

THE PORTALES TIMES

Volume Ten

Portales, Roosevelt County, New Mexico, Thursday, August 29, 1912

Number 20

5 PER CENT DISCOUNT

We Will Make a Discount of 5 Per Cent on All Cash Purchases Made on Each Trades Day

HUMPHREY & SLEDGE HARDWARE

5 PER CENT DISCOUNT

We Will Make a Discount of 5 Per Cent on All Cash Purchases Made on Each Trades Day

FINE PEACHES GROWN IN PORTALES VALLEY

A Few Samples of This Luscious Fruit Grown in Our Wonderful Valley Brought to this Office

Some of the Best Specimens Show that Fruit Can Be Profitably Raised on Our Un-Irrigated Land

The Portales Valley has done herself proud this year in the way of the size and quality of her peach crop. True, the bearing orchards are small, yet they demonstrate the adaptability of this neck of the woods to peach culture. All the orchards in the Portales Valley that are now bearing were planted during the earlier days, when irrigation was an undreamed of condition, as far as this county is concerned. Of course, since the advent of the big wells, there has been hundreds and thousands of acres planted to apples and peaches, but they are too young to bear. Following are a few of our farmers who have out peach trees and who have brought samples of their crop to town:

B. W. Miller this week brought to the Times office a number of most excellent peaches raised on his farm, eight miles southeast of Portales. These peaches were raised without irrigation and are the peer of anything thus far exhibited. They were turned over to Dan W. Vinson to put in jars and prepare for the big State fair at Albuquerque. There were two varieties, the Stump of the World and Alberta. Mr. Miller says that he has about thirty of these trees and that the yield was something enormous. Also he has about twenty-five pear trees that are making a splendid yield. As a matter of fact, there have been no peaches shipped in here this year that were anywhere near equal, either in size

or quality, to those raised right here at home.

Rev. W. L. Heck Monday of this week was exhibiting a small bunch of rather large peaches. There were six in the bunch. The six weighed three and one half pounds, the largest of which measured eleven and one half inches in circumference. He did not know the variety and he would not allow the Times man to eat one that he might give a scientific opinion as to their name and quality, but he is willing to bet dollars to doughnuts that there is no place on earth that can produce any better than they were.

T. H. Long, the postmaster at Longs, Monday of this week, sent to this office a half dozen peaches that were raised on his place without irrigation. The Times man has bought a good many peaches that were grown in some of the famous peach countries of the southwest, but never has he succeeded in getting any that would in any way compare with the ones sent in by Mr. Long. They were cling stones and fine ones, too.

A. J. Allen, of six miles east of town, Monday brought to the Times office some of the most luscious peaches that have, so far, been raised in the Valley. They were large and juicy, with the most delicious flavor ever. These peaches were raised without irrigation of any kind whatever.

Council Proceedings, Aug. 27, 1912

The board of town trustees met in called session at the office of the mayor, personal notice having been given each member of such meeting, and all members being present.

On request, H. B. Ryther acted as clerk in the absence of Mr. Moody.

E. A. Mossman, of the Mossman Audit Company, announced his readiness to submit a report of his work in auditing the books and records of the town of Portales.

After hearing the report in full, it was moved by Mr. Hawkins and seconded by Mr. Hardy that the said report be accepted and a warrant drawn on the treasurer for the sum of \$50, the same being one-third of the amount agreed upon for his services. Whereupon the mayor ordered the roll called. Those voting aye were Mr. Hawkins, Mr. Morrison, Mr. Birdwell and Mr. Hardy. Those voting no, none. The mayor declared the motion carried.

It was also agreed that Mr. Mossman should take the report to his office to be typewritten,

after which it was to be returned to the town properly executed in triplicate.

Moved by Mr. Hawkins and seconded by Mr. Birdwell that the records show that the treasurer be allowed to charge and receive 3 per cent. on all collections for school land sales in lieu of a salary for the same. Whereupon the mayor ordered the roll called. Those voting aye were Mr. Hardy, Mr. Birdwell and Mr. Hawkins. Those voting no, none. And the mayor declared the motion carried.

On motion, the board took a recess to be convened at the call of the clerk.

T. J. MOLINARI, Mayor.
Attest: H. B. RYTHUR,
Acting Clerk.

John Luikart has accepted a position in the dry goods department of the Joyce-Fruit company. Mr. Luikart is one of the best dry goods salesmen in the city and is a young man who is well liked by all who know him and one who will make good anywhere.

For kodak work, call on Fred Zian, or leave orders at Neer's drug store.

This is Everyone's Town and Everyone is Responsible for it

THE DEVELOPMENT OF THIS TOWN IS NO ONE MAN'S DUTY, NOR IS IT THE DUTY OF ANY ONE GROUP OF ITS PEOPLE. THE INDIVIDUAL MUST NOT HESITATE TO START THE WORK; HIS NEIGHBORS SHOULD NOT HESITATE TO HELP IT ALONG. NO ONE ELEMENT CAN ACCOMPLISH DESIRED RESULTS ALONE; NEITHER WILL ONE ELEMENT ALONE BE BENEFITED THEREBY. IT IS THE INTEREST OF ALL, AND THE BUSINESS OF ALL; ONE MAN MAY ORIGINATE, BUT ALL MEN MUST EXECUTE. THE FIRST DUTY OF EACH IS TO ENLIST THE AID OF ALL; THE DUTY OF ALL IS TO PROMOTE THE INTEREST OF EACH. THE DEVELOPMENT OF THIS TOWN IS NO ONE MAN'S DUTY; THIS TOWN'S DEVELOPMENT IS THE TOWN'S OPPORTUNITY. THIS TOWN'S WELFARE IS THE WHOLE TOWN'S BUSINESS.

Don't be a Knocker and Don't be a Piker. Be a Booster. Get a Hustle on and Go Some

Williams' Watermelon and Cantaloupe Feast

To the Chairman of the Citizens' Meeting Held at Court House in Portales, at 8 p. m. Aug. 23, 1912.

We, the undersigned, tender the following:

Resolved, that the Williams watermelon and cantaloupe feast given by Col. Wash Williams of Portales, on the 23d day of Aug., 1912, was not only a treat, but was an agreeable surprise to the Colonel's many friends who enjoyed his hospitality and rejoiced with him in his splendid success in growing the finest melons ever yet plucked from the fruitful vines which grow only beneath the ideal and canopied skies of the Portales Valley.

The crystal clearness of the Valley skies beaming upon a bunch of human energy stimulates and idealizes every worthy effort, which, if properly directed, brings forth utilities that beautifies and adorns, and finally supports and perpetuates the industries that develop countries and build cities.

Resolved, further, that we commend the Colonel's worthy efforts and rejoice with him in his success, which has made him "king" of the melon patch.

MONROE HONEA,
T. J. MOLINARI,
SAM J. NIXON,
Committee.

Second-hand school books bought and sold.—Dobbs.

This is to certify that "Dad" Chapman has severed his connection with the W. B. Reid Land company.—W. B. REID.

Only Ten Cars of Cantaloupes have Been Shipped

So far, only ten cars of cantaloupes have been shipped from Portales, but it is expected that shipments will be more rapid from this time on. The rainy conditions which have prevailed here for the past ten days or two weeks have materially retarded the melons in ripening, but since the sun has commenced shining again they are coming through like a quarter horse. From the returns already received and the expert testimony of those who have given years of study and labor to the cantaloupe industry, it is a certainty that the Portales Valley can give any other country on earth "cards and spades" and then beat them to the cantaloupe money. Everyone who has ever tasted the "Yucca" brand says there are no others for them. There is no doubt but what there will be a much larger acreage of this crop put in next year and, of course, our farmers will by then have learned many things that were new to them this year, thus escaping many of the little annoyances that are bound to perplex the beginner in any new line of industry.

H. C. Smith, of Post City, Tex., arrived Thursday of this week to look after his Floyd farm. Mr. Smith says that we have an ideal country here and one that is bound to come to the front. He also says that there is under contract at Post City a big cotton mill that will give employment to several hundred people.

Have you seen Mrs. Seay's new line of street hats, better hurry.

ALL OUR FARMERS SHOULD TAKE PART

In the Great Agricultural Exhibit at Inez, N. M., September 27, and Should Get Busy Now

Best of the Exhibits to be Brought to the Fair at Portales and Specimens Selected for State Fair

Inez will have an agricultural exhibit, September 27.

All farmers who are interested in dry farming in southern and eastern Roosevelt county are cordially invited to take part in this exhibit. Believing as we do in the results of advertising we think this the opportune time to commence the good work. Therefore we insist that every dry farmer in this section of the county take part in this exhibit, and begin at once to select a small portion of vegetables and field products and store away for safe keeping, for the display at the Inez fair, some time the latter part of September. Exact date will be given later. This exhibit will be taken to the county fair at Portales, and the best of it will be taken from

there to the state fair at Albuquerque.

As this is the first fair of this kind to be undertaken in this part of the county, we hope that everyone will take great interest in making it a success. We have the goods and all it will take to deliver them is enough time to select a small amount of the many different varieties we are growing in this part of the county. We request that each one having an exhibit attach his name and address to same. We hope that other dry farming sections will likewise hold fairs in order that we may have an unsurpassed dry farming exhibit at the county fair.

For further information address the secretary:
J. W. KING, Inez, N. M.

School Resolutions Alright

Supt. R. A. Deen, Portales, N. M.

Dear Mr. Deen: Answering your letter of August 30, with reference to the two districts adjoining District No. 1, our advice is that these two districts be consolidated with District No. 1, provided you can maintain a nine months' school in the other districts. Of course, by consolidating the two districts outside of No. 1 they can secure state aid so as to hold school for at least five months, provided they make the maximum levy and provided school expenditures from all sources, including special aid from the state, shall not exceed three hundred dollars for each school room. I do not believe that any satisfactory arrangements could be made whereby districts could keep their boundary lines and run one school. The one outside your district should be consolidated with District No. 1, or two schools could be placed in one district. The latter could be brought about by cutting off that part of District No. 1 in which the rural school in the district is situated and joining it to the other district.

We have your letter of August 20, enclosing resolutions, which will be referred to Superintendent White upon his return to Santa Fe. I have been greatly interested in looking over these resolutions, and find them unusual in many respects. As a rule, teachers content themselves with a series of paragraphs of thanking everybody. Your resolutions, on the contrary, are full of suggestions, and indicate a program worth of serious consideration. I am quite sure Superintendent White will be interested in the various resolutions. Your institute must have been what it should be in every county, the center of educational enthusiasm and interest.

I, personally, approve of the

introduction of industrial subjects into the school curriculum, the general use of music and the stand of your teachers with reference to the separation of the school and politics. I believe a plan can be devised whereby the county superintendent can be elected at the spring school elections and allowed to succeed himself, if we can get the opinion from the Attorney General to the effect that the Constitution will permit it.

Mr. Moore of the Joyce-Fruit Co. to Locate Here

John R. Moore, formerly assistant manager of the dry goods department of the Joyce-Fruit company at Carlsbad, arrived in Portales the first of the week, in company with Mr. Frank Joyce. The occasion of this visit was to look over the valley with a view to Mr. Moore's taking charge of the dry goods department of the Joyce-Fruit stores at this place. The position had become vacant by reason of Mr. Nathan Connally's having resigned to look after his big irrigated farm just south of town. Mr. Moore was driven over the valley to some extent, and immediately after seeing the first big well became an enthusiastic booster for the Imperial Valley of Portales and all contained therein. "Why," says he, "there is nothing like this anywhere else on earth." And he undoubtedly told the truth, too. Mr. Moore is an old and trusted employe of the Joyce-Fruit people, having given many years of his life to their service. There is not the least bit of doubt but what he will make good in the new position, as he has in every other one with which he has been connected. He expects to move his family here within the next two weeks.

The Eastman is the best kodak in the world. Get one at Neer's.

PORTALES TIMES

By H. B. RYTHER

PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

PEONIES AND WILD ROSES.

The modest Quaker beauties, the wild roses, fill the woods and the gorgeous queens of Sheba, the peonies, the gardens. On old-fashioned lawns, when the cultivation of pinks and pansies, hollyhocks and morning glories almost exhausted the horticultural knowledge and experience, the peony came as some Nell Gwynn, triumphant in satins, flush with beauty, and radiant in health, to startle the serenity of a proper and decorous community—as if she stepped suddenly into the quiet of the place, laughing, and did not know that wondering eyes were peering through the blinds from all the houses along the streets. She did not come as a Madame Pompadour, fascinating, but dangerous, nor wonderful, but sinister, like a princess of the Borgias, nor poppylike, a drugged beauty, but wholesome even if a king's favorite. And precise places drew back a bit as if this radiant thing were apt to overpower well schooled senses and send sedate old gentlemen into inconsiderate courses after blameless Uvas, says the Chicago Tribune. It was too gorgeous arising by the demure pansy and sweet-scented pink. To greater horticultural sophistication the peony now comes like a laughing, robust maid with arms akimbo, with a complexion of marvelous red and white. She would not languish in a drawing-room with perfumes and sweets, but must be out in the sunlight.

The other day a steamship from Glasgow arrived at New York with a passenger list of sixty people, one-half of whom were young women engaged to be married. Thirty young men—their prospective bridegrooms—were waiting at the pier to receive them. There are those who look upon the incident as a blow to native industry. American legislators have been busy protecting home products of many kinds. There are laws on the statute books forbidding the importation of contract labor. Home-grown potatoes are protected, but there is no law guarding the home-grown girl from foreign competition by forbidding the importation of contract brides. The marriage market in America is open to all the world. So far no voice has been raised in protest against this anomalous state of things. Perhaps it is because young marriageable American women are unorganized and without a vote. Perhaps it is because they do not fear competition.

Surely the science of chemistry has made long strides since the days of Paracelsus, when men can analyze elements at a distance of ninety-five millions of miles and undertake to pronounce upon the characteristics of a form of matter which so far has not been encountered on earth, but has been discovered to exist in the sun. Prof. J. N. Nicholson of the British Royal Astronomical society, says there is reason to believe the spectrum is now revealing in the corona of the sun a more elementary form of matter than any yet discovered on the earth. It is proposed to call this elementary substance "nebulium." Professor Nicholson says the spectrum of the far-distant nebulae in the depths of space indicates that they are composed of this same "nebulium," which is coming to light in the solar radiations. "Nebulium" is considered as being a lighter gas than hydrogen.

An instance of the composition of the death lists from heat was afforded in a report from Chicago concerning the mortality. Some specifications were given concerning ten deaths. Of those three were drowned, two had necks broken from falls, one man cut his throat, another fell from a building, an infant, four days old, died without medical attention and two dropped dead, both being inside of buildings when the fatal stroke came. This way of manufacturing heat mortality lists would be humorous if it were not so likely to be injurious.

Summer resort keeper in Maine reports hundreds of swordfish in the vicinity of his hostelry. The sea serpent will not arrive until his imagination is in midsummer form.

A slap on the cheek may improve the complexion, as a beauty expert tells us, but we have a vague suspicion that it will not improve the temper.

A Finn, taking part in the Olympic games at Stockholm, has succeeded in throwing the discus so far that the Greek who invented the discus would probably be unable to find it if he were there. Thus we see how the world has progressed.

A scientist says that only the female mosquitoes prey on human beings. However, show no mercy to the male on that account. And when in doubt, sweat anyhow.

DENVER'S DISASTROUS CLOUDBURST



THE photograph shows part of the Denver Country club's golf links, one of the best in the United States, transformed into a miniature Niagara Falls by the cloudburst that made nearly 1,000 people homeless and caused a property damage of nearly five million dollars.

OLD HERMIT IS ILL

Last of Schooleys Found Near Death on Farm.

Aged Man Is Last Member of an Old Family in New Jersey—Has Lived Alone Since Death of His Brother.

New Lisbon, N. J.—In the tumble-down farmhouse where Asa Schooley, an aged farmer and a descendant of one of Burlington county's oldest families, lived for years as a hermit amid surroundings that seemed to indicate direct poverty, a commissioner appointed by the court has unearthed a small fortune in old coins, antique plate and chinaware. That considerable money is hidden about the old home is the belief of neighbors, who recall that Schooley and his brother made a good income from their farm and to their knowledge for years spent not a cent outside the taxes.

Asa Schooley was found nearly dead in a field on his farm recently, when after days of suffering without medical attendance he was dragging himself toward the public highway to seek aid. He is now a ward of the county in the asylum at New Lisbon, and the county court has ordered that his estate be converted into cash.

Since his brother Joseph died many years ago Asa Schooley has been the sole occupant of the homestead farm, about three miles from Burlington, on the Columbus road. The brother was missing for several days before neighbors learned from Asa that he was dead. Then Asa Schooley tried to prevent the men from committing the body to a grave.

"I fear the living more than the dead," he shouted as they lifted the corpse from the bed where Joseph had died. "He can do me no harm, but others who are living can and will."

Following his brother's death Asa Schooley shut himself away from the world, and some glimpses of how this man, apparently driven mad by bitterness of mind, existed during the intervening years are being uncovered by Attorney Reginald Branch of Burlington, who was appointed by Judge Horner to settle up the estate.

From a man of pleasing appearance

TO JAIL TO SHIELD FATHER

Boy Thief Wouldn't Even Reveal Name to Escape Penalty on Theft Charge.

