HOT WEATHER HURTS THE SKIN

Poisonous perspiration causes rashes, hives, blothes, pimples and prickly heat, often the beginning of serious skin troubles.

To wash away the poison entirely, apply a simple solution known as D. D. D. Prescription for Eczema. D. D. D. is generally sold in $1.00 bottles, but for 25c we can now give you enough to prove that the very first drops soothe and heal the inflamed skin as nothing else can.

We vouch for the wonderful properties of D. D. D., for we know that it brings instant relief for all kinds of skin trouble.

Kelly & Pollard.

STORY'S WOUNDS CAUSE HIS DEATH

American Injured in Parral Battle Succumbs After Eight Months.

Parral, Mexico, Aug. 1.—After lingering eight months as a result of wounds received on November 21 when the Maderistas attacked this city, J. W. Story is dead.

On the morning of the 21st of November, Story was standing in the lobby of the Fuentes hotel talking with friends. When the shooting started he left the lobby to go to the Foreign club thinking himself safe and had gone but a few paces when he was shot down, a Mauser bullet hitting his left hand and finding its way into his stomach and out again where it lodged in a doorway near where he fell. Many saw him fall, but because of the ceasless patter of bullets it was impossible to render aid.

Story dragged himself to a telephone pole where he remained for several minutes until a temporary lull in the firing occurred when several friends carried him back into the Fuentes again. Doctor Darbonnien was dispatched for and responded immediately. His wounds were pronounced serious and two days afterwards Story was taken to the hospital in Santa Barbara where he remained until March, when he was discharged.

Early in April a relapse set in and he was taken to the hospital de Jesus in this city where he remained until he died.

Story was born in Hartford, Conn., in 1839, and came to Mexico in 1865.

PORTALES IS GROWING THE FINEST OF CROPS.

Portales, N. M., Aug. 1.—Moisture from irrigation is making crops of all kinds grow with great rapidity. Alfalfa, cotton, beans, potatoes, sweet and Irish, onions, tomatoes and various other crops are rapidly nearing maturity.

John R. Hopper, who lives south of town, has recently cut his alfalfa crop. He has three-quarters of an acre and has cut two tons to the cutting. His patch annually furnishes him six tons of hay.

James Ryther has begun marketing his onions. His Yellow Globe Danvers are yielding at the rate of 364 bushels per acre. This yield will be exceeded by the Glan Gibraltar, however, as they are much larger, though he has not commenced to gather them.

Portales valley is figuring as an exporter of beans in no small quantities. On an average of 200 pounds daily has been shipped to Amarillo, Texas, for some time past.

Portales, though an irrigating center is not confined strictly to what grows from the soil. Henry Rogers, who lives south of town, was in town recently with 111 dozen eggs, and on his previous trop brought even a greater number. He gathers 75 dozen eggs a week, and in addition, he and his brother have a farm of 300 acres.

R. A. Deen, Reagan Connally, E. G. Galbraith and Misses Foglesong and Leahy have returned from Silver City, where they have been attending the summer normal. With the exception of Mr. Galbraith, they are all teachers in the Portales schools for the ensuing year.

Misses Lula and Effie Anderson, Willie Mae Culberson and Frank Culberson have returned from Las Vegas, where they were in attendance upon the normal.

MILEAGE BOOKS FOR THE NATIONAL ROAD ARRIVE

The El Paso city ticket office of National railways of Mexico has received the mileage books, good on the National lines throughout Mexico. The books were issued to the El Paso office in order to supply the American traveling men.

J. W. Carter has returned from a business trip to Mexico.

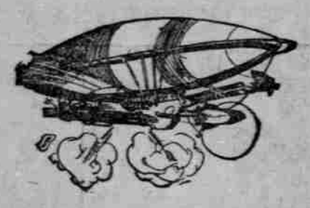
PIMPLES ON FACE CAUSED GREAT DISFIGUREMENT

For Three Long Years. Suffered Great Deal. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Brought Marvelous Results. In Few Weeks Cured Completely.

