

Special Values For SATURDAY

Prime Rib Roasts, Per lb. 12 1/2c
Chuck Steak and Roasts per lb. 10c
Fresh Pork Sausage Per lb. 10c

You get the finest meats at THE LOWEST PRICES, and the best service at

Robinson's Market

J. C. PEYTON, Successor

114 N. Stanton. Both Phones.

RUSSIA COPIES OUR IRRIGATION SCHEMES

L. S. Miatnikoff Visits El Paso—American Cotton Proves a Success.

L. Siro Miatnikoff, the Russian reclamation student who was sent to this country by the Russian government to study reclamation methods and conditions, returned to El Paso Thursday from the Elephant Butte and Leasburg dams.

Miatnikoff is a graduate of the college of bridges and communications at St. Petersburg, and has been connected with the irrigation projects of the Russian government for the past three years, being stationed in Turkistan, where the government has 2,500,000 acres under irrigation. New projects are under way that will add an additional 1,000,000 acres to the irrigated area.

American Cotton Makes Good. In Turkistan, in the irrigated district, there are 800,000 acres of land planted in American cotton and it is the intention to plant the land that will be irrigated by the new projects in the same crop.

The Amu Daria and Ctr Daria furnish water for irrigation in Turkistan and the Araks Cura in Kokas, where there are approximately 1,000,000 acres under irrigation, planted in wheat and cotton.

Siro Miatnikoff will leave Saturday to study the Roosevelt dam and then go to Yuma. He will be in the United States several months and will attend the irrigation congress at Pueblo, Colo., in September.

The Hall Room Boys in The Herald. Watch 'em.

GENERAL RAIN AT SILVER CITY

Schools in Good Financial Condition—Store Is Remodeled.

Silver City, N. M., July 15.—This section was visited with a heavy rain which from all reports seems to have been general over a large section of the country. The cattlemen are encouraged over the cattle outlook. The rain continued during the entire night.

W. E. Walton, superintendent of the Silver City Mercantile company has returned from Phoenix, Ariz., where he purchased a carload of fat cattle for his market in this city.

F. McVannon, a cattleman of Separ, reports the ranges in the southern part of the county very dry.

W. K. Farnsworth, of the Silver City Mercantile company has returned from Phoenix, Ariz., where he purchased a carload of fat cattle for his market in this city.

Judge R. P. Barnes has gone to Las Cruces to attend a hearing in the injunction suit of the Postal Telegraph company vs. the Tri-State company.

County school superintendent McNett has completed his annual report of the schools of the county. Financially the districts are in good shape, there being a total balance on hand of \$71,842.18, exclusive of the \$28,000 obtained by the city district from the sale of school bonds.

Mrs. O. S. Warren has the contract for remodeling the two story Corbin building and has commenced work. The building will be used for store purposes after it is finished.

CHINAMAN FORFEITS BOND; MAR WING ORDERED DEPORTED. The case of the United States against Gin Lion Shoo, charged with being illegally in the United States, was called in United States commissioner Oliver's court Thursday afternoon. The Chinaman failed to put in his appearance and the bond of \$50 which he had given for his appearance was declared forfeited to the government.

Mar Wing, another Chinaman charged with being illegally in the United States, was arraigned before the commissioner Oliver Friday morning and on trial was ordered deported to China. The Chinaman immediately filed notice of appeal to the United States circuit court.

TAILOR TAKES FRENCH LEAVE OF CITY HALL. E. A. Siegart, a tailor, who was serving time on the rock pile on a charge of vagrancy, made his escape from the city hall Thursday afternoon. He had been sentenced after being charged with having disposed of a suit of clothes owned by W. C. McGowan, which he was supposed to have taken to a tailor shop for cleaning. He was working at the city hall assisting the janitor when he ran away.

MERCHANTS LEAGUE FAILS TO GET WEEKLY QUORUM. The failure of a sufficient number of members to attend the meeting of the Retail Merchants' league caused the regular Thursday evening session to be called off. The league has been unable to hold a meeting for several weeks, owing to the absence of the members. The meeting Thursday night was called to discuss the plan of running trade excursions from the southwest into El Paso during the fall and winter months.

PERFUMES UNDER BAN. Washington, D. C., July 15.—Sections of the country that receive their intoxicating stimulants in the guise of perfumes, essences, and drugs were delivered a body blow by commissioner Cabena, of the Internal revenue bureau, who gave out a list of more than 200 preparations that hereafter may be handled by drug stores only after the government liquor license is paid.

WHOSE WHEEL IS IT? Mexican police over in Juarez have a bicycle which was turned over to the authorities by a Mexican fruit vendor. The push cart merchant said that a small Mexican boy left the wheel leaning against his fruit stand. The police believe the wheel was stolen, and for some reason the juvenile thief feared detection and deserted it.

