

4-17-1908

Carlsbad Current and New Mexico Sun, 04-17-1908

Carlsbad Printing Co.

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The Carlsbad Current and New Mexico Sun.

Carlsbad, N. M., Friday, April 17, 1908

Carlsbad Printing Co., Publishers
Wm. H. Mullins, Pres.

The Official Paper of Eddy County.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Probate Clerk and Ex-Officio Recorder

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Probate Clerk and Ex-Officio Recorder for Eddy County, New Mexico, subject to the action of the voters of the county.

W. L. Bobs

The Assessor

The Current is authorized to announce John W. Price, of Artesia, as a candidate for the office of Assessor of Eddy County, New Mexico, subject to the action of the voters of the county.

The Current is authorized to announce John D. McKee, of Roswell, as a candidate for the office of Assessor of Eddy County, New Mexico, subject to the action of the voters of the county.

The Current is authorized to announce D. H. Beckley, of Roswell, as a candidate for the office of Assessor of Eddy County, New Mexico, subject to the action of the voters of the county.

Sherriff

I hereby present my name to the voters of Eddy County, New Mexico, for the office of Sheriff, subject to the action of the voters of the county.

Joe D. Christopher

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Eddy County, New Mexico, subject to the action of the voters of the county.

M. C. Stewart

Superintendent of Public Instruction

The name of J. W. Armstrong is hereby announced as a candidate for the office of Superintendent of Public Instruction for Eddy County, New Mexico, subject to the action of the voters of the county.

The Current is authorized to announce Prof. A. A. Kiser, of Roswell, as a candidate for the office of Superintendent of Public Instruction for Eddy County, New Mexico, subject to the action of the voters of the county.

Commissioner District No. 2

The Current is authorized to announce the name of Joseph H. Graham, of Roswell, as a candidate for the office of Commissioner of District No. 2, Eddy County, New Mexico, subject to the action of the voters of the county.

Commissioner District No. 3

The Current is authorized to announce the name of J. W. Bobs, of Roswell, as a candidate for the office of Commissioner of District No. 3, Eddy County, New Mexico, subject to the action of the voters of the county.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Commissioner of District No. 3, Eddy County, New Mexico, subject to the action of the voters of the county.

J. F. Smith

Probate Judge

Mr. J. W. Bobs, of Roswell, is hereby announced as a candidate for the office of Probate Judge for Eddy County, New Mexico, subject to the action of the voters of the county.

Treasurer and Collector

W. H. Meacham, of Roswell, is hereby announced as a candidate for the office of Treasurer and Collector for Eddy County, New Mexico, subject to the action of the voters of the county.

Educate The "Mexicans."

As time goes on the question of educating the native children of New Mexico in the ranching districts grows no better fast. Even in the Malaga and Florence districts the most prosperous in the county the education of the little Mexican children is in many instances neglected. The compulsory education law is a dead letter and is not observed as it should be. Timid and frail little boys and girls when required to go to school are frequently mauled and abused so badly, that they stay at home and their poor ignorant parents are unable to teach them. While the town at Carlsbad has a fine building for the native children and many attend, it is about the only school in the county where an education for Mexicans is possible. It would seem that our boasted civilization and high grade Christianity was more of a make believe than a reality. For somewhere, sometime was it not said: "Verily I say unto you, inasmuch as ye did it not to one of the least of these ye did it not to me."

It is not only the duty of Christians to look after the Mexican children and see that they attend school, but it is the bounden duty of any person calling themselves Christian, to teach the little ones the rudiments of English in reading, spelling and writing so that they may not grow up in ignorance. Then, it is better for all that the country show up well in

education for the ignorance of the natives is used as an excuse to keep New Mexico out of its position as a sovereign state of the union, that place which it would long since have occupied had it not been for the illiteracy of its inhabitants. When people consider that school funds are appropriated as much for one class as another; that right and justice, as well as interest, demand the education of all and that kindness and charity cannot be lost no matter where applied, it would seem only the application of common sense to put forth every effort to educate and assimilate the growing generation.

During the past few days an effort has been made to subscribe sufficient stock among the business men of Carlsbad to build and equip a cotton gin for Carlsbad to be built in time to handle this season crop of cotton. Quite a number have signed up and at present the project bids fair to be a success. Now, if a really practical man can be found to run the gin it will succeed as a business undertaking and the stock will hold its own and possibly increase in value. The usual plan with stock companies is to subscribe funds, then elect officials who turn the management over to some pet that is totally incompetent. A cotton gin like any other proposition must be run on business principles or it cannot run long.

School Apportionment.

The following amounts were apportioned from the general county school fund to the various districts:

District	No.	Amount
Carlsbad School		\$349.90
Otis	1	43.56
Black River	3	24.24
"	4	15.72
Queen	5	35.92
Rocky Arroya	6	27.40
Lakewood	7	60.61
Hope	8	103.76
Florence	10	35.04
Malaga	11	50.30
Dayton	12	79.96
Lone Tree	13	10.34
Monument	14	96.56
Seven Rivers	15	51.21
Artesia	16	246.16
Knowles	18	77.28
Total		\$1,307.35

J. W. Armstrong.

County Supt. of Schools.
The following is a list of the school directors, elected at the various districts named:
Monument: M. V. Sharp, W. R. Bilbrey, J. L. Taylor.
Lone Tree, No. 13: W. H. Green, Ned G. Holloway, L. R. Pipkin.
Rocky Arroya, No. 6: W. H. Powers, M. Saul, W. M. Jones.
Lakewood: H. C. Holcomb, J. W. Cunningham.
Black River, No. 3: Daniel Beach, Arthur Forehand, Julian Smith.
Dayton: J. A. Pierce, Jno. B. King, Dr. M. B. Culpepper.
Queen, No. 5: E. S. Shattuck, J. R. Means, Paul Ains.
Otis, No. 1: W. W. Pinkerton, L. G. Ryan, L. C. Mage.
Florence, No. 10: Jno. Nymeyer, Eugene Donaldson.

Keeping Open House.

Everybody is welcome when we feel good, and we feel that way only when our digestive organs are working properly. Dr. King's New Life Pills regulate the action of stomach, liver and bowels so perfectly one can't help feeling good when he uses these pills. See at Eddy Drug Company.

STRAYED: A blue roan gelding coming six, T on left shoulder, Ton right shoulder, about 15 hands high weight about 300. REWARD \$10.00 for return of horse. Henry Boyd, Carlsbad, N. M.

CARLSBAD CONSUMPTION CURE

The Carlsbad Tuberculosis Sanatorium Succeeds in Curing Consumption.

After a full investigation of the Carlsbad Tuberculosis Sanatorium and the Jones Chemical Intravenous Treatment and after talking with patients who have taken and are taking the treatment and the citizens of Carlsbad Robert T. McClung, the newspaper correspondent of Roswell has sent the following newspapers with the request that they publish the same. Carlsbad Current, Roswell Daily Record, Albuquerque Morning Journal, El Paso Evening News, Ft. Worth Telegram, Dallas News, St. Louis Globe Democrat, Denver Post, Los Angeles Record, Cleveland (Ohio) Leader, Chicago Tribune, Cincinnati (Ohio) Enquirer, Houston Post, Atlanta (Georgia) Constitution, San Antonio (Texas) Express, and Austin (Texas) Statesman. If one half of the papers mentioned publish this article it will bring it before at least two million of readers. The article follows.

A recent visit to the Carlsbad Tuberculosis Sanatorium that was only a few months ago established at Carlsbad, New Mexico by J. R. Jones, a physician and tuberculosis expert of Chicago developed conclusively to the writer that the new treatment has real merit, and that science and medical research had at last found a remedy that will actually cure the disease that is the peril of the nation.

The writer a newspaper correspondent of Roswell, New Mexico would be highly averse to writing anything on a consumption cure that to his mind did not have actual merit as this dread disease wrecked his family and resulted in the death of three of his brothers.

The best proof of the treatment is to see and talk with patients that are undergoing it and they are highly enthusiastic and with a feeling of pride and gratitude unhesitatingly testify to its merits. P. F. Cole of Battle Creek, Michigan and Rev. Trawick of Buena Vista, Virginia who is a Presbyterian minister are living examples of the curative power of the treatment. Mr. Cole was what the physicians termed in the last stages of the disease and today is entirely restored and well and Rev. Trawick has recovered to that extent that he has left the sanatorium and feels like a new man and is on the road to complete recovery when only a few months ago he felt certain death was slowly staring him in the face.

There are already several cases of permanent cures and patients are at the sanatorium from New York, Chicago, Massachusetts, North Carolina, Virginia several other eastern states, and even two patients from Texas who contracted the disease in the Lone-Star State.

The new treatment is known as the Jones Chemical Intravenous Treatment and is administered through the veins of the arm and comes into direct and immediate contact with the blood and enters the lungs and every other portion of the physical being.

The chemical is of vegetable origin, but not a serum, antiseptic and anti-ferment, but not a vaccine. Eight ounces of the solution is inserted into the arm for each treatment, which is usually followed by chill and

Nothing But the Best

Echo Spring, Forester,
Guggenheimer, American
Malt, Sherwood Rye,
Canada Malt
and many other liquors.



Stock Exchange

The Bank Saloon,

Drop in when in town

and we will convince you

We Keep

NOTHING BUT

BEST

WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS.

AT REASONABLE RATES

Simpson & Co. Proprietors.

Phone 14

rise in temperature lasting from five to eight hours when normal conditions prevail.

Before giving its sanction and support to the undertaking, a special committee of representative citizens was appointed by the Commercial club of Carlsbad to make an investigation of the treatment and Dr. Jones and both were found favorable, with the result that the citizens of Carlsbad united in presenting as their contribution \$1,000 in cash and a two year lease of the beautiful old Eddy estate in La Huerta addition, two miles from Carlsbad with thirty acres of ground as a site for the sanatorium.

Patients are quartered in tent cottages and the intravenous treatment is supplemented by modern open-air treatment where strict rules as to personal hygiene, sanitation, exercise and food are observed.

The citizens of Carlsbad, including the business and professional men nearly unanimously endorse the treatment and it does seem to the writer who has made thorough investigation that a foe for the Great White Plague has been developed.

(Signed) ROBT T. McCLUNG,
Special Newspaper Correspondent
Roswell, New Mexico.

Just A Reminder.

Subscribers or others who have not taken advantage of the low rate and the map offer of this paper will be disappointed later, on learning that it will be useless to try to secure as large a county paper as this for less than \$1.50. The facts are that many county papers in the East have raised the price from \$1.50 to \$2.00 because of the increased price of paper and other materials used in the production of a newspaper. Any one may obtain the weekly Carlsbad Current and New Mexico Sun both combined in one and printed every Friday, with twelve pages by remitting only \$1.00, any time before May 1st and a map of New Mexico will be given as a premium. It may be years before this unparalleled offer is again available and several have already paid two years in advance.

Suffering and Dollars Saved.

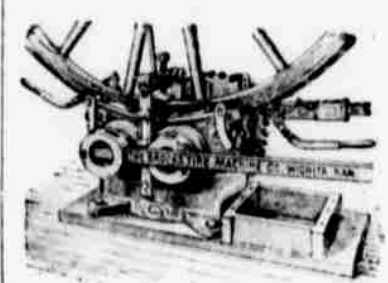
E. S. Loper, of Marilla, New York, says: "I am a carpenter and have had many severe cuts healed by Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It has saved me suffering and dollars. It is by far the best healing salve I have ever found." Heals burns, sores, ulcers, fever sores, eczema and piles. 25c at the Eddy Drug Co.

TIRES SET

By the

Brooks System

SETS TIRES WHILE YOU WAIT



Without Even Scratching the Felloe

The O. K. Shop.

Why

have a torpid liver when Herbine, the only liver regulator will help you? There is no reason why you should suffer from Dyspepsia, Constipation, Chills and Fever or any liver complaints, when Herbine will cure you. F. C. Wait, Westville, Florida, writes: "I was sick for a month with chills and fever, and after taking two bottles of Herbine, am well and healthy." Sold by the Eddy Drug Company.

The Boosters met at the Commercial Club rooms Saturday night. The meeting was called to order by President J. R. Joyce of the Commercial Club who stated the objects of the meeting were to listen to reports of committees and hear what the boosters for Carlsbad had to offer in the way of suggestions for the betterment of the town and he then introduced Mr. W. L. Bobs who had been previously selected to correspond with certain loan companies with a view of obtaining loans on valley lands. He stated that on account of the fact that the reclamation act in its varied requirements, practically eliminates the borrowing of funds on lands under this project that he could do nothing unless the rulings of the department could be changed so as to provide ample security for the lender. Considerable discussion developed and it was finally decided to petition the secretary for relief in this respect; The sidewalk question then occupied the attention of the boosters for some time and a committee was appointed to interview the town board regarding this and other matters. The meeting adjourned till the second Saturday in May.

Don't wait for hot weather, but get a New Process Gasoline range or the best oil stove made at the Finley-Pratt Hardware Co.

DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION AT ROSWELL.

Delegates Will Gather There to Select Delegates to Denver Convention and to Nominate A Candidate for Delegate to Congress.

In a running comment and report of the committee meeting, the Santa Fe correspondent of the Albuquerque Journal says:

"Roswell successfully landed the convention, which becomes very important in view of the fact that there will be but one. In taking the convention to the Pecos Valley the democrats are showing what is considered to be very good judgment. If Mr. Larrazolo is to be the candidate it is understood the Pecos Valley will need some placating for they are said over there to have expressed a strong desire for H. B. Fergusson, of Albuquerque, and for other candidates who, it is held, would poll a heavier portion of the vote in the eastern country that Larrazolo is thought to command.

Then, too, the republican convention at Silver City, in naming the delegates to the national convention, passed over the Pecos Valley with a mere alternate, when the valley republicans had a candidate for a seat on the delegation. No republican convention will be held on the eastern side of the territory, and the democrats, it is understood, propose to go into their own stronghold in an effort to make it as strong as possible. It is also understood that Larrazolo in the event of his nomination, proposes to spend a lot of his time in the Pecos Valley so that the people may meet him and get acquainted.

Aside from the fixing of the joint convention date and the event of approval of Mr. Larrazolo's candidacy by the committee, the most important feature of the meeting was the passage of a resolution in which the committee flatly declares for Bryan for president. There was serious objection in the committee to the passage of the resolution, it is understood, not because of any opposition to Bryan's candidacy, but because of that time-worn democratic principle that the committee isn't the party and has no right to put the party on record. The meeting was for the most part entirely harmonious, and the members profess to feel an encouragement over the situation which certainly should point to a hot campaign. Indeed several of the committeemen are already figuring out majorities.

The committee met at 2 p. m. at the office of Judge N. B. Laughlin with twenty members as follows:

A. A. Jones, San Miguel, chairman; W. B. Walton, Grant secretary; J. G. Fitch, Socorro; Meliton Torres, Socorro; H. B. Fergusson and Summers Burkhardt, Bernalillo; J. W. Sullivan, Sandoval; J. F. Lasater, Torrance; O. A. Larrazolo, W. P. Bunker and E. C. de Baca, San Miguel; Eugenio Romero, Mora; J. W. Prude, Otero; Samuel Eldodt, Romero Martinez, Rio Arriba; John W. Hewitt, Lincoln; Marcelino Garcia, A. B. Renahan and N. B. Laughlin, Santa Fe.

After a lengthy discussion by the members of the committee it was decided to have a long campaign, by which means the committee is sanguine that the party will carry the territory by a handsome majority.

The convention to nominate delegates to the national convention will also nominate the candidate for delegate to congress.

The following resolution was passed by the committee:

"Be it resolved, by the democratic central committee of New Mexico that we hereby express our confidence in William Jennings Bryan and in his great ability as the leader of the democratic party; and we favor his nomination for president of the United States at the democratic national convention to be held in Denver, Colorado, July 7, 1908."

There will be 225 delegates in the territorial convention at Roswell, apportioned to the various counties as follows:

Bernalillo, 20; Chaves, 11; Colfax, 14; Dona Ana, 9; Eddy, 9; Grant, 12; Guadalupe, 8; Lincoln, 5; Luna, 3; Mora, 12; McKinley, 2; Otero, 7; Quay, 6; Rio Arriba, 16; Roosevelt, 9; Sandoval, 2; San Juan, 5; San Miguel, 27; Santa Fe, 12; Sierra, 4; Socorro, 10; Taos, 8; Torrance, 3; Union, 9; Valencia, 2.

"Wild Cat Jack"

Homer J. Miller, a commercial traveler from Chicago selling chinaware and crockery was in Carlsbad Saturday and Sunday and was kept busy looking up his old time friends and renewing acquaintances. He is a metropolitan appearing young man thirty two years of age and not until he made himself known only a few recognized in him "Wild Cat Jack," the tenderfoot Chicago cow-puncher that worked for the Hat outfit in '98, '99 and 1900. He was truly a tenderfoot when he arrived and did not know anything more about a steer than a hog does the scriptures. However, when he left he was a thorough and competent cow-puncher of the breeziest western type and he had also demonstrated that he was able to take care of himself in a physical way, as one or two can testify that he "cleanned" when they attempted to josh him too strong.

When he went to work for the Hat outfit he plainly told the boys that he did not know anything about cow-punching and wanted their help and suggestions and most of the boys did everything in their power to help him out.

When Miller returned to Chicago he had on his cow-boy costume and was a characteristic puncher and the joke is told on him that when he went to the family residence his father kept him changed in the dog house for eight days before he would let him into the house.

Mr. Miller has two photographs of himself that he prizes highly one when he first came, showing him in his metropolitan togs and the other taken when he left in his cow-boy costume.

He has been in twenty two different states since he left Carlsbad and he was greatly surprised at the great change and the way Carlsbad has grown and expanded.

Mr. Miller says that the most pleasant time of his life was when he was a cow-puncher here and he looks back with pride in a reminescent mood when he thinks of his pleasant associations and the good time he enjoyed. Having traveled extensively has brought him into contact with a great many and different kinds of people and he is of the opinion that the people of the Southwest are among the best on earth.

He is a member of a prominent

The House of Kuppenheimer



Copyright 1908
The House of Kuppenheimer
Chicago

DRESSING well means correct style, fine, tasteful fabrics, fine tailoring. You get all these when you buy Kuppenheimer clothes. They Bear a double guarantee our's and the maker's. We have the exclusive agency.

KEEBLER-PAGE-DIMMITT COMPANY.

"Joe the Guesser"



Will make the season at Carlsbad On Wednesdays and Saturdays of each week remainder of time at ranch.

Mares from a distance can be pastured at ranch.

TERMS \$15.00

To insure with foal. Not responsible for accidents.

SEE

BARNES the 'Milkman'

Handler for A. E. SIEGNER.

GENTLE HORSES WANTED TO PASTURE. Good grass and plenty of pure water and salt, nothing but gentle stuff taken in. MRS. A. E. SIEGNER.

CHEAPER LUMBER

Owing to the recently reduced freight rates and a slight fall in the price of lumber we are able to announce a reduction in the price of lumber of from \$2.50 to \$3.00 a thousand. The grade is just as good as ever, the price is less. We are now able to compete with yards on the T. & P. and ask the opportunity to figure with those from the Monument locality who have been hauling from these points.

The Groves Lumber Co.

All the latest books of fiction, romance and adventure at the Eddy Drug Co.

ent family of Bloomington, Illinois, and his father and mother recently celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary and the golden wedding celebration was a notable event in Bloomington and the Chicago dailies had pictures of both. Mr. Miller left Monday morning for El Paso.

VILLAGE BEAUTIFYING.

How a Massachusetts Town's Appearance Is Made Profitable.

The handsome colonial hall at North Billerica, Mass., was "brought to its present" state by the generosity of the village people, who made the annual annual of prizes offered to its tenants for best kept premises. Better garden work, says the Town Clerk, Charles Carter, Jr., later in the evening a landscape architect of some reputation, who had dressed the building, took occasion to say that in eight years the village had been transformed, and he told the people not to stop at the beautifying of their houses and gardens with flowers, but to cultivate their spots just for vegetable gardening and thus bring themselves closer to the soil and the delights of its recreation.

What has been done in North Billerica, says the village clerk, is a fine example of what the municipality should be made to do. It is not necessary that the municipality should be made to do anything, but it is a fine example of what the municipality should be made to do. It is not necessary that the municipality should be made to do anything, but it is a fine example of what the municipality should be made to do. It is not necessary that the municipality should be made to do anything, but it is a fine example of what the municipality should be made to do.

The Jumping off Place.

Consumption had me in its grasp, and I had almost reached the jumping off place when I was advised to try Dr. Carter's New Life-Saver, and I went to the right man for my life. In a few days I began to feel better, and after one month I felt like a new man. I was a well and hearty man again. Says George Moore, of Grafton, North Carolina: "As a patient, I was cured of my cough and hoarseness, and my general health improved. I am now a well and hearty man again. I am now a well and hearty man again. I am now a well and hearty man again."

A Dollar Saved

Is a Dollar Earned

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

The Old-Reliable

Is at the same stand that he was years ago, and will be there when you wear clothes.

CLEANED, REPAIRED OR MADE TO FIT.
JACOB J. SMITH.

TOWN'S NEW YEAR PLEDGE

The Hudsons Agree to Total Abstinence to Get Improvement.

That is the pledge on New Year's day.

The first was that no liquor should be sold. In return for temperance Hudsons pledged themselves to provide the village with an electric light plant, a waterworks and a sewage system, all to cost \$200,000 without a penny of expense to the property owners. He also promised other improvements, notably the rehabilitation of the old Western Reserve university buildings.

Mayer Ellis and the councilmen passed an ordinance to submit the wet or dry question to the citizens. There were three saloons in town, and the liquor dealers put up a hard fight, but the election just voted the town dry by two to one.

And so, Hudson having signed the pledge, Mr. Ellisworth's money will begin to flow in, and early next spring the improvements will be started with a rush.

Do You Open Your Mouth

Take a young bird and open down what ever kind of medicine may be offered you? Or, do you want to know something of the composition and character of that which you take into your stomach whether as food or medicine?

Most intelligent and sensible people now-a-days stand in awe of what they know, whether as food or as medicine. Dr. Pierce's Food is a perfect right to resist open-mouth knowledge, so the publisher's demand and on each bottle wrapper, what the medicine is made of and what it does for you. This he feels he can afford to do because the ingredients of which his medicine is made are of the highest quality and the most reliable.

For the cure of woman's peculiar weaknesses, irregularities and derangements, giving rise to frequent headaches, backache, dragging down pain of distress, in lower abdominal or pelvic region, accompanied, often, with a vomiting, pelvic catarrhal discharges and kindred symptoms of weakness, Dr. Pierce's Food is a most efficient remedy. It is equally effective in curing painful periods, in giving strength to nursing mothers and in preparing the system of the expectant mother for baby's coming, these results being obtained safely and comparatively painless. The Food is a powerful tonic to the general system and to the organic distinctly beneficial in its effect. It is also a refreshing and invigorating medicine and gives persons, exhaustion, nervous prostration, neurasthenia, hysteria, spasms, dropsy or St. Vitus's dance, and other distressing nervous symptoms attendant upon functional and organic diseases of the digestive tract.

A host of medical authorities of all the several schools of practice, recommending each of the several ingredients of which "Food" is composed, is made for the cure of these diseases which it is claimed to be a cure. You have read what they say for you can read a postal card request for a free booklet of extracts from the Food and its ingredients. Dr. Pierce's Food is sold by all druggists, in bottles, 10¢ and 25¢.

Jack for Sale.

A fine Maltese Jack fourteen and a half hands high.
12-4 John Nevinger.

See A. J. Crawford.

For two phantoms, one double buggy, harness, saddle, ensilage cutter, hay rake and fanning mill and finest horse in town.

Presbyterian Church.

Sunday School - - - 10 a. m.
Divine Service - - - 11 a. m.
Christian Endeavor - 7 p. m.
Evening Service - 7:30 p. m.

How About That Easter Suit?

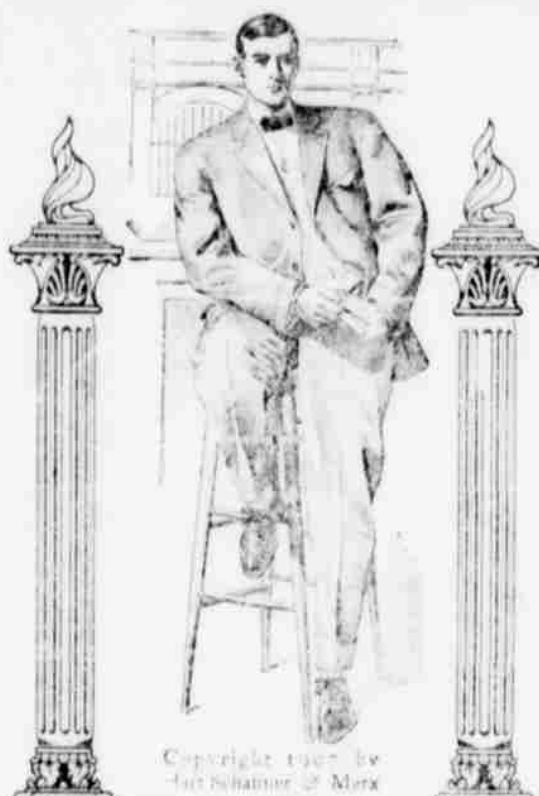
SUMMER clothes ought to be light, thin, cool, none of us like to wear clothes in hot weather. But just because

they're light, thin, cool is no reason why they should not be all-wool, correct in style and perfectly tailored. Thin clothes ought not to hang like a rag inside of a few weeks after you begin wearing them. We'll show you

Hart Shaffner & Marx

clothes, made to wear, not merely to look at or talk about; they're the best you ever saw.

