

# THE PORTALES TIMES

Volume Ten

Portales, Roosevelt County, New Mexico, Thursday, November 28, 1912

Number 33

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

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## Thanksgiving Day Proclamation

The American holiday, Thanksgiving Day, is near at hand. New Mexicans have much to be thankful for this year. They have enjoyed many blessings and experienced few calamities. We have had no disastrous storms and have been free from dangerous conditions of any sort. Crime has been decreased and order has been better maintained under the law.

During the past twelve months New Mexico has entered the Union as a sovereign commonwealth; she has assumed the functions of state government and her financial credit is exceptionally good. In manifesting our appreciation of the new conditions under state government, we should resolve to make our new state a blessing to all of our people, such as good citizens have a right to expect. There has been an effective desire to awaken and cleanse the public conscience, and a betterment in the standard of public service and efficiency is taking place. Capital has good opportunities here and the wage earner does not lack employment. Crops and produce have been plentiful and the public health is in good condition.

We have a state old in civilization but new in many things, with untold wealth in its great undeveloped resources. Our beautiful sunshine and healthgiving atmosphere make our climate unexcelled, if anywhere else equalled, and is one of our chief assets which should be attractive to those seeking health as well as fortune.

NOW THEREFORE, in accordance with the time honored custom and conforming to the proclamation of the President of the United States, I, William C. McDonald, Governor of the State of New Mexico, do hereby designate and proclaim Thursday, November 28th, 1912, as THANKSGIVING DAY and recommend that the people of New Mexico observe the day by attending divine worship if possible; that the public schools be closed, also places of public and private business so far as may be practicable; that we offer our gratitude to Almighty God, not only through prayer, song and sermon, but by sharing with the needy among us the blessings which we enjoy.

Done at the Executive Office this the 20th day of November, A. D. 1912. Witness my hand and the great seal of the State of New Mexico.



Attested: ANTONIO LUCERO, Secretary of State.

WILLIAM C. McDONALD,

The Times Bunch is Bound to Conform to the Above, it Can't go Agin the Governor

### Woman's Club Notes

(Edited by Educational Department)

#### THE TEXAS FEDERATION OF CLUBS

The fifteenth annual convention of the Texas Federation of Women's clubs was held in Fort Worth last week. It was the largest and most successful convention in the history of the federation. Many prominent men and women of the state were in attendance, including Mrs. Percy V. Pennybacker, national president, Mrs. D. A. McDougal, Oklahoma state president, Mrs. Wm. Hard, of New York, Judge Muse, and Judge Speer, of Dallas, university and college presidents of Texas, and many other notable professional people, were present and addressed the convention during the session. A wide range of important subjects have been considered during the convention, and it is felt that much good to the state will come from its deliberations.

The resolutions adopted by the federation request the enactment of a compulsory education law in Texas, the levying of a tax for the support and maintenance of educational institutions, and making them independent of legislative appropriations; recommending to Governor Colquitt the appointment of women on the

boards of the university of Texas, normal schools and all state schools where women form a part of the student body; indorsing the movement for the establishment of an educational building at the state fair at Dallas; indorsing the use of school buildings as social centers; the teaching of music in all public schools, including instruction in singing "The Star Spangled Banner" and "America," and teaching the boys to raise their hats to the American flag; asking the state library association to send out traveling libraries as state enterprises. They voted unanimously to ask for the passage of laws giving married women equal property and contract rights with single women; favored placing trained matrons in the public schools, and making home desertion a felony; indorsing international peace; indorsing the Drama league and the elevation of the drama; declaring for the elimination of the sensational features of daily papers; elimination of detailed accounts of criminal trials; substitution of wholesome humor and high ideals of art for some of the sections intended for children. Many other resolutions were offered and adopted, all pertaining

to the betterment of conditions in civic, educational and social life. The Texas club women are energetic, intelligent and progressive, and their success in a great many things is largely due to the favorable consideration shown them by the governor and state legislature. Their influence has been far-reaching and is being felt and recognized by the entire citizenship of the great commonwealth of Texas. Mrs. Percy V. Pennybacker, "the idol of Texas," is now general federation president, and it is predicted that the Texas federation will go forward with great impetus and power during the next four years.

Mrs. Pennybacker was presented with a gold Lone Star badge, appropriately engraved, by the city federation of Fort Worth, as a mark of their affection and esteem.

#### To Automobile Owners

The closing down of the irrigation plant for the winter months does not, in any manner, interfere with the auto and gasoline engine repairing work which is a part of their business. They have the same corps of careful and efficient mechanics and your work will receive their prompt and best attention.

#### Kingdom of Lykins

By King George.

The kingdom still lingers though weak. The symptoms as hitherto related are apparently unchanged, and a casual examination reveals the proeguminal, the perilous depopulation of the country, as well as the procataretic cause, the Prince's determination to discontinue the post-office, as has been disclosed in a former article, still in existence. There is no alternative, the dominion must fall. The populace only awaits the P. M. General's prescription which, as is usual in such cases, comes in the form of a bulletin designating the day of execution.

Miss Esther Jorgenson, who spent the summer with Mrs. J. G. Buchanan, returned with her father last Monday to her home in Manhattan, Kansas. From her home she will go without delay to Kansas City, where she will attend a seminary this session. Mr. Jorgenson arrived Friday.

As a fitting sequence to the stirring social functions pulled off hereabouts last summer, we are able to report two cases in which D. Cupid successfully got in his work. A few days—or nights—ago Miss Amer Clark, hearing a suspicious whistle,

went out to investigate, when suddenly she was gently seized, thrust into a waiting vehicle and whisked away to adjacent parts where she was carried before a solemn looking dignitary with glasses and a long coat, all before she could think what was happening. Upon promptly answering in the affirmative a few simple questions the preacher asked, she was surprised at hearing herself called Mrs. Jim Jones, of Ingram. The other case in which the infant archer brought into practice the too little used altar at which every knee should bow and every tongue promise, was that of John Ramage, of Upton, and Miss Bessie Walker, on Sunday afternoon, the 17th. Here's a long life of happiness and prosperity to the brides and bridled-grooms.

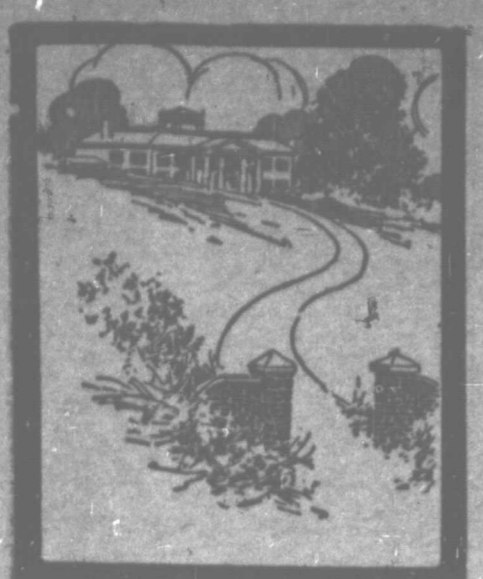
My dear "Celeba Jean," please accept my sincere thanks for the bouquet. Yes, I use my text books regularly. The big book-tionary makes the chair just the right height for the writing table, and the blue-back speller holds the paper down well. And, too, I employ them when giving a bit of sage advice to such fellows as the P. V. man—and say, did you ever see a scribe spread it on as he did just after I gave him that gentle hint? And he

has taken to poetry already! Bueno! Now I'm a near-bachelor of twen—. But of course the editor wont stand for anything like that.

The school at the Pearson Valley house is well attended and is progressing satisfactorily under the professorship of Jimmy Cyphers.

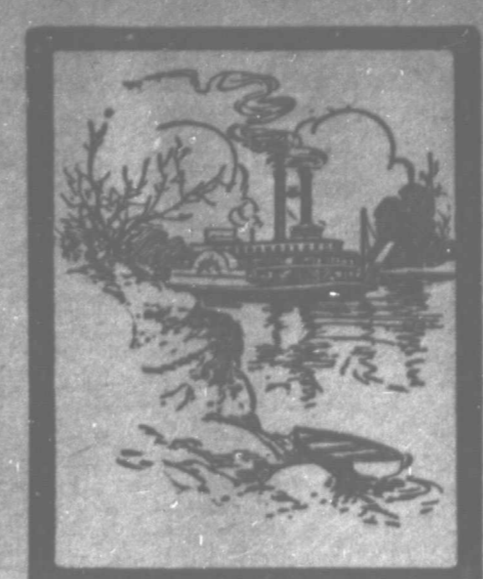
W. L. Graham, formerly of Indiana but now of Rocky Ford, Colorado, was a Portales Valley homeseeker last week. He came here with "Dad" Chapman, who is the immigration agent for the New State Development company. Mr. Graham, some two years ago sold his property in Indiana and came west, landing at Rocky Ford, where he rented a farm and became an irrigation farmer. However, the lands were too high to make them look good to him, and he decided to look farther. Since arriving at this conclusion he has visited many irrigated districts, other than the Portales Valley, and he says that this is the best thing he has seen yet both as to the natural advantages and the price of the land. Before leaving he contracted for eighty acres of valuable, shallow water land and will move his family here at once and close the deal. He expects to raise alfalfa, cantaloupes and fruit.