CHARGED WITH INSANITY. Harvey Ray was arrested by policeman Caplinger Thursday and a charge of insanity docketed against him at the police station.

NO RETURNS FROM INSURANCE MONEY

Companies Do Not Have to Disgorge Any of Fees Collected.

At their own expense, the policy holders are learning the intricacies of the new fire insurance law.

The Popular Dry Goods company had a policy written in March for one year on which the premium was paid. In a message to the state fire rating board, the company asked if the reduction authorized by the board effective July 11th entitled the company to a return of the premium from July 11th. The answer from the rating board was prompt and to the point: "Order does not affect policies written prior to July 11th." This means that the reduction of 25 percent and the reduction of 3 1/2 cents for additional occupants in a mercantile building does not apply except on policies written after July 11.

There is nothing of the nature of a flareback to the reduction and the fire insurance companies will not be forced to return any of the hard earned coin which they have collected in premiums at the old rate prior to the date of the reduction.

Great Fire Sale Of Welch Stock

"It's an ill wind that don't blow somebody good." Never did that prove more true than when the mammoth stock of the Welch Furniture Co. was damaged by fire and water, as preparations are now being made to give the people of El Paso the greatest bargains ever known. More than one-half of the stock was damaged in any way whatsoever. The remainder was slightly damaged by water and the entire \$100,000 retail stock of the Welch company will be placed on sale within a few days. If you want to get your money to do more than triple duty watch and wait for this great sale. A large force of men are at work getting everything in shape and the sales manager, representing the insurance company, will offer everything in the store at less than half the actual cost and he expects to close out the entire stock in less than two weeks. Watch for the announcement. Go early and get your pick of these bargains.

RAILWAY GRADING AND BRIDGES.

Department of the Interior, United States Reclamation Service, Washington, D. C., June 25, 1910. Sealed proposals will be received at the office of the United States Reclamation Service, Room 15, Chamber of Commerce Building, El Paso, Tex., until 2 o'clock p. m., August 2, 1910, for constructing the roadbed, bridges and culverts for a branch railway from the A. T. & S. P. Ry., at a point between Engle, N. M., and Cutter, N. M., to the Engle dam site, near Elephant Butte, N. M., a distance of about ten miles. The work involves the excavation of about 14,000 yards of earth, 50,000 yards of rock and the placing of approximately 400,000 feet of timber. Further particulars may be obtained from the office of the United States Reclamation Service, Washington, D. C., El Paso, Texas, or Elephant Butte (near Engle), N. M.

CONTRACTOR HIT BY A FALLING PLANK

After warning his employees to look out for falling planks from the new Caples building, contractor Arthur Ball, of the firm of Selden & Ball, who are erecting the Morehouse building, got within the firing line and was struck on the back of the head by a two by four scantling Thursday afternoon.

The plank fell from the fourth floor of the Caples building, where the concrete men were removing the forms from the window sills. Ball was standing talking with J. E. Morgan directly under the scaffold where the men were working and when a timber slipped from the wall it located the contractor on the ground below.

Mr. Ball was rendered unconscious by the blow, but recovered in a few minutes and was on the job Friday with several yards of white bandage around his head.

CHINAMAN IS FINED IN JUAREZ FOR WHIPPING LAD.

Louis Chong, an oriental, allowed his angry passions to riot Thursday afternoon and counted over 15 Mexican pesos in the Juarez police court Friday morning. Thirteen year old Juan Gutierrez pegged large stones at Louis, who was driving his vegetable wagon. Chong, grasping a buey whip, pursued little Juan to an ultimate capture. Then the Chinaman laid on the bud, lashing the boy's arm into a blister.

POOR, FOOLISH WOMAN!

Think of her attempting to make ice cream in the old disappointing way! With JELL-O ICE CREAM Powder she can make the most delicious ice cream in ten minutes, freezing and all, at a cost of about one cent a dish—and never go near the stove. Your grocer will tell you all about it, or you can get a book from the Genesee Pure Food Co., Le Roy, N. Y., if you will write them.

HOTEL ST. DENIS

BROADWAY and 11th ST. NEW YORK CITY. Within easy access of every point of interest. Half block from Wamansker's. Five minutes' walk of Grand District. NOTED FOR: Excellence of cuisine, comfortable appointments, courteous service and home surroundings.

Rooms \$1.00 per day and up with privilege of Bath \$1.50 per day and up. EUROPEAN PLAN. Table d'Hote Breakfast - 50c. WM. TAYLOR & SON, Inc.

