

7 Cuttings of Alfalfa was made from one tract of land at Toyah, Texas, last year, produced 12 tons to the acre. The present crop, on the same tract this year, stands 32 inches high and not yet in bloom.

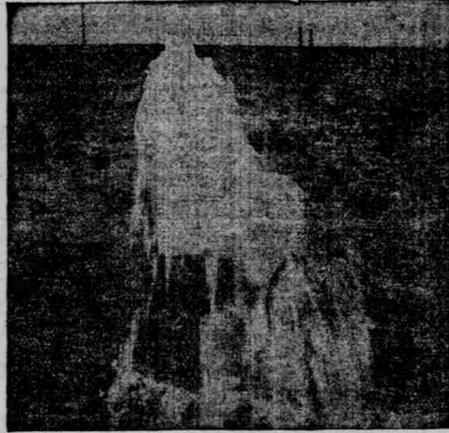


GRAPES GROWING IN TOYAH IRRIGATED WITH ARTESIAN WATER.

THE TOYAH COUNTRY

El Paso people, who attended the El Paso Fair last fall, were struck with the splendid display from the Toyah country.

Depending, as they do, on artesian water for irrigating purposes, farmers in the Toyah country can count to a certainty on never-failing crops.



ARTESIAN WELL ONE MILE NORTH OF TOYAH. THIS WELL WILL IRRIGATE 240 ACRES. DEPTH 636 FEET, 6-INCH PIPE.

Irrigated From Artesian Well at Toyah

THESE PHOTOS

The accompanying illustrations are taken from section irrigated with artesian water, near Toyah, Texas. We have lands similar to these at low prices, easy terms.



SAMPLE OF VEGETABLES FROM A GARDEN AT TOYAH, IRRIGATED WITH ARTESIAN WATER.

Own a Developed Tract of Toyah Country Irrigated Land--We Have These Tracts For Sale from 5 acres up

Artesian Water

The lands we offer are in the great artesian belt. They are rich, irrigable, valley lands in and around the town of Toyah. Toyah itself is a thriving city of over a thousand inhabitants. It has been proven beyond the shadow of a doubt that artesian irrigated lands are one of the best investments you can possibly make. We shall be glad to give you full information regarding the possibilities of lands in the Toyah country. Don't delay! See us at once!



SOME OF THE CORN RAISED AT TOYAH, TEXAS, IRRIGATED FROM ARTESIAN WELL.

Diversity of Crops

Of course, the king of all hay crops is alfalfa. There will never be an overproduction, and the present prices will never be lowered. However, in the Toyah country alfalfa is only one of the many paying crops possible from artesian-irrigated land. Fruits and vegetables thrive. Rocky Ford canteloupes from the Toyah country are the finest on earth. Cotton and corn are also paying crops. Don't delay! See us at once about a tract in the Toyah country!

De Shazo Realty Company SUITE 8 STEVENS BUILDING Bell Telephone 265

PRICE OF GAS TO BE CUT

(Continued From Page One.) the plant was first acquired. The extension operations have averaged as much pipe each year as the company had altogether when the plant was purchased, all of which makes a remarkable record for the plant and reflects the

great growth of El Paso during that time. Who's Who. C. H. Bosworth was national bank examiner for Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Paul and Minneapolis until April first, when he resigned with the expectation of becoming the president of the new bank about to be organized in Chicago and which will be located in the new office building of the People's Gas company, now in course of construction at the corner of Michigan avenue and Adams street, and which will be completed about October first. P. L. Turner is an

attorney of Chicago. He has made frequent visits to El Paso and is one of the best boosters this city has in Chicago.

THE COURTS

34TH DISTRICT COURT. J. R. Harper, Presiding. C. B. Bell vs. J. P. Casey, Jr., suit to dissolve partnership and for an accounting; on trial.

41ST DISTRICT COURT. A. M. Wiltball, Presiding. Ross & Masterson vs. Banco Minero, suit on debt; on trial.

COUNTY COURT. A. S. J. Eyster Presiding. E. P. Kepley, aggravated assault; convicted and fined \$25. Johnny Pruitt, pool selling; on trial.

