, J. E. Nelson, Mesdames Rose Sitton and Emma Craddock.

SILVER CITY—Misses Rachel Hughes, Florence Current, Fannie Orthofer, Ola Casey, Velma Dudley, Cynthia Maryfield, Mesdames Mary Metcalf and Nora Massie.

THRIFT MESSAGE WEEK

Inasmuch as the period of time from June 29th to July 6th, both inclusive, has been proclaimed as Thrift Message Week in the Eleventh Federal Savings district, and in conformance with the request of Frank M. Smith, federal district director, I, Frank J. Sager, acting mayor of the city of Carriozo, do hereby deliver this thrift message to the people of this community.

The prosperity of any community depends upon whether or not it is composed of thrifty people. Those persons who avoid waste, save wisely, spend wisely and invest wisely are the persons who make the community prosperous. Thrift is a happy habit and it is one we should all learn and follow.

Avoiding waste is important, but that alone will not make for prosperity; for that is a negative virtue. Wise saving is important, the miser saves but he does not enjoy life because he does not save wisely—it is not wisdom to save at the expense of daily needs. Wise spending is important for the man or woman who buys recklessly, not reckoning whether what is bought is needed or worth the money, will soon come to grief. As important at least as those things already mentioned is wise investing.

Avoidance of waste, wise saving and wise spending are all of no avail if the money saved is invested foolishly. There are many good investments. Among the very best are Thrift Stamps and War Savings Stamps, issued by the United States government and backed by all the resources of this great nation.

As small an amount as a quarter of a dollar may be saved through the medium of the Thrift stamps, which are exchangeable for War Savings stamps. The War Savings stamp costs four dollars and a few cents, the insignificant amount varying from month to month. War Savings stamps draw four per cent interest, compounded every three months. They may be redeemed at the postoffice at any time with the interest they have earned to that date on ten days' written notice. They are a worthy investment.

All over the Eleventh Federal district, thrift messages will be delivered during the Thrift Message week. I call upon the citizens of Carriozo to heed them carefully. And in accordance with the proclamation issued by the governor of this state, I urge that every bell in this city be rung and that every whistle in this city be blown at 10 o'clock each morning and at 4 o'clock each afternoon during Thrift Message Week.

Let us all be thrifty that our community may prosper and that we may individually lead happy lives of thrift.

FRANK J. SAGER, Acting Mayor, Carriozo, New Mexico, June 20, 1919.

Military Game Sunday

Next Sunday a ball team accompanying an army recruiting squad will be here to meet our regular ball team. Our boys are practicing and expect to give a good account of themselves. The visitors will arrive Saturday night. Following the game here other parts of the county will be visited in the interest of recruiting, and the army team will, so we are informed, play a game at Fort Stanton on the Fourth.

THE AMERICAN LEGION

The post commander of the Benjamin I. Berry Post of the American Legion has announced the following membership committees who will hustle for new members for the new organization. Every one of the charter members are urged to constitute themselves committees to get new men into the organization:

Ancho.—Howard Ballard, B. W. Wilson, J. S. Kelly.

Capitan.—A. F. Read.

Rabenton.—Leopoldo Gutierrez.

Nogal.—Tom Snell, Homer L. McDaniel.

Corona.—Wade A. Porter, R. C. Killingsworth.

Carriozo.—Oscar W. Bamberger, Guy Kirby, Charles A. Snow, Marvin Burton, Santiago Analla, Ralph R. Barber, Rolla A. Parker, Ebb Kenneth Jones, John Henry Hoffman, Elton D. Boone.

Until new members are added from other precincts of the county these men who have been regularly appointed will cover as much of the county as they can, but will carefully cover their own precinct.

The following letter of instruction accompanied notice of each of the above appointments:

You are instructed to act on the membership committee of the American Legion, Benjamin I. Berry Post, Carriozo, N. M. It will be your duty to get the names of all the soldiers and sailors in your community, get all who will join the organization, and report to the post commander within two weeks from the date of this letter. When a soldier or sailor indicates a desire to join the organization, get from him the following information:

His name in full, rank, organization, regiment and company, and his present address. Do not be afraid of getting too much information with regard to a man, but be careful to get all that the Order requires.

E. M. BUCKLEY, Post Commander.

By BENJAMIN H. HORTON, Adjutant.

The officer of the organization and the various committees will welcome suggestions at any time as to how we might further advance the best interests of the local post.

The Boy Scout Drive

The Boy Scout campaign throughout the nation has been an unqualified success, according to a message received from National Chairman William G. McAdoo by State Chairman W. S. Hopewell. It was fully expected that the 1,000,000 associate members, the goal set, had been obtained.

Reports received by Col. W. S. Hopewell, state chairman for the Boy Scout drive, were to the effect that Lincoln, Chaves, Socorro, Roosevelt, Eddy and Quay counties had gone over the top.

Reports from other parts of the state are slow in reaching headquarters, but the indications are that New Mexico largely over-subscribed its quota of money and obtained many more members than the number asked for.

Local Boys Win

Alamogordo's baseball team of juniors came up Sunday morning to meet a like team here that afternoon. The local boys won by a score of 15 to 11. It was an interesting affair, no throwing off, each team doing its darndest, and at the close victory perched on the banner of the Carriozo team.

FOUL PLAY SUSPECTED

Sheriff Duran was called to Ancho this week to investigate the disappearance of Bernido Sanchez, all the surroundings indicating foul play. On the night of the 12th Sanchez was attacked by a party of unknown men, and was heard pleading for his life. Pools of blood were found the next morning following the altercation, but no trace of the body has been found. The sheriff arrested Sarias Montoya as an accomplice, as he was one of the party seen and heard with the men who attacked Sanchez. Montoya has divulged nothing, although he admits having been in the crowd.

Sanchez was a witness in an important case in which the charge of murder was alleged, and the theory of the sheriff's office is that his evidence might be prejudicial to those against whom the charge is made.

Back from the Front

Chas Dawson, familiarly known as "Shorty," returned this week from France after an absence of a year and a half, where he "did his bit." He said his command, the 11th Field Artillery, with the other units that went across were in the game till the sponge went up last November. After the first fifteen minutes in action, when the nervous feeling wore off, it became interesting, he said. But the roaring of half a thousand cannon along the front left the nervous system kind of shaky, but the nervousness would disappear when the guns again began booming. One gets used to it to a while. "Shorty" was popular among the boys before enlisting and has lost none of his popularity since returning. He intends to remain in Carriozo for some time.

The other boy who returned this week is from the eastern end of the county—Charley Bell of Picacho. Bell was present at some of the "doings" over there, also. He spent a few hours in Carriozo before leaving for his home on the Hondo.

Home On Furlough

Lt. Henry Lutz and Al Linley came in Sunday from Fort Sam Houston, Texas, on a twenty-day furlough. Lt. Lutz returned from France last winter and was here for a time on a furlough, but had to return to Fort Sam Houston for further treatment of his wounds. He has been in the hospital practically ever since he returned to the fort, and his wounds still give him a great deal of trouble.

Al Linley has but recently returned to America and friends were particularly glad to see him, as he was reported among the dead the latter part of last year. Al was in the hospital for many months, and, indeed, is not yet entirely recovered from an operation due to an abscess of the stomach, and will have to return for further treatment and care before receiving his final discharge.

It is hoped that both these soldiers will fully recover and that their stay at the army past will be short. It is good to see both of these boys home again after their serious wounds and operations which confined each to a hospital for months.

The high cost of postage will take a tumble the first of July. After that date, you can send a letter at the old rate—two cents.

THE GLORIOUS FOURTH

Will be Celebrated in Old-Time Style

Celebrating the Fourth of July has been more or less neglected for the past couple of years, for obvious reasons, but the boys are now returning from the battle fields of Europe, and Independence Day will be observed in the good old style as it was before we were drawn into the late war. Carriozo had been thinking of having a gala day on the Fourth, but decided that her people would prefer spending the day in some of the mountain towns where the programs will be entertaining and the atmosphere many degrees cooler.

Corona evidently intends to outshine all other towns in the county on this occasion, judging from the elaborate make up of the program. Five hundred dollars in cash prizes is to be distributed among the winners in the various athletic events, which embrace horse and pony races, broncho riding and racing, goat roping and steer tying, foot racing, etc. A six-piece orchestra will furnish the inspiration for the dancers. A display of fireworks will be given after dark, and a free barbecue, lasting all day and longer, will not be the least feature of the entertainment. Fifteen fat heaves, 25 muttons, barbecued to a turn, with 1000 loaves of bread, coffee, pickles, and other good things, will constitute the "eats." All the committee ask is a big jolly crowd capable of cleaning it up, and promise the visitors entertainment every minute while in Corona.

Fort Stanton expects to draw a large crowd on the Fourth, and it undoubtedly will. The program contains many attractions that is sure to please. Three sparring contests by masters of the art, athletic stunts, pony races, a ball game, moving pictures in the evening, and many other attractions too numerous to mention will be in evidence during the day. "Something doing every minute," is the motto of the sailors' committee, and they intend to maintain their reputation as entertainers on the Fourth. The ride through the mountains is delightful, and there are few cooler and shadier places to picnic than on the banks of the Rio Grande.

The smaller towns will of course fittingly observe the day, as this Fourth calls for a greater display of patriotism than the ones gone by, as we have helped other countries win their right for freedom.

Old Rate of Postage After July 1st, 1919

Section 1401 of the Revenue Act of 1919, approved February 24th, 1919, provided that the rate of postage on all matter of the first class after July 1st, 1919, shall be the same as the rate prevailing on Oct. 17, 1917. In other words letters shall go at two cents within the proper weight limit and postal cards shall go at one cent for each card.

Nos. 9 and 10 postal cards with two cent stamp and three-cent stamped envelopes may be redeemed at the postoffice when presented for redemption by the original purchaser. The redemption shall not be made by the postmaster in cash but in current cards and stamps of other denominations.

On newspapers the zone scheme still is in effect, but second class matter will have another rate after July 1, 1919.

BLACK SILK IS MUCH IN FAVOR

Trend Runs to Frocks in Which Harshness Has Given Way to Charm and Dignity.

NEW TAFFETAS ARE IMPROVED

Material Does Not Split and Crack and Is Regarded a Better Investment Than It Was Some Seasons Ago.

To complete one's spring wardrobe at least one taffeta frock must be included. This may be one of the new and very lovely black gowns of this crisp silk or a stiff and rather simple and quaint evening frock, but to be absolutely correct, declares a fashion writer, at least one taffeta frock must be included in the season's outfit.

None of the silk gowns for years past has had just the charm and dignity that the black taffetas of this spring have achieved. Indeed, the very silk itself has acquired a new suppleness and a softness which gives delightful drapery effects. Again, these newer taffetas do not split and crack as once they did and are therefore a much better investment than this sort of silk was some seasons ago.

