

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, NOVEMBER 11, 1915

Number 3

Teachers Convention

Every teacher in New Mexico will benefit by setting in the teachers convention in Albuquerque Nov. 22nd to 24th. Their pupils will reap great good from increase enthusiasm brought home from the convention. The program is interesting. At the same time the teachers will touch elbows and become more familiar with this state of great resources, distinguished history, and dual civilization. Every teacher will come home better fitted to train the boys and girls, the men and women of tomorrow.

The school boards may therefore very properly encourage the teachers employed in their districts to attend the convention. Carlsbad has set a meritorious example by closing the schools during the week, permitting every teacher to go. But Carlsbad went further and appropriated \$10.00 toward the expenses of every teacher that attends. The Carlsbad children will be the better served for it.

The Santa Fe Railway also recognizes the value of this meeting to the growth of New Mexico and this year grants the low rate of one fare for the round trip. J. Brinker, Freight and Passenger Agent at Amarillo, was instrumental in arranging this low rate, itself an inducement to the teachers to come.

The country schools are fully as important as the town schools and the teachers in these should be induced to go to this meeting. A few dollars towards the expenses will be well spent.

It will be a great educational convention. Come and help to make it the best ever held in New Mexico.

A. M. HOVE,

Suffrage Club Notes

The regular meeting of the Suffrage club was held at the home of Mrs. W. E. Lindsey, on Monday afternoon, at three o'clock. Mrs. C. A. Skelton and Miss Jane Gregg, and Mrs. Dudley Hardy, were the invited guests present.

A very enjoyable program was given by Mrs. Charles Thompson, who took up a review of the early status of women during the colonial period, going that of the common law of England, that is, the wife had no legal identity. Mrs. Dunaway read an article from the Literary Digest, which portrayed the success of the political machines in the three states, just defeating suffrage for their women. That watchers at the polls saw political bosses rounding up men and voting them over. This being the case, it is easy to see how many thousands could be rolled up against suffrage or any other right of the people. Mrs. Nixon read an extract of an article by Miss Ida M. Tarbell, in which was called to mind that manhood suffrage in the United States was less than one hundred years old. Delicious refreshments were served by the hostess after which the guests made their departure expressing themselves as having spent a delightful afternoon.

Mrs. HAROLD ROGERS,
Reporter.

Now that the summer's work is over and the time is at hand when young men begin to long for the gaieties of city life, we suggest that you spend your idle moments in studying the latest and most improved methods of farming. Thumb over the pages of farm journals, and the bulletins of the agricultural schools, and perfect yourself for a winning fight in extracting greater wealth from the mother earth, the source from which all wealth springs. Stick to the farm. It is the greatest spot on earth.

Resolutions

We the teachers of Roosevelt county New Mexico, in County Institute assembled at Portales, November 5th, and 6th, 1915, present the following resolutions: That this County association do hereby recommend that the "Boys and Girl Encampment" as instituted by the A. & M. college, at the State Fair, be made a permanent feature and that "Camp Putney" be honored and used for the benefit of the youths of New Mexico.

That we fully and heartily endorse the efforts of our county superintendent toward alleviating the present financial stress and the furthering of the interests of the teachers of Roosevelt county.

That we extend our sympathy to Miss Grinstead in this, her hour of bereavement.

That we express to Mrs. Oldham and Judge Lidsey, our appreciation for their very able and helpful talks on the subject selected for them. Also to Mrs. Nixon, Miss Merrill, Miss Smith, Miss Jones and Mrs. Timmons, who contributed to our entertainment with their literary and musical renditions.

That we express our thanks for the hospitality of the citizens of Portales in journal.

That a copy of these resolutions be furnished the papers of Portales and a copy be sent to the New Mexico Journal of Education, Santa Fe, New Mexico.

MISS BELL NARTON,
L. L. BROWN,
J. E. OWENS,
Committee.

Methodist Church

Last Sunday was the best day at the Methodist church, of the new conference year. The audiences were fine and attentive, at both morning and evening services. Our league and Sunday school were also good. The Wednesday evening prayer meeting was a great help and was well attended. There will be the regular services Sunday. Subject for Sunday morning, "Grace," evening, "Prayer." We invite all, who will, to come and worship with us.

A. C. BELL, Pastor.

Stock Company Coming

This is not intended to be a review of Broadway Jones.

Critics have sung the praises of the production, it has been novelized and newspaper serialized since it flashed into popularity at New York two years ago.

But this is intended to impart a secret. For the first time in its history Amarillo has a real repertoire company in its midst. We have had a surfeit of gasoline circuit companies and the change ought to be pleasing.

It is not often that a town the size of Amarillo sees a show only two years old presented in stock and Walter Arington must be paying a heavy royalty for Broadway Jones.

And a word about the Arington players. Thomas Pawley as Broadway Jones is a wonder. His comedy is clean, bouyant and rippling. Robert Powley also does some excellent acting. Miss Mayme Arington as Josie Richards won a host of admirers last night. — Amarillo Daily Panhandle.

This company will appear at The Cosy next week for three nights, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. Admission 35c and 50c.

Attorney Sam J. Nixon was a business visitor in Clovis Monday of this week.



Scene in "Henpecked Henry" at the Cosy Theatre, Friday, November 19th.

Letter from Texas

The great fair is just in the past, the attendance was liberal reaching to nearly eight hundred thousand who presented tickets at the gate of entrance. Much is said in praise and also in criticism of the big show. Also in all it has been of great value to our great state.

Education is on the boom. Every school of grade is crowded. The state and denominational colleges and universities are crying for more accommodations. It is a good sign when a people give attention to the education of their children. It is true that Texas and Texans have made greater improvements in their farms, herds and commerce than in their schools. To neglect the moral and intellectual in strain and stress of the material is a common but very serious mistake. So, we hail the present educational movement as harbinger of good in the near future.

Our border continues a kind of a storm center. I have conversed with reliable and intelligent parties residing in that section and to a man they believe the previous rottenness of the country's politics is responsible for much of the trouble. One of the sins of politics seems to be to deceive and cover up. The ignorant Mexican has been used until he has concluded to try his own hand. He will kill, frighten, destroy, and steal and make his fortune thereby and liberate Mexico from Texas rule, and establish himself in the grooves, farms and ranches of the borderland. The ranger has been thought in the way of Uncle Sam's soldiers, and General Funston and others have had to take the situation in hand. The troubled region supported the present governor in advance of legal voting strength, but today he could not poll an appreciable number of votes in that section, I am told. Meantime his policy with co-operation with Washington is largely endorsed everywhere. He and Senator Shepherd have had a public word or two. Opinions mix. Mine is the peoples leader should go in person to the people in greater need.

Our weather is ideal. On this 3rd day of November we are coatless for comfort. Cotton is blooming, the trees are full of green leaves, wheat and oats are shrinking. The gardens are yielding and every prospect pleases. But e'er this reaches

you we may be shivering and wondering if the fellow who invented the stove pipe could not have made it just a bit more difficult to put together.