"I was troubled with acne for three long years. My face was the only part affected, but it caused great disfigurement, also suffering and loss of sleep. At first there appeared red, hard pimples which later contained white matter. I suffered a great deal caused by the itching. I was in a state of perplexity when walking the streets or anywhere before the public.

"I used pills and other remedies but they failed completely. I thought of giving up when nothing would help, but something told me to try the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I sent for a Cuticura Booklet which I read carefully. Then I bought some Cuticura Soap and Ointment and by following the directions I was relieved in a few days. I used Cuticura Soap for washing my face, and applied the Cuticura Ointment morning and evening. This treatment brought marvelous results so I continued with it for a few weeks and was cured completely. I can truthfully say that the Cuticura Remedies are not only all, but more than they claim to be." (Signed) G. Baumel, 1015 W. 20th Place, Chicago, Ill., May 28, 1911.

For more than a generation Cuticura Remedies have afforded the most economical treatment for affections of the skin and scalp. A cake of Cuticura Soap (25c.) and a box of Cuticura Ointment (50c.) are often sufficient. Although sold throughout the world, a liberal sample of each, with 32-p. book on the skin, will be sent free, on application to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 28A, Boston.



The SKY PIRATE

By Garrett P. Serviss

Illustrated by Parker.

(Continued From Yesterday.)

Synopsis of Preceding Chapters.

Capt. Alfonso Payton, the sky pirate, kidnaps Helen Grayman, New York's richest girl, and carries her away in his airship, the Chameleon. He poses as commodore Brown.

She thinks her abduction is a practical joke. Payton takes her to his lodge in a Labrador wilderness. William Grayman, her father, secretly summons the police.

By wireless telephone Payton demands $10,000,000 ransom from Grayman, who agrees to meet him at Tribes Hill with the money. Grayman plans to trap the pirate.

Helen and her maid are well cared for by Payton, but are closely guarded by Indian John. Helen suspects that they are prisoners.

One after another Payton captures four police aeroplanes sent to trap him and kills several policemen before Grayman reaches the scene.

Grayman and police commissioner Braman reach Tribes Hill. Payton kidnaps Grayman, who again promises to pay the ransom.

Payton takes Grayman home. Helen receives a forged letter from her father, which reassures her. She replies to her father's letter.

Grayman fears Helen will fall in love with Payton. Secretary Grantham offers government aid and assigns Lieut. Allan the task of locating Payton's lodge.

This Allan does by receiving wireless messages from Payton at New York and Buffalo with the aid of geometry and his new invention.

Allan, Grayman and Grantham start for Payton's lodge with five war aeroplanes. Helen, learning that she has been kidnaped, escapes, but is captured.

Allan's war aeroplanes reach Payton's lodge. The Chameleon fires on them, disabling Allan's favorite aeroplane, the Eagle.

Payton escapes with Helen and her maid in the Chameleon, pursued by Allan's Osprey and Skylark. Allas fires at the Chameleon.

The Osprey certainly had never been made to reveal her full powers before. In ten minutes I was surprised at the speed we were making. The sharp, steady swish of the aeroplanes as we cut the air was inspiring to listen to. The wind of our passage struck us in gusts from right and left and made us cling to the supports.

By this time the moon, approaching its last quarter, had well risen and added her silvery glimmer to the twilight glow, enabling us more clearly to make out the chase with our glasses. We were dropping the Crow and the Bobolink, and I signaled them to do better, but evidently they were already doing their best, for they had not my engineer, and gradually they fell farther astern. Then I signaled them to by no means lose sight of us and on we went.

The Skylark was supposed to be next to the Eagle, the fastest flier of the fleet, but now we were plainly overhauling her. Jim was giving us every inch of speed that the motors contained, and the Osprey must have been surprised at herself. I began to doubt if even the Eagle could have done better. It is sometimes as much the man as the engine that counts, and Jim I knew to be the best in the service for his job.