Ruffles in Vogue. Since ruffles are so much in vogue it is interesting to note that one of the most advanced models developed in black taffeta silk shows a very long and narrow skirt with a slightly hobbled effect carried out by placing three ruffles one above the other with the hem of the little rills turned up to the waist instead of in the usual manner of placing ruffles turned down toward the hem of the skirt. This is one of the new fancies of the spring—this of the upside down ruffle—and it gives a distinctive look to all frocks and proves them of the latest model.

On the particular black dress mentioned, the very long front panel is unbroken from the square neck quite to the bottom of the skirt, except by the ruffles, and untrimmed except for a straight row of black silk buttons placed straight down one side. The back has a slightly draped bustle effect and a sash, and the sleeves are long and tight.

Just why black should be preferred in this sort of silk frock it is difficult to say, as for a long time black taffeta silk was left for the middle aged and for mourning gowns. Certain it is

that black, as many stiff and georgette dresses reveal those fine, soft and very short veils, square across neck and bust.

Eyelet embroidery is extensively used in some of these new black frocks, appearing especially well placed on a long apron drape of a smart imported black taffeta embroidery.

Apron Drapery Stays.

The apron drape will not leave us—it seems to have come to stay—and still hangs on frocks with which, seemingly, it has no relation whatever. However, on this particular black frock the whole apron part of eyelet embroidery, done in black silk threads, really makes the dress, falling with a slight fullness in the front over a tight, black petticoat underneath. In the back the velvet embroidery appears only on a part of the



Exquisite evening gown. Distinctively French, long train and gown of embroidered flowers, and beads on black silk; gold mohair belt for vest.

skirt, which is drawn in with very little fullness. A sash finishes the waist, is tied in a rather large bow and falls nearly to the bottom of the skirt.

As to the bodice, it also reveals the little short square chemise of fine net like the one mentioned. As two wide revers finish the front of the bodice in a sort of surprise effect, the upper part of this waist resembles a smart little Eton jacket. The sleeves are three-quarters long and are finished with a wide, folded-back cuff.

One of the very successful combinations for this style of dress is taffeta and georgette, happily arranged in one instance with a long tunic of blue georgette over an underneath skirt of blue taffeta. The bottom of the tunic is handsomely ornamented with an application of taffeta in small scrolls and pieces cleverly embroidered in place with heavy silken threads.

A repetition of the applique appears on the blouse, which overhangs the tunic and belt slightly, and the long taffeta sash in the back makes a good finish for the waist. This also shows buttons of silk in the front of the bodice and a short vestee of fine white lace finishes the upper part of the front. The sleeves are the curious short bell sleeves so much affected in the French importations.

Evening Frocks.

Taffeta frocks are by no means confined to just afternoon gowns as this silk is being extensively used for simple evening frocks and really offers a welcome change from the heavier brocades and metal tissues, the beaded and spangled splendored robes of which we shall doubtless grow tired in spite of their great beauty and elegance.

A rose pink silk frock of the plain silk has a little border of very rich lace uniting the rather low décolletage and is without sleeves. The skirt is very long and very narrow and only a slightly draped effect just in the very front of the long skirt breaks the otherwise perfectly plain lines.

The bands of silken loops, which are being so much used, trim a dark blue evening gown and puffs of the silk with corded edges trim another, though in this instance a very smart afternoon gown.

While one finds an occasional combination of georgette and taffeta and now and then some lace or satin used in a combination with this stiffer silk, for the most part the best models and those most frequently seen are untrimmed and rely principally on the drapery and clever lines to achieve the distinction most women want for their frocks. The cordings and puffs are not entirely new, as we used them several seasons back, but that is long enough ago to give the idea of an entirely new style when we see them now.

Practical Dyeing.

In these days of economies often a package of dye will be of great value. Faded dresses for the children can be dyed with some other material (even strong white cloth), and the combination made up provides a new garment.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Black-Strap Gasoline the Latest Jitney Saver

WASHINGTON.—From the records of the United States patent office has come the carefully guarded secret of the as yet unnamed superfuel, invented for driving war planes and now being developed to supplant gasoline wherever motors run. This liquid fuel, past the experimental stage in development, was used in virtually every war plane put out by the government. The formula utilizes alcohol as a basis, with 25 per cent of gasoline and a heavy mixture of petroleum hydrocarbons. It develops a propelling power nearly as great as some of the high explosives.

It is the property of two companies which own and control about 95 per cent of the alcohol capacity of the country. Before the discovery the two companies were producing more than 100,000,000 gallons yearly of industrial or nonbeverage alcohol.

What is still more startling is the inexhaustible character of the source of the basic elements. Black-strap molasses, the refuse from the refining of sugar, is the source of the alcohol in the blend.

The invention means that the available supply of gasoline is multiplied four times, it is said. At the same time yet immeasurable units in power are obtained. It is free from all sediment, practically odorless and absolutely smokeless.

What the market price will be—the thing motorists the world over will be interested in—is still a matter of speculation. To the government the product has gone without cost. To date figures on the cost of production are still a secret, though it is known to be much cheaper than gasoline.

Arthur A. Bachhaus, a Baltimore chemist in the employ of one of the companies, is credited with the invention.

What about that threatened gasoline shortage?

And what, oh, what, is the price?



The Legion for Jobs for Mustered-Out Soldiers

"THE LEGION" is the name of a national organization of soldiers of which the announced purpose is to make congress provide returned fighting men with a job. It has been in formation about a month and has branches in various parts of the country.

Marvin G. Sperry is national chairman of the organization. He is forty-five years of age, and before the war was a railroad engineer in Ironton, O. He was a former private in the Twelfth regiment of railroad engineers and was one of the first Yanks to land in France. He still wears his uniform with three gold stripes and a wound chevron.

The plan of organization is to establish one or more legions in every town. The town legions will elect delegates to state conventions, and the state legions will name representatives to the national convention, the first meeting of which will be held soon in Washington, when a permanent organization will be perfected.

The fee for admission to membership is \$2. The monthly dues are 25 cents, payable in advance. Men who hold commissions are ineligible for membership.

The declaration of principles says in part: "The first demand of the demobilized men of the United States service is the opportunity for employment for all. This the government could and should have provided them last November, as soon as demobilization began. The failure and neglect of the government four months after the armistice was signed to take any single step to provide employment for the millions of demobilized soldiers and war workers was inexcusable, and the legion intends that this neglect shall not be repeated at the special session of congress to be held this summer."

If congress does not meet these demands, the legion intends to elect a congress that will.

The legion also wants congress to pay every returned soldier \$500, which will cost the nation only about \$2,000,000,000.

Katmai, Alaska: Valley of Ten Thousand Smokes

WORD has been received by the National Geographic society that the sixth expedition of the society, headed by Prof. Robert F. Griggs, to explore the famous Valley of Ten Thousand Smokes has arrived at Kodiak Island, Alaska, opposite the extensive volcanic area about Mount Katmai.

Professor Griggs headed the society's first expedition to the Katmai district in 1915. The following year he discovered the volcanic area there which has been called one of the greatest natural wonders of the world and which was set aside by President Wilson as a national monument September 24, 1918.

This year the party includes chemists, a petrographer, a zoologist, other scientific men, and motion-picture photographers. Efforts will be made to determine whether helium, the noninflammable gas which is expected to revolutionize the science of ballooning, is to be found about Katmai.

The Katmai National monument contains about one million acres. It lies on the south shore of Alaska in a volcanic belt that has shown extraordinary volcanic activity of late years. The eruption of Mount Katmai in June, 1912, ranks in the first order of volcanic explosions. This explosion left a crater with a circumference of 8.4 miles. There is a lake in the bottom of it about a square mile in area. The precipice from the lake to the highest point in the rim is 3,700 feet.

The Valley of Ten Thousand Smokes lies a few miles west of the crater. It is several miles long. From its bottom rise many thousands—millions, Mr. Griggs believes—of jets of steam. Thousands of these jets rise 500 feet; many rise 1,000 feet. All merge into one gigantic cloud. The valley is a land of geysers in the making.

Spike a Tree and "Floragraph" or "Floraphone"

BEFORE the American Physical society, holding its annual spring meeting at the United States bureau of standards, Maj. Gen. George O. Squier, chief signal officer of the army, has announced a discovery which in importance

startles the world. It is the discovery that growing trees can be used as natural antennae for the radio telephone and telegraph, in both sending and receiving messages. By means of a metallic contact—simply a spike driven into a tree—it is possible to obtain and transmit dispatches from and to all the earth.

General Squier has been in communication with Europe for several months by means of the tree radio apparatus. Messages have been received from England, France, Germany and Italy. In addition to this, radio telephone conversations, in which the voice is transmitted just as clearly as in the ordinary metallic circuit telephone, have been carried on from tree to tree in the woods on the outskirts of Washington. Up to date these conversations have extended a distance of three miles, but there never has been a test for distance.

"It is possible," according to General Squier, "to conduct long-range telephone conversations, limited, of course, only to the power of the apparatus."

The messages carried over this tree telephone and telegraph system have been named by General Squier. They are to be "floragrams." This tree telephone is to be a "floraphone;" the tree telegraph a "floragraph."

With the floraphone and the airplane not even a golfer can find an excuse for not getting home to supper.

No wonder the government handed back the wire lines.



LONG-LASTING



Satisfaction for the sweet tooth.

Aid to appetite and digestion—benefit and enjoyment in LASTING form.

And only 5 cents a package.



Subtlety wins but wisdom holds.

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER

has been a household remedy all over the civilized world for more than half a century for constipation, intestinal troubles, torpid liver and the generally depressed feeling that accompanies such disorders. It is a most valuable remedy for indigestion or nervous dyspepsia and liver trouble, bringing on headache, coming up of food, palpitation of heart, and many other symptoms. A few doses of August Flower will relieve you. It is a gentle laxative. Ask your druggist. Sold in all civilized countries.—Adv.

Cuticura Stops Itching and Saves the Hair

All druggists. Price 25¢. Directions on box. Sample each free of "Cuticura, Dept. 2, Boston."

DAISY FLY KILLER

ALL FLIES. Next door, underneath, on window sills, etc. Kills all species. Made of natural, safe material. No harm to anything. Sold by druggists, or by direct mail. Price 15¢ per package. H. B. BROWN, 100 Du Sable Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Mystery Explained.

He stood amid the blaze and splendor of his magnificent mansion, and in his hand he held the portrait of a beautiful woman. His face was pale and haggard, and his lips moved convulsively.

What was this mystery? Was this the picture of his departed wife?

No.

Was it the portrait of his dead but dearly remembered daughter?

No.

What, then, was the cause of his haggard face?

Was it not the same portrait that two minutes ago had fallen from its nail, and raised a lump as big as a hen's egg on his head?

It was.

A Diagnosis.