Oh yes, Mr. Bailey has announcing he will return to Texas and run for the Senate in 1918. Well most of us think that the man whose term expires in 1918 is a real good man himself. Morris, whose sur-name is Shepherd, was born and reared in Texas and his character gives him reputation with the people. He will have to be considered in that race.

D. F. FULLER,
Carrollton, Texas.

Educators Will Meet

Albuquerque, N. M. Nov. 11th: The 2,000 New Mexico school teachers who will gather here Thanksgiving week for the annual convention of the New Mexico Educational association will hear musical program, extending through the six general sessions of the convention which will be the most notable assemblage of musical talent in the history of the state, if not of the whole southwest. The program has been arranged by E. Stanley Seder, the brilliant young head of the department of music of the University of New Mexico whose rapid advancement as an artist has attracted general attention and whose compositions for voice, organ and piano are beginning to receive notice in musical circles all over the country. Mr. Seder has for his materials his glee club, band and orchestra from the University, the Albuquerque high school orchestra and clubs and orchestras from the Las Vegas and Silver City normal schools, the Santa Fe high school and one or two other of the large schools of the state. To this he has added the best talent in the state, including Mrs. Mabel Stevens Hince and Mrs. Ralph M. Henderson, A. L. Teilo and Bruno Dieckmann of this city, Miss Elizabeth Garrett of Las Cruces, and other artists who he is holding as a surprise. It is a program which will measure up to the high standard established by the managers of the convention program, and it will give the first illustration of Mr. Seder's ability as a conductor of large musical effort.

J. Gay Jr., representative for the P. Lollard Company, was a visitor in the city this week. Mr. Gay is a very agreeable gentleman and is doing some very fine work for his company.

Henpecked Henry

Some scientist has compiled the statistics of mirth and he says that there are four hundred thousand, seven hundred and thirty one different kinds of laughs. If you want to hear every one of the four hundred thousand, seven hundred and thirty one varieties of giggles, chuckles, hee-haws, snorts and bellows of mirth and joy be present next Friday night at the Cosy Theatre when "Henpecked Henry" the funniest musical comedy in the world will blow up the greatest gale of laughter ever heard in this community.

Fifteen months of war and not all dead yet!

A good man never has to tell others about it.

Now lets forget Mexico—for an hour or two.

About everything worth having on this earth has advanced in price except the subscription rate to this paper.

Young man, beware of the maiben who continually growls at her mother. She will develop into a champion snarler at a husband.

The fellow who thinks more of his club or a street corner than he does of his wife is on a par with the big dog that steals the little dog's bone.

Stay on the farm, develop it, promote it, and it will be one of the wisest acts of your life.

Uncle Sam is having just as hard a time trying to keep out of war as the other fellows are having in it.

Some people laugh so heartily at their own jokes that they never discover they are alone in their mirth.

President Wilson was greatly agitated when his car came near to running down a small boy. Alone in his class, by jinks!

"Henpecked Henry" is the kind of show one takes pleasure in recommending to friends. Those people who have seen it in the big cities are boosting it very strongly. No chances are taken in praising this production in advance. It is entertainment of the ideal sort. There is a display of rare ability on the part of a coterie of singing and dancing farceurs and chorus who are provided with an excellent vehicle. It is broad satire at times, clever farce comedy always and laughs are certain. The fun is fast and furious at all times. "Henpecked Henry" will be seen at the Cosy Theatre Friday, November 19.

J. B. Priddy and family, W. H. Ball and wife, Louie Kohl and family and Charles Greathouse returned Wednesday from a months hunting trip in the Capitan and White Mountains. They report plenty of game and say they had the time of their life. As to the game they brought back plenty of evidence.

J. E. Johnson and family returned Tuesday from Oklahoma where they have been visiting with friends and relatives for the past few weeks. While away Mr. Johnson purchased a new Olsmobile.

J. B. Keitche and family, of Stewart, Minnesota, arrived Thursday morning and will make Portales their home. Mr. Keitche will be connected with the creamery in the capacity of butter maker.

Everyone Who has turkeys to sell will do well to let me know how many and when you can deliver them. Call and see me or write me at once. J. A. Saylor, Portales, New Mexico.

Chapman-Scanlin Nuptials

On Friday night of this week at the Nash boarding house, occurred the wedding of Mr. James J. Chapman, of Elida, New Mexico and Mrs. Ruth Scanlin, of Dallas Texas. Judge J. P. Henderson officiating.

The groom is a ranchman living near Elida, and is well known in this country and has many friends who wish for him a most pleasant and prosperous journey through life.

The bride has been here only a few days, coming from Dallas, Texas. She is a pleasant, good natured sort of a lady which is bound to make friends wherever she may be, and will no doubt make the man of her choice a true and helpful life partner.

The News joins their many friends in wishing for them all the happiness due them.

J. A. Saylor this week sold his restaurant to I. L. Adams, of Oklahoma, and the new management took charge Thursday morning. Mr. Adams is an old restaurant man and invites the public to call on him when hungry.

Owing to shortage of Fords the Ford Company have refused to make shipment to agents except when the cars are sold in advance. Shove your money under the door.

J. V. Brown of Elida, was a visitor in Portales this week, holding down the Kemp lumber yard in the absence of Mr. Skelton, the local manager.

Jeff Hightower was visiting in Portales Thursday of this week. He is with the Texas Harvester company of that place.

The most complete line of dress goods in Portale at any price you want to pay. Joyce Fruit Co.

Berry Henderson, who has been working at Amarillo for the past six months arrived Tuesday for a visit with homefolks.

Egbert Wood, proprietor of the Portales Drug store, is able to be out again after a few days of bad health.

Mrs. M. B. Jones and children left Monday for a visit with relatives in Missouri. They expect to be away about a month.

See our line of bath robes for Men and Women. Joyce Fruit company.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. Henry Fickensher, Monday, November 8th, an eight and one-half pound girl.

A. B. Seay arrived this week from Guthrie, Oklahoma, and will visit for a few days with relatives.

Kirchbaum suits, the best for the money, \$15.00 to \$25.00. Joyce Fruit Co.

LOST—On Monday evening here in town. Good Elgin watch and chain. Liberal reward for return to this office or owner. Rough Reynolds.

Howard Lindsey was here the first of the week visiting with his parents, Judge and Mrs. W. E. Lindsey. He is located at Fort Sumner.

C. A. Skelton, local manager, for the Kemp Lumber company, was a business visitor in Hereford and Amarillo, Texas, this week.

Roy Connally motored to Amarillo Tuesday of this week on business, returning Wednesday.

LOST—Last Saturday a bunch of keys. Finder return to Guy P. Mitchell.

Rain Coats for Men, Women and children \$1.50 to \$6.50. Joyce Fruit Co.

Blankets and Comports. Joyce Fruit Co.

The PRICE

By FRANCIS LYNDE
ILLUSTRATIONS by C.D. RHODES

CHAPTER XXX—Continued.

"Margery," he began, when the interval of thoughtful heart-searching had done its illuminative work, "what would you say if I should tell you that your 'some day' has already come?"

