

SATURDAY, JULY 31

Knocking is going out of fashion in Fort Sumner, and boosting is now more popular, but, "lest we forget it" the following verses are commended as worthy of darning in your hat:

The Knocker.

The knocker is a pessimist,
A croaker and a clog;
More pecky to a neighborhood
Than any yellow dog.
The builder is an optimist
Who never whines nor wails—
While other folks are knocking,
His hammer hits the nails.

The knocker is a nuisance
Wherever he may roam,
But never such a nuisance
As when he hits the home;
While the family has a knocker
Human happiness all fails;
But the home is like a paradise
When all are driving nails.

No sane man loves a knocker
Though an artist at his task;
Whoever smiles upon him,
Is but frowning 'neath a mask.
But the builder, he's the fellow
Who everywhere prevails;
So please, sir, quit your knocking
And go to driving nails.

—L. M. WATERMAN.

A Plea For a More Sanitary Condition in Our Town.

Our town is on the verge of having an epidemic of Typhoid Fever, but, with a little exertion on the part of the laity in the line of improved sanitation, could be entirely relieved. Typhoid is one of the acute infectious diseases most widely disseminated over the surface of the globe, and yet it is a preventable disease.

The prevalence of this malady in a civilized community is a reflection on the people, since we know that it disseminated by the ingestion of food and drink contaminated with the bacillus.

Water is the great medium of the bacillus and the disease will prevail more or less just as long as the crime of water pollution receives the sanction of the people. By taking the proper precaution in disposing of sewage, I am of the opinion that the coming generation will know Typhoid fever only by its name. I would advise that all closets be made so that the excreta be received in boxes, and these are emptied whenever necessary, also use lime freely.

Boil all water used for drinking purposes for twenty minutes.
Yours Very Respectfully,
W. R. LOVELACE, M. D.

The Pecos River is becoming more attractive to neighboring towns. According to the announcement letter of the Southwestern Holiness College, issued by President William J. Beeson, it has recently gotten within four miles of La Lande.

The following two extracts are from the minutes of the meeting of the County Commissioners on July 6th:

Ordered that no liquor license shall issue in Precinct 12, Sunnyside, hereafter under \$200 per year, and it is further ordered that J. A. Perkins be appointed to take the census of Precinct 12 aforesaid, and after such census is reported and filed with Probate Clerk, all licenses therein shall be graded accordingly, said census to be made and returned to Clerk within 15 days, price for the taking of said census not to

Irrigated Building Lots

Two Blocks Only -- For Sixty Days -- Lots 25 x 180 Feet -- \$50.00 Per Lot

TERMS: \$25.00 Cash Balance In Three Months

Two blocks, under the canal, just south of E. B. Terrell's residence, have been selected for immediate improvement. We will begin work shortly on two bungalows, plans of which may be seen at D. J. McCanne's cottage, and the lots are bound, in the very nature of things, to increase in value.

Go and look at the location--the blocks are marked with signs. It is an ideal place to build a home, right under the cottonwoods, all perfectly irrigated and both blocks corner on Sumner Park which will be improved this Fall and forested next Spring at no expense to lot holders. We will set out trees along every street--your lot will be improved.

These are positively the only two blocks of like value that will be offered at such a low price and this will be withdrawn in sixty days.

This offer is to local people only.

Buy Now while lots are cheap---Build Now while labor is cheap.

THE FORT SUMNER TOWNSITE CO,

L. C. VanHECKE, Manager,

D. J. McCanne's Cottage.

exceed \$9.00.

Comes now Wm. D. Radloff, John S. Taylor and W. G. McCanne and petition the Board to lay out a public road, sixty feet wide, as follows: commencing at s-e 1-4 sec. 29 and running west one half mile to the center corners of sections 28 and 33, tp 3 n, range 26 e, and same being considered by the Board is approved.

This office is in receipt of the 19 annual catalogue of the New Mex. College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts. It is a well printed booklet of 158 pages, which deal with such subjects as the educational purposes of the institution its origin, income location, buildings, and equipment, publications, fellowships, cost of attendance, requirements for admission and descriptions of courses offered. The income of the college, exclusive of students, fees and income from investments, is shown to be \$24,000 for the year 1909-1910. The requirements for admission, as set forth in the catalogue, appear to be sufficiently comprehensive, and the courses of study offered seem to be varied and wide in scope.