Atlantic City, N. J.—Harry Steln, sixteen years old, of No. 807 Greenwood avenue, Jenkintown, Pa., was before Judge E. A. Higbee in the juvenile court on the charge of having stolen \$7 from William Shayne of No. 1612 Parrish street, Philadelphia.

Shayne told how he had befriended the boy here three weeks ago, giving him food and shelter after finding him penniless and half-starved on the street, only to wake up one morning and find him missing and the money gone. The court was inclined toward leniency.

"Write to your father, get \$7, return it to Shayne, and I'll let you go on parole," Judge Higbee said.

The boy refused to do this or even reveal his father's name, so the judge sentenced him to six years in the Jamestown reformatory. The boy took the sentence stoically.

Slain With Wheelbarrow.

Milan, Italy.—A live man was bound to a wheelbarrow with a sailor's scarf and belt and both were then hurled from the pier head into the sea at Savona. This new and barbarous form of murder was discovered by a party of bathers who chanced to see the body and the barrow at the bottom of the sea in twenty feet of water. The police were promptly informed, but so far they have found no clue to the identity either of the victim or of his murderers.

Schooley changed so that the youngsters who saw him come to town once a year to pay his taxes knew him as "the wild man of Borneo."

The old farmhouse, built in colonial days, fell into decay under his neglect. Dust that has been years in collecting covers everything. Judging from appearances, Asa Schooley never moved the furnishings following his brother's death. He apparently slept for years on the same feathered bed. When the ticking wore away, he did not change it for one of nearly a dozen mattresses in good condition found stored in an upper room. Nor did he change the bed coverings, although mahogany chests and bureaus were found to be packed full of fine bed linens, quilts and spreads.

For illumination at night the old man went back to tallow dips, which he made for himself in an antique mold. He is believed by neighbors to have subsisted almost entirely upon honey from his big colony of bees, fruit and what poultry and the few vegetables he could raise on his farm. How he managed to exist through severe winters they cannot understand. The bees alone of the creatures on the farm show signs of care and the hives apparently contain several hundred pounds of honey.

Thus the old man's illness was unknown to neighbors until a woman walking along the road heard sobs and groans and found Schooley lying in a field.

Schooley is said to have a niece residing in a nearby town and one or two distant relatives, whose attorneys are trying to find.

BEHEADING IS LONG AFFAIR

Victim is First Fed—Not Until He Voluntarily Bows His Head Does the Axe Fall.

Paris.—An execution in Siam is an extraordinary business, according to a correspondent of the Chronique Medicale. The doomed man, awakened at dawn, is led in chains to the temple, where candles are lit around him. He is exhorted to think of nothing, to dissociate his mind from mundane affairs and is given the best meal of his life, the menu being carefully

Heredity Shown At School

Deductions From the Study of the Records of Three Generations Published.

Berlin.—Do children inherit their mental gifts or shortcomings from parents or grandparents? The question is discussed in an article published in the German Umschau by Dr. W. Peters.

With characteristic German thoroughness the author has visited most of the state primary schools in Germany and Austria with the object of gaining information on this point by comparing the school reports of parents and grandparents, where available, with those of the present day school child. He has complete sets of records of three generations, with the following results:

When both parents had good to average school records to their credit, 76 per cent. of their offspring produced the same, while the rest, 24 per cent., fell in various degrees below the average.

When one parent had a good and the other a poor record, 59 per cent. of their children furnished good reports and 41 per cent. inferior ones.

When both parents were distinctly below the average, only 38 per cent. of their progeny turned out well and 62 per cent. badly.

The dependence of children on their parents in this respect seems, therefore, to be fairly well proved. Dr. Peters, however, also found that when parents were equal those children whose grandparents were above the

chosen according to the social status of the criminal.

There are two executioners. One is hidden in some brushwood, while the other, dressed in vivid red, conducts the criminal to the place of sacrifice, bidding him be seated on banana leaves, "in order to be entirely separated from earth." The condemned man is then put into position, awaiting the axe. Earth is put in his ears. For two hours or more nothing happens. Siamese law demands that the criminal shall bow his head voluntarily to the axe. This he does finally from sheer exhaustion, and immediately headman No. 2 rushes from his hiding place and does the rest. The executioners are then sprayed with holy water and otherwise purified from contact with the victim's soul.

WILD DEER DINES IN GARDEN

Enjoys a Meal of Physician's Lettuce Then Dashes Back Into the Forest.

Lenox, Mass.—While on the lawn at Haldon hall, in Stockbridge, Dr. William Gilman Thompson saw a wild deer stalk down the mountainside nearby, enter his garden, nibble at the lettuce for a few moments and make off to the forest again. All last season there were three or four deer about Haldon hall, and several times this month Dr. Thompson's employes had to drive them off the estate.

Dr. Thompson has forbidden any one to shoot the animals, although they have a right to do so under the law of this state. The physician said he wished the deer would keep out of his garden. Haldon hall is about a mile and a half from Stockbridge Center. A part of the estate is a beautiful mountain forest.

That two moose, supposed to have escaped from the Harry Payne Whitney game preserve on October mountain, are at large in the wilds of the town of Washington was proved by Fred Schultz, who says he saw them just west of his house. As he approached they ran into the woods.

Dog Keeps Watch for Master.

Philadelphia.—Thinking that Oswald Saaber, the young master, was still in the Northwest General hospital, Gypsy, a French poodle, kept constant vigil outside the institution for four weeks.

DYING MAN IS MARRIED

German, Suddenly Stricken, Sends for Girl—Ceremony is Performed in Hospital.

Berlin.—A pathetic marriage ceremony took place in a Budapest hospital. A German singer named Erdos, who was appearing in the Hungarian capital, was suddenly taken ill a few days ago. He telegraphed to his sweetheart in Frankfurt to come to him. The girl started at once and arrived in Budapest. They were married immediately in the hospital ward, and Erdos died an hour after the ceremony.

Wicked, Wicked.

"I suppose your wife was more than delighted at your raise of salary, wasn't she?" asked Jones of Brown.

"I haven't told her yet, but she will be when she knows it," answered Brown.

"How is it that you haven't told her?"

"Well, I thought I would enjoy my self a couple of weeks first."—Judge.

MADE HER A CONVERT

ONE WOMAN WILL IN THE FUTURE KEEP ACCOUNTS.

Mrs. Barker Had Always Ridiculed Her Sister's Hobby Until She Learned a Lesson Showing the Value of System.

Mrs. Barker, fresh and dainty, clearly in a mood to welcome any pleasure that came her way, gazed with sympathetic irony at her flushed and weary sister.

"I hope," she observed, "that you feel virtuous enough to pay for wasting a perfectly beautiful afternoon over those old accounts. If you liked the things! But to tire yourself half to death over them, when you always did detest arithmetic from the time you learned that two and two were always expected to make four! Helen Avery, you're the very biggest sort of goose. What in the world is the use of it? If the money's spent, it's spent." "But it helps, to know how it was spent," Mrs. Avery replied. She had said it a hundred times before, for Anna's whimsical earnestness always roused her to defense.

"I don't see how," her sister retorted, obstinately. "And, besides, I always remember, anyway, I wanted you to go down to the chrysanthemum show with me, and then to the Brown Betty for tea, but I see it's no use asking you. Good-by! I hope you'll discover the missing 37 cents. It always is 37 cents, isn't it? I'd charge it to jewels and be done with it."

And with a gay little flirt of her pretty gown, Mrs. Barker departed. Mrs. Avery sat idle for a moment. Somehow, with the rustle of those departing skirts in her ears, the work did seem foolish. Then, with a resolute sigh, she turned again to her task. She had tried Anna's way, and she had always run several dollars over her allowance. No, there was nothing for her but this.

Three days later Anna appeared again, half-merry, half-reeful. "Jenny's left me," she began. "Jenny left you? Why, I thought she was perfectly contented!"

"So she was until—I lost \$5. I wanted it for a chiffon waist I saw the other afternoon—marked down for \$10. I hunted everywhere for the \$5, and finally asked Jenny. Of course I didn't say she took it, but I couldn't think of any other way that it could have gone. I lay awake over it half the night before I asked her. And she was insulted, and packed her things and walked out of the house. And this morning I suddenly remembered—"

"What?" Mrs. Avery prompted, breathlessly. "That I had given Mrs. Colton \$5 Sunday for my missionary dues."

"O! Anna!" Mrs. Avery's voice was all sympathy. "So," Anna continued, facing her sister bravely. "I've come to ask you where you buy your account books." "Wade & Wheeler's, but—"

Mrs. Barker was already half-way downstairs. "I'm going to get enough to last 20 years!" she called back—Youth's Companion.

Big Canadian Tobacco Farm. What is believed to be the largest individual tobacco growing farm in the world is located in Essex county, Ontario. It is not an uncommon sight to see fields ranging from one or two acres up to twenty-five or thirty acres. The largest covers 260 acres. The plants are raised from the seed in beds under cotton or glass till they are ready to plant in the field, which is usually about June 15. If the season is favorable it requires about three months for the tobacco to mature and ripen before cutting and harvesting.

Most farmers hang the product in barns to dry, while a few dry by heat in barns specially constructed for the purpose. The actual expense of growing an acre of tobacco in Ontario, outside of supplying the plants, which any farmer can raise for himself, is estimated to be \$10. The crop yields from one to two thousand pounds. The price varies from year to year; in 1909 it averaged 7 1/2 pence a pound, and in 1910 8 1/2 pence.—The Field.

Intrinsic Light of Stars. M. Nordmann of the observatory of Paris has made some interesting calculations of the intrinsic light of a number of stars, based on the results he had previously attained in regard to their effective temperatures. The brightness of a star, as seen from the earth, does not depend wholly upon its size and distance. Thus M. Nordmann finds that Sirius and Vega emit light, the brightness of which is six million c. p. per square centimeter, while at the other end of the scale the light of Aldebaran amounts to only 22,000 c. p. per square centimeter. The intrinsic brightness of Vega is, according to this calculation, nineteen times that of the sun. If Vega were of the same size as Aldebaran and at the same distance from the earth, the former would appear to us over 200 times as bright as the latter.

Wicked, Wicked. "I suppose your wife was more than delighted at your raise of salary, wasn't she?" asked Jones of Brown. "I haven't told her yet, but she will be when she knows it," answered Brown. "How is it that you haven't told her?" "Well, I thought I would enjoy myself a couple of weeks first."—Judge.

Even a wisdom dispenser shouldn't prolong the performance until people get weary.

TO DRIVE OUT MALARIAL AND BUILD UP THE SYSTEM. Take the old-fashioned GUY'S ANTI-MALARIAL CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking. The formula is plainly printed on every bottle, showing it is simply Quinine and Iron in a palatable form, and the most effective form for grown people and children. 25 cents.

Their Place. "Where are marital rods in pickle kept?" "I should suggest in family jars."

To be sweet and clean, every woman should use Paxtine in sponge bathing. It eradicates perspiration and all other body odors. At druggists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of price by The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

Why? "George, don't you think, now that your salary has been raised, we can have an automobile?" "Oh, I suppose we can have one, if we wish, but why be so common?"

Consistent. "Your friend is very particular about conformity in all things, isn't he?" "Yes, indeed. When he went on his last spree the family were in mourning and he saw only black snakes."

Illiteracy in Germany. According to the latest official reports, only three persons out of 10,000 in Germany are unable to read or write, while the proportion of illiteracy in Great Britain is 160 per 10,000, as against 770 per 10,000 in the United States. These figures are based on a comparison of illiteracy among some of the leading nations which has just been made and issued for free distribution by the United States Bureau of Education.

America's Athletic Missionaries. Writing under the title in Harper's Weekly, Edward Bayard Moss describes one athletic triumph at Stockholm in the Olympic games. "Some idea of the caliber of the athletes and the competition can be gained from the fact that thirteen new Olympic and nine world records were established during the games. The victory of Arnold Jackson of Oxford in the 1,500-meter run was the only feature that redeemed England's poor display."

Unsatisfactory Transaction. "Till admit," said Erastus Pinkley, "dat de mule I done traded off for a bushel of oats warn't no good. But jus' de same I feels like I been cheated."

"What are de trouble?" inquired Miss Miami Brown. "I traded de mule off for a bushel of oats. While I had my back turned de mule done et de oats, an' I don't see how I's gwinter break even."—Washington Star.

MEAN.



Mrs. Tellitt—I heard something today that I promised never to tell. Mr. Tellitt—All right; I'm listening.

HOW MANY OF US

Fail to Select Food Nature Demands to Ward Off Ailments?

A Ky. lady, speaking about food, says: "I was accustomed to eating all kinds of ordinary food until, for some reason, indigestion and nervous prostration set in."

"After I had run down seriously my attention was called to the necessity of some change in my diet, and I discontinued my ordinary breakfast and began using Grape-Nuts with a good quantity of rich cream."

"In a few days my condition changed in a remarkable way, and I began to have a strength that I had never possessed of before, a vigor of body and a poise of mind that amazed me. It was entirely new in my experience."

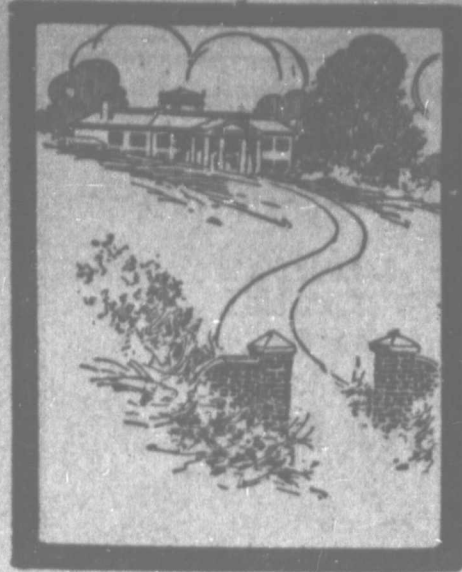
"My former attacks of indigestion had been accompanied by heat flashes, and many times my condition was distressing with blind spells of dizziness, rush of blood to the head and neuralgic pains in the chest."

"Since using Grape-Nuts alone for breakfast I have been free from these troubles, except at times when I have indulged in rich, greasy foods in quantity, then I would be warned by a pain under the left shoulder blade, and unless I heeded the warning the old trouble would come back, but when I finally got to know where these troubles originated I returned to my Grape-Nuts and cream and the pain and disturbance left very quickly."

"I am now in prime health as a result of my use of Grape-Nuts." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.



THE PRODIGAL JUDGE

By VAUGHAN KESTER
ILLUSTRATIONS BY D. MELVILLE

Copyright © 1912, The Bobbs-Merrill Company



SYNOPSIS.

The scene at the opening of the story is laid in the library of an old worn-out southern plantation, known as the Barony. The place is to be sold, and its history and that of the owners, the Quintards, is the subject of discussion by Jonathan Crenshaw, a business man, a stranger known as Bladen, and Bob Yancy. A farmer, when Hannibal Wayne Hazard, a mysterious child of the old southern family, makes his appearance, Yancy tells how he adopted the boy. Nathaniel Ferris buys the Barony, but the Quintards deny any knowledge of the boy. Yancy to keep Hannibal, Captain Murrell, a friend of the Quintards, appears and asks questions about the Barony. Trouble at Scratch Hill, when Hannibal is kidnapped by Dave Blount, Captain Murrell's agent, Yancy overtakes Blount, gives him a thrashing and secures the boy. Yancy appears before Squire Halaam, and is discharged with costs for the plaintiff. Betty Malroy, a friend of the Ferrises, has an encounter with Captain Murrell, who forces his attentions on her, and is rescued by Bruce Carrington. Betty sets out for her Tennessee home. Carrington takes the same stage. Yancy and Hannibal disappear, with Murrell on their trail. Hannibal arrives at the home of Judge Slocum Price. The judge recognizes in the boy, the grandson of an old-time friend. Murrell arrives at Judge's home. Cavendish family on raft rescues Yancy, who is apparently dead. Price breaks jail. Betty and Carrington arrive at Belle Plain.

CHAPTER X.

Belle Plain.
"Now, Tom," said Betty, with a little air of excitement as she rose from the breakfast table that first morning at Belle Plain, "I want you to show me everything!"
"I reckon you'll notice some changes," remarked Tom.
He went from the room and down the hall a step or two in advance of her. On the wide porch Betty paused, breathing deep. The house stood on an eminence; directly before it at the bottom of the slight descent was a small bayou, beyond this the forest stretched away in one unbroken mass to the Mississippi.

"What is it you want to see, anyhow, Betty?" Tom demanded.
"Everything—the place, Tom—Belle Plain! Oh, isn't it beautiful! I had no idea how lovely it was!" cried Betty, as with her eyes still fixed on the distant panorama of wood and water she went down the steps, him at her heels—he bet she'd get sick of it all soon enough, that was one comfort!

"Why, Tom! Why does the lawn look like this?"
"Like what?" inquired Tom.
"Why, this—all weeds and briars, and the paths overgrown?"

Mr. Ware rubbed his chin reflectively with the back of his hand.
"That sort of thing looked all right, Bet," he said, "but it kept five or six of the best hands out of the fields right at the busiest time of the year."

"Haven't I slaves enough?" she asked.
The dull color crept into Ware's cheeks. He hated her for that "I!" So she was going to come that on him, was she?