Let-'Em-Howl

OUR SEMI-ANNUAL Clearance Sale IS STILL HOWLING

33 1/3 Off On All Suits 25% Off On All Pants

\$27.50 SUITS—We have picked out the very best in quality, the latest styles and finest workmanship, of suits, regular \$27.50 values, and offer them for Saturday and Monday, your choice \$18.00

THIS IS A SNAP FOR ECONOMICAL PEOPLE IN OUR FURNISHING GOODS DEPT.

Table with 4 columns: Item, Price, Item, Price. Includes Men's 50c Gauze Lisle Underwear, Men's 50c Suspenders, Men's 35c Wash Ties, etc.

The Finest of Clothing Ready-to-Wear. THERE IS NO MAGIC IN OUR SUCCESS, SIMPLY THE CASE OF GIVING THE BEST VALUE. SOL I. BERG 206 SAN ANTONIO STREET

A Story Of Graustark Truxton King By George Barr McCutcheon

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Truxton King, an American millionaire's son, tired of the humdrum life and set out to have some adventures. He reaches the kingdom of Graustark.

"Night is coming. I must say farewell, my bold young friend. My way lies to the north. This is merely a land of promise to me. You go southward, to the city of Edelweiss. But not through the gates; oh, no! There are other ways, as you will find. Goodby, my brave Sir Galahad; I may never see you again."

With a courtly bow he turned from the tense muscled captive and directed his final instructions to the guards. With a curt nod to the men, he strode out through the mouth of the cave and was gone. Dusk had settled down upon mountain and valley. One of the men cut the rope that bound Truxton's feet.

"Get up," said the Newport man. "We've got to be movin'." Still gagged and somewhat dizzy. King was hurried off into the narrow mountain path, closely surrounded by the five men.

The silent, cautious march down the valley, through the gap and along the ridge carried them far into the night. "This much he knew—they were in the hills directly above the northern gates. The vague, black shadow of a lightless house loomed up before them. In a twinkling he was hustled across the road and into a door, then down a flight of stairs, through pitchy darkness, guided by two of the men, a whispered word of advice now and then from the Yankee saving him from perilous stumbles. He was jerked up sharply with a command to stand still. A light flashed suddenly in his face, blinding him for a moment.

Soon he saw that they were in a broad, bare cellar; three men in heavy black beards were in earnest conversation with several of his captors; all were gesticulating fiercely. His Newport companion enlightened him between puffs of the pipe he was struggling with. "Here's where we say goodby, young fellow. We turn you over to these gent, whoever they are. You go into the village gay with these 'swabs' by the sewer line, I guess." Truxton picked up his ears. "The old man has had a hole chopped in the sewer here, they tell me, and it's a snap to get into the city. Not very clean or neat, but it gets you there. Well, so long! They're ready, I see. They don't monkey long when they've got a thing to do."

In another moment his guardianship was transferred; he was being hurried across the cellar toward an open doorway. Down a few stone steps he was led by the bearded crew, and then

pushed through a hole in what appeared to be a heavy brick wall. He realized at once where he was. The gurgle of running water came up to him. It was the great sewer that ran from the hills through the heart of the city, flushed continuously by a diverted mountain stream that swept down through the hills.

He did not know how long they traversed the chill sewer. In time, however, the water got deeper; rats began to scurry along the sides of the circle or to swim frantically on in front of the disturbers.

At last the strange journey ended. They came to a niche in the slimy wall. Up into this the men climbed. The man above was cautiously tapping on what appeared to be solid masonry. To King's surprise a section of the wall suddenly opened before them. He was seized from above by strong hands and literally jerked through the hole, up narrow steps and then into a long, dimly lighted room, in the center of which stood a long table.

He was passed on into a small room adjoining. Some one, speaking in English, told him to sit down. The gag was removed from his stiff, inflamed mouth.

"Fetch him some water," said a voice that he was sure he recognized—a high, querulous voice. "Hello, Spantz!" articulated Truxton, turning to the black bearded, bent figure.

There was an instant of silence. Then Spantz spoke, with a soft laugh: "You will not know so much tomorrow, Herr King. Give him water, man. He cannot talk with a dry throat."

King was pushed out into the larger room, where he was confronted by a crowd of bewhiskered men and snaky eyed women with most intellectual nose glasses. It required but a glance to convince him that the whiskers were false.

For nearly an hour he was probed with questions concerning his business in Edelweiss. Threats followed close upon his unsatisfactory answers, though they were absolutely truthful. "We'll find a way to make you talk tomorrow, my friend! Starving is not pleasant."

