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WESTERN LIBERAL.

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By DON H. KEDZIE.

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Lordsburg Time Table.

WESTBOUND.

	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Passenger	3:35	10:57	11:52	8:04

EASTBOUND

	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Passenger	1:47	8:12	10:30	3:15

Trains run on Mountain Time.

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NORTHBOUND

	P.M.
Hachita	11:30
Lordsburg	12:55
Duncan	2:01
Clifton	3:35

SOUTHBOUND

	A.M
Clifton	6:45
Duncan	8:19
Lordsburg	9:35
Hachita	10:45

Trains run daily. Mountain time.

FACE TO FACE WITH A LION.

It Took All This Woman's Nerve to Pass the Ordeal in Safety.

Few women can be so familiar with the king of the wilderness as Mrs. Fred Maturin (Edith Cecil-Porch), whose "Adventures Beyond the Zambesi" contain many thrilling lion tales.

One evening she met a lion in a forest of impenetrable brass. She was quite alone—her gun bearer, Lang Wan, having disappeared—two miles from camp.

"Through the long, dry grass a large male lion stood gazing at me. * * * I stood as still as he. All my blood appeared to rush to my head. I could not have stirred had I wished to. I stood still. I don't think I even breathed or that my heart gave one faint beat for some seconds. * * * I must stand quite, quite still, and stare back. * * * It was perhaps my only chance."

In all her terror she was conscious of the animal's great beauty. She watched him draw a step or two back: "I thought he was about to spring, but I took care not to move, mastering my terrible but fatal instinct to turn and run. Then he dropped his head * * * and with obvious fear slunk quickly away." That was at Dam river.

GERMAN "KURS."

They Are Not "Cures," Though Sometimes Translated as Such.

Many newspapers are hasty in announcing the discovery in Germany of some method of treatment more or less new, and not infrequently information is given the public through the failure to keep in mind the actual meaning of one little word. The German word "kur" does not mean "cure," although it is not an uncommon thing to find it so translated into English.

"To cure" in English means "to restore to health, to effect a cure," but in other languages it means merely to apply "a method of remedial treatment of disease, medical or hygienic care, method of medical treatment." The German word for "restoration to health" is "heilung," not "kur."

The Latin word "cura" means merely "care," a shade of meaning which is preserved in the derived term "curator." An Italian physician was recently made to say, when his article was translated into English, "I cured ten typhoid patients last month, and six of them died." What he really said was that he had treated ten patients. —From the Journal of the American Medical Association.

The Nervous Laugh—A Theatrical Test

In "The Spirit of Paris" Mr. Frankfort Summerville has an interesting chapter on the theater in Paris, including that curiosity of Paris, the Grand Guignol—a theater that was originally a church—and the "creepiness" of its art. The little, highly dramatic Grand Guignol plays "are chosen for their power of acting upon the 'nerves,' and the acting usually being superb, they never fail in their effect. A perceptible wave of nervousness communicates itself through the audience; some people begin to gigle in a perturbed manner, there is a tense silence broken by a scream or two or an exclamation, and then an 'Ouf!' of relief." "When I hear one or two nervous laughs," M. Brizard, one of the cleverest of the Grand Guignol actors, told me, "I know I have succeeded. I work up my effects to get that nervous laughter."

"Enuff's Enuff."

A few days ago a north side physician received a telephone call at his downtown office asking him to hurry home as speedily as possible. On arrival he was told that his small boy, age three, had found a box of belladonna pellets and had eaten some of them, the wife didn't know how many. The pupils of the youngster's eyes were dilated, which was proof that he had eaten some of the poison.

The father decided on an emetic and mixed a generous dose of mustard in some warm water. The youngster gulped it down. A minute or so later the father said, "Here, Ernest; here's another dose." The boy rebelled. "If you don't take it I'll lick you. You hear me?" "Yes, papa; I—I hear you. Please give me the lickin'."—Indianapolis News.

Panama Canal.

It is more than probable that the building of the Panama canal would never have been possible but for the discovery by Dr. Jesse Lazear of the United States army, who, by the way, sacrificed his life while making the experiments leading to the discovery, that yellow fever was transmitted by the bite of the deadly stegomia mosquito. But for that wonderful and timely discovery the mortality and attendant misery of the fever would have been a handicap too great to have been borne.—New York American.

A Pessimist.

"Persistence will gain you fame and fortune, my son," said the Sage.

"Oh, I don't know," replied the Fool. "If the dandelion wasn't so persistent the blame things would be raised under glass and would be worth as much as American Beauties."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

NAPOLEON'S PORTRAITS.

Some That Louis XVIII. Did Not Succeed in Banishing.

At the time of the Emperor Napoleon's exile to the island of Elba among other means to which the Bourbon king resorted in order to stay up his tottering throne was the passage of a stringent law that no picture, statue, statuette, figure or resemblance of "General Bonaparte," as he was called, should be allowed to remain in any place, public or private.

Mr. W., an American, then residing in Paris, owning a particularly fine and correct bronze statuette of the emperor, buried it, with other things of the kind, in his cellar. His turn for inspection by the police came. In walked the chief officer, who said, "Have you any statue, image or likeness of any kind of that upstart, that Bonaparte?"

"Certainly I have," answered the American, and, turning to his valet, he said, "Francois, bring me a bag of Napoleons." Then, pouring them out on a table before him, he said, "Here they are."

The police official said: "That gold is not what I want. You can keep it."

