

Piles Driven Away FREE

Cases of Extreme Torture Cured So Quick As To Astonish All Who Know The Terrors Of Piles.

Even a small and recent case of piles is bad enough but thousands are in abject misery. Great protrusions render life a torture in every community and yet, right within elbow room is certainly a drug store that has the wonderful Pyramid Pile Cure. If not, it will be mailed free upon receipt of the regular price—50c.

It works like a hundred swift streams of water on a sudden blaze, puts the fire out, saves lives, saves the nerves, prevents gangrene, stops all pain, all itching, all bleeding; reduces all swellings, internal or external, cures quick and complete to stay cured. Many severe cases think they are hopeless, must be operated on, have part of their anatomy cut and carved. Don't let it happen.

Remember anything cut off is gone forever. Pyramid Pile Cure saves all this, cures rationally, restores the parts to normal healthy conditions. You can easily and quickly prove this by sending your name and address to Pyramid Drug Co., 378 Pyramid Bldg., Marshall, Mich. A free trial will at once be mailed sealed in trial wrapper and you will never afterwards be at a loss to know what to advise when you hear of a case of piles no matter how severe it may be.

For sale at all drug stores at 50c a package and be sure you get what you ask for.

CARLSBAD COURT HOLDS BRIEF TERM

Alfalfa Cutting Is Now in Progress on the Project.

Carlsbad, N. M., April 20.—The April term of the district court has been in session here for the past week and has established a new record for brevity and despatch of business. The petit jury was discharged after having had only four cases submitted to them for their consideration, two being of a civil nature and two criminal. The first case was a verdict of acquittal in a commission in a sale of real estate and the criminal cases were first, a Mexican charged in the complicity in the murder of Martin Mendez; the jury returned a verdict of acquittal; secondly, in the case of the territory of New Mexico vs. D. E. House, charged with manslaughter, the jury returned a verdict of guilty. The case was a rehearing continued from the last term of court, at which time the jury failed to agree upon a verdict.

Santiago Mendosa pleaded guilty to murder in the second degree and received a sentence of not less than 50 years nor more than 99 years in the penitentiary at Santa Fe. A young Mexican lad pleaded guilty to having forged a check and received a sentence of one year in the penitentiary. The court is closing the docket with some court cases which are being argued by the attorneys. It is the shortest term of court held in Eddy county for many years.

Notwithstanding the cool nights have been exceedingly hot during the fruit growers acclaim with the greatest assurance that so far the fruit crop has been unharmed and that the prospects are very flattering for a fruit crop unequalled here in this section of the valley for the past nine years. Many of the orchardists have resorted to smudging on several occasions this spring, but so far their efforts have been availing and the temperature has been held above the danger point. It is generally thought here, however, that the greatest danger is now about the end of the Carlsbad project, Dr. F. E. Doepf and I. S. Osborne were the first in this section of the valley to cut their alfalfa. All report a fine yield. Other fields are about ready to cut and by the end of the present week or the first of next week the clicking of the mowing machine will be heard on every hand. Five and six cuttings are practically assured here this season, allowing one cutting for a seed crop which will be grown by practically every alfalfa grower in the valley. The seed thrashed from the alfalfa raised here last season commanded a top price on the eastern and northern markets, which has stimulated a desire on the part of all alfalfa growers here to raise a seed crop this season. On account of the large acreage which produced seed here last season there has been a shortage of hay here this winter and hay buyers are offering from \$20 to \$25 per ton for hay now just before the new hay is placed on the market.

Preparatory hall may be used later for athletics. Agricultural College, N. M., April 20.—W. A. Sutherland, the newly elected president of the board of regents, gave a heart to heart talk in assembly Tuesday morning. He said that the new building to be erected here this summer would serve only temporarily as preparatory hall, and would soon be turned into the athletic and armory hall. Professor Sutherland is the second alumnus to be a member of the governing board of college, and the first one to be at the head of the board. The commercial department has received 24 modern desks for the stenographers' commercial arithmetic classes, and bookkeepers. Roland Harwell left for Denver Tuesday night to take a position with a powder company. He will reside in the neighboring state. Harwell was a sophomore here last year, and has just returned from taking data for the irrigation census of New Mexico, spoke to the Y. M. C. A. Tuesday night. The battalion of cadets was inspected by a United States army officer on the parade grounds. Parade review and inspection were conducted, after which the battalion drilled.