Adios.

"The head of Lincoln appears on the new silver half dollar, the bust of Cleveland will be on the new \$10 certificate and that of Grant on the new \$50 one. We'll get a sight of Lincoln now and then and occasionally may serape an acquaintance with Cleveland, but good bye, General Grant and God bless you."--EX.

The Guessing Game.

A pompous English peer, an important figure in the upper chamber by reason of a very long and very bushy beard, had dismissed his valet for the night. Shortly afterward, however, he was much annoyed to hear peals of laughter from below and called back the man to explain. The valet answered that it was just a little joke, but his lordship would have none of it, and demanded details angrily.

"Well," admitted the man, with reluctance, "it was really a little game we were having, my lord."

"What game?"

"Well, my lord, a kind of a guessing game."

"Don't be a fool, Walters. I rang for you in order to get an explanation. What guessing

game are you playing? Guessing what?"

"We blindfolded the cook, to tell the truth, my lord, and then one of us kissed her, and she had to guess who it was. The footman held the mop up, and she kissed it and then cried out: Oh, your lordship, how dare you?"

Pinesalve, carbolized, is good for burns. It penetrates the pores draws out inflammation, and is healing. It is also good for cuts, sores and bruises. Sold by Sunnyside Drug Co.

The Booster's Pledge.

Oh my word of honor, I hereby now declare that as long as I am a resident of this community it will be my constant aim to boost at all times and all the time.

I will do what I can for any public work that has the good of the community as its object.

I will submit and abide by majority rule and will not knock and howl my head off if things are not done my way.

I will not take a radical or extreme position on any question before the people, and will have due respect for the opinions of my friends and neighbors when their opinions are opposed to mine.

I will try to always say something good about my town and my people, or I'll keep my bazooka shut and "cut it out" like a man.

I realize that if this community is good enough to live in and make my money in, it is the proper place to spend my money in.--EX.

Scientific Puzzle.

We have often read of those cases where a woman ran a needle into her finger and about twenty years later it worded itself out of her big toe. Well, here's a more wonderful case still: An Ohio school teacher three years ago made the mistake of pinning her belt with a needle and the needle ran into her and could not be found; just the other day it was discovered coming out of the arm of one of the local school officials who was keeping company with her at the time of the accident. We don't know how the needle was recognized as the same one, unless it was by the expression of its eye. How it got from the young lady's waist into the man's arm is a secret which baffles science.

Manzan Pile Remedy
RELIEVES WHEN OTHERS FAIL.
For sale by the Sunnyside Drug Co

Every Little Bit Helps.

In some quarters it is claimed that Governor Curry is being groomed for delegate to congress. His experience in subduing the natives of Samar, should be a strong recommendation for him. Of course the natives in congress are more fierce, but as the governor has partially subdued New Mexico there is not much doubt but that his ability as a pacifier is getting to be more powerful. At any rate he could salt the tails of some of those eastern congressmen, which would help some.--Hagerman Messenger.

The New Puzzle.

This is the most popular puzzle just now:

A banker going home to dinner saw a \$10 bill on the curbstone. He picked it up, noted the number and went home to dinner. While at home his wife remarked that the butcher had sent a bill amounting to \$10. The only money he had was the bill he had found, which he gave to her, and she paid the butcher. The butcher paid it to a farmer for a calf, the farmer to a merchant, who in turn paid it to a washerwoman, and she, owing the banker a note of \$10, went to the bank and paid the note. The banker recognized the bill as the one he had found, and which at that time had paid \$50 worth of debt. On careful examination he discovered that the bill was counterfeit. Now, what was lost in the transaction, and by whom.--Alamogordo News.

He Pays the Freight.

The distiller rides in the yacht, the wholesale dealer in an automobile, and the retail dealer in a carriage, but the consumer of the liquor is hauled around by hair of the head by the policeman. And the strangest part of all is that the consumer pays for the steam yacht, the automobile, the carriage and the policeman.--Atchison Globe.