"Oh, doctor," said a worried looking agrarian, "My wife is in an awful condition! From a medium fat woman she has been reduced to skin and bones. She talks incessantly in a loud squawking voice, begins a sentence and never finishes it, and jumps from subject to subject without uttering anything that has the least sense to it."

"H'm! I see!" returned the physician. "Go home, Mr. Gableby, and take out your party line telephone at once. Your wife has been listening in on it too much."—Kansas City Star.

Lots of people make fortunes out of other people's curiosities.

Breakfast is Ready when you have a package of

Grape-Nuts

for this tasteful blend of wheat & barley is ready-cooked.

Not a bit of waste. Usable to the last crumb

Usual price 15¢ per package.

Two sizes, usually sold at 15c and 25c.

Carrizozo News

Oldest and Leading Newspaper in Circulation in Lincoln County, New Mexico

Subscription, in advance, \$2.00 per Year

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JRO. A. HALEY - Editor and Publisher

FRIDAY, JUNE 25, 1939

LODGE AND HAMILTON

Senator Henry Cabot Lodge is an able historian and biographer. Among his writings is a biography of Alexander Hamilton. The founder of the Federalist party held about the same relationship toward the adoption of the constitution of the United States that Mr. Lodge holds toward the League of Nations.

There were things about the constitution that Hamilton didn't like, just as some of the articles of the covenant of the League of Nations do not meet with Senator Lodge's approval. But Hamilton was big enough and patriotic enough to give his support to the constitution's adoption, and for that he is praised by Mr. Lodge in his writings.

"Hamilton's confidence in his own theory deepened and his faith in the existing constitution deepened. But when the work was complete at Philadelphia, when he had put his name to the compromise which he had anticipated, and in which he rejoiced, he gave his adherence to the new constitution and the new system," wrote Mr. Lodge.

"Had he been an agitator, or a sentimentalist of muddy morals and high purposes, a visionary and an idealist, he would have stood up and howled against this constitution, which was not what he wanted, and which fell so short of his own standard. As he was none of these things, but a patriotic man of clear and practical mind, he knew that the first rule of successful and beneficial statesmanship was not to sulk because one cannot have just what he wants, but to take the best things obtainable, and sustain it to the uttermost."

Senator Lodge upon occasions has declared for a league of nations. He doubtless realizes that its covenant cannot be perfect in all things when first drafted, but that amendments will become necessary from time to time, as it became necessary from time to time to amend the constitution.

Senator Lodge now seems to forget that the first rule of successful statesmanship is "not to sulk because one cannot have just what he wants," but to take the best thing obtainable.

Too bad Senator Lodge is not big enough and patriotic enough to earn the commendation he bestows upon Alexander Hamilton.

Remember This

SUMMER time is the harvest season for the burglar, and he is liable to be more active than ever this summer on account of the vast number of Liberty Bond owners.

But you can prevent his depredations by placing your valuables in one of our Safety Deposit Boxes.

We will gladly explain this service and its low cost to you.

Exchange Bank of Carrizozo
Carrizozo, New Mexico

Even the most unreasonable opponent of the league of nations will admit that Germany would never have started the war if she had believed England would stand by France and that the United States might ever be drawn into the conflict. Therefore, with the nations bound by the covenant of the league, who will be left to start a war? Or, if any nation were left only would she dare? Ask any opponent of the league of nations.

BANKS AND THE PEOPLE

Banking rates of interest have been lowered during the war period, and the volume of community work has doubled and trebled for banks because of loan drives. No one thinks of a bank being conducted except on strict business lines, but few stop to give any particular credit to a bank for anything it does for the individual or the community.

Yet the people have no better friends than banks. They take better care of their surplus cash than they could themselves; keep it in a burglar-proof safe, and pay a reasonable interest on the deposit while taking care of it.

If a patron of a bank needs advice before making a deal, the banker will willingly give him the best; and not alone that but is ready to help him should he need help to consummate the deal.

In days gone by banks were looked upon as mysterious institutions by some, and by others with suspicion. But the people have learned otherwise—that the banks are a part of the community, and all are more or less interested in their prosperity.

The banks, like other business institutions, are firm believers in advertising in bringing them in close touch with the community. Each week, through the columns of the local papers, they have a heart to heart talk with their patrons and the public generally.

Assured of good banking conditions, industrial enterprises throughout the country can proceed with confidence and security.

More Trucks Assigned Highway Department

Santa Fe, N. M., June 23.—Sixty-five more trucks have been assigned to the New Mexico highway department by the United States government making the total number 190 trucks from two to twenty tons capacity. One hundred and ten trailers will be added. A large number of motorcycles have been added but not accepted thus far. Torrance county has added \$500 to \$1,500 already remitted for the highway between Willard and Lucy. The survey of the federal aid project No. 20 in Chaves county has been completed and district engineer W. C. Davidson at Roswell, is at work on the specifications.

Survey is also about to be started on federal aid project No. 18 from Carlsbad to the Lea county line. The highways in Dona Ana and Grant counties are being inspected by Assistant Engineer A. O. Peabody accompanied by District Engineer W. C. Sampson.

The Titsworth Company
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

We carry in stock—

Mowing Machines	Dynamite
Hay Rakes	Cement
Corn Planters	Lime
Riding Cultivators	Screen Doors,
Blackleaf 40	Etc.
Kansas Black Leg Serum	
Blasting Caps and Fuse	

Our prices are reasonable

The Titsworth Company
CAPITAN, NEW MEXICOCounty Commissioners
Met Saturday

The commissioners of Lincoln county met Saturday, by order of the district court, to recount the vote cast for sheriff in 1916. Henry Corn, Republican, claims he was defeated for the office by illegal voting in the Capitan and Lincoln precincts, and is now bringing suit to recover the salary attached to that office.

NEW MEXICO PASSENGER LINE

"The White Line"

ROSWELL-CARRIZOZO STAGE CO.
106 S. Main, Roswell, N. M.
Phone 351
Carrizozo Office: Western Garage
Phone 80

RUN DAILY AND SUNDAY	
EAST BOUND	WEST BOUND
3:15 ... Roswell ... 7:30	
12:30 ... Picacho ... 10:00	
11:45 ... Tinnie ... 10:25	
11:15 ... Hondo ... 10:50	
10:40 ... Lincoln ... 11:20	
10:15 ... Ft. Stanton ... 11:50	
9:45 ... Capitan ... 12:20	
8:45 ... Nogal ... 1:20	
8:00 ... Carrizozo ... 2:00	

A Strong, Dependable
Banking Connection

IS A LARGE FACTOR IN THE
SUCCESS AND PROSPERITY OF
ANY BUSINESS ENTERPRISE.

THIS BANK HAS EXCEPTIONAL
FACILITIES, AND IS SEEKING
NEW BUSINESS ON ITS RECORD.

"TRY FIRST NATIONAL SERVICE."

THE
FIRST NATIONAL BANK
Carrizozo, New Mexico

FEED YARD

HAY AND GRAIN IN CAR LOTS

All Competition Met in Prices on These Commodities

Roomy Yard - Stalls - Water

Coal and Wood

Wm. Barnett EL PASO AVENUE
Phone 86

Special Facilities
For Banquet and Dinner Parties.

Carrizozo Eating House

F. W. GURNEY, Manager.

Table Supplied with the Best
the market affords.

Reduction in Price

FORDSON TRACTOR

...NOW...

\$750 f. o. b. Factory

Call or write for description of
Tractor, Attachments, Etc.

Western Garage, Inc.

Phone 80

Carrizozo, N. M.

Building Material

Lumber has made an average advance of 25% since the beginning of the war.

With an abundance of employment at high wages and the recent stimulus to economy caused by the war, there is more money that could be utilized for home building than there has been for many years.

Lumber is relatively low in price, the advance not having kept pace with the increases in wages, freight rates and other commodities — from 35 to 50 per cent and over.

Now, therefore, while other commodities are higher in proportion, and Lumber is lower, is the time to do your building.

CALL ON US FOR BEST SERVICE

Foxworth-Galbraith Lumber
Company :: Carrizozo, New Mexico

LAND COMMISSIONER DIS-CRIMINATES IN LAND SALES

United States Marshal A. H. Hudspeth addressed a letter to Land Commissioner Field, charging that office with favoring large land holders as follows:

"At the request of Lieutenant Governor Pankey, who owns some 200,000 acres of land in this section, and over the protest of Gerhart Brothers, who own a small ranch in township 11 north of range 11 east, you have advertised for sale lands embraced in lease 6056, issued by your predecessor, Robert P. Ervin, to Gerhart, and some 4,800 acres of other state land, all to be sold in one lot or parcel."

In the petition for separate sale of the state land included in lease 6056, filed with you by Gerhart Brothers last February, they show that by reason of their small capital they will be unable to bid for the 4,800 acres and the lands embraced in lease 6056 if they are sold all in one parcel, hence they beg you to sell the lands embraced in their lease separately and apart from the other lands which Mr. Pankey has applied to purchase. They also call your attention to the fact that their patented land on which they have a valuable well of water and other improvements representing a large part of their savings, is so situated with reference to the state land that it will be of very little value except to the purchaser of the state land to whom the Gerharts will no doubt have to sell at his own price. The fact that Gerhart Brothers have been forced out of the stock business temporarily and have sublet their lease does not justify a state official to aid a capitalist to "absorb" their small holdings. At the end of last year's drought there were scores of other lessees of state lands practically out of business with nothing but their lands, lease holdings and credit with which to begin business again.

Since the protest and petition of Gerhart Brothers has been in your hands since February, I am forced to the conclusion that you have deliberately adopted the policy of shutting out the man of small means from bidding at the sale of state lands by selling large bodies embracing small tracts adjoining the lands of small ranchers in one parcel, practically saying to them, "You have no business being poor."

A similar policy in the republic of Mexico, that is, the lending of countenance and aid by officials to large ranchers in absorbing the small holdings of the little fellows contributed in no small measure to the overthrow of the Diaz regime, and such a bolshevik-breeding policy should not be pursued in this country.

I am sending copies of this letter, together with copies of the petition of Gerhart Brothers to our senators and representatives in congress and to the chairman of the public lands committee of the senate and house in the hope that further grants of land to the state may be safeguarded in such a way that your outrageous policy can not be perpetuated.

Respectfully,
A. H. HUDSPETH,
Santa Fe, N. M., June 18, 1919.

Funeral Innovation
Dublin.—At the funeral in Dublin of Lieutenant Kretzmar, an officer of American origin who had joined the British army and seen service with the Royal Air Force, the coffin instead of being borne on a gun carriage as is customary at military funerals rested upon one of the carriers used by the R. A. F. and was draped with the Union Jack. As the procession went from the hospital to the military cemetery in Phoenix Park three airplanes accompanied it overhead and at times one would descend and fly a few hundred feet above the mourners.