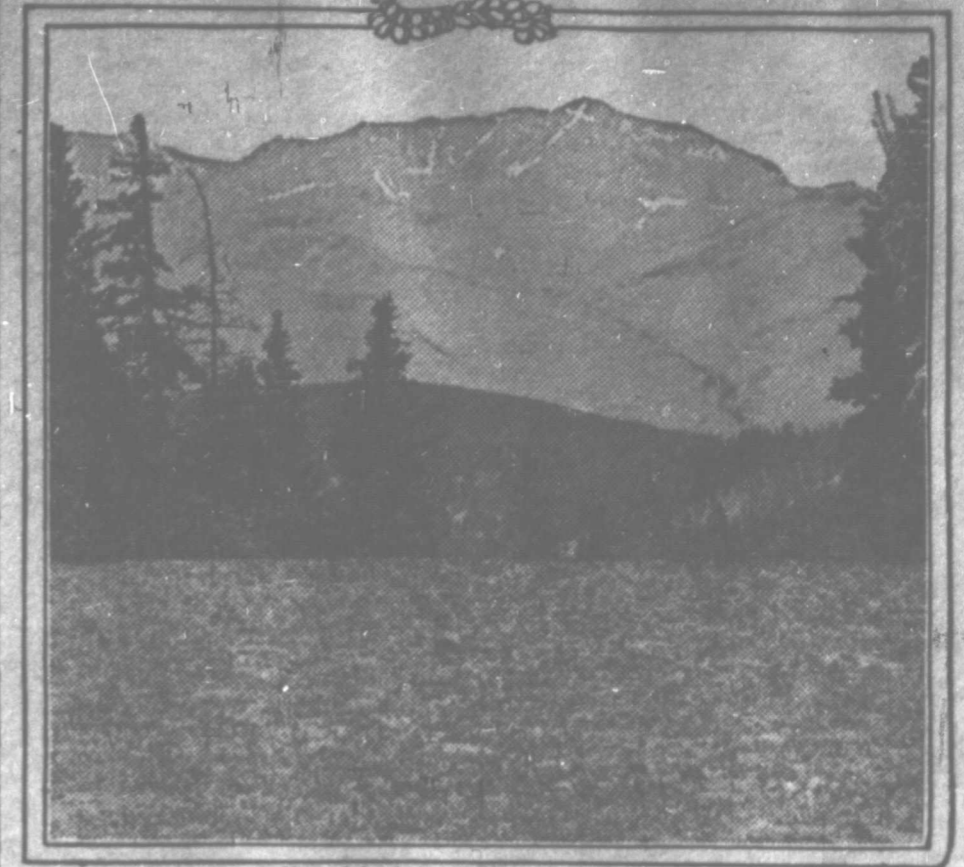


# THE PRODIGAL JUDGE

By VAUGHAN KESTER  
ILLUSTRATIONS BY D. MELVILLE



# MOUNT of the HOLY CROSS



CROSS SHOWN IN CENTER

### 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 boy. Trouble at Scratch Hill, where 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 Blalain, 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 Stoum Price. The Judge recognizes the friend. Murrell arrives at Judge's home. Cavendish family on raft rescue Yancy, who is apparently dead. Price breaks jail. Betty and Carrington arrive at Belle Plain. Hannibal's rife discloses some startling things to the Judge. Hannibal and Betty meet again. Murrell arrives in Belle Plain. Is playing for big stakes. Yancy awakes from long dreamless sleep on board the raft. Judge Price makes startling discoveries in looking up land titles. Charley Norton, a young planter, who assists Judge Price, is mysteriously assaulted. Norton informs Carrington that Betty has promised to marry him. Norton is mysteriously shot. Carrington and Murrell's plot. He plans uprising of negroes. Carrington, with Hannibal, visits Betty, and she agrees to marry Carrington. Carrington's plan to kidnap Betty is foiled. Carrington's plan to kidnap Betty is foiled. Carrington's plan to kidnap Betty is foiled.

considered signaling Bess to return. Slosson must be told of Murrell's arrest; but he was sick with apprehension, some trap might have been prepared for him, he could not know; and the impulse to act forsook him. He smote his hands together in a hopeless, beaten gesture. And Murrell had gone weak—with his own eyes he had seen it—Murrell—whom he believed without fear! He felt that he had been grievously betrayed in his trust and a hot rage poured through him. At last he climbed into the saddle, and, swaying like a drunken man, galloped off. When he reached the river road he paused and scanned its dusty surface. Hues and his party had turned south when they issued from the wood path. No doubt Murrell was being taken to Memphis. Ware laughed harshly. The outlaw would be free before another dawn broke. He had halted near where Jim had turned his team the previous night after Betty and Hannibal had left the carriage; the marks of the wheels were as plainly distinguishable as the more recent trail left by the four men, and as he grasped the significance of that wide half circle his sense of injury overwhelmed him again. He hoped to live to see Murrell tangled! He was so completely lost in his bitter reflections that he had been aware of a mounted man who was coming toward him at a swift gallop, but now he heard the steady pounding of hoofs and, startled by the sound, looked up. A moment later the horseman drew rein at his side. "Ware!" he cried. "How are you, Carrington?" said the planter. "You are wanted at Belle Plain," began Carrington, and seemed to hesitate. "Yes—yes, I am going there at once—now—now," stammered Ware, and gathered up his reins with a shaking hand. "You've heard, I take it?" said Carrington slowly. "Yes," answered Ware, in a hoarse whisper. "My God, Carrington, I'm heart sick; she has been like a daughter to me—I—" he fell silent, mopping his face. "I think I understand your feeling," said Carrington, giving him a level glance. "Then you'll excuse me," and the planter clapped spurs to his horse. Once he looked back over his shoulder; he saw that Carrington had not moved from the spot where they had met. At Belle Plain, Ware found his neighbors in possession of the place. They greeted him quietly and spoke in subdued tones of their sympathy. The planter listened with an air of such abject misery that those who had neither liked nor respected him, were roused to a sudden generous feeling where he was concerned; they could not question but that he was deeply affected. After all the man might have a side to his nature with which they had never come in contact. When he could he shut himself in his room. He had experienced a day of maddening anxiety; he had not slept at all the previous night; in mind and body he was worn out; and now he was plunged into the thick of this sensation. He must keep control of himself, for every word he said would be remembered. In the present there was sympathy for him, but sooner or later people would return to their sordid unemotional judgments. He sought to forecast the happenings of the next few hours. Murrell's friends would break jail for him, that was a foregone conclusion; but the insurrection he had planned was at an end. Hues had dealt its death blow. Moreover, though the law might be impotent to deal with Murrell, he could not hope to escape the vengeance of the powerful class he had plotted to destroy; he would have to quit the country. Ware gloated in this idea of craven flight. Thank God, he had seen the last of him! But, as always, his thoughts came back to Betty. Slosson would wait at Hicks' place for the man Murrell had promised him, and, failing the messenger, for the signal fire, but there would be neither; and Slosson would be left to determine his own course of action. Ware felt certain that he would wait through the night, but as sure as the morning broke, if no word had reached him, he would send one of his men across the bayou, who must learn of Murrell's arrest, escape, flight—for in Ware's mind these three events were indissolubly associated. The planter's teeth knocked together. He was having a terrible acquaintance with fear, its very depths had swallowed him up; it was a black pit in which he sank from horror to horror. He had lost all faith in the Clan which had terrorized half a dozen states, which had robbed and murdered with apparent impunity, which had marked its hundreds of stolen slaves. He had utterly collapsed at the first blow dealt the organization,

but he was still seeing Murrell, pallid and shaken. A step sounded in the hall and an instant later Hicks entered the room without the formality of knocking. Ware recognized his presence with a glance of indifference, but did not speak. Hicks slouched to his employer's side and handed him a note which proved to be from Fentress. Ware read and tossed it aside. "If he wants to see me why don't he come here?" he growled. "I reckon that old fellow they call Judge Price has sprung something sudden on the colonel," said Hicks. "He was out here the first thing this morning; you'd have thought he owned Belle Plain. There was a couple of strangers with him, and he had me in and fired questions at me for half an hour; then he hiked off up to The Oaks." "Murrell's been arrested," said Ware in a dull level voice. Hicks gave him a glance of unmitigated astonishment. "No!" "Yes, by God!" "Who'd risk it?" "Risk it? Man, he almost fainted dead away—a damned coward, hell!" "How do you know this?" asked Hicks, appalled. "I was with him when he was taken—it was Hues—the man he trusted more than any other!" Ware gave the overseer a ghastly grin and was silent, but in that silence he heard the drumming of his own heart. He went on. "I tell you, to save himself, John Murrell will implicate the rest of us; we've got to get him free, and then, by hell—we ought to knock him in the head; he isn't fit to live!" "The jail ain't built that'll hold him!" muttered Hicks. "Of course, he can't be held," agreed Ware. "And he'll never be brought to trial; no lawyer will dare appear against him, no jury will dare find him guilty; but there's Hues, what about him?" He paused. The two men looked at each other for a long moment.

most to a whisper. But Ware was incapable of speech, again his terrors completely overwhelmed him. "I reckon you'll have to find another overseer. I'm going to strike out for Texas," said Hicks. Ware's eyes met his for an instant. He had thought of flight, too; was still thinking of it, but greed was as much a part of his nature as fear; Belle Plain was a prize not to be lightly cast aside, and it was almost his. He lurched across the room to the window. If he were going to act, the sooner he did so the better, and gain a respite from his fears. The road down the coast slid away before his heavy eyes; he marked each turn, then a palsy of fear shook him, his heart beat against his ribs, and he stood gnawing his lips while he gazed up at the sun. "Do you get what I say, Tom? I am going to quit these parts," said Hicks. Ware turned slowly from the window. "All right, Hicks. You mean you want me to settle with you, is that it?" he asked. "Yes, I'm going to leave while I can; maybe I can't later on," said Hicks stolidly. He added: "I am going to start down the coast as soon as it turns dark, and before it's day again I'll have put the good miles between me and these parts." "You're going down the coast?" and Ware was again conscious of the quickened beating of his heart. Hicks nodded. "See you don't meet up with John Murrell," said Ware. "I'll take that chance. It seems a heap better to me than staying here." Ware looked from the window. The shadows were lengthening across the lawn. "Better start now, Hicks," he advised. "I'll wait until it turns dark." "You'll need a horse." "I was going to help myself to one. This ain't no time to stand on ceremony," said Hicks shortly. "Slosson shouldn't be left in the

