

THE PORTALES VALLEY NEWS

The Official Paper of the City of Portales and the Only Newspaper in Roosevelt County that is Read by the People

Volume III

PORTALES, ROOSEVELT COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1915

Number 1

The Wireless Telephone

J. J. Carty, Chief Engineer of the American Telephone & Telegraph Company, sends word that world-wide wireless Telephone communication is now an accomplished fact. Observers located at Eiffel Tower in Paris have heard speech sent out by the engineers of the American Telephone & Telegraph Company and from the Western Electric Company over equipment installed at Arlington, Virginia. The equipment used in these recent tests across the Atlantic is the same as they used a few weeks ago in the test from Arlington to San Francisco and Honolulu.

The antenna employed at Arlington was that of the United States Navy Department which was placed at the disposal of the American Telephone & Telegraph Company, through the courtesy of the Department of the Navy at Washington. The equipment used at Arlington in sending messages to Paris was exactly the same as that used in the wireless telephone talks from Arlington to Mare Island, Panama, San Diego and Honolulu on September 29th. Mr. J. J. Carty, Chief Engineer of the American Telephone & Telegraph Company, made the announcement at that time that the accomplishment of talking across the continent illustrated the possibilities of wireless telephone from Washington or New York to London, Paris and other European capitals, and also stated that were it not for the war conditions, the accomplishment of Trans-Atlantic wireless telephone would have preceded the more difficult transmission from Arlington to Honolulu. The talk from Arlington placed to observers stationed at the Eiffel Tower marks the conclusion of the chapter of accomplishment in the transmission of wireless speech.

When Engineer Carty commenced work on the long distance wireless telephone experiments, observers with radio were sent not only to San Diego, Honolulu and the Philippines, but also to Europe. H. E. Shreeve and A. M. Curtis were sent to Paris, and through the courtesy of the French Government limited facilities were placed at their disposal and the interest of the French government can be better understood and appreciated when the great value of the Eiffel Tower for military purposes is remembered. Due to the military necessity, the amount of time available for the wireless telephone experiments were so limited as to constitute serious handicap to a speedy completion of the work and added to this was the handicap resulting from the fact that all regular communications between Mr. Shreeve and the engineers in America had to be cable and were subject to long delays. Notwithstanding the difficulties of this feature and the limited amount of time for receiving and dispatching, interferences from high power stations and heavy static disturbances, speech was successfully transmitted from Arlington to Paris over a week ago, and has been repeated on several occasions since. Officers of the French government have listened to and verified the results obtained by Mr. Shreeve and Mr. Curtis. Although Mr. Carty has received full cable reports of the results obtained in Paris, no announcement has heretofore been made out of courtesy to the French government. In a cable received by Mr. Carty today concerning results of tests made early this morning, Mr. Shreeve reported speech by him and the

time of its reception. The matter received at Paris was that sent out from Arlington, where Mr. Hoising and Mr. Webb and other telephone engineers were manipulating the apparatus at the transmitting station. Mr. Webb did the talking through the experiment this morning.

Simultaneously with the reception at Paris of speech sent out from Arlington was received at the wireless station of the Western Electric Company located at New York and also at a temporary station of the American Telephone & Telegraph Company, at the Navy Yard in Honolulu, Mr. Batenshied at Honolulu reported that he heard the talk through the entire schedule and that Mr. Webb's voice was easily recognized. The successful Trans Atlantic radio experiments last night, while presenting great historic interests as the first authentic instance of the transmission of speech across the Atlantic Ocean, has also much scientific significance. The wireless transmission of a few weeks ago from Arlington to San Francisco and Honolulu was greater in distance than the transmission from Arlington to Paris, but the distance covered was much less in the latter case and the transmission being almost entirely over water, an easier conductor, made the accomplishment a much simpler matter.

Had it not been for war conditions, the engineers of the American Telephone & Telegraph Company, would have talked to Paris before they talked to San Francisco and Honolulu.

Methodist Church

We had a splendid day at the Methodist church last Sunday. Received five new members at the eleven o'clock hour. Our congregations were good and attentive at both of the services. The Sunday school was also real good. Our prayer meeting on last Wednesday evening was spiritual and fine interest was manifested, there were more than thirty in attendance. I am real glad to note the general interest with which our people start off upon the new conference year. There will be the regular services at our church Sunday. Come worship with us and you will be welcome.

A. C. BELL, Pastor.

Baptist Notes

Our services were very well attended last Sunday. We greatly appreciated the presence of people of other churches and also of new comers in our little city, you are always welcome to worship with us. Subject for next Sunday morning, "The True Philosophy of Christian Service." Subject for the evening hour, "The Conservation and Liberal Force of the Kingdom of God." "Come thou with us and we will do thee good, for the Lord has spoken good concerning Israel."

W. E. DAWN, Pastor.

B. E. Edmondson

Died—On Sunday, October 24th, at Amarillo, Texas, B. E. Edmondson. He has resided in Roosevelt county for the past eight years and was well liked by all who knew him. His family has the sympathy of the entire community. Interment was made at Amarillo on Monday following his death.

For Sale or Trade

10 head of Black Spanish Jacks, 6 yearling, and four suckling, 25 head of Jennets, bread to jack. Also one fourth section of land, twelve and one half mile north west of Clovis. Will trade for cattle, or larger tract of New Mexico land. Call on W. A. Bell, Texico, New Mexico.

FAIR COMMITTEE REPORT

Detailed Statement of Expense of the Roosevelt County Fair Commission.

LOCAL FAIR		STATE FAIR	
W. S. Merrill, freight	\$ 2 40	J. A. Tinsley, grain	4 22
Roy Connally, freight	3 75	J. F. Morgan, apples	12 00
R. L. Stewart, judge	29 10	J. W. Cox, watermelons	2 00
F. Garcia, judge	12 00	W. S. Merrill, freight	129 00
R. W. Latta, judge	15 50	Railroad fare, transportation and expense account four Men	200 00
Chas. Maxwell, expense	10 00	Railroad fare, expense account two men	150 00
Draft for Zercher,	5 00	Bank & Trust Co., for post cards	80 00
Cigar races,	5 00	W. S. Merrill, express	19 61
Chas. Payne, carpenter	6 50	Chas Goodloe, burlap	40 00
T. V. Denton, deputy	15 00	W. S. Merrill, freight	35 45
Deen-Neer Co., express	51	R. W. Wiley, grandstand box	50 00
W. S. Merrill, express	69	G. D. Hawkins, grain	7 20
W. S. Merrill, telegraph	3 54	Chas. Goodloe, expense	50 00
C. O. Leach, stamps	4 00	Mr. Shay, grain	1 00
Mrs. Cunningham, meals	20 00	W. S. Merrill, express	2 02
H. B. Ryther, correspondence	10 00	P. O. Naylor, labor	13 10
W. S. Merrill, express	10 70	Carl Mueller, geese	2 50
W. S. Merrill, express	4 69	A. R. Bowers, auto	7 42
C. O. Leach, stamps	2 20	Chas. Greathouse, taxi-dermy	53 50
Coe Howard, gasoline	1 00	John Jones, labor	1 60
W. S. Merrill, telegraph	18 75	Joyce-Pruit, supplies	18 75
Telephone Company	3 86	T. E. Bell, auto	4 05
Stamps	1 00	Albuquerque Evening Herald	17 90
H. B. Ryther, correspondence	8 00	Bradley & Brown, potatoes	8 20
W. S. Merrill, telegraph	18 33	T. B. Tucker, labor	24 00
Portales Lumber Company	53 75	Chas. Goodloe, labor	54 75
W. F. Faggard, goats	20 00	C. W. Terry, auto	7 60
Warren-Fooshee, supplies	12 80	Dr. Reid, secretary	15 00
Hardy Hardware Co., supplies	20	U. N. Hall, drayage	2 25
Egbert Woods, supplies	2 60	Walton-photographs	25 00
C. V. Harris, supplies	25 25	State Fair Assn., lumber	19 96
P. O. Woolverton, labor	8 20	Hardware, at Albuquerque	15 00
J. M. Speer, labor	5 40	Hauling	9 00
Billings, watchman	2 40	Supplies	29 64
Herald Pub. Co., printing	47 70	Furniture	11 00
Portales Pub. Co., printing	17 50	Packing & Shipping	21 40
Hugh Knox, hauling	1 35	Hotel Bills	76 50
Bascom Howard, auto hire	7 20	Advertising	25 00
Cosy Theatre, rent	5 00	National Electric Co.	10 00
A. Saylor, meals	2 55	Total	\$1,251.18
India Humphrey, supplies	4 05		
John Allison, labor	5 75		
P. U. Company, glass jars	85 33		
Dr. Reid, secretary	25 00		
J. A. Tinsley	3 25		
Chas. Thompson	2 50		
J. B. Vernon	18 25		
Will Carlton, labor	1 00		
H. V. Miller, labor	3 00		
	\$585 86		
Premium money paid out which was received from J. A. Fairley	\$170 00		
	\$755 86		