'Doso Fishing Party

A party of a dozen or more left here last Saturday for the 'Doso to spend about two weeks enjoying the cool breezes, the mountain scenery and to angle for mountain trout—just a few to engage in the latter. In the party are Mr. and Mrs. J. B. French and children, Mr. and Mrs. Ira O. Wetmore, Mr. and Mrs. Squier, Mrs. R. E. Lemon and son Maurice and Mrs. H. B. Dawson and daughter Phyllis. Mr. Lemon accompanied the party and will rejoin it before camp is broken.

Albert Farley Home

Albert Farley reached home Monday, having recently been discharged from the service. He enlisted in the summer of 1917 and landed in France last July. His command saw service in the Champagne sector during the last two months of the war, and Albert says he saw all of war he needed. He speaks highly of the French soldier, and says the Americans got along fine with Johnny Crapaud.

Sailor Boy Home

Ralph Jones, who left here two years ago to join the navy, returned home Sunday. Ralph was on the Pacific coast for quite awhile after his enlistment but was transferred to the Atlantic last year, and made numerous trips across the pond. He doesn't say much about his service, but if he could be induced to "loosen up" he could a tale unfold of stirring adventure.

Marriages

BERRY-BRANTLEY

A quiet wedding took place Wednesday at the Baptist parsonage, Rev. L. S. Smith, the pastor, performing the ceremony. The contracting parties were R. E. Berry and Mrs. Nettie Brantley. The groom has lived here a number of years, and is highly esteemed by all. The bride has been here only a few months and since her arrival has resided at the French ranch. The couple will make their home in Carrizozo. Their friends extend them best wishes.

GARROD-SINER

At the home of the bride's parents near Capitan, on Tuesday 24th inst., Miss Lillian Siner of Capitan, and Mr. Frank Garrod, of Roswell, the Rev. Lewelling of the Methodist church performing the ceremony. The young couple will make their home at Roswell.

BAILEY-NEWTON

R. B. Bailey and Mrs. Waive Newton, of Roswell, were married yesterday afternoon at the Methodist parsonage, Pastor R. H. Lewelling performing the ceremony.

Methodist Church

By Rev. R. H. Lewelling, Pastor. Telephone 111.
Preaching at eleven and at eight. Come and enjoy the music.
Sunday School at 10 a. m. Come.
Epworth League at seven. Miss Florence Spence, leader.

Buick and Dodge Agency

Attractive Bargains in Used Cars

Complete Stock of Accessories

TIRES and TUBES GOODYEAR FEDERAL KOKONO

ESPECIALLY PREPARED FOR WELDING AND MACHINE WORK

Give us a share of your work. No job too small to receive attention, none too large to complete.

Garrard & Corn Garage

Help the Children

Save their Pennies, Nickles & Dimes

WE have an All-Steel Nickel-Plated HOME SAVINGS BANK that cannot be opened unless brought to the Bank.

Come and get one and take it home and start the little fellows to saving.

We Pay 4 Per Cent Compounded Semi-Annually on Savings

Bank with Us—Grow with Us.

The Lincoln State Bank

Carrizozo, N. M.

WE ARE THE EXCLUSIVE DISPENSERS OF

Nayal's Compounds

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED

Kodaks, Kodak Supplies and Stationery
Ice Cream and all Kinds of Iced Drinks

Rolland Bros.

Record of Week to June 26

Published by American Title and Trust Company, Inc., Abilene, Texas, Carrizozo, N. M., 601 M. Osburn, Secretary.

WARRANTY DEEDS

Elias G. Rafferty and wife to William H. Sloan, lots 6 and 7, block 96, Oscura; \$10.
Jacob V. Trujillo to Bill Kendrick, 80 acres near Arabela; \$400

MARRIAGE LICENSES

S. Davalos and Rosaria Candelario, both of White Oaks.
Bert Penis and Thelma Frame, both of Corona.

JUST RECEIVED

Car Galvanized and Painted Steel Roofing
The TITSWORTH Co., CAPITAN

Carrizozo Lodge,

No. 41,

A. F. & A. M.

Regular Communications of Carrizozo Lodge No. 41, A. F. & A. M., for 1919:
January 11, February 5, March 12, April 12, May 19, June 7, July 12, August 9, September 6, October 4, November 1, December 8 and 27.
MARVIN HURTON, W. M.
S. F. MILLER, Secretary.

Helps Sick Women

Cardui, the woman's tonic, helped Mrs. William Eversole, of Hazel Patch, Ky. Read what she writes: "I had a general breaking-down of my health. I was in bed for weeks, unable to get up. I had such a weakness and dizziness, . . . and the pains were very severe. A friend told me I had tried everything else, why not Cardui? . . . I did, and soon saw it was helping me. . . . After 12 bottles, I am strong and well."

TAKE

CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

Do you feel weak, dizzy, worn-out? Is your lack of good health caused from any of the complaints so common to women? Then why not give Cardui a trial? It should surely do for you what it has done for so many thousands of other women who suffered—it should help you back to health.

Ask some lady friend who has taken Cardui. She will tell you how it helped her. Try Cardui.

All Druggists

NOTICE

Serial No. 044074

Department of the Interior
U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M.
May 25, 1919

Notice is hereby given that on the 25th day of February, A. D. 1919, the Santa Fe Pacific Railroad Company, by Howard Jones, its Land Commissioner, made application at the United States Land Office, at Roswell, New Mexico, to select under the Act of April 21, 1904 (33 Stat. 211), the following described land, to-wit:

N1/2, Sec. 4, N1/2, Sec. 5, N1/2, Sec. 6, T. 4 S., R. 13 E., N. M. P. M.

The purpose of this notice is to allow all persons claiming the land adversely, or desiring to show it to be mineral in character, an opportunity to file objection to such location or selection with the local officers for the land district in which the land is situated, to-wit: at the land office aforesaid, and to establish their interests therein, or the mineral character thereof.

EMMETT PATTON,
Register.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS,

GEORGE SPENCE

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Rooms 2 and 4, Exchange Bank Bldg.
CARRIZOZO, N. M.

T. E. KELLEY

Funeral Director and
Licensed Embalmer
Phone 96
CARRIZOZO, N. M.

C. A. PERKINS

Attorney-at-Law
CARRIZOZO, N. M.

GEORGE B. BARBER

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW
CARRIZOZO, N. M.

SETH F. CREWS

ATTORNEY AT LAW
Will practice in Federal and State Courts
OSCURO, N. M.

FRANK J. SAGER

FIRE INSURANCE
Notary Public
Office in Exchange Bank, Carrizozo.

R. E. BLANEY

DENTIST
Office in
Exchange Bank Bldg. Upstairs
CARRIZOZO, N. M.

I. O. O. F.

Carrizozo Lodge
NO. 30
CARRIZOZO, N. M. Regular meeting nights, 1st and 3rd Fridays in each month.
AUSTIN PATTY, N. G.
WM. J. LANGSTON, Sec'y.

Notice for Publication

044135
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico
June 10, 1919

Notice is hereby given that George W. Lee, of Carrizozo, New Mexico, who, on February 10, 1919, made homestead entry, No. 044135, for N1/2, Section 29, Township 2 S., Range 12 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Lillie McClung Scott, U. S. Commissioner, at Carrizozo, New Mexico, on the 10th day of July, 1919.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Raymond Lenson, Robert E. P. Warden, William J. Connor, James Morris, all of Carrizozo, New Mexico.

EMMETT PATTON,
Register.

Notice for Publication

029913
DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico
May 31, 1919

Notice is hereby given that Charles D. Mayer, of White Oaks, New Mexico, who, on April 24, 1915, made homestead entry, No. 029913, for E1/2, Sec. 24, N1/2, Sec. 25, N1/2, Sec. 26, N1/2, Sec. 27, N1/2, Sec. 28, N1/2, Sec. 29, N1/2, Sec. 30, N1/2, Sec. 31, N1/2, Sec. 32, N1/2, Sec. 33, N1/2, Sec. 34, N1/2, Sec. 35, N1/2, Sec. 36, N1/2, Sec. 37, N1/2, Sec. 38, N1/2, Sec. 39, N1/2, Sec. 40, N1/2, Sec. 41, N1/2, Sec. 42, N1/2, Sec. 43, N1/2, Sec. 44, N1/2, Sec. 45, N1/2, Sec. 46, N1/2, Sec. 47, N1/2, Sec. 48, N1/2, Sec. 49, N1/2, Sec. 50, N1/2, Sec. 51, N1/2, Sec. 52, N1/2, Sec. 53, N1/2, Sec. 54, N1/2, Sec. 55, N1/2, Sec. 56, N1/2, Sec. 57, N1/2, Sec. 58, N1/2, Sec. 59, N1/2, Sec. 60, N1/2, Sec. 61, N1/2, Sec. 62, N1/2, Sec. 63, N1/2, Sec. 64, N1/2, Sec. 65, N1/2, Sec. 66, N1/2, Sec. 67, N1/2, Sec. 68, N1/2, Sec. 69, N1/2, Sec. 70, N1/2, Sec. 71, N1/2, Sec. 72, N1/2, Sec. 73, N1/2, Sec. 74, N1/2, Sec. 75, N1/2, Sec. 76, N1/2, Sec. 77, N1/2, Sec. 78, N1/2, Sec. 79, N1/2, Sec. 80, N1/2, Sec. 81, N1/2, Sec. 82, N1/2, Sec. 83, 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RAINBOW'S END *A Novel*

By REX BEACH Author of "The Iron Trail," "The Spoilers," "Heart of the Sunset," Etc.

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CHAPTER XVIII—Continued.

—17—

"Exactly. And they saw nothing." "Your pardon, my colonel. They came back in a cold sweat, and they spent the night on their knees. The woman was there again. You have seen the salt sea at night? Well, her face was aglow, like that, so they said. They heard the clanking of chains, too, and the sound of hammers, coming from the very bowels of the earth. It is all plain enough, when you know the story. But it is terrifying."

"This is indeed amazing," Cobo acknowledged, "but of course there is some simple explanation. Spirits, if indeed there are such things, are made of nothing—they are like thin air. How, then, could they rattle chains? You probably saw some wretched padlocks in search of food and imagined the rest."

"Indeed! Then what did I hear with these very ears? Whispers, murmurs, groans, and the clinkety-clink of old Sebastian's chain. For his sake that old slave is chained in some cavern of the mountain. Soundless! I'm no baby! I know when I'm asleep, and I know when I'm awake. That place is accursed, and I want no more of it."

Cobo fell into a drowsy meditation, allowing his cigarette to smolder down until it burned his thick fingers. He was not a superstitious man and he put no faith in the supernatural, nevertheless he was convinced that his sergeant was not lying, and reference to Pancho Cueto had set his mind to working along strange channels. He had known Cueto well, and the latter's stubborn belief in the existence of that Varona treasure had more than once impressed him. He wondered now if others shared that faith, or if by chance they had discovered a clue to the whereabouts of the money and were conducting a secret search. It was a fantastic idea, nevertheless. Cobo told himself that if people were saying about those deserted premises as was with some object, and their actions would warrant observation. The presence of the woman—a woman—



"Good! I shall visit the place."

with the glow of phosphorus upon her face was puzzling, but the whole affair was pressing. He determined to investigate. After a time he murmured, "I should like to see this spirit."