It was half after 2 o'clock in the morning, and the northeastern heavens were beginning to lighten, when we passed the Skylark, close at hand, so that I could call across to her commander. Of course I did not slacken speed.

"Grimes," I shouted, "can't the Skylark beat the Osprey?"

"She always used to," he called back; "but, by Jove, you must have bewitched that aero! Where's Osborn?"

"I changed fliers with him after the Eagle was disabled, and I've got my own crew, with the secretary, aboard here. It's my engineer who is doing this. See if you can't stir yours up to a little livelier work. We mustn't let Payton escape. He's got his prisoners with him."

"You don't say so!" cried Grimes. "I saw that you were disabled, and I simply put out after him, but I didn't know he had the prisoners."

"Well, he has them, but we're going to get them—and him. The Crow and the Bobolink are coming up astern. Don't wait for them, but follow me as fast as you can."

The indicator showed that we were now making 139.7 miles per hour. I had never quite equaled that with the Eagle.

During the night it had at all times been far more difficult to detect the Chameleon than the Skylark, not only because of her greater distance, but also because of her dusky color. In fact, we probably never would have sighted her after we rose from the lake had not the Skylark served as a guide to the eye. Now as the sky turned blue she shifted her color to correspond, and it required the utmost diligence with the strongest glass to keep her in view.

When day came we saw off to the west a great expanse of water and a long shore running northward.

"That's Hudson bay," I said.

Mr. Grayman seemed greatly surprised.

"Can it be possible?" he exclaimed. "Oh, what a terrible experience this has been!"

Mr. Grantham took the announcement more cheerfully.

"I guess the fellow is making for the north pole," he said, laughing. "If you can discover the pole, Allan, as a side issue of this chase, your reputation will be established."

"I'll go to the pole if he does," I replied. "He's never going to shake me off, let him go where he will."

"But what is your plan?" broke in Mr. Grayman. "How are you going to capture him?"

"I've got no plan yet," I replied, unconsciously imitating the style of Chief Braman. "I've got to wait for developments. The only thing at present is to keep him in sight. If we can run him out of power we've got him."

I should say that the electric storage batteries now in universal use had at that time only recently been perfected, but they were carried by all crack aeros. An aero of the size of the Chameleon or the Osprey could, on account of the marvelous lightness and compactness of their batteries, carry enough for a run of 6,000 or 8,000 miles or even double those distances if going at a very moderate speed. But as soon as the pace was forced the consumption of power was enormously increased.

But Payton was not such a fool as I had hastily assumed. He knew what he was about and how to turn when he wanted to. In the course of the morning, while Mr. Grayman, the secretary and I were taking a much needed nap, Ethan Haight, to whom I had intrusted the delicate duty of keeping sight of the Chameleon while I slept, awoke me in my berth.

"Lootenant," he exclaimed excitedly, "the Chameleon has dropped!"

"Dropped? What do you mean?"

"She's gone down, sir, like a chunk of lead. I jest had her steddy in the glass when she rounded to an' fluttered down out of sight."

I jumped from my berth and ran with Ethan to the outlook.

"Where did she go down?" I demanded.

"WHERE DID SHE GO DOWN?" I DEMANDED.

"Jest in line o' that hummock."

"This side of it?"

"I reckon so, but it's hard to say."

I had expected some such maneuver during the night, but I was not prepared for it now. The first thought that came to me was that Payton must have another hiding place here and that he had dropped into it.

"We'll hold the course for that point," I said, "and not slacken speed."

Glancing astern, I saw the Skylark and ran up a signal for her to hasten. I calculated that the "hummock" was twenty miles off. We should be there in about eight minutes.

CHAPTER XV.

A FIGHT NEAR THE CLOUDS.

I AWOKE both the secretary and Mr. Grayman as soon as the new situation developed, and they came out on deck. Mr. Grantham immediately fell in with my opinion.