JUSTICE COURTS. E. B. McClintock Presiding. Mrs. Nora Walker, unlawfully selling cocaine; complaint filed. George Miller, unlawfully selling cocaine; complaint filed.

Going From Place to Place

Did Not Help Mrs. Warren, of McComb City, to Get Rid of Her Troubles, But Cardui Did.

McComb City, Miss.—"I feel it my duty to tell you," says Mrs. Mamie E. Warren of this city, "how much good Cardui has done for me.

"Eight (8) years ago, I had typhoid fever, and my health has been bad ever since.

I tried all kinds of medicines and even went from place to place, but could find no relief.

I had nervous spells and weak spells. I was not able to even look after my house, and I suffered such terrible pains in my stomach and bowels.

I read about Cardui, the woman's tonic and bought a bottle. It did me so much good that I kept on taking it and I am better now than I have been, since I had typhoid fever, and am able to look after my house and feel like a new woman.

Those who have tried Cardui know the most about it. If you need a tonic, won't you take advantage of the experience gained by others, and see if it will not do the same for you?

Your druggist sells and recommends it. See him about it, today.

N. B.—Write to: "Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper, on request.

By Charles Klein and Arthur Hornblow

The Third Degree

A Narrative Of Metropolitan Life

Copyright, 1910, by G. W. Dillingham Co.

Illustrations By Ray Walters

(Continued from Yesterday).

SYNOPSIS OF PREVIOUS CHAPTERS.

Howard Jeffries, banker's son, under the evil influence of Robert Underwood, fellow-student at Yale, leads a life of dissipation, marries the daughter of a gambler who died in prison, and is disowned by his father. Forced to leave college, he tried to get work and fails. His wife, Annie, is straight as a die, and has a heart of gold. A former college chum makes a business proposition to Howard which requires \$2,000 cash, and Howard is broke. Robert Underwood, who made love to Annie in his college days and was repulsed, and was once engaged to Howard's stepmother, Alfie, is a welcome visitor at the Jeffries home. Underwood has apartments in the Astruria, an exclusive apartment house. Howard recalls a \$250 loan to Underwood that remains unpaid and decides to ask him for the \$2,000 he needs. Mrs. Jeffries, Sr., prepares for a great reception at her home. Mrs. Jeffries, Sr., foolishly encourages a dangerous intimacy with Underwood which the latter takes advantage of until he becomes a sort of social highwayman. Discovering his true character, Mrs. Jeffries, Sr., denies him the house, but receives a note from Underwood threatening suicide unless she revokes her sentence of banishment. She decides to go and see him. Underwood is in desperate financial straits. Merchants for whom he has acted as commissioner in the sale of art treasures demand an accounting. Underwood cannot make good.

"To-morrow," he echoed faintly.

"Yes," said Bennington grimly. "You might as well understand the situation thoroughly. The game's up. The firm has been watching you for some time. When you tried to sell these things to old Deffries for one-quarter their real value he instantly recognized where they came from. He telephoned straight to our place. You've been shadowed by detectives ever since. There's a man outside watching this place now."

"My God!" exclaimed Underwood. "Why are they hounding me like this?"

Approaching Bennington quickly, he grasped his hand.

"Bennington," he said earnestly, "you and I've always been on the square. Can't you tell them it's all right? Can't you get them to give me time?"

Before the manager could reply the telephone bell rang sharply. Underwood started. An expression of fear came over his face. Perhaps the firm

had already sworn out a warrant for his arrest. He picked up the receiver to answer the call.

"What name is that?" he demanded over the telephone. The name was repeated and with a gesture of relief he exclaimed:

"Howard Jeffries!—what on earth does he want? I can't see him. Tell him I'm—"

Bennington took his hat and turned to go:

"Well, I must be off."

"Don't go," exclaimed Underwood, as he hung up the receiver mechanically. "It's only that infernal ass Howard Jeffries!"

"I must," said the manager. As he went toward the door he made a close scrutiny of the walls as if searching for something that was not there. Stopping short, he said:

"I don't see the Velasquez."