**CHAPTER XXV. (Continued.)**  
"Hues!" cried Murrell in astonishment, for the man confronting him was the Clan's messenger who should have been speeding across the state. "Toss up your hands, Murrell," said Hues quietly. "One of the other men spoke. 'You are under arrest!'" "Arrest!" "You are wanted for nigger-stealing," said the man. Still Murrell did not seem to comprehend. He looked at Hues in dull wonder. "What are you doing here?" he asked. "Waiting to arrest you—ain't that plain?" said Hues, with a grim smile. The outlaw's hands dropped at his side, limp and helpless. With some idea that he might attempt to draw a weapon one of the men took hold of him, but Murrell was nerveless to his touch; his face had gone a ghastly white and was streaked with the markings of terror. "Well, by thunder!" cried the man in utter amazement. Murrell looked into Hues' face. "You—you—" and the words thickened on his tongue, becoming an inarticulate murmur. "It's all up, John," said Hues. "No!" said Murrell, recovering himself. "You may as well turn me loose—you can't arrest me!" "I've done it," answered Hues. "I've been on your track for six months." "How about this fellow?" asked the man whose pistol still covered Ware. Hues glanced toward the planter and shook his head. "Where are you going to take me?" asked Murrell quickly. Again Hues laughed. "You'll find that out in plenty of time, and then your friends can pass the word around if they like; now you'll come with me." Ware neither moved nor spoke as Hues and his prisoner passed back along the path, Hues with his hand on Murrell's shoulder, and one of his companions close at his heels, while the third man led off the outlaw's horse. Presently the distant clatter of hoofs was borne to Ware's ears—only that; the miracle of courage and daring he had half expected had not happened. Murrell, for all his wild boasting, was like other men, like himself. His bloodshot eyes averted around in their sockets. There across the sunlit stretch of water was Betty—the thought of her brought him to quick choking terrors. The whole fabric of crime by which he had been benefited in the past or had expected to profit in the future seemed toppling in upon him, but his mind clutched one important fact. Hues, if he knew of Betty's disappearance, did not connect Murrell with it. Ware sucked in comfort from his twitching lips. Stealing niggers! No one would believe that he, a planter, had a hand in that, and for a brief instant he con-

sidered signaling Bess to return. Slosson must be told of Murrell's arrest; but he was sick with apprehension, some trap might have been prepared for him, he could not know; and the impulse to act forsook him. He smote his hands together in a hopeless, beaten gesture. And Murrell had gone weak—with his own eyes he had seen it—Murrell—whom he believed without fear! He felt that he had been grievously betrayed in his trust and a hot rage poured through him. At last he climbed into the saddle, and, swaying like a drunken man, galloped off. When he reached the river road he paused and scanned its dusty surface. Hues and his party had turned south when they issued from the wood path. No doubt Murrell was being taken to Memphis. Ware laughed harshly. The outlaw would be free before another dawn broke. He had halted near where Jim had turned his team the previous night after Betty and Hannibal had left the carriage; the marks of the wheels were as plainly distinguishable as the more recent trail left by the four men, and as he grasped the significance of that wide half circle his sense of injury overwhelmed him again. He hoped to live to see Murrell tangled! He was so completely lost in his bitter reflections that he had been aware of a mounted man who was coming toward him at a swift gallop, but now he heard the steady pounding of hoofs and, startled by the sound, looked up. A moment later the horseman drew rein at his side. "Ware!" he cried. "How are you, Carrington?" said the planter. "You are wanted at Belle Plain," began Carrington, and seemed to hesitate. "Yes—yes, I am going there at once—now—now," stammered Ware, and gathered up his reins with a shaking hand. "You've heard, I take it?" said Carrington slowly. "Yes," answered Ware, in a hoarse whisper. "My God, Carrington, I'm heart sick; she has been like a daughter to me—I—" he fell silent, mopping his face. "I think I understand your feeling," said Carrington, giving him a level glance. "Then you'll excuse me," and the planter clapped spurs to his horse. Once he looked back over his shoulder; he saw that Carrington had not moved from the spot where they had met. At Belle Plain, Ware found his neighbors in possession of the place. They greeted him quietly and spoke in subdued tones of their sympathy. The planter listened with an air of such abject misery that those who had neither liked nor respected him, were roused to a sudden generous feeling where he was concerned; they could not question but that he was deeply affected. After all the man might have a side to his nature with which they had never come in contact. When he could he shut himself in his room. He had experienced a day of maddening anxiety; he had not slept at all the previous night; in mind and body he was worn out; and now he was plunged into the thick of this sensation. He must keep control of himself, for every word he said would be remembered. In the present there was sympathy for him, but sooner or later people would return to their sordid unemotional judgments. He sought to forecast the happenings of the next few hours. Murrell's friends would break jail for him, that was a foregone conclusion; but the insurrection he had planned was at an end. Hues had dealt its death blow. Moreover, though the law might be impotent to deal with Murrell, he could not hope to escape the vengeance of the powerful class he had plotted to destroy; he would have to quit the country. Ware gloated in this idea of craven flight. Thank God, he had seen the last of him! But, as always, his thoughts came back to Betty. Slosson would wait at Hicks' place for the man Murrell had promised him, and, failing the messenger, for the signal fire, but there would be neither; and Slosson would be left to determine his own course of action. Ware felt certain that he would wait through the night, but as sure as the morning broke, if no word had reached him, he would send one of his men across the bayou, who must learn of Murrell's arrest, escape, flight—for in Ware's mind these three events were indissolubly associated. The planter's teeth knocked together. He was having a terrible acquaintance with fear, its very depths had swallowed him up; it was a black pit in which he sank from horror to horror. He had lost all faith in the Clan which had terrorized half a dozen states, which had robbed and murdered with apparent impunity, which had marked its hundreds of stolen slaves. He had utterly collapsed at the first blow dealt the organization,



The Planter's Knees Knocked Together.

"Where did they carry the captain?" "I don't know." "It looks like the Clan was in a hell-fired hole—but shucks! What will be easier than to fix Hues?—and while they're fixing folks they'd better not overlook that old fellow Price. He's got some notion about Fentress and the boy." Mr. Hicks did not consider it necessary to explain that he was himself largely responsible for this. "How do you know that?" demanded Ware. "He as good as said so." Hicks looked uneasily at the planter. He knew himself to be compromised. The stranger named Cavendish had forced an admission from him that Murrell would not condone if it came to his knowledge. He had also acquired a very proper and wholesome fear of Judge Stoum Price. He stepped close to Ware's side. "What'll come of the girl, Tom? Can you figure that out?" he questioned, sinking his voice at-

lurch like this—or your brother's folks—" "They'll have to figure it out for themselves, same as me," rejoined Hicks. "You can stop there as you go by." "No," said Hicks. "I never did believe in this damn foolishness about the girl, and I won't go near George's—" "I don't ask you to go there; you can give them the signal from the head of the bayou. All I want is for you to stop and light a fire on the shore. They'll know what that means. I'll give you a horse and fifty dollars for the job." Hicks' eyes sparkled, but he only said: "Make it twice that and maybe we can deal." Racked and tortured, Ware hesitated; but the sun was slipping into the west; his windows blazed with the hot light.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

**A**BOVE the timberline in the Rockies, and beneath the giant cross of eternal snow which has given the famous Mount of the Holy Cross its name, several Colorado churchmen participated in a unique and impressive commemorative service a short time ago. Bishop Benjamin Brewster, Archdeacon Dennis, Rev. J. W. Hard of Glenwood Springs, and Rev. F. C. Smith of Grand Junction, Colo., braved the hardships of one of the roughest, steepest trails in the Rocky mountains in order to make a long-contemplated pilgrimage to the Mount of the Holy Cross. The staff and scrip of these modern pilgrims was represented by blanket rolls, knapsacks, "grub" and religious vestments. Supplies were packed on burros as far as those faithful and sure-footed animals could be taken. Then the pilgrims struggled the rest of the way on foot, crawling over huge boulders and risking life and limb until at last they had reached a place on Notch mountain, far above timber line, from which a glorious view of the Mount of the Holy Cross rewarded their efforts. After selecting a large rock as the altar, the churchmen donned their religious vestments, and the commemorative service was held, after which the altar was marked with a cross of loose stones.

