Pyramid Lodge No. 23.
K. of P.
Meeting every Tues evening.
Visiting brothers invited.
R. D. SMYTH, C. C.
J. J. MALONE, K.R. & S.

Lordsburg Lodge No. 30.
A. F. & A. M.
Meets the third Thursday night of each month. Visiting brothers invited.
J. L. WELLS, W. M.
G. P. JEFFUS, Secretary

WOODMEN OF WORLD
CAMP No. 88
Meets every 2nd & 4th Saturday night at the K. of P. HALL
E. M. Fisher, C. C.
R. M. Reynolds Clerk

I. O. O. F.
LORDSBURG LODGE No. 80
Meets every Monday night at 8 o'clock
Visiting brothers invited to attend
S. K. GASS, Noble Grand
J. H. CLARK, Secretary

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, United States Land Office at Las Cruces, N. M., April 28, 1916.

Notice is hereby given that Fred R. Miller, of Cloverdale, N. M., who on May 23, 1913, made homestead entry 08431 for S½ SW¼ Sec. 19, N½ NW¼ Sec. 30, T. 33 S., R. 20 W., and on July 14, 1914, made additional homestead entry No. 09893, for S½SE¼ Sec. 19, E½NE¼ Section 30, Township 33 S., Range 20 W., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before A. B. Ward, U. S. Commissioner, at Animas, N. M. on the 15th day of June, 1916.

Claimant names as witnesses:

Louis Carriere, Charles B. Miller, James N. Clark William B. Hughes, all of Cloverdale, N. M.

may5jun2 John L. Burnside Register.

SUBSCRIPTIONS NOW DUE

OBSERVATIONS

PUMPKIN HILL ITEMS

Mrs. A. Gossip broke three of the teeth out of her galvanized comb Monday and had to take it to Dr. Yanker, the Pumpkin Hill dentist, who claims he'll have to put in some bridge work. Doc Yanker has quite a reputation in these parts, as he put four teeth in Hank Parsnip's harrow last spring and they are there yet.

Bill Mutton had a queer experience Friday night. While he was snoring the last strain of Swanee River, a blade of slough grass from his bed tick flew up his nose and now every time he blows it, the Pumpkin Hill fire whistle gets jealous. Our Mayor is thinking of firing the whistle and hiring Bill.

Rufus Beans, the colored man who files all the razors in Bob Cutter's barber shop and has been calling on the chickens in Mrs. Leghorn's hen house every Saturday night, was arrested Sunday. Mrs. Leghorn testifies that she caught Rufus eloping with two nice hens.

Dr. Killem, Pumpkin Hill's prominent pill distributor, has accepted the local agency for the Pickleville undertakers. Give Doc a chance. He is a hustler.

Si Flip brought a load of flour seed to the Pumpkin Hill Mill Tuesday.

A LETTER

Mr. Ed Shearer, Inventor,
Lordsburg, N. M.
Dear Mr. Shearer:-

During the spare moment you have when you invent low water alarms, noiseless soup spoons and other automobile accessories could you not come to the rescue of the printing element and for my own benefit invent some kind of a printer's high temper alarm. We've been putting on some power fixtures on our press, Ed, and if you have ever worked around machinery (joke) you know what that might mean. You know Ed, I'd make a better lineman on a wireless outfit than a mechanic so when I gave Jess (our humble combination printer-mechanic) some suggestions as to reducing the speed on the shafting and got it all bawled up it made him hot. That's why I write you for help. How can I tell when he's going to blow up like that? I tried to tell him some of those jokes you told us out in front of the St. Elmo one night---but it didnt work So please invent something if you think anything of my health. I'm afraid the next time I'm going to be sick 'cause Jess is a prize-fighter some times when he gets tired of printing. And I'm no good at prize-fighting.

What's the answer, Mr. Shearer.

P.S. Say Ed, If you don't thing this stuff is kinda funny why dont read it. You know I've got to fill up this space and not everyone laughs at that Pumpkin Hill stuff so I'm writing this sort 'o perzonal like and maybe someone will laff.