

PORTALES TIMES

VOLUME VII

PORTALES, ROOSEVELT COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, THURSDAY, JULY 22, 1909.

NUMBER 15

HUMPHREY & SLEDGE

WE WANT YOUR TRADE. Can save you money on Implements, Wagons, Wind Mills, Piping and all other Lines of Hardware.

HUMPHREY & SLEDGE

CORPORATION PROPOSITION

To Erect Power House for Transmission of Electricity

To Electric Motors Located on the Farms to be Irrigated.

A very enthusiastic irrigation mass meeting was held at the court house last Saturday afternoon to consider the proposition made by Messrs. C. H. Rittenhouse and J. R. Detweiler of Wichita, Kansas, who are representing the Buckeye Engine company, of Salem, Ohio, and have lately installed a pumping plant for the United States Sugar and Land company at Garden City, Kansas. Mr. Rittenhouse was called on and made a very forcible argument for irrigation and made a verbal proposition to the people of Portales Valley to put in a power plant to furnish electric power for pumping water. Briefly stated, their proposition is that they would put in the plant, furnish everything, including wiring, motor, pump and meter, build a house for the motor, and this is to cost the farmers \$35.00 for each acre irrigated, payable in cash and notes, \$7.00 per acre to be paid as soon as the proposition is organized and an acceptable bond filed by the company represented by Messrs. Rittenhouse and Detweiler, the balance to be paid in six annual payments. The notes to draw 6 per cent interest and to be secured by first mortgage on the land to be irrigated. The minimum land to be subscribed to be six thousand acres, to be included in an area of not over twelve miles square, and individual farmers are expected to subscribe an average of something like forty acres to be irrigated, the mortgage to cover only the land to be irrigated.

This proposition, after being generally discussed, was referred to the executive committee appointed at the previous meeting. The meeting adjourned to meet again next Saturday at 2 p. m. at the court house for further consideration and to receive the report of the committee.

The cost of \$35.00 per acre, as stated above, represents the cost of installing the plant, and the proposition provides that when these payments are made the plant shall be the property of the people who subscribe for the power. The cost of operating the same is guaranteed to be not over 18 cents to put one foot of water over one acre of ground with a fifteen foot lift, or 36 cents for a thirty foot lift, or 72 cents for a sixty foot lift. It is estimated that it will take about

three feet of water to irrigate in this locality.

Messrs. Rittenhouse and Detweiler left for Wichita Sunday and they sent to the executive committee their proposition in writing. They are expected to be back here again the latter part of this week.

The executive committee held a meeting Tuesday evening at Lindsey's office and discussed the proposition to some length and adjourned to meet again Saturday at 1 p. m. The sentiment of the committee seems to be that the better plan is to put in the project from the proceeds of bonds. This would not require the advance cash payment which would be hard for most of the farmers to meet.

Artesia Will Install Pumping Plant

A proposition to irrigate by pumping is being arranged at Artesia, with the Buckeye Engine Company, which is represented by Mr. C. H. Rittenhouse and Detweiler, who were here last week and are making a proposition to put in a pumping plant for the Portales valley. The body of land proposed to be irrigated at Artesia is 4,400 acres. The terms of the contract being entered into with this company by the people who wish power for pumping in the vicinity of Artesia, provide the people agree to pay, in cash and notes, the sum of thirty dollars per acre for the amount of land subscribed, five dollars to be paid in cash when the company has furnished an approved bond for the faithful performance of their part of the contract, five dollars per acre on the first day of October, 1910, and five dollars per acre on the first day of each October thereafter till the full sum of thirty dollars is paid. The plant will be housed in a 40 by 80 foot cement building and will develop 440 horse power. As soon as the local company is organized the company agree to commence work and in ninety days from that time they will have the plant in operation.

Those Town Cows.

There appears to be some little dissatisfaction over the enforcement of the town ordinance that provides that horses, cows, sheep, goats, etc. must be led and not driven through the streets within the corporate limits of the town. A little consideration of the matter will convince all such that this is one of the very best provisions made by the town board. Many of our citizens have spent time and money in the effort to get growing trees around their homes, both inside and outside of their fences, and these trees should receive the utmost protection from the depredations of loose animals. We all know that the most careful and vigilant drivers are not able to prevent

cows from getting out of the road and tearing down or mangling even the larger as well as the smaller trees. What encouragement have our citizens to put out and care for their trees if the town cows are allowed to destroy them. Portales needs trees, needs them badly, in fact there is not one twentieth part as many here as there should be, so by all means let us protect, encourage, and foster the tree planting habit.

Logan Brothers go to California.

W. E. and E. A. Logan of Arch expect to leave this week for Seattle, Washington. After seeing the fair at Seattle they go to San Fernando, California, to stay for some time. Their brother, M. J. Logan will also start for the same place, probably next week and their mother, who is at present visiting in Iowa, will join them in California.

Follow the crowd to the O. K. barber shop.

LAKEVIEW PARK BATHING RESORT

Two Miles Southwest of Portales Will be Completed Soon

Automobile Line to Accommodate the Pleasure Seekers.

W. O. Dunlap in conjunction with A. J. and Lester Smith of Valentine, Texas, are at work on a proposition that if carried out as they contemplate will make one of the finest parks in New Mexico. They have purchased the S. L. Miller eighty, two miles southwest of town and on this land there is a natural sink which they contemplate pumping full of water which will make a lake comprising between thirty and forty acres of ground. Between five and ten acres of it will be between fifteen and twenty feet deep.

Around this lake they propose to establish a pleasure resort of grand proportions. They will arrange on the lake facilities for bathing, put in electric launches and row boats for use of the public, put in other entertainment features usually found in pleasure resorts, and refreshment parlors. The land surrounding the lake, which is especially adapted for that purpose will be planted to forest trees.

A well has been drilled this week to a depth of sixty feet which developed a large amount of water. This well will be dug out four feet in diameter to a depth of twenty feet and a No. 5 centrifugal pump installed in the well which will be run by a fifteen horse power gasoline engine already on hand.

Mr. Dunlap is pushing the work right ahead to install the pumping plant and expects to have a large volume of water in the lake inside of thirty days. He will then put on an automobile line to the park and commence business.

This will be a grand resort if carried out as contemplated and will be a great thing for Portales.

Died, Mrs. Richard N. Lykins, at her home at Pearson, Wednesday, July 14th, at 9 p. m. The funeral services were held July 15th, conducted by Rev. S. M. Edwards. Mrs. Lykins was 26 years old, was born in Morgan county, Kentucky, and was married to Richard N. Lykins, January 23, 1908. They came to New Mexico in April, 1908, and settled on their claim near Pearson. She leaves a bereaved husband to mourn his loss.

R. A. Bain and family left Saturday for Northfield, Texas, to visit relatives a short time.

New Brick Plant in Portales.

C. W. Morris & Sons, of Portales, have installed a rock crusher and pulverizer and a machine for making brick out of pulverized rock and portland cement. The crushed rock is suitable for concrete work, and the pulverized rock takes the place of sand, and is pronounced superior to any sand that can be procured, because it is sharper and contains no dirt, and does not need to be screened to take out the pebbles. Mr. Morris brought a sample of the brick they are making to this office and it is, apparently, equal to any pressed brick that are shipped here from the states. His brick are heavier and larger than the ordinary kind, consequently more economical. The difference in size will save in construction cost from one to several thousand brick in each building, according to the size of the structure erected. Mr. Morris informs the Times man that he expects to meet all competition in the matter of price. There is another economy, also, in this proposition, at least 80 per cent of the entire cost of these brick remains at home and is expended back with the merchants for the necessities of life while, on the other plan, the money for the brick and sand is sent entirely out of the territory, in all human probability, never to return. Is it not a good business proposition to investigate fully the merits of the home product and, if found as good, or better, than the foreign, to utilize as much as possible of it in the construction of our buildings? Messrs. Morris & Sons now have on hand a quantity of their products ready made for use of anyone who wants material of this kind.

Secures Government Contract.

Judge C. L. Carter has secured the contract from the government for surveying three townships into sections in the neighborhood of Almagorda. He sent Cash Carter, Harry Clifton and J. H. Young over there by team and they started Wednesday. Judge Carter left Tuesday by way of Santa Fe to get some data there in the surveyer general's office.

New Concrete Residence.

Mr. C. Harvey, the stone and brick contractor, is building himself a concrete house 26 by 28 feet in the west part of town. It will have a sand dash finish and will be a good house. It is said that these concrete houses can be built just as cheap as frame buildings.

New Catholic Church.

Tucker Bros. expect to complete a Catholic church building in the south part of town this week. The building is 20 by 40 feet and is a very neat looking structure and will be another institution to the credit of Portales.

THE First National Bank

Portales, New Mexico.

Condensed statement of the First National Bank, of Portales, N.M. as made to the Comptroller of the Currency at the close of business, April 23, 1909.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts.....	\$170,668 17
U. S. Bonds and Premiums.....	51,600 00
Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures.....	8,705 17
Cash and Exchange.....	183,053 02
Total.....	\$414,026 36

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock.....	\$ 50,000 00
Surplus and Profits.....	24,875 00
Circulation.....	49,400 00
Deposits.....	289,751 33
Total.....	\$414,026 36

I certify that the above is a true and correct statement.
WALTER O. OLDHAM, Cashier.

If you want money come to see us whether you are a depositor or not. It's our business to carefully and patiently consider any legitimate business matter presented to us. Notice the above statement and get an idea of our condition.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

Kuykendall in Automobile Wreck.

Will Kuykendall arrived last week from Denver, where he had been driving automobiles a couple months. He drove in the big race held here July 5th. In this race the bearing gear of his car got out of order and his car ran through the fence and smashed up. He got out with merely being bruised up a little. He left Tuesday for Amarillo, where he will drive in the auto exhibit July 28th to 30th.

Government Inspector Here.

Dr. George Lipp, a government live stock inspector, arrived Tuesday from Roswell to inspect three thousand head of cattle Williamson & Stone have sold to O. L. Martin of Bailey county, Texas. The cattle are on the Williamson & Stone ranch in New Mexico and are to be transferred to Mr. Martin's pasture in Texas.

Judge G. L. Reese made a business trip to Roswell Friday, returning Sunday.

Two All Day Meetings.

There will be an all day meeting next Sunday, July 25th, at the W. H. Beck grove north of Portales. The services will begin by preaching at 10 o'clock a. m. by Rev. L. W. Carleton. Dinner will be served on the ground and the public is invited to attend and bring their baskets.

There was an all day meeting at Turner school house last Sunday, at which there was a large attendance, many people from Portales being present. There was preaching by Rev. M. A. Kerr and a basket dinner on the ground, it being a very pleasant event.

Watson King Will Build.

Watson King let the contract the first of the week for a concrete residence 28 by 32 to be built in the north part of town. Tucker Bros. being the contractors. The outside will have a sand dash finish. This will be a first class house.

If it's Rocky Cliff Coal it's all Right

ROCKY CLIFF COAL CO.

C. & C. AGENTS, PORTALES, N. M.

Ask the people why they use it.
Once used always used.

\$7.00 per ton, 2000 lb., why pay more
West of ice house, on railroad track.

It's all right if it's Rocky Cliff Coal

GOOD REASONS

Why You Should Buy The GREAT MAJESTIC

Majestic Range



THE GREAT MAJESTIC MALLEABLE AND CHARCOAL IRON RANGE

Lasts Longer, Heats More Water, Heats it Quicker, Uses Less Fuel, Bakes Better, And gives better general satisfaction than any other range on the market.

If you will call at our store, we will prove these facts to you.

Hardy Hardware Company

...Hardy Hardware Company...

Our New Building

Will soon be completed, then we will have sufficient room to display our goods in a manner befitting their quality and attractive to our patrons. We have enjoyed an excellent trade since coming to Portales, and we have done our best to merit its continuance. We also wish to impress on the minds of those who have not been trading with us, the fact that they have been missing some of the best things in Hardware, Tinware, Graniteware, Cutlery, Windmills, Pumps, Piping, Casing, Stoves, Ranges and Cooking Utensils of all characters and descriptions. We not only carry the very best, but we sell them to you for the same money you have been paying for inferior grades. If you appreciate the best we can please you.

...Farming Implements...

We carry the best Farming Implements on earth and we want to emphasize one fact right here, to-wit: That if you purchase a plow, cultivator, disc, or any machine whatsoever, and we guarantee it to you, should it be unsatisfactory in any particular, bring it back. Our guarantee is good, we make it good, and we are glad to do it, too.

Remember, the Great Majestic is the very best range on the American market. We sell 'em and we guarantee 'em. Come and see them.

...Hardy Hardware Company...

Fine Points
Neatness often depends on scissors with the right points—fine and sharp, points that meet with a firm "snap" at the tip. Your scissors should combine these points with sharp blades and accurate adjustment; and they will if their name is KEEN KUTTER.

Scissors and Shears
For 27 years the standard of quality. The very best pocket knives for men and women are marked Keen Kutter, line being sold under this mark and motto: "The Recollection of Quality Remains Long After the Price is Forgotten."

ORDINANCE NO. 20.