**Inspiration for Artists.** Bishop Brewster's missionary district in western Colorado includes the Mount of the Holy Cross, which has inspired poets and painters for generations. A trip to the mountain has been long in contemplation and a short time ago the start was made from Red Cliff. The difficulties of the journey were well understood by the churchmen, who have all lived in the Rocky mountain country many years. There are only two available routes from Red Cliff, one being 18 miles long, with a mountain climb at the end, and the other up the canyon, a route some six or eight miles in actual length, but taxing the strength of the best mountain climber all the way. The latter route was chosen, with a miner of the neighborhood as a guide. The dignified churchmen scrambled up the creek bed, alternately pushing and pulling the burros on which had been packed their camp equipage. Camp was made at night, well up the divide, and the next morning the burros were left behind, while the pilgrims started on the rough and perilous part of the ascent. After climbing the divide, the clergymen found Notch mountain looming in the foreground. Notch mountain faces the Mount of the Holy Cross. From its top one can look across a great rock-strewn basin, above timberline, and can get the full majesty of the giant cross of snow which gives the larger mountain its name. Notch mountain, above timberline, is simply a great pile of boulders, thrown together as if from the wheelbarrow of some giant workman. Scrambling over these boulders proved hard and dangerous work, and with torn clothes and bleeding hands the clergymen finally stood on the summit, and commanded a superb view of the object of their trip. A storm was threatening, but as the religious service on the mountain progressed, the clouds lifted and the cross of snow loomed white in the sunshine. The clergymen unite in declaring that it was the most impressive hour of their lives. Snow fields were on every hand, and the pine-clad Rockies stretched out below. In the immediate vicinity, however, there was no verdure, save the Alpine flowers and grasses that flourish above timberline, even in the rockiest localities. Long's Peak and other prominent mountains could be seen in the distance, and to the north the impressive Gorge range was outlined against the sky. "There should be some means of letting the public glimpse this impressive spectacle," said Rev. F. C. Smith, who took part in the Holy Cross service. "This view is one of the greatest in the world, beyond all doubt. A trail could be made from Red Cliff, which would enable tourists to make the round trip in a day, with an early start. Even with the trail in its present condition, the trip is well worth anybody's time and effort. The majesty of this great cross, when viewed close at hand, will never be forgotten by the onlooker." The Mount of the Holy Cross has been a source of inspiration to poets and painters for generations. Eugene Field has written a pretty legend concerning it. He tells of a monk, who is informed in a vision that his sins will not be forgiven until he finds suspended between heaven and earth the symbol of the faith. The monk journeys many years through many lands, and at last he penetrates the wildest part of the Rocky mountains, and, beholding the cross on the mountain, falls to his knees in rapture, knowing that the vision has been fulfilled. Probably the most famous painting of the Mount of the Holy Cross is the work of the celebrated artist, Thomas Moran. This painting is more or less idealized, but it catches the stern majesty of the mountain. It has been copied and reprinted on postcards, and is one of the first pictures the western tourist generally sends to the folks at home. The views of the cross vary greatly, according to one's position, but the finest is on a certain point on Notch mountain, very difficult of access and reached by few artists or camera men. Several years ago two daring young mountain-climbers made up their minds to ascend the cross itself. After a long and perilous trip, they reached the base of the great chasm of rock containing the snowbank which forms the upright of the cross. It is estimated that this upright is at least 1,200 feet in length, while each of the side arms is about 300 or 400 feet. These chasms, which are always filled with snow, form a perfect cross. When the surrounding snows have melted in summer, the snow in the deep chasms of the cross remains unmelting, and in July and August and early September the cross looms up as if painted in white on the granite side of the mountain. The daring climbers ascended the steep slope of snow until they reached the arms of the cross. One of them had done some Alpine climbing, and he brought an ax and rope. It was necessary to cut many steps in the icy slopes. The climbers were in danger of losing their lives at every step, but they actually climbed out one of the side arms, and from there managed to descend in safety. That is the only time the cross itself has ever been climbed, though Enos Mills, probably the most celebrated mountain-climber in the west, has scaled the peak. The Mount of the Holy Cross is part of the Saguache range, pronounced "Sawatch." It is 14,170 feet in height, according to official estimates. Mount Massive, near Leadville, is part of the same range, and is the highest peak in Colorado, being 14,424 feet high. The Mount of the Holy Cross is higher than Pike's Peak by 61 feet. It is very rocky on its summit, and contains little verdure, hence it is not used for sheep grazing, as are some of the less precipitous peaks of the Rockies. The mountain's climbers of Colorado recently organized a Rocky Mountain Climbing club, for the purpose of exploring the main peaks of the Great Divide and adding to the general sum of information concerning the mountains. The Mount of the Holy Cross is one of the peaks to be ascended by the most skilled climbers in the club. Maps will be made, routes for trails will be recommended, and it is expected that the public will be given much valuable information concerning the mysterious mountain, whose white symbol is visible for many miles throughout the Holy Cross region. With the difficulties of the trip smoothed away it is not unlikely that the recent pilgrimage of Colorado churchmen will be repeated by many who have heard of this unique mountain, and who wish to gaze on its symbol of snow. **Serving Double Purpose.** Builders of a two-hundred-foot concrete chimney in Germany used the reinforcing steel as a lightning rod.

# Portales Times

CAPT. T. J. MOLNARI, Editor.  
H. B. RYTHER, Manager.

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

SUBSCRIPTION \$1.00 PER YEAR.



Portales, Hub of the Universe

When in doubt, buy the Portales Valley shallow water lands.

In order that the Times boys can enjoy their Thanksgiving turkey this office will be closed all day Thursday of this week. Of course it is no cinch that they have a turkey to enjoy, yet, if the neighbors have done their duty, there is no reason why the turkey should not be forthcoming. To be sure, everyone knows that printers, as a rule, never get acquainted with many of the good things of this world. Their salary is something like ten thousand dollars a year, nine thousand nine hundred and fifty of which is paid in cussing, yet the munificent balance should be ample for their simple needs.

What is the matter with reorganizing the commercial club? Surely, there are enough energetic and patriotic citizens in this place to support a first-class organization of this character. The furniture and fixtures are still in existence, though the membership has for many moons been in a condition of innoxious desuetude. Get your boosting clothes on; come alive; there are many matters of great importance that should, properly, come before this body, provided always, that this body has enough energy left to sit on its own remains. Let's get busy and resurrect this corpse and make one more effort to pull off something that is really worth while. There is enough energy wasted each month in useless and profitless community quarrels, that, if properly applied, would wake up the entire community and start something that would be of lasting benefit to the whole citizenship of this vast shallow water country. Get it started; do something, or climb off the perch.

### Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 6643. Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., Nov. 20, 1912. Notice is hereby given that Lee Walker, of Upton, N. M., who on June 19, 1907, made original homestead entry No. 6430, for northeast quarter section 20 township 1 south, range 31 east, and on September 2, 1909, made additional homestead entry No. 6643, for north half southeast quarter section 20, township 1 south, range 31 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 15th day of January, 1913.

### Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 67263. Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., Nov. 12, 1912. Notice is hereby given that Mary E. Nolen, for the heirs of Elizabeth D. Nolen, of Canadian, Texas, who on March 16th, 1910, made homestead entry No. 67263, for southwest quarter section 11 and northwest quarter section 14, township 1 south, range 29 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 J. C. Compton, probate judge, Roosevelt county, at his office at Portales, N. M., on the 15th day of February, 1913.

### Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 9727. Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., Nov. 20, 1912. Notice is hereby given that James Arley Ray, of Mt. Vernon, N. M., who on Feb. 3, 1911, made homestead entry No. 9727 for southeast quarter section 30, 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 J. M. Manes, U. S. commissioner, at his office at Portales, N. M., on the 27th day of Feb. 1913.

### Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 66941. Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., Oct. 28, 1912. Notice is hereby given that Lee Walker, of Upton, N. M., who on June 19, 1907, made original homestead entry No. 6430, for northeast quarter section 20 township 1 south, range 31 east, and on September 2, 1909, made additional homestead entry No. 6691, for north half southeast quarter section 20, township 1 south, range 31 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 15th day of January, 1913.

### Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 67203. Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., Nov. 20, 1912. Notice is hereby given that Ellen M. Avery, abandoned wife of Edwin E. Avery, whereabouts unknown, of Richland, New Mexico, who, on October 25th, 1909, made homestead entry No. 67203, for the northeast quarter section 31, and on March 9th, 1910, made additional homestead entry No. 67206, for southeast quarter section 31, township 3 south, range 35 east, N. M. P. M., principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final 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 3rd day of February, 1913.

### Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 62368. Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Roswell, N. M., Nov. 20, 1912. Notice is hereby given that James O. Carpenter, of Redland, N. M., who on Oct. 31, 1910, made homestead entry No. 62368, for south half southeast quarter section 23 and south half southeast quarter section 24, township 3 south, range 37 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 J. M. Manes, U. S. commissioner, at his office at Roswell, N. M., on the 6th day of January, 1913.

### Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 68846. Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., Oct. 29, 1912. Notice is hereby given that Dink Broyles, of Richland, N. M., who on December 21, 1907, made homestead entry No. 68846, for southeast quarter section 34, township 3 south, range 35 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 W. E. Lindsey, U. S. commissioner, at his office at Portales, N. M., on the 4th day of January, 1913.

### Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 6657. Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., Oct. 28, 1912. Notice is hereby given that Arthur A. Welch, of Bois D'Arc, Mo., who on Sept. 4, 1908, made homestead entry No. 6657, for southeast quarter section 32, township 1 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 W. E. Lindsey, U. S. commissioner, at his office at Portales, N. M., on the 6th day of January, 1913.

### Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 63726. Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., Oct. 12, 1912. Notice is hereby given that Belmer Duval, of Portales, N. M., who on October 30, 1906, made homestead entry No. 63726, for southeast quarter section 21, township 1 south, range 34 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 3rd day of Jan. 1913.

### Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 65528. Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., Nov. 5, 1912. Notice is hereby given that Mary E. Butler, widow of William H. Butler, deceased, of Portales, N. M., who on May 20th, 1908, made homestead entry No. 65528, for southwest quarter section 32, township 1 north, range 23 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 W. E. Lindsey, U. S. commissioner, at his office at Portales, N. M., on the 7th day of January, 1913.

### Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 6992. Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., Oct. 28, 1912. Notice is hereby given that Herchel P. Beard, of Givens, N. M., who on December 18, 1910, made homestead entry No. 6992 for lot 1 and northeast quarter northwest quarter section 30, township 3 south, range 27 east, and southeast quarter southwest quarter and southeast quarter section 19, 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 3rd day of January, 1913.

### Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 69307. Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., Oct. 28, 1912. Notice is hereby given that James T. Puccio, of Redland, N. M., who on February 11, 1911, made homestead entry No. 69307, for west half section 29, 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 Portales, N. M., on the 4th day of January, 1913.

### Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 66565. Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., Oct. 29, 1912. Notice is hereby given that Martha Rogers, of Long, N. M., who on May 24, 1909, made homestead entry No. 66565 for southeast quarter section 27 township 4 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 at Portales, N. M. on the 4th day of January, 1913.

### Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 64320. Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., Oct. 28, 1912. Notice is hereby given that David M. Walker, of Upton, N. M., who on May 31, 1907, made homestead entry No. 6430, for the southwest quarter section 20, township 1 south, range 31 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 6th day of January, 1913.

### Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 67475. Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., Oct. 28, 1912. Notice is hereby given that Harvey E. Dutton of Dora, New Mexico, who, on Nov 27, 1907, made homestead entry No. 67475, for southwest quarter section 2, 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 6th day of January, 1913.

### Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 69777. Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., October 29, 1912. Notice is hereby given that Jerome C. Benje, of Lykins, N. M., who, on February 1, 1908, made homestead entry No. 69777, for southeast quarter section 24, township 1 south, range 29 east, and on May 17, 1909, made additional homestead entry No. 69778, for southeast quarter section 24, township 1 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 4th day of January, 1913.

### Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 69793. Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., Oct. 12, 1912. Notice is hereby given that Andrew J. Walters of Garrison, N. M., who on January 21, 1908, made homestead entry No. 69793, for 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 J. M. Manes, U. S. commissioner, at his office at Causey, N. M., on the 4th day of January, 1913.

### Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 69525. Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., Oct. 12, 1912. Notice is hereby given that Robert S. Stewart, of Delphos, N. M., who, on Sept. 21, 1908, made homestead entry No. 69525, for northwest quarter section 23, township 3 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 3rd day of January, 1913.

### Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 62661. Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., Oct. 28, 1912. Notice is hereby given that Aris K. Atkinson, of Ft. Stanton, N. M., who on Dec. 23, 1905, made homestead entry No. 62661, for the northwest quarter section 27, township 3 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, Roosevelt county, at his office at Portales, N. M., on the 7th day of January, 1913.

### Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 62661. Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., Oct. 28, 1912. Notice is hereby given that Aris K. Atkinson, of Ft. Stanton, N. M., who on Dec. 23, 1905, made homestead entry No. 62661, for the northwest quarter section 27, township 3 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, Roosevelt county, at his office at Portales, N. M., on the 7th day of January, 1913.

### Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 63130. Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., Nov. 7, 1912. Notice is hereby given that Albert J. Burkett, of Minco, N. M., who on April 7th, 1906, made homestead entry No. 63130, for northeast quarter section 1, township 5 south range 34 east New Mexico principal meridian, and on October 1909, made additional homestead entry No. 63130, for southwest quarter section 1, township 5 south, range 34 east N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U. S. commissioner at his office at Portales, N. M., on the 5th day of January, 1913.

### Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 66995 and 67208. Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., November 7, 1912. Notice is hereby given that John E. Dean, of Delphos, N. M., who on February 24, 1909, made homestead entry No. 66995, for southwest quarter section 2, township 3 south, range 33 east, New Mexico principal meridian, and on December 13, 1909, made additional homestead entry No. 67208, for lots 3 and 4 and south half northwest quarter section 1, township 3 south, range 33 east, New Mexico principal meridian, 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 January, 1913.

### Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 69995 and 67208. Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., November 7, 1912. Notice is hereby given that John E. Dean, of Delphos, N. M., who on February 24, 1909, made homestead entry No. 69995, for southwest quarter section 2, township 3 south, range 33 east, New Mexico principal meridian, and on December 13, 1909, made additional homestead entry No. 67208, for lots 3 and 4 and south half northwest quarter section 1, township 3 south, range 33 east, New Mexico principal meridian, 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 January, 1913.

### OFFICIAL

STATE OF NEW MEXICO. Office of the Secretary of State. State Corporation Commission. It is hereby certified, that the annexed is a full, true and complete transcript of the Amendment to Articles of Incorporation of The American Sugar Manufacturing & Refining Company, changing name to The Consolidated Sugar Company (No. 7362) with the endorsements thereon, as same appears on file and of record in the office of the State Corporation Commission. In Testimony Whereof, the chairman and clerk of said Commission have hereunto set their hands and affixed the seal of said Commission, at the city

### STATE OF KANSAS, Shawnee County.

HUGH H. WILLIAMS, Chairman.  
EDWIN F. COARD, Clerk.

### STATE OF KANSAS, Shawnee County.

We, the undersigned, president and secretary of The American Sugar Manufacturing & Refining Company, a corporation organized and existing under and by virtue of the laws of New Mexico, hereby certify that on the 5th day of October, 1912, at a meeting of the board of directors of said company, held at its office in Topeka, Kansas, at the following resolution was offered and adopted:

"Resolved that it is advisable and desirable to change the name of The American Sugar Manufacturing & Refining Company, and to act upon the above resolution. Be it further resolved that the name, The Consolidated Sugar Company, would be very suitable and this name be suggested and voted upon at a meeting of the stockholders of the company to be called for Oct. 21st, A. D., 1912, at the principal office of the company at Portales, New Mexico, at the office of the agent in charge thereof, W. F. Fagard, on Main street in said city, and

"Be it further resolved that the secretary be and he is hereby directed to notify each and every stockholder in writing that a special meeting of the stockholders of the company will be held at its principal office at Portales, New Mexico, on the 21st day of October, 1912, to act upon the above resolution authorizing change of name of The American Sugar Manufacturing & Refining Company to The Consolidated Sugar Company."

And we, the president and secretary of the American Sugar Manufacturing & Refining Company, further certify that written notice of said meeting was duly mailed to each stockholder of said company, as by resolution provided.

And that on the 21st day of October, 1912, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, said meeting was held at the office of the company on Main street in the city of Portales, New Mexico; W. F. Fagard being agent in charge of said office, upon whom service against said corporation may be served. All the stockholders of the company, having voting powers, were present in person or by proxy. Whereupon the following resolution was offered and carried by unanimous vote, to-wit:

"Be it resolved, that it is advisable and desirable to change the name of this corporation."

"Be it further resolved that the name of The American Sugar Manufacturing & Refining Company be and the same is hereby changed to The Consolidated Sugar Company."

Witness our hands and the corporate seal of The American Sugar Manufacturing & Refining Company, this 6th day of November, A. D., 1912.

THE AMERICAN SUGAR MANUFACTURING & REFINING COMPANY.  
ABRAHAM W. SMITH, President.  
ATTEST: A. B. QUINTON, Secretary.

STATE OF KANSAS, Shawnee County. We, Abraham W. Smith as president and A. B. Quinton as secretary of The American Sugar Manufacturing & Refining Company, do solemnly swear that the foregoing certificate of amendment of change of name from The American Sugar Manufacturing & Refining Company to The Consolidated Sugar Company recites the facts and conduct of the company in such change of name and such statements are true.

ABRAHAM W. SMITH, President.  
ATTEST: A. B. QUINTON, Secretary.

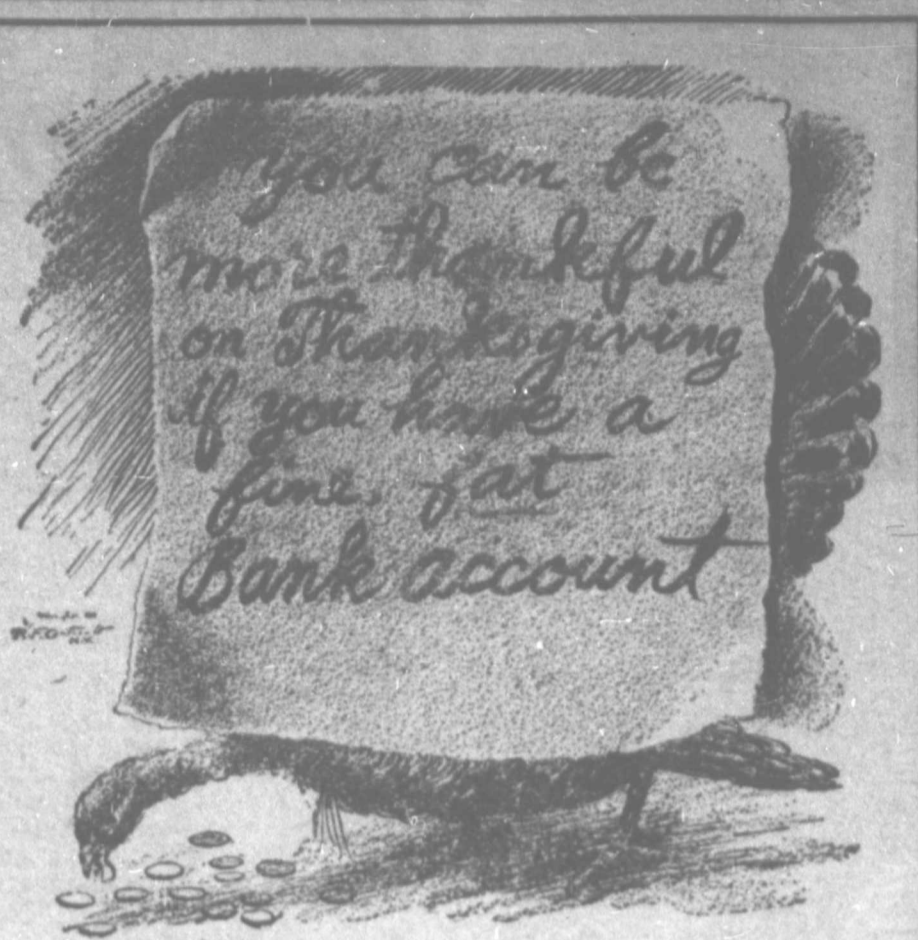
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 6th day of November, 1912, by Abraham W. Smith as president and A. B. Quinton as secretary of The American Sugar Manufacturing & Refining Company.