"Go and tell your master," said Mr. W., "that the whole specie currency of the realm must be called in before he can keep from the eyes of the people the features of the Emperor Napoleon Bonaparte."

"You are right," said the official, leaving.—Boston Herald.

COLORING DRAWINGS.

A Tip to Draftsmen That May Save Time and Trouble.

Every draftsman has had occasion at one time or another to color a drawing or a white print. The use of colored inks is unsatisfactory; crosshatching in colors obscures the details and is slow, while water colors have the disadvantage of slowness, besides being difficult to apply evenly.

A quick and satisfactory method of coloring involves the use of ordinary wax crayons and gasoline. Crayon of the color desired is applied and then rubbed with a piece of cloth wet with gasoline until the color is even and extended to the limits desired. If it overruns the lines it can be erased with a pencil eraser. Some colors, particularly the yellows, purples, greens and light blues, produce much better results than others.

It is probable that the gasoline dissolves the wax from the crayon, leaving the pigment as an impalpable powder, which when rubbed over the paper colors it uniformly. The method is applicable with equal success to eggshell and smooth drawing papers and to white prints on both paper and cloth.—Engineering and Mining Journal.

Delicately Handled.

Speaking of fitting marriages, an east side clergyman said:

"I favor healthy marriages only, to be sure. Health certificates would be an excellent thing. I have noticed that the Italians among us have a tactful way of managing that.

"The Italian father and mother ask the young man who seeks their daughter if he is insured. If he is not they urge him to take out insurance before the wedding, and sometimes they insist upon it. They put the argument for it on the usual grounds, the risk of his dying suddenly and leaving his family penniless. But what they are often most concerned about is assurance as to the suitor's good health. They feel satisfied that if he can get insurance there is nothing serious the matter with him.

"Now, that seems to me a happy way of dealing with a delicate problem to the satisfaction of all hands and the embarrassment of none."—New York Sun.

Saved the Baby.

The Chicago Historical society has a letter in which is described how Stephen A. Douglas was rescued from a fiery death on the day of his birth. The letter was written by Horatio L. Wait, master in chancery of the circuit court. John Conant, one of Wait's family ancestors, who lived next door to the Douglas home in Brandon, Vt., saved Douglas' life.

"The morning Douglas was born," the letter says, "John Conant went to the Douglas house, and as he entered the room Douglas' father was sitting in an armchair before an open fireplace with the infant in his arms. Just as Conant entered the father died suddenly from apoplexy. The infant rolled down into the fireplace, and Conant snatched him from the fire."

Sandy's Criticism.

A young Scotchman went to a London school of music, where he learned to play the violoncello fairly well. On his return to his native village he gathered his friends together to hear his new instrument. When he had played one or two tunes he looked up expectantly. After a slight pause his old grandfather spoke.

"Eh, maun," he said, "it's a maircy there's na smell wi' it!"—Liverpool Mercury.

In Trouble.

"Did you go to the doctor's to be examined this morning?"

"Yes. And I was terribly disappointed."

"What was the trouble, dear?"

"I found him in."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

A saloon is to be opened in Carlsbad, and will pay license fees of $2,425.

A car load of cauliflower a week is being shipped from Capitan, Lincoln county, to Eastern markets.

Lakewood shipped five cars of canned tomatoes last week, and has another shipment of four cars ready.

WOMEN WARRIORS.

Amazons of Old Appear to Have Been Dames of High Degree.

For a long time it was held that the story of the Amazons, the valiant race of women warriors, so great a favorite with the Greeks and other peoples of antiquity, was a mere poetic myth, but within recent years archaeological researches have indicated that there were indeed women fighters of high rank in those remote days.

A couple of years ago there was unearthed a sepulcher in that part of Italy known as Etruria in which was discovered a war chariot of bronze and iron, wherein was crouched the skeleton of a woman. About this skeleton were the remains of rich robes and ornaments of gold and ivory, such as in the old traditions the Amazons wore in battle. The bronze work and the terra cotta vases fixed the date of the tomb as about 800 B. C.

The first stories of the Amazons assigned them to the northeastern part of Asia Minor, but Etruria was peopled from Asia Minor and had attained a high degree of skill in certain of the arts long before Rome was founded. Such evidence as this tomb affords is, in the opinion of more than one authority, more convincing than the pictures of Amazons on the old vases or such legends as that of Queen Penethesilea, who was said to have led 5,000 women fighters to the aid of Priam during the Trojan war.—Harper's Weekly.

BLACK SEA DEAD LINE.

Below 1,200 Feet the Poisonous Water Kills All Organic Life.

The Black sea, which in some parts has a depth of more than 6,500 feet, is poisoned by sulphureted hydrogen wherever the water is deeper than 1,200 feet. This accounts for the curious fact that there is no organic life below that depth, excepting perhaps some bacteria of very low order, impregnated with sulphur.

The causes for this phenomenon are explained by the quick outflow of the fresh water through the Bosporus, while salt water coming from the Mediterranean enters through a deeper current into the depths of the Black sea. The waters on the surface are, therefore, controlled absolutely by horizontal currents of considerable force, and vertical currents which might carry the noxious gases from the bottom to the surface and fresh oxygen from the surface to the bottom are hardly ever noticeable.

The water at great depths is so saturated with sulphuric gas by the disintegration of organic matter sinking to the bottom by reason of its weight that no fish or other living being which needs oxygen for its organic system can exist beyond a stated depth.—London Standard.