"The rascal has another port there," he said. "I wish the other aeros would come up."

"The Skylark," I replied, "will soon be here, but we cannot wait for her. Payton has either run out of power or he means to make a stand. We are so close upon him that he will have to make a stand anyhow or else try to escape under our guns, and if I know Ethan Haight's style of shooting the fellow won't run far."

"But remember, sir, my daughter is aboard," broke in Grayman. "Her life must not be endangered."

"Surely not," I replied. "Yet you see yourself that some risk must be taken. What I shall try to do is to disable the Chameleon. A shell into her motors or the breaking of one of her aeroplanes would do it."

"But then she might be precipitated to the ground."

"But she is not likely to be. She would flutter down, if she fell at all, like a wounded bird. Remember how the Eagle behaved last night, and she was badly hit. Then, of course, Payton has parachutes, and he would save his prisoners in that way."

"I'm not so sure of that," said the secretary. "He would probably think only of saving his own neck. But really, Grayman, the danger of a tumble is slight. In the battle above the English channel between the French and British aero squadrons during the last war thirty fliers were completely disabled, shot to pieces, as far as any further utility as fighting machines was concerned, but not one of them fell into the water. All succeeded in skimming to land on one side or the other."

"If we can," said I, "we'll stop him before he can get afly."

"You think he is on this side of the hummock?" asked the secretary.

"Ethan thinks so, but is not sure. We'll have to look closely now."

While we were talking we had drawn up within a couple of miles of the hummock, which was a round hill covered with timber and rising to a height of perhaps 150 feet out of a broad, level plain, where there were few trees and vegetation of all kinds except grass was scanty. I now slowed up, for I didn't want to run into an ambush. Seeing nothing suspicious in the vicinity of the hill from our side, I concluded to circle it, keeping a good offing and a sharp outlook.

"Confound the fellow!" exclaimed the secretary. "Where can he have gone? He must have a hole in the ground."

"Perhaps he is among the timber on the hill," I said, and upon this thought I ordered the steersman to rise, at the same time turning inward. We had not risen more than fifty feet when Ethan Haight shouted:

"There he goes!"

"Where?" cried Mr. Grantham and I in a breath, running to Ethan's side as he stood by his gun in the bow.

"Low down a'most a' t'other side o' the hummock," replied Ethan, pointing. "He's as green as a grasshopper, but I kin sight 'im."

And Ethan began to manipulate his gun.

It was several seconds before I succeeded in catching sight of the Chameleon, which, verily, as Ethan had said, was as green as a grasshopper and as hard to spy against the verdure that covered the plain, for she was running almost in contact with the ground. If we had not edged round the hill toward the west so quickly he would probably have got clean away under the shelter of the hill.

Payton's ruse was so simple and yet so perfectly executed that it made me redden with vexation. Why he had not tried a similar game during the night I could not imagine, unless he thought that he could easily distance us and gave up that idea after he found that the Osprey was hanging on after daylight. He had merely dropped down on the hither side of the wooded hill, a lone elevation in the midst of the plain, changed his color, crept round the base of the hill, keeping opposite to us, whom he could doubtless see through the treetops all the while, and when he found himself on the southern side and we on the northern had stolen away like a slinking fox.

Now he was off for the south at the top of his speed. Already he was fully three miles away and gaining distance at every stroke.

"For heaven's sake, Ethan," I shouted, "why don't you fire?"

"I'm drawing a bead," replied the gunner. And as he spoke the blue glare leaped from the muzzle. There being no smoke, we could see the flight of the little projectile, which was polished like a billiard ball. He used a solid shot on account of the extreme range. It rose in a flat curve, chased the retreating aero, overtook it in a few seconds, and we believed we could see a few splinters fly.

(To Be Continued.)

LIEUTENANT YOUNG IS HOME FROM LAS VEGAS

First Lieut. F. S. Young returned to Fort Bliss on Monday, after a 10-day instruction and inspection stay at the New Mexico national guard camp. While at the camp Lieut. Young had complete charge of the inspection of the guard and gave all the problems that were executed at the maneuvers. Lieut. Young reports that the guard is much above the average in efficiency.