She started as if he had thrust a knife into her. Then she slipped out of his arms and caught up his hand to press it against her cheek.

"I should say, 'Whatever seemeth good in the eyes of my dear lord, so let it be.'"

"But think a moment, girl; if one has done wrong, there must be atonement. That is the higher law—the highest law—and no man may evade it. Do you know what that would mean for me?"

"It is the Price, boy, dear; I don't ask you to pay it. Listen: My father and I have agreed to disagree, and he has turned over to me a lot of money that he took from—that was once my mother's brother's share in the Colorado gold claims. What is mine is yours. We can pay back the money. Will that do?"

He was shaking his head slowly. "No," he said, "I think it wouldn't do."

"I was afraid it wouldn't," she sighed, "but I had to try. Are they still gnashing their teeth at you?—the dreadful things, I mean?"

He did not answer in words, but she knew, and held her peace. At the end of the ends he sprang up suddenly and drew her to her feet.

"I can't do it, Margery, girl! I can't ask you to wait—and afterward to marry a convict! Think of it—even if Galbraith were willing to withdraw, the law wouldn't let him, and I'd get the limit; anything from seven years to fifteen or more. Oh, my God, no! I can't pay the price! I can't give you up!"

She put her arms around his neck and drew his head down and kissed him on the lips. "I'll wait . . . oh, boy, boy! I'll wait! But I can't neither push you over the edge nor hold you back. Only don't think of me; please, please don't think of me! 'Whatever seemeth good'—that is what you must think of; that is my last word: 'Whatever seemeth good.' And she pushed him from her and fled.

CHAPTER XXXI.

The Desert and the Sown.

Through streets in which the village quiet of the summer night was undisturbed save by the spattering tinkle of the lawn sprinklers in the front yards, and the low voices of the outdoor people taking the air and the moonlight on the porches, Griswold fared homeward, the blood pounding in his veins and the fine wine of life mounting headily to his brain.

After all the dubious stumblings he had come to the end of the road, to find awaiting him the great accusation and the great reward. By the unanswerable logic of results, in its effect upon others and upon himself, his deed had proved itself a crime. Right or wrong in the highest ethical fields, the accepted social order had proved itself strong enough to make its own laws and to prescribe the far-reaching penalties for their infraction. Under these laws he stood convicted. Never again, save through the gate of atonement, could he be reinstated as a soldier in the ranks of the conventionally righteous. True, the devotion of a loving woman, aided by a train of circumstances strikingly fortuitous and little short of miraculous, had averted the final price-paying in penal retribution. But the fact remained. He was a felon.

Into this gaping wound which might otherwise have slain him had been poured the wine and oil of a great love; a love so clean and pure in its own well-springs that it could perceive no wrong in its object; could measure no act of loyal devotion by any standard save that of its own greatness. This love asked nothing but what he chose to give. It would accept him either as he was, or as he ought to be. The place he should elect to occupy would be its place; his standards its standards.

Just here the reasoning angel opened a door and thrust him out upon the edge of a precipice and left him to look down into the abyss of the betrayals—the pit of those whose gift and curse it is to be the pace setters. In a flash of revelation it was shown him that with the great love had come a great responsibility. Where he should lead, Margery would follow, unshrinkingly, unquestioningly; never asking whether the path led up or down; asking only that his path might be hers. Instantly he was face to face with a fanged choice which threatened to tear his heart out and trample upon it; and again he recorded his decision, confirming it with an oath. The price was too great; the upward path too steep; the downward it entailed too sacrifice.

"All right; you say so—prove it," Griswold had taken a cigar from the

open box on the writing table and was calmly lighting it. There was nothing to be nervous about. "I'm waiting," he went on, placidly, when the cigar was going. "If you are an officer, you probably have a warrant, or a requisition, or something of that sort. Show it up."

"I don't need any papers to take you," was the barked-out retort. Broffin had more than once found himself confronting similar dead walls, and he knew the worth of a bold play.

"Oh, yes, you do. You accuse me of a crime; did you see me commit the crime?"

"No."
"Well, somebody did, I suppose. Bring on your witnesses. If anybody can identify me as the man you are after, I'll go with you—without the requisition. That's fair, isn't it?"

"I know you're the man, and you know it, too, d—n well!" snapped Broffin, angered into bandying words with his obstinate captive.

"That is neither here nor there; I am not affirming or denying. It is for you to prove your case, if you can. And, listen, Mr. Broffin—perhaps it will save your time and mine if I add that I happen to know that you can't prove your case."

"Why can't I?"

"Just because you can't," Griswold went on argumentatively. "I know the facts of this robbery you speak of; a great many people know them. The newspaper accounts said at the time that there were three persons who could certainly identify the robber—the president, the paying teller, and a young woman. It so happens that all three of these people are at present in Wahaska. At different times you have appealed to each of them, and in each instance you have been turned down. Isn't that true?"

Broffin glanced up, scowling. "It's true enough that you—you and the little black-eyed girl between you—have hoodooed the whole bunch!" he rasped. "But when I get you into court, you'll find that there are others."

Griswold smiled good-naturedly. "That is a bold, bad bluff, Mr. Broffin, and nobody knows it any better than you do," he countered. "You haven't a leg to stand on. This is America, and you can't arrest me without a warrant. And if you could, what would you do with me without the support of at least one of your three witnesses? Nothing—nothing at all."

Broffin laid the pistol on the table, and put the key of the safety box beside it. Then he sat in grim silence for a full minute, toying idly with a pair of handcuffs which he had taken from his pocket.

"By the eternal grapples!" he said at length, half to himself, "I've a good mind to do it anyway—and take the chances."

As quick as a flash Griswold thrust out his hands. "Put them on!" he snapped. "There are a hundred lawyers in New Orleans who would lay for anything better than the chance to defend me—at your expense!"

Broffin dropped the manacles into his pocket and sat back in the swivel chair. "You win," he said shortly; and the battle was over.

For a little time no word was spoken. Griswold smoked on placidly, seemingly forgetful of the detective's presence. Yet he was the one who was the first to break the strained silence.

"You are a game fighter, Mr. Broffin," he said, "and I'm enough of a scrapper myself to be sorry for you. Try one of these smokes—you'll find them fairly good—and excuse me for a few minutes. I want to write a letter which, if you are going down town, perhaps you'll be good enough to mail for me."

He pushed the open box of cigars across to the detective, and dragged the lounging chair around to the other side of the table. There was stationery at hand, and he wrote rapidly for a few minutes, covering three pages of the manuscript sheets before he stopped. When the letter was inclosed, addressed, and stamped, he tossed it across to Broffin, face up. The detective saw the address, "Miss Margery Grierson," and, putting the letter into his pocket, got up to go.

"Just one minute more, if you please," said Griswold, and, relighting the cigar which had been suffering to go out, he went into the adjoining bedroom. When he came back, he had put on a light top coat and a soft hat, and was carrying a small handbag.