"You would not starve me!" he cried. "No. You will have the pleasure of starving yourself," said a thin eyed fellow whom he afterward knew as Peter Brutus. He was thrown back into the little room. To his surprise and gratification the bonds on his wrists were removed. He found a match in his box and struck it. There was no article of furniture. The floor was bare, the walls green with age. A chimney hole in the ceiling was perhaps the only means by which fresh air could reach this dreary place. Sleep was claiming his senses. He made a pillow of his coat and stretched his weary bones upon the relentless floor. "No one will ever know," he murmured, his last waking thought being of a dear one at home.

CHAPTER XI UNDER THE GROUND.

THE second day after his incarceration began King was given food and drink. It was high time, for he was almost famished. Thereafter twice a day he was led into the larger room and given a surprisingly hearty meal.

Peter Brutus had just voiced the pleasure of the majority by urging the necessity for physical torture to wring the government's secrets from the prisoner. King, half famished, half crazed by thirst, had been listening to the fierce argument through the thin door that separated the rooms. He heard the sudden, eager movement toward the door of his cell and squared himself against the opposite wall, ready to fight to the death. Then there came a voice that he recognized.

A woman was addressing the conspirators in tones of deadly earnestness. His heart gave a bound. It was the first time since his incarceration that he had heard the voice of Olga Platanova, she who still must be his friend.

"No! You shall not torture him. I have said he is no spy. I still say it!" she was exclaiming.

"God, girl, we cannot turn him loose now. He must die." This was from Spantz.

"We cannot release him, I grant you," she said, and Truxton's heart sank. "Not now, but afterward, yes. When it is all over he can do no harm. But hear me now, all of you. If he is harmed in any way I shall not perform my part of the work on the 26th. This is final."

"You cannot withdraw!" exclaimed Peter Brutus. "You are pledged. You are sworn. It is ordained."

"I, Olga Platanova, say this to you. It is not a plea, not a petition; it is an ultimatum. Spare him or the glorious cause must suffer by my defection."

"Sh! Not so loud, girl! He can hear every word you say!"

"Let him hear. Let him know that I, Olga Platanova, am to hurl the thing that is to destroy the life of Prince Robin. I am not afraid to have him know today what the world will know next week. Then the world will say that Olga Platanova was not a beast, but a deliverer, a creator! Let him hear!"

The listener's blood was running cold. The life of Prince Robin! An assassination! "The thing that will destroy!" A bomb!

(To Be Continued.)

STURGES RECOVERS.

Jack Sturges, of the Sturges Automobile company, was down town Friday after being confined to his home for 19 days on account of illness.

A Golden Wedding

means that man and wife have lived to a good old age and consequently have kept healthy. The best way to keep healthy is to see that your liver does its duty 365 days out of 365. The only way to do this is to keep Ballard's Heclyne in the house and take it whenever your liver gets inactive. 50 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists.



The Wise Man

Buys his Furnishings and Tailoring here. Experience has taught him the wisdom of doing so. If you are wise, you will do likewise.

Geo. A. Mansfield & Company 206 Mesa Ave. Get the Habit. Pay Cash.

COUNCIL FIXES STREET OPENING MATTER; CHARTER AMENDMENTS.

Former mayor Jos. U. Sweeney met with the city council in the office of mayor W. F. Robinson Thursday afternoon and requested that an order be passed authorizing the city clerk to draw warrants against the \$110,000 street opening bond fund to take up general fund warrants. He explained that the city had experienced some difficulty in securing the money prior to the sale of the bonds, and it had been obtained from the Rio Grande Valley bank, general fund warrants being given as a guarantee of the payment. These warrants will now be taken up and canceled.

Then the former mayor went over the proposed amendments to the city charter which were referred to city attorney W. M. Caldwell, who will make a draft of them as soon as possible. Mr. Sweeney explained that it will be necessary to request governor Campbell to include this proposed amendment in his message for presentation at the special session of the state legislature as, otherwise, it would receive no recognition from the legislature.

MIXED CONCRETE ON PAVING.

In the rush to finish the Fovel one story "skyscraper" within the 30 days specified by the contract, Lee & Woodyard, contractors, neglected to read the city ordinance regarding the mixing of concrete on the street paving. The concrete for the first floor of the building was being mixed indifferently on the El Paso street paving when the contractors were notified that this was in violation of the city ordinance. Boxes were built at once and the remainder of the concrete mixed according to Hoyle.

DR. PRICE'S ALGRAIN

Try this food and you will find it the best breakfast food ever eaten. It's most nutritious, being made from Wheat, Rice, Oats, and Barley. Ask Your Grocer.

Summer Concerts

Everybody has their own Summer Concerts at Home, if they own an EDISON PHONOGRAPH, or a VICTOR TALKING MACHINE

Buy one on the Easy Payment Plan. W. G. Walz Company

Talking Machine Dept. 103 El Paso Street. July Records Now on Sale.