

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

CIMARRON, NEW MEXICO



DIRECTORS:

H. H. Chandler,
C. R. Bass,
J. M. Heck,
A. W. Vasey.

YOUR BUSINESS SOLICITED

LOCAL ITEMS

Mrs. M. E. Gimson went to Raton Monday on a shopping trip.

J. B. Proctor was a business visitor in Raton the first of the week.

Herman Funke made a business trip to Springer Tuesday returning Wednesday.

J. T. Sparks stopped over in Cimarron Saturday night on his way to Raton.

Mrs. Ed. Engle and daughter, Florence, visited in Colfax Sunday and Monday.

Walter Secord made a business trip to Des Moines Tuesday, returning Wednesday.

Miss Edith Cartwright was over from Raton Sunday visiting relatives in Cimarron.

Mrs. H. M. Letts of Columbus Junction, Iowa, is visiting friends and relatives in Cimarron this week.

Mrs. Stanley Chase and two little children went to Raton Monday to spend a few days visiting Mrs. C. B. Kohlhausen.

Pete Merrill was over from Koehler this week on business for the packing company. He reports business good in his line.

E. R. Littrell and family, of Wagon Mound, were in the city Monday on their way home from a fishing trip in the mountains.

Thos. Hall and family were in the city Thursday night on their return from a fishing trip in the mountains.

Hank Shearer left Thursday morning for Springer to visit his mother for a few days before she returns to her home in Kansas City.

Mrs. Chas. Mullen and son, Alfred, of Waterloo, Iowa, are here this week visiting Mr. and Mrs. George Remley and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Whitney.

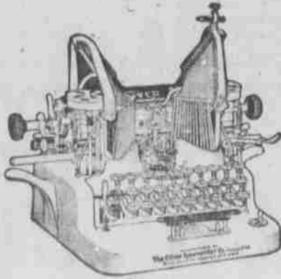
Miss Ella Turner of Elizabethtown, stopped in the city Tuesday night and left Wednesday morning for Flagstaff, Arizona, where she will attend school.

Easce Amosa and four other hall players were over from Dawson Tuesday on a pleasure trip. They left well satisfied with the treatment they received.

Misses Ivey and Vera Chandler, Hope Ogilvie, Mattie and Alma Troutman, and Galie Hunter went to Ponil Park Monday to be gone ten days on a fishing trip.

Miss Lillie Tosier, who has been visiting her brother, Roy Tosier, for some time, left Monday morning for Raton where she will attend the Teachers' Normal.

17c a day buys an



Oliver Typewriter
W. B. HICKMAN, Agent.

Good Tools

Help a man to do

Good Work

Brace up and try our "Diamond Edge" Tools and you can do better work

The Cimarron Hdw. Co.

The "Diamond Edge" Store

LAIL & WILKINS

HAY MACHINERY

McCormick Flowers
Rakes, Binders

Dain Mowers
and Hay Tools

CIMARRON,

NEW MEXICO

Government Stamped Envelopes.

Out of seven letters received out of the postoffice at Guthrie, Okla., at one time a few days ago, five were in government stamped envelopes. That is a most extreme injustice to printers throughout the country. Two were from banks and three from big merchants.

These merchants desire the country newspapers to fight the parcels post for them on the theory that it will help the mail order houses to still further increase their competition against the local merchants. Yet they patronize the government monopoly these stamped envelopes that is a most extreme injustice to the local printer.

The government gives a contract to a single printing concern for these envelopes in the enormous amount of FOUR BILLION envelopes. And of course the government can sell them cheaper with stamps and return imprint than the local printer can buy the blank envelopes, in the quantity he pays them in. Special machinery is used in the printing of an assured order of four billion envelopes that the local printer cannot afford to own.

But does not the home merchant exchange of trade entitle the printer to get his small profits for printing envelopes from these home banks and business houses as do the home profits of these merchants as against the foreign big houses, and the home banks to get their twelve per cent on their money, as against three or four per cent?