The sergeant shrugged. It was plain from his expression that he could not account for such a desire. "Another night is coming," said he.

"Good! I shall visit the place, and if I see anything unusual I will, I shall believe what you have told me. Meanwhile, go see your priest by all means. It will do you no harm."

CHAPTER XIX.

How Cobo Stood on His Head.

All that day, or during most of it, at least, Rosa and O'Reilly sat hand in hand, oblivious of hunger and fatigue, impatient for the coming of night, hayed to the highest tension. Now they would rejoice hysterically, assuring each other of their good fortune, again they would grow sick with the fear of disappointment. Time after time they stepped out of the hut and stared apprehensively up the slopes of La Cumbre to assure themselves that this was not all a part of some fantastic illusion; over and over, in minutest detail, Johnnie described what he had seen at the bottom of the well. He tried more than once during the afternoon to sleep, but he could not, for the moment he closed his eyes he found himself back there in that pit upon the ridge's crest, straining at those stubborn rocks and slippery timbers. This situation was maddening, his fatigue rendered him feverish and irritable,

Jacket, too, felt the strain, and after several fruitless attempts to sleep he rose and went out into the sunshine, where he fell to whetting his knife. He finished putting a double edge upon the blade, fitted a handle to it, and then a cord with which to suspend it round his neck. He showed it to O'Reilly, and after receiving a word of praise he crept outdoors again and tried to forget how sick he was. Black spots were dancing before Jack's eyes; he experienced spells of dizziness and nausea during which he dared not attempt to walk. He knew this must be the result of starvation, and yet, strangely enough, the thought of food was distasteful to him. He devoutly wished it were not necessary to climb that hill again, for he feared he would not have the strength to descend it.

Luckily for the sake of the secret, Evangelina spent most of the day searching for food, while Asensio lay babbling upon his bed, too ill to notice the peculiar actions of his companions.

It was with a strange, nightmare feeling of unreality that the trio dragged themselves upward to the ruined quinto when darkness finally came. They no longer talked, for conversation was a drain upon their powers, and the reaction from the day's excitement had set in. O'Reilly lurched as he walked, his limbs were heavy, and his liveliest sensation was one of dread at the hard work in store for him. The forcing of that door assumed the proportions of a Herculean task.

But once he was at the bottom of the well and beheld the handwork of Sebastian, the slave, just as he had left it, his sense of reality returned and with it a certain measure of determination. Inasmuch as he had made no visible impression upon the bulkhead by his direct attack, he changed his tactics now and undertook to loosen one of the jambs where it was wedged into the rock at top and bottom. After a desperate struggle he succeeded in loosening the entire structure so that he could pry it out far enough to squeeze his body through.

"I have it!" he cried to Rosa. Seizing the candle, he thrust it into the opening. He beheld what he had expected to find, a small cavern or grotto which had evidently been pierced during the digging of the well. He could appreciate now how simple had been the task of sealing it up so as to baffle discovery. Rosa, poised above him, scarcely breathed until he straightened himself and turned his face upward once more.

He tried to speak, but voiced nothing more than a hoarse croak; the candle in his hand described erratic figures.

"What do you see?" the girl cried in an agony of suspense.

"I—It's here! B-boxes, chests, casks—everything!"

"God be praised! My father's fortune at last!"

Rosa forgot her surroundings; she bent her hands together, calling upon O'Reilly to make haste and determine beyond all question that the missing hoard was indeed there. She drew perilously close to the well and knelt over it like some priestess at her devotions; her eyes were brimming with tears and there was a roaring in her ears. It was not strange that she failed to see or to hear the approach of a great blurred figure which materialized out of the night and took station scarcely an arm's length behind her.

"He intended it for his children," she sobbed, "and providence saved it from our wicked enemies. It was the hand of God that led us here, O'Reilly. Tell me, what do you see now?"

Johnnie had wormed his way into the damp chamber and a slim rectangle of light was projected against the opposite side of the wall. Rosa could hear him talking and moving about.

Don Esteban Varona's subterranean hiding-place was large enough to store a treasure far greater than his; it was perhaps ten feet in length, with a roof high enough to accommodate a tall man. At the farther end were ranged several small wooden chests bound with iron and fitted with humps and straps, along one side was a row of diminutive casks, the sort used to contain choice wines or liquors; over all was a thick covering of slime and mold. The iron was deeply rusted and the place itself smelled abominably stale.

O'Reilly surveyed this Aladdin's cave in a daze. He set his candle down, for his fingers were numb and unsteady. Cautiously, as if fearful of breaking some spell, he stooped and tried to move one of the casks, but found that it resisted him as if cemented to the rock. He noted that his head was bulged upward, as if by the dampness, so he took his iron bar and aimed a sharp blow at the chains. A hoop gave way; another blow enabled him to pry out the head of the cask. He stood blinking at the sight exposed, for the little barrel was full of coins—yellow coins, large and small. O'Reilly seized a handful and held them close to the candle flame; among the number he noted a Spanish doubloon, such as young Esteban had found.

He tested the weight of the other casks and found them equally heavy. Knowing little about gold, he did not attempt to estimate the value of their

contents, but he judged they must represent a fortune. With throbbing pulses he next lifted the lid of the nearest chest. Within, he discovered several compartments, each stored with neatly wrapped and labeled packages of varying shapes and sizes. The writing upon the tags was almost illegible, but the first article which O'Reilly unwrapped proved to be a goblet of most beautiful workmanship. Time had long since blackened it to the appearance of pewter or some base metal, but he saw that it was of solid silver. Evidently he had uncovered a store of old Spanish plate.

In one corner of the chest he saw a metal box of the sort in which valuable papers are kept, and after some effort he managed to break it open. Turning back the lid, he found first a bundle of documents bearing imposing scrolls and heavy seals. Despite the dampness, they were in fairly good condition, and there was enough left of the writing to identify them beyond all question as the missing deeds of patent to the Varona lands—those crown grants for which Donna Isabel had searched so fruitlessly. But this was not all that the smaller box contained. Beneath the papers there were numerous leather bags. These had rotted; they came apart easily in O'Reilly's fingers, displaying a miscellaneous assortment of unset gems—some of them at first sight looked like drops of blood, others like drops of pure water. They were the rubies and the diamonds which had brought Isabel to her death.

O'Reilly waited to see no more. Candles in hand, he crept out into the well to apprise Rosa of the truth.

"We've got it! There's gold by the barrel and the deeds to your land. Yes, and the jewels, too—a quart of them, I guess. I—I can't believe my eyes." He showed her a handful of coins. "Look at that! Doubloons, eagles! There appear to be thousands of them. Why, you're the richest girl in Cuba. Rubies, diamonds—yes, and pearls, too, I dare say." He chuckled and began to laugh weakly, hysterically.

"I've heard about those pearls," Rosa cried, shrilly. "Pearls from the Caribbean, as large as plums. Isabel used to babble about them in her sleep."

"I found those deeds the first thing. The plantations are yours now, beyond any question."

Rosa drew back from her precarious position, for she had grown limp from weakness and her head was whirling. As she rose to her feet she brushed something, somebody, some flesh-and-blood form which was standing almost over her. Involuntarily she recoiled, toppling upon the very brink of the pit, whereupon a heavy hand reached forth and seized her. She found herself staring upward into a face she had grown to know in her nightmares, a face the mere memory of which was enough to freeze her blood. It was a hideous visage, thick-lipped, flat-featured, black; it was disfigured by a scar from lip to temple and out of it gleamed a pair of eyes distended and ringed with white, like the eyes of a man insane.

For an instant Rosa made no sound and no effort to escape. The apparition robbed her of breath, it paralyzed her in both mind and body. Her first thought was that she had gone stark mad, but she had felt Cobo's hands upon her once before and after her first frozen moment of amazement she realized that she was in her fullest senses. A shriek sprang to her lips, she tried to fight the man off, but her weak struggle was like the fluttering of a bird. Cobo crushed her down, strangling the half-uttered cry.

Terror may be so intense, so appalling as to be unendurable. In Rosa's case a merciful oblivion overtook her. She felt the world grow black, fall away; felt herself awing dizzily through space.

O'Reilly looked upward, inquiring, sharply, "What's the matter?" He heard a scuffling of feet above him, but received no answer. "Rosa! What frightened you? Rosa!" There was a moment of sickening suspense, then he put his shoulder to the timbers he had displaced and, with a violent shove, succeeded in swinging them back into place. Laying hold of the rope, he began to hoist himself upward. He had gone but a little way, however, when, without warning, his support gave way and he fell backward; the rope came pouring down upon him. "Rosa!" he called again in a voice thick with fright. Followed an instant of silence; then he flattened himself against the side of the well and the breath stuck in his throat.

Into the dim circle of radiance above a head was thrust—a head, a pair of wide shoulders, and then two arms. The figure bent closer, and O'Reilly recognized the swarthy features of that man he had seen at the Matanzas railroad station. There could be no doubt of it—it was Cobo.

The men stared at each other silently, and of the two Cobo appeared to be the more intensely agitated. After a moment his gaze fixed itself upon the opening into the treasure chamber and remained there. As if to make entirely sure of what he had overheard, he stretched his body farther, supporting it by his outflung arms, then moved

his head from side to side for a better view. He seemed to rock over the mouth of the well like a huge, fat, black spider. He was the first to speak.

"Am I dreaming? Or—have you really discovered that treasure?" he queried.

O'Reilly's upturned face was ghastly. He wet his lips. He managed to whisper Rosa's name.

"The riches of the Varonas! What a find!" Cobo's teeth shone white in the grin of avarice. "Yes, I see now—a cavern in the rock. Well, well! And you are the spirit of Sebastian, chained in the bowels of La Cumbre. Hal! These are the ghosts—" He began to chuckle, but the sound of his malevolent merriment was like the hiccupping of a drunken man.

"Rosa! What have you done—" Cobo ran on unheeding: "It must be a great treasure, indeed, from all accounts—the ransom of a dozen kings. That's what Cueto said. 'The ransom of a dozen kings!' Those were his very words."

The fellow continued to sway himself back and forth, peering as if his eyes were about to leave his head. For a long moment or two he utterly disregarded O'Reilly, but finally as he gained more self-control his gaze shifted and his expression altered. He changed his weight to his left arm and with his right hand he drew his revolver.

"What are you doing?" O'Reilly cried, hoarsely.

The colonel seemed vaguely surprised at this question. "Fool! Do you expect me to share it with you?" he inquired.