TIZ--For Sore Feet

Tired, Aching, Swollen, Smelly, Sweaty Feet? Corns, Calluses or Blisters? Use TIZ. It's Sure, Quick and Certain.



You Will Enjoy Using TIZ, The Most Pleasant Remedy You Ever Tried and Moreover It Works.

At last here is instant relief and a lasting permanent remedy for sore feet. No more tired feet. No more aching feet. No more swollen, bad smelling, sweaty feet. No more corns. No more blisters. No more calluses. No matter what ails your feet or what under the sun you've tried without getting relief, just use TIZ. TIZ is totally unlike anything else for the purpose you ever heard of. It's the only foot remedy ever made which acts on the principle of drawing out all the poisonous exudations which cause sore feet. Powders and other remedies merely clog up the pores. TIZ cleanses them out and keeps them clean. It works right off. You will feel better the very first time it's used. Use it a week and you can forget you ever had sore feet. There is nothing on earth that can compare with it. TIZ is for sale at all drug stores, 25 cents per box, or direct if you wish from Walter Luther Dodge & Co., Chicago, Ill.

Las Cruces and the Mesilla Valley

ALFALFA CUTTING STARTS IN VALLEY

Las Cruces, N. M., April 20.—The first cutting of alfalfa for this season was started today on the M. F. Buvens ranch, this being the only ranch reported upon which the work has started. From indications the yield will be at least one ton to the acre. Next week will see a general cutting throughout the valley, the crop being almost in two-thirds full bloom now. The cool nights of the past few days retarded the growth to some extent, allowing the plant to mature before reaching the height it should. Tuesday night there was quite a heavy frost, which, while not sufficient to damage the fruit, was severe enough to cause the alfalfa to droop and some of the more tender plants to turn dark.

LAS CRUCES MUSIC CLUB TO GIVE CONCERT FRIDAY NIGHT.

Las Cruces, N. M., April 20.—Last year when the Las Cruces Music club gave its concert the people were so well pleased with the performance that the club has been induced to give another concert this year, which will be held at the Methodist church tomorrow evening, beginning at 8:15 o'clock. The following is the program which will be rendered:

- (a) Andante, Haydn; (b) "Flower Song," Lang, Stringed orchestra. Vocal, "Polianna (Io Son Titania) from 'Mignon,'" G. Thomas, Mrs. L. A. Broadbent. Mixed quartet, "Greeting to Spring," R. Strauss, Mrs. Broadbent, Mrs. Branigan, and Messrs Stevens and Brown. Piano, (a) "Morning Mood," (b) "Norwegian Wedding Procession," Grieg, Mrs. J. O. Miller. Vocal, "Off to Philadelphia," old Irish, Mr. Bixby. Women's quartet, "The Approach of Spring," Gade, Mesdames Branigan, Broadbent, Holt and Miss Hill. Andante, Tschaiowski, Stringed orchestra. Vocal, (a) "Lass With the Delicate Air," Arne; (b) "Habenera," from "Carmen," Bizet, Miss Morrison. Octet, (a) "What is Love?" (b) "The Man Unto the Mountains," Herbe, prima donna, Misses Morrison and Hill, Mesdames Broadbent and Holt, and Messrs. Lester, Simmers, Wilcox and Stevens. Vocal, "O Vision Entrancing," Goring-Thomas, Mrs. Branigan. Piano duet, Andante, Schumann, Mrs. Stevens and Mrs. Holt. Vocal, (a) "Summer," Chaminade; (b) "Fish Love Song," Lang, Mrs. Badenoch. Vocal trio, "Wander Night Song," Rubinstein, Misses Morrison and Hill and Mrs. Broadbent.