An ordinance providing for the issuance of the negotiable coupon bonds of the town of Portales, New Mexico territory, to the amount of \$50,000 for the construction of a system of waterworks, and to the amount of \$25,000 for the construction of a system of sewers in and for said town, prescribing the forms of said bonds and of the interest coupons to be thereto attached; providing for the levy of an annual tax to pay the interest on said bonds when due and to provide a sinking fund for the discharge of the principal thereof at maturity; and fixing the other details of the issue.

Whereas, at an election called and held in the town of Portales, Roosevelt county, New Mexico territory, on May 18, A. D. 1909, in all respects in strict compliance with the provisions of the laws of the territory of New Mexico and of an act of the congress of the United States, approved March 4, 1898, entitled "An act to amend an act to prohibit the passage of local or special laws in the territories, to limit territorial indebtedness, and so forth," more than two-thirds of the qualified voters of said town, who were the owners of real or personal property subject to taxation therein, voted affirmatively for the issuance of the negotiable coupon bonds of said town, as follows: In the amount of \$50,000 for the construction of a sewer system in and for said town; and

Whereas, said bonds have been duly awarded and sold to Messrs. Ulen, Sutherland & Company, of the city of Chicago, Illinois, at a price above par, and accrued interest; and

Whereas, it is necessary to prescribe the forms of said bonds and of the interest coupons to be thereto attached and to fix the other details of the issue, now, therefore,

Be it ordained by the Board of Trustees of the Town of Portales, Territory of New Mexico:

Section 1. That for the purpose of providing the necessary funds for the construction of said waterworks and said sewers in and for the town of Portales, Roosevelt county, New Mexico territory, pursuant to plans, specifications and estimates duly adopted by the board of trustees of said town, there shall be and there are hereby ordered and directed to be issued the negotiable coupon bonds of said town as follows: Waterworks bonds to the aggregate amount of \$50,000; and sewer bonds to the aggregate amount of \$25,000. Said waterworks bonds shall be designated "Waterworks bonds of 1909," shall be fifty in number, numbered from 1 to 50, both inclusive, and of the denomination of \$1,000 each. Said sewer bonds shall be designated "Sewer bonds of 1909," shall be 25 in number, numbered from 1 to 25, both inclusive, and of the denomination of \$1,000 each. Said bonds shall bear date of May 1,

A. D. 1909, and shall become due and payable on May 1, A. D. 1939; shall bear interest from their date until paid at the rate of six per centum per annum, payable semi-annually on May 1st, and November 1st in each year, which installments of interest to date of maturity of principal shall be evidenced by appropriate coupons attached to each bond, and both principal and interest shall be payable in lawful money of the United States of America, at the Chase National bank, in the city of New York and state of New York.

Section 2. That each of said bonds and each of the interest coupons thereto attached shall be in substantially the following forms, respectively, to-wit:

(Form of Waterworks Bond)
United States of America
Territory of New Mexico, County of Roosevelt

Town of Portales
No. Waterworks Bond of 1909 \$1,000

Know all men by these presents: That the town of Portales, in the county of Roosevelt and territory of New Mexico, a duly organized municipal corporation, acknowledges itself to owe, and for value received hereby promises to pay to bearer the sum of one thousand dollars on the first day of May, A. D. 1939, together with interest on said sum from the date hereof until paid at the rate of six per centum per annum, payable semi-annually on the first days of May and November in each year, as evidenced by and upon the presentation and surrender of the interest coupons hereto attached as they severally become due. Both said principal and interest are hereby made payable in lawful money of the United States of America, at the Chase National bank in the city and state of New York. And for the prompt payment of this bond, with interest as aforesaid at maturity, the full faith, credit and resources of said town are hereby irrevocably pledged.

This bond is issued by said town for the purpose of providing the necessary funds for constructing a system of waterworks in and for said town, in accordance with the affirmative vote of more than two-thirds of all the qualified voters of said town, owning real or personal property subject to taxation therein voting at an election duly called and held therein on May 18, A. D. 1909; and pursuant to ordinances duly passed by the board of trustees of said town and duly approved and recorded; and under, by virtue of, and in all respects in strict compliance with the provisions of an act of the congress of the United States of America, entitled: "An act to amend an act to prohibit the passage of local or special laws in the territories, to limit territorial indebtedness, and so forth," approved March 4, A. D. 1898.

And it is hereby certified, recited and warranted that said town of Portales was on May 18, A. D. 1909, and now is, a municipal corporation duly organized and operating under and by virtue of the general laws of the territory of New Mexico; that on said date it had and now has a bona fide population, as shown by the last school census taken prior to said date and prior to the issuance of this bond; that all things, acts and conditions required by the laws of the territory of New Mexico and the acts of congress of the United States to happen and be done and performed precedent to and

in the issuance of this bond, in order to make the same the valid and binding obligation of said town, have happened and been properly done and performed in regular and due form and time as required by law; that the total indebtedness of said town, including this bond, does not exceed any limitation imposed upon said town by any law of the territory of New Mexico, or of the congress of the United States of America; and that due provision has been made for the levy of a tax sufficient to pay the interest on this bond when due and to create and maintain a sinking fund for the redemption of the principal hereof at maturity.

In witness whereof, said town of Portales, by its board of trustees, has caused this bond to be signed by the chairman of said board and by its town clerk, and countersigned and registered by its treasurer, and its corporate seal to be hereto affixed; and each of the interest coupons hereto attached to be executed by the lithographed fac-simile signature of said town treasurer, this 1st day of May, A. D. 1909.

Chairman Board of Trustees.
Town Clerk.

(SEAL)
Countersigned and registered:
Town Treasurer.

(Form of Coupon)
No. On May 1st \$30.00
November 1st A. D. 19.....

The town of Portales, in the county of Roosevelt and territory of New Mexico, will pay to bearer the sum of thirty dollars, in lawful money of the United States of America, at the Chase National bank in the city of New York and state of New York, for six months interest then due on its waterworks bond of 1909, dated May 1st, A. D. 1909, No.....

Town Treasurer.
(Form of Sewer Bond)
United States of America
Territory of New Mexico, County of Roosevelt

Town of Portales
No. Sewer Bond of 1909. \$1,000

Know all men by these presents: That the town of Portales, in the county of Roosevelt and territory of New Mexico, a duly organized municipal corporation, acknowledges itself to owe, and for value received hereby promises to pay to bearer the sum of one thousand dollars, on the first day of May, A. D. 1939, together with interest on said sum from the date hereof until paid at the rate of six per centum per annum, payable semi-annually, on the 1st day of May and November in each year, as evidenced by and upon the presentation and surrender of the interest coupons hereto attached as they severally become due. Both said principal and interest are hereby made payable in lawful money of the United States of America, at the Chase National Bank in the city and state of New York. And for the prompt payment of this bond, with interest as aforesaid at maturity, the full faith, credit and resources of said town are hereby irrevocably pledged.

This bond is issued by said town for the purpose of providing the necessary funds for constructing a system of sewers in and for said town, in accordance

with the affirmative vote of more than two-thirds of all the qualified voters of said town, owning real or personal property subject to taxation therein voting at an election duly called and held therein on May 18, A. D. 1909; and pursuant to ordinances duly passed by the board of trustees of said town and duly approved and recorded; and under, by virtue of, and in all respects in strict compliance with the provisions of an act of the congress of the United States of America, entitled: "An act to amend an act to prohibit the passage of local or special laws in the territories, to limit territorial indebtedness, and so forth," approved March 4, A. D. 1898.

And it is hereby certified, recited and warranted that said town of Portales was on May 18, A. D. 1909 and now is, a municipal corporation duly organized and operating under and by virtue of the general laws of the territory of New Mexico; that on said date it had and now has a bona fide population of more than one thousand persons, as shown by the last school census taken prior to said date and prior to the issuance of this bond; that all things, acts and conditions required by the laws of the territory of New Mexico and the acts of congress of the United States to happen and be done and performed precedent to and in the issuance of this bond, in order to make the same the valid and binding obligation of said town, have happened and been properly done and performed in regular and due form and time as required by law; that the total indebtedness of said town, including this bond, does not exceed any limitation imposed upon said town by any law of the territory of New Mexico or of the congress of the United States of America; and that due provision has been made for the levy of a tax sufficient to pay the interest on this bond when due and to create and maintain a sinking fund for the redemption of the principal hereof at maturity.

In witness whereof, said town of Portales, by its Board of Trustees, has caused this bond to be signed by the chairman of said board and by its town clerk, and countersigned and registered by its treasurer, and its corporate seal to be hereto affixed; and each of the interest coupons hereto attached to be executed by the lithographed fac-simile signature of said town treasurer, this 1st day of May, A. D. 1909.

Chairman Board of Trustees.
Town Clerk.

(SEAL)
Countersigned and Registered:
Town Treasurer.

(Form of Coupon)
No. On May 1st \$30.00
November 1st, A. D. 19.....

The town of Portales in the county of Roosevelt and territory of New Mexico, will pay to bearer the sum of thirty dollars, in lawful money of the United States of America, at the Chase National Bank in the city and state of New York for six months interest then due on its Sewer bond of 1909, dated May 1, A. D. 1909, No.....

Town Treasurer,
Sec. 3. That each of said bonds shall be signed by the chairman of the Board of Trustees and by the clerk,

and countersigned and registered by the treasurer of said town, with the corporate seal of said town impressed thereon, and each of the interest coupons thereto attached shall be executed by the lithographed fac-simile signature of said town treasurer; and said officers are hereby authorized and directed to cause said bonds and interest coupons to be prepared substantially in the forms respectively hereinabove set forth, and to execute the same for and on behalf of said town, as and in the manner aforesaid; and after their execution and registration said bonds shall be delivered to the said Messrs. Ulen, Sutherland & Company, the purchasers of said bonds from the Board of Trustees of said town mentioned in the preamble hereof, upon the payment of the purchase price therefor; and the proceeds derived from the sale of said bonds shall be placed in special funds to be used solely for the respective purposes of paying the cost of constructing the public utilities hereinabove mentioned, pursuant to the plans and specifications aforesaid.

Section 4. That the interest falling due on said bonds on November 1, 1909, shall be and the same is hereby ordered paid and appropriated out of the special interest fund of said town heretofore provided for.

That the interest falling due on said bonds in May and November, 1910, shall be and the same is hereby ordered paid out of the funds derived from the special tax levy, heretofore made by said town in the year 1909, for the purpose of paying said interest on said bonds.

That for the purpose of providing sufficient funds to meet the interest falling due on said bonds subsequently to November 1, 1910, promptly when due as the same accrue, and also of providing a sinking fund for the discharge of the principal thereof at maturity, there shall be and there is hereby levied upon all of the taxable property in said town, in addition to all other taxes, the following direct annual tax, to-wit:

For each of the years 1910 to 1918, both inclusive, a tax sufficient to produce the sum of \$4500.00 for interest.

For each of the years 1919 to 1927, both inclusive, a tax sufficient to produce the sum of \$8250 being \$4500 for interest and \$3750 for principal.

For the year 1928 a tax sufficient to produce the sum of \$6,000 being \$2250 for interest and \$3750 for principal.

Said annual tax shall be extended on the tax rolls and collected by the same officers, in the same manner and at the same time as the taxes for general town purposes for said town in each of said years are extended and collected. The funds derived from said annual tax for said waterworks bonds shall be placed in a separate fund, to be designated "Waterworks Bonds 1909 Fund," which shall be irrevocably pledged to the payment of the interest on and principal of said waterworks bonds so long as any of said bonds or interest coupons thereto appertaining remain outstanding and unpaid; and the funds derived from said annual tax for said sewer bonds shall be placed in a separate fund, to be designated "Sewer Bonds of 1909 Fund," which shall be irrevocably pledged to the payment of the interest on and principal of said sewer bonds so long as any of said bonds or interest coupons thereto ap-

pertaining remain outstanding and unpaid.

Section 5. That all ordinances or resolutions, or parts thereof, heretofore passed or adopted in conflict with the provisions of this ordinance, be and the same are hereby repealed.

Section 6. That this ordinance shall be in full force and effect from and after its passage and approval, and completion of its publication according to law.

Passed July 20, 1909.
Approved July 20, 1909.
W. E. LINDSEY,
[SEAL] Chairman of the Board.
Attest:—H. B. RYHER, Clerk.

Notice of Foreclosure Sale
In the District Court of Roosevelt County, New Mexico.
Troy Laundry Machinery Company, Plaintiff,
vs.
L. G. Dawson, E. L. Chambers, and W. E. Chambliss, Defendants.