Every good style, in all the new shades and patterns and weaves; the swellest lot of good clothes in this neighborhood.



This Store is the Home of Hart Shaffner & Marx clothes.

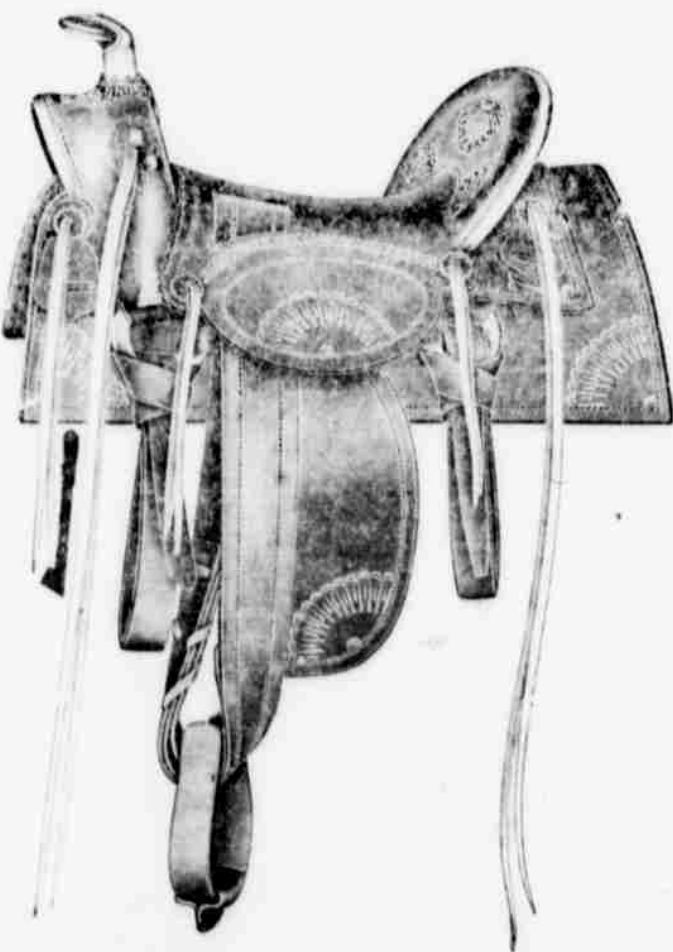
E. Hendricks Dry Goods Co.

Buying Saddles

Requires some knowledge of leather, workmanship and style. We are experts in the saddle line and can assure our customers that any demand for any kind of a saddle that can be made out of leather can be met by us. We have a very fine line now on display in our store from Boys' Saddles at \$10 to the heavy Stock saddle at \$65.

Prices to suit the kind you buy

Let us show you what we have.



Tracy-Roberts Hardware Co.

WE DO REPAIR WORK ON SADDLES AND HARNESS.

Methodist Church.

Sunday: Sunday school, 10 a. m.; preaching services, 11 a. m.; junior league, 2:30 p. m.; senior league, 7 p. m.; preaching services, 7:30 p. m.

Wednesday: Prayer meeting, 7:30 p. m.; choir practice, 8 p. m.

Thursday: Home Mission Society first Thursday in each month at 3 p. m.; choir practice, 7 p. m.

The pastor, as well as the Charity and Help Department of the League and the Home Mission Society, will be glad to learn of the whereabouts of the needy, sick or strangers.

Catholic Services

are held regularly every Sunday at both of the Catholic churches of Carlsbad. High mass and sermon in English at 10 a. m. every Sunday. Instruction in Christian doctrine at 3 p. m. Benediction after instruction.

Mass at 7:30 a. m. every morning during week days.

Mass at 9 a. m. at the church of San Jose, for the Spanish speaking natives or others, on Sundays.

All are cordially invited to these services.

Quick Meal gasoline stoves for sale by Tracy-Roberts Hardware Co.

Just Because

your cough is only in the throat and does not trouble you now, don't think that it needs no attention. When it has not had much of a start is the time to check it. The slightest cough easily leads to Pneumonia, Bronchitis and Consumption. A bottle of Ballard's Horehound Syrup will cure that cough. The price puts it within reach of all. Sold by the Eddy Drug Co.

RIEFF STOCK PASTURE.

Three Quarters of Section GOOD GRASS and PLENTY of WATER

Good Catch Pen.

TERMS: One dollar per month or ten cents per day.

One and three fourths miles west of south end of Canyon street.



DRESSING THE TOTS

BRIGHT COLORS BEST FOR SMALL CHILDREN.

Russian Blouses Becoming to Boys and Girls Alike—Striped and Tiny Checks and Plaid Gingham Are Much in Favor.

Some parents dress their children in white all the year round and at all times of the day, but even for very small tots this scheme is not a practical one. In the nursery or kindergarten a child should not be hampered in playing for fear of soiling of muslin. The dainty linen frock and a bright colored sash, pink or brown, linen dress is really best during the warm



Two Nurses Frocks

not. The Russian blouse is still worn by small girls and boys alike, and this style of dress in a becoming color, relieved only by bands of white, linen or muslin, and a smart little bow at the neck, is still a favorite model. Gingham and suspender dresses are, however, just as good in color, and as soon as the girl graduates from the Russian blouse or suspender a striped dress is appropriate for any age, and is even fashionable for the grown-up, and of course this is a most sensible style of costume for a little girl, as by cutting on a fresh sash, each day when the dress becomes soiled, or soiled the gown can be kept looking clean and fresh for longer than is otherwise possible.

COMBINE SASHES AND SCARVES.

Fancy Forms of Bretelles Much Used as Ornamentation.

Sashes and scarves are important details of spring and summer toilettes, both being capable of the widest variety.

Only in ultra-dressy gowns will one find the sash arranged with any show of elaboration, but it is largely employed in simple effects for important frocks of dignity, lawn, mill etc. As far as scarves are concerned, the Japanese armband and various adaptations is yet much in evidence, though there is no question that some of the leading dressmaking establishments are inaugurating a movement from Japanese effects.

Terminating in long fringed ends, bretelles have taken on all sorts of fancy forms and are used to garnish both day and night frocks. These combined sashes and scarves are generally made in non-descript de soie, gauze or flax, not richly embroidered in colored beads, pearls or gold and silver thread embroidery. They are very effectively worn at the side or back of some chiffon, batiste or muslin toilette de dinner. The sash of satin, sash fringed with knotted strands of silk, combines an effective adornment for a plain princess robe.



Remember that excessive exercise wears away fat, while moderate exercise develops it.

If you want to strengthen the muscles of the throat both inside and out try puffing out the cheeks and at the same time blowing hard with the lips.

In getting any tooth powder in quantity it is better to take out but a small

striped and tiny checks and plaid gingham in bright shades of blue and pink make attractive dresses for the morning, and then all the plain colored and striped linens are always attractive when made very simple, the white gowns giving a youthful and becoming finish.

For a party frock or for dancing school, the most exciting of all parties to the average youngster, white is always the most attractive, but the white dress may be relieved by a bright colored sash and shoulder bows, and a colored lawn or silk slip worn occasionally under the white frock will give an effect of variety and make the little trousseau seem more plentifully stocked. Flowered organ-dies and soft French mousselines are extremely pretty for dancing frocks and made up with ruffles and flounces edged with lace and white lace yoke and sleeves the little flowered gowns are quite fascinating.

Pink is the favorite shade in all flowered dresses, as there are few flowered designs in which blue can be introduced, and all the other shades of yellow, orange, green, etc., are not sufficiently soothing. A faint shade of yellow or a delicate apple green is sometimes seen for tiny girls, but is not suitable generally only in the ribbon trimmings, not in the material itself. With these exquisite skins and bright soft coloring, there are few children to whom both pink and blue are not equally becoming, so that when a flowered gown is selected pink will surely be perfect, whereas if the gown is white and a bright colored ribbon is desired, pink and blue are both sure to make the little one look charming.

White sashes are being worn even more and among the new sashes there are to be found many extremely pretty designs. Wide double-faced satin ribbons edged with a silk fringe of the same shade is effective in white, as well as in the more noticeable colors. Flowered and Dresden ribbons are also used, and when bordered with a deep silk fringe introducing one of the most prominent shades in the design, are most attractive. Broad, more colored Roman sashes are charming with the dainty lingerie frocks, especially when the baby ribbon and shoulder bows are of the same ribbon in a narrower width.

MAKES FOR SMOKER'S COMFORT.

Pipe Rack a Welcome Present for Lover of the Weed.

Here is a useful little present for a man friend. It may be made in art serge, linen or Roman satin. First a foundation of cardboard must be cut; it may be arranged to hold as many pipes as required, for our model portion at a time for daily use, as, if exposed to the air, it absorbs impurities.

The skin that cannot use glycerin pure may suffer no evil effects if it is diluted with soft water or with lemon and water mixed.

It is a mistake to tuck the night-dress under the pillow by day, as is the habit with many. First air it thoroughly and then hang it in the closet.

If you ever are troubled with hiccups and thumping noises in the ears, a physician should be consulted, at once, as the hearing is too delicate to be trifled with.



the card is 18 inches long and seven deep. This is covered with the material selected, which must be strained evenly over one side, and the back lined with linen or satin. The strip that forms the pockets is about 22 inches long and 3 1/4 deep. It will be firmer if lined; the upper edge must be finished with cord that should be arranged in loops at the point dividing the pockets, a little longer space being allowed for the tobacco pouch, or box and matches, than for the pipes; now place the strip on the foundation and stitch as shown to form the pockets, also at the ends and lower edge; finish all the edges with cord arranged with loops at the corners. Sew ribbon at each end, with a bow in the center, by which to suspend the rack.

"JIMMY" MUMMY MODERN MARVEL

CORPSE EMBALMED BY PENNSYLVANIA UNDERTAKER SEEMS PERFECTLY PRESERVED.

FEAT ATTRACTS SCIENTISTS

J. P. Ross Believes He Has Discovered Process of Treating the Dead Which Was Used by the Ancient Egyptians.

Brownsville, Pa.—This little village, 50 miles up the river from Pittsburgh, was visited by a lot of scientific-looking people the other day, each of whom visited the undertaking rooms of J. P. Ross, whose "mummy" is now attracting such wide attention. Among the visitors were two who had been sent by the Carnegie museum at Pitt-



"Jimmy."

burg. Every one insisted on feeling the face of "Jimmy," as the mummy has been named, and, after contact with the hard, cold features, each went away certain that Ross had something new—while he may not have discovered the secret which for centuries was looked for in the pyramids, certainly something more than is known to the average undertaker.

"I have received many offers for my secret for my Jimmy, but I guess we old boys will stick together," said Ross, as he affectionately stroked the face of the man who was killed here seven weeks ago. "Jimmy" and I have been working out a problem which was solved in the time of the Pharaohs, but the answer was mislaid. I think I have solved it. I believe I have at last found the secret of embalming bodies so that they will keep for many years. Anyway, I am so certain that I don't care to dispose of my secret nor let Jimmy" out of my sight. If I am right it will prove a blessing to mankind. If I'm wrong there will be nothing to say and no one will have gotten the worst of it, save Jimmy."

"I have been working on this secret in embalming for the past 22 years," said Mr. Ross, "but this is the first time I have found things working right. It is the first time I have had a perfect subject to work on, and now for seven weeks I have been injecting this new fluid into the corpse, and I have obtained remarkable results. First the face began to harden and it is now as hard as marble. Anyone who doubts this can investigate, as I have nothing secret except my fluid, which I make myself, and which secret will be kept in my family. The body is in better shape than when it was carried in here, limp and lifeless, seven weeks ago. It has been looked

at by scores of physicians, and they are all of this opinion."

Ross was one of the first undertakers of the country to find that chloride of zinc would not do well as an ingredient of embalming fluid, as it had a tendency to make the bodies copper colored. Some years since he substituted another ingredient to use with formaldehyde in embalming, and met with such good results that he decided to go further with a test which he had figured out many years before. It has been eight months since he completed his test and was ready for the human body in which to make his great test, but he had difficulty in securing one.

One of the Pittsburgh hospitals offered to allow him to use its laboratory, and would furnish a body if the hospital were allowed to share in the discovery, but this Ross refused to consider, as he wanted the secret for his very own.

When the unknown man was killed near his place, seven weeks ago, Ross got the body, and found that there was not a break on the almost perfect corpse. There were no claimants, and in a few weeks' time Ross sent word to the coroner of Washington county that he was about to make an important scientific test and he wanted the body for his very own. The coroner gave him the permission asked, and has himself been an interested spectator at many of the injections.

Ross said that he would spend his last cent now to keep any relative from claiming the body, as he has put his whole life's work into it. It would be an easy thing for any relative to identify the body, as the face is most lifelike.

WOMAN CLIMBS HIGH SMOKESTACK IN WIND

DESCRIBES SENSATIONS LIKE THOSE OF ONE MAKING ASCENSION IN A BALLOON.