PREPARATORY HALL MAY BE USED LATER FOR ATHLETICS

Agricultural College, N. M., April 20.—W. A. Sutherland, the newly elected president of the board of regents, gave a heart to heart talk in assembly Tuesday morning. He said that the new building to be erected here this summer would serve only temporarily as preparatory hall, and would soon be turned into the athletic and armory hall. Professor Sutherland is the second alumnus to be a member of the governing board of college, and the first one to be at the head of the board. The commercial department has received 24 modern desks for the stenographers' commercial arithmetic classes, and bookkeepers. Roland Harwell left for Denver Tuesday night to take a position with a powder company. He will reside in the neighboring state. Harwell was a sophomore here last year, and has just returned from taking data for the irrigation census of New Mexico, spoke to the Y. M. C. A. Tuesday night. The battalion of cadets was inspected by a United States army officer on the parade grounds. Parade review and inspection were conducted, after which the battalion drilled.

TRIP AROUND THE WORLD TO BE GIVEN IN CRUCES.

Las Cruces, N. M., April 20.—Tomorrow (Friday) evening the Christian Endeavor society of the Las Cruces Presbyterian church will give a trip around the world. Automobiles will leave from in front of the Ideal confectionery store on Main street, every 20 minutes, commencing at 8 o'clock. Stops will be made in New England, England, Germany, Ireland, Japan and Iceland, and in each country dainties and other articles of food peculiar to each country will be served. Free automobiles will be run from the Agricultural college in order to bring the students to the starting station, and after the tour is finished the students will be returned to the college. It is stated that each trip will take about 40 minutes and the members of the society ask that those contemplating the trip shall refrain from eating supper in order that they can do full justice to the viands which will be placed before them at each stopping place.

HOUSEHOLD EXHIBIT.

Las Cruces, N. M., April 20.—The annual exhibit of the department of household economics at the New Mexico Agricultural college will be held on Friday, April 28, from 2 to 5 o'clock, in Hadley hall. The exhibit is open to attend during the afternoon and see what work is being done and the results accomplished in this department.

ENTERTAINED AT LUNCHEON.

Las Cruces, N. M., April 20.—Adj. Gen. A. S. Brooks and Col. W. S. Barlow, who were here to inspect the national guard, together with Capt. Philip Desautels and R. H. Sims, were entertained at luncheon on Tuesday by Col. and Mrs. W. A. Fleming Jones at their ranch home, "Las Moras."

LAND OFFICE NOTES.

Las Cruces, N. M., April 20.—The following homestead entries have been filed and allowed at the local United States land office: William T. Cherry of Silver City, north half of southwest quarter section 6, township 18, south of range 13 west, containing 80.29 acres. Claude L. Quigley of Deming, southwest quarter section 21, township 26, south of range 8 west, containing 160 acres. Desert Land Entries Allowed. John W. Kulms of Deming, northwest quarter section 18, township 26, south of range 10 west, containing 160.65 acres. Cordelia P. Carney of Deming, southwest quarter southeast quarter section 23, township 23, south of range 8 west, containing 40 acres and subject to right of way of Southern Pacific railroad. Alvin L. Dresser of Deming, southwest quarter of northeast quarter, northwest quarter of southeast quarter, southeast quarter of southwest quarter and northeast quarter of southwest quarter section 23, township 23, south of range 8 west, containing 80 acres and subject to right of way of Southern Pacific railroad. Charles H. Dresser of Deming, north half of southeast quarter section 22, and southwest quarter of northwest quarter and northwest quarter of southwest quarter section 23, township 23, south of range 8 west, containing 160.26 acres, was rejected for the reason that the excess area was not paid for. The desert land application of Samuel L. Beer of Gallinas, for northeast quarter of northwest quarter and north half of northeast quarter section 5, township 27, south of range 11 west, containing 121.55 acres, was rejected for the reason that only \$30 was remitted. The homestead application of Charles O. Pond of Deming, for southwest quarter section 6, township 24, south of range 10 west, containing 160.60 acres, was rejected for the reason that the excess area was not paid for. Final Certificate Issued. The Bohemian Mining company of Silver City, has filed mineral application to purchase and been issued a final certificate on survey No. 1424, being part of the southwest quarter of section 33, township 17, south of range 13 west, containing 23.236 acres, and situated in the Chloride Flat mining district in Grant county. Yearly Proof. Florence S. Taylor of Deming, has filed her first yearly proof on desert land entry for northeast quarter section 23, and the northwest quarter of section 24, township 24, south of range 8 west, containing 320 acres; expenditure \$326.

