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To the Property Owners of Columbus

Do you know that nearly one-half of the lots in Columbus have a cloud on their title on account of taxes which have not been paid? If taxes for any year are allowed to remain unpaid for four years, anybody who wishes may buy up the property for the amount of the taxes and secure a deed from the County to it. Do you know that all your taxes have been paid? You may have paid them since you obtained the property, but how about the party from whom you purchased it? As we said above, nearly half the lots in Columbus have unpaid taxes due on them, and a great many have been due for four years, and are open to purchase, and that some of them have actually been bought by other people and the original owners have lost their title.

For a very reasonable amount we can furnish you with an abstract of the County Record, showing everything of record from the Patent from the government up to the present time, and showing all unpaid taxes. We have been in the business over five years and guarantee our abstracts to show everything of record affecting titles. Better spend a few dollars, and know that your title is good, than save the amount, and lose everything that you have put into your property.

Luna County Abstract and Title Insurance Co.

HUGHES BROS., Managers

DEMING, N. W. MEXICO

THOSE SEVEN MEXICANS (Deming Graphic)

The people of New Mexico and the entire Southwest owe no debt of gratitude to E. C. Wade, Jr., for interesting himself, without compensation, in behalf of the seven Mexicans convicted at Deming and sentenced to be hanged in just fifteen days. Furthermore, neither owes a debt of gratitude or anything else to the Albuquerque Morning Journal and other weak sensationalists for attempting to defeat the ends of a justice that has laid heavy hands quickly on the numerous scoundrels that killed American men and women in the dark hours that preceded the dawn of the red day of March 9 at Columbus in the southern part of this county.

By the innocent American blood spilled on that day, the Graphic vows that such unwarranted misrepresentation shall not lack challenge.

The Journal states that: "Except their own testimony, which could not have been required of them and which their attorney should not have permitted them to give, there was not one iota of evidence that they had participated in the Villa raid." This statement never would have been made by the editor of the Journal had he the slightest first-hand knowledge of the conduct of the case or the law involved.

It is true that the captured wounded bandits at first openly boasted of their connection with the raid, because they, in their ignorance, already told their miserable lives as forfeit. But it is untrue that they were convicted on such evidence given under oath when arraigned in a court of justice on a charge of murder. It is unfair to Mr. Wood, attorney for the accused men, to state that he in any way contributed to their conviction. Mr. Wood fought every phase of a hopeless legal battle to save the worthless carcasses of the seven professional bandits, and the story which the Mexicans told on the stand was totally unlike the one which they recounted before they knew that a determined American attorney stood between them and their deserved fate. It is remarkable that Mr. Vaughn, state's attorney, did not interpose a single objection during the course of the trial and extended every courtesy to the opposing counsel. The Mexicans were paid on the stand at their own request and because their attorney could do nothing else to explain why the defendants were captured in and about Columbus on the morning of March 9 with rifles in their hands and steel-jacketed slumbers in their belts. The stories they told under the guidance of Mr. Wood were ingenious and the Journal has accepted their version and even improved upon it. The bandits could not well help connecting themselves in some way with the raid, yet the Journal says "there is not

an iota of evidence" to that effect. The contention that the seven were forced into the Villa service was another clever play of a clever attorney under oath to do the best he could for those he was appointed to defend. But the Journal gives this pathetic lie as if it were Gospel. The state introduced at least one witness that actually fought with one of the defendants and shot him down while he was in the act of firing his rifle. Four other residents of Columbus identified the villain.

The state placed Jesus Paiz on the stand. The Mexican boy told how he stood by his father, who was one of Villa's body guards, and in the presence of the arch-murderer Villa, while he harangued the entire "army," telling his followers that here was but plenty of a rich American town for the taking and for each looter an American wife. This lad was the only literate prisoner taken. Like every other prisoner put on the stand he was asked if any compulsion was used to obtain a statement. Like the seven before the bar, he admitted that none had been used. Then he proceeded to tell how the raid had been planned and how gleefully all entered into its accomplishment. He explained that the foot of Columbus was promised to the bandits by Villa as their pay, long overdue, for service to him. AND AN AMERICAN WIFE FOR EACH.