"I'm your man, Mr. Broffin," he said quietly. "I'll go with you—and plead guilty as charged."

Wahaska, the village-conscious, had its nine-days' wonder displayed for it in inch-type headlines when the Daily Wahaskan, rehearsing the story of the New Orleans bank robbery, told of the voluntary surrender of the robber, and of his deportation to the southern city to stand trial for his offense.

Some few there were who took exceptions to Editor Randolph's editorial in the same issue, commenting on the surrender, and pleading for a suspension of judgment on the ground that much might still be hoped for from a man who had retraced a broad step in the downward path by voluntarily accepting the penalty. Those who objected to the editorial were of the perverse minority. The intimation was made that the plea had been inspired—a hint basing itself upon the fact that Miss Grierson had been seen visiting the office of the Wahaskan after the departure of the detective, Matthew Broffin, with his prisoner.

The sensational incident, however, had been forgotten long before a certain evening, three weeks later, when the Grierson carriage conveyed the

convalescent president of the Bayou State Security from the Grierson mansion to the south-bound train. Andrew Galbraith was not alone in the carriage, and possibly there were those in the sleeping car who mistook the dark-eyed and strikingly beautiful young woman, who took leave of him only after he was comfortably settled in his section, for his daughter. But the whispered words of leave-taking were rather those of a confidante than a kinswoman.

"I'll arrange the Raymer matter as you suggest," she said, "and if I had even a speaking acquaintance with God, I'd pray for you the longest day I live, Uncle Andrew. And about the trial: I'm going to leave it all with you! Just remember that I shall bleed little drops of blood for every day the judge gives him, and that the only way he can be helped is by a short sentence. He wouldn't take a pardon; he—he wants to pay, you know. Good-night, and good-by!" And she put her strong young arms around Andrew Galbraith's neck and kissed him, thereby convincing the family party in lower seven that she was not only the only man's daughter, but a very affectionate one, at that.

The little-changing seasons of central Louisiana had measured two complete rounds on the yearly dial of time's unremitting and unshaking clock when the best hired carriage that Baton Rouge could afford drew up before the entrance to the state's prison and waited. Precisely on the stroke of

twelve, a man for whom the prison rules had lately been relaxed sufficiently to allow his hair to grow, came out, looked about him as one dazed, and assaulted the closed door of the carriage as if he meant to tear it from its hinges.

"Oh, boy, boy!" came from the one who had waited; and then the carriage door yielded, opened, closed with a crash, and the negro driver clucked to his horses.

They were half-way to the railroad station, and she was trying to persuade him that there would be months and years in which to make up for the loveless blank, before sane speech found its opportunity. And even then there were interruptions.

"I knew you'd be here; no, they didn't tell me, but I knew it—I would have staked my life on it, Margery, girl," he said, in the first lucid interval.

"And you—you've paid the Price, haven't you? Kenneth? But, oh, boy, dear! I've paid it, too! Don't you believe me?"

There was another interruption, and because the carriage windows were open, the negro driver grinned and confided a remark to his horses. Then the transgressor began again.

"Where are you taking me, Margery?—not that it makes any manner of difference."

"We are going by train to New Orleans, and this—this—very—evening we are to be married, in Mr. Galbraith's house. And Uncle Andrew is going to give the bride away. It's all arranged."

"And after?"

"Afterward, we are going away—I don't know where. I just told dear old Saint Andrew to buy the tickets to anywhere he thought would be nice, and we'd go. I don't care where it is—do you? And when we get there, I'll buy you a pen and some ink and paper, and you'll go on writing the book, just as if nothing had happened. Say you will, boy, dear; please say you will! And then I'll know that—the price—wasn't—too great."

He was looking out of the carriage window when he answered her, across to the levee and beyond it to the farther shore of the great river, and his eyes were the eyes of a man who has seen of the travail of his soul and is satisfied.

"I shall never write that book, little girl. That story, and all the mistakes that were going to the making of it, lie on the other side of—the Price. But one day, please God, there shall be another and a worthier one."

"Yes—please God," she said; and the dark eyes were shining softly.

THE END.

Parrot Called Police.

A Philadelphia parrot screamed so that the police entered the house and found the mistress dead from drinking poison. "Get out!" wailed the parrot, when told what had happened.

TREES INJURED BY RABBITS AND MICE



Apple Tree Killed by Meadow Mouse.

(By S. A. BEACH, Experiment Station, Iowa State College of Agriculture.)

Rabbits and mice sometimes damage nursery stock and orchard trees greatly by gnawing through the bark. Rabbits may also cut off twigs and in the case of young trees may cut off the trunks close to the ground. The injury is usually done in the winter, but may be begun in the fall soon after the leaves drop.

Spraying the trunks with lime sulphur solution of the same strength as for scale insects has been tried at this station for the past three years and has given excellent results. When the sprout is well started dress the stump

so that it may heal over readily. Cut the stub slanting at the base of the sprout so that it will shed water. Then cover the wound with paint made of pure white lead and raw linseed oil, to protect it from water and from disease germs. Do not spread the paint beyond the cut surface. This method should produce a tree of bearing age sooner than one could be grown from a replanted nursery tree.

Where the trees have been covered by deep snow the girdling may occur a foot or more above the ground. In that case the tree may be cut off and the stump grafted with clones of the variety desired.

TREATS PUPILS AS HIS BEST FRIENDS

Farm-Hand Hero in Herbert Quick's Novel Becomes School-Teacher—Children Aid Him.

In Herbert Quick's farm novel, "The Brown Mouse," the farm-hand hero becomes a school teacher, and proceeds to teach without any respect for cultural traditions. He treats the pupils as friends and associates. He regards his school as a sort of laboratory in which the children help him work out practical problems of their own homes and farms.

He doesn't make them sit stiff and silent for hours at a time. As his business assistants, they are free to move about and consult him and each other like men in an office. There's a low hum of conversation, which doesn't disturb anybody, because everybody is intensely interested in what he's doing.

The boys and girls flock to school an hour before the bell rings, with samples of grass seed and corn smut and insect specimens and things, and they can hardly be driven home when school closes. They are not crammed with book learning. The usual textbooks occupy a minor place in their education. Their arithmetic examples deal with such matters as the percentage of loss in a wheat crop based on a given proportion of weed seeds in the sown wheat, and the cow population of the township and the ratio of butterfat to milk and feed. An essay on corn culture is valued more highly than one on poetry. Reading lessons are as likely as not taken from farm journals. Geography is not a matter of maps, but a live subject connected with the food the children eat and the clothes they wear and the treasures in their pockets and the crops in their barns—where everything comes from and goes to.

And book culture? They get that too, as a sort of side issue. It comes easily enough because their minds are kept at such a pitch of activity by vital human interests they can pick up in odd moments the formal facts considered necessary. "Let us cease thinking so much about agricultural education, and devote ourselves to educational agriculture," says Mr. Quick. "So will the nation be made strong."

And isn't he right? Isn't agriculture itself so big and all-embracing a thing that it can be used in the country schools as a medium through which the country boy and girl obtain mental training, a knowledge of the world and genuine culture?