Whereas, on the 26th day of June, 1909, the Troy Laundry Machinery Company, plaintiff in the above entitled cause, obtained a judgment against the defendants, L. G. Dawson, E. L. Chambers, and W. E. Chambliss, for the sum of \$1146.50 and also an order of sale against said defendants in said cause, directing that all right, interest or equity in certain real estate, to-wit: One 1/2 acre of land, more or less, situated in the County of Roosevelt, New Mexico, and also a certain building, to-wit: One 1/2 horse-power O & S vertical boiler with horizontal Class "B" vertical engine (O & S), one 1/2 inch diameter, one Improved Cabinet Dry room complete with steam coils, one 15 gallon barrel, one oil cut stanchion, one 2 1/2 gallon improved double chamber tub, one 10 gallon galvanized soap tank, one smoothing machine, one No. 2 collar folder, one new green color sub stainer, one No. 20 iron saw, one No. 2 gas machine, one No. 1 blower, one 20 inch special wash, one 10 inch S. C. extractor with counter shaft, one No. 11 combination ironer, one body ironer with 2 inch rolls, one 10 inch ironing stack, one No. 6 triple mangle with 10 inch rolls, together with all shafting, hangers, pulleys, and other fittings used in connection with the above machinery, be sold and the proceeds arising from the sale of said premises, interest and costs of suit and, whereon the 26th day of June, 1909, an execution was issued out of the District Court of Roosevelt County, New Mexico, in said cause, ordering that the sheriff of said county, New Mexico, sell said property as directed in said order of sale, to-wit: By virtue of said execution, order of sale and the authority vested in me as sheriff of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, I will on the 26th day of July, 1909, at the hour of 10 o'clock, a. m. of said day, at the town of Portales, New Mexico, on the premises on which said property is located, sell at public vendue to the highest bidder cash for said property, the above described property, for the purpose of satisfying said judgment, interest and cost of suit, and accruing costs. This the 1st day of July, 1909.
W. A. SHAIN,
Sheriff of Roosevelt County, N. M.
By C. T. DUNCAN, Deputy.

CONTEST NOTICE.
Department of the Interior, United States Land Office at Roswell, N. M., July 1, 1909.

A sufficient copy of the affidavit having been filed in this office by William L. York, Clear Lake, contestant, against homestead entry, No. 200, for the northwest quarter (N. W. 1/4) section 17, Township 3 south, Range 10 east, in which it is alleged that William G. Newman has claimed residence therefor for more than six months since making said entry and next party to said entry, heretofore that said entry is not settled upon and satisfied by said party as required by law. Said parties are hereby notified to appear, respond, and offer evidence touching said allegations at 10 o'clock p. m. on August 11, 1909, before W. K. Lindsey, U. S. Commissioner, at his office in Portales, N. M., and that said entry will be held at 2 o'clock p. m. on August 11, 1909, before the Register and Receiver of the United States land office in Roswell, N. M.

The said contestant having in a proper affidavit set forth the alleged facts which show that after due diligence personal service of this notice can not be made, it is hereby ordered and directed that such notice be given by due and proper publication.

T. C. THOMPSON, Register.

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Grand
sick for
improvin
Broth
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Portales Times

BY G. V. JOHNSON.

Entered as second-class mail matter at the post office at Portales, New Mexico.

REPUBLICAN IN POLITICS.

Advertising rates 50 cents an inch per month. Local rates 5 cents per line each insertion. Legal advertising, six point type, 75 cents per line for first publication, 5 cents per line for each subsequent publication.

SUBSCRIPTION \$1.00 PER YEAR.
TELEPHONE NO. 63.

Three new post offices have been established in Roosevelt county since June 1, 1909, as follows: Minco, Odell C. Duncan appointed postmaster June 10; Leach, Miss Loria F. Lane appointed postmaster June 19th; Krider, E. L. Hinson appointed postmaster July 7th. A change was made at Dereno post office, Miss Myrtle M. Fry, being appointed postmaster June 2nd.

New Mexico has been doing a great work, building a road across the territory from north to south, which is known as the "Scenic Highway," the work having been done largely by convict labor. As this road passes through historical localities, giving access to some of our most beautiful mountain scenery it will be a great benefit in the upbuilding and development of the territory. Governor Curry is proving himself a very strong advocate of good roads, for which he deserves just praise.

Delegate Andrews has not been neglecting his constituents while congress has been busy with the tariff bill. The claims of many old soldiers, their widows and minor children have been pushed through by him lately for pensions. Since the 8th of June fifty-seven cases of pensions have been granted to residents of New Mexico. Two of these are residents of Roosevelt county, as follows: Samuel Dunkleberger, Nobe, \$12 per month from May 14, 1909, and Jas. T. Moore, Cromer, \$15 per month from May 17, 1909.

It seems the unmarried women are getting serious in the matter of their right to vote as in places they are taking up the slogan, "no vote, no husband." At Chicago and Spokane, Washington, clubs of young women have been formed, each having taken a solemn vow to convert her suitor to women's rights before entering on an engagement. These young women of marriageable age are conceited enough to think they can exert more influence in securing the men to support women's suffrage than their married sisters, and they propose to put a practical test to the lure of love. The stand the girls are taking is a strong one theoretically, but in practice we doubt very much whether it will have any effect. It might be that these young women who have taken such a bold stand for women's rights will change their minds and the other way convert their husbands after marriage.

It appears now that the income tax will be submitted to the people and that the Taft ideas will rule in the tariff bill. All of which is good for the nation. That the democrats should howl that the republicans are appropriating democratic doctrine has nothing to do with the case. The matters of a corporation tax and an income tax are really impolitical. We believe that both are immortally just. In our mind there can be no valid objection to the adoption of both pending the national adoption of the rational system of taxation upon the land, which is also a nonpartisan matter. There is every reason to believe that the republican party which is not

small in its willingness to accept suggestion from all sources, will enact the single tax some of these days. That is the secret of the greatness of the republican party, that same willingness to inaugurate just reforms at the proper time without inquiring where it was born. When the income tax is submitted to the people, it will pass by an overwhelming majority, and another step taken in the right direction of the correct system.—Roswell Register Tribune.

A CORN STORY.

This story has been published so often the credit is lost. We give a condensed version of it merely to prove that it's natural to "kick."

A farmer bought a wagon in Hutchinson in 1894 for \$60, recently he needed a new wagon and went to the same dealer who priced him the same wagon at 70. The farmer objected to the extra ten dollars and demanded a reason. The merchant reflected a moment and then said he would sell him the wagon on the same terms as the first one. "You paid for the one you bought in '94 in corn, and if I remember correctly you brought me 600 bushels of corn at 10c a bushel. Now, you bring me 600 bushels of corn and I will give you this wagon—"

"Well, say, hold on—" began the farmer.

"But," interrupted the dealer, "your wife can select a \$125 survey, you can have the best self-binder in the store, worth \$125; then you can have an \$80 kitchen range and \$20 worth of kitchen furniture, all for 600 bushels of corn. The wagon at \$70 and the other items foot up \$420—600 bushels of corn, at 70c a bushel, \$420."

The farmer was stunned, but without saying another word about monopolies or the tariff, counted out \$70 for the wagon.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., May 20, 1909.
Notice is hereby given that Nathaniel B. Griffin of Lacy, N. M., who, on February 3, 1909, made homestead entry No. 09181 for south half southwest quarter and south half southeast quarter section 31, township 1 north, range 35 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, United States commissioner, at his office in Portales, New Mexico, on the 24th day of August, 1909.
Claimant names as witnesses: George P. Smith, Thomas N. Isaac, T. Gust, George W. Mandin, James S. Mandin, all of Lacy, N. M.
T. C. Tilton, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., May 27, 1909.
Notice is hereby given that Earl E. Smyth, of Portales, New Mexico, who, on April 25, 1907, made homestead entry No. 09181 for south half southwest quarter and south half southeast quarter section 31, township 1 north, range 35 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, United States commissioner, at his office in Portales, New Mexico, on the 24th day of August, 1909.
Claimant names as witnesses: Samuel W. Hanson, John W. Williams, Daniel E. Hamilton, Felix R. Smith, all of Portales, N. M.
T. C. Tilton, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., May 27, 1909.
Notice is hereby given that Albert L. Jackson, of Pearson, N. M., who, on March 25, 1907, made homestead entry No. 11561, serial No. 010279 for southeast quarter section 25, township 1 south, range 29 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U. S. commissioner, at his office at Portales, N. M., on the 24th day of August, 1909.
Claimant names as witnesses: William A. Painter, Homer B. Adams, Bev E. Parmlay, Thomas E. Pittman, all of Painter, N. M.
T. C. Tilton, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior, United States Land Office, Roswell, N. M., May 27, 1909.
Notice is hereby given that David M. Coulson, of Painter, N. M., who, on April 25, 1908, made homestead entry No. 7731, serial No. 010272, for northwest quarter section 14, township 1 south, range 31 east, New Mexico principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U. S. commissioner, at his office at Portales, N. M., on the 7th day of September, 1909.
Claimant names as witnesses: William A. Painter, Homer B. Adams, Bev E. Parmlay, Thomas E. Pittman, all of Painter, N. M.
T. C. Tilton, Register.

CONTEST NOTICE.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, July 16, 1909.
A sufficient contest affidavit having been filed in this office by Thomas C. Colby, contestant, against homestead entry, No. 10223, made November 23, 1908, for southeast quarter section 31, township 1 south, range 35 east, New Mexico principal meridian, by William S. Reason, contestee, in which it is alleged that said party has never made settlement on said tract and has wholly abandoned same for more than six months; said parties are hereby notified to appear, respond, and offer evidence touching said allegations at 10 o'clock a. m. on August 21, 1909, before W. E. Lindsey, U. S. commissioner, at his office in Portales, New Mexico; and that final hearing will be held at 10 o'clock a. m. on August 28, 1909, before the Register and Receiver at the United States Land Office in Roswell, New Mexico.
The said contestant having, in a proper affidavit, filed July 16, 1909, set forth facts which show that after due diligence personal service of this notice cannot be made, it is hereby ordered and directed that such notice be given by due and proper publication.
T. C. Tilton, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., June 1, 1909.
Notice is hereby given that Erwin W. Daniels, of Portales, New Mexico, who, on Sept. 4, 1908, made homestead entry No. 1450, serial No. 08819, for southwest quarter southwest quarter section 4, southeast quarter southeast quarter section 4, northeast quarter southeast quarter section 8 and NW quarter, NW 1/4 sec. 9, township 1 south, range 25 east New Mexico principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U. S. commissioner, at his office in Portales, N. M., on the 7th day of September, 1909.
Claimant names as witnesses: Milton C. Mason, Sr., Michael C. Cole, G. Thomas G. Reynolds, all of Portales, N. M.
T. C. Tilton, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., June 1, 1909.
Notice is hereby given that William L. Spears, of Longs, New Mexico, who, on April 22, 1908, made homestead entry No. 1450, serial No. 09151 for southwest quarter section 34 township 1 south, range 36 east N. M. P. M. has filed notice of intention to make final commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U. S. Commissioner, at his office at Portales, N. M., on the 8th day of September, 1909.
Claimant names as witnesses: William L. Gibson, William D. Murphy, James E. Thurman, Sam T. Thurman, all of Longs, N. M.
T. C. Tilton, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., June 1, 1909.
Notice is hereby given that Marion A. Kerr, of Portales, N. M., who, on February 18, 1908, made homestead entry No. 1450, serial No. 09151 for southwest quarter section 4, township 1 south, range 34 east N. M. P. M. has filed notice of intention to make final commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U. S. Commissioner, at his office at Portales, N. M., on the 8th day of September, 1909.
Claimant names as witnesses: William H. Beck, L. Wright Carleton, Samuel T. Shaw, James C. Dunlap, all of Portales, N. M.
T. C. Tilton, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., June 1, 1909.
Notice is hereby given that Annie M. Coyne, of Redlake, New Mexico, who, on May 2, 1908, made homestead entry No. 1518, serial No. 01422, for northeast quarter section 23, township 1 south, range 35 east, New Mexico principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U. S. commissioner, at his office in Portales, New Mexico, on the 24th day of August, 1909.
Claimant names as witnesses: Lee Hardy, Wilbur E. Coyne, Andrew F. Eggers, all of Redlake, N. M.
T. C. Tilton, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., June 1, 1909.
Notice is hereby given that Carrie G. Storis, of Turner, N. M., who, on April 30, 1908, made homestead entry No. 1564, serial No. 01465 for southeast quarter section 23, township 2 south, range 35 east, New Mexico principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U. S. commissioner, at his office in Portales, N. M., on the 8th day of September, 1909.
Claimant names as witnesses: Stephen R. Yates, William F. Smith, Newton C. Landers, John M. Faggard, all of Portales, N. M.
T. C. Tilton, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., June 1, 1909.
Notice is hereby given that Carrie G. Storis, of Turner, N. M., who, on April 30, 1908, made homestead entry No. 1564, serial No. 01465 for southeast quarter section 23, township 2 south, range 35 east, New Mexico principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U. S. commissioner, at his office in Portales, N. M., on the 8th day of September, 1909.
Claimant names as witnesses: Joe Howard, of Portales, N. M., Myra Fore, of Rogers, N. M., Commissioner, at his office in Portales, N. M., on the 8th day of September, 1909.
T. C. Tilton, Register.

Notice of Suit.