Joshua Hawkins, a soldier, played on the stand told how Juan Sanchez and six other bandits fought with him and his comrades along the railroad track near the water tank. Sanchez incautiously stepped from behind a box car to fire, according to the witness, and to shout: "Viva Villa!" He had only time, however, to get the "Viva" out of his mouth when he fell with a bullet from the American's rifle. The soldier went to his victim, believing him dead, took his mauler, a pistol, and two practically full belts of cartridges from his body. This is the bandit that went on the stand under oath and in direct examination told how he never fired a shot. However, under cross examination he admitted shooting once when he was within ten paces of Charles D. Miller and at the moment the well known New Mexican fell riddled with Mexican bullets. The wretch said he fired in the air. Does the Journal believe all or part of this fabrication?

The Journal shows a vast lack of legal information when it attempts to take Mr. Wood to task for placing the Mexicans on the stand. What, in the name of common sense, could he do, save only this? By the testimony of T. A. Hulseby, constable; P. K. Loumon, Jr., merchant; L. A. Biggs, customs officer; Benjamin Aguirre, line rider, and Laird Fillmore, army nurse, the Mexican prisoners were fully identified as the men that had openly boasted of the part they had played in the horrible tragedy. Now, if the editor of the Journal will consult his attorney, he will find that Mr. Wood had no control over getting the facts into evidence. The evidence as such is admissible under the laws of the state of New Mexico.

Four of the Mexican curs charged with murder contended that they were holding horses while their comrades looted the town. Two fall, they claimed, before they actually reached the town, though they admitted that they were bound for it with loaded rifles in their hands. Whether or not they actually killed the persons named in the indictment makes no difference under the law anyway. The second count of the indictment charged only that they "aided and abetted" in the commission of murder and on this count they were found guilty. Their plea of ignorance is so childish that it is hardly worth while mentioning. Since when does ignorance of the law release anyone from obedience to it?

To show that the defendants are not the poor, gentle, misguided, and down-trodden peons they assume to be, the testimony of Laird Fillmore, the giant negro army nurse, was introduced. Francisco Alvarez, one time orderly to Francisco Villa, by the testimony of Fillmore, attempted a murderous assault on the colonel under which the negro served more than a year ago near Hachita. Fillmore saw Alvarez wounded at Columbus following the raid. The identification was mutual. The prisoner rolled from his cot in the hospital and attempted to escape.

The Journal is full of sympathy for Mexicans, especially those that kill Americans in cold blood. It has yet to express sympathy for the American citizens—men, women and babes—that went through the horrors of a sack by wanton savages that came to burn, steal, kill, and outrage women. Mr. Moore, the kindly shopkeeper, was shot at his home two miles from Columbus after the raid, and in sportive fashion the yellow devils fired on his wife as she fled in her garden, inflicting a terrible wound. Mr. Ritchie, the genial host of the Commercial hotel, among others, was shot at the foot of the steps leading into

the hotel. As the warm blood spurted forth from a dozen wounds and the old man gasped in his last agony, poor, down-trodden peons knelt beside him and—cut his throat from ear to ear. Did Villa freeze them to this act of barbarism? The telephone operator, Mrs. Parks, clogs with her baby to her breast, to her watch hand calling Deming for assistance, while the mauler bullets tore through the thin walls of the little office. The gallant soldiers of the garrison rushed the bandits with bared hands in the dark to get their guns and ammunition to beat off the attack. For two hours at least the brave pioneers of the little border village underwent the torture of snuck by a foe that is as merciless as the red savages of Geronimo. Is there nothing in all this to excite sympathy? Is there nothing in the bearing of the American citizens and soldiers to call forth admiration? It is recorded that not even an American baby whimpered. Yet the Journal could see in the tragedy only the festivity of a Mexican consular officer who tried to save several American women in the Commercial hotel. It took the lead in a blabbering effort to buy a monument to be set up in Mexico. The gallant leader of the Mexican was certainly commendable and showed that he at least was almost human.