STATE OF KANSAS, Shawnee County. We, Abraham W. Smith, president, and A. B. Quinton, secretary of The American Sugar Manufacturing & Refining Company, respectively, do solemnly swear that at the meeting of said company held on the 21st day of October, 1912, at the office of the company on Main street in the city of Portales, New Mexico, which meeting a change of name of said company to The Consolidated Sugar Company was voted upon, more than two-thirds in interest of each class of stockholders in said company and the assent of more than two-thirds of all the stockholders in said company was given to such amendment.

ABRAHAM W. SMITH, President.  
ATTEST: A. B. QUINTON, Secretary.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 6th day of November, 1912, by Abraham W. Smith and A. B. Quinton, president and secretary, respectively, of The American Sugar Manufacturing & Refining Company.

Witness my hand and corporate seal November 6th, 1912.  
L. D. W. MOUN DAY, Notary Public, Shawnee Co., Kansas.



The man with a big fat turkey has a THANKS-GIVING DINNER once a year. The man with a big fat bank account has a thanksgiving dinner EVERY DAY. Thanksgiving is in the heart, and knowing that you are comfortably fixed makes a real thanksgiving. Our bank is a safe place to put your money. We will treat you courteously and help you with advice. Come to our bank and consult us.

Do YOUR banking with US  
**The First National Bank**  
of Portales, New Mexico

Louisa Robertson, plaintiff, vs. John H. Robertson, defendant.

NOTICE OF SUIT.

To John H. Robertson defendant in the above entitled cause: You will take notice that a suit has been filed against you in the district court of the fifth judicial district of New Mexico, in and for Roosevelt county, wherein Louisa Robertson is the plaintiff and you, the said John H. Robertson, are defendant, said cause being numbered 856 upon the civil docket of the said court.

The general objects are as follows: The plaintiff who is the wife of the defendant, alleges in her complaint that the defendant has, without cause or excuse, abandoned the plaintiff and left her without any means of support and the plaintiff asks that the court set aside as her separate property, all the interest, right and title of the defendant in and to the southeast quarter of section twenty-seven in township four, south of range thirty-five east of N. M. P. M., in Roosevelt county, New Mexico, for costs of suit, a reasonable attorney's fee and for general relief. You are further notified that unless you enter your appearance in said cause, on or before the 30th day of December, 1912, judgment by default will be taken against you and the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

C. P. MITCHELL, Clerk.  
By S. A. MORRISON, Deputy.

### Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 64321. Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., Oct. 28, 1912. Notice is hereby given that Lee Walker, for the heirs of Cyrus D. Walker, deceased, of Upton, N. M., who on May 31, 1907, made homestead entry No. 64321, for south half southeast quarter and south half southeast quarter section 18, township 3 south, range 31 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, Roosevelt county, at his office at Portales, N. M., on the 6th day of January, 1913.

### Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 61066. Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., Oct. 28, 1912. Notice is hereby given that Willis Leahy, of Delphos, N. M., who on Nov. 23, 1908, made homestead entry No. 61066, for southeast quarter section 18, township 3 south, range 33 east, New Mexico principal meridian has filed notice of intention to make final 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 6th day of January, 1913.

Claimant names as witnesses: George W. Bolin, Eli C. Cummings, Carl H. Graf, Robert H. Warren, all of Delphos, N. M. C. C. Henry, Register.

### Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 63695. Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., Oct. 28, 1912. Notice is hereby given that Frank D. Gallows, of Portales, N. M., who on Oct. 11, 1906, made homestead entry No. 63695, for southeast quarter section 18, township 1 south range 34 east, N. M. P. M. has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U. S. commissioner in his office at Portales, N. M. on the 16th day of December, 1912.

**Ed J. NEER**  
Drugs and Furniture  
Undertaking and Embalming—Licensed Embalmer.

**Iowa Grown Irish Potatoes**  
BEST ON EARTH  
We still have a few of those White Triumph, Iowa Grown Irish Potatoes that we are selling at 2 cents per pound. Those who have bought say that they are far superior to anything ever before brought to this market. Try a sack and you will want another.

**L. W. FISCUS**  
Manager Vaughn Auto-Transportation Co.



TO TEACH HYGIENICS

Cleveland Schools Also Promote Physical Growth of Students.

Includes the Study and Combating of Ocular Troubles and Nervous Disorders Among Pupils—Plan Wide in Its Scope.

Cleveland.—To teach children how to live—to live happily, healthily and capably.

In the opinion of Cleveland public school officials this is the fundamental thing under the educational system. And it is the object of extension work undertaken for this school term.

"What shall it profit a child to gain an education and lose his health?" is the question asked by Dr. E. A. Peterson, head of the hygiene department, in urging parents to lend their encouragement and active assistance.

Within a few weeks social center clubs will have been formed in every Cleveland public school. Mrs. Sarah W. Hyre, principal of Brownell school, long a Cleveland teacher and champion of this work, took the lead by aiding the organization of three clubs for boys and girls to study civics. Virtually the whole community about Brownell school will engage in the study of civics through the winter months.

In the broad work for hygiene the increasing prevalence of ocular trouble is to be combated through co-operation with every outside agency.

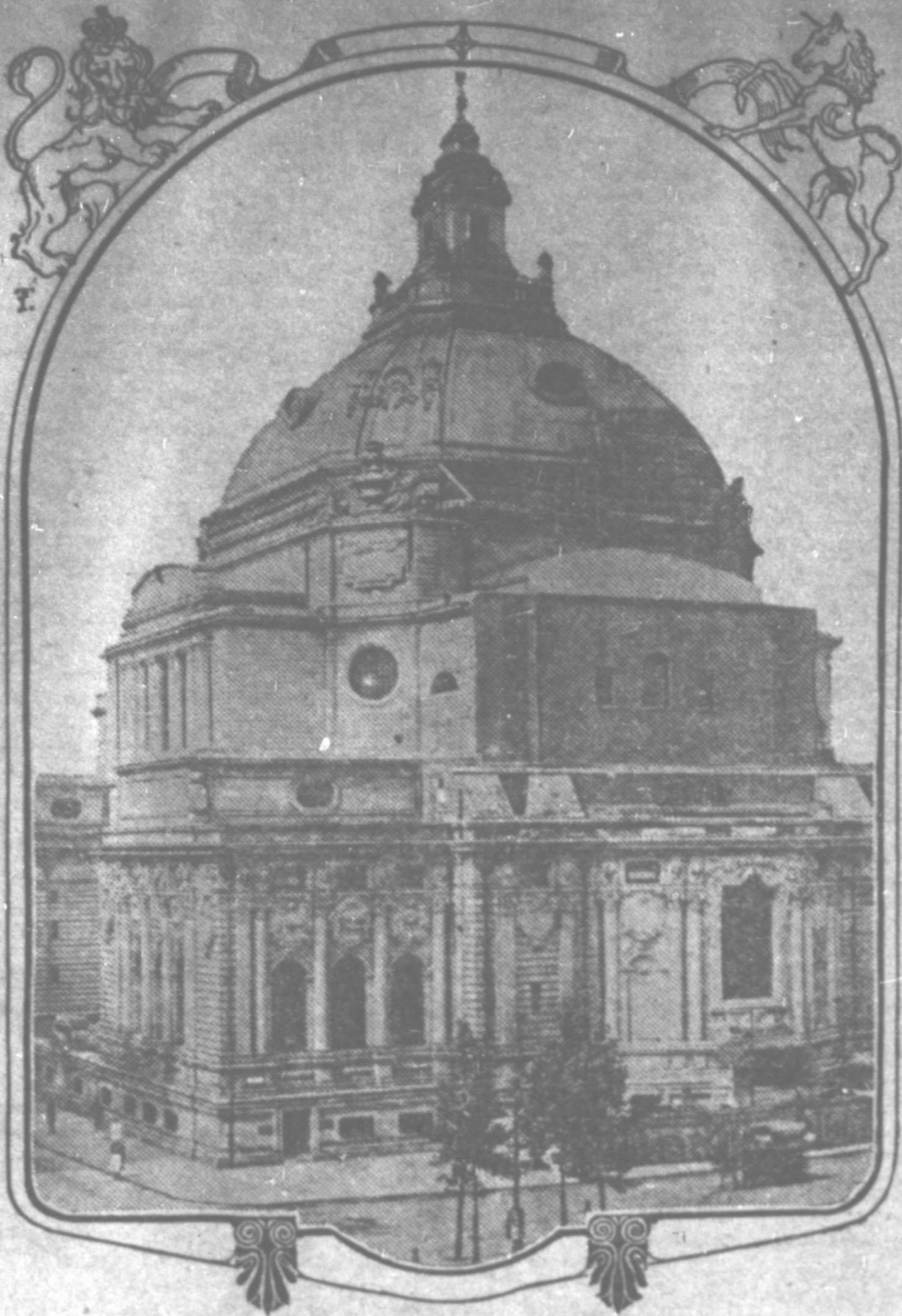
"We have known for years that ocular trouble increases in schools from the first to the eighth grades," said Doctor Peterson, "but why it is, no one has ever explained. We wish to study this trouble and correct it. We may find it is due to the wrong color of paper, or the size of type."