Value of premiums and cash for premiums	\$1200 00
Cash spent in Roosevelt County in interest of the local County Fair	585 86
Cash spent in Roosevelt County in interest of State Fair	525 82
Cash spent in Albuquerque in interest of State Fair	730 36
Total amount spent	\$3,042 04
Received from County Commissioners	\$ 500 00
Raised by local subscription (This includes only subscriptions paid)	823 86
From J. A. Fairley	170 00
Premiums donated	1030 00
Grand Cash Prize from State Fair	1000 00
Total	\$3523 86
Received from all sources	\$3523 86
Paid out all accounts	3042 04
Bank balance	\$481 82
Amount of subscription received since above statement was made	35 64
Total cash on hand October 22, 1915	\$517 46

We desire to particularly call your attention to the fact that while we have received from Roosevelt County \$1529.50 in cash we have given Roosevelt County a good local fair and distributed to Roosevelt County \$2311.68 in cash and premiums which includes of course payment for labor, materials and various incidental accounts. We have in addition to this spent in the town of Albuquerque \$730.36 and taken out of the town of Albuquerque \$1000. We have left in our Treasury \$517.46 which is available and will be used in furthering the interest of the Roosevelt County Fair Association.

We placed two one-half page ads in the two Albuquerque papers. As result of these ads over fifty families in Albuquerque have purchased sweet potatoes from the Portales Valley. We have inquiries from various dealers for over one hundred cars of grain from different points. We have inquiries for vegetables and grains from Albuquerque, Dawson, Belen, Raton, Gallup and Peralto New Mexico as well as Winslow, Arizona.

The Roosevelt County Fair Committee is not engaged in the business of buying or selling produce but the Roosevelt County fair committee is in the business of making a market for the farmers of Roosevelt County for their produce. We believe that Roosevelt County has received more advertising as a result of this year's Fair and the work which has been done, than could be purchased for a great many thousands of dollars. No member of the Fair Committee has received any compensation whatever for his time except the Secretary and the total compensation paid him has been less than \$20, which would in no way recompense him for the work which he has done.

Respectfully submitted,

A. A. ROGERS, CHAIRMAN,
Roosevelt County Fair Committee.

Bread and Meat

Eastern New Mexico has sprung into prominences as a producer of bread. The wheat crop this year was large. The acreage being now planted is greater and the outlook for another big crop is very promising. The plains are now great producers of bread which fact adds to the prosperity of the settlers.

Last year the Santa Fe Railway hauled much grain out of Curry and Roosevelt counties. So far this year little or no wheat has been shipped. The farmers are too busy harvesting their heavy forage crops for one thing and again they figure the price may advance. They do not need the money any way.

Never was there such a crop of kaffir corn, milo maize and other forage crops. A lot of this is already stored away in the hundreds of silos in these two counties and the rest is being harvested as rapidly as the binders can go. There is superabundance of feed every where and cattle, sheep and hogs are being bought to consume it. This starts a new industry.

Long was this part of the slope known as an ideal breeding section of live stock that eventually went to Kansas and other states for the Yankee to finish for market. Now many a farmer in this section is turning to the ways of the Yankee and producing prime beef, juicy mutton, and fat pork. This turns what was in the past waste, into profit.

In another section of New Mexico is doing its share to supply the world with bread and good meat.

A. M. HOVE.

Some Cow

Oscar Evans of Nobe community, was in town this week and while here visited this office. He thinks that stock farming in this country is a sure winner and as evidence of his guess he has a cow five years old that has brought him five calves, three of which have been born during the past year. Last January she brought him a fine heifer calf, and last Sunday she brought him two more, both heifers, and well developed except one has no tail. Now Oscar says he has twenty five perfectly good American dollars for a receipt for growing a tail on this calf.

On Hunting Trip

Wednesday of this week the families of J. B. Priddy, W. H. Ball and E. L. Kohl left in autos for the Capitan mountains where they spent several days hunting. It is supposed that they will return with plenty or game as they are all old hands at the hunting business.

Notice K of P's

All members of the order of K of P's are requested to meet at W. H. Braley's office at 7 30 o'clock p.m. Wednesday Nov. 3rd. Matters of interest to all Knights will be discussed.

Presbyterian Church

Rev. E. P. Kuhl will preach at the Presbyterian church next Sunday, October 31st. Everybody is invited to come out and hear him.

For Sale—Good surrey, two sets of harness, shafts and tongue. Will sell or trade for good horse. G. F. Stevenson, Portales, New Mexico. 2t

For Sale—30 head Poland China sows, will farrow in 30 to 45 days. Bred to registered Poland China boar. See Carl Johnson. 2t

Any old kind of shoes for any old or young of your family. Joyce-Pruit & Co. 1t

Taxpayers Meet

In response to a call of the taxpayers of Roosevelt county, quite a number met at the court house last Wednesday night. R. G. Bryant called the meeting to order and after a few remarks introduced Ex-Governor Herbert J. Hagerman, president of the State Taxpayers Association, who explained the object of such an organization, which is to aid and encourage, in any way possible, economy in the management of the affairs of the government, and also, to look into and straighten out tax matters in this state. He spoke of several instances where the State association has taken these matters up and adjusted them in a satisfactory manner. He also invited every taxpayer in the county to become a member of the State organization, and urged that a county association be organized, that they work in harmony with each other for the good of all concerned. A committee composed of J. P. Deen, W. O. Oldham and T. E. Mears, was appointed to adopt plans for the county association, during which time Judge G. A. Richardson gave a short talk and expressed his views on the subject of taxation. Other short and instructive talks were made by different men, after which a vote of thanks were given Mr. Hagerman for his visit here and for the interest which he is taking for the taxpayers of New Mexico.

Reception Committee

I desire to express my appreciation and gratitude to the members of the reception committee for the Federation, for the hearty cooperation and faithful and efficient work in making the president's evening the subject of much favorable comment. This committee, consisting of Mesdames Bailey, Culberson, Hall, Hardy, Harris, Hoagland, Jordan, May, Merrill, Pew, Whitcomb and Thompson proved itself indispensable to the success of the Federation.

This committee extends thanks to Mesdames Pew, Mitchell and Wyly for the beautiful and delicious cakes in the Federation colors, to Mrs. Oldham for painting the exquisite forms, to Miss Myrtle Moore and a number of the high school girls for doing writing for the committee and to Mrs. Timmons, Misses Williams, son, Terry and Wilson for assistance.

MRS. J. S. LONG, CHAIRMAN.

The best line and kind of underwear in town. Joyce-Pruit company's. 1t

Teachers Association Meeting

Albuquerque, N. Mex., Oct. 28. The officials in charge of the annual convention of the New Mexico Educational Association to be held in Albuquerque have set their sights high. They are determined that the enrollment of the association this year shall reach the two thousand mark. Its "Pike's Peak or Bust" with them and they have no idea of busting. Four years ago the membership of the association was more than four hundred. At the close of the convention last year it was approximately 1,700. Interest in education has been increasing not only every year but every week, and there is no reason to believe that the estimate of 2,000 for this year's convention is excessive.

For Sale—Twelve good Durham and Jersey milk cows. Must sell within the next fifteen days. See J. W. Cox, Portales, New Mexico. 2t

Another shipment of men's and boy's caps at Joyce-Pruit Co.

The PRICE

By FRANCIS LYNDE
ILLUSTRATIONS by C.D. RHODES

CHAPTER XXVI—Continued.

"I must be going," she said, rising. "If you will give me my envelope?" He crossed to the safe and got it for her. His curiosity was still keen-edged, but he beat it back manfully. "I wish you wouldn't hurry," he said hospitably. He was searching the changeable eyes for the warrant to say more, but he could not find it. He was obliged to let it go at that; but when they reached the phaeton and the horse-holding clerk had been relieved, he spoke of another matter. "I'm a little worried about Kenneth," he told her. "He came down this morning looking positively wretched, but he wouldn't admit that he was sick. Have you seen much of him lately?"