"Wait! There's enough—for all of us," O'Reilly feebly protested; then, as he heard the click of the cocked weapon: "Let me out. I'll pay you



It Was Cobo.

well—make you rich." In desperation he raised his shaking hand to dash out the candle, but even as he did so the colonel spoke, at the same time carefully lowering the revolver hammer.

"You are right. What am I thinking about? There must be no noise. Caramba! A pretty business that would be, wouldn't it? With my men running up here to see what it was all about. No, no! No gunshots, no disturbance of any kind. You understand what I mean, eh?"

His face twisted into a grin as he tossed the revolver aside, then undertook to detach a stone from the crumbling curb. "No noise!" he chuckled. "No noise whatever."

O'Reilly, stupefied by the monstrous appearance of this monstrous creature, stunned by the certainty of a catastrophe to Rosa, awoke to the fact that this man intended to brain him where he stood. In a panic he cast his eyes about him, thinking to take shelter in the treasure-chamber, but that retreat was closed to him, for he had wedged the wooden timbers together at the first alarm. He was like a rat in a pit, utterly at the mercy of this maniac. And Cobo was a maniac at the moment; he had so far lost control of himself as to allow the stone to slip out of his grasp. It fell with a thud at O'Reilly's feet, causing the assassin to laugh once more.

"Ho, ho!" he hiccupped. "My fingers are clumsy, eh? But there is no need for haste." He stretched out his arm again, laid hold of another missile, and strained to loosen it from its bed. "Jewels! Pearls the size of plums! And I a poor man! I can't believe it yet." He could not detach the stone, so he tumbled farther along the curb. "Pearls, indeed! I would send a dozen men to hell for one—"

O'Reilly had been standing petrified, his body forced tightly against the rough surface behind him, following with strained fascination the deliberate movements of the man above him; now he saw Cobo, without the least apparent reason, twist and shudder, saw him stiffen rigidly as if seized with a sudden cramp, saw his eyes dilate and heard him heave a deep, whistling sigh. O'Reilly could not imagine what ailed the fellow. For an eternity, so it seemed, Cobo remained leaning upon his outspread arms, fixed in that same attitude of paralysis—it looked almost as if he had been startled by some sound close by. But manifestly that was not the cause of his hesitation, for his face became convulsed and an expression of blank and utter astonishment was stamped upon it. The men stared fixedly at each other, O'Reilly with his head thrown back, Cobo with his body propped rigidly upon wooden arms and that peculiar shocked inquiry in his glaring eyes. But slowly this expression changed; the colonel bent as if beneath a great weight, his head rose and turned back upon his neck, he filled his lungs with another wheezing sigh. His teeth ground together, his head began to wag upon his shoulders; it dropped lower and lower; one hand slipped from its hold and he lurched forward. An instant he hung suspended from the waist; then he appeared to let go limply as all resistance went out of his big body. There came a warning rattle of dirt and mortar and pebbles; the next instant he slipped into the well and plunged headlong down upon O'Reilly, an avalanche of lifeless flesh.

Johnnie shielded himself with his upflung arms, but he was driven to his knees, and when he scrambled to his feet, half stunned, it was to find himself in utter darkness. There was a heavy weight against his legs. With a strength born of horror and revulsion he freed himself; then hearing no sound and feeling no movement, he fumbled for the candle and with clumsy fingers managed to relight it. Even after the flame had leaped out and he saw what shared the pit with him he could barely credit his senses. The nature of his deliverance was uncanny, supernatural—it left him dazed. He had beheld death stamped upon Cobo's writhing face even while the fellow braced himself to keep from falling, but what force had effected the phenomenon, what unseen hand had stricken him, Johnnie was at a loss to comprehend. It seemed a miracle, indeed, until he looked closer. Then he understood. Cobo lay in a formless, boneless heap; he seemed to be all arms and legs; his face was hidden, but between his shoulders there protruded the crude wooden handle of a home-made knife to which a loop of cord was tied.

O'Reilly stared stupidly at the weapon; then he raised his eyes. Peering down at him out of the night was another face, an impertinent, beardless, youthful face.

He uttered Jack's name, and the boy answered with a smile. "Bring my knife with you when you come," the latter directed.

"You!" The American's voice was weak and shaky. "I thought—" He set the candle down and covered his eyes momentarily.

"That's a good knife, all right, and sharp, too. The fellow died in a hurry, eh? Who does he happen to be?"

"Don't you know? It—it's Cobo."

"Cobo! Cobo, the baby-killer!" Jacket breathed an oath. "Oh, that blessed knife!" The boy craned his small body forward until he was in danger of following his victim. "Now, this is good luck indeed! And to think that he died just like any other man."

"Rosa! Where is she?" O'Reilly inquired in a new agony of apprehension. "Oh, she is here," Jacket assured him, carelessly. "I think she has fainted."

"Help me out, quick! Here, catch this rope." Johnnie managed to fling the coil within reach of his little friend and a moment later he had hoisted himself from that pit of tragedy.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

One-Man Pontoon.

Building bridges under fire, the greatest ordeal that the army engineers of other campaigns were subjected to, bids fair to go out of fashion. In future a regiment going across a stream will, if a recent invention meets with approval, merely wade into the stream and drift across, meantime utilizing both hands to manipulate his rifle.

The new invention is a sort of glorified "water wings" arrangement and is adapted to the fording of deep streams without the necessity of bridge building. The encircling buoy is blown up by the soldier. It holds him upright in the water with his shoulders and arms clear of the surface. In experiments recently conducted a man made several bull-eyes on a target 300 yards away while floating across the stream.

Not Always.

"The young fellow who's calling on your daughter, Smith, has a lot of 'go' in him."

"Not any to notice when he's calling on my daughter."

PUBLIC HIGHWAYS

DRAG ROADS AT PROPER TIME

Fully as Important as It Is That Highways Should Be Done Right—Keep Ruts From Forming.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

It is fully as important that a road be dragged at the right time as it is that the dragging be properly done. Furthermore, the difficulties involved in prescribing definite rules for determining when dragging should be done are equally as great as those already encountered in attempting to define how it should be done. Only very general statements concerning this feature of the work can properly be made here, and much must be left to the experienced judgment of those who decide when the dragging of any particular road is to be started and when it is to be stopped.

The rule frequently cited that all earth roads should be dragged immediately after every rain, is in many cases entirely impracticable and is also



Drag on a North Carolina Road.

very misleading because of the conditions which it fails to contemplate. It is true that there are many road surfaces composed of earth or early material which do not become very muddy under traffic, even during long rainy seasons, and since such surfaces usually tend to harden very rapidly as soon as the weather clears up, it may be desirable to drag roads of this kind immediately after a rain. Such roads, however, would not ordinarily need to be dragged after every rain, because of the strong tendency that they naturally possess of holding their shape. On the other hand, many varieties of clay and soil tend to become very muddy under only light traffic after very moderate rains, and it is evident that roads constructed of such materials could not always be successfully dragged immediately after a rain. Sometimes, in fact, it may be necessary to wait until several consecutive clear days have elapsed after a long rainy spell before the road is satisfactorily dried out to keep ruts from forming almost as rapidly as they can be filled by dragging.

Well-constructed sand-clay to-soll roads should not often become muddy after they are once well compacted. They may become seriously rutted, however, under heavy traffic, during rainy weather, and are almost sure to need dragging several times each year. Such roads should ordinarily be dragged as soon after a rain as practicable as otherwise the surface soon becomes dry and hard, so that it is necessary to do considerably more dragging in order to fill the ruts. Furthermore, the material which the drag moves will not compact readily unless it contains a considerable amount of moisture.

Gravel roads can be effectively maintained with a road drag only when the gravel composing the surface is fine grained and contains a considerable quantity of clay earth. Gravel road surfaces in which this condition prevails not infrequently get badly out of shape during wet weather, and many sometimes require considerably more attention than well-constructed sand-clay to-soll roads. The time for dragging gravel roads is unquestionably while they are wet. In fact, the best results are sometimes obtained by doing the dragging after the road has become thoroughly soaked and while it is still raining.

In general, it may be said that the best time to drag any type of road is when the material composing the surface contains sufficient moisture to compact readily after it has been moved by the drag and is not sufficiently wet for the traffic following the drag to produce mud.

Change in Road Sentiment.

When we consider the fact that such a large proportion of our population are owners of automobiles it is not difficult to understand the change in sentiment in regard to road building that has recently developed.

Big Saving in Hauling.

If our main highways were improved with permanent surface, we would certainly save 8 or 9 cents per ton mile in hauling the immense interstate commerce that each year originates from agriculture, mine and forest.

NERVOUS PROSTRATION

May be Overcome by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—This Letter Proves It.

West Philadelphia, Pa.—"During the thirty years I have been married, I have been in bad health and had several attacks of nervous prostration until it seemed as if the organs in my whole body were worn out. I was finally persuaded to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it made a well woman of me. I can now do all my household and advise all ailing women to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I will guarantee they will derive great benefit from it."—Mrs. FRANK FITZGERALD, 25 N. 41st Street, West Philadelphia, Pa.

There are thousands of women everywhere in Mrs. Fitzgerald's condition, suffering from nervousness, backache, headaches, and other symptoms of a functional derangement. It was a grateful spirit for health restored which led her to write this letter so that other women may benefit from her experience and find health as she has done.

For suggestions in regard to your condition write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of their 40 years experience is at your service.

NEW SOUTH WALES INFORMATION BUREAU

Singer Building, 147 Broadway, New York City. Will be pleased to send Governmental information or answer any inquiries regarding opportunities for farming, stock raising, fruit growing, mining and investment in New South Wales—AUSTRALIA.

Agents and salesmen—To supply and sell in this country an auto specialty of unusual merit and in great demand by motorists. Exclusive rights and no competition. The money for spare or whole time. Permanent increasing business. Get agency. American Sales Agency Co., (Franklin Co.) (distributors), 1000 North 10th St., Denver, Colo.

W. N. U., DENVER, NO. 21-1919.

THE RIGHT WAY...

In all cases of Distemper, Pinkeye, Influenza, Colds, etc.

of all horses, brood mares, colts, stallions, is to

"SPOHN THEM"

On their tongue or in the feed put Spohn's Liquid Compound. Give the remedy to all of them. It acts on the blood and glands. It rids the disease by expelling the disease germs. It wards off the trouble no matter how they are "exposed." Absolutely free from anything injurious. A child can safely take it. Sold by druggists, harness dealers, or sent express paid by the manufacturer. Special Agents Wanted.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

The Egg Came First. She was a country woman visiting her niece in a large city and on passing a country house noticed a sign on a blackboard, reading: "Hens, 25 cents; roosters, 12 cents; eggs, 15 cents."

"I have lived in the country all my life where we raise chickens and eggs," she confided to her niece who was showing her around, "but I never supposed I'd live to see the day, even in a big city, where eggs would sell for more than the hens that laid 'em."