London.—Mrs. Larkins, the wife of the London steplejack who repaired the Nelson column the other day, successfully climbed the Allans' smokestack in Canal road, Mile End, which is 170 feet high.

There was a high wind blowing at the time, and Mrs. Larkins, who was seated in a steplejack's seat (a piece of board tied to the end of a rope) had frequently to steady herself by grasping the iron hoops encircling the stack.

"I always thought I would like to go up a steple," said Mrs. Larkins, "but I had never made an ascent, though I would dearly have loved to accompany my husband when he repaired the Nelson column. It is not very often that he gets work as near home as Allans' smokestack, and so when my little boy, Willie, came home from school we went down to watch the work."

"Then I was suddenly seized with the old craving to climb, too. My husband put me into the steplejack's seat, and up I went. Willie had gone a few minutes before with his father, but 60 feet was considered enough for him."

"At this height my husband suggested my returning to the ground, too, but by this time I was enthusiastic to mount higher. I suppose the sensation is something similar to what one would experience in a balloon."

"Gradually everything and everybody got smaller; the men calling their goods on the pavement, the women hanging out their washing in the yards, the motor cars rushing down the Mile End road. The sensation of steadily rising was splendid. Then I reached the top. That was the only part I didn't like. While the cradle was in motion it was delightful, but once it became stationary my one idea was to get down again."

"I could never work up there; I defy any woman to. Even if they were in men's dress (which would be imperative for a steplejack's sake) no woman could be a steplejack."

TRADES TILL HE'S NAKED.

Victim of Swapping Mania Forced to Wear an Empty Barrel.

Taunton, Mass.—L. C. Scrivens met with half a dozen traveling traders on the outskirts of the town the other night. They wanted to swap horses, and he started in.

From horses down to clothes they traded, and when they got through Scrivens went to a neighboring house and borrowed an empty barrel to clothe his nakedness in for the two-mile walk through town to the police station.

After Scrivens told his tale the police fitted him out with blue clothes to get home, and then they went down and arrested the traders. They got back for Scrivens a horse, a watch, \$15 in money, and all the clothes that a man wears.

Masculine Imagination.

Some men make mountains out of mole hills and then sell them for sum-

Tramp Returns Good for Evil.

Middletown, N. Y.—The family of Mark Linderman of Pulverdale, Pa., have a better opinion of tramps today than formerly, and all because of the treatment a tramp gave their little puddle.

A ragged, forlorn looking tramp started to enter the yard of the Linderman home, but was told to make himself scarce about that section. The tramp started down the road pursued by the little dog. A team was driving past and ran over the animal, injuring it, and the tramp tenderly picked up the dog and carried it back to the house.

This act so touched the hearts of the Linderman family that they forthwith invited the tramp in, gave him a good meal, some old clothes and some money.

The Point of View.

"Well, old man, after all, there's no place like home."

"I know it, darn it! But what 'm I going to do?—I can't think of any place else to go!"—Cleveland Leader.



A LESSON

How, by God's Way, Which Is Not Our Way, Easter Spoke Its Old Message of New Life

It was a sad Easter for Mrs. Farnham. Three times since the lilies last blossomed had death come to her house. Her mother, her husband and her boy had died. Lacking them, it was empty, and it ached with a strange perplexed grief, a confused question as to the purpose of her life, which now seemed to her a shrunk and withered thing.

She went to church on Easter morning because her beautiful house was intolerable to her, rather than because she expected to find comfort. The masses of white flowers, with the suggestiveness of their heavy fragrance, carried her back to the funerals of the last year. The familiar words of the service sounded like mockery to her.

"Let us keep the feast," "Even so, a Christ shall all be made alive," "Set your affection on things above, not on things on earth." One by one she caught at the phrases, only to find each was powerless to help her.

The hymn was no better: "The strife is over, the battle done, The victory of life is won!"

For her strife was just beginning, and defeat instead of victory seemed her fate. She could not lift herself out of her personal woes far enough to apply the words to anything but herself.

She left the church, avoiding speech with any one, and with her heart like ice in her bosom, she took an electric car toward her desolate home.

A half block before her house was reached the car stopped with a suddenness which startled the passengers. Mrs. Farnham got off, thinking that she would walk the few remaining steps; but she saw the motorman with a white face raising a small boy in his arms from under the fender of the car. The little fellow was unconscious, and there was an ugly bruise on his temple and a deep cut on his neck. Before Mrs. Farnham realized what she was doing the child was carried into her house, and she was enlisted with the doctors in a fight for his life.

For a week the issue was doubtful. Consciousness flickered and wavered, but would not come back. Meantime Mrs. Farnham had learned that the boy was nobody's child. He had sold papers since he was hardly more than a baby. He had lived wherever he could find a shelter, and had eaten whatever he could get. The fact of home was something he had never experienced. The grieving woman forgot her grief in her devotion to the wail who had been cast at her door by the strange decree of what we call accident.

The day came when the boy's heavy eyelids lifted and his childish curiosity at his surroundings unloosed his tongue. To open to him the doors of new life was the most wonderful of joys for his foster-mother. After his long silence it was as if he had come back from the dead. That he could talk and laugh and eat and love seemed like a proof of the power of life over death. Somehow Mrs. Farnham came to believe that it was such a proof, and that it was sent to her in her desolation.

Out of the boy's almost fatal accident there was wrought for him the miracle of home and love, and the opportunity for an educated and useful manhood, and for the grieving woman the springtime brought new hope as the wintry winter passed. By God's way, which is not our way, Easter spoke its old message of new life—YOUTH'S COMPANION.

Custom Not Christian Alone.

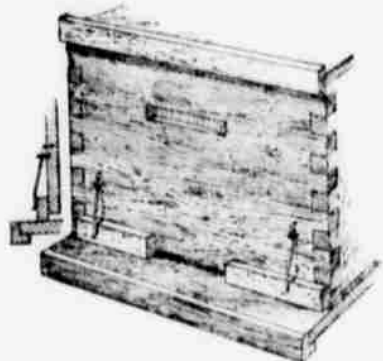
The giving of eggs at Easter is derived from the old nature worship, and is not confined to the Christian nations. The Parsees of Persia and India distribute eggs at the opening of spring, and in many other nations the giving of eggs at the commencement of spring is as common as New Year's gifts with us. In Hungary the boys sprinkle the girls with rose water and receive eggs in return.

POULTRY AND BEES

FOR THE BEE KEEPER.

Springs to Hold the Entrance-Blocks in Place.

I have a very simple device to use for keeping the entrance-blocks in place, writes a correspondent of Bee Culture. I have found the blocks so often moved, and perhaps a weak colony robbed out, that I tried the plan I now use, and find it works perfectly. I use a spring for each block, made from a piece of No. 9 steel wire, 8 inches long, with one-half inch at one end bent at right angles. The short end is driven into the front of the hive about 2½ inches from the side, and high enough so that the lower end is



The Device on the Hive.

Just above the bottom. A small staple straddles the spring an inch from the top, leaving about six inches clear. The entrance-block (3x1), on edge, slips between the free end of the spring and the front of the hive. The springs are perpendicular when in place.

FEED FOR HENS

If They Have to Be Kept Shut Up Supply Green Food.

If the fowls have to be kept shut up to keep them away from the garden, feed them green stuff as early as possible. They have been deprived of green stuff during the winter and will need the new ration.

Sow some rape seed for the poultry. If they are turned out to range, sow the rape seed in the poultry yard. If the ground is soft, the seed may be scattered over the yard. It will take root and will frequently grow as well as if the ground had been sowed up.

Rape grows rapidly and in a few weeks will have made an immense amount of leaf surface. The fowls eat it greedily, especially if they do not have access to green stuff outside.

After the plants in the garden have gotten a good start, the hens will do no damage. If they scratch in the garden they will but cultivate the ground.

Lettuce is a good plant to raise for the fowls. They like its succulent leaves. It has in it more value than is indicated by the food elements.

POULTRY NOTES.

Clean the droppings from under the roosts frequently.

Buckwheat is excellent for both young and old poultry.

A laying hen should have constant access to lime or gravel.

Grit is the hen's teeth. Provide her with plenty of it, so that she may digest her food.

If you expect the hen to lay freely, you must feed her the kind of stuff that will make eggs.

Feed only what the hens will eat up clean. Any kind of feed left from one day to another is apt to start disease.

Watching the incubator carefully is the way to get the best hatch. A little carelessness is sure to produce disastrous results.

Charcoal or burned corn occasionally is a good conditioner for the fowls. It prevents indigestion and other diseases to which they are heir.

Scaly Leg.

Scaly leg should not be permitted to develop among the fowls. We see many young fowls with scaly legs on the Chicago market. The scales are raised by an insect that burrows under them and causes the irritation of the flesh. The suffering of the fowls must be considerable, and their thrift is affected, for the insects live by sucking the blood of the fowls. Grease and oil are death to all insects. Dipping the legs of the birds in kerosene will kill the insects. The kerosene should be washed off in a few minutes, as it will make the legs of the birds sore if left on too long.

The Good Hen.

If the cow is not by nature a heavy and rich milk, all the balanced rations one can prepare will not make her such. So with the hen. She will only return for food and attention up to her original capacity.

THE COLONY PLAN.

Chickens Do Best When Not Overcrowded.

If you want vigorous chickens and hens that lay do not overcrowd them. Forty or 50 in one flock are sufficient. If you have more than this number by all means make a change for your chickens are probably costing more than they are worth. If you do not care to sell any of your birds then start into the chicken business on the colony plan. Divide your flock into colonies of about 40 fowls each and build houses for them in different parts of the farm. For instance, if you have one henhouse on the east side of the barn put another house on the west side. Then if you have enough birds put another house down by the calf lot and another to the farther end of the barn yard. A dozen different places will suggest themselves if you look for locations on your farm. If you have made a failure in raising chickens or your hens "don't amount to much" try this method. It will surprise and please you. Your hens will be healthier, will lay better and will require less food. The reason for this will be easily seen when you have once tried it. Chickens, or anything else for that matter, cannot stand crowding. Also the colony plan gives the fowls wider range and encourages the birds to hunt for their living.—H. B. Allen.

ROAD DUST.

It Is Greatly Appreciated by the Chickens.

Doubtless you have noticed, when tired, hot, perspiring and dusty, how grateful and refreshing a cool bath is, and what an aid it proves in feeling up the general health. A considerate breeder will see that his fowls enjoy this same comfort—only in their natural way, a generous dust bath.

A commodious box or large heap of fine road dust should be kept in easy reach of the fowls at all times. This will greatly aid in keeping them free from lice and vermin of all kinds, and helps the plumage to retain its natural brilliancy.

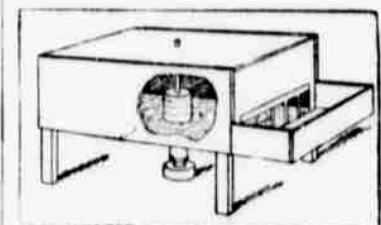
During the warm season a good supply of this dust should be gathered and stored in boxes and barrels for use in the winter. It will be appreciated by the fowls, and will be found to benefit them in about the same degree as in the summer time.

It is a good plan to sift the dust as it is gathered, discarding all the stones and lumps. The fine dust should then be placed in some dry place where dampness will not affect it, until wanted for use.

A HOME-MADE BROODER.

One Which Is Said to Give Satisfactory Service.

The accompanying sketch shows how to construct a brooder that will not require much time to make, says a correspondent in the Poultry Keeper.



Inexpensive Brooder.

Secure a box and in the center of the bottom cut a circular hole just large enough to receive a common tomato can. Holes are punched in the side of the can and also a hole cut in its bottom large enough for a 1½ inch pipe. A hole is then cut in the top of the box for this pipe to extend through from the top of the tomato can, which rests on the bottom of the box, as shown. A common lamp furnishes the heat to the radiator formed by the tomato can.

Clean Eggs.

There is only one way to get clean eggs, and that is to have clean nests and clean poultry houses. An egg once soiled is permanently soiled. The egg when warm has around it a glutinous substance that fixes the dirt on the egg if the dirt comes when the eggs are freshly laid. Hens that are kept where they have to walk through dirty, wet yards, go into the nests with their feet covered with mud. The mud from their feet gets onto the fresh egg and the soiling is the result. Washing will not undo the injury and such eggs are best used at home and not sent to market. A few such eggs in a lot will put the lot into the category of "dirties" when the eggs are sold.

Needs Variety.

One poultry writer truthfully says that what the hen on the farm needs most is the proper assortment of grain, plenty of green food and a full proportion of meal and grit. If this is provided and they are properly housed and made to exercise you will have laying hens in winter when it pays well to have them.

BLESSING OF HORSES

ST. ANTHONY'S FEAST SHORN OF ITS POMP IN ROME.

Beasts of Burden No Longer Gayly Caparisoned When Brought Before the Monk to Be Sprinkled with Holy Water.

