

# Qualification

for compounding comes from long experience, careful training and the means for selecting drugs of the best quality. Our facilities, our equipment, our experience, and a complete stock of all drugs and chemicals especially invite your prescription. Trade here.

## WINTERS DRUG CO.

Telephone Main 3  
BRIDGE STREET  
TELEPHONE AND WE DELIVER

### MARKET REPORTS.

**St. Louis Wool Market.**  
St. Louis, June 3.—Wool unchanged.

**St. Louis Spelter.**  
St. Louis, June 3.—Lead 435; spelter 512 1-2.

**New York Metal Market.**  
New York, June 3.—Lead 4.35@4.54; copper 13 3-8@5-8; silver 52 3-4.

**New York Money.**  
New York, June 3.—Prime mercantile paper 3 1-2@4; Mexican dollars 44.

**Chicago Provisions Market.**  
Chicago, June 3.—Wheat July 118 @7-8; Sept. 110 1-8. Corn, July 73; Sept. 69 1-2; Oats, July 53 3-4@7-8. Lard July 1120; Sept. 1130@32; pork July 1987 1-2; Sept. 1997 1-2; ribs July 1060; Sept. 1062 1-2.

**Kansas City Stock.**  
Kansas City, June 3.—Cattle 3-000 including 1000 southern steady, native steers \$5.30@7.00; southern steers \$4.25@6.60; southern caws \$2.75 @4.50; native cows heifers \$3.00@6.40; stockers' feeders \$3.75@5.60; bulls \$3.40@5.25; calves \$3.75@7.00; western steers \$5.40@6.75; western cows \$3.25@5.75; hogs 10,000, 10 higher, bulk sales \$6.90@7.40; heavy \$7.30@7.50; packer butchers \$7.15 @7.43 1-2; light \$3.70@7.20; pigs \$5.75 @6.75.

**Could Not Be Better.**  
No one has ever made a salve, ointment, lotion or balm to compare with Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Its the one perfect healer of cuts, corns, burns, bruises, sores, scalds, boils, ulcers, eczema, salt rheum. For sore eyes, cold sores, chapped hands its supreme. Infallible for piles. Only 25 cents at all druggists.

The girl who has a young widow for a rival is badly handicapped.

### ECZEMA CURABLE? PROVEN!

Attorney at Moline, Ill., Convinced by Oil of Wintergreen Compound.

There is nothing that will convince a lawyer except evidence. Now, here is some rather startling evidence of a simple home cure for eczema which convinced one lawyer, F. C. Entriken, attorney at Moline, Ill. He tells how oil of wintergreen compound mixed with thymol and glycerine, as in D. D. Prescription, cured him in thirty days after 32 years of suffering.

"For 32 years," writes Attorney Entriken, "I was troubled with eczema, scabs all over my face, body and head. I could run a hair brush over my body and the floor would be covered with scales enough to fill a basket. I tried everything—salves, internal medicine, X-Ray—all without result.

"Just a month ago I was induced to try D. D. Prescription. The itch was relieved instantly; so I continued. It is just a month now and I am completely cured. I have not a particle of itch and the scales have dropped off.

"I can only say again CURE DISCOVERED. I am now starting all eczema sufferers on the right track." Cure after cure has been brought to our attention and always that instant relief from the awful itch.—K. D. Goodall, Center Block drug store.

## THE FADING OF LIHU

BY FRANK GLOVER HEATON

(Copyright, by Ford Pub. Co.)

Aunt Malita drew her hassock a trifle nearer the stove and placed her slippered feet upon the footstool's tufted surface. As she prepared to string the heaped-up "crock" of pared and quartered apples for drying, she cast a glance toward her visitor, leaning back in a deep rocker and luxuriously munching an old-fashioned, pinkly golden Bellflower.

"No, indeed," she said, resuming the conversation that had, in the exigencies of properly paring the apples, been temporarily dropped; "no, indeed; it wasn't from lack of chances that your Aunt Maleety stayed what these harum-scarum children calls 'th' old maid.' I s'pose they's hardly a girl in th' whole village has as many beaux as I used t' have when I was a girl myself—an' I shouldn't be a might s'prised but what I could have a few now, ef I wanted 'em."

The brightness of her eyes, unhidden by the "specs" that nearly always rested upon the top of her head, the dainty flush that mantled her unwithered cheeks, and the wavy coil of silvery hair that crowned her like an argent aureole, robbed the words of any hint of undue self-esteem; and the whole life of Aunt Malita Adams, as sound and sweet as her own apples, and as golden as the pumpkin pies that filled her kitchen shelves on baking days, seemed well calculated to round out the bleak existence of even the most hardened of homeless bachelors.