"Don't you want to see the crops, Bet?"
The girl shook her head and moved swiftly down the path that led from terrace to terrace to the margin of the bayou. At the first terrace she paused.

"It's positively squalid!" cried Betty, with a little stamp of her foot.
Ware glanced about with dull eyes.
"I'll tell you, Betty, I'm busy this morning; you poke about and see what you want done and we'll do it," he said, and made a hasty retreat to his office.

Betty returned to the porch and seating herself on the top step, with her elbows on her knees and her chin sunk in the palms of her hands, gazed about her miserably enough. She was still there when half an hour later Charley Norton galloped up the drive from the highroad. Catching sight of her on the porch, he sprang from the saddle, and, throwing his reins to a black boy, hurried to her side.

"Inspecting your domain, Betty?" he asked, as he took his place near her on the step.
"Why didn't you tell me, Charley—or at least prepare me for this?" she asked, almost tearfully.

"How was I to know, Betty? I haven't been here since you went away, dear—what was there to bring me? Old Tom would make a cow pasture out of the Garden of Eden, wouldn't he—a beautiful, practical, sordid soul he is!"

Norton spent the day at Belle Plain; and though he was there on his good behavior as the result of an agreement they had reached on board The Naisd, he proposed twice.

Tom was mistaken in his supposition that Betty would soon tire of Belle Plain. She demanded men, and teams, and began on the lawns. This interested and fascinated her. She was out at sun-up to direct her laborers. She had the advantage of Charley Norton's presence and advice for the greater part of each day in the week, and Sundays he came to look over what had been accomplished, and, as Tom firmly believed, to put that little fool up to fresh nonsense. He could have booted him!

As the grounds took shape before her delighted eyes, Betty found leisure to institute a thorough reformation indoors. A number of house servants were rescued from the quarters and she began to instruct them in their new duties.

Betty's sphere of influence extended itself. She soon began to have her doubts concerning the treatment accorded the slaves, and was not long in discovering that Hicks, the overseer, ran things with a heavy hand. Matters reached a crisis one day when, happening to ride through the quarters, she found him disciplining a refractory black. She turned sick at the sight. Here was a slave actually being whipped by another slave while Hicks stood looking on with his hands in his pockets, and with a brutal, satisfied air.

"Stop!" commanded Betty, her eyes blazing. She strove to keep her voice steady. "You shall not remain at Belle Plain another hour."
Hicks said nothing. He knew it would take more than her saying so to get him off the place. Betty turned her horse and galloped back to the house. She felt that she was in no condition to see Tom just at that moment, and dismounting at the door, ran upstairs to her room.

Meantime the overseer sought out Ware in his office. His manner of stating his grievance was singular. He began by swearing at his employer. He had been insulted before all the quarter—his rage fairly choked him; he could not speak.
Tom seized the opportunity to swear back.

"Sent you off the place, did she; well, you'll have to eat crow. I'll do all I can. I don't know what girls were ever made for anyhow, damned if I do!" he added.
Hicks consented to eat crow only after Mr. Ware had cursed and cajoled him into a better and more forgiving frame of mind.

Later, after Hicks had made his apology, the two men smoked a friendly pipe and discussed the situation. Tom pointed out that opposition was useless, a losing game; you could get your way by less direct means. She wouldn't stay long at Belle Plain, but while she did remain they must avoid any more crises of the sort through which they had just passed, and presently she'd be sick of the place.

In the midst of her activities Betty occasionally found time to think of Bruce Carrington. She was sure she did not wish to see him again! But when three weeks had passed she began to feel incensed that he had not appeared. She thought of him with hot cheeks and a quickening of the heart. It was anger.

Then one day when she had decided forever to banish all memory of him from her mind, he presented himself at Belle Plain.

She was in her room just putting the finishing touches to an especially satisfying toilet when her maid tapped on the door and told her there was a gentleman in the parlor who wished to see her.

"Is it Mr. Norton?" asked Betty.
"No, Miss—he didn't give no name, Miss."

When Betty entered the parlor a moment later she saw her caller standing with his back turned toward her as he gazed from one of the windows, but she instantly recognized those broad shoulders, and the fine poise of the shapely head that surmounted them.

"Oh, Mr. Carrington!" and Betty stopped short, while her face grew rather pale and then crimsoned. Then she advanced boldly and held out a frigid hand. "I didn't know—so you are alive—you disappeared so suddenly that night—"

"Yes, I'm alive," he said, and then with a smile, "but I fear before you get through with me we'll both wish I were not, Betty."

"Do you still hate me, Betty—Miss Malroy—is there anything I can say or do that will make you forgive me?" He looked at her penitently.

But Betty hardened her heart against him and prepared to keep him in place.

"Will you sit down?" she indicated a chair. He seated himself and Betty put a safe distance between them. "Are you staying in the neighborhood, Mr. Carrington?" she asked, rather unkindly.

"No, I'm not staying in the neighborhood. When I left you, I made up my mind I'd wait at New Madrid until I could come on down here and say I was sorry."

"And it's taken you all this time?" Carrington regarded her seriously. "I reckon I must have come for more time, Betty—Miss Malroy." In spite of herself, Betty glowed under the caressing humor of his tone.

"Really—you must have chosen poorly then when you selected New Madrid. It couldn't have been a good place for your purpose."

"I think if I could have made up my mind to stay there long enough, it would have answered," said Carrington. "But when a down-river boat tied up there yesterday it was more than I could stand. You see there's danger in a town like New Madrid of getting too sorry. I thought we'd better discuss this point—"

"Mayn't I show you Belle Plain?" asked Betty quickly.
"But Carrington shook his head. 'I don't care anything about that,' he said. 'I didn't come here to see Belle Plain.'"

"Then you expect to remain in the neighborhood?"
"I've given up the river, and I'm going to get hold of some land."

"Land?" said Betty, with a rising inflection.
"Yes, land."
"I thought you were a river-man?"

"I'm a river-man no longer. I am going to be a planter now. But I'll tell you why, and all about it some other day." Then he held out his hand. "Good-by," he added.

"Are you going?"—good-by, Mr. Carrington, and Betty's fingers tingled with his masterful clasp long after he had gone.

CHAPTER XI.

The Shooting-Match at Boggs'.
The judge's faith in the reasonableness of mankind having received a staggering blow, there began a somewhat furtive existence for himself, for Solomon Mahaffy, and for the boy. They kept to little frequented byways, and usually it was the early hours of the morning, or the cool of late afternoon, when they took the road.

A certain hot afternoon brought them into the shaded main street of race-track, straight down the road, and you'll find that out—everybody's there to the horse-racing and shooting-match. I reckon you've missed the horse-racing, but you'll be in time for the shooting. Why ain't you there, Mr. Carrington?"

"I'm going now, Mr. Pegloe," answered Carrington, as he followed the judge, who, with Mahaffy and the boy, had moved off.
"Better stop at Boggs!" Pegloe called after them.
But the judge had already formed his decision. Horse-racing and shooting-matches were suggestive of that progressive spirit, the absence of which he had had so much lamented at the jail raising at Pleasantville. Memphis was their objective point, but Boggs' became a side issue of importance. They had gained the edge of the village when Carrington overtook them. He stepped to Hannibal's side.

"Here, let me carry that long rifle, son!" he said. Hannibal looked up into his face, and yielded the piece without a word. Carrington balanced it on his big palm. "I reckon it can shoot—these old guns are hard to beat!" he observed.
"She's the closest shooting rifle I ever sighted," said Hannibal promptly.

Carrington laughed.
There was a rusty name-plate on the stock of the old sporting rifle; this caught Carrington's eye.
"What's the name here? Oh, Turberville."

The judge, a step or two in advance, wheeled in his tracks with a startling suddenness.
"What?" he faltered, and his face was ashen.
"Nothing, I was reading the name

of the principal building, a frame tavern, a man was seated, with his feet on the horse-rack. There was no other sign of human occupancy.
"How do you do, sir?" said the judge, halting before this solitary individual whom he conjectured to be the landlord. "What's the name of this bustling metropolis?" continued the judge, cocking his head on one side.

As he spoke, Bruce Carrington appeared in the tavern door; pausing there, he glanced curiously at the shabby wayfarers.

"This is Raleigh, in Shelby county, Tennessee," said the landlord.
"Are you the voice from the tomb?" inquired the judge, in a tone of playful sarcasm.

Carrington, amused, sauntered toward him.
"That's one for you, Mr. Pegloe!" he said.
"I am charmed to meet a gentleman whose spirit of appreciation shows his familiarity with a literary allusion," said the judge, bowing.

"We ain't so dead as we look," said Pegloe. "Just you keep on at Boggs'

here; it is yours, sir, I suppose?" said Carrington.
"No, sir—no; my name is Price—Slocum Price! Turberville—Turberville—" he muttered thickly, staring stupidly at Carrington.

"It's not a common name; you seem to have heard it before?" said the latter.
A spasm of pain passed over the judge's face.
"I—I've heard it. The name is on the rifle, you say?"
"Here on the stock, yes."
The judge took the gun and examined it in silence.

"Where did you get this rifle, Hannibal?" he at length asked brokenly.
"I fetched it away from the Barony, sir; Mr. Crenshaw said I might have it."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Minor Detail.
Reporter—"I have a good description of the dresses, presents and your appearance. Now, what shall I say about the bridegroom?" Bride—"Oh, I suppose he must be mentioned! Just say he was among those present!"

Worked That Time, Anyway
In the Irish rebellion a bombshell whizzed toward an Irishman's head. Pat dodged it with a low bow, and it went by, taking off the head of a man behind him. "Faith, exclaimed Pat, 'ye never knew a man to lose anything by bein' perlitte!"

United on Deathbed
Apathetic marriage ceremony took place the other day, in a Budapest hospital. A German singer named Erdos, who was appearing professionally in the Hungarian capital, was suddenly taken ill with heart weakness a few days ago. He telegraphed to his sweetheart in Frankfurt, Germany, to come to him. The girl started at once, and arrived in Budapest promptly. They were married immediately in the hospital ward, and Erdos died an hour after the ceremony.

English "Hunting Parson"
The Rev. Lawrence Capel Cure, rector of Abbes Roding, whose death is announced was known throughout West Essex as the "hunting parson." He invariably wore the old-fashioned smock and tall hat and was a familiar figure at the meets of the Essex hounds, which he attended regularly though in his seventy-eighth year.—London Evening Standard.

The Modern Aesop
A dog, who was accustomed to overeat, held a piece of meat in his mouth as he crossed a placid stream by means of a plank. Looking in, he saw what he took to be another dog carrying another piece of meat. Snapping greedily to get this as well, he let go the meat that he had and lost it in the stream. As a result his indigestion felt much better all the rest of the day.—Life.

Thought Worth Remembering
So long as we love we serve. So long as we are loved by others, I would almost say we are indispensable; and no man is useless while he has a friend.—Stevenson.

Belief Deeply Rooted
I had rather believe in fables in the Talmud and the Koran, than that this universal frame is without a mind.—Bacon.

New Thought for the World
Guardians of the poor are not all Bumbles. They are human beings with the ordinary warm hearts of Englishmen.—London Mail.

Leading to Higher Things
Men and women are created by impugning to them noble qualities of which they are not conscious; and by giving them responsibility.

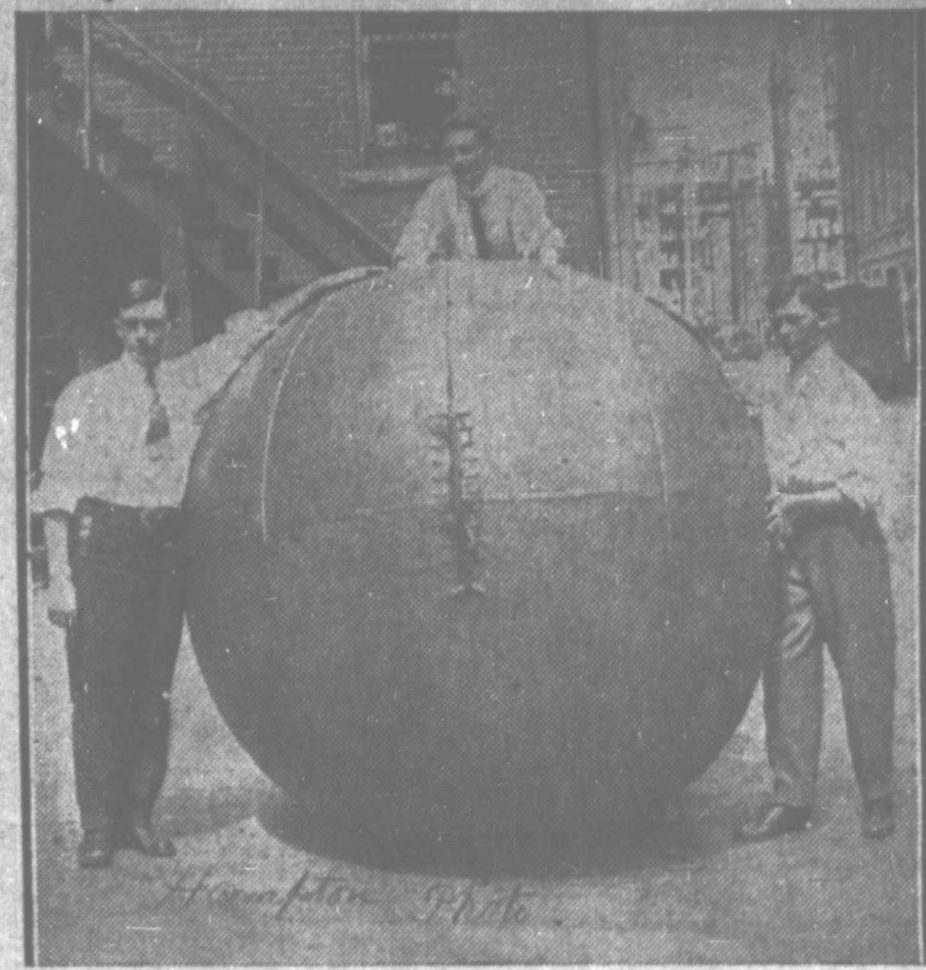
Right Men Always on Hand
One of the most striking features of the present decade is the miraculous way in which the right people have appeared to meet new needs.—Exchange.

Not After Cooking
"To the pure all things are pure."
"Still, I guess they would be a little doubtful if they saw the pure food at the boarding house."

Fatherly Pride
"Is he proud of his baby boy?"
"Proud of him? I should say he is. Why, he spent two hours yesterday trying to imagine how he'll look in a silk hat!"

Worked That Time, Anyway
In the Irish rebellion a bombshell whizzed toward an Irishman's head. Pat dodged it with a low bow, and it went by, taking off the head of a man behind him. "Faith, exclaimed Pat, 'ye never knew a man to lose anything by bein' perlitte!"

POLO AND PUSH BALL AT OKLAHOMA STATE FAIR



Picture of immense push ball which will provide fun for young and old at the Oklahoma State Fair and Exposition, Oklahoma City, September 24 to October 5, 1912.

One of the interesting features of the sixth annual Oklahoma State Fair and Exposition, September 24 to October 5, 1912, will be the polo and push ball games between the Oklahoma City Polo Team and the Rockwall Ranch Team of Amarillo, Texas. This fine sport on horseback in the mammoth live stock pavilion proved to be such a big hit last year that Secretary I. S. Mahan has again contracted for exhibitions, every night of the Horse Show.
Captain Warren Jennings of the

Oklahoma City team, says his boys are all good horsemen and have developed into a rough riding, hard hitting bunch. In a letter from the captain of the Rockwall team, Mr. Jennings is informed that the Oklahoma City team will have to play harder than ever before to keep from going down to defeat.

The ball shown in the illustration is six feet two inches in diameter and cost something like \$300. It was bought especially for the games this fall.

Open Air College Builds Up Health

Takes Physically Weak Students From Universities and Makes Them Well in New Mex.

"No man has any right to live and not have behind him some monument of his love for suffering humanity," said Richard W. Lewis, of Cumberland, N. M., in telling about the open air college he has founded thousands of feet above sea level in behalf of students of both sexes who lack both money and health. Mr. Lewis himself failed in health several years ago, but was cured by the air of New Mexico. Thus the idea of helping young students grow out of his own painful experiences.

"The beauty of our school is," said Mr. Lewis, "that not a college in the land will be in opposition, but all in affiliation with us. When a student falls elsewhere for lack of money or health, his school will gladly send him to us, so that he may get well in our wonderful climate while completing his course. If we only had the room we could accommodate hundreds more students. Our climate is excellent for the cure of hay fever, asthma, bronchitis and incipient consumption. The actual cash required is only sixty dollars a year; the remaining expenses are paid in service, students working from one to five hours a day. We help the student to help himself.
"The students work out of doors most of the winter, ploughing, ditching

and irrigating, and when the alfalfa is cut in the spring and summer it brings from \$10 to \$16 per ton, and from four to six tons per acre. When our apples are gathered in the fall they bring from \$300 to \$1,000 per acre. Our students can produce everything they eat and have the very best food. We have 120 acres of land, forty of which are devoted to apples and alfalfa and twenty to small fruits and vegetables.