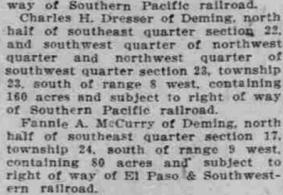
EL PASO HERALD

The Honorable Senator Sagebrush

By FRANCIS LYNDE Copyright, 1910, By STREET & SMITH

(Continued From Yesterday.)

It was up to Blount fairly and squarely to say the word which would precipitate the greatest election scandal.



"BY GRIPES, I'LL SHOW HIM!"

Blount had ever disturbed the peace of the Sagebrush State, and the central figure around which the story of corruption and bribery would center would be his father! For five long minutes he sat in grim silence, frowning at the miserable traitor, who was shifting uneasily in his chair under the cold glare of the hereditary Blount eyes. But when all was over the traitor had gained his point. "Go to it," said Blount sharply. "Swear out your own affidavit and get as many more as you can to back it up. Bring the papers here to me between 1 and 2 o'clock this afternoon. That's all! Now go before 1-am tempted to throw you out neck and heels. If somebody doesn't kill you for this piece of treachery you will be playing in big luck."

When Gryson was gone Blount put on his hat and went straight to the editorial rooms of the Daily Capital. Blenkinsop, the thin faced, long haired editor, was humped in his chair over his desk blue penciling copy like a man running a race against time. "In just a minute," he said when Blount stood beside him. And then, sticking the copy on the hook. "Now I'm with you."

Blount had marked the unusual daytime activities in the newspaper office and had instantly put two and two together. "You're at work pretty early for a morning paper force, aren't you, Blenkinsop?" he asked. "You bet we are!" was the quick reply.

"What is the matter?" queried Blount. "Haven't you heard?" said the editor. "Somebody—heaven only knows who—has been gathering up a lot of false registration evidence involving half a dozen of the principal towns in the state. The stuff came to us by a sort of underground route, but it's reliable all right. It's a corker. There'll be 10,000 repeaters challenged in this state at the polls tomorrow, and no man living can tell what the outcome will be."

Blount saw a great light, which suddenly grew to clarifying brightness. "Whom does the scandal involve, Blenkinsop?" he asked quietly. At this the long haired editor grew curiously embarrassed. "You're with us, Blount, that I know. But you are also your father's son. There are only one machine and one boss in the Sagebrush State."

Blount nodded dumbly. Then, "When will you go to press with the first edition of the paper?" "At 3 a. m. sharp," was the reply. Blount turned to go. "I may have another half column or so for you before that time," he said, "but you needn't hold the forms open for me. I'll call you over the phone if I have anything to say."

Once in the street, Blount went straight to the bank where he had rented the safety box. Five minutes in the privacy of the vault anteroom, with the unlocked box before him, confirmed his suspicions. The packet which he had so carefully secured was made up of blank papers folded to appear like the originals, and it became convincingly evident that his office safe had not been dynamited for nothing.

The matter which would appear under glaring search heads the next morning would be the evidence which he himself had collected, carefully edited no doubt, so that it would leave out all that might incriminate anybody but the machine and the machine's boss—his father.

With a muttered threat of vengeance directed at his traitorous office force, Blount went slowly back to the Temple court and sat down to wait for Gryson's return, giving Collins orders to deny him to everybody else.

Once again in the history of the race it had become the duty of a son to betray a father. Blount saw his way lying clearly defined before him. He must take the affidavits which Gryson would bring and lay them before Judge Hemingway, the one man in the capital, if not in the entire state, who would have the courage of his convictions and the high sense of duty to act, and act promptly.

Blount saw the dreadful consequences marshaling themselves in readiness. His father would be implicated beyond any possibility or hope of exculpation, and the people of the state—stirred as they would be by the

widespread story of fraud which he himself had gathered—would show little mercy to the chief instigator of the frauds.