In the district court of Roosevelt county, New Mexico.
George A. Hobbs, plaintiff, vs. Zora Hobbs, defendant. No. 510.
To the defendant, Zora Hobbs, in the above suit: You will take notice that a suit has been filed against you in the district court for the Fifth Judicial District of the Territory of New Mexico, for the county of Roosevelt, in which George A. Hobbs is plaintiff and Zora Hobbs is defendant, and that the plaintiff prays for judgment and prays that he may be restored to the status of a single person and for such other and further relief as the nature of the case may require and the court shall direct. You are further notified that if you fail to appear and answer to the complaint within the time specified in the summons, judgment by default will be rendered against you in this suit and the allegations in plaintiff's complaint will be taken as confessed and the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint. Reese, Carter & Reese are the attorneys for the plaintiff and their business address is Portales, New Mexico.
Witness my hand and the seal of said court this 24th day of July, 1909.
(SEAL) S. I. Roberts, Clerk.
By LEWELLEN CARTER, Deputy.

CONTEST NOTICE.

U. S. Land Office, Roswell, N. M., June 23, 1909.
A sufficient contest affidavit having been filed in this office by Ward Meador, Roswell, contestant, against homestead entry, No. 7906, made October 2, 1908, for southeast quarter section 26, township 2 south, range 33 east, N. M. principal meridian, by Charles W. Drew, contestee, in which it is alleged that said party has wholly abandoned said tract and had not resided upon and cultivated same for more than six months prior to the date of said affidavit; and that said absence from the land was not due to his employment in the army or navy of the United States in time of war. Said parties are hereby notified to appear, respond, and offer evidence touching said allegations at 10 o'clock a. m. on August 7, 1909, before the Register and Receiver at the United States Land Office in Roswell, N. M.
The said contestant having, in a proper affidavit, filed June 23, 1909, set forth facts which show that after due diligence personal service of this notice cannot be made, it is hereby ordered and directed that such notice be given by due and proper publication.
Harold Hurd, Receiver.

CONTEST NOTICE.

Department of the Interior, United States Land Office, Roswell, N. M., July 1, 1909.
A sufficient contest affidavit having been filed in this office by James B. Bradshaw, contestant, against homestead entry No. 14473, made March 14, 1908, for southeast quarter section 26, township 2 south, range 35 east, by G. Lee Bradshaw, contestee, in which it is alleged, under date of April 2nd, 1909, that the said G. Lee Bradshaw has wholly abandoned said tract; that he has changed his residence therefrom for more than six months prior to the date of said affidavit; that the said party is not settled upon and cultivated by the said party as required by law; that the said G. Lee Bradshaw from the said land was not due to his employment in the army, navy or marine corps of the United States in time of war. Said parties are hereby notified to appear, respond, and offer evidence touching said allegations at 10 o'clock a. m. on August 10, 1909, before the Register and Receiver at the United States Land Office in Roswell, N. M.
The said contestant having, in a proper affidavit, filed July 1, 1909, set forth facts which show that after due diligence personal service of this notice cannot be made, it is hereby ordered and directed that such notice be given by due and proper publication.
T. C. Tilton, Register.

New Undertaking Car



This car is a likeness of the new Undertakers Car I have just received and added to my undertaking establishment, not so much for my own convenience, but that my friends, when they may so desire, may have a suitable conveyance in which to transport their deceased friends and dear ones to their last resting place without being forced to the expense of providing a hearse. This car is a modern one, in every respect, and in every way suitable for the purposes for which it is designed, and for which I have provided it. It is not always convenient, nor possible, to secure a hearse and, in most cases, the expense is beyond the ability to pay, so I have purchased this equipage that my friends might have its use free of charge. It may be well, also to remember that, aside from being the only licensed Embalmer and Undertaker in Portales, I have a very modern undertaking establishment and will do everything in my power to render you efficient and satisfactory service. Calls answered day or night. Telephone, office, 67 two rings; residence, 67 three rings.

Do That Job of Painting, Do it Now

Why Hughes' Crescent Cottage Paint is Superior to all Others. It is a well established fact that of all known white pigments, pure carbonate of lead has the greatest body, or covering properties. It has been shown by actual experiment, that lead, if used alone, and subjected to exposure for any length of time will, from chemical action, become dry and chalky so that it may easily be rubbed off. Oxide of zinc forms a hard and durable coating, that is not affected by exposure in the same manner as lead, therefore a combination of the two form the most desirable and best known base for house paints. Hughes' Crescent Cottage paint is made from this formula and thinned with pure linseed oil with sufficient Japan dryer and standard coloring to meet requirements.



Neer Guarantees Every Bucket of this Paint He Sells.

Neer, Drugs and Furniture

Opposite First National Bank.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior, United States Land Office at Roswell, N. M., June 23, 1909.
Notice is hereby given that Albert A. Brodie, of Pearson, New Mexico, who, on May 13, 1909, made homestead entry serial No. 017231 for northeast quarter section 23, township 1 south, range 29 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make final commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U. S. commissioner, at his office in Portales, New Mexico, on the 30th day of August, 1909.
Claimant names as witnesses: James W. Farmer, Sidney F. Bengel, Horace B. Pringer, Augustus L. Crippen, all of Pearson, N. M.
T. C. Tilton, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior, United States Land Office at Roswell, N. M., June 23, 1909.
Notice is hereby given that Charles B. Brodie, of Pearson, New Mexico, who, on April 17, 1909, made homestead entry serial No. 018100 for northwest quarter section 23, township 1 south, range 29 east, New Mexico Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U. S. commissioner, at his office in Portales, N. M., on the 30th day of August, 1909.
Claimant names as witnesses: James W. Farmer, Sidney F. Bengel, Horace B. Pringer, Augustus L. Crippen, all of Pearson, N. M.
T. C. Tilton, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., May 27, 1909.
Notice is hereby given that Bev E. Parmlay, of Painter, N. M., who, on April 5, 1908, made homestead entry No. 7479, serial No. 010279 for southeast quarter section 11, township 1 south, range 31 east N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make final commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U. S. commissioner, at his office at Portales, N. M., on the 24th day of August, 1909.
Claimant names as witnesses: George H. Clay, John M. Price, Samuel L. Bruce, William E. Painter, all of Painter, N. M.
T. C. Tilton, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., April 12, 1909.
Notice is hereby given that Frederick L. Coyne, of Redlake, N. M., who, on April 15, 1908, made homestead entry No. 14570, serial No. 014679 for northwest quarter section 13 township 4 south, range 33 east N. M. P. M. has filed notice of intention to make final commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U. S. commissioner, at his office in Portales, N. M., on the 24th day of August, 1909.
Claimant names as witnesses: William W. Morefield, Elmer Elmer, Andrew C. Sedgwick, Anna M. Coyne, all of Redlake, New Mexico.
T. C. Tilton, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., May 17, 1909.
Notice is hereby given that Augustus L. Crippen, of Pearson, New Mexico, who, on March 26, 1908, made homestead entry No. 14648, for northeast quarter, section 28, township 1 south, range 29 east, New Mexico principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U. S. commissioner, at his office in Portales, N. M., on the 24th day of August, 1909.
Claimant names as witnesses: Lottie E. Brodie, Walter H. Martin, George F. Bengel, Sidney F. Bengel, all of Pearson, N. M.
T. C. Tilton, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, July 17, 1909.
Notice is hereby given that Grover C. Spray, of Portales, New Mexico, who, on April 8, 1907, made homestead entry No. 1168, serial No. 012345 for southeast quarter, section 20, township 1 south, range 25 east, New Mexico principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U. S. commissioner, at his office in Portales, New Mexico, on the 24th day of August, 1909.
Claimant names as witnesses: James S. Fraser, John Howl, both of Carter, N. M.; Florence J. Kinman, Willie L. Beavers, both of Portales, New Mexico.
T. C. Tilton, Register.

Landers cleans and blocks hats.

Portales Grain and Coal Co.

ARTHUR JONES, Manager.

Go to the Portales Grain and Coal Company for the BEST Coal at the very lowest prices.

NO LOOSE STOCK IN OUR WAGON YARD.

...Your Patronage is Respectfully Solicited...

Portales Lumber Co

PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

Now is the time to build your cisterns, and we have the "Best Portland Cement" on the earth for building them with. If you have the money, "COME."

G. W. CARR, Manager

CITY MEAT MARKET

WALTER HORTON, Proprietor

The Best Fresh and Cured Meats
New quarters, next to A. B. Austin's new building. Everything neat and clean and strictly first-class in every particular. Modern equipment and experienced meat cutter. The satisfaction of our customers is our first consideration. Always in the market for butcher stuff.

PHONE 78 Fresh Fish and Oysters Every Tuesday

Servis & Hart

Coal, Grain and All Kinds of Feed.
Yard West of Santa Fe Track.

Heatly Loan and Realty Co.

TELEPHONE NUMBER 34

Farm Loans Promptly Negotiated. Farm, Ranch and City Residence and Business Property for sale or trade. Office near Portales Hotel. List your property with us.

MRS. I
P
Reside
miles sou
Portales,
MRS. E
Call on me
leave word
ED. J.
Office at New
day or night,
residence, 67
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DR. J. F.
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TUNNELL
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CLOVIS,
WILLIAM H.
Contracto
Estimates cheerfully
doors made to order
and work promptly
Portales hotel.
W. T. W.
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PORTALES D

MRS. FLORENCE J. KINMAN
Professional Nurse
Residence three miles east and ten miles south of Portales. P. O. box 344 Portales, New Mexico.

MRS. ELLEN ROSSON TOURNIA
Professional Nurse
Call on me at my residence in East Portales, or leave word at Neer's Drug Store.

ED. J. NEER,
Undertaker and Licensed Embalmer
Office at Neer's Furniture Store. Calls answered day or night. Telephones, store 67, two rings; residence, 67 three rings.

G. B. CUNNINGHAM
Attorney at Law
Office next door to Portales hotel Portales, New Mexico

DR. J. F. GARMANY
Physician and Surgeon
OBSTETRICS A SPECIALTY
Office over Humphrey & Sledge's hardware store Portales, New Mexico.

DR. W. E. PATTERSON
Physician and Surgeon
Office at Neer's Drug Store.

DR. J. R. BRYAN
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
Office at Neer's Drug Store. Office phone, 67 two rings; residence, 73.

DR. T. C. WHITE,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office at White's drug store, 'phone No. 24.

DR. JOHN S. PEARCE,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office in Pearce & Dobb's drug store, Telephone No. 1.

REESE, CARTER & REESE,
Attorneys at Law
Office, Up-Stairs in Reese Building, Next Door to Postoffice.

WASHINGTON E. LINDSEY,
Attorney at Law,
Next Door to postoffice, Portales, New Mexico.

DR. L. R. HOUGH
...DENTIST...
Crown and Bridge Work a Specialty
Office Up-Stairs Reese Building
PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

DR. T. E. PRESLEY,
SPECIALIST
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat, at Neer's Drug Store once a month.

J. D. TUNNELL R. T. BRISTOW
TUNNELL & BRISTOW
ARCHITECTS
CLOVIS, NEW MEXICO

WILLIAM H. SNELL
Contractor and Builder
Estimates cheerfully furnished. Windows and doors made to order. Cabinet making and repair work promptly attended to. Shop back of Portales hotel.

W. T. WAGES
TRANSFER
Prompt attention given to all kinds of light and heavy hauling. Special attention given to local freight and household effects.

How is Your Time PIECE?
I will repair your watch and regulate it and do it right. Jewelry repaired. At Red Cross drug store
W. E. MILLER

The Cough Syrup that rids the system of a cold by acting as a cathartic on the bowels is

BEE'S LAXATIVE COUGH SYRUP
Bee is the original laxative cough syrup, contains no opiates, gently moves the bowels, carrying the cold off through the natural channels. Guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded.
PORTALES DRUG COMPANY.

Local and Personal.
Rev. O. N. McBride left Monday for Canadian, Texas.

Rev. E. P. Alldredge made a trip to Amarillo the first of the week.

J. B. Priddy and A. B. Austin each made business trips to Clovis Tuesday.

Mrs. J. B. Priddy and children left Sunday for Tulia, Texas, to visit her sister.

Joe Howard is having a couple of residences built on his lots near his residence.

Mrs. J. O. Curtis and Miss Charlie Curtis went to Amarillo Saturday to visit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. George Baker left Tuesday for Hale Center, Texas, to visit relatives about a week.

Mrs. G. C. Spray of Carter has been visiting in Portales this week with the family of J. D. Brown.

Call up the Portales Bottling Works and have ice cream delivered to your residence. 'Phone No. 41.

T. S. Rucker, formerly a resident here, now of Lubbock, Texas, was here last week on business.

J. P. McCarroll and wife of Estelline, Texas, arrived Wednesday to visit E. W. Parsley and family near Turner.

George Eads, formerly employe of the First National Bank, of Portales, now of Clovis, was here Sunday and Monday.

A. W. Reynolds, of Wichita, Kansas, was here this week looking over this country with a possible view of investing in land.

The Portales Grain and Coal company has just received a car of Rockvale nut coal. See them before putting in your winter supply.

Mr. and Mrs. Stirling Moody and children returned Wednesday from Nocona, Texas, where they had been visiting a few weeks.

R. M. Rockwall and son of Houston, Texas, were here Monday and Tuesday visiting G. W. Carr and inspecting the Portales Lumber Co. yard.

Judge G. L. Reese and Attorney Shelah Williams went to Clovis Wednesday where Mr. Williams took an examination for a temporary license to practice law.

The Portales Grain and Coal company are repairing their coal bins and say that they are prepared to sell 2000 pounds of COAL per ton. No sand, no dirt.