Shouldn't country children, instead of being crammed with artificial stuff based on antiquated standards or city standards, be treated frankly as juvenile farmers and farmers' wives, and be taught to love their work and environment, and be prepared to live intelligently and joyfully the life for which they are destined?

Beware of Leaky Roofs.

A house with a leaky roof is not a fit place for fowls. It will get them out of condition, they will suffer more or less from colds, and, naturally, there must be a curtailment of the egg crop. Dampness is one of the worst evils, and it will certainly be a wise move to either get a new roof or properly repair the old one.

Avoid Injurious Food.

Moldy and decayed food and such feeds as may injuriously affect the cow's health or the character of the milk should be carefully avoided.

SEVERAL DON'TS ON PRUNING TREES

Dull Tools Make the Work Harder and Produce Rough Wounds—Handle Tree Gently.

Don't wear hobnailed boots when pruning. In climbing about the trees they readily injure the bark.

Don't leave your pruning to the hired man. The more you understand your trees the better you will prune them.

Don't use dull tools. They make the work harder and produce rough wounds.

Don't prune in frosty weather. Frost-bitten wounds are slow to heal.

Don't start all main limbs at the same height. Weak crotches are the results.

Don't leave stubs in cutting off limbs. They rot back and cause decay in the trunk.

Don't let suckers grow. They are worthless and draw upon the tree's food supply.

Don't leave the larger wounds bare. Apply good white lead paint or cover with grafting wax.

Don't slit the bark, bore holes or drive nails into the tree. They only offer places of entry for fungous diseases.

Don't use a hatchet for removing suckers. The hatchet is not a tool for scientific pruning.

Don't handle the tree roughly. It is a delicate structure and will apply repay careful treatment—Indiana Experiment Station.

FERTILIZING PEAR TREES IS COMPLEX

Most Careful Consideration and Judgment Required in Supplying Stimulating Food.

The use of fertilizers in pear culture requires most careful consideration and judgment. Lands naturally fertile, viz., loamy soils so common in prairie regions, cleared forest lands and clayey soils having marl in their composition should not be enriched. Tillable lands that will grow a good crop of corn are sufficiently fertile for the pear tree.

When the pear orchard begins to lose its vigor from continuous fruit crops a light surface dressing of wood ashes or well-rotted stable manure may prove beneficial. As long as the trees maintain a normal healthy growth they require no stimulating food.

DAMPEN CORN WHEN PUTTING INTO SILO

Always Better to Use Too Much Water Than Not Enough When Crop Has Been Frosted.

If the corn crop has been badly frosted and is in a dry or semidry state, it should be dampened as it enters the silo. It is always better to get too much water than not enough.

It is a common practice to allow a stream of water to enter the blower or elevator as the corn is being cut, but it is claimed a better practice to water the corn when on the wagon; however, it is very little good to pour the water on top of the silage after the silo has been filled.

THE PORTALES VALLEY NEWS

J. E. HENDERSON, Editor and Proprietor

Entered as second-class mail matter November 14, 1914, 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

WHEELS AND COMMUNITIES

When a spoke in a wheel is broken that wheel is weakened and only of partial or slight value to the rest of the vehicle. The vehicle itself is of no greater value than its weakest spot, the broken wheel. Its usefulness will not be restored until the wheel is repaired and placed on par with the other wheels. Then it is again ready to assume its proper functions in the scheme of life. And as it is with the wheel and the wagon, so it is with the citizen and the community. The latter is only as strong as the loyalty of the former. The community will advance only in accordance with the loyalty and progressiveness of its people. The man who forgets his home mchrrnts and sends his money to outside resources is the broken wheel of his community. He is the weak spot that retards the growth of all, that produces commercial stagnation, that shelters him to the level of a hand to mouth existence. We don't want any broken wheels in this community; we don't want any useless vehicles, or commercial disintegration, or hand to mouth existence; we don't want any poverty or distress- But we do want prosperity, and progressiveness, and happiness and contentment, and full larders and dinner pails, and we can have them if each one of us will do our duty to the town in which we live, and trade with home people, and keep our own money in our own community. We want to "keep prosperity in this town," and we can only do it by "trading where we live." Personally, we intend to practice what we preach in this respect, for the good of the community, for your good, and for our own good, and we would dearly love to see trailing right along by our side, and we are quite expecting to see you doing it because we don't think we are one whit more loyal to this town than you are. Come along, broaher. When we all pull in the same harness we make a mighty strong team.

Buy Your Goods from News Advertisers

QUALITY AND SERVICE

is what you want and what you will get if you trade at our store

"WICHITA'S BEST" FLOUR

...The White House Grocery Co...

Telephone Number 21

ED J. NEER UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER

LICENSED BY STATE OF NEW MEXICO

Coffins, Caskets and Undertakers' Supplies. Calls answered day and night. Our motto, "Courtesy and Efficiency." Office phone 67 2-rings, residence 67 3-rings.

W. H. Braley & Son

...INSURANCE...

"We Know How" Portales, New Mexico

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

The State of New Mexico, To A. L. Coppage, Jennie D. Coppage and B. H. Wallace, 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, New Mexico, wherein Susie L. Cheney, is plaintiff and the said A. L. Coppage, Jennie D. Coppage, and B. H. Wallace, defendants, said cause being 1142 upon the Civil Docket of said court. The general objects of said action are as follows: The plaintiff seeks the making and recording of a mortgage deed executed and delivered by the defendants, A. L. Coppage and Jennie D. Coppage to the plaintiff on the 26th day of January, 1914, in and for the county of Roosevelt, New Mexico, containing eighty acres, with improvements thereon, to-wit: the southeast quarter of section three in township two south, and range thirty-four east of the New Mexico Meridian in New Mexico, containing eighty acres, with improvements thereon, to-wit: a said mortgage declared a prior and superior lien to any claim of the defendant, B. H. Wallace, who is alleged to have acquired the same by purchase, and the making and recording of plaintiff's said mortgage; to have said mortgage foreclosed and said property sold and the proceeds thereof applied to the satisfaction of plaintiff's said demands and costs of suit.

You are further notified that unless you enter your appearance in said cause on or before the 23rd day of December, 1915, judgment by default will be rendered against you in said cause and the plaintiff 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 postoffice address is Portales, New Mexico.

Witness my hand and seal of said court this 28th day of October, 1915.

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

Notice of Pendency of Suit

No. 1134
The state of New Mexico, to R. E. Covington and Monsour 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 State Bank of Elida, N. M., is plaintiff, and R. E. Covington, the First National Bank of Elida, N. M., and Monsour J. Kraker are defendant, said cause being numbered 1134 upon the civil docket of said court. The general objects of said action are as follows: The plaintiff seeks the enforcement of 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, 1912, 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 December, 1912, 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 said 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 thirteen 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 the 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 plaintiff 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 5th day of October, 1915.

[SEAL] J. W. BALLOW, County Clerk.

