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Carlsbad Current and New Mexico Sun, 11-13-1908

Carlsbad Printing Co.

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Eddy County Jacob W Rowe

The Carlsbad Current
AND NEW MEXICO SUN

SIXTEENTH YEAR — CARLSBAD NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY NOV. 13, 1908 — NUMBER 51

L. W. HOLT DIES.

Took a Severe Cold While Attending Irrigation Congress At Albuquerque.

SECCUMBED TO PNEUMONIA.

A Man of Integrity and Stability, Whose Friends Were Legion, And Whose Death is Sincerely and Deeply Felt Thruout the Valley.

Word was received here yesterday in a telegram from James C. Hamilton, of Roswell, to A. N. Pratt, of the death of L. Wallace Holt at the Grand Central hotel in Roswell.

Mr. Holt is one of the old pioneers and a well known and highly respeeted resident of Eddy county, who came here away back in 1884, or thereabouts, and has been active in the development of this section since. The immediate cause of death is not stated in the message and was very unexpected by his many warm friends of which he had a large circle in Roswell and Carlsbad.

For many years Mr. Holt resided at Holtwood near Lakewood, where he improved one of the most beautiful places in Eddy county. Mr. Holt was a Mason in good standing and his remains will be interred with the honors of the fraternity today at three p. m., from the home of Miss Holt in Roswell.

The following report of the death of Mr. Holt is from last nights' Daily Record of Roswell:

Leland Wallace Holt, aged fifty years, died very suddenly in his room at the Grand Central Hotel at 12:35 Wednesday afternoon, a hemorrhage of the lungs being the cause of death. It is known that he had a small cavity in one lung many years ago and the theory of [illegible] death is that this cavity, th[illegible] healed, had never filled and w[illegible] crossed by a blood vessel, and this blood vessel was ruptured by violent coughing. His last illness dated from the Irrigation Congress at Albuquerque, at which he took cold and suffered greatly. Although he went directly to his home at Lakewood after the Congress, he did not reever and on last Tuesday morning was brought to Roswell. He was under his physician's care at his room in the Grand Central hotel. His case was not considered dangerous.

Mr. Holt was born at North Yarmouth, Me.; July 18, 1858, and spent his boyhood at that place. After finishing his college education, he went to work in a wholesale drygoods house at Portland, Me., and came from that place to the Pecos Valley in 1885, taking up the management of his brother's ranch, then known as Holtwood, at the present site of Lakewood. This ranch was then owned by Col. Wm. T. Holt, of Denver Colo., at whose death L. W. Holt bought the property. The deceased had lived at Lakewood since 1885, except for two years spent at Hagerman, ending about a year ago, when he sold his farm there and moved again to Lakewood.

Deceased was a member of the Congregational church from the time of his young manhood, having joined that organization at his home town when about eighteen years old; he was a Blue Lodge Mason in good standing and a Past Master of the lodge at Hagerman. He leaves a wife, a sister, Miss Marie M. Holt, of Roswell, and two nephews, one in New York City and the other in Santa Barbara, California. He was a good man, of noble character and a splendid citizen. A great many Roswell people deeply regret his death.

The funeral will be held from the home of Miss Holt on North Pennsylvania avenue at 1:30 Friday afternoon, with the Masonic lodge in charge. Burial will be made in the South Side cemetery.

Ordinance No. 91.

An Ordinance for The Protection of Minors and Pupils in Schools.

Be it ordained by the Board of Trustees of the Town of Carlsbad, Eddy County, New Mexico.

Sec 1. That it shall be unlawful for any proprietor or manager of any pool hall or billiard hall within the corporate limits of the Town of Carlsbad, New Mexico, to permit any minor under the age of 21 years or pupil in any school or educational institution to engage in any play or game of billiards or pool within such hall.

Sec. 2. It shall be unlawful for any proprietor, keeper or manager of any pool hall or billiard hall within the corporate limits of the Town of Carlsbad to permit any minor under the age of 21 years or any pupil in any school or educational institution to loiter upon or frequent the premises belonging to such pool hall and billiard hall or to engage in games or amusements of any kind therein.

Sec 3. It shall be unlawful for any minor under the age of 21 years or any pupil in any school or educational institution to loiter or frequent the premises belonging to any pool hall or billiard hall, within the corporate limits of the Town of Carlsbad, or within any house where pool or billiards are played to engage in games or amusements of any kind therein.

Sec 4. Every person maintaining any establishment where pool or billiards are played is required to keep posted in a conspicuous place within his place of business a printed copy of this law and it shall be unlawful for any such person to carry on his business without having such copy at all times posted as afor said.

Sec. 5. Any person violating the provisions of the foregoing sections of this act or any of them shall, upon conviction, be punished for each offense by a fine not less than $10.00 nor more than $100.00 or by imprisonment not more than 30 days or both such fine and imprisonment at the discretion of the court or jury tr ing the same.

Sec. 6. The foregoing ordinance shall be in full force and effect from and after the fifth day from its publication which will be Friday, the 13th day of November, A. D. 1908.

The foregoing ordinance was passed and approved at an adjourned term of the regular session of the Board of Trustees at the City Hall this 7th day of November, A. D. 1908.

Attest: JAMES M. DYE, Mayor.
J. B. HARVEY, Recorder.

The foregoing ordinance is hereby approved by me this 7th day of November, 1908. JAMES M. DYE, Mayor.

Star Stable prices are same to all.

Furnished Rooms. Enquire at Mrs. Fuller's on Main street.

Montebello to the Front.

The little town of Montebello, our nearest neighbor beyond the Boyle heights section of Los Angeles, is going to dispute with some of our older centers of population for the distinction of having the best planted streets. It has held meetings, decided to plant the whole town plat to uniform species and appointed a good live committee who are even now purchasing the 1,500 trees necessary to make a complete job of the vast Montebello tract, says the Los Angeles Times. When this gigantic co-operative plan has seen a few years' active growth there will be found an object lesson as the value of uniform street tree planting which will have no superior in southern California.

THE OFFICIAL VOTE OF EDDY COUNTY
ELECTION HELD TUESDAY NOV. 3, 1908

OFFICES AND CANDIDATES	CARLSBAD	ARTESIA	HOPE	LAKEWOOD	DAYTON	MALAGA	KNOWLES	MONUMENT	QUEEN	TOTALS	MAJORITIES
For Delegate											
O. A. Larrazolo	310	228	84	32	76	25	71	15	5	939	684
W. H. Andrews	82	93	9	38	11	13	12	13	8	285	
For Council, 12th District											
Wm. D. McBee	322	267	93	103	17	32	75	18	15	1038	820
Creed F. Copeland	78	91	9	20	15	5	12	10	10	218	
For Representative, 19th Dist											
Chas. R. Brice	329	268	93	96	75	32	77	48	15	1037	793
E. C. Cook	69	92	9	36	15	5	12	10	00	244	
For Sheriff											
M. C. Stewart	358	289	99	110	78	34	79	58	15	1119	1119
For Probate Clerk											
A. R. O'Quinn	355	292	99	110	58	34	81	58	14	1116	1116
For Treasurer											
W. H. Merchant	357	289	95	108	80	34	78	58	14	1112	1112
For Assessor											
Jno. W. Price	357	305	[illegible]	109	81	34	80	58	14	1140	1140
For Probate Judge											
G. W. Larremore	[illegible]	287	99	107	78	31	79	58	14	1111	1111
For Supt. Schools											
A. A. Kaiser	357	290	98	100	81	51	79	58	[illegible]	1113	1113
For Surveyor											
Joe M. Cunningham	[illegible]	275	99	107	76	[illegible]	76	57	14	1077	1077
For Com. Dist. No. 2.											
J. H. Graham	311	172	49	82	62	32	80	58	12	850	431
J. W. Turknett	88	190	62	20	22	2	1	07	01	428	
For Com. Dist. No. 3—											
C. W. Beeman	157	302	96	107	76	34	76	58	15	1089	1089
For Carlsbad Brige Bonds	302	181	9	11	5	22	7	7	06	443	1
Against Carlsbad Bridge Bonds	57	110	45	86	49	1	65	35	14		
For Artesia Bridge Bonds	197	285	35	17	22	22	7	7	00	439	
Against Artesia Bridge Bonds	61	6	26	80	35	4	65	35	14	574	234
For Black Riv. Bridge Bonds	238	181	9	12	5	22	7	7	00	34	
Against Black River Bridge										468	55
Bonds	61	110	32	84	49	64	65	35	14	413	

Quality and Service Counts

THAT'S why we are doing the Drug Business of the town, and that's why your Doctor insists on your having your prescriptions filled at our store. We keep a complete stock and our prices are right. We are your friends when you need friends; when your folks are sick and you haven't the money.

These are a few, just a few, of the many reasons why our Drug Business is increasing every day, and these are a few reasons why we ask and expect a continuance of your patronage.

We Sell South Bend Watches

The Eddy Drug Company

The Largest Drug Store in the Southwest

DRUGS :: JEWELRY :: STATIONERY

Ordinance No. 90.

Ordinance to amend articles 64 and 65 of the compiled ordinances of the town of Carlsbad, establishing the fire limits and providing for the kind of buildings that may be erected within such limits.

Be it ordained by the Board of Trustees of the Town of Carlsbad that article 64 of the compiled ordinances of the Town of Carlsbad be, and the same is, hereby amended so as hereafter to read as follows:

Sec. 1. The following boundaries shall constitute and be known as the fire limits of the Town of Carlsbad:

Beginning at the center of Canyon and Greene Streets, in said town, thence west with the center of Greene Street opposite the center of the alley in block 41 thence north through the center of the alleys in blocks 41 and 40 to the center of Mermod Street, thence east with the center of Mermod Street to the center of Canal Street, thence north with the center of Canal St. to the center of Stevens Street, thence east with the center of Stevens Street to the center of Main Street thence south with the center of Main Street to the center of Mermod Street, thence east with the center of Mermod Street opposite the center of the alley in Block 4, thence south through the center of the alleys in blocks 4 and [illegible] to the center of Green street, thence west with the center of Green street to the center of Canyon street, the place of beginning. All according to the map of the Town of Carlsbad on file in the office of the probate clerk of the county of Eddy, territory of New Mexico.