LADIES CAN WEAR SHOES. One size smaller and shoes last longer after using Allen's Foot-Ease, the anti-septic powder for the feet. Blended into the shoes and sprinkled in the foot-bath, Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy, gives instant relief to corns and bunions, prevents blisters, callous and sore spots. Sold everywhere.—Ad.

That Beautiful Dream. "I'm going to get a nice little wife. I'll have a cozy little home, well-cooked meals, my slippers ready warmed for me when I get home at night, my pipe always handy to me and peace and contentment for the rest of my days."

"You never ought to marry." "Whyever not?" "Well, when a man has a dream like that he ought not to risk waking up."

Snowy flannels are the pride of every housewife. Keep them in that condition by using Red Cross Bag Blue in your laundry. 5 cents at grocers.

His Mourning. Teddy was inconsolable when his little dog, Hugs, died. To try to make him forget his loss his aunt had him accompany her to a friend's where there were several other children. But Teddy sat gloomily on the porch instead of joining in the game on the lawn.

Of great riches there is no real use, except it be in the distribution; the rest is but conceit.—Bacon.

Even costly errors may be cheaper than idleness.

None of us have confidence in folks who are not genuine.

Your Eyes A Wholesome, Cleansing, Refreshing and Soothing Lotion—Marine for Redness, Soreness, Granulation, Itching and Burning of the Eyes or Eyelids. "3 Drops" After the Eyes are Irritated, or Gritty, will win your confidence. Ask Your Druggist for Marine when your Eyes Need Care. 3-13. Marine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

NOT QUITE TO HIS TASTE

Hunter Liked Bear, All Right, but That Particular One Was Not Done Enough.

Blenkins once joined a bear-hunting expedition. During the hunt, as he was resting by the side of a rock and talking with another hunter he began yawning heavily.

"If there's anything I do on it's bear. A slice of bear steak nicely done is just perfect!" he said.

"Well," said his companion looking up, "I'm hanged if there isn't a bear now!"

The man who "doted on bear" looked up, saw an immense grizzly on the top of the rock, gave a yell and leaped into the woods and disappeared. His companion soon overtook him and said to the fugitive as he came up:

"I thought you liked bear?" "Well, I do," said the runaway; "but that one wasn't done enough."—London Tit-Bits.

Build Nests Like an Oven. Do you know how the oven bird got its name? Well, it was because its nest built among the leaves or pine needles on the ground is arched to give an ovenlike appearance, says the American Forestry association, Washington, which is encouraging bird conservation through bird-house building contests among school children and is conducting a national campaign. You do not see the oven bird sitting on the topmost twig of a tree like some other members of the feathery tribe, but he sticks close to the ground, mounting to the lower branches of a tree only to sing or to scold an intruder. The song of the oven bird somewhat resembles the word "teacher."

A New Danish Harbor.

It is reported from Copenhagen that a new harbor is to be constructed at Korsor, which is a Danish seaport 30 miles west-southwest of Copenhagen. The cost of this work is estimated at 30,000,000 kroner and it is stated that American capital has been interested. The harbor will have a depth of ten meters as against nine meters in Copenhagen and large quays will be built with ample facilities for handling merchandise.—Scientific American.

WISE GUY, PARLIN

Knew Just What to Do With That Little Book.

Recital of Tragedy in the Gibbs Household Decided His Course of Action Without Necessity of Long Thinking.

"I heard that Mrs. Gibbs is going to leave home," was the spicy bit of gossip with which Mrs. Parlin met her husband after he had parked his little motor car in the back yard.

"Yes!" came back Parlin, dramatically. "Gibbs gets the house decorated—which will be about a year from now, at the speed he is traveling on the job. And I don't blame Mrs. Gibbs. If you attempted to do what Gibbs is doing I'd leave for mother's for an indefinite period."

"The Gibbs family always called in expert decorators to do their work until this year. Now Gibbs is suffering from an attack of economy, and he figures he could do the work himself and put the saving into Victory bonds, or spare parts for his car."

"He bought a book called 'How to Do Your Own Housecleaning,' for ten cents, and began to memorize the thing. The book was so full of statistics and specifications that he soon became addle-brained trying to figure it out."

"One chapter was devoted to painting. It explained minutely how one could figure out the surface of the walls and by multiplying the dimensions by something or other find out exactly how much paint would be needed for the job."

"Gibbs figured out that it would take 55 gallons of various colors to do the work. He ordered up a wagon load of paint and began."

"When Gibbs got through painting he found that he had 37 gallons still untouched. But as he had opened all the cans as soon as he got them, he could not return them to the paint man in exchange for anything else."

"Gibbs lost a tidy sum on the paint job, and even more on his wall papering. He ordered enough paper to cover the side of a warehouse, and when he got through papering his living and dining rooms he had them matched all wrong and the 88 rolls left over were in tatters. He mixed 23 gallons of paste, basing his figure on the book, and had 19 buckets unused when he fell off the ladder and broke his shoulder blade."

"So Mrs. Gibbs is going to leave poor Gibbs alone with his broken shoulder?"

"She will—unless he changes his mind about finishing the work. If he persists she is likely to do anything, for she is in a desperate frame of mind."

Parlin reached into an inner pocket and drew forth a little book called "How to Do Your Own Housecleaning." He tore the book into small scraps and threw them at the cat. He didn't look at his wife, for he knew she would understand.

Airplane Surgery.

Great interest has been aroused in Paris by the trial flight of a new airplane, invented by the engineer Nemirovsky and Dr. Timonin.

The new machine, which is called the "aerobich," is designed to place promptly at the service of men wounded in warfare, or persons injured in serious accidents, all the resources of medical science, and if necessary to carry them back to the hospital.

Everything required for urgent and X-ray work is provided on board the airplane, including an operating table, and even an ingeniously constructed collapsible tent which can be erected on the scene of an accident within two or three minutes.

Two models of the "aerobich" have been designed, one capable of carrying four injured persons in addition to the necessary apparatus, and the other much larger, capable of carrying a medical and surgical staff of ten persons, and bringing back, if necessary, as many as twelve injured.

Anxious to Please.

The mistress of the house engaged a new servant and gave her instructions how to behave when answering her bell. One evening she rang for a glass of milk, and was surprised to see Martha appear with the glass grasped in her hand.

"Oh, Martha!" she said, "always bring the milk to me on a tray!"

Martha apologized, and promised to remember in future.

A week later the bell rang, and the same request was made. This time Martha appeared with the tray and the milk emptied into it.

Anxious to please, she curtsied, and inquired:

"Shall I bring a spoon, ma'am, or will you lap it up?"—London Answers.

Teach Sailors to Swim.

Merchant mariners must know how to swim. The United States shipping board has added lessons in swimming to its course for apprentices. It is said that any number of seamen, picked at random, and compared with an equal number of men picked from land industries, will show about 25 per cent fewer men able to care for themselves in the water. Many sailors are unable to swim even a few strokes.

Great Vegetable Crop.

The value of farm vegetables in 1918 on the farms of the United States was \$1,246,000,000, or 7.6 per cent of all farm crops.

GOODBY, WOMEN'S TROUBLES

The tortures and discomforts of weak, lame and aching back, swollen feet and limbs, weakness, dizziness, nausea, as a rule have their origin in kidney trouble, not "female complaints." These general symptoms of kidney and bladder disease are well known—so is the remedy.

Next time you feel a twinge of pain in the back or are troubled with headache, indigestion, insomnia, irritation in the bladder or pain in the loins and lower abdomen, you will find quick and sure relief in GOLD MEDAL Haaslem Oil Capsules. This old and tried remedy for kidney trouble and allied derangements has stood the test for hundreds of years. It does the work. Pains and troubles vanish and new life and health will come as you continue their use. When completely restored to your usual vigor, continue taking a capsule or two each day.

GOLD MEDAL, Haaslem Oil Capsules are imported from the laboratories at Haaslem, Holland. Do not accept a substitute. In sealed boxes, three sizes.—Adv.

Not in installments.

"Is he rich?"

"Very. He paid his income tax in full."

Naturally.

"Is your husband's desire to be an aviator a trial to you?"

"Indeed, it is a sore affliction."

Enough said.

"He certainly is a duck of a man."

"Then I needn't inquire if he is in the swim."

How would it do to use that chip on your shoulder to kindle the kitchen fire?

Grow Wheat in Western Canada

One Crop Often Pays for the Land

Western Canada offers the greatest advantages to home seekers. Large profits are assured. You can buy on easy payment terms.

Fertile Land at \$15 to \$30 per Acre—

land similar to that which through many years has averaged from 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre. Hundreds of cases are on record where in Western Canada a single crop has paid the cost of land and production. The Government of the Dominion and Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta want the farmer to prosper, and extend every possible encouragement and help to Grain Growing and Stock Raising.

Though Western Canada offers land at such low figures, the high prices of grain, cattle, sheep and hogs will remain.

Loans for the purchase of stock may be had at low interest; there are good shipping facilities; best of markets; free schools; churches; splendid climate; low taxation (none on improvements).

For particulars as to location of lands for sale, lease, illustrated literature, reduced railway rates, etc., apply to Dept. of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or

W. V. BENNETT, Room 4, Bee Building, OMAHA, NEB.

Canadian Government Agent

Where a Feller Needs a Friend.

Lapland Lad—Ain't it almost dinner time, ma?

Mother—Good gracious, child! It's only two weeks since we had breakfast.—Boston Transcript.

Right.

Impatient Diner—Who's waiting here?

Tardy Waiter—Why, you is, boss.—Boston Transcript.

All circumstances are suspicious to some persons.

A Deferential Critic.

"What is that tune the band is playing?" inquired the visitor from abroad.

"Johnny, Get Your Gun!" Don't you approve of it?"