Harry Cherry, former policeman, is selling his property here and will go to Dallas to engage in the real estate business.

NO ARRESTS FOR CROFT SHOOTING

Investigation Being Made. Many Visitors at Cloudcroft Over Sunday.

Cloudcroft, N. M., Aug. 1.—An investigation is being made, but as yet no one has been arrested for the shooting [illegible]

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Race, daughter, Miss Wanda and son William and guest, Guy Hammett Davis, returned to El Paso Sunday after spending a month at the Krause cottage.

Page Kemp and Lee Davis, spent Sunday in Cloudcroft.

Mrs. Frank Simmons and daughter, Vilas, are expecting to return to El Paso soon after spending some time at their cottage, "Mountain Home."

Maj. H. E. VanSurdam and Miss N. VanSurdam will return to El Paso after spending Sunday, the guests of Mrs. Horace B. Stevens, at "Hillside."

The regular weekly dance was held at the Lodge. One of the largest crowds of the season attended, and a general good time was enjoyed.

E. L. Scott, of Dallas, gave a farewell banquet after the dance to Mrs. Barnett, of Houston, who left for her home Monday. Among those present were: Mrs. Barnett, Mrs. Chadbourne, Dr. Creipe, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Newning, Capt. Jas. A. Lawler, JJake Farmer, Mrs. U. S. Stewart, Maj. Jay Ross Thomas and others.

Mr. and Mrs. U. S. Stewart and daughter, Virginia, have returned to Claudcroft after spending a week in El Paso.

C. B. Stevens spent Sunday with his family at "Sandview."

Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Baum left Saturday for El Paso, where they will spend a few days, returning to Cloudcroft some time this week.

Mrs. Arthur Fullan and son, Arthur, have returned to El Paso after spending two months in Cloudcroft.

Prof. Carl Hack and Miss Lena Heep led in the bowling score for the week.

Miss Estelle Berrien is the guest of Miss Emily Kemp.

Registered at the Lodge:

F. G. Taylor, Tucumcari; Miss Freeman, Maud Smith, Geo. Wallace, V. R. Stiles, El Paso; Gibb A. Wynne, Huntsville, Tex.; W. M. Johnson and wife, L. C. Miller and wife, Garland Lyman, El Paso; J. K. Ferrett, Stephensville, Tex.; J. M. Middleton, Louisiana; Ralph Taylor, N. York; Mrs. J. F. Ferguson and children, J. F. Coles, W. L. Taylor, Mrs. Feach, M. Sanderson, Grace Taylor, Mrs. U. S. Stewart, Miss Virginia Stewart, Master Robert Stewart, Mrs. Fred Wright, El Paso; Mrs. Jack Smith, Paris, Tex.; O. E. Williams, Tucumcari; John Weeks, Miss Mony Weeks, El Paso; Arthur Norman, P. G. Beckett, Bisbee; Lewis Thompson, Mrs. Lewis Thompson, William Thompson, Lewis Thompson, jr., Montimer Kilpatrick, Memphis, Tenn.; Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Perry, Lois Holmes, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Follett and son, El Paso Helen Parry, Chicago; Mrs. M. L. Jamison, El Paso; Mrs. Z. L. Neville, Austin, Tex.; Fredrick Heyes, New Orleans; R. B. Rawlins, El Paso; C. Shipley, Grand Rapids, Mich.; E. E. Callsted, W. D. Zork, J. J. Welsh and wife, Bloomington, Ill.; Mrs. Eugene Davis, Kansas City, Mo.; Mrs. John Short, Greenville, Mo.

PAINTED CANARIES CATCH THE UNWARY

People about town who buy those fancy colored canaries, often find that after the yellow from their breasts has worn off, they are in possession of "Johnnie Bull" sparrows.