Sec. 2. Be it further ordained that article 65 of the compiled ordinances of the town of Carlsbad be, and the same is hereby amended so as to hereafter read as follows:

No person shall erect or place or cause to be erected or placed, any building or part of a building within said fire limits, unless the same shall be constructed of stone, brick, adobe or concrete, with roof covered with slate, tile or metal. The gutters shall be of metal and in all buildings made of stone, brick, adobe or concrete, in blocks of two or more buildings, within said fire limits there shall be erected partition walls of stone, brick, adobe or concrete at least twelve inches in thickness, where such building is two stories or more in height, and not less than eight inches in thickness, where such building is one story in height, and all party or side walls shall extend at least eighteen inches above the roof.

Sec 3. The foregoing ordinance shall be in full force and effect from and after five days from its publication, which will be Friday, the 13th day of November, A. D. 1908.

Passed and approved at an adjourned term of the regular session of the Board of Trustees at the City Hall this 7th day of November, A. D. 1908.

Attest: JAMES M. DYE, Mayor.
J. B. HARVEY, Recorder.

The foregoing ordinance is hereby approved by me this 7th day of November, A. D. 1908.

JAMES M. DYE, Mayor.

A Hair's Breadth Escape.

Do you know that every time you have a cough or a cold and let it run on thinking it will just cure itself you are inviting pneumonia, consumption or some other pulmonary trouble? Don't risk it. Put your lungs back in perfect health and stop that cough with Ballard's Horehound Syrup. Price 25c 50c and $1.00 per bottle.

School Days

Are here and so are we with a full line of

School Books and Supplies

Such as Books, Slates, Tablets, Sponges, Pencils, etc.

THE STAR PHARMACY

THE QUALITY STORE

DR. HOMER F. PARR.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Office in Hall & Brice building. Residence on Halagueno St. 2nd Door North of School house

CARLSBAD — NEW MEXICO

E. J. BUJAC — C. R. BRICE

BUJAC & BRICE,

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law.

Will practice in all the courts of New Mexico and Texas.

Office in the Cannon Building

R. A. NYMEYER

CIVIL ENGINEER and EX-COUNTY SURVEYOR

Twenty-one years experience in surveys of Eddy and adjoining counties in Texas and New Mexico

ANNA S. PLUMMER

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE PRACTITIONER

Roswell, - - N. Mex.

Phone 240. Res., 503 W-7th-St.

DR. H. SHIVE

[illegible]

RELIABLE VETERINARY SURGEON.

[illegible]

DR. H. W. SELLERS

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

[illegible]

DR. A. G. HOADLEY,

OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON

Rooms [illegible] Schlitz Hotel, Carlsbad, N. M

GRANTHAM & DYE.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

CARLSBAD NEW MEXICO

Office Canyon St. East of Court House.

SECURITY ABSTRACT CO. in office.

When Actors Play to Actors.

"When Sir Henry Irving engaged me to play Ophelia in 1878 he asked me to go down to [illegible] to see the [illegible] and that night I saw what I shall always consider the perfection of acting. [illegible] "It has been said that [illegible] of my [illegible] I [illegible] always [illegible] he played. The [illegible] night [illegible] I was there [illegible] he played [illegible] without [illegible] for me. We players are [illegible] If it be a weakness. If ever anything inspires us to do our best it is the presence in the audience of some fellow artist who must, in the nature of things, know more completely than any one what we intend, what we do, what we feel. The response from such a member of the audience flies across the footlights to us like a flame. I felt it once when I played Olivia before Eleanora Duse. I felt that she felt it once when she played Marguerite Gauthier for me."

The Carlsbad Current
and New Mexico Sun.

Carlsbad N. M. Friday Nov 13, 1908

[illegible]

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

[illegible]

The Official Paper of Eddy County.

[illegible]

Now that the bridge bonds have carried, the next move is to get a good, substantial concrete bridge, on the same style as the big flume and power dams. If the plans formerly made are accepted, the bridge will be nine and a half feet high, with three or four arches for the water to run through and in times of high water the flood will go over and under the bridge, therefore insuring forever a permanent and everlasting structure with no danger of cutting on the sides, for water never cuts away the sides when arches are provided as is the case of the big flume. The bank on the west will never be in danger for the land on the east is lower by fifteen feet than on the west, so the west bank will throw the water to the east if the arches and a low bridge are insufficient to carry the volume. The former plans were for a double track bridge with a walk for foot passengers on one side. The present La Huerta bridge, which first and last, cost about $6,000, is by no means an entirely substantial and satisfactory structure, that is apt to need replacing within ten years. Expert bridge builders say it is liable to fall any day and this county wants no more such waste of money.

The bridge bonds for all the bridges carried, the bonds for the Carlsbad bridge winning out by only four votes. Now, if the bonds are sold, Eddy county will have three very much needed bridges. The final count showed that Artesia cast 182 votes for the Carlsbad bridge bonds and 71 against, instead of 110 against, as understood over the phone. As it was Carlsbad gave a much larger vote for the Artesia bridge than did Artesia for the Carlsbad bridge.

The Carlsbad Project exhibit that assisted materially in winning the Hearst trophy, a magnificent silver cup, twenty six inches high and valued at $1,000, is now arranged at the Commercial club rooms here. The cup, which was held here for ten days is now at Artesia, having been exhibited at Hope ten days. The trophy will remain at Artesia three months, after which it will alternate between Carlsbad, Hope and Artesia in each place three months. This arrangement was reached, because all the towns mentioned labored to prepare exhibits that together won the cup. Mr. Sutherland, who had charge of the Carlsbad exhibit, is endeavoring now to secure exhibits for next year, which will be sent to Spokane, Washington, to the next Irrigation Congress, in an endeavor to land the state trophy for New Mexico next time, which was only lost this time on account of lack of a uniform exhibit, and was second best being only two and one third points behind Utah, the winner of the state trophy. Mr. Sutherland, the chairman of the Eddy county exhibit, will be glad to hear from any who are interested.

Carlsbad Project Doings.

Monday was a red letter day in land circles. About 1,000 acres of land were sold in tracts of 160 acres and less to actual settlers under the Project. Immigration agents did not expect any homeseekers until the second excursion of this month, and had made no preparations for taking care of any considerable number. To their surprise prospectors began flocking in in larger numbers than at any time before, and Monday everything on wheels was pressed into service to show lands to homeseekers. The large number of buyers are from Nebraska, and have had considerable experience with irrigation on the Platt river. These men will make very desirable farmers under the Project.

About one hundred teams are employed on construction on McMillan reservoir, and it is likely that the work will be completed at this point by the first of the year. The reclamation service is also extending the lateral system to every quarter section of raw land under the Project, so that every tract of land can be irrigated just as soon as water is again turned into the canal for next season. The irrigation season had to be extended two weeks to accomodate the farmers that are planting oats. Water will be turned out of the canal on Saturday night for the season. Several acres of oats have been planted the past two weeks after the close of the regular season.

The Dearborn Development Company deserves much credit for its enterprise in developing 160 acres of land about three miles south of town this summer. The tract was covered with very heavy brush, being about the worst piece of land in the whole Project. A force of men were put to work on the land to clear it. Later it was broken deep and thoroughly pulverized. The land was then most carefully leveled until it could be irrigated evenly and evenly. Twenty acres were planted in alfalfa in September, and a perfect stand obtained. This alfalfa is now several inches high, and will yield a full crop next season. Later ninety acres that had been just as carefully prepared were sown to oats, and a perfect stand secured. The remaining part of the 160 will be carefully prepared this winter and planted to alfalfa this spring. What is now in oats will be planted in alfalfa also early in the fall, when the whole quarter section will be one beautiful field of alfalfa. Over $2500 have already been expended in the improvement of this land. Other farmers in the neighborhood, Percy Forke, P. J. Lemon, A. T. Kruse, and others have done much work, changing appearances entirely in this locality from a wilderness of brush to fine cultivated farms.

The kaffir corn crop is now being harvested throughout the Project. The crop is good, even where the corn was planted late and received little or no care. The acreage, however, of corn is small this year, cotton having been planted more extensively. The corn is in good demand at at better prices than prevailed years ago. Another noticeable thing is that the fodder is being largely saved this year. This is in marked contrast to the practice of only a few years back, when the corn was headed out of the field, and the fodder left on the ground. Kaffir fodder properly cured, is a most excellent roughness for all kinds of stock.

A creamery should be one of the first new industries to be established under the Project. The farmers understand the necessity of having at least a few cows on the farm. There is always feed stuff on the farm that is not marketable. The cow is able to turn this into money, saving feed that otherwise would be a loss. It is also getting to be better understood that, though the soil may be rich, it will not bear cropping forever without any return of fertility. The cow is, in fact, a small fertilizer factory that will solve the problem of fertilizer. The cow census taken last year showed that there were hardly enough cows at that time to make a creamery profitable, but the number of cows have nearly doubled the past year, and a creamery can no doubt be built in the next few months. However, it will not come to itself. The people must take the matter up, and interest creamery people to locate here.

Each day the New Mexican reduces its estimated majority for Andrews over Larrazola. San Juan county was first placed in the republican column, and Eddy was reported with 633 majority for Larrazolo. Now San Juan has 132 and Eddy 654 over Andrews. A few more such errors and the 571 claimed for Andrews will disappear.

A Dollar Saved — Is a Dollar Earned

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

The Old Reliable

[illegible] the same stand that [illegible] as years ago, and [illegible] there when you [illegible] clothes [illegible] REPAIRED OR MADE TO FIT

JACOB J. SMITH.

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

For Sale.

Tent and tent furnishings including a camp stove, cots, etc. Enquire of George Bruce.

Consumption Statistics

prove that a neglected cold or cough puts the lungs in so bad a condition that consumption germs find a fertile soil for fastening on one. Stop the cough just as soon as it appears with Ballard's Horehound Syrup. Soothes the torn and inflamed tissues and makes you well again.

A Broken Back

That pain in your back caused by lumbago, stiff muscles or a strain is an easy thing to get rid of. Ballard's Snow Liniment cures rheumatism, lumbago, sore and stiff muscles, sciatica, sprains, cuts, burns, bruises, scalds and all aches and pains. You need a bottle in your house.