"We are somewhat hampered at present, however, because of limited quarters. We must get larger accommodations. One young man who came to us recently was one of only two out of 175 students of the University of Kentucky to pass a certain examination. He was in bad shape. In three months he gained fifteen pounds. We have numerous such cases."

The founder of this self-help college and his wife have given two-thirds of their land for the school and every cent they could spare from a family of ten children.

Locomotives Diet
Young Freddie is a natural student and observer, and he is especially interested in railway matters. The other day, waiting with his mother in a train mysterious "held up" as a way-side station, Freddie pondered: "Mamma, I guess this is where the engine gets its dinner. They feed it on coal, hot water and matches, and I guess they let it have all the hot air it wants for desert."

Belief Deeply Rooted
I had rather believe in fables in the Talmud and the Koran, than that this universal frame is without a mind.—Bacon.

New Thought for the World
Guardians of the poor are not all Bumbles. They are human beings with the ordinary warm hearts of Englishmen.—London Mail.

Leading to Higher Things
Men and women are created by impugning to them noble qualities of which they are not conscious; and by giving them responsibility.

Right Men Always on Hand
One of the most striking features of the present decade is the miraculous way in which the right people have appeared to meet new needs.—Exchange.

Not After Cooking
"To the pure all things are pure."
"Still, I guess they would be a little doubtful if they saw the pure food at the boarding house."

Fatherly Pride
"Is he proud of his baby boy?"
"Proud of him? I should say he is. Why, he spent two hours yesterday trying to imagine how he'll look in a silk hat!"

Worked That Time, Anyway
In the Irish rebellion a bombshell whizzed toward an Irishman's head. Pat dodged it with a low bow, and it went by, taking off the head of a man behind him. "Faith, exclaimed Pat, 'ye never knew a man to lose anything by bein' perlitte!"

Thought Worth Remembering
So long as we love we serve. So long as we are loved by others, I would almost say we are indispensable; and no man is useless while he has a friend.—Stevenson.

The Modern Aesop
A dog, who was accustomed to overeat, held a piece of meat in his mouth as he crossed a placid stream by means of a plank. Looking in, he saw what he took to be another dog carrying another piece of meat. Snapping greedily to get this as well, he let go the meat that he had and lost it in the stream. As a result his indigestion felt much better all the rest of the day.—Life.

English "Hunting Parson"
The Rev. Lawrence Capel Cure, rector of Abbes Roding, whose death is announced was known throughout West Essex as the "hunting parson." He invariably wore the old-fashioned smock and tall hat and was a familiar figure at the meets of the Essex hounds, which he attended regularly though in his seventy-eighth year.—London Evening Standard.

United on Deathbed
Apathetic marriage ceremony took place the other day, in a Budapest hospital. A German singer named Erdos, who was appearing professionally in the Hungarian capital, was suddenly taken ill with heart weakness a few days ago. He telegraphed to his sweetheart in Frankfurt, Germany, to come to him. The girl started at once, and arrived in Budapest promptly. They were married immediately in the hospital ward, and Erdos died an hour after the ceremony.



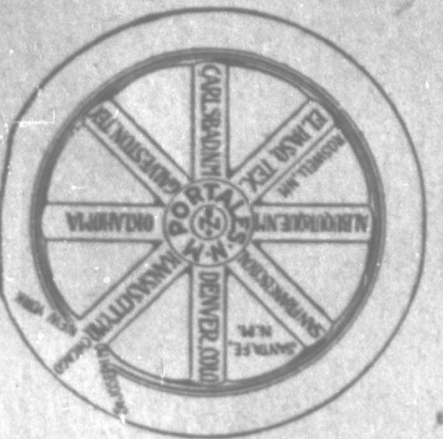
She Instantly Recognized the Broad Shoulders.

Portales Times

CAPT. T. J. MOLINARI Editor
H. B. RYHER Manager

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

SUBSCRIPTION \$1.00 PER YEAR.



Portales, Hub of the Universe

For President
WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT

For Vice President
JAMES S. SHERMAN

Mr. Roosevelt, have you the cancelled checks with which Mr. Cortelyou repaid the trust donations to your campaign fund?

There is so little difference in the utterances of Wilson and Roosevelt that one has to look at the signature at the bottom in order to determine who the author is.

President Taft vetoed the wool tariff bill that passed congress last week. His reason was that the bill reduced the tariff too much and did not adequately protect the sheep growers and manufacturers. He is strongly opposed to the destruction of the wool industry of this country.

The Republican state convention is called to meet in Albuquerque, September 12, 1912. There are a number of names mentioned for candidate to Congress but the one that seems to be the favorite is Hon. Nathan Jaffa. Mr. Jaffa is a clean honorable man and if nominated will unite the party.

Rev. Irl R. Hicks in his publication of "Our Dumb Animals" describes, very pathetically, the extinction of the American moose. In this connection it might be well to inform the learned writer that the day set for the total annihilation of the "critter" is November 5, 1912, and to cease wasting his sympathy on the desert air.

Just where the "Bull Moose" aggregation is going to get its campaign thunder is rather difficult to see at this time. Of course the Democrats are traditionally, and otherwise, opposed to any Republican administration, and honestly so, but there is not the slightest reason in the world why Mr. Taft should not be accorded the enthusiastic support of every Republican in the United States. True, his administration has been wonderfully free from the swashbuckling braggadocio of his predecessor, but the nation has lost nothing in dignity thereby. Mr. Taft is an honest, earnest and statesmanlike executive. He has not affected the spectacular and he has shunned the big noise so dear to the heart of Teddy the Bluffer. His administration has been wise and conservative and for the best interests of the people as a whole. All these things being true, it is apparent that Mr. Roosevelt has no excuse for his party's existence other than his inordinate greed for power and it will be a sorry day for the American people when this unholy just shall have been gratified.

"How Have the Mighty Fallen." Mr. Roosevelt is now one of the heroes in a cheap magazine novel.

It is also absolutely certain that in the event that the "Bull Moose" convention had failed to have nominated Teddy there would have been another and a third bolting convention.

The general consensus of opinion among the traveling men is to the effect that the "Bull Moose" ticket is not supported in the betting circles, and the traveling men have a better chance to learn and become conversant with general conditions than any other class of citizens.

Benjamin B. Odell, of New York, testified before the senate committee that Roosevelt asked and received \$240,000 campaign contribution in 1904 from E. H. Harriman. Roosevelt in his usual courteous and gentlemanly manner said Odell was a liar. What are we going to do about it?

The big trusts elected Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Smith elected Woodrow Wilson. How similar are the tactics of these demagogues. Both of these princes of modern political chicanery, consumers of trust made philanthropy, have repudiated the very powers that created them.

The Standard Oil company contributed \$125,000.00 and the E. H. Harriman interests \$240,000.00 to Mr. Roosevelt's campaign fund in 1904. Mr. Roosevelt, in his characteristic vocabulary, denies the truth of these transactions, although the donors swear to their accuracy. As the one great exponent of the "Square Deal" Mr. Roosevelt has certainly done a lot of artistic double crossing, which should make his eligibility to the Benedict Arnold class a certainty.

There has never in the history of New Mexico been such a rush in the land office as there is now at the Fort Sumner and the Roswell offices, yet the work goes on just as accurately and just as methodically as it did during the dull season. Both the government and the entrymen are fortunate in having men of the very highest efficiency in these offices, else would the work be balled up badly, as it was under the older and former administrations. Messrs. Henry and Tillotson have anything but a secure.

STATEMENT
FIREMAN'S FUND INSURANCE COMPANY
San Francisco, California
December 31, 1911

Assets	\$8,649,591.75
Liabilities, including Capital	\$6,068,131.23

Notice for Publication.
Non-coal land 06335
Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 22, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Byron O. Walker of Upton, N. M., who on November 2, 1907, made homestead entry No. 06335 for the north half northeast quarter and north half northwest quarter, section 3, township 3 south, range 36 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. C. Compton, probate judge of Roosevelt county, at his office at Portales, N. M., on the 8th day of October, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Cornelius O. Miller, Dyer S. Sisk, both of Benson, N. M.; Lee Walker, John Ramage, both of Upton, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register

Notice for Publication.
Non-coal land 04281
Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 22, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Robert S. Adams of Lykins, N. M., who on May 8, 1907, made homestead entry No. 04281 for the southwest quarter, section 36, township 1 south, range 30 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. C. Compton, probate judge, Roosevelt county, at his office at Portales, N. M., on the 8th day of October, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Gideon D. Clark, of Benson, N. M.; LeGrande P. Morgan, of Lykins, N. M.; Sarah J. Adams, of Lykins, N. M.; George T. Clark, of Benson, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register

Notice for Publication.
Non-coal land 024286
Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Roswell, N. M., July 22, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Jamie Usery formerly Jamie Massey of Richland N. M. who on Jan 25 1911 made homestead entry serial No. 024286 for southwest quarter section 31 township 6 south range 37 east and northeast quarter, section 36 township 6 south range 36 east N. M. P. M. has filed notice of intention to make three year proof to establish claim to the land above described before J. M. Manes, U. S. commissioner, at his office near Redland N. M. on Oct. 4, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
William E. Massey, Sarah J. Massey, James J. Massey, Charles E. Massey, all of Richland, N. M.
T. C. Tillotson, Register

Notice for Publication.
Non-coal land 09040
Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 22, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that John A. Johnson of Givens, N. M., who on Dec 2, 1910, made homestead entry No. 09040, for the northwest quarter, section 18, township 3 south, range 27 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three 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 seventh day of October, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
George B. Coleman, Boyd F. Givens, Henry M. Pickett, William H. Maxwell, all of Givens, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register

Notice for Publication.
Non-coal land 04280
Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 22, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Clarence B. Luther of Cromer, N. M., who, on May 7, 1907, made homestead entry No. 04280, for the southeast quarter, section 18, township 5 south, range 35 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. C. Compton, probate judge, Roosevelt county, at his office at Portales, N. M., on the 7th day of October, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
George B. Coleman, Boyd F. Givens, Henry M. Pickett, William H. Maxwell, all of Givens, N. M.
H. Hubbert, all of Cromer, N. M.; Thomas S. Covert, of Garrison, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register

Notice for Publication.
Non-coal land 04176
Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 22, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Leon G. Parks, of Casey, N. M., who, on May 3, 1907, made homestead entry No. 04176, for the southwest quarter, section 29, township 5 south, range 36 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. M. Manes, U. S. commissioner, at his office at Casey, N. M., on the 7th day of October, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
James A. Thompson, Edgar F. Noe, Robert L. Little, Thomas L. Manes, all of Casey, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register

Notice for Publication.
Non-coal land 03353
Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 22, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Elmer E. Riggin, of Macy, N. M., who, on July 25, 1906, made homestead entry No. 03353, for southwest quarter section 33 township 1 south, range 35 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make 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 7th day of October, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Albert L. Denton, of Macy, N. M.; Robert E. Dunlap, of Portales, N. M.; Isaac Corbin, of Portales, N. M.; Christopher E. Corbin, of Macy, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register

Notice for Publication.
Non-coal land 04613
Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., Aug. 15th, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Joseph F. Logg, of Macy, N. M., who, on October 8, 1907, made homestead entry No. 04613, for lot 4 and southeast quarter section 33 township 1 south, range 35 east, N. M. P. M., and lot 1 and northeast quarter northwest quarter, section 31, township 1 north, range 35 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three 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 7th day of October, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Maudie, James B. C. C. Henry, Register

Notice for Publication.
Non-coal land 01385
Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 22, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Paul Ramsey, of Casey, N. M., who, on Jan. 4, 1909, made homestead entry No. 01385, for the northwest quarter, section 14, township 3 south, range 35 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. C. Compton, probate judge, at his office at Casey, N. M., on the 7th day of October, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
David B. Judah, Theodore G. Judah, William H. Ruby, George W. Jones, all of Casey, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register

Notice for Publication.
Non-coal land 09079
Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 22, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Solomon J. Tyree, of Inez, N. M., who, on December 19, 1910, made homestead entry No. 09079, for the northwest quarter, section 31, and southwest quarter section 31, township 3 south, range 35 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before F. M. Smith, U. S. commissioner, at his office at Mt. Vernon N. M. on the seventh day of October, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Jacob D. McGee, Mevin G. Gore, Sam H. Thomas, John W. Tyree, of Inez, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register

Notice for Publication.
Non-coal land 04353
Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 22, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that George W. Cottrill of Minco, N. M., who, on July 3, 1907, made homestead entry No. 04353, for the southeast quarter, section 8, township 5 south, range 35 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. M. Manes, U. S. commissioner, at his office at Casey, N. M., on the 8th day of October, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Edward B. Childers, of Richland, N. M.; George A. Hobbs, of Cromer, N. M.; John L. Swafford, of Cromer, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register

Notice for Publication.
Non-coal land 06002
Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 24, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Patrick F. Hendrix of Carler, N. M., who, on February 25, 1910, made homestead entry No. 06002, for the northeast quarter, section 26, township 3 south, range 35 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make 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 8th day of October, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Erneston E. Massey, Richard C. Massey, Lewis King, William F. Holland, all of Rogers, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register

Notice for Publication.
Non-coal land 06023
Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 22, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Paul H. Rainbolt of Garrison, N. M., who, on March 9, 1909, made homestead entry No. 06023 for the southeast quarter, section 25, township 3 south, range 35 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before F. S. North, U. S. commissioner, at his office at Robe, N. M., on the 8th day of October, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
William R. Covert, Lance Arnold, Elgin D. Brown, Jacob C. Beckham, all of Garrison, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register

Notice for Publication.
Non-coal land 06333
Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 24, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that N. Estelle Lykins, formerly N. Estelle Ross, of Lykins, N. M., who, on September 30, 1907, made homestead entry No. 06333, for the southeast quarter section 1, township 4 south, range 29 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three 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 8th day of October, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Striving B. Owens, Ella J. Kinsolving, James F. Garmany, John W. McManan, all of Lykins, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register

Notice for Publication.
Non-coal land 024184
Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Roswell, N. M., Aug. 28 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Jefferson B. Stratton, of Richland, N. M., who, on Jan. 4, 1911, made homestead entry serial No. 024184, for southeast quarter section 7; southwest quarter southwest quarter section 8; north half northeast quarter section 18; and northwest quarter northwest quarter section 17, township 0 south, range 17 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before F. S. North, U. S. commissioner, in his office at Richland, N. M., on the 4th day of October, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Alfred B. Cares, Lewis H. Paw, T. Lee Beeman, Francis M. Beeman, all of Richland, N. M.
T. C. Tillotson, Register

Notice for Publication.
Non-coal F. S. 04920
Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 25, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Edgar P. Budd, of Richland, N. M., who on Jan. 20, 1908, made homestead entry No. 04920, for northwest quarter section 21 township 5 south, range 35 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. M. Manes, U. S. commissioner, at his office at Casey, N. M., on the tenth day of October, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Edward B. Childers, of Richland, N. M.; John L. Swafford, of Cromer, N. M.; George A. Hobbs, of Cromer, N. M.; William A. Shepherd, of Richland, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register

Notice for Publication.
Non-coal land 03470 67039
Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 25, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Edward B. Childers, of Richland, N. M., who on August 23, 1906, made homestead entry No. 03470, for southeast quarter section 21, township 5 south, range 35 east, and on September 20, 1909, made additional homestead entry No. 67039, for southwest quarter section 22, township 5 south, range 35 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before J. M. Manes, U. S. commissioner, at his office at Casey, N. M., on the tenth day of Oct., 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Edgar P. Budd, of Richland, N. M.; John L. Swafford, of Cromer, N. M.; George A. Hobbs, of Cromer, N. M.; John G. Horttor, of Richland, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register

Notice for Publication.
Non-coal land 04545
Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 25, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Thomas S. Covert, of Garrison, N. M., who on September 29, 1907, made homestead entry No. 04545, for southwest quarter section 23, township 5 south, range 35 east, N. M. P. M. has filed notice of intention to make five year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before J. C. Compton, probate judge, Roosevelt county, at his office at Portales, N. M., on the 9th day of Oct. 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Dayton Brown, Hans Arnold, Jacob Beckham, C. B. Luther, all of Garrison, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register

Notice for Publication.
Non-coal land 04282
Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., Aug. 7, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Sarah J. Adams, of Lykins, N. M., who on May 8, 1907, made homestead entry No. 04282 for northeast quarter section 31 township 1 south range 35 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make five year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before J. C. Compton, probate judge, Roosevelt county, at his office at Portales, N. M., on the 9th day of Oct. 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Dayton Brown, Hans Arnold, Jacob Beckham, C. B. Luther, all of Garrison, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register

Notice for Publication.
Non-coal land 04282
Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., Aug. 7, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Sarah J. Adams, of Lykins, N. M., who on May 8, 1907, made homestead entry No. 04282 for northeast quarter section 31 township 1 south range 35 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make five year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before J. C. Compton, probate judge, Roosevelt county, at his office at Portales, N. M., on the 9th day of Oct. 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Dayton Brown, Hans Arnold, Jacob Beckham, C. B. Luther, all of Garrison, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register

Notice for Publication.
Non-coal land 06116
Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 24, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Benjamin J. Gates, of Inez, N. M., who on December 27, 1910, made homestead entry No. 06116 for northeast quarter section 31, and northwest quarter section 32, township 4 south, range 37 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. M. Manes, U. S. commissioner, at his office at Casey, N. M., on the ninth day of October, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Charley H. Gater, of Inez, N. M.; John W. Surlock, Robert M. Handing, John Swope, all of Redland, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register

Notice for Publication.
Non-coal land 05031 07123
Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 6, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that William C. Weatherly, of Redlake, N. M., who on February 12, 1908, made homestead entry No. 05031 for southwest quarter section 1, township 4 south, range 33 east, and on Oct. 8, 1909, made additional homestead entry No. 07123 for southeast quarter section 1, township 4 south, range 33 east, N. M. P. M. has filed notice of intention to make three 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 ninth day of October, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Calvin R. Langston, Roy F. Epperson, Andrew F. Eggers, Ezekiel W. McFarland, all of Redlake, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register

Notice for Publication.
Non-coal land 05533
Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 29 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Seldon O. Alexander of Garrison N. M. who on May 28 1908 made homestead entry No. 05533, for southeast quarter section 15 township 5 south range 35 east N. M. P. M. has filed notice of intention to make three year proof to establish claim to the land above described before F. S. North U. S. commissioner at his office at Robe N. M. on the tenth day of October 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Theodore G. Judah, William P. Hughes, David Z. Little, all of Casey, N. M.; Robert M. Harding, of Redland, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register

Notice for Publication.
Non-coal land 05533
Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 29 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Seldon O. Alexander of Garrison N. M. who on May 28 1908 made homestead entry No. 05533, for southeast quarter section 15 township 5 south range 35 east N. M. P. M. has filed notice of intention to make three year proof to establish claim to the land above described before F. S. North U. S. commissioner at his office at Robe N. M. on the tenth day of October 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Theodore G. Judah, Donald A. Gordon, Walter Thomas S. Covert, all of Richland, N. M.; Joel Garrison of Garrison N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register

Portales Bank and Trust Co.