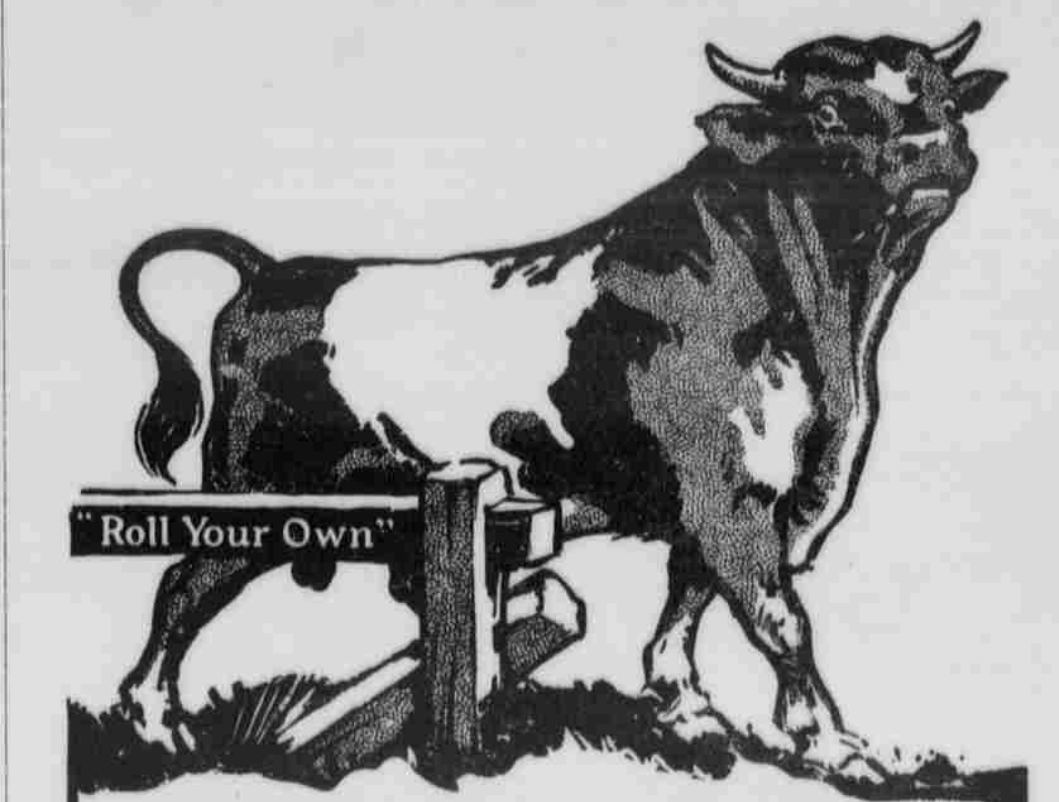
"Oh, yes. Every nation must be the judge of its own literature. I have no doubt it is very excellent poetry. But isn't it rather reckless advice?"

Wrong Tooting.

"George's father sent him money to employ a tutor at college."

"Well, did he?"

"Sure. He engaged a chauffeur."



HE'S THE OLD RELIABLE

GRAND old "Bull". He's the best there is. He sold over 300,000,000 bags last year.

You know genuine "Bull" Durham—never an enemy; millions of friends.

Genuine "Bull" Durham tobacco—you can roll fifty-thirty cigarettes from one bag.

That's some inducement, nowadays.

GENUINE

"BULL" DURHAM TOBACCO



Guaranteed by The American Tobacco Co.

You pipe smokers; mix a little "BULL" DURHAM with your favorite tobacco. It's like sugar in your coffee.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

Mrs. John E. Wilson and daughter, Miss Laurene, were here Monday from Ancho.

Dean Gumm, who is employed at Terrance by the E. P. & S. W., was here Tuesday visiting his parents.

We meet all competition. Write for our prices. Western Garage.

W. R. White visited the county seat this week from his home on the Route.

E. A. English is in Capitan this week on business.

Car washed at Western Garage.

Doris Renthrow was in Saturday from the ranch beyond the Mopais. He says the range is good and stock in fine condition.

Try a Sprinkle corset. Mrs. G. T. McQuinn, phone 1. 3-1441

E. L. Munton was down from Corona Saturday, attending a special meeting of the commissioners.

Norwalk Inner Tubes and Republic Casings. Both guaranteed. Western Garage.

Mrs. M. S. Wells was down Wednesday from White Oaks. She is expecting her son, Gordon, home from the navy soon.

Floy Skinner was down Monday from the Mesa. Farmers expect big crops this year, he says.

Miss Jennie Boone was a visitor from Capitan yesterday, a guest of Miss Sallie Johnson.

All repair work guaranteed at Western Garage.

W. H. Sevier was over from Capitan Saturday in his capacity of county commissioner, returning Monday.

Miss Harriett Kimbrell came in this week from Douglas, Arizona, for a few days' visit with friends, all of whom are glad to see her.

W. M. Ferguson of the Mesa stopped off at Capitan Monday long enough to say "How Do." He was enroute to Corona on a business trip.

Mrs. M. L. Blaney left here for Milwaukee to attend the National Educational association, which meets there the 30th of June. She will also visit at several other places before her return, which will be about three weeks.

Mrs. Jennie Cole and son Charlie returned this week from a visit to relatives in Arizona. Johnny, another son, who has been attending school in Arizona, returned with them.

Hance Cochran was in Saturday from the Warden ranch in Coyote Canyon, above White Oaks. Good range and fat cattle are the predominating features of that section.

A. L. Seiple and family returned last week from the east.

Mrs. Seiple visited in Ohio while Al took a three months' course in mechanics at the Ford school, Detroit.

The Brannum family is out in the mountains this week, enjoying the cool breezes and taking things easy.

Wade Harker, a employee of the railroad company, who has been very low with an attack of pneumonia in both lungs, is reported much better this morning, and hopes are entertained of his recovery.

P. G. Peters, one of Capitan's merchants, was here Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben B. Wetmore came up from Roswell the latter part of last week, and joined the big fishing party for the 'Dosa.

Miss Clara Adams came in this week from Bisbee, Arizona, and will spend the summer with her father and brother and also her sister, Mrs. Floyd Claunch. Miss Clara will return in September to reenter the Loretta Academy at Bisbee.

Mr. and Mrs. O. S. Stearns returned Saturday from a month's visit to Mr. Stearns' mother at Cleveland, Ohio. Orsa says they had the hottest wave there for years during the time of their visit.

Dr. N. C. Elbertson, an old friend of Dr. Geo. W. Hess, came in the past week from Clinton, Indiana. Although a veterinarian, Dr. Elbertson is here to locate a ranch rather than practice his profession.

Mrs. Blaney, county superintendent of schools, attended a board meeting of the county high school, Capitan, last Saturday. The board had under consideration, among other things, the installation of a heating plant for the high school building.

Next week will be "Thrill Week," June 26 to July 6 inclusive. If you hear the whistles tooting at 10 a. m. and 4 p. m., it will serve as a gentle reminder it is "Thrill Week." Read the thrill message in another column.

Col. G. W. Prichard was here Saturday from Santa Fe, looking after the interests of Henry Corn in the sheriff contest case. The recount of ballots was postponed until the regular meeting of the commissioners in July.

Robert L. Gear returned Tuesday from Los Angeles, and will leave for Chicago in a day or two. He, with Geo. W. McGhee, went to Nogal Wednesday to investigate the development in progress on the Harvester mine.

Julius River returned Tuesday from a visit to the Silver City mining district. Mining activity is not as great as last year in that section, he says; the production being only about fifty per cent.

Allven Haley left Wednesday for Merkel, Texas, to visit relatives. She was accompanied as far as El Paso by her aunt, Mrs. George J. Dingwall. She expects to remain until her visit is out, "if it takes all summer."

E. D. Boone is taking a thirty-day lay-off at the Lincoln State Bank, and R. C. Pitts is in his place. Mr. Pitts filled the same position while Mr. Boone was in the army, and is, therefore, well acquainted with the work.

Henry Walker was here yesterday from his home in Texas Park. He says he has one of the finest crops he ever saw grow, and expects to make a bumper crop of corn, beans, etc. His son Ben, who was in the big scrap in France, has recently returned, and notwithstanding he participated in some of the heaviest fighting in which the American forces were engaged went through it all without receiving a scratch. The Walker family is, therefore, doubly happy this season.

Licenses to marry were issued this week to S. Davalos and Rosaria Candelaria, both of White Oaks. Also to Bert Penis and Thelma Frame, of Corona.

THE STORE OF SERVICE

FRESH VEGETABLES

FRESH FRUITS

FRESH GROCERIES

FRESH MEATS

Everything Fresh and Good
Service at

THE STORE OF QUALITY AND SERVICE

GROOMS' SANITARY STORE
Phones 46-65 Carrizozo and Alamoqordo

Classified Advertisements

Now about filling that coal bin for next winter? We are advised by very good authority that chances are greater for the price of coal being higher, than for it being lower, later on. We would be pleased to quote you storage prices on coal delivered in this month. Humphrey Bros. 5-911

People are asking how it is our milk still keeps its sweet, fine flavor during these hot days? It is easy to answer—experience—the know-how. This handling of milk in hot summer weather is no new job with us. We have spent half a life time studying and handling milk. It takes the know-how in any line of business to be proficient in satisfying the customer. When you want that sweet, delicious flavor milk, order from Carrizozo Dairy. When in need of anything in milk line, phone No. 135 F. 2, Carrizozo Dairy, J. R. McIlhenny, Proprietor. 6-27-ft

For Rent—Furnished house. See J. S. Ross. 3-2811

Rooms For Rent—Clean, neatly furnished rooms in the Lucas Building. 4-4 11

Thrift is not necessarily a habit but a conviction. Get convinced now and buy W. S. S.

W. R. READ EDWIN READ

CITY Garage

Capitan, New Mexico

Repair Work of all kinds. Full line of Ford Supplies.

GASOLINE and OILS
VULCANIZING of TUBES
Charging Station

BY CHEF AND HOUSEWIFE

our bread is praised and appreciated. We begin by using first class ingredients. These are put together in a way learned by long experience. The conditions of mixing, baking and delivery are most sanitary. The result is pure and wholesome bread, biscuits, cake and pastry.



Pure Food Bakery E. HANNON PROPRIETOR

The Personal Attention RENDERED by the officers of this bank to the individual requirements of each customer is the foundation of the efficient service which we render to our depositors. Unquestioned safety and judicious conservatism characterize our methods.

Member Federal Reserve System

Stockmens State Bank
CORONA, NEW MEXICO

Special Showing of
Men's Cool Summer Suits
at \$9.50 to \$18.50

YOU do not have to be an expert to see that these SUITS possess qualities found in higher priced models. They are not bought just for a sale, but taken out of our regular stock, which means that our usual high standard is maintained.

Men's Silk Shirts from \$5.00 to 9.75
For Real Summer Comfort, with or without collars

Men's Wash Ties choice 3 for \$1.00
Large Selection, neat and attractive patterns.

Men's Panamas
and Leghorn Straw Hats, Now on display, from \$3.75 to \$6.00

Ziegler Bros.

Put your "John Hancock" here,
Declare your Independence
of the Tyranny and Burden of Heavy Clothes!



BUY A
PALM BEACH SUIT

See yourself in a real, cool, featherweight suit for summer
Specially priced at \$8.50

June Clearance Sale of
Men's Oxfords

One Hundred Pair of
Walk-Over Shoes

From our regular \$7 & \$7.50 lines, go on sale now at

\$4.65 & \$4.95
Per Pair

See our Show Windows

Men's Silk Shirts

Beautiful New Patterns in plain and fancy colors, made with or without collar
Priced from \$4.50 to \$10.50

Headquarters for
White Foot Wear, Soft Collars, Underwear
and other Furnishings to make you comfortable

Carrizozo Trading Co.

Quality First Phone 21 Then Price