Dr. Edward McQueen Gray, the new president of the University of New Mexico, was here a few days this week. Dr. Gray made a pleasant call at this office.

H. C. Neff, chauffeur of the Vaughn Automobile and Transportation Co., left Wednesday for Marshalltown, Iowa, on a visit to his parents for a few weeks.

Doctors Hess & Clark stock food, chicken food, louse, flea, and mite instant killer, sold by C. W. Morris & Sons, are now offered to the people at ten per cent. discount for the next sixty days.

D. A. Parrish of Taiban was in town this week, hale and hearty. He says Taiban has plenty of building stone, and they are trying to secure a Holiness college and whole colony of Holiness people.

A. M. Crozier of Painter returned recently from Illinois where he has been since early this spring. He will probably remain here only a short time as he expects to go to Oklahoma to teach school this winter.

Are You Reading Whispering Smith?

The Times prints a large installment of "Whispering Smith," our serial story, this week, as we have the space owing to this being the dull season in advertising. We believe this to be a good story, equal to the high class magazine stories and hope our readers will appreciate it as it cost the Times a good sum for the plates to print this story.

Ten Dollar Reward.

Strayed from me in Gama Valley, New Mexico, one sorrel mare, eight or nine years old, fifteen hands high, both hind feet and one front foot white, one hind foot has been wire cut on back part where the hoof and hair join and the hoof has enlarged a little. Mare was in foal and may have a colt by this time. I will pay a reward of ten dollars to any one who will locate this mare, catch her and let me know. M. R. ROBERTS, Dereno, N. M.

Picnic at DZ Ranch.

There will be a picnic and basket dinner at the headquarters ranch of the DZ Cattle Company on Friday, August 6th. The entertainment will consist of bronco busting, base ball and other out of doors sports. Plenty of shade and refreshments. Everyone is invited to come and to bring well filled hampers.

George L. E. Goldsmith will lecture on Bermuda onion culture at Rogers on August 3d, between the games of base ball. There will be a general picnic there that day. S. F. Anderson will give a sack of flour to the man with the largest family, and Ben Nash will give a pair of shoes to the prettiest baby. Rogers proposes to take the prize the Portales boys won on July 5th.

Died, C. S. Hillicker, age about 65 years, in Portales Sunday, July 18, 11 p. m., the funeral services were held Monday, interment in Portales cemetery. The deceased leaves a wife and several children. He and family came here a few weeks ago from Hale Center and he had been sick with typhoid fever four or five months when he came.

F. Duehning, of Perry, Oklahoma, arrived Wednesday and is taking a look at Portales valley. Mr. Duehning owns a farm three miles west of town, which he traded for without seeing it. He says if the people living in his neighborhood will vote the irrigation bonds he will move to his farm and make his home here.

L. P. Loomis, who has so ably edited the Texico Trumpet, having assumed the position as postmaster at Texico, has turned the editorial tripod over to B. Harry Pitman, formerly foreman of the office. Mr. Pitman is getting out a good paper and proving a worthy successor to Mr. Loomis.

R. M. Tunnell, of Clovis, is here putting on the tar and gravel roof on the Lindsey & Oldham building. The work will be pushed to completion.

W. E. Stewart and family and J. L. Osborn and family are getting ready to start to Yesso on a camping out trip.

Ed Brown, who has been sick with fever, was able to go to the depot to-day in an automobile to meet his brother.

I pay more for your poultry and eggs—Fred Crosby at Newsom's old stand.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Newsom returned last week from their trip to Aransas Pass.

The O. K. barber shop has installed a fine enameled iron wash stand.

John Gamble of Clovis is here visiting his daughter, Mrs. Dr. Bryan.

Business Locals.

Landers cleans clothes. Go to the O. K. barber shop. I am still buying produce.—Austin.

First class barber at the O. K., Smith & Kirby, proprietors.

Red Star flour at R. R. Robert's next door to Warren-Fooshe's.

Ice cream delivered by Portales Bottling Works. 'Phone No. 41.

Landers makes a specialty of cleaning and pressing ladies' skirts.

Clothes cleaned and pressed next to the Arkansas store. T. E. Landers.

T. E. Landers handles the celebrated Fred Kaufman line of tailor made clothes.

Try R. R. Roberts for groceries. Best goods at lowest prices promptly delivered.

Bring your eggs and poultry to Fred Crosby at Newsom's old stand and get the cash.

Bring your poultry and eggs too Gamel Produce company and get the cash. West of Portales Hotel.

R. R. Roberts, the groceryman, has purchased a new delivery wagon for use in his rapid grocery trade.

Money, money, for your poultry and eggs at Newsom's old stand. Always see me before selling.—Fred Crosby.

Ice cream delivered to your residence at 85 cents a gallon or 50 cents for half a gallon, by Portales Bottling Works. 'Phone No. 41.

Dr. Presley's regular appointment is at Doctors Patterson and Bryan's office at Neer's Drug store every third Monday in each month.

Remember that \$1.00 pays for a years subscription to the Ladies club library, giving you access to about three hundred volumes of good literature.

N. H. Deahl, of the Portales Bottling works, is now making first class ice cream and will deliver to any part of town. 'Phone in your order, 'phone No. 41.

WANTS

Items under this head, not over five lines, one time, 2c; two times, 3c; four times, 5c.

FOR SALE—Three Jersey cows, one bull, full bloods, all young stock, span of mares, harness and back. Call at this office.

NOTICE—The undersigned have left their places in the care of W. O. Davis until further notice.
H. M. LOGAN
LOGAN BROTHERS
Arch, New Mexico.

PROTECT YOUR STOCK— I am agent for the Protective and Detective association of Dallas, Texas, and will brand stock every Saturday at Osborne, a wagon yard. Or I will come to any place to brand stock if notified by card.
T. H. BUCHANAN,
Portales, New Mexico.

PORTALES Barber Shop
FRED CROSBY, PROP.
Best Equipments, Best Barbers, Hot and Cold Baths. We try our best to please you.

MARTIN BROS.
ALL KINDS OF
Pump and Wind Mill Repairing
Erecting, Babbiting, Etc.
Bicycle and General Repair Work
Shop Opposite Peos Valley Hotel.

ALL KINDS OF BLACKSMITHING

New Work and Repair Work. Carriage and Wagon Work. HORSESHOING and Work on Horses with Crippled Feet a Specialty. Patronage solicited

J. S. PRUETT
Shop South of Arkansas Store

MONUMENTS
We are Resident Agents of the Sweetwater Marble Works See us for Designs and Prices
HUMPHREY & SLEDGE

I. P. STONE, President
S. A. MORRISON, Cashier
B. BLANKENSHIP, Vice-President
G. M. WILLIAMSON, Vice-President
A. F. JONES Assistant Cashier

Condensed Report of Condition of
THE CITIZENS NATIONAL BANK
as made to the Comptroller of Currency at close of business Feb. 5th 09.

RESOURCES.		LIABILITIES.	
Loans and Discounts.....	\$118,906 24	Capital Stock.....	\$ 50,000 00
U. S. Bonds and Premiums.....	51,990 00	Surplus and Profits.....	11,062 63
Banking House, Furniture and Fix.....	7,313 77	Circulation.....	30,000 00
Cash and due from Banks.....	64,667 40	Deposits.....	121,814 78
Total.....	\$232,877 41	Total.....	\$232,877 41

I certify the above statement to be correct.
S. A. MORRISON, Cashier.

The Red Cross Drug Store
Putting up a Sign
that we have the best soda water in town does not make it the best unless we live up to the sign. That we actually do so is attested to by the crowds that line up before our fountain for **Cold Soda and Cream** that is so refreshing. On a hot day stop at our fountain and freshen up with one of our choice sundaes.
THE RED CROSS DRUG STORE

Portales Furniture Emporium
When in need of new and second-hand
Furniture, Coffins, Caskets, Burial Robes
and Embalming, call at the above store, opposite the Vendome Hotel. Telephone No. 16.
WILLIAMS & LAWRENCE

Fruit, Candies,
And all kinds of Confections
ICE CREAM, COLD DRINKS
BAKERY
Goods of all kinds at
A. B. Austin's

J. W. TUCKER P. O. Box 116 L. B. TUCKER
TUCKER BROTHERS
CONTRACTORS and BUILDERS....
Estimates Cheerfully Furnished
If you contemplate building, we would be pleased to figure with you. Plans and Specifications furnished. See Us.

SAMUEL A. DOTSON TINNER
All kinds of Tin Work, Tank Building, Etc. My work is guaranteed. My prices are always reasonable and just. Let me figure on your next job. Shop in rear of Jim Dumas' Restaurant. Call in and get acquainted.
Tanks that Don't Leak

Good Things FOR THE Table
Are easy to choose here. If you are tired of the usual things to eat just come and see our large and strictly first-class line of
...Staple and Fancy Groceries...
COX & MULLENNIX
Telephone Number 21.



WHISPERING SMITH

By FRANK H. SPEARMAN.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY ANDRÉ BOWLES

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Continued from last week.

"All the stock caught west of the bridge was sent back for feed and water by my orders. It has all been taken care of. You should have been notified, certainly; it is the business of the stock agent to see to that. Let me inquire about it while you are here, Mr. Dunning," suggested McCloud, ringing for his clerk.

Dunning lost no time in expressing himself. "I don't want my cattle held at Point of Rocks!" he said, angrily. "Your Point of Rocks yards are infected. My cattle shouldn't have been sent there."

"Oh, no! The old yards where they had a touch of fever were burned off the face of the earth a year ago. The new yards are perfectly sanitary. The loss of the bridge has crippled us, you know. Your cattle are being well cared for, Mr. Dunning, and if you doubt it you may go up and give our men any orders you like in the matter at our expense."

"You're taking altogether too much on yourself when you run my stock over the country in this way," exclaimed Dunning, refusing to be placated. "How am I to get to Point of Rocks—walk there?"

"Not at all," returned McCloud, ringing up his clerk and asking for a pass, which was brought back in a moment and handed to Dunning. "The cattle," continued McCloud, "can be run down, unloaded, and driven around the break-to-morrow—with the loss of only two days."

"And in the meantime I lose my market."

"It is too bad, certainly, but I suppose it will be several days before we can get a line across Smoky creek."

"Why weren't the cattle sent through that way yesterday? What have they been held at Point of Rocks for? I call the thing badly managed."

"We couldn't get the empty cars up from Piedmont for the transfer until to-day; empties are very scarce everywhere now."

"There always have been empties here when they were wanted until lately. There's been no head or tail to anything on this division for six months."

"I'm sorry that you have that impression."

"That impression is very general," declared the stockman, with an oath, "and if you keep on discharging the only men on this division that are competent to handle a break like this, it is likely to continue!"

"Just a moment!" McCloud's finger rose pointedly. "My failure to please you in caring for your stock in an emergency may be properly a matter for comment; your opinion as to the way I am running this division is, of course, your own; but don't attempt to criticize the retention or discharge of any man on my payroll!"

Dunning strode toward him. "I'm a shipper on this line; when it suits me to criticize you or your methods, or anybody else's, I expect to do so," he retorted in high tones.

"But you cannot tell me how to run my business!" thundered McCloud, leaning over the table in front of him.

As the two men glared at each other Rooney Lee opened the door. His surprise at the situation amounted to consternation. He shuffled to the corner of the room, and while McCloud and Dunning engaged hotly again, Rooney, from the corner, threw a shot of his own into the quarrel. "On time!" he roared.

The angry men turned. "What's on time?" asked McCloud, curtly.

"Number One; she's in and changing engines. I told them you were going west," declared Rooney in so deep tones that his fiction would never have been suspected.

Dunning, to emphasize, without a further word, his disgust for the situation and his contempt for the management, tore into scraps the pass that had been given him, threw the scraps on the floor, took a cigar from his pocket and lighted it; insolence could do no more.

McCloud looked over at the dispatcher. "No, I am not going west, Rooney. But if you will be good enough to stay here and find out from this man just how this railroad ought to be run, I will go to bed. He can tell you; the microbe seems to be working in his mind right now," said McCloud, slamming down the roll-top of his desk. And with Lance Dunning glaring at him, somewhat speechless, he put on his hat and walked out of the room.

It was but one of many disagreeable incidents due to the loss of the bridge. Complications arising from the tie-up followed him at every turn. It seemed as if he could not get away from trouble following trouble. After 40 hours further of toil, relieved by four hours of sleep, McCloud found himself, rather dead than alive, back at Medicine Bend and in the little dining room at Marion's. Coming in at the cottage door on Fort street, he dropped into

a chair. The cottage rooms were empty. He heard Marion's voice in the front shop; she was engaged with a customer. Putting his head on the table to wait a moment, nature asserted itself and McCloud fell asleep. He woke hearing a voice that he had heard in dreams. Perhaps no other voice could have awakened him; for he slept for a few minutes a death-like sleep. At all events, Dickie Dunning was in the front room and McCloud heard her. She was talking with Marion about the burning of Smoky Creek bridge.