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. Koppie is plaintiff and A. B. 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 plaintiff's said mortgage, given for 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, at the 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; that after the making and recording of plaintiff's said mortgage the said T. E. Brown and H. E. Brown sold and conveyed 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 apply the proceeds to the satisfaction of said judgment and costs.

Therefore, by virtue of said judgment and decree, and in pursuance thereof, in and as such special commissioner 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.

[SEAL] P. E. JORDAN, Special Commissioner.

Calloway and Waggoner..

Cash Grocery

Complete line of fresh groceries at all times. We buy your chickens and eggs.
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-tf

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



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., makers, warrant Naco Corsets not to Rust, Tear or Split. Your money back if not satisfactory after four weeks actual wear.

Warren Fosklee & Co.
THE HOME OF GOOD GOODS

...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

discover his partner's name written in brown upon the card.

Figs. 5 and 8 show appropriate favors for the table. The head of goblin (Fig. 5) is an orange hollow jack-o-lantern fashion, and a bottle forms the body. Fig. 6



1 is upon the neck of the bottle. Make the witch (Fig. 8) in the same way as the goblin, but with an apple head. Fig. 9 shows how to pare her peaked hat.

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

..Have You Figured at..

KEMP'S?

We offer you courteous treatment, better lumber and lower prices. We are anxious to figure on your bills, either large or small. We promise to satisfy you in every detail. If you do not know exactly the kind of structure you wish to erect, we are only too glad to offer any suggestions that we can. Give us a chance to show you.

Kemp Lumber Co.

The Portales Barber Shop

I have opened up on the corner opposite the Portales Bank & Trust company, and solicit your patronage. First-class work guaranteed. Call and see me.

W. A. STEPHENSON, Proprietor

EGBERT WOOD

(Successor to Portales Drug Company)

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

Bring Us Your Prescription Work

..Same Store in the Same Location..

WESTERN GIRLS SUCCESSFULLY WORK MINING CLAIM

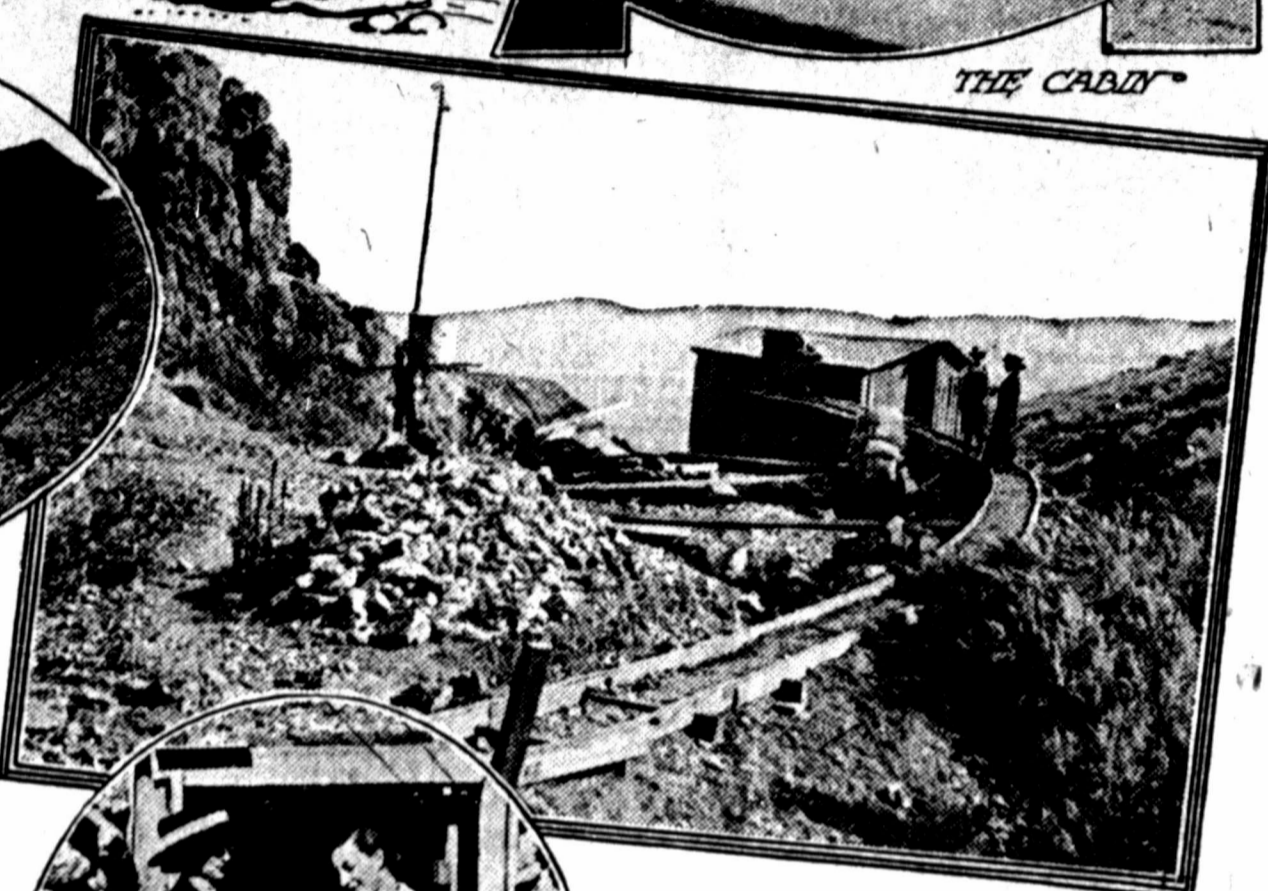
By ROBERT H. MOULTON



THE CABIN



THE MILL



RAILROAD LEADING FROM MINE TO MILL



MISS CARMALT AND MISS NORWOOD



THE STAMP BATTERY

THIS is the story of two western girls, Grace Carmalt and Susie Norwood of Baker, Ore., who, coming unexpectedly into the possession of a mining claim in eastern Oregon, set about to work it themselves, from the digging to the crushing of the ore and the final reclamation of the precious metal, and have succeeded so well that today a golden harvest is reaped within their reach. In addition, they have gained the distinction of being probably the only women gold miners in the world.

It all came about in a peculiar way. The young women's fathers were owners of a mining claim in the Owl mountains, about eighteen miles from Baker. There the two girls went each summer, spending many hours watching the men at work far back in the horizontal shaft which they had dug in the mountain side. In this way they became familiar with the different kinds of quartz, the lay of ore veins, and the methods of blasting and timbering the walls of tunnels.

When, later, they fell heirs to the claim through the deaths of their fathers, their first thought was to sell it. But the offers made them for the property being inconsistent with their ideas of its true value, they decided to lease the claim to someone who would work it for them on shares. But here again their ideas were at variance with those of others as to what would be a fair division of the spoils. Incidentally, they proved that they were not tenderfeet when it came to bargaining with the shrewd and practical mining men of the district. Then a happy thought came to one of the girls. They had both grown weary of teaching, they were strong and healthy, they were of an adventurous spirit, and they had learned a lot about the mining game. Why not work the claim themselves?