In Columbus they are raising a fund to buy a monument too, but it will be carved in the United States of America to commemorate the fortitude of the Americans that fought desperately for their homes and a right to live in the United States. If there is sympathy to be extended these keepers of the border should be the recipients, and if there is admiration to bestow these hardy pioneers should be commended.

There could never have been a more fair trial in a court of law than the one conducted by Judge E. L. Medler when the seven Villa murderers were condemned to be hanged here May 19. The judge came from another judicial district and he was careful to appoint an attorney from a distance to defend the accused men. The advantage went to the defense at every turn, because Judge Medler realized that the eyes of the nation was on the Luna county court house. When an agent of the department of justice

attempted to obtain a continuance, the judge smiled and said: "There will be no 'watchful waiting' here. These prisoners have been indicted by a grand jury in a regular way and there can be no question of jurisdiction. The trial will begin tomorrow morning. You are welcome to attend it and see that justice is done." He gave practically the same answer to U. S. Attorney Simmons Barbour, when this official would have interfered.

The Journal speaks authoritatively of what Governor McDonald will do. Speaking in this "inside information" manner is a confirmed habit of the Journal. The Graphic does not pretend to know, but, knowing the man, it will hazard a guess that he will listen to no such sentimental twaddle. We dare in Luna county to execute the law on Mexicans as well as other persons, and if the state or the nation is not frightened, we will soon have the satisfaction of knowing that the seven outlaws that have dared to murder American citizens wholesale in the United States have paid the price of their wanton crimes.

The Graphic is confident that the sentiment here expressed is unshared by the seven men, women and child in Luna county capable of mistaking the terrible significance of the events that transpired at Columbus last before dawn on the morning of March 9, last.

Notice For Publication

Notices of the State of New Mexico, published in the Columbus, N. M., April 9, 1916.

Notice is hereby given that, Arthur E. Miles, of Columbus, N. M., who on January 31, 1916, under his married name, No. 10104, has been appointed Trustee of the Columbus National Bank, to be held under the name of the Columbus National Bank, at Columbus, N. M., on the 30th day of June, 1916.

Claimant names as witnesses: William E. Cowell, James S. Anderson, Daniel J. Chubbler, Emma Nelson, all of Columbus, N. M.

JOHN T. BUTTS, Register

It Always Helps

says Mrs. Sylvania Woods, of Clifton Mills, Ky., in writing of her experience with Gardul, the woman's tonic. She says further: "Before I began to use Gardul, my back and head would hurt so bad, I thought the pain would kill me. I was hardly able to do any of my housework. After taking three bottles of Gardul, I began to feel like a new woman. I soon gained 35 pounds, and now, I do all my housework, as well as run a big water mill.

I wish every suffering woman would give

GARDUL

The Woman's Tonic

a trial. I still use Gardul when I feel a little bad, and it always does me good."

Headache, backache, side ache, nervousness, tired, worn-out feelings, etc., are sure signs of womanly trouble. Signs that you need Gardul, the woman's tonic. You cannot make a mistake in trying Gardul for your trouble. It has been helping weak, ailing women for more than fifty years.

Get a Bottle Today!

Our Line is Complete

so do not fail to come and see me when in need of anything in the hardware line.

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Large, Well Ventilated Sanitary Rooms

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Columbus,

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"Torturing Headaches— don't suffer—Stop them!"



Long hours, close and tedious work are very apt to result in Headaches or other Pains. Don't suffer.

DR. MILES' ANTI-PAIN PILLS will quickly drive your Pain away, and

Dr. Miles' Nervine will assist you by relieving the Nerve Strain.

IF FIRST BOX, OR BOTTLE, FAILS TO BENEFIT YOU, YOUR MONEY WILL BE REFUNDED.

DIZZY SPELLS

"My nerves became all worn out. I had had headache and severe dizzy spells. I could not sleep and my appetite was poor. I began using Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills and they always gave me instant relief no matter what the pain. Then I used Dr. Miles' Nervine regularly and was soon to perfect health again."

MRS. S. L. YOUNG,
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NEWARK, PA.