It is not just as just to advocate the government's loan of money direct to the people at three and four per cent interest, remarks the Guthrie Register, as for these banks and big merchants to take advantage of the government's ability to furnish envelopes cheaper than the local printer can furnish them?

Let's look at this matter squarely—and if reciprocity is to be the rule between different dealers in local communities, then it ought to be carried modestly all around.

Exploding a Theory.

"It takes money to run a newspaper," St. John (Kan.) News.

What an exaggeration! It has been disproved a thousand times; it is a clean case of air fancy. It doesn't take money to run a newspaper; it can be run without money. It is a charitable institution, a begging concern, a highway robber. A newspaper is a child of the air, a creature of a dream. It can go on and on and on, when any other concern would be in the hands of a receiver and wound up with cobwebs in the windows.

It takes wind to run a newspaper; it takes gall to run a newspaper; it takes a scintillating acrobatic imagination and a half a dozen white shirts and a railroad pass to run a newspaper. But money—Heaven to Betsy and six hands go around, who ever needed money in conducting a newspaper? Kind words are the medium of exchange that does the business for the editor-kind words and church social tickets. When you see an editor with money, watch him. He'll be paying his bills and disgracing his profession. Never give money to an editor. Makes him trade it out; he likes to swap.

Then when you die, after having stood around and sneered at the editor and his jim crow paper for years, be sure and have your wife send in for three extra copies by one of your weeping children, and when she reads the generous and touching notice not to send fifteen cents to the editor, it would overwhelm him. Money is a corrupting thing. The editor knows it and what he wants is your heartfelt thanks, then he can thank the grocer.

But money—scorn the filthy stuff! Don't let the pure, innocent editor know anything about it. Keep it for scroful tradespeople. The editor gives his bounty away. The Lord loves a cheerful giver. He'll take care of the editor. He has a charter from the state to act as a doorman for the community and he'll get his paper out somehow and stand up for you when you run for office and lie about your daughter's tacky wedding and blow about your big-footed sons when they get a \$4-a-week job. He will weep over your gasping body and smile at your wife's giddy second marriage. He'll get along—the Lord knows how—but somehow!—Ex.

Madero caused a great deal of trouble in Mexico, deposing, in our judgment, the best ruler that country ever had, and whose like the people of that country may never see again. Madero is beginning to realize that it is one thing to start a revolution and quite another to have it cease. Should he ever succeed in securing control of affairs without much difficulty other than the late unpleasantness with Diaz—he may consider himself one of the most fortunate of men.—Tos News.

Deception

"I have always insisted that men are uncommunicative," wrote Joan to her mother, "but it has taken me two years of married life to learn how quickly that trait can develop into full-fledged deception.

"It's all sort of funny, and I can't be cross with Richard tomorrow, because it's his birthday, but just now I feel that a bit of dignity on my part is the only foundation upon which to build a greater confidence between us.

"This will mean, mother dear, that when you come home everything will be as it should be and the old country place will look more beautiful than ever because you consented to let us keep it for you.

"Richard declares that my generosity is to blame for our misunderstanding. He says it has reached tremendous proportions since we came here, and he says that not only am I extravagant, but—that is worse in his eyes—easy! That remark was what brought up my dignity.

"Do you blame me for feeling hurt, when he has asked for any number of my choicest roses to be sent to his aunt's hotel and for even a great bunch of your lavender orchids for some of the wives of the convention men who were here? I never refused him a flower. You had told me that cutting was good for them and so I made him feel welcome—too welcome.

"Besides, his old chickens got out once and ate up all the sweet-pea buds they could reach before Henry could catch them. I haven't forgotten that.

"I say his chicken fad is responsible for everything. Talk about 'tremendous proportions!' He is simply crazy about those chickens.

"Why in the world father told him to go into chicken raising on a large scale if he wanted to I cannot see! The influence of those chickens upon him is simply dreadful. Richard never was in the least stingy before and never did he call me easy in all his life till yesterday.