Your horse gets the best care at City Stables.

See A. J. Crawford for two phaetons, two large wagons, two heavy work horses set of heavy harness, ensilage cutter and fanning mill.

Baptist Church.

Preaching on Sunday by the pastor at 11 A. M. Sunday School 10 o'clock: Young People's Meeting 7.30 P. M.

Finlay-Pratt Hardware Co.

Farming Implements

Royal Hay Presses

Hay Stackers and All Kinds of FARMING TOOLS

Finlay-Pratt Hardware Co.

List your land with the OLD RELIABLE

FARMERS LAND LEAGUE

We are bringing hundreds of prospective buyers to the valley.

E. T. CARTER, Field Manager,

Headquarters: Hotel Schlitz, Carlsbad, New Mex.

U. S. Market.

Corn fed BEEF AND MUTTON

Free of Alkali.

PORK, SAUSAGE, AND ALL BY-PRODUCTS.

PHONE NO. 11

FISH and OYSTERS in Season

JOHN LOWENBRUCK, - - - Prop.

WANTED

YOUR PROPERTY TO SELL OR RENT.

We have 500 live agents in all parts of the U. S. and belive we can dispose of your holdings quicker than anyone. We have opened a branch office in the building formally occupied by J. S. Crozier and would be pleased to have you call and list your property with us.

KNOBLAUCH LAND COMPANY.

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 $6 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.

A HOUSE ON TIME

payments is a whole lot better than paying rent. For the payments will end some time while rent, like the brook, goes on forever. So as long as you have to pay out money every month or quarter why not pay it out for

A HOUSE OF YOUR OWN

We'll sell you one, well built, in a good location for a little money down and little payments thereafter. You practically pay rent to yourself. Coming to ask more about the plan?

McLenathen & Tracy

REAL ESTATE DEALERS CARLSBAD, N. M

SUCCESSOR TO DOVER

Copyright by Moffett Studio, Chicago.

William Hayward, who succeeded Elmer Dover as secretary of the Republican national committee, has the distinction of being the youngest judge in his native state, Nebraska, and the youngest state chairman in the country, having been chairman of the Nebraska state central committee for two years. He is 31 years old, was born in Nebraska City, and has been practicing law there since he was graduated from the University of Nebraska in 1901. He is the son of M. L. Hayward, who was elected to the United States senate from Nebraska in 1902, and who died on the day he was to take his seat.

MINE COAL IN RIVER

KENTUCKIANS HUNT TREASURE FROM BARGES SUNK IN 1895.

Thousands of Tons of Fuel, Exposed by the Low Stage of the Stream, Start a New Industry at Hickman.

Hickman, Ky.—Kentuckians are mining coal in the Ohio river. Protruding above the water, on account of the present low stage, may be seen off this town several barges which were wrecked during a terrible storm in January, 1895. This is the first time since the barges sank that they have been visible, and being loaded with Pittsburg coal, tons and tons of the fuel are now being recovered. The coal is practically as good as the day it sank.

The steamers Tom Rees and The Mariner were en route from Pittsburg to points on the lower Mississippi with 22 barges of coal in tow at the time of the accident. About sunset they would have passed Hickman had it not been for fear of an approaching storm. On this account the Rees, being ahead of the Mariner, put to land opposite town and was soon followed by the latter. Both tied up for the night at the place where the barges may now be seen.

The twilight deepened into the blackest night, and with it came the storm, increasing in fury until about 11 o'clock, when the waves began running over the decks of the steamers and breaking over into the barges.

Pumps were kept busy until the crews finally deserted both boats, with the exception of the chief engineer and captain on the Rees, who stayed and kept her from going to pieces.

When morning dawned the entire tow of both boats had gone down. With the barges about 14,000 tons of Pittsburg coal was lost, valued in the neighborhood of $60,000. Dredging boats were sent to Hickman for the purpose of raising what coal they could, which was probably a fourth, or $15,000 worth. The remainder, worth about $45,000, still lies under the water.

Should the river continue to fall thousands of dollars' worth of coal may be taken from the old wrecks. It is costing about three dollars a ton to get it out but that is cheap.

Ten Hours' Work, 98 Cents.

Washington.—For ten hours' work in Japanese ship yards boiler makers get 98 cents, calkers 49, punchers 46, screw-makers 47, finishers one dollar, molders 87, electricians 57, lathe workers 99, coppersmiths 96, machinists 51, blacksmiths $1.23, iron-workers $1.32 and foundrymen $1.02. This is reported by Consul Scidmore from Nagasaki.

"AD" GIVES WIFE HYSTERICS.

Letter to Husband in Feminine Hand Boosts Patent Medicine.

Washington.—Protest has been made to the United States government by an angry father in the middle west who would have certain forms of advertising now in use in that part of the United States condemned and forbidden the mails.

His complaint states that his son-in-law is traveling in the far west. Recently a letter came for him addressed in a feminine hand. Opening it, his wife read: "Dearest: After you left me yesterday I remembered that I had forgotten to tell you to—"

After reading this far the wife went into hysterics, and has not yet recovered her normal condition. Had she continued she would have found that the letter was an advertisement and that it told of the merits of a certain patent medicine. The government can suggest no remedy.

TREES ARE FAMOUS

LOCUSTS PLANTED FROM SEED FROM FORT DEARBORN.

Carefully Guarded for Three Generations, Will Now Be Sold to Divide Estate—Probably Will Be Cut Down Soon.

Chicago.—Soon to be divided in Rogers Park is a little estate, the story of which would interest readers not only in Chicago, but in hundreds of homes in other states.

On this property stand seven honey-locust trees that were grown from seed produced by the parent tree inside the stockade at Fort Dearborn. The seed was gathered and the trees nurtured and guarded by three women of three different generations of the same family, one of whom, with her family, is still living under their shade.

The estate is known as the Kyle property. There was a house and a remnant of a tract of 160 acres of land that was bought from the government for $1.25 an acre. The land is now worth about $2,000 an acre.

In the early history of Cook county Mrs. Sarah Marshall, who was born in Nottingham, England, in 1788, came to Illinois and settled on the ridge about ten miles north of the mouth of the Chicago river. Shortly afterwards she obtained several of the pods that grew on a honey locust tree on the site of Fort Dearborn. The beanlike seeds were extracted and planted. When the young locusts were large enough they were set out in different places about the farm, and later were dug up and replanted.

These trees produced seeds that were given to many friends in different parts of this country, and from the trees that grew from it other seeds were produced until the distribution has assumed the proportions of a problem in arithmetical progression.

Long before Mrs. Marshall died the care of the Fort Dearborn locusts, as they always have been called, was transferred to her daughter, Mrs. Ann Kyle, whose husband was the master of a vessel on Lake Michigan, and therefore spent most of his time away from home.

When the town authorities threatened to cut down six of the trees because they stood on the roadway, Mrs. Kyle stood guard over them, armed with a shotgun, and threatened to shoot the first man to sink an ax in one of them.

When Mrs. Kyle died the care of the trees passed to her heirs, chief among them being her daughter, Mrs. Maxwell, who is the present guardian of the trees that have produced the seed for shade for probably a thousand homes, scattered over a big section of the United States.

Locks Her Jaw on a Pear.

Allentown, Pa.—Biting a pear at lunch in the Wilbacher silk mill, Miss Helen Malik dislocated her jaw. A physician had a real job replacing the locked jaw.

LAFAYETTE MONUMENT IN PARIS

Monument to Gen. Lafayette presented to France by the school children of the United States.

GATHERED SMILES

TOO MUCH FOR THE SHOPMAN.

A wag, sauntering quietly along a street the other day, was accosted by a man who stammered.

"Can you t-t-tell me where I may g-g-get some g-g-g-good t-t-tin t-t-t-tacks?"

"Certainly," replied the wag. "You turn down this street on your left, then turn again to your left, and that will bring you to the best hardware shop in the town, where you'll be sure to get them."

The stammerer continued his way. The wag, walking down the street, entered the aforesaid hardware shop, and proceeded as follows:

"Have you any g-g-good t-t-tin t-t-t-tacks?"

"Yes, sir," said the obliging shopman, producing his best, after some rummaging.

"Are you sure th-th-these are g-g-good ones?"

"Yes, sir, the best that are made."

"Are th-th-the heads g-g-good and strong?"

"Yes, sir."

"Have they g-g-got s-s-s-sharp p-p-points?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, p-p-please s-s-sit on them t-t-till I come back, will you?" he said, making a bolt for the door.

Presently the unlucky stammerer, having described a square, arrived at the hardware shop, and, entering, asked, innocently: "Have you any g-g-good t-t-tin t-t-t-tacks?" When he recovered, he asked, in a somewhat dazed fashion, whether the house had fallen on him, or if it was simply an explosion.

THEIR LIMIT.

Frank—It seems extremely difficult to get the gentler sex interested in politics.

Kitty—Yes; about the only tickets we are interested in are theater tickets.

Pigs.

This little pig (having the bacteriological inspection) went to market.

This little pig (in the absence of the proper certificate that the man who brought the animal invariably sprayed his beard) went home.

This little pig (especially requiring proteids) had roast beef.

This little pig (carbohydrates indicated) had none.

This little pig went: "Tee, hee, hee!"

"To be modern is such fun."—Life.

Home Help.

Small Daughter—It's most school time and I've mislaid my geography.

Cultured Mother—Well, tell me what the lesson is about, and I'll write out the answer for you to learn.

Small Daughter—The lakes of Africa.

Cultured Mother—Um—er—if you've mislaid your geography, you careless child, you can just hunt till you find it.—New York Weekly.

Her Withering Scorn.

"My dear, is it possible you paid $7.50 for that bathing suit? Why, it doesn't weight more than about four ounces, and I could hide it in my flat!"

"George Alfred, if I had known that you judge a bathing suit by its size and weight I would have bought a gunny sack."—Chicago Tribune.

By the Way.

A man in Boston wishes to eliminate "Yours truly" from all correspondence, as being superfluous.

Why not let a few superfluous things remain?

It is the superfluous that counts after all.—Life.

Reasonable.

Little Girl—Say, mamma, ain't I made of dust?

Mother—Yes, dear.