"Not very much"—guardedly—"Did you say he had gone home?" "I don't know where he has gone. He left here about half an hour before you came, and I haven't seen him since." "And you are worried because he doesn't look well?" "Not altogether on that account. I'm afraid he is in deep water of some kind. I never saw a person change as he has in the past week or so. You know him pretty well, and what a big heart he has!"

She nodded, half mechanically. "Well, there have been times lately when I've been afraid he'd kill somebody—in this squabble of ours, you know. He has been going armed—which was excusable enough, under the circumstances—and night before last, when we were walking uptown together, I had all I could do to keep him from taking a pot-shot at a fellow who, he thought, was following us. I don't know but I'm taking all sorts of unfair advantage of him, telling you this behind his back, but—" "No; I'm glad you have told me. Maybe I can help."

He put her into the low basket seat, and tucked the dust-robe around her carefully. While he was doing it he looked up into her face and said: "I'd love you awfully hard for what you have done today—if you'd let me." It was like her to smile straight into his eyes when she answered him.

"When you can say that—in just that way—to the right woman, you'll find a great happiness lying in wait for you, Edward, dear." And then she spoke to the Morgan mare and distance came between.

As once before, in the earlier hours of the same day, Miss Grierson took the roundabout way between the Raymer plant and Mereside, making the circuit which took her through the college grounds and brought her out at the head of upper Shawnee street. The Widow Holcomb was sitting on her front porch, placidly crocheting, when the phaeton drew up at the curb.

"Mr. Griswold," said the phaeton's occupant. "May I trouble you to tell him that I'd like to speak to him a moment?"

"You're thinking something of the writer man, lassie? Don't mind the clavers of an auld man who never had a chick or child of his ain."

Her answer was such as a child might have made. She lifted the big-jointed hand on the coverlet and pressed it softly to her flushed cheek, and he understood.

"I thought so; I was afraid so," he said, slowly. "You say you have known him a long time; it canna have been long enough, bairnie."

"But it is," she insisted, loyally. "I know him better than he knows himself, oh, very much better."

"Ye know the good in him, maybe; there's good in all men, I'm thinking now, though there was a time when I didna believe it."

"I know the good and the bad—and the bad is only the good turned upside down."

Again the sick man wagged his head on the pillow and closed his eyes. "Ye're a loving lassie, Maggie, and that's a' there is to it," he commented; and after another interval: "What must be, must be. We spoke of this man Broffin; I must see him before Johnson comes. Can ye get him for me, Maggie, child?"

She nodded and went downstairs to the telephone, returning almost immediately. "I was fortunate enough to catch him at the hotel. He will be here in a few minutes," was the word she brought; and Galbraith thanked her with his eyes.

ter, and again, so the two doctors declared, the balance was inclining slightly toward recovery.

It was in the afternoon of this third day, when she had been reading to him, at his own request, the sayings of the Man on the Mount, that he referred for the first time to the details of the accident which had so nearly blotted him out. Upon his asking, she related the few and simple facts of the rescue, modestly minimizing her own part in it, and giving her companion in the catboat full credit.

"The writer man," he said thoughtfully, when she had finished telling him how Griswold had worked over him in the boat, and how he would not give up. "I remember; you fetched him out to the hotel with you one day; no, you needna fear I'll be forgetting him." Then, with a sideward look out of the steel-gray eyes: "How long have you been knowing him, Maggie, child?"

"Oh, for quite a long time," she hastened to say. "He came here, sick and helpless, one day last spring, and—well, there isn't any hospital here in Wahaska, you know, so we took him in and helped him get over the fever, or whatever it was. This was his room while he stayed with us."

Andrew Galbraith wagged his head on the pillow. "I know," he said. "And ye're doing it again for a poor auld man whose siller has never bought him anything like the love ye're spending on him. You're everybody's good angel, I'm thinking, Maggie, lassie." Though he did not realize it, his sickness was bringing him day by day nearer to his far-away boyhood in the Inverness-shire hills, and it was easy to slip into the speech of the mother-tongue. Then, after a long pause, he went on: "He wasna wearing a beard, a red beard trimmed down to a spike—this writer man, when ye found him, was he?"

She shook her head. "No; I have never seen him with a beard."

The sick man turned his face to the wall, and after a time she heard him repeating softly the words which she had just read to him. "But if ye forgive not men, neither will your father forgive." And again, "Judge not that ye be not judged." When he turned back to her there were new lines of suffering in the gray old face.

"I'm sore beset, child; sore beset," he sighed. "You were telling me that MacFarland and Johnson will be here tonight?"

"Yes; they should both reach Wahaska this evening."

Another pause, and at the end of it: "That man Broffin; you'll remember you asked me one day who he was, and I tell't ye he was a special officer for the bank. Is he still here?"

"He is; I saw him on the street this morning."

Again Andrew Galbraith turned his face away, and he was quiet for so long a time that she thought he had fallen asleep. But he had not.

"You're thinking something of the writer man, lassie? Don't mind the clavers of an auld man who never had a chick or child of his ain."

Her answer was such as a child might have made. She lifted the big-jointed hand on the coverlet and pressed it softly to her flushed cheek, and he understood.

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The sick man promised, and as she was going away she turned to repeat the caution. Andrew Galbraith's eyes were closed in weariness, and he did not see that she was standing with her back to the wall while she admonished him, or that, when she had gone to the visitor up, the carpiece of the house telephone set had been detached from its hook and left dangling by its wire cord.

Miss Grierson went on into the library after she had told the detective at the door and had met him how to find the upstairs room. When the sound of a cautiously closed door told her that Broffin had entered the sick room, she snatched the receiver of the library house phone from its hook and held it to her ear. For a little time keen anxiety wrote its sign manual in the knitted brows and the tightly pressed lips. Then she smiled, and the dark eyes grew softly radiant. "The dear, dear old saint!" she whispered; "The dear, dear old saint!" And when Broffin came down a few minutes later, she went to open the hall door for him, serenely demure and with honey on her tongue, as befitted the role of "everybody's good angel."

"Did you find him worse than you feared, or better than you hoped?" she asked.

"He's mighty near the edge, I should say—what? But you never can tell. Some of these old fellows can claw back to the top of the hill after all the doctors in creation have thrown up their hands. I've seen it. What does Doc Farnham say?"

"What he always says, 'while there's life, there's hope.'"

Broffin nodded and went his way down the walk, stopping at the gate to take up the cigar he had hidden on his arrival.

"So Galbraith's out of it, lock, stock and barrel," he muttered, as he strode thoughtfully toward. "I reckoned it'd be that way, as soon as I heard the story of that shipwreck. And now I ain't so blamed sure that it's Raymer a-holdin' the fort in them pretty black eyes. The old man talked like a man that had just been plumfugled and talked over and primed plumfugled to the muzzle. Why the blue blazes



"He's Trying to Hide and That's What They've Been Waiting For."

can't she take her iron-molder fellow and be satisfied? She can't swing to both of 'em! Ump!—the old man wanted me to skip out on a wild goose chase to Frisco in that bond business, and take the first train! Sure, I'll go—but not today; oh, no, by grapples; not this day!"

It was possibly an hour beyond Broffin's visit when Margery, having successfully read the sick man to sleep, tiptoed out of the room and went below stairs to shut herself into the hall telephone closet. The number she asked for was that of the Raymer Foundry and Machine works, and Raymer, himself, answered the call.

"Have you heard anything yet from Mr.—from our friend?"

"Not a word. But I'm not worrying any more now. I've been remembering that he is the happy—or unhappy—possessor of the 'artistic temperament' and that accounts for anything and everything. I'd forgotten that for a few minutes, you know."

"Well?" she said, with the faintest possible accent of impatience.

"He has gone off somewhere to plug away on that book of his; I'm sure of it. And he hasn't gone very far. I'm inclined to believe that Mrs. Holcomb knows where he is—only she won't tell. And somebody else knows, too."

"Who is the somebody else?"

"Though the wire was in a measure public, Raymer risked a single word. 'Charlotte.'"

None of the sudden passion that leaped into Margery Grierson's eyes was suffered to find its way into her voice when she said: "What makes you think that?"

"Oh, a lot of little things. I was over at the house last night, and there is some sort of teapot tempest going on; I couldn't make out just what it was from the way things shaped up. I gathered that our friend was wanted in Lake Boulevard, and wanted bad—for some reason or other. I had to promise that I'd try to dig him up, before I got away."

After Margery Grierson had let herself out of the stifling little closet under the hall stair, she went into the darkened library and sat for a long time staring at the cold hearth. It was a crooked world, and just now it was a sharply cruel one. There was much to be read between the lines of the short telephone talk with Edward Raymer. The trap was sprung and its jaws were closing; and in his extremity Kenneth Griswold was turning, not to the woman who had condoned and shielded and paid the costly price, but to the other.