"Every one is talking about it yet," Dickie was saying. "If I had lost my best friend I couldn't have felt worse; you know, my father built it. I rode over there the day of the fire, and down into the creek, so I could look up where it stood. I never realized before how high and how long it was; and when I remembered how proud father always was of his work there—Cousin Lance has often told me—I sat down right on the ground and cried. How times have changed in railroading, haven't they? Mr. Sinclair was over just the other night, and he said if they kept using this new coal in the engines they would burn up everything on the division. Do you know, I have been waiting in town three or four hours now for Cousin Lance? I feel almost like a tramp. He is coming from the west with the stock train. It was due here hours ago, but they never seem to know when anything is to get here the way things are run on the railroad now. I want to give Cousin Lance some mail before he goes through."

"The passenger trains crossed the creek over the switchbacks hours ago, and they say the emergency grades are first-rate," said Marion Sinclair, on the defensive. "The stock trains must have followed right along. Your cousin is sure to be here pretty soon. Probably Mr. McCloud will know which train he is on, and Mr. Lee telephoned that Mr. McCloud would be over here at three o'clock for his dinner. He ought to be here now."

"Oh, dear, then I must go!"

"But he can probably tell you just when your cousin will be in."

"I wouldn't meet him for worlds!"

"You wouldn't? Why, Mr. McCloud is delightful."

"Oh, not for worlds, Marion! You know he is discharging all the best of the older men, the men that have made the road everything it is, and of course we can't help sympathizing with them over our way. For my part, I think it is terrible, after a man has given all of his life to building up a railroad, that he should be thrown out to starve in that way by new managers, Marion."

McCloud felt himself shrinking within his weary clothes. Resentment seemed to have died. He felt too exhausted to undertake controversy, even if it were to be thought of, and it was not

Nothing further was needed to complete his humiliation. He picked up his hat and with the thought of getting out as quietly as he had come in. In rising he swept a tumbler at his elbow from the table. The glass broke on the floor, and Marion exclaimed: "What is that?" and started for the dining room.

It was too late to get away. McCloud stepped to the portieres of the trimming room door and pushed them aside. Marion stood with a hat in her hand, and Dickie, sitting at the table, was looking directly at the intruder as he appeared in the doorway. She saw in him her pleasant acquaintance of the wreck at Smoky Creek, whose name she had not learned. In her surprise, she rose to her feet, and Marion

spoke quickly: "Oh, Mr. McCloud, is it you? I did not hear you come in." Dickie's face, which had lighted, became a spectacle of confusion after she heard the name. McCloud, conscious of the awkwardness of his position and the disorder of his garb,

said the worst thing at once: "I fear I am inadvertently overhearing your conversation."

He looked at Dickie as he spoke, chiefly because he could not help it, and this made matters hopeless.

She flushed more deeply. "I can not conceive why our conversation should invite a listener."

Her words did not, of course, help to steady him. "I tried to get away," he stammered, "when I realized I was a part of it."

"In any event," she exclaimed, hastily, "if you are Mr. McCloud I think it unpardonable to do anything like that!"

"I am Mr. McCloud, though I should rather be anybody else; and I am sorry that I was unable to help hearing what was said: I—"

"Marion, will you be kind enough to give me my gloves?" said Dickie, holding out her hand.

Marion, having tried once or twice to intervene, stood between the fringes in helpless amazement. Her exclamations were lost; the two before her gave no heed to ordinary intervention.

McCloud flushed at being cut off, but he bowed. "Of course," he said, "if you will listen to no explanation I can only withdraw."

He went back, dinnerless, to work all night; but the switchbacks were doing capitolly, and all night long trains were rolling through Medicine Bend from the west in an endless string. In the morning the yard was nearly cleared of west-bound tonnage. Moreover, the mail in the morning brought compensation. A letter came from Glover telling him not to worry himself to death over the tie-up, and one came from Bucks telling him to make ready for the building of the Crawling Stone line.

McCloud told Rooney Lee that if anybody asked for him to report him dead, and going to bed slept 24 hours.

CHAPTER IX.

Sweeping Orders.

The burning of Smoky Creek bridge was hardly off the minds of the mountain men when a disaster of a different sort befell the division. In the Rat valley east of Sleepy Cat the main line springs between two ranges of hills with a dip and a long supported grade in each direction. At the point of the dip there is a switch from which a spur runs to a granite quarry. The track for two miles is straight and the switch-target and lights are seen easily from either direction save at one particular moment of the day—a moment which is in the valley neither quite day nor quite night.

Down this grade, a few weeks after the Smoky Creek fire, came a double-headed stock train from the Short Line with 40 cars of steers. The switch stood open; this much was afterward abundantly proved. The train came down the grade very fast to gain speed for the hill ahead of it. The head engine man, too late, saw the open target. He applied the emergency air, threw his engine over, and whistled the alarm. The mightiest efforts of a dozen engines would have been powerless to check the heavy train.

On the quarry track stood three flat cars loaded with granite blocks for the abutment of the new Smoky Creek bridge. On a sanded track, rolling at 30 miles an hour and screaming in the clutches of the burning brakes, the heavy engines struck the switch like an avalanche, reared upon the granite-laden flats, and with 40 loads of cattle plunged into the canyon below; not a car remained on the rails. The head brakeman, riding in the second cab, was instantly killed, and the engine crews, who jumped, were badly hurt.

The whole operating department of the road was stirred. What made the affair more dreadful was that it had occurred on the time of Number Six, the east-bound passenger train, held that morning at Sleepy Cat by an engine failure. Glover came to look into the matter. The testimony of all tended to one conclusion—that the quarry switch had been thrown at some time between 4:30 and 5 o'clock that morning. Inferences were many; Tramps during the early summer had been unusually troublesome and many of them had been rigorously handled by trainmen; robbery might have been a motive, as the express cars on train Number Six carried heavy specie shipments from the coast.

A third and more exciting event soon put the quarry wreck into the background. Ten days afterward an east-bound passenger train was flagged by the night at Sugar Buttes, 12 miles west of Sleepy Cat. When the heavy train slowed up, two men boarded the engine and with pistols compelled the engine man to cut off the express cars and pull them to the water-tank a mile east of the station. Three men there in waiting forced the express car, blew open the safe, and the gang rode away half an hour later loaded

with gold coin and currency.

Had a stick of dynamite been exploded under the Wickiup there could not have been more excitement at Medicine Bend. Within three hours after the news reached the town a posse under Sheriff Van Horn, with a car load of horseflesh and 14 guns, was started for Sugar Buttes. The trail led north and the pursuers rode until nearly nightfall. They crossed Dutch flat and rode single file into a wooded canyon, where they came upon traces of a camp-fire. Van Horn, leading, jumped from his horse and thrust his hand into the ashes; they were still warm, and he shouted to his men to ride up. As he called out, a rifle cracked from the box-elder trees ahead of him. The sheriff fell, strode through the head, and a deputy springing from his saddle to pick him up was shot in precisely the same way; the posse, thrown into a panic, did not fire a single shot, and for an hour dared not ride back for the bodies. After dark they got the two dead men and at midnight rode with them into Sleepy Cat.

When the news reached McCloud he was talking with Bucks over the wires. Bucks had got into headquarters at the river late that night, and was getting details from McCloud of the Sugar Buttes robbery when the superintendent sent him the news of the killing of Van Horn and the deputy. In the answer that Bucks sent came a name new to the wires of the mountain division and rarely seen even in special correspondence, but Hughie Morrison, who took the message, never forgot that name. Hughie handed the message to McCloud and stood by while the superintendent read:

Whispering Smith is due in Cheyenne to-morrow. Meet him at the Wickiup Sunday morning; he has full authority. I have told him to get these fellows, if it takes all the money in the treasury, and not to stop till he cleans them out of the Rocky Mountains. J. B. D.

CHAPTER X.

At the Three Horses.

"Clean them out of the Rocky mountains; that is a pretty good contract," mused the man in McCloud's office on Sunday morning. He sat opposite McCloud in Bucks' old easy chair and held in his hand Bucks' telegram. As he spoke he raised his eyebrows and settled back, but the unusual depth of the chair and the shortness of his legs left his chin helpless in his black tie, so that he was really no better off except that he had changed one position of discomfort for another.

A jerk opened the outer office door. "Mr. Dancing asks if he can see you, Mr. McCloud."

"Tell him I am busy."

Bill Dancing, close on the clerk's heels, spoke for himself. "I know it, Mr. McCloud, I know it!" he interposed, urgently, "but let me speak to you just a moment." Hat in hand, Bill, because no one would knock him down to keep him out, pushed into the room. "I've got a plan," he urged, "in regards to getting these hold-ups."

"How are you, Bill?" exclaimed the man in the easy chair, jumping hastily to his feet and shaking Dancing's hand. Then quite as hastily he sat down, crossed his knees violently, stared at the giant lineman, and exclaimed: "Let's have it!"

Dancing looked at him in silence and with some contempt. The trainmaster had broken in on the superintendent for a moment and the two were conferring in an undertone. "What might your name be, mister?" growled Dancing, addressing with some condescension the man in the easy chair.

The man waved his hand as if it were immaterial and answered with a single word: "Forgotten!"

"How's that?"

"Forgotten!"

Dancing looked from one man to the other, but McCloud appeared preoccupied and his visitor seemed wholly serious. "I don't want to take too much on myself," Bill began, speaking to McCloud.

"You look as if you could carry a fair-sized load, William, provided it bore the right label," suggested the visitor, entirely amiable.

"—But nobody has felt worse over this thing and recent things—"

"Recent things," echoed the easy chair.

"—happening to the division than I have. Now I know there's been trouble on the division—"

"I think you are putting it too strong there, Bill, but let it pass."

"—there's been differences; misunderstandings and differences. So I says to myself maybe something might be done to get everybody together and bury the differences, like this: Murray Sinclair is in town; he feels bad over this thing, like any railroad man would. He's a mountain man, quick as the quickest with a gun, a good trapper, rides like a fiend, and can catch a streak of sunshine traveling on a pass. Why; not put him at the

head of a party to run 'em down?"

"Run 'em down," nodded the stranger.

"Differences such as be or may be—" "May be—"

"Being discussed when he brings 'em in dead or alive, and not before. That's what I said to Murray Sinclair, and Murray Sinclair is ready for you to take hold this minute and do what he can if he's asked. I told him plain I could promise no promises; that, I says, lays with George McCloud. Was I right, was I wrong? If I was wrong, right me; if I was right, say so. All I want is harmony."

The new man nodded approval. "Bully, Bill!" he exclaimed, heartily. "Mister," protested the lineman, with simple dignity, "I'd just a little rather you wouldn't bully me nor Bill me."

"All in good part, Bill, as you shall see; all in good part. Now before Mr. McCloud gives you his decision I want to be allowed a word. Your idea looks good to me. At first I may say it didn't. I am candid; I say it didn't. It looked like setting a dog to catch his own tail. Mind you, I don't say it can't be done. A dog can catch his own tail; they do do it," proclaimed the stranger in a low and emphatic undertone. "But," he added, moderating his utterance, "when they succeed—who gets anything out of it but the dog?" Bill Dancing, somewhat clouded and not deeming it well to be drawn into any damaging admissions, looked around for a cigar, and not seeing one, looked solemnly at the new Solomon and stroked his beard. "That is how it looked to me at first," concluded the orator; "but, I say now it looks good to me, and as a stranger I may say I favor it."

Dancing tried to look unconcerned and seemed disposed to be friendly. "What might be your line of business?"

"Real estate. I am from Chicago. I sold everything that was for sale in Chicago and came here to stake out the Spanish Sinks and the Great Salt lake—yes. It's drying up and there's an immense opportunity for claims along the shore. I've been looking into it."

"Into the claims or into the lake?" asked McCloud.

"Into both; and, Mr. McCloud, I want to say I favor Mr. Dancing's idea, what's all. Right wrongs no man. Let Bill see Sinclair and see what they can figure out." And having spoken, the stranger sank back and tried to look comfortable.

"I'll talk with you later about it, Bill," said McCloud, briefly.

"Meantime, Bill, see Sinclair and report," suggested the stranger.

"It's as good as done," announced Dancing, taking up his hat, "and, Mr. McCloud, might I have a little advance for cigars and things?"

"Cigars and ammunition—of course. See Sykes, William, see Sykes; if the office is closed go to his house—and see what will happen to you—"

added the visitor in an aside, "and tell him to telephone up to Mr. McCloud for instruction," he concluded, unceremoniously.

"Now why do you want to start Bill on a fool business like that?" asked McCloud, as Bill Dancing took long steps from the room toward the office of Sykes, the cashier.

"He didn't know me to-day, but he will to-morrow," said the stranger, reflectively. "Gods, what I've seen that man go through in the days of the giants! Why, George, this will keep the boys talking, and they have to do something. Spend the money; the company is making it too fast anyway; they moved 23,000 cars one day last week. Personally I'm glad to have a little fun out of it; it will be hell pure and undefiled long before we get through. This will be an easy way of letting Sinclair know I am here. Bill will report me confidentially to him as a suspicious personage."

To the astonishment of Sykes, the superintendent confirmed over the telephone Dancing's statement that he was to draw some expense money. Bill asked for \$25. Sykes offered him two, and Bill with some indignation accepted five. He spent all of this in trying to find Sinclair, and on the strength of his story to the boys borrowed five dollars more to prosecute the search. At ten o'clock that night he ran into Sinclair playing cards in the big rooms above the Three Horses.