It didn't take the other one more than a second to agree that that was just the thing; it would be a real, sure-enough lark, and as for making a success of it—well, they would show the world what two determined girls could do, even if it was supposed to be a man's work and no other woman had ever attempted it before.

The first thing was to arrange for a cabin up at the mine. The tents which they had shared with their fathers served well enough in summer, but for winter, when the snow was 20 feet deep and the thermometer hitting the low spots, protection of a more substantial character was necessary. Of course, all genuine miners work the year round, at least when there's anything to do, and having decided to go into the thing they proposed to see it through to a finish.

The result was that they had built a four-room structure, which, while it did not make any pretensions to architectural elegance, was guaranteed to defy the elements under the most distressing conditions of weather. With true forethought, gained by knowledge of their life in the mountains, they located the cabin under the lee of a hill, where it would be least exposed to the icy northwest winds and would at the same time afford an unobstructed view of a magnificent panorama of ridges and valleys stretching away to a line of snow-capped peaks more than a hundred miles distant.

It should be understood that when Miss Carmalt and Miss Norwood came into possession of the mine it was more a likely "prospect" than an assured money-maker. Evidences of gold ore were plentiful, but the problem was to strike the rich veins which would yield ore in paying quantities and warrant the erection of a mill to treat it.

Consequently the first period of their stay in the mountains was devoted to a search for these veins, which they never doubted existed somewhere back in the mountains. Day after day, through the summer and early fall, dressed in overalls and with lighted candles in their miners' caps, they burrowed farther and farther back into the mountains, frequently branching off from the main shaft to follow a new lead.

Much of this work, in the loose stone and earth, was done with pick and shovel, but now and then they found their way barred by a wall of solid granite which could only be removed by blasting with dynamite. With the details of this work the two girls were already acquainted, however, so the drilling of holes and the placing and setting off of the explosive caused them no concern. Then as the work proceeded the passages had to be timbered and cleared of the broken stone and dirt. For the latter purpose a small

ore car running on wooden rails, with a metal sheath on top, was employed, the tracks being extended back as fast as the opening was made.

During the summer months, while this preliminary work was in progress, Miss Carmalt and Miss Norwood were practically alone in their mountain home, except for an occasional weekend visit from some of their solicitous friends in Baker. But in spite of the fact that almost the first question asked by every visitor was, "Don't you find it awfully lonesome up here?" they declare that never for a moment, after the first half hour following the departure of the wagon which had brought up their last load of supplies, when they had a chance to look around, did they feel the slightest inclination to retrace their steps.

There were many things, aside from their work, to keep time from hanging heavily on their hands. In the first place, there was always the great map spread out at their feet to study by new lights and shadows. Then bird and animal life were plentiful, filling the air with songs and chatter; coming to the doorsteps for food, and often invading the cabin itself. Frequently deer fed around the cabin in the evenings, seeming to realize that they had nothing to fear from the two human companions. A couple of porcupines also became very friendly and caused no end of amusement by using various means to find a way into the cabin at night.

Down by a spring, where they got their water, a small bear made his home, and several times they found the tracks of larger ones on the trail. They also heard the cries of a panther one night. But they were never molested by any of these animals, although they were well armed to defend themselves if the occasion demanded.

During the summer the girls raised a small garden and raised chickens. When he came back, he had nothing of the mountain at on a light top coat and a soft hat, almost at their doorsteps, and was carrying a small handbag, menu. Then they were "I'm your man, Mr. Broffin," he said "I'll go with you—and plead guilty as charged."

So the summer months were busy and a joyous one. Wabaska, the village-conscious, had riches to urge them on one day, in the fall, the expedition—and the two girls were by turning their last of fudge!

The finding of the vein his deportation to the southern city Baker, to make arrangements for his offense.

Some few there were who took exception to the work of a superintendent of the battery for crushing the ore cars from the mine and started on the same issue, commenting on the surrender, and pleading for a suspension of judgment on the ground that they took an active part in the work which had retraced a broad step also helped build as the downward path by voluntarily accepting the penalty. Those who objected to the editorial were of the persuasion that the intimation was and crushing the ore beyond the office of the Wabaskan after the departure of the detective, Matthew Broffin, however, as to whom, with his prisoner.

The sensational incident, however, had been forgotten long before a certain evening, three weeks later, when the Grierson carriage conveyed the

the job. All of the men seem to recognize intuitively in these two energetic girls the moving power and the guiding hands behind the whole project. Quickly and unerringly their eyes single out any fault in the work. Then in low-pitched, modulated voices, which nevertheless have in them a ring of command, they give their orders, and the men, with the air of those who bow to superior knowledge of the subject, are quick to obey.

The development of the mine is now proceeding rapidly, and while it is too early to predict what material fortune the young women eventually will enjoy, they seem to be confident that their efforts will be sufficiently rewarded. At any rate, they count their experience a valuable one, and they have built up a fund of rugged health and contentment of spirit upon which they can draw freely throughout the rest of their lives.

SCIENCE TO CONTROL THE EGG

Well-Known Theoretical Mistle Can Be Regulated From Debut to Old Age.

Eggs, those mysterious coop jewels within the shells of which lie secrets that stagger the brain and threaten the proboscis, are practically exposed in a paper sent out by the New York State College of Agriculture at Cornell, says the New York Herald. The article shows how to color the yolk, regulate the odor, restrict the caliber of the albumen, offset evil spirits and protect the American breakfast table.

To begin with, a hen should be fed just so in order to have eggs that are dependable and upright. A hen which deliberately eats an onion usually knows in her heart that some day in the future there is to be ruined an omelet which might have been equal to any omelet ever served. Still, that hen will eat that onion with no more thought of the ultimate consumer than a farmer usually has. Hens are a mighty treacherous flock of cacklers at best, it seems, according to the late bulletins from Cornell.

On the other hand, a hen that has been shown its place in the coop circle can be made to lay eggs that are of a certain color, size, odor and condition of servitude. Green foods and yellow corn produce deep color in the yolk; white corn, wheat and buckwheat produce a pallid yolk.

Even the season of the year, which has remained above suspicion in storage circles until now, may have a definite effect upon the future conduct of a weak-chinned egg. A winter egg is stanch and sound in comparison with almost any one laid in the good old summer time. They act better in cold storage, producing practically no disorder during their incarceration.

The matter of cold storage, incidentally, is more than touched upon. After an egg has arrived on earth its treatment by those who can prove their right to it will to a great extent determine what sort of an egg it will be and remain. Evaporation of water through the pores of an egg should be prevented always, and a proper and degree of moisture should be maintained after all, even an egg has some small way to preserve the integrity of an egg. The voluminous bulletin, is by and salt solution and by water-glass either method is much better than which has become somewhat notorious years and is, as they say at the resorts, in bad odor.

What feature of the bulletin is its color which there are seven, showing the appearance and opened appearance of different quality and at various stages. What were made from actual specimens of them were probably taken, reasons, from quite a distance.