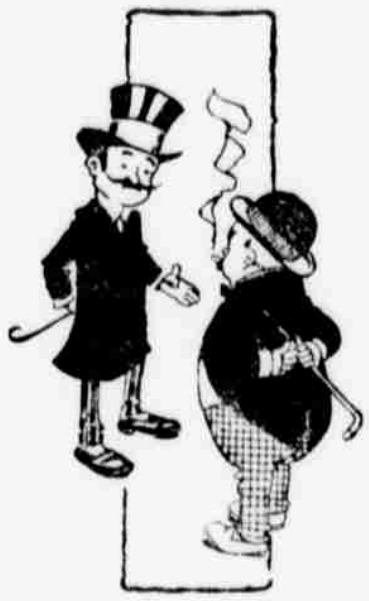
Little Girl—Well, why don't I get muddy when I drink?—Judge.

An Osculatory Tragedy.

There was a young fellow named Jack,
Who kissed a pert maid with a smack.
The maid, she got mad,
And made Jacky sad
For she pocked back his face with a whack.

—Baltimore American.

TAKING CHANCES.



Charles—I heard the other day that Gerald is going to get married.

Edward—Well, why shouldn't he? He's comfortably well off.

Charles—That's just the whole point. Why doesn't he remain so?

Towers.

The patient architect had just succeeded in getting Mrs. Dripping-old to decide between the charms of Renaissance, Classic and Queen Anne for the plans of her magnificent new country house.

"The only details I ain't goin' to leave to your discretion," said the wealthy lady, "is the matter of towers. I want plenty of towers that folks can see for a long way off when they're ridin' by."

"But what kind of towers do you want?" inquired the unfortunate architect. "Norman, Gothic—"

Mrs. Dripping-old closed the English novel of high life on which her soul had been feeding.

"Why, ancestral towers, of course!"—Puck.

A Wife's Devotion.

Young Husband—My dear, some of my garments are sadly in need of buttons.

Young Wife—Yes, my love, I noticed that and have sent for my mother. She is a splendid hand at sewing on buttons.—New York Weekly.

DAD WAS WISE.

Reginald—I thought your dad wasn't going to send you back to college?

Clarence—Yes, dad did kick at the expense, but I threatened to stay at home and help run the business, and he decided college would be cheaper.

The Cook Book Trade.

Lounger—Do cook books form an important item in your sales?

Bookseller—Yes, we sell them by the thousand.

"The women appreciate them, eh?"

"Oh, the women don't buy them; their husbands do."—New York Weekly.

One Man's Wisdom.

Jack—That fellow Marvin knows more about women than any man I ever met.

Tom—Is that so?

Jack—Yes. Why, he actually realizes that he doesn't understand them.—Chicago Daily News.

THE GREAT GAME

By AGNES LOUISE PROVOST

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It was a big day at the race track, and as it was also a holiday, there were at least four thousand men crowding and pushing one another in the pool room.

There were three men among the 4,000 who were totally unconscious of each other's movements, but it was not much more than an hour ago that he and first Mr. William Lyman sidling and frisked in the direction of the grandstand. Thousands of the 25th Exposition dotted the horse standing before the board, well in front of the crowds and apparently confronting the odds with complacent ease. It occurred to Mr. Lyman that I Dunsany's other eye was keeping watch on the race card.

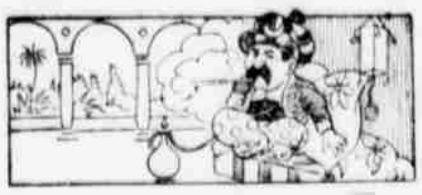
Mr. Lyman darted away into the crowd like fox before the sunshine, leaving his partner every member and returning when an officer accosted on the main stage. He wriggled his way back to his original place in front and expectancy. Mr. Collins had waited with long lines the "odds of hundred to one."

Mickey, he mumbled, confidently. We're plucked.

Hell! was used. Mr. Collins nervously straightened his tie and pleasantly inquired: Why?

Why—I've asked a sign to board. He's—he's—he's—he

JOHN HENRY



ON SANSCRIT STORIES

BY GEO. V. HOBART, ("HUGH M'HUGH.")

Dear Bud: I'm going to pull something on you in this letter that will make you get up and leave the room.

Just to kill time, I've been dabbling in literature.

(P. S.—Time died a violent death, all right, all right!)

I want you to read these little stories from the Sanscrit, and scold me when we meet.

Once more, go to it, Bunch!

The Finish of Billdad.

And it came to pass that Billdad the son of Jindad was worried within himself, and he communed with himself, saying: "Behold! I must join the Brethren of the Lawn Thrist to-morrow evening, this night, but what good thing shall I say unto my wife when she chides me with having no great purpose in going forth?"

And Billdad the son of Jindad glanced disconsolately at his favorite newspaper, and his heart was like lead within him.

And even as he read a smile broke forth from the gloom that overshadowed his face, and this smile was like unto the first rainy flush of the waking East, and he arose with mirth some she as does one whose mind is relieved of a mighty burden.

And he commoned with himself softly, saying: "Politics! 'Tis a pipe!"

And Billdad the son of Jindad called his wife to his side, and he spake unto her, saying: "Maud, the soft whiteness of thy cheek is fairer than the bloom that loves to linger on the lilies of the Nile! Thine eyes are twin thieves, which by some sorcery have ta'en the light from yon poor, weeping star, and now that light must lurk forever in those languorously limpid depths! Thy smile, O Maud, is like the scintillating sweetness of a summer's sky!"

And Maud, the wife of Billdad the son of Jindad, made answer, and said: "Wha' talk have ye, Billdad? Quit your joshing, or I'll baste you with the

'What Talk Have Ye, Billdad? Quit Your Joshing."

broom. Got to go out again to-night, I suppose. What is it this time? The Inner Circle of the Royal Sons of a Krupp Gun? Oh is it the Ancient Order of the Accidental Dollar Bill?"

And Billdad the son of Jindad answered and said: "Nay, sweet wife of my weary heart. 'Tis none of these. 'Tis politics that beckons me forth into the noisome night. Knowest thou not that the two Great Parties will soon have to grapple in the final death struggle, and my uncertain vote still wavers in the winds of indecision? Therefore, this night, O wife of my weary heart, I go forth to join a curious group of statisticians, astrologists, soothsayers, and seers to the end that my eyes may clearly see the light and my vote may count upon the side of Right. Be thou of good cheer, beloved, for I shall sit at the feet of the wise men of Egypt and imbibe much wisdom. Wherefore, thou need'st not wait up for me, for politics is like unto an owl-train for lateness and the soothsayers say not neither do they sooth until the world is in the dead of night!"

And Billdad the son of Jindad went forth to sit at the feet of the wise men of Egypt. And it came to pass that full soon his heaviness began to tell on the onyx trimmings of the bar, and his right foot was in tender touch with the brass rail at the base thereof.

And a great joy shone forth from his eyes as he murmured: "My brain—what are ten mind to have?"

And when the night was far spent Billdad the son of Jindad drew an enormous sigh unto his habiliments and his knees were prone to wabble with much uncertainty of purpose.

And Maud, the wife of Billdad the son of Jindad, stood in the open door, and she made sensational comments saying: "Ha! Ha! Thou didst sit at the feet of the wise men of Egypt, eh? Thou wouldst the part, to me thinks, the wise men of Egypt would say to a dear mat. Thou didst thou imbibe wisdom from a swill? Bah Billdad! Speak not to me or speak! Come now, stand before me, Billdad, and with straightforward voice say after me these words: 'I should avoid and beard those speakers about.'"

And Billdad the son of Jindad swayed gently to and fro in the light of the breaking morn, and he spake, saying: "I shoopdy should an' I'm roosh sheckers spout!"

And of the fretful finish of Billdad the son of Jindad let there be no exact chronicle made.

Pebbleonthebeach.

And it came to pass that a certain City Man looked upon the sun when it was red, and he communed with himself, saying: "Behold! the summer approacheth on rubber shoes, and the mercury will soon be up against the roof of its habitation, therefore it behoveth me to journey quickly unto the Land of Pebbleonthebeach, lest peradventure a great humidity shall rise up over the city and consume me into a state of molecules."

And the City Man spake unto his wife and his wife's nearest kinswoman, and unto all the diminutive members of his own individual tribe, saying: "Behold, the new rush dates will soon be upon us, therefore let us pull down the blinds, place our worldly possessions in the fireproof depths of the safety vault, and fly us to that balmy peacefulness which the seasoned advertisements say 'abideth with a joyous plenitude in the Land of Pebbleonthebeach forever and ever.'"

And the wife of the City Man and her nearest kinswoman and all the diminutive members of his own individual tribe made swift answer, and spake, saying: "Lo, ho!"

And it came to pass that they journeyed into the Land of Pebbleonthebeach, and their hearts were glad within them, for the scene was fair to look upon, and the ocean was full of cold water.

And lo! even as they looked a hot wave arrived on a fast train from the City and enveloped all the Land of Pebbleonthebeach, and humidity also arrived in perspiratious quantities and made the Land of Pebbleonthebeach look and feel like the innermost recesses of a Japanese warship during a battle in the newspapers.

And the City Man and the City Man's wife and his wife's nearest kinswoman, and all the diminutive members of his own individual tribe, forsook their raiment and rushed into the ocean, which was full of cold water, saying to one another: "Ha! ha! the humidity cannot touch us here!"

And behold! the waves put on their white caps and communed one with another, saying: "The Citeries are in our midst; let us make merry with them!"

And straightway the little waves collaborated in a successful effort to land on the City Man's solar plexus and what they did to his was a plenteful plenitude. And unto the wife of the City Man the little waves did likewise, until she was fain to scream sufficiency.

And the undertow grabbed the City Man's wife's kinswoman and dragged her on her head, and rendered her unfit for specification.

And the surgeons of the emergency station worked overtime trying resuscitate the cavernous depths of the young, the diminutive members of the City Man's own individual tribe, and in all was their portion.

And when the Citeries were come back from the ocean to the congress drug, the Mosquito and the Flea

Until She Was Fain to Scream Sufficiency.

partooked their bills, and on unto this very hour the City Man knoweth not which bill predatored with the most horrible penetrativeness.