Capital Stock, \$25,000.00
Surplus, 5,000.00
Resources, 100,000.00

Portales, - New Mexico

Depositors of this bank have the first claim upon its resources; its officers are charged with the obligation of satisfying that claim.

Many depositors owe their success in part to the fact that they have found this bank a helpful ally while developing their interests.

Our resources are such that we can greatly enlarge our field of usefulness. New accounts are invited.

G. M. Williamson, President. T. E. Mears, Vice-President.
Arthur F. Jones, Cashier.

Directors—G. M. Williamson, T. E. Mears, A. F. Jones, R. M. Sanders, C. V. Harris

FIRE!

You should have protection from loss by fire. Old Line Companies only represented, and the best in the world. We want your business. CORNH BROS. In Hardy Building. Successors to A. G. Trout.

THE PECOS VALLEY HOTEL

Mrs. C. M. Cunningham, Prop.
The best of accommodations. Cooking like your mother cooked. Rates \$1.00 and \$1.25 per day. Opposite the Santa Fe Depot.

Dr. J. S. PEARCE PHARMACY

PEARCE & DOBBS OLD STAND
Everything New. Everything Clean. Summer Soft Drinks and Ice Cream served in season. Your patronage solicited.

NORTHERN COLORADO NURSERY COMPANY

Lovelead, Colorado
Irrigation grown Trees and Shrubs. Grown under strict state inspection laws. Everything for the fruit grower.

S. R. Herdman, Local Agent
Office at Reid Land Office

Notice for Publication.
Non-coal land 04389
Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 22, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Jonathan D. Tabor of Cromer, N. M., who on March 28, 1907, made homestead entry No. 04389, for the southwest quarter, section 12, township 5 south, range 35 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before F. S. North, U. S. commissioner, at his office at Robe, N. M., on the 8th day of October, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Robert R. Hubbert, William H. Hubbert, William C. Terrell, Thomas M. Drapain, all of Cromer, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register

Notice for Publication.
Non-coal land 02117
Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 22, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Newton C. Howell, of Delphos, N. M., who, on July 21, 1908, made homestead entry No. 02117, for the southwest quarter, section 34, township 3 south, range 35 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. C. Compton, probate judge of Roosevelt county, at his office at Portales, N. M., on the 8th day of October, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Eufus E. McAlister, Dee Totten, Thomas A. Higgins, Eli C. Cummings, all of Delphos, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register

Notice for Publication.
Non-coal land 09050
Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., Aug. 5, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Charles T. Sims, of Casey, N. M., who, on March 3, 1911, made homestead entry No. 09050, for the southwest quarter, section 32, township 4 south, range 37 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. M. Manes, U. S. commissioner, at his office at Casey, N. M., on the 8th day of October, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Theodore G. Judah, William P. Hughes, David Z. Little, all of Casey, N. M.; Robert M. Harding, of Redland, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register

Notice for Publication.
Non-coal land 05533
Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 29 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Seldon O. Alexander of Garrison N. M. who on May 28 1908 made homestead entry No. 05533, for southeast quarter section 15 township 5 south range 35 east N. M. P. M. has filed notice of intention to make three year proof to establish claim to the land above described before F. S. North U. S. commissioner at his office at Robe N. M. on the tenth day of October 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Theodore G. Judah, Donald A. Gordon, Walter Thomas S. Covert, all of Richland, N. M.; Joel Garrison of Garrison N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register

Notice for Publication.
Non-coal land 06223
Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 22 1912
Notice is hereby given that William H. Freeman, of Cromer, N. M., who on March 28, 1907, made homestead entry No. 06223 for northeast quarter, section 9, township 5 south, range 35 east N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof to establish claim to the land above described before J. C. Compton, probate judge of Roosevelt county, at Portales, N. M., on the 7th day of October, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Albert G. Blakey, of Casey, N. M.; Jesse E. Williams, of Casey, N. M.; Elmer G. Watson, of Longs, N. M.; Andrew J. Watson, of Cromer, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register

Notice for Publication.
Non-coal land 06229
Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 15 1912
Notice is hereby given that Mack E. Duncan of Cromer, N. M. who on October 16, 1907 made homestead entry No. 06229 for the southwest quarter section 21 township 1 north range 29 east N. M. P. M. has filed notice of intention to make three year proof to establish claim to the land above described before J. C. Compton probate judge of Roosevelt county at his office at Portales N. M. on the fourth day of October 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Lucy D. Douthett, Grover B. Thatcher, Sylvanus Howie, Edward D. Harper all of Cromer, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register

Notice for Publication.
Non-coal land 02811
Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., Aug. 2, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Frank B. Wood, of Richland, N. M., who, on November 13, 1908, made homestead entry No. 02811, for southwest quarter, section 13, township 3 south, range 33 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make 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 tenth day of October, 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
John H. Bollinger, Thomas Teague, Richard B. Teague, Eli C. Cummings, all of Delphos, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register

Notice for Publication.
Non-coal land 02360
Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Roswell, N. M., Aug. 24 1912
Notice is hereby given that Walter J. Alexander of Richland, N. M. who on October 21 1910 made homestead entry No. 02360 for south half section 13 township 6 south range 36 east N. M. P. M. has filed notice of intention to make three year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before F. S. North, U. S. commissioner, at his office at Richland, N. M. on Oct 4 1912.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Walter C. Locke, A. Eugene Bishop, Clayton Bishop, all of Richland, N. M.; Blayden O. Alexander, of Garrison N. M.
T. C. Tillotson, Register.

PERSONAL & LOCAL

See the Racket store about it. The Racket store can save you money.

Best school tablet in town.—Dobbs.

New line of fall street hats at Mrs. Seay's.

Second-hand school books bought and sold.—Dobbs.

We sell and exchange land. W. B. Reid Land Co.

For Sale—An almost new Majestic range. ED J. NEER.

Let us sell your land for you. W. B. Reid Land Co.

List your land with W. B. Reid Land Co. for quick sales. The Eastman is the best kodak in the world. Get one at Neer's.

Have you seen Mrs. Seay's new line of street hats, better hurry. FOR SALE: Lot 9 of block 9, East Portales. Price \$75.00. C. C. COWAN, Concan, Tex.

If you have good shallow water land you want sold list with W. B. Reid Land Co.

WANTED TO BUY—A cheap buggy, with top, must be bargain. see Mrs. M. E. McClasky, Arch.

For Sale—One National bicycle, nearly as good as new, price \$10.00. FRANK J. HEILMAN, Portales, N. M.

For Sale—I have for sale one good eight-year old mare. Also a Holstein-Jersey cow. T. B. King, Rogers, N. M.

Mrs. Seay has her new fall line of street hats, and invites the ladies of Portales and vicinity to call and inspect them.

You can get your clothes cleaned and pressed by the French Dry Cleaning System at B. L. Lawrence's pantatorium; phone 7.

Wanted to Buy—A carload of mules on the First Monday, from three to seven years old, fifteen hands and better.

HAINLINE BROS.

For Sale—Deering row binder. With a little repairing can be put in good shape. Will sell cheap. Five miles west.

ROBERT HICKS.

All parties knowing themselves indebted to Dr. W. E. Patterson will find their accounts at the store of Ed J. Neer, and they are requested to please call and settle.

When you want your suit neatly cleaned and pressed, call for N. C. Landers, phone 91, and you will receive prompt and careful service. Ladies' suits a specialty.

PIANOS TUNED—M. McCormick, the former builder of the McCormick piano, of Chicago, is at the Portales hotel. Local references, Mrs. Sam J. Nixon and Mrs. T. L. Keen.

Have you taken out your hunter's license, if not, better not hunt until you do, as the game and fish laws are very stringent. Jeff Hightower is the doctor to see and he has the medicine.

For Sale—My five-acre handsomely improved home, \$5000.00. Also five-roomed house close in, on lot 70 by 100, city water, blue grass and trees, \$1200.00, terms, Oct. 30. JOHN R. HOPPER.

When you go to town, the right thing to do, the first thing to do, is to go to the Racket store and, if they can't supply your wants, and at the same time save you money, then and not till then.

On Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, September 2, 3, and 4, the Portales military company will take a hike to the rifle range north of town for three days' rifle practice. This is compulsory and no excuses will be accepted.

The Home Town

The home town's the best town, whatever town it is, The fair town, the square town, for any kind of biz— To live in, to give in, to work in, to play, To dwell in, to sell in, to buy day by day.

The home town's the best town, wherever it may be— To dream for, to scheme for, to bring prosperity, To about for, to spot for, and not to run it down— For it's your town and my town and everybody's town!

School supplies of all kinds.—Dobbs.

Portales high school pennant pencils.—Dobbs.

For cheap lands see T. L. Keen at the Portales hotel.

Attorney T. E. Mears returned Monday from a business trip down the Pecos Valley.

Lost—A blue serge coat, size 36, on the Bethel road. Finder please leave at Times office.

For Sale or Trade—A good gentle horse. Will trade for a good cow.—Martin & Ball Realty company.

J. B. Sledge is cutting his alfalfa again this week and it is estimated that it will make, at least, two tons to the acre.

You can get your clothes cleaned and pressed by the French Dry Cleaning system at B. L. Lawrence's pantatorium; phone 7.

You can get your clothes cleaned and pressed by the French Dry Cleaning system at B. L. Lawrence's pantatorium; phone 7.

For Sale—Jersey cow, about seven years old, fresh, \$45.00 if taken at once. J. A. Bivens, two and one half miles southwest of Portales.

O. A. Edwards has leased A. B. Austin's cold drinks stand and wants it distinctly understood he will appreciate a part, at least, of your patronage.

George Slaughter entertained a large number of friends at the residence of "Shorty" Stafford Friday of last week. Excellent refreshments were served and all had a splendid time.

Mrs. A. B. Seay has returned from the market and announces that she has purchased every really pretty thing in millinery there was to be had. Attend her opening on Wednesday, Sep. 4.

Cards are out for the cradle roll and primary reception of the Central Christian church which will be held at the residence of Mrs. T. J. Molinari, on the afternoon of Tuesday, September 3d, from 4 to 6 p. m.

J. B. Priddy, wife and children, left Monday for the eastern markets, where Mr. Priddy will buy a large stock of winter dry goods, clothing, shoes, hats, etc. Mr. Priddy is a very shrewd buyer and the trade may expect some real bargains on his return.

As per announcement, Mr. Williams, pulled off the big watermelon and cantaloupe feast last Friday. There were something like two or three hundred people participated in the festivities and all say that they had sufficient melons to do them for awhile, at least. Numerous speeches were made and a general good time was had. Mayor Molinari introduced Dwight Latimer Williams, son of the host, and in whose honor the feast was given.

Baptist Services

Rev. Sebe J. Thomas will preach at the Baptist church Sunday, both morning and evening. Mr. Thomas is well known to a number of Portales citizens, and they will cordially welcome him. He is at present working as one of the general evangelists under appointment of the Baptist convention of New Mexico, and has recently closed some successful meetings. All are very cordially invited to attend these services.

Mrs. A. B. Seay's Millinery Opening

Mrs. A. B. Seay will have her fall and winter opening next Wednesday, September 4th. She has a complete line of Beavers and Ostrich in all the leading colors.

CHILDREN'S HATS

A complete line of children's hats in Beavers and Bear Skin, Black, White and all colors, will be on display. Will be glad to have all the ladies and children in Portales call and see them.

Mrs. A. B. Seay's Millinery Opening

Lawn Social at Addingtons'

Mrs. Joe Addington gave a lawn social in honor of the eighth birthday of her little daughter, Beth, at the beautiful family residence Monday of this week. A large crowd of Miss Beth's little friends assembled at the hour of 4 p. m. and they certainly had a good time for the two hours they were together. The hostess was assisted by Mesdames Hightower, Charley Duncan, Woods, Morrison, Williams, Brown and Johnson. Refreshments consisting of ice cream and wafers were served. Numerous beautiful gifts were presented, and all had a splendid time. Those present were: Zella Ruth Duncan, Urma Williams, Scottie Dean, Sibyl Dean, Lucille Woods, Allie Warnica, Mardel Morrison, Joe Elliott Morrison, Juanita Ryther, Eva Crosby, Leon Crosby, Letha Anderson, Retha Anderson, Myrtle Huffman, Wyma May Norris, Bess Hand Hightower, Grace Beda Brown, Ursule Johnson, Ethel Johnson, Charlotte Faggard, Ruth Faggard, Paul Faggard, Heck Harris, Estelle Royson, Merrill Reynolds, Bennie Lawrence, Harry Williams, Willie Bryan, Claude Woods and Roma Stone.

Yours for the Asking

We will give to every school boy or girl who will bring trade to our store to the amount of \$2.00 between now and closing time Saturday, August 31st, one penholder, pencil, tablet, and bottle of ink. THE RACKET STORE Miller & Luikart Building.

For Exchange

Two well improved Oklahoma farms, good farms, for land in the shallow water belt. Inquire. F. DUEHNING, R. F. D. No. 1 Mulhall, Okla.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 06487 06436. Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 21, 1912. Notice is hereby given that Lee Evans of Dona N. M. who on August 31 1907 made homestead entry No. 6487 for southwest quarter section 4 township 5 south range 36 east and on May 17 1909 made additional homestead entry No. 6626 for southeast quarter section 4 township 5 south range 36 east N. M. P. M. has filed notice of intention to make five year proof on original and three year proof on additional to establish claim to the land above described before F. S. North U. S. commissioner at his office at Dona N. M. on the 7th day of October, 1912. Claimant names as witnesses: Oscar Evans of Dona N. M. James H. Hopson Jr. of Dona N. M. Leon E. Forbes of Elda N. M. Richard Evans of Dona N. M. C. C. Henry Register

Notice for Publication.

Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 31, 1912. Notice is hereby given that Lee Stead of Benson, N. M., who on July 22, 1908, made homestead entry No. 6223, for the southwest quarter, section 24, township 1 south, range 30 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. C. Compton probate judge, Roosevelt county at his office at Portales, N. M., on the tenth day of October, 1912. Claimant names as witnesses: James W. Farmer, Albert S. Pearson, Horace B. Pritzer, Ovid A. Edwards, all of Benson, N. M. C. C. Henry Register

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 02517. Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., August 31, 1912. Notice is hereby given that Horace B. Pritzer of Benson, N. M., who on Aug. 31, 1906, made homestead entry No. 6357, for the southwest quarter, section 14, township 1 south, range 30 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. C. Compton probate judge, Roosevelt county at his office at Portales, N. M., on the tenth day of Oct. 1912. Claimant names as witnesses: Albert S. Pearson, James W. Farmer, Abner A. Cribbs, all of Benson, N. M. Oliver M. Clevenger, of Upton, N. M. C. C. Henry Register

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 023730. Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Roswell N. M. Aug 16 1912. Notice is hereby given that Clifton C. Ashbrook of Allie N. M. who on November 7 1910 made homestead entry serial No. 62570 for south half section 22 township 6 south range 37 east N. M. P. M. has filed notice of intention to make three year proof to establish claim to the land above described before J. M. Mans U. S. commissioner at his office near Redland N. M. on the 15th day of October 1912. Claimant names as witnesses: Henry L. Addison, Robert L. Tinney, Samuel D. Boteler, Henry C. Boteler, all of Allie, N. M. T. C. Tuttleton Register

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 60655. Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., August 2, 1912. Notice is hereby given that Albert S. Pearson of Benson, N. M. who on March 15, 1906 made homestead entry No. 60655, for west half northwest quarter and west half southwest quarter section 15, township 1 south, range 30 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 J. C. Compton, probate judge of Roosevelt county, at his office at Portales, N. M., on the tenth day of October, 1912. Claimant names as witnesses: Horace B. Pritzer, Lee Stead, both of Benson N. M. John M. Price, Lewis J. Deatherage, both of Painter, N. M. C. C. Henry Register

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 03640. Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 24, 1912. Notice is hereby given that William P. Hughes, of Causey, N. M., who on August 16, 1906, made homestead entry No. 63640, for northeast quarter section 12 township 5 south, range 36 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make 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 9th day of October 1912. Claimant names as witnesses: Burl Johnson, James H. Johnson, James N. Price, John T. Swopes, all of Redland, N. M. C. C. Henry Register

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 04145. Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 25, 1912. Notice is hereby given that John S. Grimes, of Portales, N. M., who on April 17, 1907, made homestead entry No. 04145, for the southwest quarter, section 10, township 2 south, range 33 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make 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 10th day of October, 1912. Claimant names as witnesses: Byron McCall, James E. McCall, James N. McCall, Albert H. Lewis, all of Portales, N. M. C. C. Henry Register

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 09059. Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 24, 1912. Notice is hereby given that Charley H. Gates, of Inez, N. M., who, on January 11 1911, made homestead entry No. 09059, for southeast quarter, section 29, and northeast quarter, section 32, township 4 south, range 37 east, N. M. P. M. has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. M. Mans, U. S. commissioner, at his office at Causey, N. M., on the 9th day of October, 1912. Claimant names as witnesses: Benjamin J. Gates, of Inez, N. M., Robert M. Harting, John W. Spurlock, John Swopes, all of Redland, N. M. C. C. Henry Register

Character Killer

The most poisonous reptile in this world is the character killer. The great evil of neighborhood is slander; a tongue red with the killing of character is as deserving of punishment as the hand red with the blood of a fellow man, and while the books of earthly justice may not so record them the records by which we must all be judged in the hereafter will know no difference.