Rome.—Among the feasts in Rome whose quaintness appeals especially to visitors is that of St. Anthony, when at the little church at St. Eusebius horses, donkeys and mules are blessed. The ceremony was formerly performed in front of the Church of St. Anthony, near the Basilica of St. Mary Major, but after 1870 this building was confiscated by the government and converted into a barracks.

The custom of blessing animals on the feast of St. Anthony is practiced



The Blessing of Horses on St. Anthony's Day in Rome.

all over Italy, and in every village, town and city it is considered one of the great feast days of the year. During Papal times the ceremony was more interesting and picturesque than it is now, as the horses were adorned with gay trappings, wreaths of flowers and bunches of bright feathers, and their drivers, decked out in their best livery or in their Sunday clothes, drove up to the church on the Esquiline Hill to have their animals blessed.

Every stable held a feast on that day, and the humble mule from the country might be seen as early decked with bright trappings as the prancing horses of a noble family. The ceremony had all the characteristic features of a horse show, as not one of the leading Roman families neglected to send its horses to be blessed.

Generally they were harnessed in couples and hitched to a drag, and it was a picturesque sight to see 12, 14 or even 20 horses driven up to the piazza in front of the church, where a monk in surplice and stole waited to bless the horses by sprinkling holy water on them. The monks of the Order of St. Francis always performed this service from down to the Ave Maria, receiving in return a small donation for each horse blessed.

This custom was so well known and followed that it became an Austrian ambassador in 1762, wishing to have all his horses blessed without paying a fee for each one, had the chaplain of the embassy perform the ceremony in private, an action which was greatly resented by the Holy See. The rite of the ceremony today is the same, but all its pomp is gone. The horses are brought to be blessed as of old, but instead of being richly caparisoned and harnessed to carriages they are led by hand and bare, and very often are poor weak animals that can hardly amble up to the waiting priest.

If, however, the show part of the feast has been done away with in Rome the ceremony still retains some of its attractiveness in the country, as no Italian farmer who has the welfare of his beasts at heart would think of failing to bring all his animals

TO WED COUSIN OF A KING.

Engagement of Miss Elkins to Duke of Abruzzi Made Public.

Washington.—The duke of Abruzzi and Miss Katherine Elkins, daughter of Senator Elkins, is reported here.

Senator Elkins, according to a report from Rome, is to be ennobled by the king, in order that the duke's bride may be a titled woman before she is wedded to the duke. The duke is to be promoted to the rank of vice-admiral and will have his residence in the royal palace in Venice.

Miss Katherine Elkins is the daughter of Senator and Mrs. Stephen B. Elkins of West Virginia. Her father was secretary of war under President Harrison and is reputed one of the wealthiest men in the upper national house. Almost since babyhood Miss Elkins has been closely associated with society at the national capital. She was the "bud" who led the rebellion against the tedium of the deputante teas and balls when the time came for her official introduction into the society of the capital and she is

to be blessed on St. Anthony's day. This is especially the case in southern Italy, near Naples, where St. Anthony is still considered the patron not only of beasts of burden but also of pigs.

Besides the blessing of animals there is still another custom on St. Anthony's day which has survived from early Christian times at Naples. In some of the piazzas a bonfire is lighted, preceded by a special ceremony.

A woman of the district, surrounded by young girls, goes about with a bottomless barrel and begs from her neighbors the necessary firewood to start the fire. A carpenter will give her some sawdust, another will donate an old table, some one else will throw in a broken chair, while from the windows various bits of wood will be added to the collection. A suitable spot in the piazza is found, the fire is started inside the barrel and the women and children find fuel to feed the flame.

The ceremonies and rites on the feast of St. Anthony and his protectorship of animals, especially horses and other beasts of burden, are supposed to have originated, like many other Christian functions, from an ancient Roman pagan feast known as the Consualia, when horses were adorned with flowers in honor of the god Consus and paraded around the streets of Rome. It is difficult to ascertain whether really St. Anthony succeeded Consus and whether the religious ceremony of blessing horses has really replaced the pagan traditions of the Consualia, but in any case the custom of a feast day for animals still survives in Latin countries.

ROSSITER AS PUBLIC PRINTER.

President Decides to Name Him to Succeed Stillings.

Washington.—It is understood that President Roosevelt has decided to appoint William S. Rossiter of New York to be public printer to succeed Charles A. Stillings of Massachusetts, whose conduct of the office was recently investigated, and who resigned as a result. Mr. Rossiter has been



William S. Rossiter.

for several years chief clerk of the census office, and was detailed by the president to make an examination into the conduct of business at the government printers.

Mr. Rossiter is a newspaper man, and was at one time connected with large printing houses. He was born in Massachusetts about 46 years ago, but his legal residence is given as New York. He is a graduate of the class of '84 of Amherst college. After going to New York city he was employed on the editorial staff of the New York Tribune, and was one of the editors of that journal when he resigned to engage in the printing business with a firm in New York. He remained there until he was called to Washington to take charge of the mechanical preparation and publication of the twelfth census.

one of the most enthusiastic horse-women and outdoor exercise followers in the social lists of the east.

Miss Elkins' father, Luigi Amodeo of Savoy Aosta, duke of Abruzzi, is one of the ranking dukes of Europe. He is the son of a king and might have been a claimant to the throne of Italy save for his devotion to adventure and exploration, on account of which he forsook any ambition to sit on a throne. He was born in Madrid in 1873, while his father, the duke of Aosta, was king of Spain. Aosta was the brother of King Humbert of Italy and the present duke is therefore the cousin of King Victor Emmanuel.

Numbered among the most brilliant exploits of the duke are his scaling of Mount Saint Elias in Alaska, his dash for the north pole, which ended at 85 degrees, 33 minutes, or about 279 statute miles south of the pole, an attempt which broke Nansen's record, and his ascent of the famous Mountains of the Moon in Africa.

Some women choose a quiet wedding because they know it will make talk.

CHEESE IN SALAD

IS SAID TO GIVE FINE FLAVOR TO THE DISH.

Especially Care Needed in Cooking Meats and Vegetables if Success Would Be Assured—Preparing Fish and Meat.

A Boston hostess served such a delicious vegetable salad the other night, that in spite of themselves one or two of the guests exclaimed over it. The unusual flavor was given, it seems, by adding a couple of handfuls of cream cheese to the French dressing, which shows that there's a chance yet for something new in salad making.

An unusually snappy salad calls for a small cucumber, a boiled beet, a couple of anchovies, two hard-boiled eggs, a boiled potato, 21 big olives and a head of lettuce. Make the French dressing and incorporate the anchovies which have been mashed to a paste, with it. Line the salad bowl with the lettuce and put the various ingredients, all cut into dice, into it. Season with salt and paprika, sprinkle lightly with sherry—about a quarter of a cupful—and turn the dressing over. Toss all together before serving.

Even in preparing common salads especial care in cooking the meat and vegetables pays.

Fish and meat used in salad should always be cold, and should be allowed to stand for a time covered with oil and vinegar, which should be drained off before the salad dressing is turned on.

To blanch vegetables for a salad cut them into the shapes and sizes required and boil each separately for three or four minutes. Then drain, turn into cold water and boil in salted water until tender.

Cold, boiled ham furnishes the basis for a tasty luncheon or supper salad. Dice the ham and to a cupful of it allow the same amount of shredded white cabbage, a small cucumber, pickle and a pickled button onion, both chopped fine. Make a border center and sprinkle with the mixed pickle. Dress with oil and vinegar and garnish with olives and Spanish red peppers.

Chop green peppers, apples and a slice of onion cut up together make an appetizing dinner salad. Garnish it with radishes and dress with oil and vinegar and a dash of paprika.

Another novelty is made of pimiento and cold-boiled string beans mixed.

An Egg Sandwich Worth Eating.

The proprietor of a very small, clean, tastefully tidy and exclusive restaurant near the upper boundary of the Tenderloin serves an egg sandwich between 11:30 and 1:30 every week day that is attracting more customers than he can accommodate, says the New York Press. For each sandwich two small yellow dishes (three-proof earthenware) are used and an egg at least a week old is shired in each. When just right one of the eggs is plattered over about a quarter-inch thick with ground-up ham, knuckle, seasoned with butter and pepper. You know the knuckle of a boiled ham he comes very hard in a few days. It is the choice part of the ham, and while difficult to cut with a knife, is easily ground. The second egg is quickly inverted and dumped upon the first. The ham is between the two, and the sandwich is served red hot in the first dish, the second acting as a cover to be removed at the table. Price 25 cents.

Dixfield Cake.

One cup sugar, one-half cup lard or dripping, one egg (or more), one-half cup molasses (scant), one teaspoon each salt, ginger, cloves, cinnamon, 2½ cups flour, two teaspoons baking powder. Cream the sugar and lard. After the ingredients are all mixed add one cup of boiling water. Bake slowly.

Old Stockings.

In a family where there are no children for whom to refrost stockings the housewife is apt to find an accumulation in the mending basket. Take several tips, having removed the feet, and sew together, then fold over and sew across the bottom as for a bag, then down the sides, then turn to right side and sew across the top, and one has a dust cloth that will not scratch the polished furniture or floors. Be careful to sew so seams will be on inside and no ravelings will remain.

To Clean Grease from Skillets.

It is not generally known that used up tea leaves from the bottom of the teapot, if emptied into a greasy frying pan and allowed to stand for a few minutes in a little hot water will remove every particle of grease adhering to the sides of the pan.

Boys' Peanut Candy.

Take two pounds sugar, one pound corn syrup, two pounds raw peanuts. Put peanuts in when sugar boils. Cook until ready to burn and pour on greased plates.

OFFICE OF THE VICE PRESIDENT



Palatial office in the national capitol at Washington where Vice President Fairbanks arranges for the conduct of business of the senate over which he presides.

WIDOW ASKS STAMPS.

DEMANDS PREMIUM OF UNDER-TAKER ON BUYING COFFIN.

Refuses Patronage When Trading Certificates Are Refused Her. Inefficiency "Morticians" Offering to Underwrite for Business.

Chicago. The trading stamps, with their Federal seal, the symbol that one may expect to see even in the windows of up-to-date Chicago under-takers.

That is, on this, Chicago's first day on the market, the stamps are being sold at a price of one cent each, and the under-takers are offering to underwrite for business.

Because he would not give her some stamps.

Patience of him, she said, who recently had written in their families were given trading stamps by the undertaker, and she insisted on getting the stamps or she would go elsewhere.

The matter of trading stamps will be brought before the Chicago Under-takers' Association at its next meeting. M. M. Goodale, president of the association, said that the trading stamp business was a new one on him, but he supposed those engaged in it were under-takers, who carry on a death business.

These matters, said Mr. Goodale, will do nothing to get business. The old-fashioned name of undertaker is

not good enough for those fellows, and they call themselves "morticians." Now that the matter has been called to my attention I will bring it up at the next meeting of the association. Trading stamps? What next?

The woman who disclosed the trading stamp scheme entered Holston's undertaking establishment accompanied by her brother. She apparently was about 40 years old. John Morris, manager of the establishment, noticed that she did not have the grief-stricken appearance of widows who come there on a similar errand.

Throwing back the long veil that hid her face she brushed a tear away with a black bordered handkerchief.

"I might as well tell you at the start," she said to Manager Morris, "that I haven't any money to throw away on funerals. What I want is a nice, plain casket, not expensive, but at the same time one that will look all right. I don't want it to look cheap, for folks probably would talk about it. Something for about \$30, I think, would be the proper thing."

Mr. Morris showed the widow and her escort several caskets at the price named and they selected one which the man observed was "good enough for a king."

A brown tone was preferred to a dark one, because the deceased was partial to the former color. Other details of the funeral were arranged after which Mr. Morris asked the widow and her brother to be seated in the office while he took down the name and address.

It was at this juncture that the widow asked about the trading stamps.

"You've heard a mistake, madam," said the undertaker.

"And you don't give trading stamps?" she inquired. "Well, then, I'll go where I can get them. I know two women who bought their husbands in the last case and the undertaker gave them trading stamps. They live on the northwest side. One lady got a beautiful porcelain lamp for her stamps and the other a new top center table."

"And you mean to say you don't give stamps? Why the very idea?" She was still talking about stamps when she reached the sidewalk.

Elephant Has Stomachache.

Philadelphia. An elephant with a stomachache kept the neighborhood of Race and Berks streets in an uproar for several hours the other morning by trumpeting a series of shrieks which could be heard for many blocks.

Before the loud beast could be quieted the assistance of the Pennsylvania society for the prevention of cruelty to animals, a veterinary surgeon, and an experienced animal dealer had to be called upon.

The quack term was not made comfortable until after four gallons of whiskey, a pound of morphine, a quart of Jamaica ginger, and a quart of pure alcohol had been administered.