During the last half hour of waiting Blount could no longer sit still, and he was pacing the floor of the private office, ten steps and a turn, monotonously, when Gryson was ushered in.

"I've got 'em, a full dozen of 'em!" growled the bribe taker, throwing a thick packet of papers on Blount's desk. "Now, then, what do I get out of it?"

Blount stopped short and whirled as if the demand had been a blow. "You'll get just what any other criminal gets when he turns state's evidence," he rasped. "You won't be prosecuted and sent to the penitentiary, as you deserve to be. Now get out of here, and don't let me have to tell you twice."

Gryson made a move as if he would repossess himself of the packet of affidavits, but Blount came between with the danger signals flashing in his eyes.

"No, you don't!" he said sharply. "I told you to go—do it!" And, as once before, the bribe taker went out muttering curses.

When the corridor door had closed behind the traitor Blount put the affidavits in his pocket and passed out quickly through the anteroom.

"I don't know when I shall be back," he said to Collins, with a hand on the door of egress. "Has any one called since noon?"

"No. Some lady sent a boy up to ask for you, but I sent word that you were not in, as you told me to."

Evan realized that he had unthinkingly barred Patricia out with all the others. And now she would drive to Wartrace Hall without him, and the terrible thing that must be done must be done before he should see her face again.

CHAPTER XVIII. FATHER AND SON.

HAVING the sacrificial thing to do, Evan Blount was not of those who make a painful task more painful by needlessly postponing it. Judge Hemingway was sitting in chambers. This Blount had learned when he was returning from his call upon Blenkinsop. With the way open before him there was nothing to do but to walk in it.

The courthouse was only two squares east and one south from his offices in the Temple court building, and on one of the intervening corners stood the towerlike building of the Daily Capital.

It was on the Capital corner that Blount halted, asking himself how far he would be justified in withholding Gryson's statement from the editor until after the scandal had been public property through its appearance on the court records. Open publicity had been his watchword from the beginning, and was he to hesitate now because the ties of kinsman were holding him back?

While he was hesitating before the door of the newspaper office a small red touring car dropped out of the stream of vehicles in the street and stopped at the curb. A moment later he became conscious that the single occupant of the car was calling to him. It was Patricia, and her mood was reproachful.

"I like the way you treat your friends," she said when he had crossed quickly to her. "What have I done that you should send word to me that you couldn't or wouldn't see me?"

"You have done nothing—nothing at all," he made haste to say. "I have been overrun all day with callers—people who had much to ask and nothing to give in return. I had no idea that you would come so early when I told Collins to deny me to everybody. And there was another thing. If you could know—"

"I am very willing to know," she interrupted. The newspaper corner was one of the busiest in the city, and its curb was no place for confidences. Blount stepped quickly around the front end of the red car and swung himself into the seat beside its driver. "Drive into one of the quieter streets," he said, "and I'll share the miserable burden with you, as I have shared all the others." And when the little car was creeping on the low gear out one of the broad residence avenues he told her all, exaggerating nothing and palliating nothing.

"I can't reason against the facts, Evan. You know what you are saying and why you are warranted in saying it," she began. "But I still believe absolutely in your father. What are you going to do?"

"The only thing there is to do," he returned, with a note of harshness in his voice which was only a measure of his suffering. "When you picked me up on the Capital corner I was on my way to Judge Hemingway's chambers with the affidavits. I have taken a solemn oath, Patricia, and the law which I have sworn to uphold is greater than—"

He was going to say "is greater than any man's immunity," but she finished the sentence otherwise for him. "Is greater than your love for your father. I suppose I ought to be able to understand that, but I am not. Evan, you must not do it. Every drop of that father's blood in your veins ought to cry out against it."

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Don't make the devil that good may come. Can't you understand how I am driven to do this thing, how every fiber of me is rebelling against the savage necessity? God knows I'd give my life and all my hopes of happiness if the necessity could be wiped out!"

"You wish you were his daughter? Do you realize what you are saying?" Then, brokenly: "Don't, Patricia!"

Instantly she changed her attack. (To Be Continued.)

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