None of us would stand over a coffin, look on the face within it and speak ill of that person, yet the absent one is just as helpless to defend himself as that dead form. Yet how often the absent are "killed" by the slanderer's tongue.

For Sale.

Jersey cow and calf, \$50. Seventy-tooth harrow. One gang plow. One walking plow. Leveler, ditcher and boarder. Five sets harness. Six cantaloupe buckets. One thousand tree protectors. One heavy wagon and rack. One one-horse wagon. Forks. Irrigating shovels. Scraper. 26-inch American mesh wire. Grinding stone. 150 lbs. barbed wire. Small tools too numerous to mention. Horses and mules. FRANK J. HEILMAN.

Your Opportunity

On all bills of goods at our store on First Monday in September or on Trades-day we will give a discount of 10 per cent. It will be money in your pocket to come into our store and see what you can buy that will save you big money. We will try to be good. Don't forget the location. THE RACKET STORE, At the Miller & Luikart Building.

To Property Owners.

If you have land in the shallow water district, dry land, or land under the irrigation project, or town property that you desire to sell or exchange, and it is a bargain, I can handle it for you. Call or address,

T. J. MOLINARI, Portales, N. M.

Notice.

Farmers wishing to save alfalfa seed, I will be prepared to hull same, or do all kinds of threshing. D. W. WILEY, Portales, N. M.

Wanted.

Relinquishment in shallow water belt. Must be good irrigable land. New-State Development Co. DAN VINSON.

WASHINGTON E. LINDSEY

Attorney at Law, United States Commissioner, Portales, N. M. Office Next Door to the Post Office

DR. L. R. HOUGH,

Dentist. Crown and Bridge Work Specialty. Office Up Stairs in Rees Building

MARBLE AND GRANITE MONUMENTS

I have the Agency for the Moore Monument Co. of Sterling, Ill., and can furnish all kinds, designs and prices of work. Call and see me.

A. I. KUYKENDALL, Portales, N. M.

H. C. McCallum

Is the man to get to do your dray and transfer work. Always on the job.

Call me at Phone 104

J. S. YATES

TRANSFER Prompt attention given to all kinds of light and heavy hauling. Special attention given to local freight and household effects. Portales, N. M. New Mexico

ED J. NEER

Drugs and Furniture

Undertaking and Embalming—Licensed Embalmer.

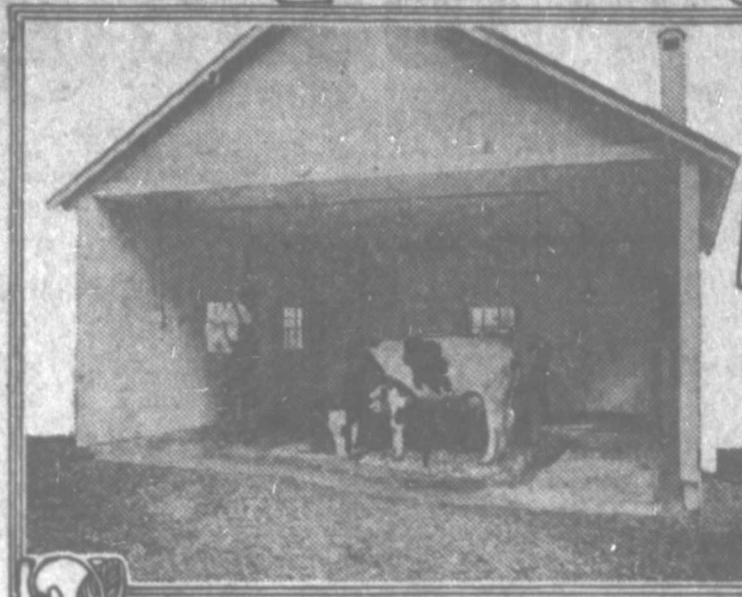


ELECTRICITY for lighting and power is rapidly advancing in the favor of the American farmer. Whether he be one of those adventurous individuals who stake their all on the prospect of developing a paying farm in the arid districts of the west and southwest, or in the swamp lands of the south, or whether he be of the class that is turning its attention to the great rewards of truck and dairy farming in the east, the modern farmer has caught the scientific spirit of the time and is getting practical results from his realization of the fact that methods must accommodate themselves to changing conditions.

At the annual convention of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers held recently in Boston, the electrical farm was considered in a paper by Putnam A. Bates. He discussed in some detail the work now being done by farmers who are developing the arid districts of the west, showing that irrigation and electricity are the two factors that promise most for the future where natural conditions are for the most part against the farmer. Irrigation came first and then the advantages of electric power pumping were realized. The so-called electrical farm has been in existence for a dozen years or more, but it is only recently that there has been an organized effort to disseminate knowledge on the practical use of electricity in agriculture.

Referring to the southwest and to the electric farm as he found it there, Mr. Bates says: "In some sections of that wonderfully fertile country, well protected by the high mountain ranges, practically every farm is an electric farm. That is to say, the buildings are lighted by electricity and many of the laborious operations are accomplished by the use of electric power. These really were our first electric farms, the period of their establishment corresponding with the development of the water powers of the

Electricity on the Farm



MODERN DAIRY IN WHICH ELECTRICITY IS USED



POWER HOUSE ON FARM



STRINGING WIRES ON FARM

more progressive farmers. The up-to-date farmer is very much aware of the fact that the regular grooming of cows increases the supply of milk and counts strongly for cleanliness. He now has an electrical device for doing this.

One of the most interesting electrical devices on the modern farm is the telephone. In the old days the men and women were called from the fields for dinner by the blowing of a horn or by sending the small boy trudging across the field with the good news. The modern farmer's men take to the fields with them a telephone which can be rigged up near where they are working and receive messages from the house by that means.

With the installation of these electrical devices much of the romantic side of life on the farm passes away. Even a modern poet would have a hard time getting anything lyrical out of an electrical milker, and the beauty of a load of hay somehow fades when a motor truck goes chugging across the fields with it. But the American farmer ceased to be romantic when the graphophone took the place of the wheezy old organ and when his wife opened up that front parlor that always used to be such a sombre place. He is out to make money now and electrical machinery opens up a way for him to do it. When he feels like it nowadays he gets into his automobile and goes elsewhere to find what will appeal to his idea of the romantic.



CUTTING FODDER BY POWER

nearby mountains. On the majority of these farms irrigation is practiced and quite naturally electricity was first made use of for pumping purposes. Then under the influence of progressive local central station operators, it was almost universally adopted for light.

"I can recall seeing electric lights and the electric station in use in the farm home on the Pacific coast eleven years ago. The people were content to enjoy the advantages which these improvements made possible to them, but did not seem to regard their conditions as unusual. Their farms were in fact electric farms and their industries, dependent upon the produce of the land, were as they are now, practically all operated by electricity.

"A brief summary of the work accomplished shows that construction is under way or has been completed on twenty-nine projects, involving an expenditure of \$65,470,000. In the eight years of actual work there have been dug 7,000 miles of canals and more than nineteen miles of tunnels, mostly excavated through mountains. The total excavation of rock and earth amounts to 77,200,000 cubic yards. There have been built 570 miles of roads, 1,700 miles of telephones, and there are now in operation 275 miles of transmission lines, over which surplus power and light are furnished to several cities and towns.

"The small farms and villages grouped about these developments give the effect of suburban rather than rural conditions. The cheap power developed from the great dams or from numerous drops in the main canals is now utilized for the operation of trolley lines, which reach out into the rural districts, bringing the farmer in closer touch with the city. It runs numerous industrial plants for storing, handling and manufacturing the raw products of the farm. The same power is used for lighting and heating in the towns, and for cooking in the homes. On several of the projects the farmers are applying for electrical power, and in many farm houses electric power is utilized for many domestic purposes.

"More than a million dollars has been invested in the development of power on the Salt River project, of which the farmers have voluntarily raised \$500,000. The sale of the power up to the beginning of the present year amounted to \$144,000, with the plant only partially constructed. This revenue will contribute materially toward lessening the cost of operating the irrigation system.

"On a large milk farm at Plainsboro, N. J., electricity is used for lighting, clipping cows, operating a bottling machine, spinning on tin foil caps or seals on bottles, cutting ensilage, running a sawmill, pumping from a deep well, grinding feed and elevating it to storage bins.

"The fact that this is a commercial plant turning out daily from 2,500 to 4,000 quarts of milk, where an exceptionally high standard of

quality is rigidly maintained, is evidence that there must be advantages in using electricity in such an installation.

"The total acreage of the farm is nearly 1,200, and at present about 70 per cent. is under cultivation. Electricity is generated by steam power and distributed at 220 volts. The generating equipment at present consists of one 25-kilowatt direct connected unit, steam boiler, etc.

"This is not a large generating plant, to be sure, but it insures cleanliness of lighting equipment and safety from fire risk in the barns, bunk houses and outbuildings. It also makes possible a convenient source of power in any part of the farms or outbuildings, which of necessity are widely distributed, and cost of generating the current, including interest and depreciation charges, is probably not over four cents a kilowatt hour.

"Scientific milk production is more and more coming into prominence and the necessity for perfect cleanliness, immediate cooling and keeping the milk at a low temperature compels such dairy farmers to adopt devices that will be most helpful in obtaining these results. There is a milk dairy in Morristown, N. J., where the walls, ceilings and floors of all rooms in which the milk is handled are washed down daily, both morning and evening—the electric lighting fixtures being entirely water tight.

"Dairying and stock raising are usually followed where land needs upbuilding in fertility, and in either the silo is a necessity, cutting up succulent forage crops and storing them in the silo for later use being the accepted method of preparing the feed. To do this the farmer must have power, but a ten-horsepower electric motor with its capacity for momentary overload will do the work that would stall a gasoline engine rated at twelve to fifteen horsepower.

"The farmer can easily recognize the advantage of the electric motor for this operation and when once adopted he soon wants to use the current for grinding feed, baling hay and other purposes.

"On the dairy farm, however, electricity offers other opportunities, as it is the most convenient form of energy for operating an artificial refrigeration plant, the cream separator, churn and butter worker.

"Cream separators, while often turned by hand on small dairy farms, are more frequently driven mechanically where considerable cream is handled. Except in the very large sizes, they require not more than a one-fifth horsepower motor and they are in operation only for a comparatively short time. The operating cost, therefore, is practically negligible.

"There are in use many designs of electric milkers, especially on dairy farms where there is a great deal of milking to be done and hand milkers are not available in sufficient numbers. Likewise electricity is now being used extensively for cooling and aerating and the ice-making electrical device is not unknown to our

To Burn New Home

Former Fire Chief of New York Plans Unique Demonstration.

Former Fire Chief Edward F. Croker of New York city is planning a unique yet highly impressive object lesson on the prevention of fires in dwellings. He recently purchased ground for a new house in the suburbs, and now he announces that when his \$30,000 home is completed he will demonstrate its fire-proof qualities by attempting to burn it. His grim experience while fire chief of the metropolis in seeing so many lives sacrificed each year to the demon of flames fed on flimsy materials, both in buildings and their furnishings, is back of his commendable plan to effectually prove that there is a safer and saner way.

"The house will be completely furnished at the time," explains Mr. Croker, "with rugs, draperies and furniture of artistic patterns. But everything in the place will be proof against fire. We shall fill each room with wood shavings and cotton waste on which kerosene has been poured. We have such confidence in the material employed in the house itself and in the fire-proofing qualities of the furniture that we are sure they will come out of the ordeal unscathed.

"The building itself will be constructed of fire-proof block, which can be worked up into most artistic effects. During its manufacture it was subjected to excessive heat. The exterior will be in the Italian villa style—the first story in white, the second in red, with a red tile roof.

"Not a particle of wood will be used anywhere, inside or out. Doors, window frames, sashes and trim will be of fireproof material. The floors will be of a substance that looks like wood, but which is chemically impregnated with resistant materials. The furniture will be of fireproof substances, on which fire has absolutely no effect. In parts the Edison concrete furniture will be used.

"The sanitation will be perfect. The corners of every room will be rounded, there will be a vacuum cleaning system, and so the dwelling will be insect and rat proof. Closets will be fitted like innovation trunks, with all the fixtures in stamped metal and lined with tile. The different appliances in them will work on ball bearing rollers. Kitchen sinks and drain boards will be of aluminum.

"There is now no fireproof house in existence, and more lives are lost through the burning of private houses than through fires in factories or other buildings."

Agents Wanted.
Mr. Gowit—I am going to join the Society for the Prevention of Crime.
Reggy Riverside—Great Caesar! What for?
Mr. Gowit—So that I can paint the town and have my expenses paid.—Puck.

Had a Tender Heart.
Mr. Calley—I thought both your girls played the piano?
Pa Hyley—Mamie does, but Carrie never could stand to make others unhappy.

On the Farm.
"Do you have any trouble in keeping your boys on the farm?"
"No," replied Farmer Cornstossel. "They're willin' to stay. The only difficulty is that they all want to act like summer boarders."

GOOD LUNCHEON IDEAS

RECIPES CULLED FROM VERY OLD COOK BOOK.

Method of Carrying Cold Meats When Traveling Is Worth Keeping in the Memory—Variation on the Sandwich.

The needs of travelers, people at picnics, or out door parties, church suppers, etc., have been provided for by the makers of cook books for several centuries back. Recently in a splendid and sensible old book, published in 1730, is found an idea in reference to a nice means of carrying cold meats when traveling that is worth remembering.

If, instead of the loaves mentioned, small rolls were used, the inside buttered before they were filled with a dainty minced meat, we should have a variation of the sandwich. The following is the recipe in question:

"Traveling Loaves—Take chickens or pullets, pheasants, or partridges, or rabbits, and a neck of mutton or lamb, and roast it off cold, and cut your fowl in joints and your mutton into cutlets; take large French loaves of three pence apiece, or other bread; cut a hole in the top and scoop out the most part of the crumbs. You may put fowl into one loaf, mutton or lamb into another, a salad mogundy into another, and sliced ham and tongue into another, putting a little salt in a paper with your fresh meat, and as you travel you may eat anywhere on the road in your coach without staying by the way."

The author of this recipe had served as cook for lords on "splendid embassies," for earls and barons, and for great generals sent into Spain and elsewhere to command. He thus had ample experience in preparing food for traveling expeditions.

The next recipe is somewhat rambling. It was written out for a certain pastor's wife when her husband changed from one charge to another. She vouches for the excellence of the meat so prepared in a large quantity.

"Preserved Fresh Meat—Take the lower end of the shin for the sake of the jelly and the lower part of the round for the solid meat. Boil the two together slowly until the meat drops off the bone. Then chop the meat, but not very fine, and add salt and pepper and powdered sage, seasoning to taste. Add the liquor left in the kettle to the chopped meat and stir well; then pack the meat in small bread pans to cool. It will harden and be solid without any weight upon it to press it. For a large quantity you will need the entire shin if you are to have plenty of liquor to add to the meat, say a quart or three pints, according to the amount of meat. You may think this amount will make it too soft, but it will not. The fat may need to be skimmed from the liquor if much rises."

Lady Cake.
Take two and a half scant teacupfuls of flour and after sifting well mix with one level teaspoonful of baking powder and sift again; add one and one-half teacupfuls of powdered sugar blended with one-half teacupful of butter. Beat the whites of two eggs to a froth; add gradually to the flour one-half teacupful of milk, follow with whites of the eggs, finishing with a few drops of the essence of almond. Bake in a hot oven for three-quarters of an hour.