Also, we will find out what causes nervous disorders among pupils. We will make the boy and girl so interested in the schoolroom that they will be happiest there, because they will see that to live and study rightly will make them grow into strong men and women.

The department of hygiene combines with the regular medical inspection instruction in school nursing, personal and public hygiene, physical training, recreation and school sanitation. An elaborate outline of the work made by Doctor Peterson requires the fullest measure of co-operation from parents.

Detection of communicable diseases and mental and physical defects and their correction are accomplished with the aid of the family physician.

CENTER OF BRITISH METHODISM



A FEW days ago the new hall and connectional buildings of the Wesleyan Methodist church at Westminster, London, the center of British Methodism, were formally dedicated. The buildings have taken five years to erect and have cost a million and a quarter dollars.

The period for giving extended originally from January 1, 1899, to January 1, 1901, but it was found necessary to prolong it, and it was not until 1904 was well advanced that the last gift was received.

In that time holidays were cheerfully foregone, clothes were patched and mended, walking was substituted for omnibus or car rides, and little luxuries of tobacco, sugar and butter were given up.

Out of the million guinea something like one-fourth million pounds was used for the purchase of the site. Upon this have risen two blocks: in the eastern one, called the Central Building, provision has been made for the departmental offices of allied organizations of the Wesleyan church—the Home Mission fund, the committee specifically charged with Wesleyan interests of the navy and army, the temperance committee, the London finance department, the London

homes. They will be taught to take pride in good hygiene environment about buildings and the care of school and home grounds; also, the proper ventilation, heat, light and seating facilities. MAKING THEIR OWN WAY Twelve Per Cent of Undergraduate Body at Princeton Wholly or Partially Self-Supporting.

CRUISE IN OLD TUB

Trappers Sail 3,000 Miles on a Trading Trip.

Voyage Made Without a Chronometer, Sextant and Compass Being the Only Instruments on Board.

San Francisco.—Word has been received here of the successful termination of one of the most ventures ever tackled on the Pacific coast. H. C. Slate and Peter Peterson, who left here for the arctic last May on the ancient kay scow Alice Stofen, have arrived safely at Point Barrow.

The Alice Stofen is a schooner rigged scow of seventeen tons that was built forty-six years ago for service on the bay. Originally the vessel was stout and serviceable and well fitted for its work in the sheltered waters of harbor and river. Never at any stage of its career would anybody but two hardened trappers have considered the Stofen as fit for a trip as far outside the heads as the Parallels.

Slate, who has spent twenty years of his life trading and trapping in the arctic, wanted, to get back there, and the Stofen was about the only kind of a boat that his means would permit him to buy. He bought the old scow for a song. He provisioned it for a long trip and loaded it with trading goods, and May 16, with Peter Peterson for a crew, sailed for the arctic.

The only navigating instruments aboard the Stofen were a little old boat compass and a sextant as old as the scow. Slate could not afford a chronometer and, as he admitted to a friend before sailing, would not have known how to use it if he had. By means of the sextant and compass he estimated latitude with comparative accuracy.

For longitude he trusted, in the words of more conventional navigators, to "main strength and stupidity." Slate called it instinct. He announced before he left that he could smell his way into the arctic, and as he got there all right it is probably true.

In a letter to friends in this city Peterson, the crew, writing from Point Barrow under date of August 18, said that they had just arrived after a very pleasant trip. The only bad weather was encountered during the eighteen days it took them to sail from Kodiak island to Unimak pass. During that time they weathered a succession of rather heavy gales but, Peterson writes, "at no time during the 3,000-mile trip did we get the decks as wet as they were while we were being towed to sea by a Crowley launch."

The letter says that they suffered no hardships and got their full and regular share of sleep. For the greater part of the trip the wheel was lashed and the Stofen sailed itself.

The girl in the case, Olga Soboka, nineteen years old, eloped with Casey from Crystal Lake, and plans were being laid for their marriage when the father of the young woman appeared on the scene.

Casey and the young woman were taken into Judge Torrison's court for the purpose of breaking up the love match. After hearing the story from the young couple, Judge Torrison pleaded for their happiness, the lawyers pleaded, and the bailiff pleaded, and finally Papa Soboka admitted that "it might as well be."

Everyone kissed or shook hands with the bride-to-be as the curtain was rung down.

OPTIC AND ALGER BARRED Books Which Were Considered Classic Quarter Century Ago Now Held Undesirable.

Washington.—Books such as those by Oliver Optic and Alger, which parents of a quarter of a century ago advocated to their children as suitable reading, have been placed in the "horrible example" class by the district public library commission.

The tales and romances that delighted the children of two decades and more ago have been classed as "undesirable" along with five-cent novels of the "penny-dreadful" type. The commission bases its condemnation of the old-time children's classics on the ground of mediocrity and not by reason of any viciousness.

SITE OF METHODISM

Central Hall in London Cost Five Million Dollars.

Location of Beautiful Buildings Connected With Stirring Events of English History—Funds Raised by Contribution.

London.—It is characteristic of the spirit of John Wesley, who made his ringing message not to a parish, but to a world, that in these days his followers—the "people called Methodists"—should have chosen a site alike so historical and so commanding as that on which the new Central hall and Connectional buildings have been reared at Westminster.

Here it was that Edward V. was "born in sorrow and baptized like a poor man's child," in 1470, and from here, too, 13 years later, his mother, Queen Elizabeth Woodville, sitting "alone below on the rushes all desolate and dismayed," saw him go out with his brother to the Tower to that pathetic death by murder. Within a stone's throw is St. Stephen's hall, through which the Norman knights of Rufus tramped, and where King Charles I. stood on his trial before those who knew not what true freedom meant. Above all, the building stands under the very shadow of the noble abbey, the nation's Mother church.

Wesleyans the world over are proud of the vast pile and the position it occupies. Its inception goes back to the conference of 1898, when it was decided to endeavor to raise a twentieth century fund of a million guinea. When it is stated that the total membership of the church in this country was considered less than a million, including children, it will be realized that it was a great deal to ask.

The period for giving extended originally from January 1, 1899, to January 1, 1901, but it was found necessary to prolong it, and it was not until 1904 was well advanced that the last gift was received. In that time holidays were cheerfully foregone, clothes were patched and mended, walking was substituted for omnibus or car rides, and little luxuries of tobacco, sugar and butter were given up.

Out of the million guinea something like one-fourth million pounds was used for the purchase of the site. Upon this have risen two blocks: in the eastern one, called the Central Building, provision has been made for the departmental offices of allied organizations of the Wesleyan church—the Home Mission fund, the committee specifically charged with Wesleyan interests of the navy and army, the temperance committee, the London finance department, the London



Wesleyan Central Hall.

committee and the Methodist brotherhood. There are also offices for public bodies, and among the organizations already here is the Anglo-American peace committee. This block covers one-third of the area of the site, the total of which is about 30,000 square feet.

The main or western block is known as the Central hall, in which is a beautifully proportioned hall for meetings or concerts. It possesses the third largest dome in London, 90 feet in diameter and 220 feet in height to the lantern, and is surpassed in size only by those of St. Paul's and the British museum reading room. There will be seating for 2,500, or more, and room is provided for an orchestra of fully 100.

Included in this block is a fine library to contain modern standard books of theology, science, biography, travel, history and economics, and to be furnished as a reading room, with facilities also for obtaining tea and coffee. Adjoining this is a small hall, in which public receptions and luncheons can be held, and there is a handsomely appointed conference room, fitted on the lines of a council chamber, to seat 250. An enormous basement will be available for the use of Methodist boys' brigade, or for popular meetings, at which 1,500 will be able to sit down.

In England there are still the three groups of the Wesleyan Methodists, the Primitive Methodists and the Free Methodists. In America and the colonies these have reunited, and today it is estimated that they form the largest English speaking "rotentant body in the world, exceeding in number the Church of England itself.



HIS FATE. Husband (holding up a lot of bills)—Here's the devil to pay. Wife (sweetly)—Don't let him worry you. You can settle with him hereafter.

A CLERGYMAN'S TESTIMONY.

The Rev. Edmund Heslop of Wigan, Pa., suffered from Dropsy for a year. His limbs and feet were swollen and puffed. He had heart fluttering, was dizzy and exhausted at the least exertion. Hands and feet were cold and he had such a dragging sensation across the loins that it was difficult to move.

After using 5 boxes of Dodds Kidney Pills the swelling disappeared and he felt himself again. He says he has been benefited and blessed by the use of Dodds Kidney Pills. Several months later he wrote: I have not changed my faith in your remedy since the above statement was authorized. Correspond with Rev. E. Heslop about this wonderful remedy.

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All sent free. Adv.

Clever Idea of Collector. Here is a rare specimen of business humor, received the other day by a London firm. It ran: "Our cashier fell unconscious at his desk this morning. Up to this time, four p. m., we have been unable to get a word out of him except your names. May we say to him, with a view to his immediate recovery, that we have your check, as we think that is what is on his mind?"

His Fatal Success. Towne—I hear that Horcum played the part of a court jester in your private theatricals. How did he do? Howson Lott (in disgust)—Oh, he made a fool of himself, of course, and everybody laughed at him!