FAIRBANKS' CAMPAIGN MANAGER



Senator James A. Hemenway of Indiana has been selected by Vice President Fairbanks to manage his campaign for the presidency. Hemenway was elected to congress in 1895 and was elevated to the senate in 1905 on the election of Senator Fairbanks to the vice presidency.

than the Heds-Heds of Danabens and he never did exceed two more ap-pears in his place. Jack rabbits in California are not in it. Our dogs are licensed everywhere, they wear high collars encased with brass tags and promenade through the business streets, they get the first whack at everything we have to eat and after getting that they are a more undesirable acquisition than five Indians and we are determined to exclude them out of business.

Any information you may find it convenient to furnish will be greatly appreciated and duly reciprocated.

Yours truly,
Signed, C. W. SWEARINGEN,
City Engineer.

Well in Essex, England.

Hadstock in Essex, England, possesses what is probably a unique water supply. It is entirely derived from a deep well in the parish churchyard.

The well is over 800 years old and is known as St. Botolph's well. The inhabitants of Hadstock declare that it contains the best drinking water in the kingdom, and as the village in question is one of the healthiest places in Essex, there is undoubtedly some truth in their boast.



FEMININITY

WRAPS FOR SPRING

DESIGNS THAT ARE BECOMING TO ELDERLY WOMEN.

Models Suitable to Tall, Slender Figures Are Many—For Short, Stout Women the Question is More of a Problem.

What up-to-date wraps in becoming designs elderly women will wear this spring is a difficult problem for those first their first youth to decide says a fashion writer in the Philadelphia Ledger.

Of course, if all women were built alike there would be little difficulty in suggesting suitable models, as it is such facts must be planned for separately.

As usual, the tall, slender figure has it all her own way, for there are very few models now worn that she will not find becoming. I saw one among the advanced styles the other day that I thought especially good for this type. It was of heavy black silk, three-quarter length, and fitted the shoulders smoothly. At about four inches below the collar in the back the material began to flare with much the effect of the Watteau, brought about by a seam down center back cut on the bias. The closing was slightly double-breasted and broad formed the trimming. This was set on to suggest a yoke in the back.

The sleeves were on the baggy or

der, but not too much so; they allowed, however, of being gathered into loose cuffs.

This should not be a difficult model to make at home, if due care is given to the bias seam. To support a tape or firm ribbon should be used when stitching.

The empire models, too, are all becoming to this type of women; in fact, the only designs this class need know will be the short, close-fitting frocks, short coats generally, and anything youthful in the way of style, color or trimming.

The short and stout woman cannot dispose of the wrap question as easily if they would be smartly gown.

To my thinking, the stout, middle-aged woman of average height looks her best in styles modeled after the Louis quatorze—with certain modifications, whether of silk, velvet or cloth. For instance, wraps should end mid-way between knees and waist line. The back should be tight fitting and the fronts curved under the arms, but straight and loose at front edges. A waistcoat, tight fitting, coming from the underarm seams and of a contrasting fabric is a necessity. The collar should be long and narrow, rather than a broad pointed rever effect and preferably darker than the coat.

For this decoration black panne velvet looks well on black silk and black satin is smart on colored cloth. The big plaques should never be light. Some I know match them with the coat material. This is a mistake, as attention is then drawn to the size of the hips, something to be avoided.

GOWN OF BLUE VOILE.

One of the Prettiest of the Recent Afternoon Costumes.

The afternoon gown here displayed is of fine voile in a lovely shade of water-lily blue, with a rather wide satin stripe. The skirt is slightly draped on the left hip, where the folds are held in place by two large stamined buttons. When the drapery is lifted at the bottom of the skirt the underskirt shows the satin stripes.



Fashionable Spring Wraps.

Some of the most costly wraps for day use show a tendency toward dark shades. The new tones in velvets, which in them take on a lovely, silvery sheen that is highly effective in drapery, are rosewood and mahogany, garnet, old mahogany and odd blues which seem to hint of purple. These are an incomparable rich showing of black wraps. These in liberty silk are the newest. They are usually picture coats, the Balmain or split armhole being the most novel. They are combined with rich embroideries, with fine lace and with heavy guipures, but invariably are lined with light silk. Noble, mottos, silver gray and violet are among the shades I have personally noted in these wraps, some of which have an interlining of the thinnest velvins. Harper's Bazar.

Spring Coat for Child.
A decidedly smart little model in a spring coat for small girls that could be fashioned at home is of navy blue mohair, made in box style, closing double-breasted by means of large smoked pearl buttons.

A shawl collar finishes the neck, and turnback cuffs complete the coat sleeves.

The distinguishing feature is an added set collar and cuffs of white porette with the finest of black hairline stripes edged with embroidery set on without any fullness.

LATEST IN HANDBAGS



Gold bag worth \$12,000, with swinging festoon of Mexican fire opals.

SPANKING LEADS TO COURT.

Twenty-Five-Year-Old Stepdaughter Causes Father's Arrest.

Minneapolis. A very fine house takes the province of justice. The pretty woman of Minneapolis, Miss Mary Bennett, as it is known here, has a fine house, a prominent position, and a fine family. Her 25-year-old stepdaughter, Mildred, was found guilty of the April 10th offense of the district judge.

The trouble arose out of a fight between father and daughter. The father, John Bennett, was a man of 40, and his daughter, Mildred, was a girl of 25. The father was a man of 40, and his daughter, Mildred, was a girl of 25.

Miss Bennett is a girl that, after she had been seized by the police without provocation and taken to the police house, proceeded to administer an old-fashioned spanking on another girl. Miss Bennett said she was provoked by the shock and the fact that the girl was a girl of 25. The father, John Bennett, was a man of 40, and his daughter, Mildred, was a girl of 25.

DOGS ARE THEIR TERROR

Great Falls, Mont. People Look to Philadelphia for Relief.

Philadelphia. Cowboys of the west know how to hold Indians, scare horses and cattle and usually fear quickly and bravely with either man or beast. But in a town out in Montana called Great Falls, the authorities have acknowledged their inability to cope with plain every-day dogs as is evidenced by a letter characteristic of the western homogeneity which was received by United Deputy Postmaster James W. Fletcher. It follows:

Office of the City Engineer, Great Falls, Mont. May 1, 1905. City Clerk, Philadelphia, Pa. Your city is credited with having the most pretentious city ordinance for the regulation of dogs of any city in the United States. I would esteem it a favor if you would furnish me with a copy of said ordinance. Our city has more dogs to the square inch of population

THE Princess Virginia

By C. N. and A. M. WILLIAMSON,
Authors of "The Lightning Conductor," "Rose-
mary in Search of a Father," Etc.

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CHAPTER FOUR

So she had gone on her knees to him after all—or almost. She was glad her mother did not know, and she hoped that he did not feel the pulsing of the blood in her fingers as he took her hand and lifted her to her feet. There was shame in this moment that swept through her veins because he did not share it, for to her, though this meeting was an epoch, to him it was a more than a trivial incident. She would have heaved his emotions to hers if she could, but since she had had years of preparation, he a single moment, perhaps she might have been consoled for the disparity could have read his eyes. They said, if she had known, "Is the sky raining glass, dearest today?"

Now, what were to be her first words to him? Dimly she felt that if she were to profit by this wonderful chance to know the man and not the emperor—this chance which might be lost in a few moments unless her wit betrayed her—those words should be beyond the common. She should be able to marshal her sentences as a general marshals his battalions, with a plan of campaign for each.

A spirit monitor—a matchmaking monitor—whispered these wise advices in her ear, yet she was powerless to profit by them. Like a schoolgirl about to be examined for a scholarship, knowing that all the future might depend upon an hour of the present, the girl tried to be resourceful, to be brilliant, left her dumb.

How many times had she not thought of her first conversation with Leopold of Rhaetia, planning the first words, the first looks, which must make him know that she was different from any other girl he had ever met! Yet here she stood, speechless, epigrams turning tail and rolling away from her like a troop of playful colts refusing to be caught.

And so it was the emperor who spoke before Virginia's *savoir faire* came back.

"I hope you're not hurt?" asked the chamois hunter in the patois dear to the heart of Rhaetian mountain folk.

She had been glad before, now she was thankful, that she had spent many weeks and months in loving study of the tongue which was Leopold's. It was not the mother of a chamois hunter to speak English, though the emperor was said to know the language well, and she rejoiced in her ability to answer the chamois hunter as he would be answered, keeping up the play.

"I am hurt only in the pride that comes before a fall," she replied, forcing a laugh. "Thank you many times for saving me."

"I feared that I frightened you and made you lose your footing," the chamois hunter answered.

"I think, on the contrary, if it hadn't been for you I should have lost my life," said Virginia. "There should be a sign put up on that tempting plateau, 'All Except Sissies Beware.'"

"The necessity never occurred to me, my mantes and me," returned the man in the gray coat *passemolled* with green. "Until you came, *gnä* fraulein, no tourist that I knew of has found it tempting."

Virginia's eyes lit with a sudden spark. The spirit monitor—that match-making monitor—came back and dared her to a frolic, such a frolic, she thought, as no girl on earth had ever had or would have after her. And she could show this grave soldier-hero of hers something new in life—something quite new—which it would not harm him to know. Then, let come what would out of this adventure, at worst she should always have an Olympian episode to remember.

"Until I came?" she caught up his words, standing carefully on the spot where he had placed her. "But I am no tourist. I am an explorer."

He lifted level, dark eyebrows, smiling faintly, and when he smiled half his austerity was gone.

So beautiful a girl as this need not rise beyond agreeable commonplaces of mind and speech to please a man. Indeed, this particular chamois hunter expected no more than good looks, a good heart and a nice manner from women. Yet this beauty bade fair, it seemed, to hold surprises in reserve.

"I have brought down noble game today," he said to himself, and aloud: "I know the Schneehorn well and love it well. Still I can't see what rewards it has for the explorer—unless, *gnä* fraulein, you are a climber or a geologist."

"I'm neither, yet I think I have seen something, a most rare thing. I've wanted all my life to see."

The young man's face confessed curiosity. "Indeed! A rare thing that lives here on the mountain?"

"I am not sure if it lives here. I should like to find out," replied the girl.

"Might one inquire the name of this rare thing?" asked the chamois hunter. "Perhaps if I knew it might turn out that I could help you in the search. But, first, if you'd let me lead you to the plateau, where I think you were going. Here your head might win grow a little giddy, and it's not well to keep you standing, *gnä* fraulein, on such a spot. You've passed all the worst now. The rest is easy."

She gave him her hand, placing herself by his side, a kind of allegory, as she let him lead her to safe and pleasant places on a higher, sunnier level.

"Perhaps the rare thing grows here," the chamois hunter went on, looking about the green plateau with a new interest.

"I think not," Virginia answered, shaking her head. "It would thrive better nearer the mountain top in a more hidden place than this. It does not love tourists."

"Nor do I, in truth," smiled the chamois hunter.

"You took me for one."

"Pardon, *gnä* fraulein—not the kind of tourist we both mean."

"Thank you."

"But you have not said if I might help you in your search. This is a wild region for a young lady to be exploring in alone."

"I feel sure," responded the princess graciously, "that if you really would you could help me as well as any one in Rhaetia."

"You are kind indeed to say so, though I don't know how I have deserved the compliment."

"Did it sound like a compliment? Well, believe it so. I mount because you are at home in those high altitudes, and the rare thing I speak of is a plant that grows in high places. It is said to be found only in Rhaetian mountains, though I have never heard of any one who has been able to track it down."

"Is it our pink Rhaetian edelweiss, of which we are so proud? Because if it is and you will trust me I know exactly where to take you to find it. With my help you could climb there from here in a few moments."

She shook her head again, smiling insouciantly. "Thank you, it's not the pink edelweiss. The scientific, the esoteric name I've promised that I'll tell to no one, but the common people in my native country have heard of it. It would call the plant *edelmann*."

"You have already seen it on the mountain, but not growing?"

"Some chamois hunter, like yourself, had dropped it perhaps, not knowing what its value was. It's a great deal to have had one glimpse—worth running into danger for."

"Perhaps, *gnä* fraulein, you don't realize to the full the danger you did run. No chance was worth it, believe me."

"You, a chamois hunter, say that?"

"But I'm a man. You are a woman, and women should keep to beaten paths and safety."

The princess laughed. "I shouldn't wonder," said she, "if that's a Rhaetian theory, a Rhaetian man's theory. I've heard your emperor holds it."

"Who told you that, *gnä* fraulein?"

He gave her a sharp glance, but her gray eyes looked innocent of guile and were therefore at their most dangerous.

"Oh, many people have told me. Cats may look at kings, and the most insignificant persons may talk of emperors. I've heard many things of yours."

"Good things or bad?"

"No doubt such things as he truly deserves. Now, can you guess which? But perhaps I would tell you without your guessing, if I were not so very, very hungry."

She glanced at the pocket of his coat, from which protruded a generous bunch of black bread and ham, thrust in probably at the instant when she had called for help. "I can't help seeing that you have your luncheon with you. Do you want it all?"—she carefully ignored the contents of her rucksack, which she could not well have forgotten—"or would you share it?"