Flour Starch.
Dampness will not render limp, nor ordinary wear remove, the crispness of garments and curtains stiffened with starch made of flour, according to Suburban Life. Use a flat-bottomed utensil and take the open hand to press out any lumps while mixing the flour and cold water. Add a few drops of bluing and boiling water to thicken. If not clear looking, let it boil up once. Add butter, paraffin or kerosene to keep it from sticking to the iron.

Neat, Inexpensive Tablecloth.
Take six flour sacks that have been previously bleached and sew them together so the cloth will be two wide and three long, joining corners nicely and sewing so there will be no raw seams on either side. Hem the ends or if you have time and wish it to look neater, draw threads and hem-stitch. You will now have a neat, inexpensive tablecloth that will last a long time and launder easily.

Potted Chicken.
A chicken is cut up, as for fricassee, and to each pound of meat allow two tablespoonfuls of flour, one scant half teaspoonful of salt and dust of pepper. Mix thoroughly and roll each piece of meat in the mixture. Pack closely in a large bean pot, and cover with boiling water. Bake for three hours and a half. Cover after 10 or 15 minutes, but not before it boils. Serve in the dish in which it was baked.

Spanish Puffs.
Put into a saucepan a teacup of water, one tablespoon of powdered sugar, half a teaspoon of salt, two ounces of butter. While this is boiling add sufficient flour for it to leave the saucepan. Stir in, one by one, the yolks of four eggs, drop a teaspoonful at a time in boiling lard and fry a light brown.

Canned Rhubarb and Gooseberries.
Fix either as for cooking, put in glass jar, cover with water; seal and they will never spoil.



That's the kind—Libby's—There isn't another sliced dried beef like it. Good? It's the inside cut of the finest beef sliced to wafer thinness.

Libby's Sliced Dried Beef

stands supreme. The tasty dishes one can make with it are almost numberless. Let's see! There's creamed dried beef, and—but just try it. Then you'll know!

Always Insist on Libby's

Don't accept "just as good." From relish to roast, from condiment to conserve, the quality of Libby's Ready-to-Serve Foods is always superior. And they don't cost one whit more than the ordinary kinds.

Put up in sterilized glass or tin containers

At Every Grocer

Libby, McNeill & Libby

Chicago



LEWIS' SINGLE BINDER
THE BEST QUALITY
STRAIGHTS CIGAR ALWAYS RELIABLE

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 33-1912.

HER LITTLE HAND IN HIS

Mr. Pecke's Explanation as to Reason Somewhat Dispelled, the Odor of Romance.

Henne and Pecke were two henpecked married men. The other day they met, and, after a few casual remarks concerning the weather, the subject of women and unfortunate husbands was—perhaps naturally—discussed. To Henne, however, suddenly came thoughts of years ago, when he was a happy bachelor, and (unconsciously of what Fate had in store for him) was "walking out" a girl who was, later on, destined to bring him sorrow and misery.

Pecke, seeing a "far-away" look in his companion's eyes, inquired the meaning. Henne retorted dramatically, "I was just then thinking, old fellow, of those happy days long ago—when I used to hold that girl's hand in mine for hours—when—"

But the equally unfortunate Pecke suddenly cut his companion short by exclaiming: "Why, that's nothing! Cheer up! Do you know, only yesterday I held my wife's hand for three solid hours."

"What?" said the startled Henne.
"Yes, it's a fact," resumed Pecke, sorrowfully; "and I declare if I'd let loose she'd have killed me."—London Tit-Bits.

Corrected.
"Isn't that lady attenuated in form?"
"Do you think so? Now, I'd call her real thin."

A Triumph Of Cookery—

Post Toasties

Many delicious dishes have been made from Indian Corn by the skill and ingenuity of the expert cook.

But none of these creations excels **Post Toasties** in tempting the palate.

"**Toasties**" are a luxury that make a delightful hot-weather economy.

The first package tells its own story.

"**The Memory Lingers**"

Sold by Grocers.
Postum Cereal Company, Limited, Battle Creek, Mich., U. S. A.

BEST ARRANGEMENT OF COIFFURE



SOME styles of hair dressing are not suited to dark shades of hair, but are especially effective for blondes. Those whose hair is in the lighter red shades, in gold or pale drab shades, and especially the ash blondes, may pick out fluffy and elaborate coiffures which are suited to their individual style.

An unusual coiffure is shown here worn by a model with pale gold hair. The very white skin and dark eyes perhaps lend a charm to this hair dress. It shows a return to many thin, fluffy puffs covering the back of the head and curled fringe across the forehead. This fringe is curled in little ringlets on a small iron and

they are the new and individual feature of this style. Not everyone can wear them.

All the hair is waved for this hair dress and the puffs are quite liberally pinned on. That would at any rate be the most convenient way in which to wear them. They are too light and fluffy to burden or heat the head and as a matter of fact, much more comfortable than the natural hair is when arranged in so many puffs.

It will be noticed that the puffs are arranged very close to the head and that there is not much hair at the sides of the face as in the greater number of today's coiffures.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

BRILLIANCY IN SHOE COLORS

Many of the Modes Verge on the Garish, Though Remarkably Pretty Effects Are Produced.

Just as colors in hosiery have been used with discretion by the woman with a talent for dress, so have colors in our footwear. Some women have adopted gaily colored tops for their shoes with an ecstacy which carried them off; others have impressed us with the vulgarity of the new whim. But one and all have fallen captive to the new Colonial slipper, which was introduced along with the dashing little Directoire coats, the Continental hats, and other reminders of the Napoleonic period. It is a jaunty little affair, which is simply bewitching on the right foot, a slender little foot with a well arched instep, for it boasts a broad pointed tongue, spreading out over the instep, a high heel, on the Spanish order, and a stunning buckle—just such a buckle as the more fortunate of us have handed down for generations.

We copyists of today select such a buckle in gun-metal, leather, old silver, or, if we wish to be very rash, rhinestones. Can't you see just how fascinating these slippers can be?

For evening, our satin slippers, whether in black or a color to match the gown, are brilliant with buckles of the glittering rhinestones, or cut steel. The bow knots of platinum, set with brilliants, are entrancing as adornments to a dainty satin slipper. Still another fancy calls for a button of brilliants.

SERVING THE AFTERNOON TEA

Appurtenances May Be Costly or Simple, but Everything Must Be of the Daintiest Order.

When the woman who is her own maid serves afternoon tea she appreciates the convenience of having a cart which can be wheeled from kitchen to living room and will hold everything that is needed for the collation. The carts come in mahogany or fumed oak with glass top shelves and rubber tired wheels and in natural wood with rattan, and, considering their usefulness, none are very expensive. Lacking the cart, many housekeepers have in their living room a little oak or mahogany or willow tea table equipped with a spoon drawer, which also holds several paper napkins. Instead of keeping the service upon the table its top is ordinarily covered with an elaborately embroidered silk mat, which is whisked off when the tea equipage is brought in on a tray of the proper size. Unless this tray is a handsome affair of glass rimmed with mahogany, silver or brass, it should be covered with a fine linen tray cloth and be accompanied by a muffin stand of wood or of willow.

Space-Saving Parasols.

There is a growing fancy for parasols and umbrellas that can be easily packed. One of the newest is adjustable to any angle, which makes it convenient for motoring, tennis tournaments or the races, and when closed the top disappears in the handle. This sunshade has a rosette and loop by which it can be slung over the wrist.

Folding umbrellas are now made to go in small trunks and compact enough to be tucked into a suitcase or even a sachel. An umbrella which does not fold, but weighs only twelve ounces, is of thin, strong silk on a light steel frame and stick.

BEAD TASSEL EASILY MADE

Having the Fringe and Beads, the Decoration Is by No Means Hard to Put Together.

A very simple bead tassel can be made from deep fringe or from loose beads.

If you use loose beads you must thread forty lengths of seventy beads each, or twenty lengths of a hundred and thirty beads if a double end is preferred to a single one. Each length is attached to a narrow strip of satin ribbon, which is then wound round and round and stitched through to prevent the middle of the little bundle from slipping.

If the tassel is made of fringe, cut off five inches and wrap the heading round and sew as described above. Next take a piece of stiffening one inch and a half long, two inches broad at one end and three-quarters of an inch at the other. Cover with silk and oversew the edges together so as to form a tube.

Slip the satin ribbon inside the larger aperture in the tube and stitch through securely, for the beads make the tassel very heavy. Thread about two hundred beads and wind the string round the tube to completely cover the silk, sewing at intervals. Make another string of eighty beads, double into three, and sew to the top to form a loop.

CHILD'S SUIT.



This attractive little suit is of tussah silk in natural color. The dress is made with a long-waisted blouse and short skirt, the latter finished with lace to match.

The blouse is trimmed at the top with hand-embroidered dots, and the girdle is of taffeta of a contrasting color.

The pretty jacket has a waistcoat, buttons and cravat of taffeta like the girdle.

Wrinkled Seam.

When a seam becomes wrinkled sewing on the machine, dampen slightly and press it on the right side with a warm iron, laying a piece of the same material over it and pulling the seam gently as you run the iron over it. This will shrink the material and the seam will become quite smooth.

NATURALLY.



Hix—Wigson looks so sheepish lately.

Dix—No wonder. He's raising nuttunchop whiskers.

In the Meantime.

There had been a row at recess time, and Miss Martin had called in all of the pupils, and had a sort of a school court, which lasted until time for school to be dismissed. The trouble had started with some of the older boys in a misunderstanding over a game. After hearing both sides of the question, she decided proper punishment for the combatants, and told them to remain in their seats after the others had gone home. She remembered something she wanted to say to a little boy who did not take part in the affray, so she turned to him and said:

"Now, in the meantime, Guy—"

"I wasn't in it, Miss Martin," Guy interrupted hastily.

"Wasn't in what?" asked Miss Martin.

"Why, in the meantime," said the eight-year-old. — Mack's National Monthly.

Hot Weather Drink.

Philip Hale, one of Boston's latter-day philosophers, recommends barley water as a more sensible drink for hot weather than "ice-cold" blends of waters, syrups, acids gulped at the marble fountains. Mr. Hale's recipe for his favorite tippie is as follows:

"For three pints of water you will require a teacupful and a half of well washed pearl barley, four lumps of sugar and the rind and juice of one lemon. Pour boiling water over it, cover with a saucer and let it stand till cold; then strain again and again till clear, and pour into a jug."

A buttermilk can adds:

"Then set the jug in a cool place and forget it."

Wanted Minute Evidence.

Orla, the celebrated doctor, being examined as an "expert" on a capital trial, was asked by the president whether he could tell what quantity of arsenic was required to kill a fly. The doctor replied:

"Certainly, M. le President. But I must know beforehand the age of the fly, its sex, its temperament, its condition and habit of body, whether married or single, widow or spinster, widower or bachelor. When satisfied on these points I can appower your question."

Badly Frightened Fish.

"It was never so known before," says Rankin Dunfee, a local angler, who wasn't angling on the occasion in point. "I was crossing the bridge near home, swinging my lantern, for the night was dark. I heard a great splash, got down on the bank with my lantern to see the cause, and lo and behold, a 16-inch fish lay floundering in the weeds. The lantern must have scared him out of the water—don't you think?"—Philadelphia Record.

More Time Needed.

"You must get three weeks' vacation this year."

"Why?"

"Two weeks aren't enough."

"They're all I can get."

"I don't care. You've got to have three. Last year I had to come home with two new dresses that I hadn't had time to wear."

Lumbago, Rheumatism and Chills. There is nothing that gives so quick benefit as Hunt's Lightning Oil. The very minute it is rubbed on the improvement is noticed. For over thirty years this Liniment has been acknowledged to be the best for these troubles. Every druggist will recommend it. Price 25c and 50c per Bottle.

Homely Philosophy.

"After all, it isn't always those with the loudest voices that have the best things to say," said the little brown hen.

Business Practice.

"The new actor in this company certainly knows how to act on people's feelings with fine touches."

"Yes; he used to be a dentist."

A cat may have nine lives, but a cow can kick the bucket a dozen times and continue to hold her job.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Once in a great while love's labor is lost, but more often it is misplaced.

WERE NOT AT ALL DIVERTING

Serious-Minded Quaker Saw Nothing to Smile at in the Lighter Poems of Whittier.

"The late Gertrude Whittier Cartland, cousin of Whittier, the Quaker poet, presented an ideal picture of the saintly aged Quakeress. Her sweet, serene face, framed in its tight little bonnet, seemed to shine with clear, spiritual radiance; to hear her recite, in a voice of tranquil music, the hymns and graver poems of her famous relative was always delightful.

But she did not have her cousin's likely sense of humor; and it was hard to tell whether this lack lessened or increased the effect, when in exactly the same grave, even tones, she occasionally read aloud some of the verse that he wrote, not for publication, but for the pleasure of his intimate circle. That was always light, frequently gay, sometimes fairly rollicking.

Her admiration for the writer made her try very hard to appreciate his fun; and she thought she did so; yet mirth seemed always an alien to her tongue as a red rose pinned upon her dove-gray shoulder-shawl would have been to her costume. This incongruity was felt, doubtless, by another Friend, of even more serious mind than she, who once said to her reprovingly:

"The verses are harmless, and I perceive they are intended to be diverting; but they do not divert me, Gertrude, and I do not think they really divert thee. Be honest with thyself; if thee read them and did not know thy cousin Greenleaf wrote them, would thee not consider them extremely silly? Thee knows I mean no affront, and greatly admire the cousin Greenleaf. Surely he is a great poet; but a great poet may sometimes write such silly stuff. And surely this time thy sousing hath done it. Reflect and thee will agree with me."

She reflected—on the necessity of care in selecting an audience for a joke.—Youth's Companion.

That One Thing Lacking.

Lady Augusta Gregory, the able and ardent apostle of the modern Irish movement, is fond of telling the following real Irish story:

"It was the wedding day of Pat and Bridget, and they were having a church wedding. It was a grand affair. Pat was dressed with patent leather shoes, white vest and flaming tie. Bridget shone attractively in many colors. The ceremony was over, and the happy pair walked down the aisle, out into the street, where a great crowd greeted them with delight.

"Once seated within the cab, Bridget leaned over to Pat and said, in a loud whisper, 'Och, Pat, if we could only have stood on the sidewalk and watched ourselves pass, wouldn't it have been divin'?"

What He Bought.

A Syracuse business man living in one of the suburbs decided to give up his spacious back yard to the raising of currants as a profitable side issue. So, wishing to absorb all the information he could acquire on the subject of the currant industry he went down town one Saturday afternoon recently and returned with his arms full of books.

"Well, Teddy," inquired his enthusiastic spouse, as he dumped the volumes on the table, "did you succeed in getting what you wanted?"

"Sure, I did!" he replied, proudly, pointing to the books. "I bought a whole year's edition of a standard work on currant literature." — Exchange.

Expect Big Sale of Red Cross Seals.

The campaign for selling Red Cross seals this year will be carried on in practically every state and territory in the United States, and even in Porto Rico, the Canal Zone, Hawaii and Philippine islands. No less than 100,000 volunteer agents, including department, drug and other kinds of stores, motion pictures, theaters, individuals, and others, will be engaged in the work. Before the sale is completed, it is expected that at least 100,000,000 seals will have been printed and distributed, besides several million posters, display cards and other forms of advertising literature.

New Idea for Dressmakers.

A New York woman has inaugurated a new departure. She sent word to a number of dressmakers that she had so many dresses to make, of such and such materials, and so many others to be altered, and named the alterations to be made and asked for bids. She will probably accept the lowest bid, and this seems to open up a new field in dressmaking. It will also develop a new variety of shrewdness on the part of successful dressmakers—the ability to figure on bids.

Not So Bad.

"I don't see how you can find life worth living in such a small town."

"Oh, it's not so bad. We probably have just as many scandals here as there are in your neighborhood."

It is sometimes a good plan to be sure the other fellow is right—then follow in his footsteps.

The average man makes the mistake of overestimating his greatness.

LEGAL ADVICE.



Lawyer—If you wish to get off with the minimum punishment, I'd advise you to confess everything and throw yourself on the mercy of the court.

Accused—But if I don't confess?

Lawyer—Oh! in that case you will very likely be acquitted for want of evidence.

ECZEMA BEGAN BY ITCHING

Goldsboro, N. C.—"My daughter suffered from eczema. The trouble began in the ears by itching and running water, and later it formed pus and became very offensive. She began to scratch it and it went into sores. When the sores came off there was a yellowish watery discharge. The outside of the ear was one solid sore. She tried several different remedies but received no relief. She had been troubled with it between one and two years when she finally began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment.

"She had not made but two treatments when all the sores came off and the flesh just looked very red and dry. She kept up the treatment four or five weeks and she was entirely cured. It also cured other sores on the children, especially chapped feet on one of the little boys." (Signed) Mrs. W. H. Edgerton, Jan. 24, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."

Sure of Himself.

"Aren't you afraid you may become a slave to the smoking habit?"

"No. I can quit whenever I want to."

"How do you know that? Have you ever tried it?"

"No; but I've cured myself of the habit of voting for every candidate who is nominated by the political party to which I belong, and a man must have a strong will to do that."

His Rank.

Mistress—Well, I'm sorry you want to leave me, Mary; but what's your reason?

Mary keeps silent.