"But, thank my stars"—this with a mellow chuckle that took from the words their seeming selfishness—"I al'ays managed t' escape th' tempter's snares. Not but what I had one or two pretty close shaves; but I al'ays got away safe, an' glad enough I am of it."

"The very narrest escape I ever had," she continued, leaning back in her chair and letting the string of quartered apples fall into her white-aproned lap, "was the last; I never 'lowed things to git so serious again. Draw up your chair here, so's I c'n talk to you 'bout havin' t' holler clear 'cross this barn of a room, an' I'll tell you 'bout it."

"It was 'way back at th' beginnin' o' th' war, you might say, an', of course, I was livin' on th' old farm then, with father an' mother. I was a slip of a thing, just passed 20, but I'd been havin' beaux for three—four years. Folks married a sight younger them days'n they do now. Well, I was just passed 20 when he commenced comin' t' see me. He? Sure 'nough; 'course you don't know nothin' 'bout who he was. His name was Ellihu Greene, an' he come into our neighborhood summer o' '63. Fine, big man he was, puttin' on more style'n a dog, an', of course, all th' girls was mighty soon settin' their caps for him. I was bad as th' rest, too, for al' I had a lesson or two that should 'a' let me know better."

"Father never could 'bide 'Lihu—father was mighty set in his likes an' dislikes. Called him a bounty jumper, an' a refugee, an' such names, an' declared 'at 'that Greene was too green fr' his stummick.' Mother, too, had a kind o' pick at him—said he's too out in th' wind fr' her. But who ever heard of a girl sayin' 'ny heed t' what her parents said 'bout any man she took a fancy to?"

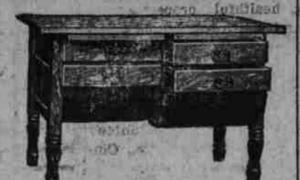
"'Lihu had a fine head o' hair, black an' glossy, an' he wore it cropped off square in th' back an' th' ends tucked under. Then he had it fixed 'round over his ears an' roached up in a curl in front, an' so slick with bear's grease an' bergamont that father said once: 'A fly'd want a life insurance policy t' ever it lit on that head.' He was th' first man that ever wore burn-sides in this part o' th' country; 'Dundreary's,' he called 'em, long an' flowin' an' as glossy black as his hair was. For all his whiskers an' hair was so black he didn't have a young-lookin' face; but all the girls laid that to seerit sorrer or some deep trouble he'd had back at the east, where he give out he come from."

"That slick hair ought t've turned me against 'Lihu, same's it did mother. First time he come to see me she had 'nough o' him. The best room in our house was papered—one o' th' mightiest few in th' township, too. I c'd shut my eyes an' see that paper now; delicate, fady sort o' green it was, with stripes o' some kind o' viney pink flowers runnin' up an' down th' walls. 'Lihu, he come in an' took a chair an' tilted back against th' wall, lookin' so fine I never dared t' hint 'at mother maybe wouldn't like it. When he went away there was a spot as big as your two hands on that fine green wall, where th' grease'd rubbed off his head. So there he was, with mother an' father both makin' a nook o' him, an' me dead set an' anxious t' have him waitin' on me."

"Well, things went along all that summer'n fall. 'Lihu went t' board at th' next place t' father's; said he couldn't stand the little town (th' village wasn't half as big then as 'tis now), an' put in most o' his time drivin' 'round th' country with th' girls, who was a most fightin' t' see which'd git him. For all he never seemed to do any work, he al'ays had 'money 'nough. Father said he 'peered t' keep pretty busy doin' nothin' an' prosperin' at th' job. Spite o' all th' sour looks an' short answers father an' mother give him, he'd come t' see me every Sunday night, an' pretty

## Kitchen Cabinet

Table Specials  
FOR THIS WEEK ONLY  
Ending May 29, '09.  
20 Per Cent Off



\$5.95 For Table (like cut) in Light Maple, worth..... \$7.50

Also all  
Extension Tables  
Go in this Sale at  
20 Per Cent Off  
For Spot Cash



Opposite Y. M. C. A.

often he'd git in an evenin' between. An' I'll admit, I was thinkin' pretty seriously o' 'Lihu; his whiskers, an' shiny hair, an' his fine clo'es an' plite ways 'peared t' sort o' flustrate me, I reckon, an' I was just 'bout ripe to fall into his hands whenever he'd say th' word.