And it came to pass that the City Man knew no peace in the Land of Pebbleonthebeach, and he communed with himself, saying: "Lo! the dandelion advertisement is a fraud and a snare, for the wild waves are not the innocuous chaud-ami for which the foregoing fellow-creature doth mistake them, and the Mosquito matteth not in the night. Therefore will I gather up my goods and my chattels along and take me back for the City, whence I came."

Therefore the Landlord took the departing against even as he took them upon his journey and the moments charged.

And accordingly he got up and said: "Ain't it a fine day for a boat ride?"

Chorus: "Bunch, the wheel is yours, the rudder is yours, and when the weather delay bring the sunshine."

Yours as ever,

T. H.

[illegible]

Women as Chemists.

"It is inexpedient politely to encourage women to adopt chemistry as a professional pursuit."

In this concise way is expressed the view of those members of the Chemical society of Great Britain who disapprove of the proposal to allow women to become members.

One of 1,400 papers read on personal researches during the last 25 years, only 23 have been contributed by women alone. There is a growing desire, however, on the part of many of our leading scientists to admit women chemists to membership, and as the wish has met with the strongest opposition from other members, the question is being put to a ballot.

Mme. Curie is at present the only woman member, and she has been made merely an honorary fellow, with neither voting power nor eligibility for office on the council.

Habit Hard to Overcome.

Many people find it impossible to get over the habit of adulterating the truth which they use.

Mischief Done by Gulls.

That many of the gulls have become far too numerous during the last 15 or 20 years, thanks to coddling and overmuch protection, has become a patent fact to those who observe and understand the habits of these birds. Here and there measures are being taken to lessen the plague, and by some few county councils the protection once accorded has been withdrawn.

Gulls are responsible for an enormous destruction of fish, as well as raids on the eggs and young of various birds. In many parts of Scotland the lesser black backed gulls have become the veriest vermin, in this respect rivaling the hooded crow and common rook, the latter another recent development of unwise overpreservation.—Country Life.

Will Require Much Wheat.

It has been figured that by 1950, 43 harvests hence, the United States will have a population which, at the average rate of 6½ bushels of wheat a person, will require a full billion of bushels of wheat for bread and seed.—Wall Street Journal.

A KINDLY THOUGHT.

Weary Willy—Excuse me, mum, but as he made **round** 'ere is infested wif tramps an' **disreputable** char-acters, may I offer you **my** services as guide and protector?

FIGHT A MADMAN ON LOFTY PERCH

THREE POLICEMEN IN DEATH STRUGGLE 335 FEET ABOVE EAST RIVER, NEW YORK.

BRIDGE TOWER IS THE SCENE

After Capturing Maniac Officers Are Forced to Carry Him to the Ground — Big Crowd Witnesses Fight.

New York.—Three policemen on duty at the Williamsburg bridge had a desperate fight with a houseless insane Russian on top of the Brooklyn tower 335 feet above the river late the other afternoon. In the struggle of the man to leap from the structure he nearly dragged the policemen over the brink.

The Russian said later that he was Joseph Kratz, a tailor, 35 years old, and lived on Pitkeen street. His attempted suicide was because he had an aged mother who was starving because he couldn't get any work.

Kratz first attracted attention in the foot path on the bridge on the Williamsburg side by fondling a razor and acting as if he was going to cut his throat. At the anchorage he climbed to the guard rail and exercised one of the cable cables. There was no policeman around and many of the crowds moving in either direction stopped to watch his antics.

There are four cables on each side and Kratz gymnastic walked and crawled along the cables toward the top of the Brooklyn tower. Every minute he would stop and wave his razor. The spectators finally drew the attention of patrolmen Smith, Miller and O'Donnell.

It was evident to the policemen that Kratz was demented and none of them cared to follow him on the cable.

Michael Dowling, superintendent of the laborers on the bridge, suggested to the policemen that they throw the lower by the inside stairs so as to secure the crazy man when he reached the top.

The three were almost exhausted when they reached the platform. Kratz was still slowly moving upward on the cable, aware of the presence of the police, who crouched down so as not to be seen. When the climber was near enough to the top the policemen sprang out and

They Fought Desperately 335 Feet Above the River.

grabbed him and dragged him over the edge, where they threw him to the floor. The dimensions of the platform are 25x15 feet. There is but a small iron railing.

Kratz, who seemed possessed of great strength, made a lunge at Smith with the razor and cut his uniform. Then the Russian freed himself and leaped for the north side tower. He was about to jump from it to the river when the policemen grabbed him, and the desperate struggle was renewed.

The Russian struck out with both fists, and when he could kicked the policemen's shins. When clinched the four swayed back and forth and time and again were at the edge with the Russian struggling with all his might to shake his defenders over.

They were clinched most of the time and it was with difficulty that the policemen got their clubs into play. When they did the insane man fought with even greater ferocity. Blow after blow upon his head seemed not to faze him, but all of a sudden he wilted, his arms dropped limply to his side, and he rested forward.

The policemen laid him out there where the battle had been fought and sat down to rest and get their breath. Before Kratz revived his hands were handcuffed and his legs securely tied with a rope.

GIRL SPENDS NIGHT ON A ROCKY LEDGE

IS BLOWN OVER PRECIPICE AND HAS ANXIOUS AND TRYING EXPERIENCE.

London.—The coast guardsmen at Beachy Head were notified on a recent morning by a passerby that a young lady was signalling for help from a ledge on the cliff. Chief Officer Hogben and several of his men proceeded with ropes to the spot, about a hundred yards west of Lloyd's old signaling station, and steps were at once taken to effect a rescue.

The cliff at this point is almost perpendicular and nearly 600 feet high, but Chief Boatman Hogben quickly allowed himself to be lowered on the end of a rope to the projection where the young woman was found. Although in a hysterical and distressed condition, she refused the rope to be placed around her feet, and the men the officer were then slowly hauled up to the summit.

She was conveyed to the coastguard station and afterward to the residence of the chief officer, and it was learned that she had been in her perilous situation all night.

She gave her name as Miss Spikes of Tooting, and said she was staying with friends at Eastbourne. On the previous evening she had gone for a walk on the top of the cliff, and when about seven o'clock she came to on the wind, which was blowing in strong gusts, blew her over the edge of the cliff, and she found herself safe enough on a rocky ledge.

She became distressed and called loudly for help, but there was no response, and darkness coming on she resigned herself to her unfortunate predicament. Sleep was of course impossible, and as the night turned out very wild she had a most trying and anxious experience. In the morning two parties passed along the beach far below, but she failed to hear their calls, but later she attracted the attention of the crewmen who were on alarm.

Miss Spikes, who is about 30, was bruised and broken, but she says she felt no ill effects from her unpleasant experience. She needs Every attention from the coastguardsmen and a relative having arrived, she was driven to Eastbourne.

She Spent the Night on a Narrow Ledge.

BOY AT STAKE IS SCORCHED.

Three Lads Nearly Succeed in Putting Dime Novel "Villains" in Shade.

New York.—Attempting to put a dime novel stunt in the shade, three Yonkers youths, between the ages of twelve and fourteen, tied one of their chums to a telegraph pole, set fire to a quantity of newspapers, and were about to burn him at the stake.

Patrick Kelly, 12 years old, was passing through Elm st. place in the rear of his boarding house, when his three friends pounced upon him and robbed him to the telegraph pole. While the two held him, the third tied him to the post.

A quantity of newspapers was placed under his feet and between his legs and the post. The youths had just set a match to the newspapers when Officer Kempfenhefer was attracted to Kelly's screams. He unfastened Kelly, whose stockings had already been set afire.

He told the police who the lads were. Kelly's mother will swear out warrants for their arrest. After lighting the fire, the boy said, they ran off.

His Boast.

"Who gives this woman away?" asked the preacher.

"I do," said the father of the heiress who was being married to a titled foreigner, "and, more than that, I'm giving one of the biggest bonuses on record with her."—Chicago Record-Herald.

HE ELECTROCUTES THE WHOLE CREW

I never slept a wink that night after the phosphorus episode, when I painted the wild steer so it looked like a four-legged ghost and scared the crew so they nearly deserted the ship because the captain ordered, as I supposed, that I be cast overboard the next morning to give the sharks a treat sandwich, and all night I tried to prepare myself for death, though I could not help thinking that in some way I would escape.

The next morning I got up and collected all the shoes of the officers and got a blacking brush and began blacking them. Soon there was trouble, because every man missed his shoes, and they began to hunt for them, and they found me working at the shoes and singing "Pull for the shore, brother," and such pious hymns.

I was dressed up in my Sunday clothes and when the captain got his shoes he wanted to know what was the meaning of my sudden industry, and the funeral aspect all around, and I told him I had heard him tell the crew to chuck me overboard, and I was preparing myself for death, and I gave him a letter to mail to Pa after I was gone, and told the captain I was ready. "Why, you durn fool," said the captain, "it was not you I mean to throw overboard, but that phosphorus steer that we killed last night. They are hoisting it up out of the hold now with the tackle. We will save you for a worse fate."

Well, I never felt so happy in my life as I did when that dead steer came up through the hatchway and was launched over the side, and when I saw the flock of sharks jump on the steer and begin to hunt for the tenderloin, I let out a yell of joy that sounded like the cry of a timber wolf.

Then I got what was coming to me. The captain gave me a swat across the jaw for making noise enough to scare the crew into mutiny, the mate gave me a kick when I started for the cook's galley, and several of the under officers hit me, and by the time I got my apron on to help cook dinner I was bruised and mad, and decided to get even with the captain. I am a peaceful citizen until somebody walks on my frame, then I become a terror to the foe.

When we began to fry the beef for dinner I told one of the crew that it was a shame to feed men on steer meat when the steer had died in its stall of Texas fever, or rinderpest, and before we got the meat cooked, ready for the dinner of the officers and crew, every man but the officers had talked over the dead steer, and resolved that they would not eat it, and when they sat down to the table and I began to bring in the meat, they all looked like a mob of anarchists ready to murder somebody, and I helped all I could by saying in a whisper: "This is perfectly good meat, but this is a good day to fast, and you will live longer." The officers at the other end of the cabin were eating the steer all right, but the crew never touched it, though some one would squeal on me, and as I started to make a get away and hide somewhere until the storm blew over, one of the crew took me by the neck and said to the captain: "This young man told us about the meat."