As a summer tonic there is no medicine that quite compares with OXIDINE. It not only builds up the system, but taken regularly, prevents malaria, regulates or tasteless formula at Druggists. Adv.

Babies are smart. You seldom hear one repeating the nonsensical things women say to them.

Dr. Pierce's Peppets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Do not grip. Adv.

Storm centers as a rule defy central limitations.

Advertisement for CASTORIA, 900 DROPS. Includes text: '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. THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK. 35 Doses—35 CENTS. Exact Copy of Wrapper.'

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

Are Rich in Curative Qualities FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

PIANO LESSONS FREE

THE BEST STOCK SADDLES on earth

KERFOOT-MILLER & CO. (Incorporated) Manufacturers of

BRONCHO BRAND OVERALLS AND WORK CLOTHES

Spur Farms are Good Farms

Crops of 1910-1911-1912 (considered as poor years in most parts of Texas), prove their sure value. The farmer looking for a substantial home, wonderfully productive, fine climate, perfect title from Swenson ownership, (no commission) can have the details for the asking. Any good farmer can make the land pay itself out on our low prices and easy terms.

Spur Farm Land, (S. H. Swenson & Son, Owners) Spur, Texas

Advertisement for SLOAN'S LINIMENT. Includes text: 'Cough, Cold Sore Throat. Sloan's Liniment gives quick relief for cough, cold, hoarseness, sore throat, croup, asthma, hay fever and bronchitis. HERE'S PROOF. Mrs. L. Barwell, of Modesto, Pa., writes: "I bought one bottle of your Liniment and it did me all the good in the world. My throat was very sore, and it cured me of my troubles." GOOD FOR COLD AND CROUP. Mrs. W. H. Swanson, 3721 Elmwood Avenue, Chicago, Ill., writes: "A little boy next door had croup. I gave the mother Sloan's Liniment to try. She gave him three drops on sugar before going to bed, and he got up without the croup in the morning." Price, 25c., 50c., \$1.00.

Advertisement for SLOAN'S LINIMENT. Includes an illustration of a woman and text: 'SLOAN'S LINIMENT. RELIEVED SORE THROAT. Sloan's Treatise on the Horse sent free. Address Dr. Karl S. Sloan Boston, Mass.'

Advertisement for CASTORIA. Includes text: 'CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of J. C. FLETCHER In Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.'

PISO'S REMEDY Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in Time. Sold by Druggists. FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

OLD SORES CURED Also Uterine Disorders, Chronic Ulcers, Burns, Ulcers, Scrofulous Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Impetigo, Ulcers, Occasional Ulcers, White Swelling, etc. For Particulars, See Leaflet Sent Free. E. K. ATLAS, Inc., Dept. A. B. Post, Miami, Fla.



# We Are in Position to Take Care of Your Wants

## IN ALL DEPARTMENTS

Our stock is the largest in this part of the country and our prices such that you can always feel assured you buy your Dry Goods here for as little money as you often pay for inferior merchandise, for we make a specialty of handling Dependable Goods, the kind we are sure will meet with the approval of our customers. We will have a great many special values for First Monday---too numerous to mention. You will have to see them to really appreciate the values we will give you for this day. And if you have not made your fall Dry Goods bill, this is your chance for **WE WILL SAVE YOU MONEY.**

In our men's and boys' clothing department we carry a line of merchandise second to none and if you want a really good suit for the same price you pay for the ordinary kind come in and **LET US FIT YOU.**

If in need of anything in men's and boys' clothing, don't fail to see our line.

There will be Special Prices on all Staple Goods, Knit Goods, all kinds of heavy goods such as you need for winter weather.

### DON'T MISS THIS OPPORTUNITY

for it is the last Sales Day this year and we are making PRICES TO SUIT THE OCCASION and that will sell the goods.

Our ladies' ready-to-wear department would be a credit to any store, for we are in a position to give you the right kind of a garment at very reasonable prices, and for First Monday we are making prices that you can't resist.

A Big New line of Ladies' Long Coats. Call and see them

In conclusion, let us add that if there is anything we haven't got we will get it for you, and extend you every favor and courtesy consistent with good business judgment.

**WE HAVE TOO MANY BARGAINS TO GIVE PRICES HERE---COME AND SEE THEM**

ONE PRICE  
TO ALL

# JOYCE-PRUIT COMPANY

WE WANT  
YOUR TRADE

PORTALES,

NEW MEXICO

**Death of John J. Brooks**  
In the El Paso Morning Times of the 20th appears a dispatch that purports to be the facts of the killing by the rebels of Mexico, of John J. Brooks. Mr. Brooks is of the cattle firm of King & Brooks, of El Paso, Texas. Mr. Brooks has a wide acquaintance among Texas and Arizona people, having been in the ranger service of both states when it required men of nerve and judgment to serve in that capacity. The stories of the

manner of his killing are conflicting, yet it is generally believed by those best acquainted with the deceased that he was waylaid and murdered; even at that, however, he killed one of his assailants and wounded two more, showing, conclusively that he was game to the last. The most deplorable feature of the tragedy is that the lives of any number of these greasers could not possibly compensate for the wanton killing of one good white man, of the character of Mr.

Brooks. Mrs. John G. Tyson, of this place, is a sister of the deceased and her many friends here express their sympathy with her in her bereavement.

G. C. Wheatley, as administrator of Estate of Amelia E. Wheatley, deceased, plaintiff, vs. A. W. Wheatley, Addie Harris, Mary Allison, Mack Wheatley, Hugh Weldon, Mack Weldon, Blanche Weldon, Logan Wheatley, Annie Warnstaff and Addie Taylor in the above suit.

**NOTICE OF SUIT.**  
To the defendants A. W. Wheatley, Addie Harris, Mary Allison, Mack Wheatley, Hugh Weldon, Mack Weldon, Blanche Weldon, Logan Wheatley, Annie Warnstaff and Addie Taylor are defendants and numbered 860 on the docket of said court. That the general objects of said suit are as follows:

To secure an order from said court allowing the said G. C. Wheatley as administrator of the said estate to sell all the interest of said estate in and to the southeast quarter (SE 1/4), section thirty-three (33), township five south (5), range thirty-four east (34), N. M. P. M., and any other real estate in and to which said estate may have an interest, and for cost of suit, and such other and further relief as the nature of the cause may require and as the court shall direct. You are further notified that if you fail to appear and answer or plead in this cause on or before the 26th day of January, 1913, judgment by default will be rendered against you in this suit, and the allegations in plaintiff's complaint will be taken as confessed.

C. M. Compton, Jr. is the attorney for the plaintiff and his business address is Portales, New Mexico. Witness my hand and the seal of said court this 26th day of November 1912.

C. P. MITCHELL, Clerk.  
By S. A. MORRISON, Deputy.

**NOTICE OF PENDENCY OF SUIT.**  
To William P. Meyers:

You will take notice that a suit has been filed against you in the district court of the fifth judicial district of the state of New Mexico, in and for Roosevelt county, wherein Letha Meyers is plaintiff and you, the said William P. Meyers, are defendant, said cause being numbered 855 upon the civil docket of said court.

The general objects of said action are as follows: The plaintiff sues the defendant for an absolute divorce on the ground of cruel and inhuman treatment and for non-support, and prays that her maiden name be restored to her, for costs and for general relief.

You are further notified that unless you appear in said cause and plead or answer on or before the 26th day of December, 1912, judgment by default will be taken against you and the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

G. L. Reese is the attorney for the plaintiff and his postoffice address is Portales, New Mexico. Witness the Hon. John T. McClure, Judge of said court, and the seal thereof on this 4th day of November, 1912.  
C. P. MITCHELL, Clerk.  
By S. A. MORRISON, Deputy.

## TO THE PUBLIC!

Everything we have on hand must be sold at the earliest possible date and at prices that will please you. Call and see us.  
Yours,

## Cash Department Store

TERMS CASH---Miller & Luikart Building.

This is to announce that the protracted meeting to be conducted by Rev. Ernest House, and song service by Mr. Baird and wife, for the Central Christian church, at the Presbyterian church, will begin Thursday night, November 28th, and will continue indefinitely. And, furthermore, we, the undersigned, have investigated the numerous reports that have been going the rounds in Portales concerning Brother House, and that we are fully satisfied that Brother House is a true Christian gentleman; and we earnestly request the co-operation of every Christian of every faith of Portales and vicinity, during this meeting. Come and help us.

MRS. JEFF HIGHTOWER,  
MRS. T. J. MOLINARI,  
J. P. DEEN.

## "SHORTY'S" GARAGE

Will make your Livery drives or repair your Autos.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

HOWARD BLOCK Phone 188 PORTALES, N. M.

## FIRE INSURANCE

I write Fire Insurance on both Farm and City Property; would appreciate part of your business.

DAN W. VINSON

## VAUGHAN Auto-Transportation Company

Beginning with the first of December we will carry a complete line of Casings and Inner Tubes for Automobiles, they will be the Michilin than which there is no better on the market. They will come in sizes ranging from 30x3 to 35x4.

Also we will continue to carry gasoline and oils. We have reduced the price of batteries to 25 cents each.

When you are in the market for the best there is in Automobile Values you should call at our garage. We can surely interest you.

Bring your repairing to us. We are prepared to do all kinds of Auto and Gas Engine repair work. Everything guaranteed.

Yours for the best of everything,

VAUGHAN AUTO-TRANSPORTATION CO.  
L. W. FISCUS, Manager

## FIRE!

You should have protection from loss by fire. Old Line Companies only represented, and the best in the world. We want your business.

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In Hardy Building. Successors to A. G. Troutt.  
Telephone Nos. Office 79, Residence 115.