"Dear God!" she said softly, when the prolonged stare had brought the quick-springing tears to her eyes; "and I—I could have kept him safe!"

CHAPTER XXVIII.

The Pendulum-Swing.

To a man seeking only to escape from himself, all roads are equal and all destinations likely to prove uniformly disappointing. Turning his back upon the iron works in the day of defeat, with no very clear idea of what he should do or where he should go, Griswold pushed through the strikers' picket lines and, avoiding the militant suburb, drifted by way of sundry outlying residence streets and a country road to the high ground back of the city.

In deserting Raymer he was actuated by no motive of disloyalty. On the contrary, so much of the motive as had any bearing upon his relations with the young iron founder sprang from a generous impulse to free Raymer from an incubus. If it were the curse of the Midas-touch to turn all things to gold, it seemed to be his own peculiar curse to turn the gold to dross; to leave behind him a train of disaster, defeat and tragic depravity.

The plunge into the labor conflict had merely served to afford another striking example of his inability to break the evil spell, and Raymer could well spare him.

On the long tramp to the hills the events of the past few months marshaled themselves in accusing review. No human being, save one, of all those with whom he had come in contact since the day of dragon-bearding in the New Orleans bank had escaped the contaminating touch, and each in turn had suffered loss. The man Gavitt had given his name and identity; the mate of the Belle Julie had sacrificed what little respect he may have had for law and order by becoming, potentially, at least, a criminal accessory.

The "little Irish cab-driver had sold himself for a price; and the negro deckhand had earned his mess of fried fish. The single exception was Charlotte Farnham, and he told himself that she had escaped only because she had done her duty as she saw it.

And as the bedeviling thing had begun, so it had continued, losing none of its potency for evil. In the little world of Wahaska, which was to have been the theater of Utopian demonstration, the curse had persisted. The money, used with the loftiest intentions, had served only as a means to an end, and the end had proved to be the rearing of an apparently impassable wall of bitter antagonism between master and men. And the secret of the money's origin and acquisition, which was to have been so easily cast aside and ignored, had become a soul-sickness incurable and even contagious. Griswold was beginning to suspect that it had attacked Margery Grierson; that it had subconsciously, if not otherwise, thrust itself into Charlotte Farnham's life; and the days lately past had shown him into what depths it could plunge its wretched guardian and slave.

Now that the plunge had been taken and he had been made to understand that he must henceforth reckon with a base and cowardly underself which would not stop short of the most heinous crime, he told himself that he must have time to think—to plan.

Caring nothing for its roughness, he followed the country road into a valley forest of oaks. After an hour of aimless tramping he began to have occasional near-hand glimpses of the lake; and a little farther along he came out upon the main-traveled road leading to the summer resort hotel at the head of De Soto bay.

Still without any definite purpose in mind he pushed on, and upon reaching the hotel he went in and registered for a room. Here he drew the window shades and lay down, and since the week of strife had been cutting deeply into the nights, when he awoke it was evening and a cheerful clamor in the dining room beneath told him that it was dinner time.

It is a trite saying that many a gulf, seemingly impassable, has been safely bridged in sleep. Bathed, refreshed and with the tramping stains removed, Griswold went down to dinner with the lost appetite regained.

Early on the following day he sent a note to Mrs. Holcomb by one of the inn employees; but the copy of the Daily Wahaskan laid beside his breakfast plate made it unnecessary to telephone Raymer. The paper had a full account of the sudden ending of the lock-out and the resumption of work in the Raymer plant, and he read it with a curious stirring of self-compassion. As he had reasoned it out, there was only one way in which the result could have been attained so quickly. Had Raymer taken that way, in spite of his wretched rejection of the suggestion? Doubtless he had; and on the heels of that conclusion came a sense of deprivation

that was fairly appalling, and the healthy breakfast appetite vanished. Griswold knew what it meant, or he thought he did. Margery Grierson was gone out of his life—gone beyond recall.

After that, there was all the better reason why he should grapple with himself in the fallow interval; and for two complete days he was lost, even to the small world of the summer resort, tramping for hours in the lake shore forests or drifting about in one of the hotel skiffs, and returning to the inn only to eat and sleep when hunger or weariness constrained him. On the whole, the discipline was good. He flattered himself that the sense of proportion was returning slowly, and with it some saner impulses. Truly, it had been his misfortune to be obliged to compromise with evil to some extent, and to involve others, but was not that rather due to the ineradicable faults of an imperfect social system than to any basic defect in his own theories? And was not the same imperfect social system partly responsible for the quasi-criminal attitude which had been forced upon him? He was willing to believe it; willing, also, to believe that he could rise above the constraining forces and be the man he wished to be. That he could so rise was proved, he decided, on the morning of the third day, when he chanced to overhear the hotel clerk telling the man whose room was across the corridor from his own that Andrew Galbraith still had a fighting chance for life. In the pleasant glow of the high resolve the news awakened none of the murderous promptings, but rather the generous hope that it might be true.

It was late in the afternoon of this third day, upon his return from a long pull in the borrowed skiff around the group of islands in the upper and unfrequented part of the lake, that he found a note awaiting him. It was from Miss Farnham, and its brevity no less than its urgency, stirred him apprehensively, bringing a suggestive return of the furtive fierceness which he promptly fought down. "I must see you before eight o'clock this evening. It is of the last importance," was the wording of the note; and the heavy underscoring of the "last," and a certain tremulous characteristic in the handwriting, stressed the urgency.

It was still quite early in the evening when the inn conveyance set him down at the door of his lodgings in upper Shawnee street. To the caretaking widow, who would have prepared a late dinner for him, he explained that he was going out again almost at once; and taking time only for a bath and a change, he set forth on the cross-town walk. It lacked something less than a half hour of the time limit set in Miss Farnham's note, but he attached no special importance to that. He knew that the doctor's dinner hour was early, and that in any event he could choose his own time for an evening call.

It nettled him angrily to find that the premonition of coming disaster was still with him when he crossed the courthouse square and came into the main street a few doors from the Winnabago entrance. Attacking from a fresh vantage ground it was warning him that the town hotel was the stopping place of the man Broffin, and that he was taking an unnecessary hazard in passing it. Brushing the warning aside, he went on defiantly, and just before he came within identifying range of the loungers on the hotel porch an omnibus backed to the curb to deliver its complement of passengers from the lately met northbound train.

Griswold walked on until he was stopped by the sidewalk blocking group of freshly arrived travelers pausing to identify their luggage as it

was handed down from the top of the omnibus. Alertly watchful, he quickly recognized Broffin among the porch loungers, and saw him leave his tilted chair to saunter toward the steps. Then the fateful thing happened. One of the luggage sorters, a clean-limbed, handsome young fellow with boyish eyes and a good-natured grin, wheeled suddenly and gripped him.

"Why, Griswold, old man!—well, I'll be dogged! Who on the face of the earth would ever have thought of finding you here? So this is where you came up, after the long, deep, McGinty dive, is it?" Then to one of his fellow travelers: "Hold on a minute,

Johnson; I want you to shake hands with an old newspaper pal of mine from New York, Mr. Kenneth Griswold. Kenneth, this is Mr. Beverly Johnson, of the Bayou State Security bank, in New Orleans."

Thus Bainbridge, sometime star reporter for the Louisianian, turning up at the climactic instant to prove the crowded condition of an overnarrow world, much as Matthew Broffin had once turned up on the after-deck of the coastwise steamer Adelantado to prove it to him.

While Griswold, with every nerve on edge, was acknowledging the introduction which he could by no means avoid, Broffin drew nearer. From the porch steps he could both see and hear. Bainbridge, cheerfully loquacious, continued to do most of the talking. He was telling Griswold of the streak of good luck which had snatched him out of a reporter's berth in the South to make him night editor of one of the St. Paul dailies. Johnson was merely an onlooker. Broffin's eyes searched the teller's face. Thus far it was a blank—a rather bored blank.

"And you are on your way to St. Paul now?" Griswold said to the newspaper man. Broffin, whose ears were skillfully attuned to all the tone variations in the voice of evasion, thought he detected a quaver of anxious impatience in the half-absent query.

"Yes; I was going on through tonight, but Johnson, here, stumped me to stop over. He said I might be able to get a news story out of his sick president." Bainbridge rattled on. "Ever meet Mr. Galbraith? He is the bank president who was held up last spring, you remember; fine old Scotch gentleman of the Walter-Scott brand."