The captain told the fellow that had me collared to take me to his cabin, and he came in pretty mad and called in a few officers, and they were getting ready to kill me, when I thought of the little electric battery in my pistol pocket.

It is one I got in St. Louis to scare people with. I can turn a button and the battery will send electricity into my arm and through my body, and I turned the dingus, and felt the electricity going through me like ginger ale up your nose, and when they had got ready to maul me I began to weep, and told the captain I was no saint, but I wanted a quiet life, and all the fun I could have, and I asked him as a special favor to allow me to shake his hand before I died, as I knew my earthly career was about done for, and by that time the battery was buzzing, and I reached out my hand to shake his. He gave me his hand, and when I began to squeeze his hand the electricity went up his arm so he turned pale, and I hung on and he yelled to the officers to take me off, as I was killing him, and the sweat stood out on his face.

The mate grabbed hold of me and I gave him my other hand; he began to dance, and the three of us were as full of electricity as a trolley wire. I hung on and made them get down on their knees and swear they would not lick me, and then I let go of them and began to weep again, and they were sorry for me.

Then they made me tell them who I was, and that I was going to France to meet Pa, and monkey with airships, and when they were sure I was Peck's Bad Boy they said I could have the free run of the ship and that I had the right to play all the tricks on anybody that I wanted to.

They made me show them how I worked my little pocket battery and then they wanted me to shake hands with all the crew so they got the whole bunch in the cabin, and the captain said they had been entertaining an angel unawares, and that I was the original Bad Boy, who had traveled all over Europe and met the crowned heads, and he wanted to introduce me to each member of the crew personally, as a distinguished guest who honored the ship by being on board. Then he began to pass them up to be shook by the great and only.

The first fellow to put out his hand was a Greek, who drew a knife on me once because the coffee was weak, and I gave him a squeeze that sent a shock through his system that loosened his teeth, and when the captain alluded to me as the angel child who was loaded for fear and who had a charmed life that could not be destroyed by knives or guns, the Greek looked at me in a respectful way as though he didn't want to have any more truck with me.

Then a big Welshman came up and shook my hand, and when I gave him the third degree he let go and jumped out of the window of the cabin, on deck, and began to use language that was equal to Russian, and then a Swede came hustling to me, thinking I must be at least a crown prince, and when I squeezed his hand, he looked at his fingers and his arm and trembled and squirmed and said: "Ah tank a got yim yams," and he lit out in a hurry.

A small Irishman came next, and as he was the one who promised to cut my ears off to serve on toast, I gave him the limit, and he curled up like a German dachshund and laid down on the mat, making motions with his mouth as though he was repeating poetry, and he said: "Kape away from me, ye hoodoo," and he crawled out so quick it almost broke the door.

The captain and mate laughed every time I shook hands with any of the crew, and when I had paralyzed them all, and got them so scared they would come to me if I whistled, and eat out of my hand, the captain said I was worth more toward maintaining discipline on the boat than a whole police force, and he wanted me to do something every day to keep the crew from being lonely, so that night at supper time I charged all of the steel knives and forks with electricity and got two nigger chasers ready for business.

It was to be the last night before we landed in France, and I was prepared to make it a meal long to be remembered. I sat next to the captain, and that brought me right close to the crew's table, and when the crew filed in and took their places, they all looked at me as though I was the devil instead of an "angel child."

I had a match all ready and when the supper was put on and the crew grabbed their knives and forks they were shocked real hard, and they dropped them and yelled something like the swear words of each nationality, and then I put my nigger chasers down on the floor, headed for the crew's table, and lit the fuse.

Well, you know how nigger chasers will chase. Gee, but they went under the crew's table, smoking and hissing, the sparks flew, and the brave crew got up and run out on deck yelling "fire" and "murder," and "damn that boy," and the man in charge of the fire hose turned it into the cabin and drowned everything out, and the crew run away and hid, and when things cleared off the captain said: "Boy, I like a joke as well as anybody, but you have overdone this thing, and I am mighty glad we land to-morrow, and you can go to your pa and his confounded airships, and may the Lord have mercy on him."

Then we went to bed, and I expected some of the crew would stab me before morning, but I guess they were too much rattled.

Gee, but I am dying to see Pa, and help him spend government money for eatings. seems as though I haven't had a square meal since my chum and I struck that community near St. Louis, as escaped balloonaticks.

The Captain Got Up on a Chair and Pulled a Revolver and Was Going to Shoot.

Him—How do you like my duck suit?

Her—It looks like a misnomer to me.

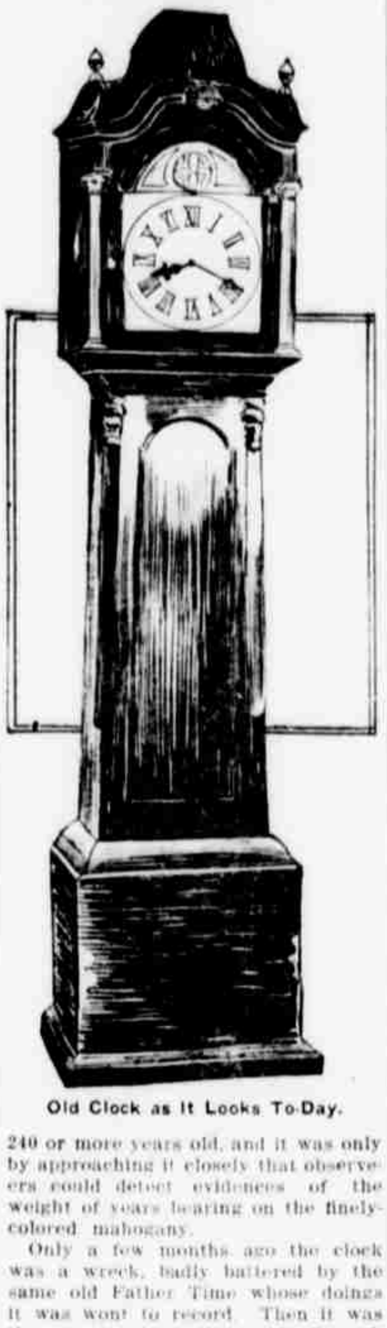
Him—A misnomer?

Her—Yes, it makes you look more like a goose.—Chicago Daily News.

CLOCK 240 YEARS OLD.

Old Heirloom Now Property of Carnegie Museum in Pittsburg.

Pittsburg, Pa.—A curiosity which attracted great interest in the collection of curios at the Carnegie museum during the sesqui-centennial celebration is a clock of the "grandfather" type, so perfectly preserved that it appeared almost like a masterpiece from a modern clockmaker's shop. But it is really 240 or more years old, and it was only by approaching it closely that observers could detect evidences of the weight of years bearing on the finely-colored mahogany.



Old Clock as It Looks To-Day.

Only a few months ago the clock was a wreck, badly battered by the same old Father Time whose doings it was wont to record. Then it was the property, descended to him through two preceding generations, of G. F. Muller of Sewickley. Joseph F. Taylor, an expert in clocks, who lives at Emsworth, heard of the ancient and useless, save as a relic, clock, and procured it. At the end of five months' patient and persevering work Mr. Taylor had the old timepiece in the perfect state of restoration that won it approving comments at the sesquicentennial collection.

CONFIRM ENVOY'S RESIGNATION.

Mexican Ambassador to United States Quits Office.

Mexico City.—The Mexican foreign office has confirmed the resignation of Enrique C. Creel as ambassador to the United States. Senor Creel for some time past has held the double post of governor of the state of Chihuahua and ambassador at Washington, and he now desires to devote all his attention to the former office.

Enrique C. Creel.

It is rumored here that the real reason for Ambassador Creel's resignation is that he will enter the Diaz cabinet as minister of government, colonization and industry, in succession to Olegario Malina, whose anti-American attitude in the matter of the mining law regarding concessions is said to have displeased President Diaz. Senor Creel is pronouncedly "American."

GOLDEN RULE PAYS

EXPERIMENT WITH CLEVELAND POLICEMEN SUCCESSFUL.

Decrease of 65 Per Cent. in Arrests Under Plan Tried by Chief Kohler Based on Common Sense.

Cleveland.—After more than eight months' trial of the new Golden Rule policy of making arrests in Cleveland, Chief of Police Kohler has pronounced it unqualifiedly a success, and accordingly has given the policemen still greater power of discretion. The number of arrests in Cleveland in eight months of this year has shown a decrease of more than 65 per cent. over the same period last year, while, at the same time, no greater number of serious crimes than usual have been reported, despite the large number of first offenders allowed to go who, under the old regime, would have been arrested. However, Chief Kohler says that there are still too many arrests, and he is urging that further care be exercised in keeping the number down.

The Golden Rule policy, which Chief Kohler put into effect last January, provided that policemen should use judgment and common sense in dealing with offenses which are merely a violation of city ordinances and punishable by a small fine. They were told to take into consideration the intent to violate a law or an ordinance, and also the question of maliciousness on the part of the offender. They were instructed to warn a drunken man and send him home, rather than drag him to jail on his first offense, and that two men fighting, if for the first time, should be separated, reasoned with and not arrested.

The object of the new plan was to dispose of trivial misdemeanors without arrest and prevent the humiliation and disgrace of persons who through thoughtlessness, passion or temper or in a spirit of frolic or mischievousness violated the law. Likewise, it is intended to prevent the humiliation and disgrace of near relatives of such offenders. It was thought, too, that it would lessen the work of the police department and the attaches of the police courts.

CHIEF of POLICE KOHLER

How well the plan has succeeded in reducing the number of arrests is shown in the following table, which covers the period from the time it was put into effect to September 1:

ARRESTS IN 1907.		ARRESTS IN 1908.	
January	2,158	January	911
February	2,257	February	829
March	2,711	March	909
April	2,434	April	907
May	2,131	May	888
June	2,503	June	882
July	2,300	July	1,010
August	2,398	August	1,015

The assertion was made at the first that the Golden Rule policy placed a dangerous discretionary power in the hands of the police. This has not proved true. In his bulletin to the police on July 1 Chief Kohler said:

"The members of this department have accomplished results even beyond my expectations in this common sense policy, which must be gratifying to you as well as myself, and I am sure it is to the general community. With your long and varied experience in police matters, I know that you are competent to judge. The last six months have shown that your judgment is good, and you have accomplished the results expected by me in our first instructions."