The Three Horses still rears its hospitable two-story front in Fort street, the only one of the Medicine Bend gambling houses that goes back to the days of '67; and it is the boast of its owners that since the key was thrown away, 39 years ago, its doors have never been closed, night or day, except once for two hours during the funeral of Dave Hawk. Bill Dancing drew Sinclair from his game and told him of the talk with McCloud, touching it up with natural enthusiasm. The brigadier took the news in high good humor and slapped Dancing on the back. "Did you see him alone,

Bill?" asked Sinclair, with interest. "Come over here, come along. I want you to meet a good friend. Here, Harvey, shake hands with Bill Dancing. Bill, this is old Harvey Du Sang, meanest man in the mountains to his enemies and the whitest to his friends—eh, Harvey?"

Harvey seemed uncommunicative. Studying his hand, he asked in a sour way whether it was a jackpot, and upon being told that it was not, pushed forward some chips and looked stupidly up—though Harvey was by no means stupid. "Proud to know you, sir," said Bill, bending frankly as he put out his hand. "Proud to know any friend of Murray Sinclair's. What might be your business?"

Again Du Sang appeared abstracted. He looked up at the giant lineman, who, in spite of his own size and strength, could have crushed him between his fingers, and hitched his chair a little, but got no further toward an answer and paid no attention whatever to Bill's extended hand.

"Cousin business, Bill," interposed Sinclair. "Where? Why, up near the park, Bill, up near the park. Bill is an old friend of mine, Harvey. Shake hands with George Seagrue, Bill, and you know Henry Karg—and old Stormy Gorman—well, I guess you know him, too," exclaimed Sinclair, introducing the other players. "Look here a minute, Harvey."

Harvey, much against his inclination, was drawn from the table and retired with Sinclair and Dancing to an empty corner, where Dancing told his story again. At the conclusion of it Harvey rather snorted. Sinclair asked questions. "Was anybody else there when you saw McCloud, Bill?"

"One man," answered Bill, impressively.

"Who?"

"A stranger to me."

"A stranger? What did he look like?"

"Slender man and kind of odd talking, with a sandy mustache."

"He told me his name, but it's skipped me, I declare. He's kind of dark-complected like."

"Stranger, eh?" mused Du Sang; his eyes were wandering over the room.

"Slender man," repeated Bill, "but I didn't take much notice of him. Said he was in the real estate business."

"In the real estate business? And did he sit there while you talked this over with the college guy?" muttered Du Sang.

"He is all right, boys, and he said you'd know his name if I could speak it," declared Bill.

"Look anything like that man standing with his hands in his pockets over there by the wheel?" asked Du Sang, turning his back carefully on a newcomer as he made the suggestion.

"Where—there? No! Yes, hold on, that's the man there now! Hold on, now!" urged Bill, struggling with the excitement of ten hours and ten dollars in one day. "His name sounded like Fogarty."

As Dancing spoke, Sinclair's eyes riveted on the new face at the other

side of the gambling room. "Fogarty, hell!" he exclaimed, starting. "Stand right still, Du Sang; don't look around. That man is Whispering Smith."

CHAPTER XI.

Parley.

It was recalled one evening not long ago at the Wickiup that the affair with Sinclair had all taken place within a period of two years, and that practically all of the actors in the event had been together and in friendly relation on a Thanksgiving day at the Dunning ranch not so very long before the trouble began. Dickie Dunning was away at school at the time, and Lance Dunning was celebrating with a riding and shooting fest and a barbecue.

The whole country had been invited. Bucks was in the mountains on an inspection trip, and Bill Dancing drove



"Oh, Mr. McCloud, is it you?"



"Fogarty, Hell!" He Exclaimed.

him with a party of railroad men over from Medicine Bend. The mountain men for 150 miles around were out. Gene and Bob Johnson, from Oroville and the Peace river, had come with their friends. From Williams Cache there was not only a big delegation—more of one than was really desirable—but it was led by old John Rebstock himself. When the invitation is general, lines cannot be too closely drawn. Not only was Lance Dunning something of a sport himself, but on the Long Range it is part of a stockman's creed to be on good terms with his neighbors. At a Thanksgiving day barbecue not even a mountain sheriff would ask questions, and Ed Banks, though present, respected the holiday truce. Cowboys rode that day in the roping contest who were from Mission creek and from Two Feather river.

Among the railroad people were George McCloud, Anderson, the assistant superintendent, Farrell Kennedy, chief of the special service, and his right-hand man, Bob Scott. In special, Sinclair's presence at the barbecue was recalled. He had some cronies with him from among his up-country following, and was introducing his new bridge foreman, Karg, afterward known as Flat Nose, and George Seagrue, the Montana cowboy. Sinclair fraternized that day with the Williams Cache men, and it was remarked even then that though a railroad man he appeared somewhat outside the railroad circle. When the shooting matches were announced a brown-eyed railroad man was asked to enter. He had been out of the mountains for some time and was a comparative stranger in the gathering, but the Williams Cache men had not forgotten him; Rebstock, especially, wanted to see him shoot. While much of the time out of the mountains on railroad business, he was known to be closely in Bucks' counsels, and as to the mountains themselves, he was reputed to know them better than Bucks or Glover himself knew them. This was Whispering Smith; but, beyond a low-voiced greeting or an expression of surprise at meeting an old acquaintance, he avoided talk. When urged to shoot he resisted all persuasion and backed up his refusal by showing a bruise on his trigger finger. He declined even to act as judge in the contest, suggesting the sheriff, Ed Banks, for that office.

McCloud did not meet the host, Lance Dunning, that day nor since the day of the barbecue had Du Sang or Sinclair seen Whispering Smith until the night Du Sang spotted him near the wheel in the Three Horses. Du Sang at once drew out of his game and left the room. Sinclair in the meantime had undertaken a quarrelsome interview with Whispering Smith.

"I supposed you knew I was here," said Smith to him, amiably. "Of course I don't travel in a private car or carry a billboard on my back, but I haven't been hiding."

"The last time we talked," returned Sinclair, measuring words carefully, "you were going to stay out of the mountains."

"I should have been glad to, Murray. Affairs are in such shape on the division now that somebody had to come, so they sent for me."

The two men were sitting at a table. Whispering Smith was cutting and leisurely mixing a pack of cards.

"Well, so far as I'm concerned, I'm out of it," Sinclair went on after a pause, "but, however that may be, if you're back here looking for trouble there's no reason, I guess, why you can't find it."

"That's not it. I'm not here looking for trouble; I'm here to fix this thing up. What do you want?"

"Not a thing."

"I'm willing to do anything fair and right," declared Whispering Smith, raising his voice a little above the hum of the rooms.

"Fair and right is an old song."

"And a good one to sing in this country just now. I'll do anything I can to adjust any grievance, Murray. What do you want?"

Sinclair for a moment was silent, and his answer made plain his unwillingness to speak at all. "There never would have been a grievance if I'd been treated like a white man." His eyes burned sullenly. "I've been treated like a dog."

"That is not it."

"That is it," declared Sinclair, savagely, "and they'll find it's it."

"Murray, I want to say only this—only this to make things clear. Bucks feels that he's been treated worse than a dog."

"Then let him put me back where I belong."

"It's a little late for that, Murray; a little late," said Smith, gently. "Shouldn't you rather take good money and get out of the division? Mind you, I say good money, Murray—and peace."

Sinclair answered without the slightest hesitation: "Not while that man McCloud is here."

Whispering Smith smiled. "I've got no authority to kill McCloud."

"There are plenty of men in the mountains that don't need any."

"But let's start fair," urged Whispering Smith, softly. He leaned forward with one finger extended in confidence. "Don't let us have any misunderstanding on the start. Let McCloud stone. If he is killed—now I'm speaking fair and open and making no threats, but I know how it will come out—there will be nothing but killing here for six months. We will make just that memorandum on McCloud. Now about the main question. Every sensible man in the world wants

something."

"I know men that have been going a long time without what they wanted."

Smith flushed and nodded. "You needn't have said that, but no matter. Every sensible man wants something, Murray. This is a big country. There's a World's Fair running somewhere all the time in it. Why not travel a little? What do you want?"

"I want my job, or I want a new superintendent here."

"Just exactly the two things, and, by heavens! the only two, I can't manage. Come once more and I'll meet you."

"No!" Sinclair rose to his feet. "No—damn your money! This is my home. The high country is my country; it's where my friends are."

"It's filled with your friends; I know that. But don't put your trust in your friends. They will stay by you, I know; but once in a long while there will be a false friend, Murray, one that will sell you—remember that."

"I stay."

Whispering Smith looked up in admiration. "I know you're game. It isn't necessary for me to say that to you. But think of the fight you are going into against this company. You can worry them; you've done it. But a bronco might as well try to buck a locomotive as for one man or six or 660 to win out in the way you are playing."

"I will look out for my friends; others—" Sinclair hitched his belt and paused, but Whispering Smith, cutting and running the cards, gave no heed. His eyes were fixed on the green cloth under his fingers. "Others—" repeated Sinclair.

"Others?" echoed Whispering Smith, good-naturedly. "May look out for themselves." "Of course, of course! Well, if this is the end of it, I'm sorry."

"You will be sorry if you mix in a quarrel that is none of yours."

"Why, Murray, I never had a quarrel with a man in my life."

"You are pretty smooth, but you can't drive me out of this country. I know how well you'd like to do it; and, take notice, there's one trail you can't cross even if you stay here. I suppose you understand that."

Smith felt his heart leap. He sat in his chair turning the pack slowly, but with only one hand now; the other hand was free. Sinclair eyed him sidewise. Smith moistened his lips and when he replied spoke slowly: "There is no need of dragging any allusion to her into it. For that matter, I told Bucks he should have sent any man but me. If I'm in the way, Sinclair, if my presence here is all that stands in the way, I'll go back and stay back as before, and send any one else you like or Bucks likes. Are you willing to say that I stand in the way of a settlement?"

Sinclair sat down and put his hands on the table. "No; you matter and mine is another affair. All I want between you and me is fair and right."

Whispering Smith's eyes were on the cards. "You've always had it."

"Then keep away from her."

"Don't tell me what to do."

"Then don't tell me."

"I'm not telling you. You will do as you please; so will I. I left here because Marion asked me to. I am here now because I have been sent here. It is in the course of my business. I have my living to earn and my friends to protect. Don't dictate to me, because it would be of no use."

"Well, you know now how to get into trouble."

"Every one knows that; few know how to keep out."

"You can't lay your finger on me at any turn of the road."

"Not if you behave yourself."

"And you can't bully me."

"Surely not. No hard feelings, Murray. I came for a friendly talk, and if it's all the same to you I'll watch this wheel while and then go over to the Wickiup. I leave first—that's understood, I hope—and if your pink-eyed friend is waiting outside tell him there is nothing doing, will you, Murray? Who is the albino, by the way? You don't know him? I think I do. Fort City, if I remember. Well, good-night, Murray."

It was after 12 o'clock and the room had filled up. Roulette balls were dropping, and above the faro table the extra lights were on. The dealers, fresh from supper, were putting things in order for the long trick.

At the Wickiup Whispering Smith found McCloud in the office signing letters. "I can do nothing with him," said Smith, drawing down a window shade before he seated himself to detail his talk with Sinclair. "He wants a fight."

McCloud put down his pen. "If I am the disturber it would be better for me to get out."

"That would be hauling down the flag across the whole division. It is too late for that. If he didn't center the fight on you he would center it somewhere else. The whole question is, who is going to run this division, Sinclair and his gang or the company? and it is as easy to meet them on one point as another. I know of no way of making this kind of an affair pleasant. I am going to do some riding, as I told you. Kennedy is working up through the Deep Creek country, and has three men with him. I shall ride toward the Cache and meet him somewhere near South Mission pass."

"Gordon, would it do any good to ask a few questions?"

"Ask as many as you like, my dear boy, but don't be disappointed if I can't answer them. I can look wise, but I don't know anything. You know what we are up against. This fellow has grown a tiger among the wolves, and he has turned the pack loose on us. One thing I ask you to do. Don't expose yourself at night. Your life isn't worth a coupling-pin if you do."

McCloud raised his hand. "Take care of yourself! If you are murdered in this fight I shall know I got you in and that I am to blame."