The chamois hunter looked surprised, though not displeased; but, then, this was his first experience of a feminine explorer, and he quickly rose to the occasion.

"There is more, much more, bread and ham, where this came from," he replied. "Will you be graciously pleased to accept something of our best?"

"If you please, then I, too, shall be pleased," she said. Gaily she remembered Miss Portman, but the door Lethia could not be considered now. If she were alarmed, she should be well consoled later.

"I and some friends of mine have a sort of hut round the corner from this plateau and a short distance off," announced the chamois hunter, with a gesture that gave the direction. "A woman has ever been our guest, but I invite you to visit it and lunch there, or, if you prefer, remain here and in a few minutes I will bring such food as we can offer. At best it's not much to boast of. We chamois hunters are poor men, living roughly."

The princess smiled, imprisoning each new thought of mischief which flew into her mind like a trapped bird. "I've heard you're rich in hospitality," she said. "I'll go with you to your hut, for it will be a chance to prove the saying."

The eyes of the hunter—dark, brilliant and keen as the eagle's to which the compared him—placed hers. "You have no fear?" he asked. "You are a young girl, alone, save for me, in a desolate place. For all you know my mates and I may be a band of brigands."

"Bandster doesn't mention the existence of brigands in these parts among the Rhaetian Alps," replied Virginia, with quiet dryness. "I've always found him trustworthy. Besides, I've great faith in the chamois or Rhaetian men, and if you know him, hungry I am you wouldn't lose me waiting for talk of brigands. Bread and butter are far more to the point."

"Even search for the rare *edelmann* may wait?"

"Yes, the *edelmann* may wait on me." The last two words she uttered but to whisper.

"You must pardon my going first," said the man with the bare, leopards' knees. "The way is too narrow for politeness."

"Yet I wish that the peasant at home had such courteous manners as yours," Virginia patronized him gently. "You Rhaetians need not be in court, I see, for lessons in behavior."

"The mountains teach us some things, maybe."

"Something of their greatness, I think we should all do well to learn. I have you never lived in a town?"

"A man of my sort exists in a tower he lives in the mountains." With the diplomatic response the tall, dark, swart man, a corner formed by a bowlder of rock, and Virginia gave a little cry of surprise. The last of which the chamois hunter and his mate was revealed by the turn, and it was of an unexpected and startling description. Instead of the humble dwelling of stones and wood which she had counted on, the rocky side of the mountain itself had been coaxed to give her some shelter.

A doorway and large square opening for windows had been cut in the red veined, purple-brown rock, while a heavy slab of oak and wooden frame filled full of glittering bottle glasses protected such rooms as might have been hollowed out within from storm or cold.

Even had Virginia been ignorant of her host's identity she would have been wise enough to guess that here was no semibarbaric, or ordinary abode of common peasants who hunt the chamois for a precarious livelihood. The work of hewing out in the solid rock a habitation such as this must have cost more than most Rhaetian chamois hunters would save in many a year. But her wisdom also consoled her to express no further surprise after her first exclamation.

"My mates are away for the time, though they may come back by and by," the man explained, holding the heavy oaken door that she might pass into the room within, and though she was not invited to further exploration she was able to see by the several doorways cut in the rock walls that this was not the sole accommodation the strange house could boast.

On the rock floor rings of deer and chamois skin were spread. In a rack of oak ornamented with splendid antlers and studded with the sharp-pointed horns of the chamois were suspended guns of modern make and brightly polished, formidable hunting knives. The table in the center of the room had been carved with admirable skill, and the half dozen chairs were oddly fashioned of stags' antlers shaped to hold for cushioned wooden seats. A carved dresser of black oak held a store of the coarse blue, red and green china made by peasants in the valley below, through which Virginia had driven yesterday, and these bright colored dishes were eked out with platters and great tankards of old pewter, while in the deep fireplace a gypsy kettle swung over a bed of fragrant pine wood embers.

"This is a delightful place—fit for a king or even for an emperor," said Virginia when the bare-kneed chamois hunter had offered her a chair near the fire and crossed the room to open the closed cupboard under the dresser shelves.

He was stooping as she spoke, but

at her last words looked around over his shoulder.

"We chamois men aren't afraid of a little work, when it's for our own comfort," he replied, "and most of the things you see here are homemade during the long winters."

"Then you are all very clever indeed. But this place is interesting. Tell me, has the emperor ever been your guest here? I've read—let me see, could it have been in the *Gründriss* or in some paper?—that he comes occasionally to this northern range of mountains."

"Oh, yes, the emperor has been here but several times. He's good enough to approve it," the host answered calmly, laying a loaf of black bread, a fine rooked cheese and a knuckle of ham on the table. He then glanced at his guest, expecting her to come forward, but she sat still on her throne of antlers, her small feet in their sensible mountain boots shuffling slightly under the short russet skirt.

"I hear he also is a good chamois hunter," she carelessly went on. "But that perhaps is only the flattery which makes the atmosphere of royalty. No doubt you, for instance, could really give him many points in chamois hunting."

The young man smiled. "The emperor's not a bad shot."

"For an amateur. But you're a professional. I wonder now that you would not for the world change places with the emperor."

How the chamois hunter laughed at this and showed his white teeth! There were those in the town he scorned who would have been astonished at his light hearted mirth.

"Change places with the emperor? Not unless I were obliged, *gnä* fraulein, not now at all events," with a complimentary bow and glance.

"Thank you. You're quite a courtier. And that reminds me of another thing they say of him in my country. The story is that he dislikes the society of women. But perhaps it is that he doesn't understand them."

"It is possible, lady. But I never heard that they were so difficult of comprehension."

"Ah, that shows how little you chamois hunters have had time to learn. When we can't even understand ourselves or know what we're most likely to do next, and yet a very well thing we have no difficulty in reading one another and knowing all each other's weaknesses."

"That would seem to say that a man should get a woman to choose his wife for him."

"I'm not so sure it would be wise, yet your emperor, we hear, will let the charming *edelmänn* join."

"Ah, were you told this also in your country?"

"Yes, for the gossip is that she's an Rhaetian princess. Now, where's the most of being a powerful emperor if he can't even pick out a wife to please his own nose?"

"I know nothing about such high matters, *gnä* fraulein, but I fancied that royal folk took wives to please their people rather than themselves. It's their duty to marry, you know. And if the lady be of royal blood, virtuous, of the right religion, not too sharp tempered and pleasant to look at, why, those are the principal things to consider, I should suppose."

"So should I not suppose if I were a man and emperor. I should want the pleasure of falling in love."

"Sister, *gnä* fraulein, He must fall in love with the wrong woman. And the chamois hunter looked with half-shamed intentness into his guest's sweet eyes.

She blushed under his gaze and was so conscious of the hot color that she returned at random. "I doubt if he could fall in love. A man who would let his chamois choose for him—he can have no warm blood in his veins."

"There I think you wrong him, lady," the answer came quickly. "The emperor is a man. But it may be he has found other interests in his life more important than women."

"Bringing down chamois, for instance. You would sympathize there?"

"Chamois give good sport. They're hard to find—harder still to hit when you have found them."

"So are the best types of women—those who, like the chamois and the plant I spoke of, live only in high places. Oh, for the sake of my sex I do hope that some day your emperor will change his mind—that a woman will make him change it."

"Perhaps a woman has already."

Virginia grew pale. Was she too late, or was this a concealed compliment which the chamois hunter did not guess she had the clew to find? She could not answer. The silence between the two became electrical, and the young man broke it at last with some slight signs of confusion.

"It's a pity," said he, "that our emperor can't hear you. He might be converted to your views."

"Or he might clap me into prison for leze majesty."

"He wouldn't do that, *gnä* fraulein. If he's anything like me."

"Anything you like. Why, now you put me in mind of it, he's not unlike you—in appearance, I mean, judging by his portraits."

"You have seen his portraits?"

"Yes, I've seen some. I really think you must be a little like him, only browner and taller perhaps. Yet I'm

glad that you're a chamois hunter and not an emperor—almost as glad as you can be."

"Will you tell me why, lady?"

"Oh, for one reason, because I couldn't possibly ask him, if he were here in your place, what I'm going to ask of you. You've very kindly laid the bread and ham ready, but you forgot to cut them."

"A thousand pardons. Our talk has set my wits wooing. My mind



"A draft of our Rhaetian beer will do you more good than anything."

should have been on my manners instead of on such faroff things as emperors and their love affairs."

He began hewing at the big loaf as if it were an enemy to be conquered. And there were few in Rhaetia who had even seen those dark eyes so bright.

"I like ham and bread cut thin, please," said the princess. "There, that's better. I'll sit here if you'll bring the things to me, for I find that I'm tired, and you are very kind."

"A draft of our Rhaetian beer will do you more good than anything," suggested the hunter, taking up the plate of bread and ham he had tried hard to cut according to her taste, placing it to her lips and going back to draw a tray and of foaming amber liquid from a quiet cupboard in a corner.

But Virginia waved the frothy-stowed pitcher away with a smile and a pretty gesture. "My head has already proved not strong enough for your mountain. I'm sure it isn't strong enough for your beer. Have you some glass of water?"

The young man laughed and shrugged his shoulders. "Your water here is fit only for the outside of the body," he explained. "To us that's no great deprivation, so we're all true Rhaetians for our beer. But now on your account I'm sorry."

"Perhaps you have some milk?" suggested Virginia. "I love milk. And I could surely count the cows, they were so many, as I came up the mountain from Albetshorn."

"It's true there are plenty of cows about," replied her host, "and I could easily catch one. But if I fetch the least here can you milk it?"

"Dear me, no! Surely you, a great strong man, would never stand by and let a weak girl do that? Oh, I almost wish I hadn't thought of the milk if I'm not to have it. I long for it so much."

"You shall have the milk, lady," returned the chamois hunter. "I—"

"How good you are!" exclaimed the princess. "It will be more than nice of you. But—I don't want you to think that I'm giving you all this trouble for nothing. Here's something just to show that I appreciate it and to remember me by."

She would not look up, though she longed to see what expression the dark face wore, but kept her eyes upon her hand, from which she slowly withdrew a ring. It fitted tightly, for she had had it made years ago, before her slender fingers had finished growing. When at last she had pulled off the jeweled clasp of gold she held it up triumphantly.

"What I have done and anything I may yet do is a pleasure," said the hunter. "But, after all, you have learned little of Rhaetia if you think that we mountain men ever take payment from those to whom we've been able to show hospitality."

"Ah, but I'm not talking of payment," pleaded the princess. "I wish only to be sure that you mayn't forget the first woman who you tell me has ever entered this door."

The young man looked at the door, not at the girl. "It is impossible that I should forget," said he, almost stiffly.

"Still, it will hurt me if you refuse my ring," went on Virginia. "Please at least come and see what it's like."

He obeyed, and as she still held up the ring he took it from her hand that he might examine it more closely.

"The crest of Rhaetia!" he exclaimed as his eyes fell upon a shield of black and green enamel set with small, but exceedingly brilliant white diamonds. "How curious! I've been wondering that you should speak our language so well!"

"It's not curious at all really, but very simple," said Virginia. "Now, with a faint tremor in her voice, 'press the spring on the left side of the shield, and when you've seen what's underneath I think you'll feel

LOCAL NEWS.

Mr. and Mrs. Brice visited in Portales Monday.

C. A. Ezell was up from the state line Saturday and stayed over Sunday.

Sol Schoonover and family, Mrs. Schoonover and Miss Marguerite departed Tuesday for Globe Arizona.

Don't wait for hot weather but get a New Process Gasoline range or the best oil stove made at the Finlay-Pratt Hardware Co.

J. W. Tulk, the Queen merchant and postmaster was in the first part of the week, he intends putting up a new store building in the near future.

W. E. Bass returned Tuesday from his trip to Lordsburg. While he did not purchase a ranch he located several good propositions.

Robert Ezell made a flying trip to Texas last Saturday. Robert now has charge of the Carlsbad Coach Company's horse for the coming season.

D. G. Grantham returned from a two weeks trip to Texas whither he journeyed to attend legal matters left unsettled when he came here three years ago.

Mrs. Dora Smith is visiting her daughter Mrs. W. L. McLendon. Mrs. Smith has been in El Paso and Valentine, Texas, for some time with her other daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Woody Tullius have a ten pound girl at their home that arrived Monday night. Grandpa Dan Lucas and Mrs. Grandma Lucas declare she is the most beautiful young lady in Eddy county.

Charley Watson went to Pecos Monday to prosecute a law suit against some parties who sold him some cattle and on which he paid \$1000 and the cattle were of a poorer class than he bargained for. He has sued for the return of the \$1000.

W. U. Dannelley returned Tuesday from a trip to his ranch on the plains where he has been busy for some two weeks preparing ground for a kaffir corn and sorghum. He reports several good showers but no general rain on the plains.