"When the first incubator hatched he was wild about it. That night he began to talk about the chicken feasts we should have when the Kentucky cousins came. His conversation was all about fried chicken or broiled chicken until I ached to think of the weeks that must pass before the little fluffy balls were big enough to eat.

"After that he was with them early and late, watching for gaps and pips, till I begged him to stop reading those chicken books that told about such horrid things.

"Dreams began to come true when the Kentucky cousins came. Sarah did her best and we had all the chicken we could want—broiled, fried and a la Maryland. And still there seemed so many of them left that I got alarmed and one day asked if Henry shouldn't dress one and send it over to Mrs. Martin, who has been sick all summer. Richard said, 'Of course; I'll attend to it,' so sincerely that I thought he approved.

"I began to think up others to help us out by accepting chickens. I made out a list that Richard passed on favorably, but he began to be sour and stingy when I started to duplicate it. "And yesterday, when Mrs. Martin's daughter Katherine called up to ask for a broiler, as I had told her to do whenever she wanted one, he flew into a temper and called me 'easy.' Think of that! And only the evening before he had telephoned for some choice roses to be sent to his brother's sweetheart in his brother's name!

"I was so stunned for a time that I wouldn't listen to a thing he said, but looked myself in my room. After a while I heard him telephoning the Martins that the chicken would be over soon. Then what do you think he did? He called up Hayward's chicken farm and ordered it from there!

"Haven't you any more? I heard him ask. 'Where can I get some?' At Pepper's? I'll try there. Oh, mine aren't big enough. No, we haven't tried any yet—we've been depending on you. Raised 'em myself, you know, and have a sort of sentimental feeling about them. A finer lot you never saw."

"That is how he has been deceiving me all summer! Those scores of chickens that we have dispensed to our friends he has bought from the chicken farms around here because he couldn't use his!

"I threw open the door of my room and demanded an explanation. All he did in the way of apology was to say, 'I think we're in the same boat, Joan.' And he thrust a bunch of forlorn bills into my hands! They had been sent to him by mistake—a mistake I'll never forgive—and were the bills for the flowers for the wives of the convention men and the orchids that couldn't bear to cut to give away—they were too lovely!

"He didn't wait for an answer, but slammed out of the house in a huff, and tomorrow I'm going to decorate his chicken yard in the fraternity colors and cut the orchids for his birthday cake! Then we'll be happy again, I'm sure.

"When you and father get home from your trip you will be amused at the care I've taken of the flowers and at the size and number of those dreadful chickens."

At the Singing Contest.
1912—What's the difference between first bass and second?
1913—About ninety feet.—Columbia Jester.

Don't Overlook the BIG REDUCTION SALE

In All Summer Goods

A Saving of 25c to 50c on the Dollar

MATKIN'S

Dry Goods, Notions, Everything-to-Wear
AGENT BUTTERICK PATTERNS

OXFORD HOTEL

ALL MODERN CONVENIENCES

Large Sanitary Rooms
Hot and Cold Water
Open Day and Night
and Barber Shop in building

EVERYTHING FIRSTCLASS



Your Baby's Go-Cart

should be carefully selected, for many an hour of his life will be spent in it, and he must depend on you to see that he is made comfortable.

If you want a cart that has lots of room, and plenty of spring action—that is safe and reliable—be sure to see our stock of Wagners.

Just received a new supply of them, and they are beauties—every

one of them.

Mothers prefer them, because they're "So Comfortable for Baby."

Cimarron Furniture Compn'y

Dealers in Furniture and Funeral Supplies

ALPER'S EXPRESS

All kinds of Freight and Express delivered. Quick service, prices reasonable.

HEADQUARTERS AT OXFORD HOTEL

AT THE ANTLERS
Furnished rooms with bath, \$8 per month, or room and board \$7 per week. Mrs. Z. A. Curtis.

FOR SALE

One saloon building and fixtures. Building consists of four rooms. Good location. Inquire of James Livingston, Cimarron, N. M.

CIMARRON

Colfax County,
New Mexico.

ASK

The Man Who Lives There.

Mrs. G. W. Sprague went to Raton this morning to visit relatives.