"And suppose you were?" Smith had risen from his chair. He had few mannerisms, and recalling the man the few times I have seen him, the only impression he has left on me is that of quiet and gentleness. "Suppose you were?" He was resting one arm on top of McCloud's desk. "What of it? You have done for me up here what I couldn't do, George. You have been kind to Marion when she hadn't a friend near. You have stood between him and her when I couldn't be here to do it, and when she didn't want me to—helped her when I hadn't the privilege of doing it." McCloud put up his hand in protest, but it was unheeded. "How many times it has been in my heart to kill that man, she knows it; she prays it may never happen; but is why she stays here and

chair beside his head he had placed his old-fashioned hunting-case watch, as big as an alarm clock, the kind a railroad man would wind up with a spike-maul. Beside the watch he had laid his huge revolver in its worn leather scabbard. Breathing peacefully, he lay quite at his companion's mercy, and McCloud, looking down on this man who never made a mistake, never forgot a danger, and never took an unnecessary chance, thought of what between men confidence may sometimes mean. He sat a moment with folded arms on the side of his bed, studying the tired face, defenseless in the slumber of fatigue. When he turned out the light and lay down, he wondered whether, somewhere in the valley of the great river to which he was to take his men in the morning, he should encounter the slight and reckless horsewoman who had blazed so in anger when he stood before her at Marion's. He had struggled against her charm too long. She had become, how or when he could not tell, not alone a pretty woman but a fascinating one—the creature of his constant thought. Already she meant more to him than all else in the world. He well knew that if called on to choose between Dickie and all else he could only choose her. But as he drew together the curtains of thought and sleep stole in upon him, he was resolved first to have Dickie; to have all else if he could, but, in any case, Dickie Dunning. When he awoke day was breaking in the mountains. The huge silver watch, the low-voiced man and the formidable six-shooter had disappeared. It was time to get up, and Marion Sinclair had promised an early breakfast.



"Then Keep Away from Her!"

has kept me out of the mountains. She says they would talk about her if I lived in the same town, and I have stayed away." He threw himself back into the chair. "It's going beyond both of us now. I've kept the promise I made to her to-day to do all in my power to settle this thing without bloodshed. It will not be settled in that way, George."

"Was he at Sugar Buttes?"

"If not, his gang was there. The quick get-away, the short turn on Van Horn, killing two men to rattle the posse—it all bears Sinclair's earmarks. He has gone too far. He has piled up plunder till he is reckless. He is crazy with greed and insatiable with revenge. He thinks he can gallop over this division and scare Bucks till he gets down on his knees to him. Bucks will never do it. I know him, and I tell you Bucks will never do it. He is like that man in Washington; he will fight it to the death. He would fight Sinclair if he had to come up here and meet him single-handed, but he will never have to do it. He put you here, George, to round that man up. This is the price for your advancement, and you must pay it."

"It is all right for me to pay it, but I don't want you to pay it. Will you have a care for yourself, Gordon?"

"Will you?"

"Yes."

"You need never ask me to be careful," Smith went on. "That is my business. I asked you to watch your window shades at night, and when I came in just now I found one up. It is in you who are likely to forget, and in this kind of a game a man never forgets but once. I'll lie down on the Lincoln lounge, George."

"Get into the bed."

"No; I like the lounge, and I'm off early."

In the private room of the superintendent, provided as a sleeping apartment in the old headquarters building many years before hotel facilities reached Medicine Bend, stood the only curio the Wickiup possessed—the Lincoln lounge. When the car that carried the remains of Abraham Lincoln from Washington to Springfield was dismantled, the Wickiup fell heir to one piece of its elaborate furnishings, the lounge, and the lounge still remains as an early-day relic. Whispering Smith walked into the bedroom and disposed himself in an incredibly short time. "I've borrowed one of your pillows, George," he called out, presently.

"Take both."

"One's enough. I hope," he went on, rolling himself like a hen into the double blanket, "the horse Kennedy has left me will be all right; he got three from Bill Danning. Bill Danning," he snorted, driving his nose into the pillow as if in final memorandum for the night, "he will get himself killed if he fools around Sinclair too much now."

McCloud, under a light shade above his desk, opened a roll of blue-prints. He was going to follow a construction gang up the Crawling Stone in the morning and wanted to look over the surveys. Whispering Smith, breathing regularly, lay not far away. It was late when McCloud put away his maps, entered the inner room and looked at his friend.

He lay like a boy asleep. On the

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three carried rifles slung across their pommels, and in front of them rode the stranger.
Fragments of the breakfast-table talk of the morning came back to Dickie's mind. The railroad graders were in the valley below the ranch, and she had heard her cousin say a good deal on a point she cared little about, as to where the railroad should cross the Stone ranch. Approaching the fork of the two roads toward which she and the cowboys were riding, she checked her horse in the shade of a cottonwood tree, and as the party rode up the draw she saw the horseman under surveillance. It was George McCloud.
Unluckily, as she caught a glimpse of him she was conscious that he was looking at her. She bent forward to hide a momentary confusion, spoke briskly to her horse, and rode out of sight. At Marion's she had carefully avoided him. Her precipitancy at their last meeting had seemed, on reflection, unfortunate. She felt that she must have appeared to him shockingly rude, and there was in her recollection of the scene an unconfessed impression that she had been to blame. Often when Marion spoke of him, which she did without the slightest reserve and with no reference as to whether Dickie liked it or not, it had been in Dickie's mind to bring up the subject of the disagreeable scene, hoping that Marion would suggest a way for making some kind of unobtrusive amends. But such opportunities had slipped away unimproved, and here was the new railroad superintendent, whom their bluff neighbor Sinclair never referred to other than as the college guy, being brought apparently as a prisoner to the Stone ranch.
Bused with her thoughts, Dickie rode slowly along the upper trail until a long detour brought her around the corral and in at the back of the house. Throwing her lines to the ground, she alighted and through the back porch door made her way unobserved to her room. From the office across the hall she heard men's voices in dispute, and she slipped into the dining room, where she could hear and might see without being seen. The office was filled with cowboys, Lance Dunning, standing with a cigar in his hand, and one leg thrown over a corner of the table, was facing McCloud, who stood before him with his hand on a chair. Lance was speaking as Dickie looked into the room, and in curt tones: "My man were acting under my orders."
(To Be Continued.)
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STARTS
Friday
MORNING
At 8 o'clock, July 23d,
and ends
SATURDAY,
JULY 31

..IMMENSE.. DUMP SALE

THE DATE
REMEMBER
STARTS
FRIDAY
MORNING
July the 23d and lasts just
Eight Days

On July 31st we are off to the eastern markets to purchase our immense new stock of merchandise for our new brick building, and the last eight days of July we inaugurate our great "Dump Sale," which means that, beginning Friday morning, July the 23d, we will cut the price of our entire stock from 33 1-3 per cent to 40 per cent, and it's a great saving to our customers. You know how it is when you are off to buy a new stock, what you have you want to turn loose, and we are now going to turn loose our stock in eight days, watch for the big sign. A twenty thousand dollar stock to let go.

Men's Suits. One big lot of men's suits, up to \$15.00 value, on dump sale they go for... \$9.70 Young Men's Suits. On all wool worsteds up to size 35, on the dump sale the \$10 and \$12.50 values for... \$5.95	Ladies' Wash Suits. Extra fine wash suits up to \$15 in value, on sale... \$6.85 The finest \$17.50 and \$20.00 wash suits will go on the dump sale, choice... \$8.85	Friday Morning, 9 to 10 O'Clock. Get up early, get here on that hour, it's a dandy big lot of the finest 12c grade of Bleach Lonsdale Cambric , to each lady we will sell ten yards for that hour for only... 59 Cents It's the finest linen finish bleaching	DRY GOODS. White lawns, extra good grade 10c up to 15c, on sale... 8c Madras, the real good Bradford Madras, 15c goods, on sale... 9c Percale, the best double width percale, 10c to 15c, on dump... 9c	GINGHAMS. Apron Gingham, dandy 7c grade, on the dump sale... 04c Zephyr gingham, big line, 12c and 15c values, on sale... 09c Finest and best gingham up to 20c per yard, dump sale... 11c
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LADIES' PETTICOATS. \$1.25 Black Petticoats on dump sale... 89c \$2 Fine Heathbloom Petticoats... \$1.35 \$7.00 All silk, fine Petticoats, on sale... \$4.85 \$2.50 to \$3.50 Health Bloom Petticoats, on dump sale... \$1.98	MUSLIN UNDERWEAR. \$1.75 Fine Gowns, to close, on dump sale... 98c 50c and 75c Pants, in nice muslins, on sale... 39c Best 65c and 75c Corset Covers, to close... 48c 100 Pieces embroidery, 7c to 12c values, dump sale... 06c	BOYS' KNEE PANTS. 200 Pairs Boys Pants, up to \$1.25, on sale... 48c Knickerbockers , Boys \$1.50 grade Pants, on dump sale... 78c Boys' Knee Suits , wool, up to \$5.00, on dump sale, to close... \$2.98 \$2.50 to \$3.50 Suits to close on this dump sale only... \$1.90	Saturday Morning, 9 to 10 O'clock, get up early, come on in, Calico , all of you need a new empire or a Mother Hubbard. The very best grades and brands, no shoddy calico here, for that hour we will sell each lady, over 18 and under 99 years of age 10 yards of very best calico for... 29 Cents	SHOES. Ladies Oxfords, the best \$2.50 grades... \$1.85 Ladies \$3 and \$3.50 Oxfords to close, on dump sale... \$2.20 Mens \$3 and \$3.50 Oxfords, big lot, to close, on dump sale... \$2.10 Mens \$4 to \$5 shoes and Oxfords at... \$3.60	SHIRTS. Mens fine shirts, big lot, up to \$1, to go on dump sale... 48c Mens shirts, up to \$1.25 values, to close on this dump sale... 79c Mens shirts, soft collars, cream color, fine \$1.25 grade... 89c 50c and 75c work shirts on sale at... 39c
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Ladies' Vests. Bleached 10c value, to go on dump sale... 05c 15c Vests, real good ones, to go on sale... 11c 25c Vests, real nice, to close on dump sale... 18c 75c Ladies union suits, summer goods, on dump sale... 48c	Mens Underwear 50c and 75c Balbriggan underwear, and the porous knit also, per garment, dump sale... 39c Mens 35c balbriggan underwear, on the big dump sale... 23c Elastic Seam Drawers , you pay 50c, they are the genuine Pepperel, 50c and 75c anywhere, on dump sale... 38c	Miscellaneous. Suspenders , a big lot of 25c and 35c, on dump sale... 18c President Suspenders , on dump sale... 38c Mens 10c handkerchiefs, on dump sale... 07c Mens 5c handkerchiefs, on dump sale... 03c 15c and 20c mens handkerchiefs, on dump sale... 11c		Monday Morning The 26th of July 9 to 10 O'Clock Come on in early, the ice water is fine. TABLE LINEN , the nice, white table, five weat wide, a dandy 50c per yard grade, for one hour, to each lady two and one-half yards for... 49 Cents
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	MEN'S HATS. The \$2 mens hats to go on dump sale... \$1.48 Jno. B. Stetsons, all shapes \$5, on dump sale... \$3.38 Mens hats up to \$5, on one counter from other stock, all sizes choice... \$1.00 \$3.50 Derby hats, on this dump sale... \$2.35	TUESDAY MORNING The 27th of July, 9 to 10 o'clock. Come on in early and get you a Lawn Dress , real nice lawns from 8c to 15c per yard, for the hour to each lady, ten yards for... 48 Cents	SOCKS. Come on in, dandy grey socks by the dozen, dump sale... 75c Mens 15c white foot socks, on this dump sale... 11c Mens fancy socks, 25c and 35c, on this dump sale... 17c Mens 10 and 15c socks, black and tan, on dump sale... 07c	Overalls , with or without bibs, best heavy \$1 and \$1.25 grade, on the dump sale... 89c Cotton Bats , the 10c bats on dump sale... 06c Brown Domestic , 7c value, on dump sale... 05c 12c Shirting , on the dump sale... 09c
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When WE Give You a Sale it Means Something, Read These Quotations and Come and See the Rest

TOWELS , Barber towels, on dump sale, pair... 07c Bleach Turkish Towels , large 50c grade, on dump sale... 39c Turkish Towels , a dandy 35c pair, on sale... 29c Bleach Turkish Towels , size, on sale in this dump sale, pair... 18c	SHEETING , Bleach sheeting, 10-4 35c grade, on this dump sale only... 28c The unbleached 10-4 sheeting, 30c value, dump sale... 19c Ladies Kid Gloves , the best \$1.25 ladies kid gloves, on dump sale... 89c Mexican Hats , very best 50c ones... 29c	Wednesday Morning July 28th, 9 to 10 o'clock, these busy hours to start off the rush, Bradfords Madras, a fine shear madras, worth 15c yard, for the hour, each lady can buy ten yards for... 62 Cents	BABY CAPS , One big lot of 50c to 75c baby caps, on dump sale, only... 38c Big lot up to \$1.00, on dump sale... 68c Mens four-in-hands, 25c to 35c, on sale... 18c FIFTY CENT TIES , on dump sale... 29c	LADIES SKIRTS , big lot up to \$6.00, on sale... \$4.85 Big lot of skirts, up to \$10 on sale... \$6.85 LADIES WOOL SUITS , they must go, value up to \$20.00 to close on dump sale... \$9.75
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Just eight big full grown sale days on our Great Dump Sale, and the goods are going to go, too, because the price will make them go, and go fast. Already our buyers are in New York and we go to join them in their search for merchandise for fall. We leave July 31st and, by that time, expect to reduce our stock \$5,000 to \$10,000. Come on in with the women and children, and save money by buying what you need on this GREAT DUMP SALE, at the enterprising and hustling store of

The Store that always has and always will set the pace for a selling race.

..Miller & Luikart..

PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

Sale commences Friday morning at Eight o'clock, be there every hour, come every day