"When did you leave New Orleans?" Griswold asked; and now Broffin made sure he distinguished the note of anxiety.

"Two days back; missed a connection on account of high water in the Ohio. Might have stayed another 12 hours in the good old levee town if we'd only known, eh, Johnson?" And then again to Griswold: "Remember that supper we had at Chaudiere's, the night I was leaving for the banana coast? By George! come to think of it, I believe that was the last time we foregathered in the— Say, Kenneth, what have you done with your beard?"

Something clicked in Broffin's brain. The final doubt was cleared away. Griswold was the man he had seen and marked when the two were saying good-by on the banquet in front of Chaudiere's.

Broffin's right hand went swiftly to an inside pocket of his coat and when it was withdrawn a pair of handkerchiefs, oiled to noiselessness, came with it. Deftly the man-catcher worked them open, using only the fingers of one hand, and never taking his eyes from the trio on the sidewalk. One last step remained; if he could only manage to get speech with Johnson first—

During the trying interval Griswold had been fully alive to his peril. He had seen the swift hand-passing, and he knew what it was the Broffin was concealing in the hand which had made the quick pocket dive. He knew that the crucial moment had come; and, as many times before, the savage fear-mania was gripping him. In the cold vise-grip of it he had become once more the cornered beast.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Whooping Cough.

The Bureau of Laboratories of the New York board of health has been conducting an extensive investigation of whooping cough, and Dr. Paul Luttinger recently reported to the Medical association of the greater city of New York some of the results of that inquiry.

Among the most interesting conclusions reached is that the early part of the disease is the most infectious. The bacillus that is believed to cause it is rarely found in the sputum after the first week of the paroxysmal or whooping stage, so "there would seem to be no necessity for the child to be kept in the house for more than a week after the whoop appears."

Doctor Luttinger says physicians underestimate the seriousness of the disease and fail to report cases. Only 26 per cent of cases in a certain area were reported, and "probably not more than 10 per cent are reported in Greater New York."

Good Men Are Scarce.

Col. E. Polk Johnson of Louisville, who fought for the Confederacy, read something in the dispatches from the front the other day that reminded him very much of what happened when he was serving in the western army in the Civil war. "I remember it was a wet, cold, rainy night in the middle of winter," said the veteran, "when a long, lean chap in my regiment was ordered to go on picket duty. He thought the situation over for a minute and then he turned to the sergeant who had brought the message. 'You go right straight back war you come from,' he drawled, 'and tell the cap'n I jest natchelly can't do it. I got a letter from Gin'ral Bragg this mawnin', and he said good men was gittin' almighty skeerce in this here army, and for me to take good care of myself.'"

Respirators for Air Raids.

As a result of the police warning advising people to keep all windows closed in the event of an air raid on London, and thus prevent the admission of deleterious gases, there has been a rush to buy respirators. Stores were sold out within an hour or two. The most popular form was that made of either nonflammable celluloid or rubber, except the mouthpiece. They have motor goggle fittings to protect the eyes.—London Globe.



Deftly the Man Catcher Worked Them Open.

THE PORTALES VALLEY NEWS

J. E. HENDERSON, Editor and Proprietor

Entered as second-class mail matter November 14, 1913, at the post office at Portales, New Mexico, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Published weekly at Portales, New Mexico, and devoted to the interests of the greatest country on earth, the Portales Valley and Roosevelt County.

ADVERTISING RATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, ONE DOLLAR FOR ONE YEAR

DO DREAMS COME TRUE?

The editor of this paper had a wonderful dream the other night, and now he is wondering if it will come true. He hopes it will.

In his dream he was reading over his correspondence of the day, and uppermost on the pile of letters was one reading like this:

"Dear Mr. Editor:—I can not let this Christmas go by without sending you that dollar I owe you on subscription to your paper. Not only that, but I am enclosing another dollar for a year in advance. I am making several little presents to friends this Christmas, but none of them gives me as much genuine pleasure as does the sending of this subscription money to you. I hope every other person who owes you a penny will do the same, and if they do we will all be joining in the making of this a Merry Christmas for you and yours."

Thinking that his family would be assured of at least a chicken for their Christmas dinner, the editor thankfully pocketed the two dollar bills and went on with his weary work.

But his spirit soon arose, for there were many other such letters, and many bills, and expressions of Christmas cheer from his subscribers.

And then the office door opened and Farmer Jones came in with a smile on his face and a new dollar bill in his hand, and it to found its way to the editor's pocket.

The idea of a chicken was discarded and vision of a real turkey loomed large in the editorial mind.

And still the letters came, and the good people streamed into the office, and each one meant more subscription money for the editor and Christmas cheer for his family.

It was a long and a pleasant dream, and lasted clear up to the day before Christmas, and when the last caller had left the books showed that every subscriber had paid what he owed and many of them had paid for a year or two in advance, and each one had given some word of appreciation and cheer to the editor and his family.

It was only a dream, after all; but now the editor is wondering if pleasant dreams ever do come true.

Election Proclamation

Whereas, a petition by the qualified electors of the municipality known as the town of Portales, Roosevelt County, New Mexico, in excess of twenty-five per centum of the votes cast for the candidate receiving the highest number of votes at the last preceding municipal election, has been duly filed and presented to the Mayor and Board of Trustees of the said town of Portales, asking that an election be held in said municipality for the purpose of submitting to the electors of said town the question of whether or not the barter, sale, or exchange of intoxicating liquors shall be prohibited within said town of Portales, as provided by Chapter Seventy-five of the Session Laws of the Legislature of New Mexico, approved March, 15th, 1913;

It is therefore ordered by the Board of Trustees of the said Town of Portales, that an election for said purpose be and the same is hereby ordered to be held in said town on the 1st day of December, 1915.

[SEAL] E. B. HAWKINS, Mayor. Attest:—W. H. BRALEY, Clerk.

Notice of Pendency of Suit

No. 1128 The State of New Mexico to James H. Garner and Carrie Lane, Defendants: 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 Virginia A. Nolan, formerly Virginia A. Rowell, is plaintiff and you, the said James H. Garner and Carrie Lane, are defendants, said case being numbered 1128 upon the civil docket of said court.

The nature and objects of said suit are as follows: The plaintiff sues the defendants to foreclose a mortgage deed executed and delivered by the said defendants to the plaintiff on the 1st day of April, 1910, the plaintiff claiming that there is due thereon the sum of three hundred fifty dollars with interest at the rate of ten per cent per annum from the 1st day of April, 1913, ten per cent additional upon said amount as attorney's fees, the further sum of nineteen dollars and fifty-seven cents paid by plaintiff for defendants for taxes assessed against the land conveyed by said mortgage, for costs of suit and for general relief, said mortgage being upon the following described real estate, to-wit: The southeast quarter of section thirteen, township two south of range thirty-two east of the New Mexico meridian, in New Mexico, to have said mortgage declared a first and prior lien upon said described property, to have said property sold and the proceeds of such sale applied to the payment of plaintiff's demands with interest at the rate of ten per cent per annum from the 1st day of April, 1913, ten per cent additional upon said amount as attorney's fees; the further sum of nineteen dollars and fifty-seven cents paid by plaintiff for taxes assessed against the land conveyed by said mortgage, and all costs of this suit; that said mortgage conveyed to the plaintiff for the security of sums the following described real estate, to-wit: Lots eleven and twelve in block twelve in the town of Elida, New Mexico, lots eleven and twelve in the J. H. Gee addition to the town of Elida, N. M.; all of block thirty-nine and lots seven, eight, nine, ten, eleven and twelve in block one in the Armstrong addition to the town of Elida, N. M., and the east half of block twenty in the W. P. Kilpatrick addition to the town of Elida, N. M.

To have plaintiff's said mortgage declared a first and prior lien against said property against all the rights of said defendants; to have said property sold and the proceeds of such sale applied to the satisfaction of plaintiff's judgment and demands. You are further notified that unless you enter your appearance in said cause on or before the 27th day of November, 1915, judgment by default will be rendered against you and the relief demanded will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

You are further notified that George L. Reese is attorney for the plaintiff and that his post office address is Portales, New Mexico. Witness my hand and seal of office this 27th day of September, 1915.

[SEAL] J. W. BALLOW, County Clerk. By Guy F. Mitchell, Deputy.

Notice of Pendency of Suit

No. 1134 The State of New Mexico, to R. E. Covington and Missouri J. Kraker & Co., defendants: Greeting: 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 the First National Bank of Elida, N. M., is plaintiff, and R. E. Covington, the First National Bank of Elida, N. M., and Missouri J. Kraker & Co., are defendants, said case being numbered 1134 upon the civil docket of said court.