"Did you ever hear tell o' the 'cold New Year's?—New Year's day o' '64, it was. That's th' day th' mercury dropped down 60 degrees 'twixt sundown an' sunup, an' when many an' a many a poor soldier boy froze t' death in th' skippy little tents th' gov'ment give 'em t' live in. Well, that's the last day 'Lihu ever come to see me. "It was 'long in th' afternoon, an' we was all sittin' huddled up 'round th' fireplace tryin' t' keep warm. The frost on the hinges o' th' door on the far side o' th' room was half an inch thick; an' every little while the ratters o' th' house, or a tree outside, 'ud go 'pop, same's 't somebody'd hit 'em with a maul. The snow was so full o' frost it'd crunch under a person's feet like you'd crunch one o' my fresh cookies 'twixt your teeth."

"All at once there was a knock at th' door, an' when I opened it there stood 'Lihu. Dressed up finer'n ever, he was, an' lookin' 'a' if he'd put in most o' th' day fixin' himself, as, like th' rest of 'em, he had on one o' them curly brimmed beaver hats, an', liftin' it in that grand way o' his'n, he said in his mincy voice:

"Happy New Year, Miss Malita. Air's a trifle bracin' to-day, ain't it?" "The minute I clapped eyes on him I knowed they was somethin' wrong. His hair and whiskers had a kind o' frosted look, an' his ears an' nose—well, you could a'most see right through 'em. Mother, she give him one look, then she said, real snappish: "'Lihu Green, git right in here an' set down 't'other side o' th' room, fur from th' fire's you kin git. Maleety, run an' git that whisky jug your father had filled yistiddy an' bring it right here to me."

"For all father an' mother was al'ays tee-to-tallers, we kept whisky in the house; mother said they wasn't anything that wasn't good in its own place.

"Now, you might guess I wasn't long gittin' that whisky jug an' pourin' out a bakin' pan full o' th' stuff. Mother tore a strip right off her old shawl an' soaked it in th' liquor, an' then her an' me set in to rub the frost out o' 'Lihu's ears an' nose, which was froze so stiff 'at if you'd a' tweaked 'em they'd a' broke right off.

"Hair dye wasn't as common them days as 'is now, an' when I saw the beautiful black begin to fade out o' 'Lihu's Dundrearys an' perfumed hair, it scared me 'most t' death. The dye he used wasn't warranted not t' crock or run, an' the whisky took most of it out o' where he'd put an' streaked it down his neck and 'cross his face an' onto his high, rollin' collar an' cravat 'til he was 'bout th' unsightliest lookin' man you ever laid eyes on.

"Ob, yes, th' whisky took the frost out o' his ears an' nose; but it took th' romance out o' him, too. When mother an' me got through rubbin' him, what with his hair an' whiskers a sort o' disapp'inted, draggy gray, his face streaked like an Injun's an' his ears all swelled an' red an' puffy lookin', he was a mighty unlikely appearin' feller to make an impression on any girl.

"I never seen any signs o' 'Lihu again after he went away that evenin'. A few o' th' girls spread th' tale that he 'fitted me an' went away; but they never seen him like I did."

Aunt Malita picked up her darning needle and twine and resumed the task of stringing the quartered apples. With a quizzical glance she added:

"I was right mopy t' a spell after 'Lihu went away 'bout wren sayin' good-by; but I got over it, though. Like a body will t' they've got gumption 'nough t' sense things right. An' I al'ays 've been mighty thankful it turned out like it did. I s'pose if I wanted t' talk like these story books does, I might call it my hair-breadth escape."

# San Miguel National Bank of Las Vegas

CAPITAL PAID IN \$100,000.00 SURPLUS \$50,000.00

J. M. CUNNINGHAM, President. D. T. HOSKINS, Cashier.  
FRANK SPRINGER, Vice President. F. B. JANUARY, Asst. Cashier.

## Interest Paid on Time Deposits

OUTSIDE INTEREST  
is apt to set you thinking. You're not expected to en-  
thuse over some one else's finances. An accumulated  
SAVINGS BANK INTEREST  
will bring joy to your heart and help you out in time  
of trouble. Deposits large or small eqally acceptable.  
Begin to-day—it's safer than tomorrow.

### Las Vegas Savings Bank

OFFICE WITH  
San Miguel National Bank.

### BALTIMORE & OHIO MACHINISTS STRIKE.

Baltimore, June 3.—A general strike of machinists in all the shops of the Baltimore and Ohio railway has been ordered to take effect at 2 p. m. today. The strike is the result of the introduction of the piece work system in the shops and will affect about 850 employes in the various shops.

### ROOSEVELT CHANGES BASE OF OPERATIONS.

Nairobi, British East Africa, June 3.—Col. Roosevelt and the members of his party left here in a special train this afternoon for Kijabe, where they will visit the American mission and spend the night in camp. The departure for the Sotik district will be made tomorrow.