"No—no," stammered Underwood nervously. "It's out—out on probation. Oh, it's all right. I can account for everything."

Mr. Bennington continued his inspection.

"I don't see the Gobelin tapestry," he said laconically.

"Oh, that's all right, too, if they'll only give me time," he cried desperately. "Good God, you don't know what it means to me, Bennington! The position I've made for myself will be swept away and—"

Mr. Bennington remained distant and unsympathetic and Underwood threw himself into a chair with a gesture of disgust.

"Sometimes I don't think I care what happens," he exclaimed. "Things haven't been going my way lately. I don't care a hang whether school keeps or not. If they drive me to the wall I'll do something desperate. I'll—"

A ring at the front door bell interrupted him.

"Who can that be?" he exclaimed, started. He looked closely at his companion, as if trying to read in his face if he were deceiving him.

"Probably your friend of the telephone," suggested Bennington.

Underwood opened the door and Howard entered faintly.

"Hello, fellows, how goes it?" was his jocular greeting.

He was plainly under the influence

of liquor. When he left home that evening he had sworn to Annie that he would not touch a drop, but by the time he reached the Astruria his courage failed him. He rather feared Underwood, and he felt the need of a stimulant to brace him up for the "strike" he was about to make. The back door of a saloon was conveniently open and while he was refreshing himself two other men he knew dropped in. Before he knew it, half a dozen drinks had been absorbed, and he had spent the whole of \$5 which his wife had entrusted to him out of her carefully hoarded savings. When he sobered up he would realize that he had acted like a coward and a cur, but just now he was feeling rather jolly. Addressing Underwood with impudent familiarity, he went on:

"The d—d boy didn't seem to know if you were in or not, so I came up anyhow." Glancing at Bennington, he added: "Sorry, if I'm butting in."

Underwood was not in the humor to be very gracious. Long ago young

Howard Jeffries had outgrown his usefulness as far as he was concerned. He was at a loss to guess why he had come to see him uninvited, on this particular Sunday night, too. It was with studied coldness, therefore, that he said:

"Sit down—I'm glad to see you."

"You don't look it," grinned Howard, as he advanced further into the room with shambling, uncertain steps.

Concealing his ill humor and promising himself to get rid of his unwelcome visitor at the first opportunity, Underwood introduced the two men.

"Mr. Bennington—Mr. Howard Jeffries, Jr."

Mr. Bennington had heard of the older Jeffries' trouble with his scapegrace son, and he eyed, with some interest, this young man who had made such a fiasco of his career.

"Oh, I know Bennington," exclaimed Howard jocularly. "I bought an elephant's tusk at his place in the days when I was somebody." With mock sadness he added, "I'm nobody now—couldn't even buy a collar button."

"Won't you sit down and stay awhile?" said Underwood sarcastically.

"If you don't mind, I'll have a drink first," replied Howard, making his way to the desk and taking up the whisky decanter.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

A touch of rheumatism, or a twinge of neuralgia, whatever the trouble is, Chamberlain's Liniment drives away the pain at once and cures the complaint quickly. First application gives relief. Sold by all dealers.

FREE FOR ALL Moving Pictures and Lecture SUBJECT: "Points of Interest at Home and Abroad" By PROF. J. W. ERWIN At Chamber of Commerce Bldg. May 4, at 8 p. m. You Come and Bring Some One With You

SUNSET SPECIALS WASHINGTON, D. C., and return. On sale May 14, 15, 16 and 17, limit June 1st with extension to June 15th. \$67.10 ST. LOUIS, MO., and return. On sale May 17, 18, 19. \$49.65 CINCINNATI, O., and return. On sale May 3, 8, 9 and 10. \$59.30 ATLANTA, GA., and return. On sale May 15, 16 and 17. Limit June 15. \$74.10 AUGUSTA, GA., and return. On sale April 30 and May 1. \$58.65 ATLANTA, GA., and return. On sale May 22, 23 and 24. \$56.20 See Us for Cheap Summer Rates and Good Service. W. C. McCORMICK, General Agent. J. E. MONROE, City Ticket Agent. CITY TICKET OFFICE—ST. REGIS HOTEL