The general objects of said action are as follows: The plaintiff sues the defendants upon a promissory note and to foreclose a mortgage executed and delivered by the defendant, R. E. Covington, to the plaintiff on the 2nd day of May, 1914, the plaintiff claiming a balance due thereon of seven hundred nine dollars, with interest thereon at the rate of twelve per cent per annum from the 2nd day of May, 1915, until paid, ten per cent additional upon said amount as attorney's fees; the further sum of ninety-five dollars and sixty-one cents paid by plaintiff for taxes lawfully assessed against the land conveyed by said mortgage, and all costs of this suit; that said mortgage conveyed to the plaintiff for the security of sums the following described real estate, to-wit: Lots eleven and twelve in block twelve in the town of Elida, New Mexico, lots eleven and twelve in the J. H. Gee addition to the town of Elida, N. M.; all of block thirty-nine and lots seven, eight, nine, ten, eleven and twelve in block one in the Armstrong addition to the town of Elida, N. M., and the east half of block twenty in the W. P. Kilpatrick addition to the town of Elida, N. M.

To have plaintiff's said mortgage declared a first and prior lien against said property against all the rights of said defendants; to have said property sold and the proceeds of such sale applied to the satisfaction of plaintiff's judgment and demands. You are further notified that unless you enter your appearance in said cause on or before the 27th day of November, 1915, judgment by default will be rendered against you and the relief demanded will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint. You are further notified that George L. Reese is attorney for the plaintiff and that his post office address is Portales, New Mexico. Witness my hand and seal of office this 27th day of October, 1915.

[SEAL] J. W. BALLOW, County Clerk. 50-41

Notice of Foreclosure Sale

Whereas, on the 27th day of July, 1915, in Cause No. 1080, pending in the District Court of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, wherein Alexander F. Koppin is plaintiff and A. E. McBride and A. C. Parker are defendants, the plaintiff recovered a judgment in the sum of Six Hundred Sixty-five dollars and sixty cents, together with costs of suit upon a promissory note and mortgage executed and delivered to the plaintiff by T. E. Brown and H. E. Brown, and obtained a decree foreclosing said mortgage and the security of said sums and amounts, upon the following described real estate, to-wit: The northeast quarter of section twenty, in township four south of range thirty-two east of the New Mexico meridian, New Mexico, containing 160 acres; that said judgment and date of sale hereinafter mentioned will amount to the sum of Six hundred ninety-one dollars and fifty-eight cents, together with costs of suit after the making and recording of plaintiff's said mortgage the said T. E. Brown and H. E. Brown sold and conveyed all of their equity and title in and to said property, and after a number of means conveyances the defendant A. C. Parker became the owner of the legal title to said property. It also being alleged that the defendant A. C. Parker claims some interest in said premises; and Whereas the undersigned, P. E. Jordan, has been appointed special commissioner by said court and directed to advertise and sell said property according to law and to apply the proceeds to the satisfaction of said judgment and costs.

Therefore, by virtue of said judgment and decree, and the power vested in me as such special commissioner, I will, on the 27th day of November, 1915, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m., at the front door of the court house, in the town of Portales, New Mexico, sell said described property, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, for the purpose of satisfying said judgment, interest, costs of suit and accruing costs. Witness my hand this 19th day of October, 1915.

P. E. JORDAN, Special Commissioner. 50-41

Calloway and Waggoner..

Cash Grocery

Complete line of fresh groceries at all times. We buy your produce.

Free Delivery - - Phone 64

Dr. Swearingin's Dates

Dr. Swearingin, of the firm of Doctors Presley & Swearingin, specialists, Roswell, New Mexico, will be in Portales, at Neer's drug store, on the 20th, 21st and 22d of each month, to treat diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat, and to fit glasses.

Will, also, be in Elida the 25th of each month. 1-1f

We now have a full line of optical goods. Eyes tested free. See Carl J. Whitcomb.

Strickland & Bland

When you think of your fresh meats, sausage, oysters, fish, etc., think of the many other good things to eat. We keep them and are rearing to bring them to you with the meat. Phone 11.

Think of This Seriously

Naco Corsets

Please Particular People



Appeal to Good Taste and Refinement

The Corset is the basis of the beautifully fitting gown. Naco Corsets will make your gown appear at its best.

NACO CORSETS are fitted over living models by experts and are correct.

The National Corset Co., Kalamazoo, Mich., makes warrant Naco Corsets not to Rust, Tear or Split. Your money back if not satisfactory after four weeks actual wear.

Warren-Fooskee & Co.

...MONUMENTS...

I am agent for the Sweetwater Marble Works. Call on me for anything in this line. Telephone No. 104.

..Inda Humphrey..

Needles!

Complete line of Boye machine needles, bands, shuttles, bobbins and hand needles. Machine threader given with bottle of machine oil sold.

Dr. J. S. Pearce's Pharmacy

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You! Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and liver. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. Regular fifty-cent and dollar size bottles for sale at all stores.—Adv.

A prize fighter's idea of plenty money is enough of it to start a moon.

Magic Washing Soap

This is something new to housewives, something they have wanted all their lives but never could get before. It makes it so easy to do the heaviest, hardest washing in less than one-half the time it took by the old method, and it eliminates all rubbing and scrubbing. No washing machine is needed. Nothing but this simple, little preparation which is absolutely harmless to the best white, colored or woolen. It makes the hardest task of the week a pleasant pastime. It cleans, spotless, and brightens at the clean, spotless, snow-white clothes that come out of the rinsing and all without any effort on your part. Magic Washing Soap does it all—and runs without injury to the most delicate colored or white, woolens, hankies, linens, etc. Contains no acids, no alkalis, no poisonous ingredients to make its use dangerous. It washes 25 cents.

Sold by all Druggists and Grocers. If yours doesn't handle it, show him and he'll get it for you. Or send stamps to E. & RICHARDS CO., Sherman, Texas.

Isn't it queer that a man shows his temper until after he

W. O. OLDHAM, PRESIDENT P. E. JORDAN, CASHIER H. C. WAGGONER, ASSISTANT CASHIER

First National Bank

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$75,000.00

Every department of this bank is highly organized and in charge of efficient officers with years of banking experience, who are anxious to give personal attention to accounts both large and small.

Member Federal Reserve Bank, District No. 11

..J. P. Pyeatt..

NEW AND SECOND HAND GOODS

Buys and sells all kinds of second hand goods. Watkins Remedies for sale. Our motto is "Courteous Treatment and Low Prices for Cash."

Next Door to J. B. Crow's Tin Shop

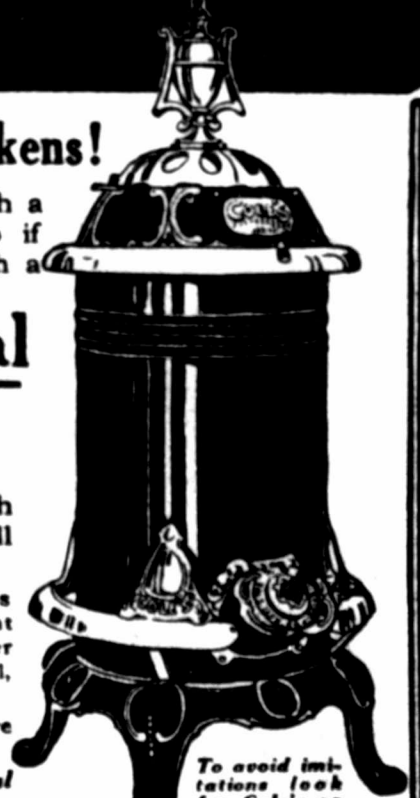
Buy Your Goods from News Advertisers

Advertisement for Five AM and the Fire is Out, featuring an illustration of a fire alarm bell.

Wow! Cold as the Dickens! Why do you put up with such a nuisance? You don't have to if you furnish your house with

Cole's Original Hot Blast

You build only one fire each winter. It is never out from fall till spring. You get up and dress in rooms warmed with fuel put in the night before. This is not possible with other stoves. Burns anything—soft coal, hard coal or wood. Come in and see this great fire keeper and fuel saver. "Cole's Hot Blast makes your coal pile last."



Hardy Hardware Co. Portales, - New Mexico

EGBERT WOOD

(Successor to Portales Drug Company)

Drugs, Proprietary Medicines, Sundries Toilet Articles, Perfumes and JewelryHeadquarters for Sporting Goods.....

Bring Us Your Prescription Work

..Same Store in the Same Location..