The police themselves are much interested in and are in hearty accord with the new plan. Some of them say that they tried to exercise judgment in making arrests for intoxication under the old regime, but did so on their own responsibility, while now they are supported by official indorsement. Now no person is arrested for intoxication on his first offense unless it be necessary for his protection or for the protection of another, or unless he is disturbing the peace and quiet of the city.

LOCAL NEWS.

Capt. C. W. Merchant came in from Abilene, Wednesday.

Geo. M. Pendleton returned last night with his party from the mountains.

J. L. Womack and Maggie Soza, were married Nov. 8, by Judge Cunningham at the Court house.

Gay Johnson, a male and Glen M. Renn, female both colored were married by Judge Cunningham, Saturday Nov. 7.

D. A. McArthur and Buster Coleman were in town Tuesday from Monument after a load of freight.

S. T. Bitting, Wednesday shipped 1000 head of cattle purchased from the Benson estate and C. W. Merchant & Sons.

C. C. Carroll, a brick layer, arrived from Pecos Wednesday to take charge of the brick work on the high school building.

Fred Butler and John Cantrell returned Wednesday night from a seven day hunt sixty miles east where they killed one deer.

John Stewart and Dolph Shattuck were in last Friday from the Guadalupes leaving with a load of supplies for their ranches Saturday.

C. W. Merchant and sons brought in 300 cows Tuesday and shipped out Wednesday, selling to Johnson, the cow buyer, who is here from Kansas City.

Rom Holt, Will Dannelly and a bunch of hands drove in to the Lakeview pens, last Friday, 446 head of mixed fat stuff, including one load of bulls, sold to Mr. Johnson, of Kansas City. They were shipped out Saturday.

Deputy Sheriff Will Lucas went out to Monument Sunday for a witness, Jim Kleet, to testify for the defense in the case of the territory against Oscar Harbert at Roswell, who was convicted of assault upon Mr. Neillson Monday.

D. B. Sutherland, who represents the Orchard Supply Co., of Huntsville, Alabama, is busy taking orders for fruit trees of all kinds, and will also supply rooted grape vines grown in California. Parties desiring anything in the fruit line will do well to drop him a card.

Frank Grygla, of Santa Fe, and two cattle buyers were taken out to the Guadalupes Monday, Grygla to investigate land entries and fences for the government, and the buyers to look at mountain cattle. Geo. M. Pendleton drove the hack and acts as guide, scout and beef rustler.

John and Thomas Green, brothers of Will Green, were down from the Sacramento mountains Saturday, and purchased the cattle owned by Will, which were driven up to the mountains, Will and three sons accompanying them. Will was divorced from his wife during the last term of court, Mrs. Green taking the three little girls and half the cattle.

The home of Wm. H. Mullane, on Main street, caught fire last Friday afternoon from a defective flue, burning the roof about half off. The fire department responded promptly and completely extinguished the flames within five minutes after arriving. The little chemical had about extinguished the blazes when the big stream, with about 100 pounds pressure, completely drowned out the whole house. The loss to paper, roof, etc., is about $200, fully insured, but the furniture, carpets, etc., were damaged by water with no insurance. The protection afforded by the extra good pressure from the new booster pump and the excellent service of the volunteer firemen, makes a destructive fire in Carlsbad almost an impossibility now.

Arrested for Bribery.

Albuquerque Democrat

J. Porter Jones, secretary of the Bernalillo county republican committee and Thomas Di Blassi, both well known in the city and county, were arrested Tuesday evening by the authorities, charged with bribery, preferred by the democratic election officials.

Jones is said to have paid out $500 to voters in the twenty-sixth precinct and Di Blassi is accused of the same crime.

Both men were arraigned before Justice of the Peace George R. Craig and bound over to the grand jury on large bonds.

Other arrests are expected today which will cause the people to sit up and take notice, as some of the best known men in the city and county are accused of having bought votes.

A line of two hundred men stood in line at the republican headquarters yesterday and were presented with endorsed checks for amounts of $5, $10 and as high as $20 to vote the republican ticket.

The facts and information are in the hands of the democratic committee and the authorities.

The arrests here are for bribery and buying of votes said to have occurred in other counties as well as here in Bernalillo.

"The most lavish use of money ever heard of in New Mexico, occurred right here in Albuquerque," said a well known citizen this morning. "Over 800 men received moneys from $5 to as high as $20 and over to vote the republican ticket.

"A man dressed in brown stood in front of the booth in precinct 12 and handed out $5 bills with republican ballots, telling all who accepted the bill to vote the straight republican ticket.

"Jones and Di Blassi were not the only ones who gave out money. Many other prominent men of the city and county were seen giving out bills and checks to voters."

Everything is as advertised and more with "On The Frontier."

A. N. Pratt and John Lowenbruck went to Roswell this morning to attend the funeral of L. Wallace Holt.

In "On the Frontier"

Rodger Steadman, a cowboy with a secret, Bob Ralston.

Buster Brown school shoes and triple strength hose for children at Keebler-Page-Dimmitt Co's.

The big tent was made to order for John E. Stowe's "On The Frontier" and is absolutely water proof.

A Stand off in Lincoln.

According to the Carrizozo News, the republicans and democrats about broke even in Lincoln county. John Y. Hewitt for the council has a majority of 85, and is elected; Robert H. Taylor, democrat, is elected commissioner of the second district by a majority of 40; C. W. Wingfield of the second district, by 11; Dorotero Lucero, republican, will be probate judge; James A. Riggle, republican, will be probate clerk; Charles A. Steven, republican, will be sheriff, by 50; Porfiro Chaves, democrat, will be treasurer, by 10; John A. Haley, democrat, will be superintendent of schools by 80; Frank A. Thurer, republican, will be surveyor by 40. The vote is so close that a recount may be necessary and the slate is liable to be changed any old way.—Roswell Register-Tribune.

Malaga Items.

C. L. Higday was in Malaga Friday.

C. M. Richards spent Monday at this place.

Mrs. John Queen, daughter and sister, visited in Carlsbad several days last week.

Rev. W. A. Nicholas, representing the Children's Home Society of the Territory preached here Saturday night and Sunday morning, preaching at Loving Sunday night.

Mrs. M. Renmacker, of Aline, Oklahoma, arrived last week and is staying at J. A. Hartshorn's. Mr. Renmacker is expected to arrive in a few days with a car of goods.

The painting crew of the railroad was here last week painting the switches and sign posts.

Mr. Wylder, wife and two children arrived Monday. They will make this their future home.

Two new pupils were enrolled in the public school this week.

Two cars of lumber were unloaded here last week. That is one proof of Malaga's prosperity and growth.

Rev. S. C. Carpenter preached at Loving Sunday morning and afternoon. Next Sunday is his regular appointment at O[illegible].

Homer King is spending a few days here.

W. R. Easterbrook, a carpenter, arrived here Wednesday.

W. E. Ferguson, wife and child, arrived Friday from Gage, Oklahoma.

Messrs. T. J. Sanford, A. B. Shadinger, W. E. Ferguson, Bert Woodman and Claude Woodman have gone to the Guadalupe mountains on a two weeks hunting trip. They hope to get "big game."

Messrs. Claude and Bert Woodman, of Oklahoma, are spending a months' vacation in this vicinity.

Presiding Elder Cochran, of the El Paso District, is here to hold quarterly conference. He preached Wednesday night.

Seed Oats for Sale

Enquire of A. J. Crawford.

Miss Garrigan, who has been here for ten months, the guest of Mrs. E. Hendricks, departed for her home in northern Michigan Wednesday.

Some Big Land Deals.

Carter & Muncy, of the Farmers Land League, sold to Nebraska, Kentucky and Tennessee parties, 970 acres of irrigated lands this week which is the largest sale made under the Project since the opening. The total of the sales amounted to nearly $50,000.

T. T. Mead last week sold his interest in the Lake Arthur Times to Mrs. Weinbrenner who took charge with the last issue. Mrs Weinbrenner has been connected with some of the best papers in the Southwest and until recently was on the staff of the Hagerman Messenger. She is a woman of ability and it is to be hoped that she will meet with the success she deserves.—Register-Tribune.

You will find Keebler-Page-Dimmitt Co's. Kuppenheimer clothing the best.

Crossett Shoes and Stetson hats at Keebler-Page-Dimmitt Co's.

Keebler-Page-Dimmitt Co's. for ladies shoes and hosiery.

Brother Joe Hedgpeth was on the sick list this week.

The New High School Building

The foundation for the new high school building is now all in and the joists laid for the floor and the brick laying commenced yesterday. The building is 71 x 81 feet. The foundation is of concrete fifty-four inches high, fifteen inches wide on top, and twenty inches wide twelve inches below the top the shelf or projection on which rests the floor joists, which are two by twelves. The building will have five rooms below and two above and will have also a twenty foot hall leading in from the main front which faces south. The brick used in the walls are the best pressed brick.

The sills and lintels are of concrete reinforced with half inch steel. Contractor George Bruce is sparing nothing to execute a perfectly substantial job, and is using only the best materials, put together by experienced and expert workmen and is paying the top wages, his brick layers receiving six dollars per day of eight hours. The carpenter work is being done by Fred Rohmer, Mr. Pond and Jas. Andrews. The sand for the entire building is being hauled from the bed of the Pecos and is sieved and prepared well before entering the work.

J. F. Bates has charge of the concrete work, and a force of Mexicans perform the labor and Mr. Bruce pays them $1.75 and $2.00 per day. Altogether the pay roll at present is about $400 per week.

The District Court has been taken up with a number of cases since last Friday. Saturday night a jury found Oscar Harbert guilty of assaulting A. L. W. Nillson and another jury found E. F. Eppenheimer guilty of selling liquor to minors. Eppenheimer had been a bartender for W. R. Cummins and the testimony showed that the liquor was given to the boy on a written order but that the order was a forgery.—Roswell Register-Tribune.

Her Heart was Broken

because her complexion was bad and she could find nothing to clear it up. Ladies a bad complexion is caused by an inactive liver. An inactive liver will be put in perfect condition by taking Ballard's Herbine. The unequalled liver regulator.