In a dingy little adobe shop on south El Paso street these wouldbe songsters are manufactured and, the process is as follows: The canaries in the rough, commonly known as sparrows, are caught and caged; next an old Mexican woman who runs the factory buys a can of yellow dye and taking the sparrows, decorates them the brightest yellow possible, and the transformed birds are put in a separate cage to dry. This little scheme is working right along, but—moral: don't bite on El Paso canaries, for they do not sing and the color rubs off.

DETACHMENT OF TROOPS GOES TO ANGEL ISLAND

A large detachment of troops passed through the city on their way to San Francisco, on Monday. In all there were 276 privates, most of them recruits, 11 non-commissioned officers and two commissioned officers. The men are from Fort Slocum, New York, and are en route to Angel Island, where, on August 5, they will embark for the Philippines. First Lieut. L. A. Dewey is in charge.

To Cure Eczema

LITTELL'S LIQUID SULPHUR COMPOUND

First, stop scratching. It will never relieve you—it cannot cure you—it only makes matters worse. Whether you, your child or any member of your family is suffering with Eczema or any skin disease, apply at once

Littell's Liquid Sulphur Compound

Stops Itching Instantly

and is a guaranteed cure (or your money back) for any and all skin diseases, rashes, pimples, sores, prickly heat, etc. *Sample bottle* sent postpaid to any address for 10 cents.

Rhuma-Sulphur Company, N. 2nd Street, St. Louis, Mo. 7

Special Summer Tourist Excursion Fares to Points in Mexico

Take advantage of the LOW ROUND TRIP RATES offered by the National Railways of Mexico from El Paso, Texas, to

	U. S. Cy.		U. S. Cy.
Aguascallientes	$25.55	Parral	$12.90
Chihuahua	8.75	Queretaro	31.75
Celaya	30.90	San Luis Potosi	29.15
Cuernavaca	38.50	Santa Rosalia	9.70
Durango	21.60	Silao	29.25
Guadalajara	34.60	Torreon	15.45
Guanajuato	29.90	Tampico (Via Monterrey)	32.50
Jimenez	11.05	Tampico (Via Chicalote)	37.45
Mexico City	36.30	Zacatecas	23.35
Monterrey	23.00	And return.	

Tickets on sale Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday during July, August and September, final limit 30 days from date of sale.

For detailed information apply to City Ticket Office, Postal Telegraph Building, Oregon and Texas streets.

JUAREZ AFFECTING AN AIR OF NEWNESS

Many Buildings Damaged During the Battle Are Being Repaired.

Several buildings in Ciudad Juarez are undergoing improvements. In the place used for the electric keno hall, which burned down last February, a two story brick building with a store room in front is being erected, and the Levy and Sons store, at the corner of Calle Comercio and Evenida Juarez, is having a second floor added. The company intends to increase its stock as soon as the building is completed.

The small adobe stores across from the plaza, which were badly battered up during the battle by hoving loop holes punched through them and being hit by the volleys of bullets from the federals on the church, are rapidly being repaired and the indentations in the adobe walls are being filled up.

Besides this, the buildings are taking on different hues, such as pale blues and pinks, and will soon lose all appearance of having been through the battle. The exterior of the old mission is also being repaired and the sides where the bullets hit are being fixed.

On Avenida Lerdo none of the residences which were damaged and burned by the battle and fire have been repaired, as the owners have not as yet received their claims from the federal government.

MEXICO NORTH WESTERN REPAIRS JUAREZ TRACKS

The Mexico North Western railway is putting in new ties and planks between its tracks in front of the station in Ciudad Juarez.

THE MAN WITH A TOUPEE

Might Have Had a Good Head of Hair.

The man who wears a toupee does not like it, but has the courage of his convictions.

Nature never intended that the top of the head should be left entirely without protection. A bald head is very susceptible to contraction of colds and neuralgia. Wearing an artificial top piece counteracts this tendency, and, aside from the improvement in the personal appearance, is amply justified.