HOME BEAUTIFUL

Flowers and Shrubs
Their Care and Cultivation



Rose Vines Beautifying This Home.

THE BEAUTY OF VINES

By JOSEPHINE DE MARR.

When in doubt as to what to plant, plant vines, in sound advice. Vines beautify; they are useful; they are easy to grow; they shade from the hot sun; they hide old or obnoxious features; they encourage the birds to nest about the house; they are the drapery nature throws over and about with a lavish hand to soften and embellish.

When preparing to plant vines be sure to spade deeply, manure heavily, and prepare the soil carefully. After perennial or hardy vines are established, it is difficult to cultivate them, therefore, do all you can before planting them. When they begin to spin they must have supports, otherwise they will be stunted in growth and unsatisfactory.

There are so many beautiful vines among annuals, perennials and hardy vines that it is hard to decide, if the choice is at all restricted. If you wish to blot out an old building, cover it with vines. If you dislike the necessary fence, turn it into a thing of beauty by planting vines along its length.

A dead tree renews its youth if vines are allowed to clothe its branches. Let vines shade the porch and thus make it a cool and leafy retreat from the summer's sun. Curtain the shutterless south window with vines and let them grow about the home wherever possible.

The grape is one of the most useful vines. It is hardy; early in spring its leaves are ready to cast a shadow. Its blossoms are delicately fragrant, and its fruit is delicious. Attention must be given it in the way of fertility, pruning and tying.

Among wild vines the trumpet vine, totema radicans, wild clematis, (virgin's bower) and bitter-sweet are popular. In transplanting the latter from the woods, be sure you procure one that is fertile, for some of them do not bloom. The Dutchman's pipe is another desirable wild vine, but it is not as common as those mentioned above.

The wild climbing rose has an ex-

quisite flower; and once started grows shoots 10 to 15 feet high in one season.

The climbing roses are led by the comparatively new rose, the rambler, and its hybrids. However, its foliage gets shabby and spoils its beauty as a porch plant. It makes a brave show when blooming. The good old prairie queen still continues to be the standard climbing rose.

The madeira vine, mignonette-scented, has tuberous roots, which are not hardy, grows fast and forms a fine screen with its thick, fleshy leaves.

The honeysuckles are desirable and popular on account of their many good qualities. They grow quickly, forming dense shade and are iron-clad as regards insects and disease.

The various clematis are all beautiful and desirable climbers. It is not generally known that if clematis paniculata is severely cut back after flowering, it will form new wood which will bear fine flowers and many of them next season.

Ideal plants for covering brick, stone and rough surfaces, are the ampelopsis and hedera helix—the true European ivy. The latter prefers a northern exposure, as the alternating thawing and freezing of late winter is apt to kill it if grown where the sun strikes it.

The ampelopsis, better known as the Boston ivy or Virginia creeper, is at all times beautiful. The tender growth in the spring is delicately shaded and in the fall the leaves are gorgeous in varicolored golds, crimsons and scarlet.

Morning glories, cypress pines, sweet peas, gourds, nasturtiums, Japanese hops, wild cucumber, hyacinth bean, are among our most desirable annual climbers. Seeds of them do not cost much, and a package of one or the other will yield shade, beauty and grace.

The Virginia creeper, honeysuckle, nasturtiums and moon vines are trailers rather than climbers. Of garden plants the sweet potato and the dewberry are genteel enough to be grown as trailers. They give edibles instead of flowers.



Lady's Slipper Filled With Mignon Roses.

GROWING ONE'S OWN ROSE-BUDS

By L. M. BENNINGTON.

Nearly all hardy roses can be propagated by either rooting cuttings, or layering shoots of the half-ripened growth of the previous summer.

This can be done at any time after flowering, but October is the season usually selected. If layering is chosen, the shoot should be bent down, and a slight cut made, slanting, into the wood at the bend, then the branch should be fastened down into the soil, and all the better if a stone or brick be laid over the buried bend.

The soil about the bend should not be allowed to dry out, and the plant should not be moved until the next fall, though, with care, it may be transplanted in the spring.

Cuttings 4 to 6 inches long from the half-ripened wood may be set in sand—clean, sharp river sand, is best—and this must be kept in a sunny, warm corner or window.

Usually, the cutting will be rooted

sufficiently to transfer to pots in about six weeks to two months. Much depends upon the kind of rose, and the care given it, as some roses root more quickly than others. The sand must not be allowed to dry out or freeze.

When the roots are well started, the buds will begin to swell, and the new plants should be lifted carefully and potted in a soil made of equal parts of garden loam, leaf mold and clean sand, given a thorough watering, and the pots plunged in the soil of the cold frame, where the plants will not freeze. In the spring the little plants can be set in the border.

Cuttings may also be planted in a warm, sunny spot in the garden, as in sand, and a fruit jar turned over them, pulling the soil up around the jar half its height and leaving until spring, keeping the soil up around the jar moist during the fall months.

These cuttings should not be lifted until the following fall, unless with the utmost care and plenty of soil about the roots.

GREAT PLAINS WHEAT

Disked Corn Land Gives Most Satisfactory Results.

Little Difference Noted Following Fall and Spring Plowing—Green Manuring is Most Expensive Method Under Trial.

"When the differences in value of the yields of spring wheat are less than the difference in cost of production, then cost becomes the determining factor," is one of twelve conclusions drawn from extensive experimental work carried on by 14 stations over a series of years and dealt with at length in United States department of agriculture Bulletin No. 214. "Spring Wheat in the Great Plains Area.—Relations of Cultural Methods to Production." The Great Plains area includes parts of ten states, 40,000 square miles of territory, taking in much of North Dakota, South Dakota, Montana, Nebraska, Kansas, Oklahoma, and parts of Colorado, Wyoming, New Mexico and Texas. In these states 14 stations have worked on these spring-wheat problems.

Among the general conclusions brought out by a study of the results at the 14 stations is one that shows the average difference in the yields of spring wheat following fall plowing and spring plowing is very small. At most stations the advantage of one over the other depends upon the season. The data obtained indicate the importance of understanding the general principles that govern the observed seasonal variations and the importance of adjusting this work to the general economy of farm organization.

Disked corn ground has given consistently high yields. This, together with the low cost of this preparation for wheat, has resulted in its uniform showing of the greatest profit per acre at those stations where it has been possible to raise wheat at a profit and the least loss at those stations where wheat has been raised only at a loss. The realization of these profits, however, depends upon the successful growth of corn as a general farm crop in competition with other crops, according to the deductions drawn in this bulletin.

Subsoiling, as compared with wheat stubble fall plowed without subsoiling, has been of doubtful utility as a means of increasing yields. As a means of overcoming drought it is without value.

Green manuring is the most expensive method under trial. It resembles a fallow in that it requires the use of the land for two years for the production of one harvested crop with the added expense of seed and seeding. There is a saving of cultivation during the spring while the green manure crop is growing, but this is offset by the necessity of plowing to turn the crop under and is not sufficient to make up for the cost of seed and seeding. Yields have not been commensurate with the increased cost of production. It is hardly fair to charge the whole cost of green manuring to the one crop that immediately follows it as is done in this bulletin. It should have a cumulative effect in building up the soil or remedying its deficiency in organic matter. The evidence shows that on normal soils in the Great Plains at least in the first years of the work little effect from green manuring is shown on other than the first crop.

One fact standing out prominently is that cultivation is not an unalloyed solution of the problem of drought. It will doubtless alleviate it to some extent but can never fully overcome it. At different times and in different sections certain methods have been exploited as to the solution of the problem of dry farming. Each of these systems may have merit, but any and all fall far short of the panacea under all conditions.

Where work has been carried on for several years with no material difference in yield obtained under the various methods, the bulletin indicates that more freedom may be used by the farmer in planning his operations. If spring plowing, fall plowing, or disking, after some intertilled crop, gives practically the same yields the rational thing to do is to take advantage of this fact. It is desirable to plow when it can be done most economically for men and teams. The same may be said with the faintest accent of impatience.

as gone off somewhere to plug that book of his; I'm sure of it he hasn't gone very far. I'm not to believe that Mrs. Holcomb here he is—only she won't tell anybody else knows, too." "Is the somebody else?" "Yes, the wire was in a measure he layner risked a single word, succite."

of the sudden passion that to Margery Grierson's eyes and find its way into her any she said: "What makes pens that?" "A lot of little things I was mense house last night, and there a sort of teapot tempest going floodn't make out just what dees the way things shaped up, I and that our friend was wanted boulevard, and wanted bad—reason or other. I had to hat I'd try to dig him up, be sec away."

sow went the questioning word timores, and this time the impa-cient was unconcealed. hehdised; but this morning Doc-in called me up to say that it whilght; that I needn't trouble needn't have troubled you."