Col. W. C. Griffin came in Monday to haul out a printing outfit to Yoacum county Texas, across the eastern boundary of the territory where he will publish the Yoacum Times. The outfit consists of a first class Washington press with a full complement of type and material for a five column paper.

Wm. H. Morgan of Peabody, Kansas, editor and proprietor of the Gazette of that place and an editor of thirty years was in town Tuesday. He came to look over the country for prospective buyers of land. Mr. Morgan is a leading member of the I. O. O. F. and met with the local lodge Tuesday night.

Mr. Pierce, of Denver, who has been in town for the past week to investigate the stock hereabouts left yesterday without closing a deal. The steers on west side of the Pecos numbering 5,000 are still in the hands of the stockmen, but will be sold at the first opportunity. They are well bred, mostly Hereford grades and though a trifle light have a better outcome than any other stock in the country.

Judge Pope was taken ill with nervous prostration while holding court at Portales last Friday and was compelled to adjourn court. Too close application and too long hours in court is believed to have brought on the illness. The work of a district judge is most exacting and requires a strong constitution to withstand it. Judge Pope is rather delicate for so arduous a task and should endeavor to hold shorter days.

M. C. Stewart who was formerly sheriff of Eddy county and who is out again for that office against James D. Christopher has been "busy as a cranberry merchant" since the first of April and has not had much time to electioneer among the natives. He has had a temporary position since that date with the Pecos Valley and North-eastern Lines in superintending the shipping of cattle from Midland, west and Sierra Blanca east. There were thirteen train loads shipped out from these points, two train loads of two year old steers, one train load of cows, and ten train loads of four and five year old steers. The two train loads of two year old steers were billed to Amarillo and will be grazed in the Panhandle by Lee Bivins of Amarillo and the balance went to Kansas to be put on grass in that state. This was the heaviest movement of cattle in the southwest for some time and the majority was shipped from Pecos and vicinity over the Pecos Valley and Northeastern lines.

As a sample of what a very little patch of Pecos Valley soil can be made to yield the little garden 6x21 feet on Canon street cultivated by Mr. W. A. Scott is a sample. He informs the Current that he has sold 500 cabbage plants at 75c per 100 and about \$5.00 worth lettuce and \$1.00 worth beet plants during the past month besides using all the vegetables required for the family such as radishes, beets, lettuce etc. One head of lettuce now on exhibition at this office measures sixteen inches in diameter and has grown during the winter with only a sheeting canvass over the bed nights.

Geo M. Tomlinson, died Thursday morning April 16 aged seventy-six. Deceased was a brother of L. A. Tomlinson and has been an invalid for thirty five years, but was unable to leave his bed for the past several months. The funeral takes place this afternoon at two from the home of Mr. and Mrs. Tomlinson.

L. N. Hoag was in town last Monday going from here to Amarillo where he has been working ten teams on the cut-off between Amarillo and Panhandle Texas.

Judge Brice will visit Roswell Monday next to argue the Shaefer-Johnson case before Judge Pope.

Mrs. Fred Meyers who was ill at the hospital has been discharged and departed for her home on the Penasco last week.

J. J. Russell and family of Plano, Texas, arrived last Saturday. They will live at Geyser Springs during the warm months.

Jack Bailey went to Pecos Tuesday as a witness for Charley Watson in his law suit for return of money paid on cows.

Mayor Crandall, Parson Gage and Lawyer McCrary were in town last Saturday as alternates to the county convention.

Frank Sommerz, of Alva, Oklahoma, was in town Wednesday to purchase a car of horses from T. A. Ezell.

Dr. Culpepper, of Dayton was in town Wednesday to attend the meeting of the Eddy County Medical Association.

Otto Kathman has been visiting in Quincy, Illinois, since January 1st returned Wednesday evening.

Fred Shermeyer sent in a lot of fine fat mountain sheep last Saturday to the butchers of Carlsbad.

D. Clark Jr returned from Quincy, Illinois, where he spent some six months in a business college.

Rom Holt came in Monday from the plains where he spent a few weeks looking after his stock.

Mrs. O. D. Pool, who has been very ill is able to be up.

Your horses get the best care at the Star Stables.

Easter Dinner at Schlitz.

Chicken Soup
Lettuce (Mayonaise Dressing)
Tomatoes
Baked Chicken With Dressing
Prime Ribs of Beef
Veal Loaf
Cream Potatoes
French Peas
Banana Fritters (Lemon Sauce)
Asparagus on Toast
Italian Pie
Pumpkin Custard Pie
Caramel Ice Cream
Chocolate Cake
Cocoanut Cake
Salted Peanuts
Coffee
Ice Tea
Sweet Milk
Light Bread
Rye Bread
Corn Bread

A burned bridge near Amarillo last night has demoralized trains from the north none coming in from the north today. The bridge caught fire from the fire box of an engine, burning the stringers and ties of an iron bridge.

John Whelan of Grand Junction, Iowa, who purchased the W. L. Sullivan place of fifteen acres in Rio Vista, came in Wednesday. He will return for his family.

Mr. Chipman, of Dayton, was in town Wednesday.

Thomas A. Keen the El Paso News booster is in town today.

For Sale.

Fine lot (cookstove) wood cut green, sawed and corded. Also fine lot tomato plants and hot-bed frame 6x21. Call corner Canyon and Bonbright Sts.

W. A. Scott.

For County Superintendent.

This weeks issue contains the announcement of Mr. A. A. Kaiser for the office of county superintendent of public instruction. To the majority of the citizens of Eddy county, he needs no introduction being well and favorably known to most of them but for the benefit of those who have not the pleasure of his acquaintance the following is respectfully submitted:

Mr. Kaiser received the benefit of the common and high schools of Kansas and graduated from the Kansas State Normal with the class 1904. This diploma confers upon him the privilege to teach without examination in all the schools of that state for life and is so recognized in most of the other states. He has spent thirteen years as teacher in the school room, beginning in the one teacher country school and working himself up to the principalship of the High school department of that state.

At this time he decided to move west, and came to New Mexico, engaging in school work at Dayton, which was then an ungraded school. After working this up to a well graded school with two years high school work he went to Lakewood, doing the same for the Lakewood school he had done for Dayton. After one years work at this place he was called back to Dayton where he is now engaged as principal. What he has done for these two schools is sufficient evidence of his ability as an organizer, and an educator. No man in the county can show a better record for honest, effective work or, has exerted a better influence upon the public school system of the county. Mr. Kaiser in connection with Dr. Light, of Silver City conducted the Normal Institute for Eddy county last summer and his work received the favorable comment of Dr. Light and the teachers in attendance.

Prof. Kaiser has always voted the democratic ticket, even in Kansas when the republicans were strongly in the majority. His unquestionable soundness on party principles, his extensive educational advantages, his happy faculty of securing the co-opera-

Finlay-Pratt Hardware Co.

Farming Implements Good Cane Seed

Finlay-Pratt Hardware Co.

tion of patrons and trustees in school work, combined with his earnest zeal to see the schools of Eddy county placed on a plane second to none, together with his conviction that the office of county superintendent is a position that requires "an actual services of the incumbent, instead of a position to be used as a side issue for pecuniary advantages to the holder; all these things combine to make him a desirable man for the office.

Mr. Kaiser has friends in all parts of the county, who have solicited him to make the race, and who will be glad to know of his decision and will cheerfully support him in his candidacy and in his official work. He respectfully solicits the support of all who believe the office worthy of a school man and who wish for the betterment of the public schools of Eddy county.

Neighborhood Favorite.

Mrs. E. D. Charley, of Harbor, Maine, speaking of Electric Bitters, says: "It is a neighborhood favorite here with us." It deserves to be a favorite everywhere. It gives quick relief in dyspepsia, liver complaint, kidney derangement, malnutrition, nervousness, weakness and general debility. Its action on the blood as a thorough purifier makes it especially useful as a spring medicine. This great alternative tonic is sold under guarantee at the Eddy Drug store.

Now Given Chance to Get Satisfaction Farm Land!

Nara Vista, April 8. - A very important land decision, in which G. W. Baker was attorney, has been handed down by the land commissioner at Washington. On March 18th, John Shields of Central City, made application to amend entry from Sec. 22, 18-34 to Sec. 8, 28-35, and the land office at Clayton rejected it. Shields appealed, and Attorney Baker carried it up to Washington, where it was reversed and recommended that he file a new application for the land he desired under the act of February 8th, 1903. This ruling will effect many persons who have been filed by bad locators on worthless claims, and are given a road to obtain other lands anew.

Croup

Is a violent inflammation of the mucous membrane of the wind pipe, which sometimes extends to the larynx and bronchial tubes; and is one of

the most dangerous of diseases of children. It almost always comes on in the night. Give frequent small doses of Ballard's Horehound Syrup and apply Ballard's Snow Liniment externally to the throat. Sold by the Eddy Drug Store. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00.

Malaga News Items.

Guy Rivers was a visitor last Friday and Saturday.

Mr. Jim Hays rode to Carlsbad Saturday on business.

Quarterly conference will be held Saturday. There will be preaching Sunday with a basket dinner.

Spencer Faville went to Carlsbad Thursday to meet his wife and children who arrived from Nashua, Iowa.

The protracted meetings at Florence closed Sunday. There were several additions to the church during the services.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Miller and infant son started for the George Tracy place in the Guadalupe on Monday.

Mr. L. N. Hoag has recently set out a large number of apple trees.

Mr. Robert Bruce has set out a number of fruit trees on his two acre of land, recently bought of J. O. McKeen. It is located about a mile east of Malaga.

Mrs. M. Fanning is here visiting her daughter Mrs. Larrimore.

Rev. M. C. Hawkins has been to Upper Black River on business this week.

Mr. Sheridan and family, of Pecos, Texas, have settled on his homestead two miles east of Malaga.

Mr. J. A. Hartshorn of Malaga Land & Improvement Company, returned Wednesday from a two weeks stay at Albia, Oklahoma and Wichita, Kansas.

Mr. and Mrs. Maxwell and little daughter Vera of Albia, Oklahoma, have visited Mrs. J. A. Hartshorn.

Mr. John Moore was here Tuesday and installed two phones, one at Hartshorn and at the office of Malaga Land & Improvement Company.

Mr. Jones Deputy of Assessor J. O. McKeen was here Wednesday assessing the property of this neighborhood.

ALAMO COFFEE

No other equals it
Strictly high grade
1 and 2 pound cans only

TRY A CAN

WM. LECK
Exclusive Agent

Miss Portman writes

THE FERTILE PECOS VALLEY

OF NEW MEXICO.

The Pecos Valley is the Garden Spot of New Mexico. The Pecos Valley is the place to restore your health. The Pecos Valley is the ideal place to make money. The Pecos Valley is the place to raise fruit and alfalfa. The Santa Fe railway traverses the valley; the valley is irrigated from the normal flow of the Pecos and Black rivers, and from two large reservoirs created by damming up the Pecos River.

Reasons Why You Should Buy Our Lands in the Famous Pecos Valley of New Mexico.

- First:* Because it's the best land in the world and dirt cheap.
- Second:* Because you can buy land on payments that you can meet.
- Third:* Because you can continue your present business or occupation.
- Fourth:* Because they are located in the most healthful climate where pulmonary diseases are unknown.
- Fifth:* Because they are contiguous to good markets, schools and churches, and will double in price before you pay for them.
- Sixth:* Because there is no better small investment offered today.
- Seventh:* Because farm lands are the source of all wealth, and when irrigated, you are doubly secured.

Good lands, easy payments. For particulars concerning their wonderful 5 acre proposition near Malaga.

Malaga Land & Improvement Company

CARLSBAD.

NEW MEXICO.

JOYCE-PRUIT CO.

JOYCE-PRUIT CO.

Easter Greeting

We are very glad to have you in the opportunity to buy our goods at a special price as you can see on our list.

Thank you for your order. We are shipping.

Easter Suits	Easter Hats	Easter Dresses
Easter Ties	Easter Skirts	Easter Handkerchiefs
Easter Gloves	Easter Waists	Easter Ribbons

We also show for Men folks, many Things to help your Appearance.

☐ BUY IT NOW OR PHONE US ABOUT IT. ☐

JOYCE-PRUIT CO.

"We Want Your Trade."

—ASK FOR—



JONSON & EDERLEE, Makers
COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

CARLSBAD

and other points on
PECOS VALLEY LINES

Best service and connection with the J. I. & S. L. Ry.

BE SURE

your ticket reads CARLSBAD all the way. Fully informed and returning rates, etc. cheerfully furnished.

D. J. MEYERS,

Traffic Manager, Pecos Valley Lines,
Amarillo, Texas.

Custom seen, as we are told, is the life of trade. If you are a believer in this particular old saw, give

The Union Meat Market

a call. If you don't believe in it, give us a call any way. You can believe any old thing you wish, but we are positive we can save you money on

**all Market products such as
Beef, Pork, Veal, Mutton, etc.**

If you haven't time to call, telephone and we will deliver it promptly.

STOBAUGH & LIVINGSTON, Proprietors.

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Phone No. 161