Mistress—Something private?

Mary (suddenly)—No, mum; please, mum, he's a lance corporal.—Illustrated Bits.

Pa's Rather Indefinite.

"Pa, what is an anachronism?"

"Oh, that's something or other smart people are always finding in Shakespeare's works. Now, ran along and play."

One way to lose a friend is to engage in a political argument.

FOR SAFETY TO THE DRIVER

Mirrors installed on Streets of English Towns Have Proved of Material Benefit.

Mirrors at street corners to provide for the drivers of vehicles a view of the cross streets have been installed in at least two towns in England. In Folkestone there is an acute angle street crossing where one corner is built up close to the curb. On this corner is placed a 24x24 inch mirror supported on gas pipe standards at such an angle that drivers of vehicles coming toward the built-up corner from either of the two opposite streets can see up the streets at right angles to their path.

The engineer in charge states that owing to the impossibility of motorists seeing any one coming traffic several accidents and narrow escapes have occurred at that point. Since the mirror has been fixed he has not heard of anything approaching an accident. The damp, mist, rain or frost have no ill effect on the mirror, which is occasionally cleaned by a passing lampighter when cleaning his lamps.

At Malmesburg, in Wiltshire, a mirror five by eight feet in size, supported on standards so that its top is 15 feet above the street, occupies an angular position at the apex of a closed right-angle curve. The engineer in charge says: "The mirror requires scarcely any cleaning; only a wipe over once in about three months."—Engineering News.

Courtship is less expensive than marriage, according to the figures on gas bills.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

Wentwood

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

In this age of research and experiment, all nature is ransacked by the scientist for the comfort and improvement of man. Science has indeed made giant strides in the past century, and among the by no means least important—discoveries in medicine is that of Therapeutic, which has been used with great success in French Hospitals and that it is worthy the attention of those who suffer from kidney, bladder, nervous, chronic weakness, ulcers, skin eruptions, piles, etc. There is no doubt, in fact, that the great benefit of this remedy has been effected so many—no night almost any medicinal cure, should need glandular envelopes (Dr. J. B. Smith, Dr. LaClerc Med. Co., Haverstock Road, Hampstead, London, Eng. and decide for themselves whether the New French Remedy, "THE HARPON" No. 1, No. 2 or No. 3 is what they require and have been speaking in vain during a life of misery, suffering, ill health and untimeliness. Therapeutic is sold by druggists or sent B.R. Posters Co., 50 Beekman St., New York.

PARKER'S HAIR BRUSH. Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a beautiful growth. Never so beneficial. Write for the full particulars. Price 25c and 50c per Dozen.

DEFIANCE STARCH. It comes in other starches only 12 ounces—same price and "DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS—CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHEE
Fleming Sarsaparilla
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
Fac Simile Signature of
THE CENTAUR COMPANY,
NEW YORK.
16 months old
35 Doses—35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

of

Dr. J. C. H. H. H. H.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Death Lurks in A Weak Heart

If Yours Is fluttering or weak, use "RENOVIN." Made by Van Vleet-Mansfield Drug Co., Memphis, Tenn. Price \$1.00

COUNTY CORRESPONDENCE

Kingdom of Lykins

By King George.

The long talked of house party at the old Williamson ranch, was a most pleasant success. The valley fairly rang with laughter, music, yells of fear, when a neighboring cricket so accurately imitated a rattler, cries of pain, when an all too intimate sand bur wished to make his acquaintance and demonstrate his attaching ability. I can't give the excitement by rounds, but it took only a short visit to see they were having a mighty fine time. The lawn was big, the shade was good, the moon was right and hammocks were plentiful. This was the time and the place, all right, and from a superficial observation one might be pardoned for concluding that, in some instances at least, it was the girl—and the boy.

The crowd invited several of the bachelors hereabouts down, which was more than appreciated by the bachelors, also they themselves were invited out to an ice cream feast.

Horseback riding, shooting, and such diversions prevailed a good deal.

The party consisted of Misses Edna and Nannie Farmer, Dorothy Greathouse, Jim Rowland, Nannie Osborn, Mabel Martin, Cornie Smith, Sarah Monroe, and Mrs. H. S. Christian, sponsor, Messrs. Diggs, Williams, Landers, Edwards, and H. R. H., the Prince of "Wails." The folks from Portales, Misses Rowland, Osborn, Martin, Smith, Monroe, and Messrs. Williams, Landers, and Edwards left Sunday morning for their homes, while the rest of the bunch bundled up Sunday afternoon and broke camp for good. All outward indications confirm the reported good time.

An ice cream supper was given by the Fowlers Sunday afternoon and night, which was largely attended. He gives his suppers in the afternoon especially for the old people, kids, maimed, and infirm, but, of course invites everybody. The Williamson ranch bunch attended Saturday afternoon. Now of course I do not mean the crowd last mentioned is among those for whom Mr. Fowler's suppers are especially intended; merely for convenience did they go in the afternoon.

Maize crops continue bullish. Good middlings are now quoted at \$5.00 per acre. December deliveries are bid 50c per hundred, but no sales at that figure. The last rains came in time to catch all the young stuff and suckers, and there will be one bumper yield of maize here this year. But to look at this prairie of ours, carpeted as it is with top-heavy blue gramma—a limitless field of grain calling for harvesters—one would think there never would be any more demand for maize.

Redland Items

Crops are looking fine and everyone in this vicinity will have a good harvest.

Who says it doesn't rain in New Mexico? The finest rains ever have visited these parts at intervals for the past three weeks.

A great many are making final proof under the three year act, some expecting to leave, and others deciding New Mexico is good enough for them.

J. W. Ferrell, of Inez, has organized a singing school at Redland. So far there are about forty enrolled, and all are well pleased with their instructor.

J. D. Burleson, instead of coming to Redland to be on his claim,

as was stated in the Portales Times, came to proclaim the gospel. He preached at the Redland arbor two weeks and had several additions added to the church of Christ. He, with Brother Kelly, expect to be here again next year about the same time to hold a big meeting, to which everyone is invited to arrange to come and stay during the meetings. It was thought best to let people know so that they could look forward to the good time a-coming and make arrangements accordingly as the time draws near.

Langton Dots

Crops are good and broomcorn ready for gathering.

H. P. Watson and family spent Sunday at T. C. Martin's.

Walter Brown has gone to Roswell this week to get fruit.

B. D. Stiles is hauling watermelons to Melrose this week.

Will Montgomery and wife spent Sunday at Mr. Hawkins'.

W. J. Crenshaw and family are visiting Buck Harriman's this week, north of Melrose.

Marion C. Sitton and family have gone to Texas. We are sorry to lose our good neighbors.

Dr. W. H. Montgomery is buying up some Jersey cows and is going into the creamery business.

We are expecting our postmaster, Jeff Keeter, back soon with a load of apples from Roswell and we will be glad, as we are apple hungry.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Feagan will move to Melrose soon. We are sorry to lose such good neighbors and hope it will not be long until they will all be coming back.

Pleasant Valley

Everything is growing nicely since the rain.

Si Ison expects to begin making sorghum next week.

W. A. Manes is expected in from Roswell in a short time.

Pulling broom corn is the favorite pastime these days. The crop is extra good.

There is talk of moving the Pleasant Valley school house one mile west of Berry Wilson's.

J. W. McCormack is in Pampa, Texas, working in the thrashing. He reports lots of work and good wages.

If you want to see what our valley can do look at the crops of B. F. Kersey, Berry Wilson, Si Ison and others. They are surely fine.

One of our enthusiastic farmers says he has cane so thick the rabbits can't run through it, so tall the moon can't shine over it and he will have to cut it with a crosscut saw. It may just be possible he has over estimated it some.

News is scarce. Now, if we had some nobility like His Majesty, King George, of Lykins, with his worthy subjects, counts, no-counts and discounts, we might write something that would be of interest to the public.

Redland Correspondence

Crops are very good here and will make more than enough to supply us.

The singing class under the training of Prof. J. W. Ferrell is getting along fine. It will last all of this week.

The Methodist meeting will start the fifth Sunday in September. I. F. Harris, of Waxahachi, Texas, comes to hold the meeting. He has the name of being a very able man, and no doubt will have great success. Will be glad to have people from all over the county come and camp with us during the meeting.

**Thick walls
Strong locks
Secure
Guarantee**

**Let us
take care
of your
money**



Bank your money and pay your bills with checks on our bank. Then you will have a correct account of what you spend and what you spend it for. You won't spend so much money FOOLISHLY then.

WASTE is the one big folly to guard against; you will avoid this if you keep your money in OUR BANK instead of YOUR POCKETS.

You want to GET AHEAD, don't you? Then bank your money.

Do YOUR banking with US

The First National Bank

of Portales, New Mexico

Floyd

W. B. Bingham is planning to go to Clovis soon.

J. E. Spears made a trip to Portales last Friday.

W. B. Beard took a load of maize to Portales Monday.

Ed Douthitt is cutting his millet this week, and it is sure fine.

Well, it rained, and Floyd has the best prospect for crops it has had for some time.

Grandma Spears and son, Ab., arrived last week from Oklahoma, where they have been visiting.

Mrs. Foster will soon move to Portales to give her children the advantage of the schools at that place.

Clarence Newman was in Floyd Monday with a load of apples. Clarence is one of Floyd's rustling young bachelors.

H. E. Johnson, who has for some time been quite sick, was taken to Portales Monday, that he might be closer to medical aid.

There was a separating at the Nash farm Monday. It was J. P. Nash trying out his new milk separator. Come on, boys, with the milk cans.

The Big Noise

This is the story they told in Washington during the time when Colonel Roosevelt was campaigning to organize his "Bull Moose" convention;

The colonel approached the gates of heaven and was met by St. Peter, who welcomed him with alacrity. Hardly had the colonel stepped through the portals when he heard the sound of singing.

"What's that?" he asked.

"Those are the choristers in that building across the street," explained the saint.

"We wanted to welcome you in style, and we have in there twenty-five hundred singers."

"That's not enough," objected the colonel. "We ought to have a big choir. Can you get fifty thousand tenors?"

St. Peter thought that could be done.

"And fifty thousand contraltos?" pursued the new arrival.

This also was agreed to.

"And fifty thousand sopranos?"

"Yes," answered St. Peter, "but who will sing bass?"

"Oh," said Roosevelt lightly, "I'll sing bass."

Bunking Party

Miss Irene Smith, daughter of Mrs. Maude Smith, gave a bunking party to a number of her young lady friends last Saturday night. In the early evening they were visited by several young gentlemen, who insisted that they all attend the picture show, which they, accordingly did; after which they indulged in a cantaloupe and watermelon feast. After the feast the boys left, only to return later and serenade the bunkers. The invitations were rather unique in phraseology and were composed by Miss Myrtle Moore. They read as follows:

Come all you girls that like to "bunk,"
And while you needn't exactly bring
along your trunk,
still, if you like a pillow to go under
your head,
Please bring it; also wag along a quilt
to make your bed.
There will be no boys, so the particular
mode of dress
will be a la Kimona, and fan—, well I
guess!
Now, girls, I'm going to look for you
with much delight,
At 6:30 p. m. on the 24th, next Saturday
night.

Those who attended were the Misses Mattie Doss Hightower, Pearl Leach, Willie Mae Culbertson, Fannie Williamson, Myrtle Moore, Lucille Moore, Hazelwood Moore, Polly Monroe and Hallie Mitchell.

This same bunch of girls had given the boys a farewell ball the night before at the Commercial Club rooms.

I Have For Trade

City property in Hobart, Oklahoma, valued at \$3,500; revenue bearing piece of property.

All kinds and descriptions of Clovis property, stocks of goods, houses and lots, business houses, etc.

Three hundred acres of good farm land, well improved, thirty miles from San Antonio, Tex.

Four thousand dollar residence in Arkansas City, Kan.; revenue bearing piece of property.

Lots of other property in other localities to trade for shallow water land in Portales Valley.

What have you to trade?

New State Development Co.

DAN W. VINSON.

Call for Republican County Convention

A call having been issued by the Republican State Committee for a State Convention to be held at the City of Albuquerque on the 12th day of September, for the purpose of nominating one candidate for Representative in the Sixty-third Congress of the United States, and three Presidential electors, Roosevelt county being entitled to four delegates in said convention, notice is hereby given that a delegate convention of the Republicans of Roosevelt county is hereby called to be held at the Commercial Club rooms at Portales, at 2 o'clock p. m. on Saturday, September 7, 1912, to elect four delegates to represent Roosevelt county in said State convention.

In this County convention the several precincts of Roosevelt county will be entitled to the following representation:

- Precinct No. 1, Portales, 4 delegates.
- Precinct No. 2, Elida, 3 delegates.
- Precinct No. 3, Dereno, 1 delegate.
- Precinct No. 4, Floyd, 1 delegate.
- Precinct No. 5, Tolar, 1 delegate.
- Precinct No. 6, Minco, 1 delegate.
- Precinct No. 7, Arch, 1 delegate.
- Precinct No. 8, Bailey, 1 delegate.
- Precinct No. 9, La Lande, 1 delegate.
- Precinct No. 10, Taiban, 2 delegates.
- Precinct No. 11, Rogers, 1 delegate.
- Precinct No. 12, Dora, 1 delegate.
- Precinct No. 13, Midway, 1 delegate.
- Precinct No. 14, Nobe, 1 delegate.
- Precinct No. 15, Causey, 1 delegate.
- Precinct No. 16, Inez, 1 delegate.
- Precinct No. 17, Redlake, 1 delegate.
- Precinct No. 18, Upton, 1 delegate.
- Precinct No. 19, Macy, 1 delegate.
- Precinct No. 20, Ingram, 1 delegate.
- Precinct No. 21, Pearson, 1 delegate.
- Precinct No. 22, Perry, 1 delegate.
- Precinct No. 23, Painter, 1 delegate.
- Precinct No. 24, Adobe, 1 delegate.
- Precinct No. 25, Delphos, 1 delegate.
- Precinct No. 26, Springer, 1 delegate.
- Precinct No. 27, Kermit, 1 delegate.
- Precinct No. 28, Lykins, 1 delegate.

The Precinct conventions in the said several precincts for the naming of the delegate or delegates, as herein above stated, shall be held on Thursday, September 5, at 2 p. m., at customary place. Also, at said time and place in each precinct, a Committeeman shall be elected to serve for the ensuing year.

GEO. V. JOHNSON,
Chairman.

If you have good shallow water land you want sold list with W. B. Reid Land Co.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 0462
Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 16, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that William J. Wisdom of Portales, N. M., who, on Aug. 30, 1907, made homestead entry No. 0462, for the northeast quarter, section 25, township 1 south, range 33 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. C. Compton, probate judge of Roosevelt county at his office at Portales, N. M. on the 4th day of October 1912.
Claimant names his witnesses:
Marcus L. Servis, Benjamin F. Harrison, Hamlin S. Douthitt, Howard J. Wood, all of Portales, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register.

How a Teddy Bear Knows He's a Bull Moose.

One of our citizens has come into possession of the workings of the Bull Moose party and says the following examination is necessary before you are admitted into the party:

Whence came you?
Direct from the Bull Moose convention.

What came you here to do?
Work for T. R. and the big Bull Moose party.

Then I suppose you are a Bull Moose?

I am so taken and accepted by Teddy.

How may I know you to be a Bull Moose?

By the Big Stick placed in the form of cross bones.

Where were you first prepared to become a Moose?

At the Chicago convention, June 6, 1912.

Where next?

At the Moose convention, Chicago, August 5, 1912.

How were you prepared?

By being divested of all superfluous egotism, denouncing all forms of stealing delegates, a willingness to do anything to defeat Taft, blindfolded and told to come ahead.

What was said by T. R.?

He told me to jump at any conclusion so long as it did not interfere with him being boss.

How were you then disposed of?

I was conducted from Oyster Bay to Chicago with a seal upon my mouth, in which condition I was forced to take a solemn obligation.

Repeat the obligation.

I, a little Bull Moose, in the presence of the great high Teddy, Johnson and a few others, do hereunto renounce my affiliation with the regular Republican party and join all efforts to the one-man party, willing to be dictated to at all times and under all conditions; that I will to the best of my ability do odd jobs at hallowing for the Bull Moose and secure as many of my friends as possible to believe that we are it. I further agree hereunto not to give away the purpose of the Bull Moose party, unless it be in the presence of T. R. or someone who is now a full-fledged Moose. To all of which I most candidly and conscientiously subscribe my will power, so help me Teddy.

What were you then asked?

What I most desired.

What did you answer?

A meal ticket and a right to the right that all Bull Mooses have.

After securing that what did you see?

Teddy in the east and Johnson in the west, and the black man in the south.

How were you then jolted?

I was then caused to face each of these with my right hand above my head, but when in the south I discovered that the black man had fled.

What did this indicate?

That the new party is to be of one color, one man and one class.

What were you then instructed to do?

Go to Ohio and get all in line it was possible to fool.—The Raton Range.

School Opens September Second

The public school opens Monday, September 2d, and I wish to urge every patron to come with their children for the opening exercises. It will not require much of your time as we only expect to organize and make assignments the first day. It is very necessary for every child who expects to attend school here this year to be present the first day and just as many days following as possible.

Let us work together and make this the best school Portales has had.

R. A. DEEN.