FARMER'S WIFE TOO ILL TO WORK

A Weak, Nervous Sufferer Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Kasota, Minn.—"I am glad to say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done more for me than anything else, and I had the best physician here. I was so weak and nervous that I could not do my work and suffered with pains low down in my right side for a year or more. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and now I feel like a different person. I believe there is nothing like Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for weak women and young girls, and I would be glad if I could influence anyone to try the medicine, for I know it will do all and much more than it is claimed to do."—Mrs. CLARA FRANKS, R. F. D. No. 1, Maplecrest Farm, Kasota, Minn.



Women who suffer from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should be convinced of the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health by the many genuine and truthful testimonials we are constantly publishing in the newspapers.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

Stability of United States. The Constitution of the United States of America was adopted in 1789. In that year the French revolution began. Since 1789 Europe has been remade. Among the nations four stand out as "ancient"—England, Russia, Denmark and Spain. Yet in the past century and a quarter those countries have lived through governmental changes that show beside the stability of the United States rule as exceeding large and significant "shifts."

Year After Year. "They can't fool all the people all the time." "But the summer hotel proprietor manages to stick us for two weeks of it." Her Chance Good. "It's a case of love at first sight." "Well, maybe it will work out all right. I took four years to select my husband, and look what I got." The Style. Artist—Your wife's portrait will be a speaking one. Customer—'Couldn't you make it more on the order of still life?" Naturally. "Wasn't that a terrible fight among the animals in the zoo?" "Yes, one of the keepers told me it was a beastly row."

Because some London streets are too narrow for motor omnibuses to be turned around, vehicles are being tried with controlling apparatus at each end.

GOOD FOOD WASTED

Great Need for Improvement in Methods.

Writer Points Out Evil in Practice of "Limiting Supply"—Tons of Fish Left to Rot Because Dealers Wouldn't Take It.

As we approached the city on the river boat my companion pointed to the lowlands on either side of the river and said: "Here is where most of our sparagus is raised." Then he added with a faint smile: "And here is where they had the great conflagration of sparagus."

"Conflagration of sparagus?" I repeated. "What do you mean?" "Oh, the prices weren't high enough to suit the controllers of the market. So they burned up a few dollars' worth of sparagus to limit the supply."

Lately I have been seeing a man who spent the summer fishing with nets, not for pleasure merely, but for a living, writes John D. Barry in the New York Telegram. I asked him what kind of living is provided. He shrugged his shoulders. "There's nothing in it for the fishermen," he said. "They're at the mercy of the big dealers. One day, for example, we had a big haul of shad. We left it on the beach to rot, tons of it. There was no use in our sending it to market. The dealers didn't want it. There wasn't enough profit in it for them to bother with it."

"Does that kind of thing happen very often?" I asked. He smiled in derision. "It happens all the time. There's enough fish thrown away every week to provide food for thousands of families." Then he became excited. "The big dealers here have everything their own way. The fish industry is one of the biggest monopolies. It's a disgraceful tyranny. The big dealers pay the fishermen whatever they like. The small fish, such as perch, they hate to have anything to do with. They consider the profit not worth their while. So there's an immense waste in small fish alone. And yet such fish is very good eating and could be supplied cheaply to the people."

In Paris there is a great market, called Les Halles. There the French producers from many miles around send their produce. As early as eleven o'clock at night, in the country districts, the rumble of the carts begins, on the way with their foodstuffs to feed the big city. In the early morning the activity in Les Halles makes a great spectacle. Visitors go in swarms to see it. Large quantities of fresh supplies are sold at auction to the hotel and restaurant keepers. And all over the vast place there are booths for sale of produce to the smaller buyers. These include the tradesmen with small shops in different parts of Paris. The market stocked in the early morning, is cleaned out by night. From the producers it exacts a percentage for the sales. In this way the producers and the consumers are easily and conveniently brought together to the advantage of both.

In London, at Covent Garden, a similar system exists, and in many of the continental cities. A few American cities are developing large free markets. A great public market ought to exist in every city and it ought to be under the control of the city for the benefit, not of the few, but of all the people. It would protect both those who supply the food and those who consume the food. It would elimi-

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Why Suffer With Pellagra?

Baugh's Improved Pellagra Remedy will cure you. It has cured and is now curing others. It is not an experiment. Our binding guarantee is back of it. You run no risk. Let us tell you all about it. Baugh's Improved Pellagra Rem. Co., Carbon Hill, Ala.

nate a vast amount of waste, including the waste that directly and indirectly results from the artificial limits imposed on the food supply, putting beyond the reach of vast numbers of people food liberally supplied by the bounty of nature and cheaply produced and delivered.

Some day we shall see that our present ways of trafficking in food means trafficking in human life.

Would Be Interesting. "Did you hear about Mrs. Wombat's party?" inquired one lady. "Mrs. Piffle is invited." "Here's the interesting point," said another. "Mrs. Flubdub isn't invited." "Dear me! And did you hear how Mrs. Soandso snubbed Mrs. Van Squawk?" "Hum!" remarked a passing editor. "Judging by the interest the women take in the same, I think I had better get out a column of social activities."

So Paw Says. Little Lemuel—Say, paw, what is a leading citizen? Paw—A leading citizen, son, is a man whose example it isn't always safe to follow.

No Mistake About It. "A man's home ought to be the dearest spot in the world to him." "When the bills are coming in, it is."

Doesn't Miss It. "Does your furnace smoke to a disagreeable extent, Mrs. Jags?" "No, but my husband does." Before the war there were 5,000 German waiters and barbers in London.

The Best Mill

Cannot grind good flour from poor wheat, nor can the human body get good health from food and drink which is not fitted to the individual.

Right food—the kind the system requires, goes a long way toward putting one on The Road to Wellville.

This road leads to comfort, happiness and long life.

Grape-Nuts

is a delicious food scientifically prepared from wheat and barley.

In the making, the starch of the grains is partially pre-digested for quick and easy assimilation—and furnishes the nourishment Nature requires for the daily rebuilding of body and brain.

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Substantial men own this bank; substantial men are its depositors; substantial men have made it what it is and will make it greater.

This bank wants YOU in the ranks of its substantial friends. It is your bank in theory--make it so in practice.

Portales Bank & Trust Co.
Portales, New Mexico, U. S. A.

Its overcoat time at Joyce Fruit & Co. It

Egbert Wood was a visitor in Amarillo the first of the week.

Men's and boy's sweaters at Joyce-Fruit & Co. It

The News will pay cash for good clean cotton rags.

W. F. Fagard went to Tucumcari last Sunday in his new Ford to look at some cattle.

Ladies Suits, Coats, Dresses and all the new styles at Joyce Fruit & Co. It

Ford buyers this week are, J. R. Hill, Redland, E. A. Signer, W. F. Faggard, Cleve George and Mr. Dilbeck' Elida.

The celebrated "Kirschbaum" line of Men's clothing in many new patterns designed by the best suit maker in the country at Joyce Fruit & Co. It

Dr. J. N. Bolard, of Denver, Colorado, was a Portales visitor this week. He owns considerable property here and was looking after it.

J. T. Wilcox, of Fairbury, Illinois, is here this week looking after his interests and fixing up for feeding his calves this winter.

Miss. Freda Hodges arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Hodges, near Minco, Friday, October 15th. Mrs. F. J. Hardin, midwife.

Its time to be thinking about that winter dress; our stock of woollens and silks, with trimmings to match, is ready for your inspection at Joyce Fruit & Co. It

A. M. Hove, of Carlsbad, New Mexico, was a visitor in Portales this week. Mr. Hove is with the publicity department of the Santa Fe and is doing some excellent work in the matter of telling of this great state.

Ex-Governor Herbert J. Hagerman, of Roswell, was in Portales a couple of days this week in the interest of the State Taxpayers Association. He addressed a large audience of the taxpayers at the court house on Wednesday night.

For Exchange

My California alfalfa improved ranch, for land near Portales. Address J. W. Greathouse, 711 Slaughter building, Dallas Texas.

A Want Add

A German farmer lost his horse and wanted to advertise it. The editor asked him what he wished to say. "Yust put vat I told you," replied the man. "One nite the udder day about a week ago last month I heard me a noise by the frunt middle of de pac yard whice did not use to be. So I jumps the ped oud und runs mit ther door and ven I finds my pig gray iron mare he was tied loose and running mit der stable off. Who every prings him back shall pay five dollars reward."

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