### KING JAMES WINS THE BROOKLYN HANDICAP.

Gravesend N. Y., June 3.—King James won the Brooklyn handicap today in the good time of 2:04. The distance was a mile and a quarter. James R. Keene's colt was the favorite, but finished third, being beaten for second place by Restigouche.

Hoarseness, bronchitis and other throat troubles are quickly cured by Foley's Honey and Tar as it soothes and heals the inflamed throat and bronchial tubes and the most obstinate cough disappears. Insist upon having the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar. O. G. Schaefer and Red Cross Drug Co.

The average man who swears off thinks he does well enough if he stays on the water wagon between drinks.

Telephone your news items to The Optic, Phone Main 2.

### RICH RED BLOOD

Means Rosy Cheeks, Clear Complexion, Bright Eyes and Plenty of Energy

What does rich, red blood mean? It means brains, vitality, ambition, hopefulness, persistency, and everything worth living for.

But you can't have rich, red blood, if your digestion is imperfect; and your digestion is certainly imperfect if you have sour stomach, bad taste in mouth, lump of lead after eating, belching of gas and nervous unrest. So far reaching is the effect of indigestion, that many times the eyesight is affected.

If you have indigestion or any symptom of stomach distress or agony, E. G. Murphy will sell you a mighty remedy for 50 cents, and guarantee it to cure or money back.

The remedy is called Mi-o-na. Its powerful, reconstructive action on the stomach is little short of marvelous. It tones up, strengthens and puts new life and energy into the worn out stomach in a few days. It cures by removing the cause. If you are a sufferer try a 50 cent box. It is a small price to pay for banishing indigestion.

Mi-o-na is sold by leading druggists in every town in America, and by E. G. Murphy in East Las Vegas for 50 cents a box.

## HYOMEI

(PROMISED HIGH-C-P-E)

Cures catarrh or money back. Just breathe it in. Complete outfit, including inhaler \$1. Extra bottles 50c. Druggists.

### Those steel frame extension window Screens at

## Las Vegas Lumber Co.

WILL LAST FOREVER

Screen Doors All Sizes  
Screen Wire All Widths

### Ganters Guarantee Shoe Store

## THE NEW "Worthmore" LINE—

Fine Shoes for Everybody  
We've just got in a complete stock of the famous "Worthmore" fine shoes—made by Ellet-Kendall of Kansas City. See our unique window display and come in and get a Souvenir Style Book free.

### 15 SNAPPY STYLES

"THE RED TAG ON EVERY PAIR"

For men, \$3.50; for women, \$3.00; for children, \$2.50 to \$1.00. Every shoe made on honor—every shoe guaranteed—the price and trade-mark plainly stamped on every pair. If you are looking for the finest shoe made—here it is and at a price that proves real economy.

Comfort—Wear—Style  
"Worthmore" Shoes are made of the finest, softest and most durable upper leather, oak soles, silk stitching, solid heels, fast color books and eyelets. They will give more comfort and wear longer than any shoe you ever wore. In the very latest styles for both men and women. You need a pair.

Full line of Radiant Hosiery, the make that wears so well.

WALSEN BLOCK, East Las Vegas, N. M.



## A. H. Reingrueber Brewing Co. of Las Vegas.

We are now making the finest beer in the Southwest. Boost home industry and telephone your orders to us for either keg or bottle beer.

PHONES MAIN 67, 61 and 32.

## Summer's Call!

Do You Hear It?

Doesn't the waking season arouse thoughts of tumbling surf, placid lakes, mountain climbing, the quest for the elusive fish, the gay life of the resorts, of riding, golfing, automobile trips, or create a yearning for indulgence in your own particular pastime?

If you hear it, heed it.

### Where Should You Go?

Choose from among the following:

Colorado, California, The Grand Canyon,  
Yosemite Valley, The Northwest,  
The Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition.

Los Angeles, San Diego and Return, \$37.95  
San Francisco, \$45.00

For the same trip one way via Portland and Seattle, \$60.00.

Tickets on sale May 6 to 13, inclusive; June 1 and 2; June 24 to July 10, inclusive; and July 27 to August 6, inclusive. Final limit October 31, 1909. Liberal stopover privileges. Slightly higher fares on other dates during the summer.

Santa Fe service and the famous meals by Harvey. Could anything more be desired?

Plan now. Read up about the country and its attractions. Get free folders issued account the Elks meetings; the N. E. A.; Colorado; the great Exposition, the Grand Canyon, and elsewhere.

D. L. BATCHELOR, Agent,  
Las Vegas, N. M.