A Daring Escape.

The annals of Sing Sing are full of daring escapes. A typical case was that of Pallister and Roelf, two convicted murderers. By frequent appeals they had [illegible] the day of their [illegible] [illegible] New York Tribune.

Up Two Stumps.

Little Johnny was in the habit of [illegible] "[illegible] would you rather [illegible] [illegible] or hurt?"

Our Language.

[illegible] "[illegible] English and [illegible] other language."

A Little of Everything.

[illegible] Louisville Courier-Journal.

Like Furs.

[illegible] School Education.

A Pleasant Change.

[illegible] back driver."—Washington Star.

Ancestry.

Don't step hard on a struggling mortal because his grandfather once robbed a stagecoach. None of us can go too far back in the family record without a shiver of apprehension.—Manchester Union.

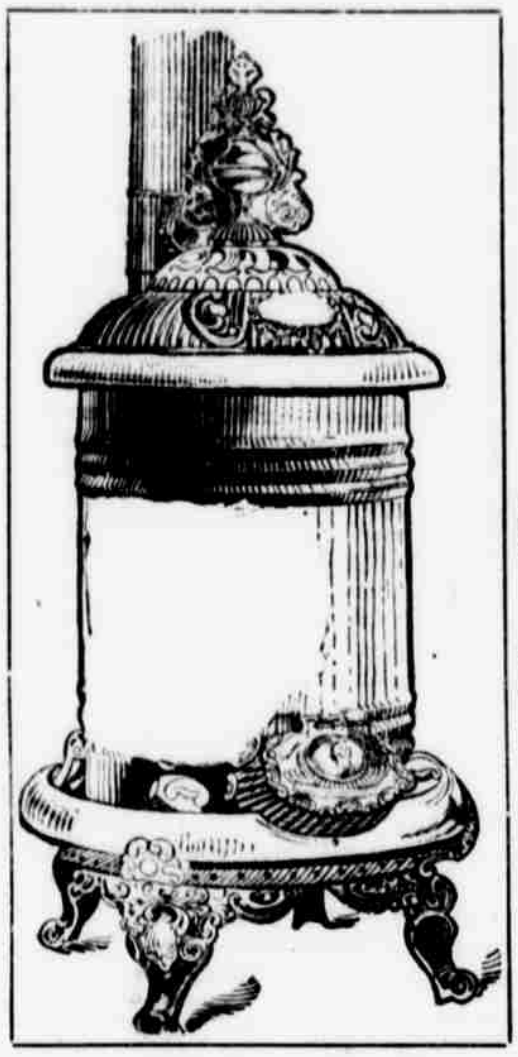
THAT XMAS WHEEL
HAVE YOU GOT IT
??? ? ???
If not, Nothing would make a better Present than ANY STANDARD Make Wheel.
ARTHUR CROZIER IS PREPARED
To take Orders for Them. Guns Repaired, Keys Fitted for Trunks, and all kinds of Locks.
ALL KINDS of REPAIRING.
Satisfaction Guaranteed — One Door West of Depot

The Bank Saloon,
Drop in when in town and we will convince you
We Keep NOTHING BUT THE BEST
WINES, LIQUORS, CIGARS.
AT REASONABLE RATES
Simpson & Co. Proprietors. - - 'Phone 14

The Goosebone Man

Says we are to have a COLD WINTER.

That means Everybody should be sure to get ready early by buying a good heating stove. If this is done no one need fear the cold. We have a fine line of



heaters and can supply all demands from the Little $3.50 cast iron stove to the larger base burner at $60.

Stove pipe, 20c per joint. Coal hods 35c each.
Pokers 10c each.

REMEMBER every stove we sell is polished, delivered and set up in your house (in Carlsbad) FREE.

Tracy-Roberts Hardware Company.

Pasture Without Grain.

At the Mississippi experiment station careful tests have been made to determine the value of alfalfa pasture without grain for hogs. Pigs ranging in age from three to twenty-four months have been used, and the results of two years' work show that alfalfa is little more than a maintenance ration for growing hogs without grain. Satisfactory gains have always been secured from alfalfa pastures by supplementing the pasture with from 1 to 2 per cent of the weight of the hogs in corn or other grain.

Cowpeas without grain so far have given better results than any other crop for hog pasture. In one test the crop was grown on thin hill land where one acre of cowpeas produced 350 pounds of pork. In another test on rich valley land one acre of cowpeas produced 483 pounds of pork. The hogs were put in the field when the peas were about ripe.

How to Feed Alfalfa Hay.

In order to prevent undue waste when feeding alfalfa to pigs, the hay should be fed in a slatted rack placed in a flat bottomed trough. The spaces between the slats should not exceed 2.5 inches, and the trough should extend at least eighteen inches beyond the rack in every direction. The coarse stems left by the pigs may be fed to stock cattle.—J. J. Vernon.

The Force of Habit.

A certain accountant is so devoted to his profession that when he has nothing else to do he casts up his eyes

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.

Go to the City Livery Stable to get your horse fed.

A Lazy Liver

May be only a tired liver, or a starved liver. It would be as stupid as well as savage thing to beat a weary or starved man because he lagged in his work. So in treating the lagging, torpid liver it is a great mistake to lash it with strong drastic drugs. A torpid liver is but an indication of an ill-nourished, enfeebled body whose organs are weary with over work. Start with the stomach and allied organs of digestion and nutrition. Put them in working order and see how quickly your liver will become active. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has made many marvelous cures of "liver trouble" by its wonderful control of the organs of digestion and nutrition. It restores the normal activity of the stomach, increases the secretions of the blood-making glands, cleanses the system from poisonous accumulations, and so relieves the liver of the burdens imposed upon it by the defection of other organs.

If you have bitter or bad taste in the morning, poor or variable appetite, coated tongue, foul breath, constipated or irregular bowels, feel weak, easily tired, despondent, frequent headaches, pain or distress in "small of back," gnawing or distressed feeling in stomach, perhaps nausea, [illegible] "risings" in throat after eating, and kindred symptoms of weak stomach and torpid liver, no medicine will relieve you more promptly or cure you more permanently than Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Perhaps only a part of the above symptoms will be present at one time and yet point to torpid liver or biliousness and weak stomach. Avoid all hot bread and biscuits, griddle cakes and other indigestible food and take the "Golden Medical Discovery" regularly and stick to its use until you are vigorous and strong.

The "Discovery" is non-secret, non-alcoholic, is a glyceric extract of native medicinal roots with a full list of its ingredients printed on each bottle-wrapper and attested under oath. Its ingredients are endorsed and extolled by the most eminent medical writers of the age and are recommended to cure the diseases for which it is advised.

Don't accept a substitute of unknown composition for this non-secret MEDICINE OF KNOWN COMPOSITION.

Carlsbad Dairy

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

J. O. Wersell, Proprietor

The Bank of the Creation

The only safe bank in the world. Never returns a check unpaid. Burglar proof. Will pay the largest dividends of any bank. Never refused to pay depositors. Never affected by money panic. Always solvent. The oldest banking institution in the world. The only safe bank to deposit in. All deposits guaranteed by the creator of all things and the U. S. Government. If you are interested, see

The Holloway Land Co.

In the Mullane Building, east of First National Bank, CARLSBAD, NEW MEXICO.

H. A. Houser, President. H. B. Armstrong, Cashier

The National Bank of Carlsbad

Depository for Eddy County and Territory of New Mexico

Open an account with us and try paying by checks.

You will find it will pay.

DIRECTORS—H. A. Houser, F. F. Doepp, E. Hendricks, M. Livingston, H. B. Armstrong, J. O. Cameron, C. H. McLenathen

Middle of the Block, Next door to Post Office

Notice of Sale of School Bonds.

School District No. 19 of Eddy County, New Mexico, in pursuance of an election held for that purpose on August 27th 1908, has issued [illegible] school bonds, dated September 1st, 1908, due 30 years after date, with interest from date at [illegible] per cent, payable semi-annually, with option to redeem at any time after ten years. Notice is hereby given that the undersigned county treasurer will sell said bonds to the highest bidder therefor at his office in Carlsbad, N. M., on Saturday the 21st day of November, 1908, but no bid will be considered for less than 90 per cent on the dollar.

Witness my hand, this the 30th day of October, 1908.

W. H. MERCHANT,
Treasurer of Eddy Co., N. M.
By J. B. HARVEY,
Deputy.

Carlsbad Furniture Co.
UNDERTAKERS
R. M. THORNE
LICENSED EMBALMER
Telephone 70

You get the best service at the Star Stable.

Jersey cows for sale. Address, L. W. Hoit, Lakewood, N. M. 49 4 times.

A place to take your best girl your wife, sister or family November 14 for a most enjoyable evening, John F. Stowe's big show, "On The Frontier."

NO. 5487

JOHN R. JOYCE, President. A. C. HEARD, Vice President. G. M. COOKE, Cashier. W. A. CRAIG, Ass't Cashier.

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

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

WHAT A WAGNER MOTOR WILL DO.

You give a Wagner Electric Motor a kilowatt hour of electricity. The Motor will—Saw 500 feet of timber. Clean 5,000 knives. Clean seventy-five pairs of shoes. Clip five horses. Run a sieve two hours. Iron thirty silk hats. Grind 120 pounds of coffee. Knead eight sacks of flour. Fill and cork 250 quart bottles. Pump an ordinary church organ for one service. Pump 100 gallons water twenty-five feet. Run bulling wheel twenty hours. Run an elec-

THE PUBLIC UTILITIES COMPANY

ASK FOR

J & E

JONSON & EDERLE Makers
COLORADO SPRINGS, COLO.

A COMFORTABLE NIGHTS SLEEP Between CARLSBAD and ROSWELL

Santa Fe

In the through PULLMAN now running on our through trains—due to leave Roswell 10 p. m. and reach Carlsbad 1 a. m.—you occupy berth until 7 o'clock In opposite directions.

Santa Fe

Sleeper ready for occupancy after 9. p. m.

Eastern R'y of New Mexico
D. L. MEYERS G. P. A. Amarillo, Texas
R. F. ROSS, Agt. Carlsbad New Mexico

You reach Roswell for breakfast