How much better it would have been had the man, now chronically bald and wearing a toupee, but realized earlier in life the approaching danger and devoted a little regular attention to his hair, which would have saved it.

There is a remedy which will absolutely prevent baldness. Loss of hair in nine cases out of ten is unnecessary, being due to dandruff and the germ that causes it. This germ must be destroyed and the accumulations of dandruff checked. Then the hair will not fall out, but instead will grow naturally and luxuriantly.

Newbro's Herpicide is the remedy, regular applications of which will do this. It has long been known as the original remedy that kills the dandruff germ and is absolutely dependable.

So reliable is this preparation that all druggists now sell the one dollar size bottles of Herpicide with a binding guarantee to refund money if unsatisfactory.

Herpicide applications may always be obtained at the better barber shops and hair dressing parlors.

Anyone desiring to try Newbro's Herpicide before purchasing a large bottle will receive a nice sample and booklet by sending 10c in postage or silver to The Herpicide Co., Dept. R., Detroit, Mich.

Kelly & Pollard, Special Agents.

Don't Gouge Out Your Corns!

Try "Gets-It;" It's The New Way

So certain, simple, painless and safe is its action that the first trial of "GETS-IT" always produces a profound surprise. It is a corn-cure on a new plan.

It shrivels up the corn, wart, callous or bunion, separates them from the true flesh, the corn comes off, and there you are, with feet that feel positively glorious; corn-free once more as they used to be in your "barefoot days."

The most remarkable feature is that "GETS-IT" does not harm or turn raw the healthy flesh as other preparations do. It is as safe as water. No more plasters, no more bandages, no more salves.

"GETS-IT" is sold at drug stores at 25c a bottle, or sent on receipt of price by E. Lawrence & Co., Chicago, Ill. Sold in El Paso by Kelly & Pollard, Knoblauch Drug Co., A. E. Ryan & Co., Fred Schafer, Rio Grande Pharmacy.

Goat Lymph Double Strength **Tablets** (A Compound)

Nature's own remedy for depleted nerve forces; for exhaustion; for debility; for insomnia; now prepared in most highly efficaceous tablet form. $1 per box. Lasts one month. Sold in El Paso only by Kelly & Pollard, Sheldon Hotel.

DANDERINE

Produces thick, luxuriant hair when all other remedies fail. We guarantee Danderine. All Druggists, 25c, 50c and $1, or send this Ad with 10c (stamps or silver) for a large free sample.

KNOWLTON DANDERINE CO., Chicago, Illinois.

TIZ-For Sore Feet

Cures Tired, Aching, Swollen, Sweaty Feet, Callouses, Bunions and Chilblains right off. At all druggists, 25c for a big box.

Do You Know

THE TEXAS & PACIFIC RAILWAY

Has 2 Daily Trains Going East

One in the morning and one in the evening, with DINING CARS on each train, that are equipped with electric fans, that you may enjoy the delightfully dainty meals in comfort while speeding on your journey? One of the most pleasing features of the trip over this road is the fine country that you pass through, showing the remarkable development of the Great West Texas Table Lands. You can secure your sleeping car reservations and railroad ticket at the City Ticket Office in the Sheldon building, where the motto is "No trouble to answer questions."

Robert H. Carrington

General Agent.

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R. L. DANIEL'S FURNITURE AND MATTRESS HOSPITAL.

Upholstering, furniture repairing. Mattresses renovated, picked by machinery, not by hand, and made by expert workmen.

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Quick, Clean Service. Home Cooking. You can pay more but you can't get any better.

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We have more calls for office help than we can supply. Your hands earn from 50 cents to $1.50 a day. Your head, when properly trained, can earn from $5 to $20 a day. DRAUGHON'S will fix your head—qualify you for the $5 to $20-a-day class—and find the job. For FREE catalogue, call, write, or phone DRAUGHON'S BUSINESS COLLEGE. El Paso, Tex., 107 S. El Paso.

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