Jeff, Liver, and Religion.

"Why in thunder don't you preachers say some thing about a man's body as well as his soul?" asked Jim Jefferies, of Rev. G. L. Morrill, in Minneapolis, the other day. "How is a man going to save his soul when his liver is out of order?" The champion told Rev. Morrill he was welcome but not any more so be-

ganization of an international system of co-operative study of dry farming methods, but there is no doubt but what the Mexican government and the states governments in this country would be interested in such a movement."

TO RISE IN BUSINESS LIFE.

Some Few Essentials Must Be kept in Mind, and One of These is Advertising.

A man may have several carloads of ability. He may have brains and ideas and other desirable things. But all the ideas ever "deated" will not avail to raise a man who neglects that all important item of advertising. You simply must get attention. Of course, you can get attention by firing off a revolver during office hours, or you can do it by wearing loud clothes and proclaiming your kinship in the sporting fraternity. But most men who have risen from the ranks have carefully neglected to use methods of this kind.

Every office man must act as his own salesman. He must first prepare himself by increasing his efficiency. He must be able to do the work for which he is hired. Not only should he do that for which he is hired, but he must do that work better than it ever was done before. When that item has been attended to it is then time to look about for more work.

The wise employe will keep his eye on the job ahead, or, better still, will look at a job which does not exist, but which should exist for the good of the business. The next step is to think out a selling talk that will get the attention, arouse the interest, create a desire, and bring about in the mind of the employer a desire to do what the live employe desires him to do.--The Bookkeeper.

SECRET COULD NOT BE KEPT

Everybody Seemed to Know That This Couple Were Newly United in Matrimony.

A Boston young man had married a Chicago girl, and they had started on their wedding tour. Despite--or perhaps because of--their studied efforts to appear like "old married folks," their fellow passengers on the railway train had no difficulty in classing them as bride and groom, and manifested their knowledge by winks, nods and grins.

An unfortunate accident to the dining car compelled the conductor to leave it on the sidetrack at a small station, and it was several hours before the train stopped for refreshments at a town where there was a restaurant near the passenger station.

It was by no means a first-class restaurant, but the travelers had a first-class appetite and they swarmed into it. With some difficulty the bride and groom found seats and presently a waitress came to take their order.

"Where's your bill of fare?" asked the young man.

"We haven't any to-day, sir," she answered.

"Nor any other day, perhaps?"

"No, sir."

"Well, what have you that you can recommend as being good to eat?"

"We have some nice pork and beans."

"Alfred," whispered the bride, "everybody seems to know that we have just been married, but how do you suppose this girl has found out that I am from Chicago and that you are from Boston?"--Youth's Companion.

The Backwoods School.

Poor old schoolhouse, long since become scattered about Poor little backwoods academicians, driven in about sunrise, driven out toward dusk! Poor little tired backs with nothing to lean against! Poor little bare feet that could never reach the floor! Poor little drooping figures, so sleepy in the long summer days, so afraid to fall asleep! Long, long since, little children of the past, your backs have become straight enough, measured on the same cool bed; sooner or later your feet, wherever wandering, have found their resting places in the soft earth; and all your drooping heads have gone to sleep on the same dreamless pillow, and there are sleeping--James Lane Allen.

C. Comfort.

Dick was a clean little boy, and dirt disgusted him. One day he found a poor little, red kitten crouching in a ditch at the roadside and he brought the wet, muddy little wail home with him.

He took it to the hydrant and carefully rinsed off all the mud, but the shock was too great for the sick kitty and the breath of life departed.

Dick brought her to his mother, who exclaimed at the sight of the wet, drooping kitten, "Why, Dick, what have you done?"

"She was all mud and I washed her," Dick replied. "Oh, Dick," his mother said, sorrowfully, "I'm afraid she's dead." Dick looked shocked and grieved for a moment, then his face lighted up with a gleam of comfort as he exclaimed:

"Well, she died clean, anyway."--The Bell-caster.

The Sweet Girl Graduate.

Knicker--Is she conversant with history?

Bocker--Yes, her graduating thesis is to be a combination of directoire and middle ages.--New York Sun.