GETTING HIS.

most enjoyable time at the dentist's office. "I don't know how you do it, but I don't want in another dentist was filled with his teeth."

THE MATERIAL.

are going to build a castle in Spain, the material will consist of... it'll be..."

10c Worth of DU PONT
Will Clear \$1.00 Worth of Land



Get rid of the stumps and grow big crops on cleared land. Now is the time to clean up your farm while products bring high prices. Blasting is quickest, cheapest and easiest with Low Freezing Du Pont Explosives. They work in cold weather.

Write for Free Handbook of Explosives No. 697, and name of nearest dealer.

DU PONT POWDER COMPANY
WILMINGTON DELAWARE

Go slow—but you'll arrive late.

A HINT TO WISE WOMEN.
Don't suffer torture when all female troubles will vanish in this air after using "Femenina." Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

Trouble Ahead.
"I met Newrich today. He says he's sending his daughter to a finishing school."
"I can see his finish when she gets back."

Too Busy.
"Let's see. You live in the commuter zone, don't you? Much building out your way?"
"Well, I should say there is. We've just completed two new tennis courts, a nine-hole golf course and—"
"I mean real building."
"I was coming to that. We've put up two new garages and extended the piazza on the country clubhouse."

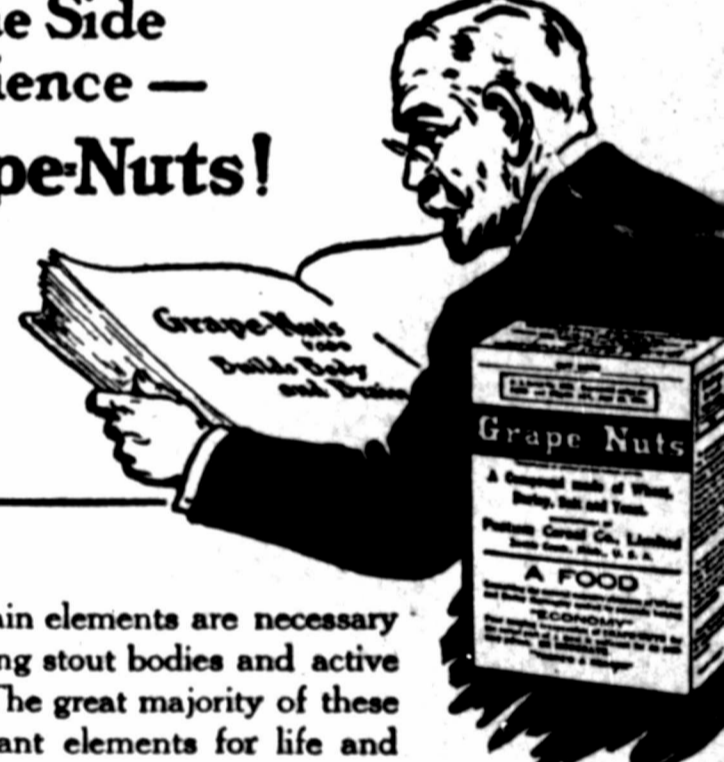
His Dear Young Friends.
"Ah—h'm—my dear young friends," said the statesman, who had kindly consented at the earnest solicitation of the superintendent to address a few helpful words to the Sabbath school, "looking back over my long career, I am convinced that the only way to win true success is to deal honorably with one's fellow men, to follow the dictates of conscience, to heed the teachings of the Golden Rule, and to walk in the straight and narrow way. But—ah!—would any little boy or girl like to ask me a question?"
"Well, say," spoke up one of the dear young friends, "ain't you kinda sorry you didn't find it out sooner?"—
Kansas City Star.

WOULDN'T WORK THAT TIME
For Once It Was a Cinch That Sign, Ordinarily Infallible, Was Doomed to Failure.

The talk topic turned to signs, tokens and things like that the other afternoon, when Congressman Henry T. Heigesen of North Dakota contributed the following anecdote:
One day Jones was rambling along the boulevard, when he was railed by his friend Smith. While talking about war, crops and mosquitoes, Jones noticed that Smith continually rubbed the palm of his hand.
"What in the world is the matter with your hand?" he finally demanded.
"You have been rubbing and scratching it ever since we stopped here."
"The palm itches like blazes," answered Jones. "They say that it is a sure sign that you are about to get some money."
"Um!" thoughtfully returned Smith, as a great light suddenly dawned upon him. "Here is where you get wise to the fact that there is nothing in signs. I haven't a dollar to spare."

Man of Resource.
"Do you know where I can buy any counterfeit money?" inquired the man with a suitcase.
"Are you looking for trouble?"
"No. But I'm against the tipping evil and at the same time I want to go through the formalities and avoid being made uncomfortable by the waiters."
Switzerland normally sells \$3,000,000 worth of cheese to the United States yearly.

On the Side of Science — Grape-Nuts!



Certain elements are necessary for building stout bodies and active brains. The great majority of these all-important elements for life and health are supplied by Nature in her field grains, wheat and barley. But white flour products lack these essential elements—Why?

Because the miller to make his flour look white and pretty throws out about 4/5 ths. of the mineral content of the wheat necessary for building brain, nerve and muscle.

Scientific opinion is on the side of

Grape-Nuts
FOOD

for supplying balanced nutritive values.

Not only does this famous pure food supply all the sound nourishment of the wheat, including the vital mineral elements—sturdy builders of brain, nerve and muscle—but of malted barley as well.

Grape-Nuts is easily digested, generally in about an hour—white flour products require about three hours.

Grape-Nuts is always ready to eat direct from the dust-proof, moisture-proof, germ-proof packet—delicious and economical!

Not alone from the scientific side but from the view-point of better health thousands have come to know

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

GALOMEL IS MERCURY, IT SICKENS! STOP USING SALIVATING DRUG

Don't Lose a Day's Work! If Your Liver Is Sluggish or Bowels Constipated Take "Dodson's Liver Tone."—It's Fine!

You're bilious! Your liver is sluggish! You feel lazy, dizzy and all knocked out. Your head is dull, your tongue is coated; breath bad; stomach sour and bowels constipated. But don't take salivating calomel. It makes you sick, you may lose a day's work.

Calomel is mercury or quicksilver which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel crashes into your bile like dynamite, breaking it up. That's when you feel that awful nausea and cramping.

If you want to enjoy the nicest, gentlest liver and bowel cleansing you ever experienced just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone. Your druggist or dealer sells you a 50-cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone under my personal money-back guarantee that each spoonful will clean your

liver better than a dose of nasty calomel and that it won't make you sick.

Dodson's Liver Tone is real liver medicine. You'll know it next morning because you will wake up feeling fine, your liver will be working, your headache and dizziness gone, your stomach will be sweet and your bowels regular. You will feel like working; you'll be cheerful; full of vigor and ambition.

Dodson's Liver Tone is entirely vegetable, therefore harmless and cannot salivate. Give it to your children! Millions of people are using Dodson's Liver Tone instead of dangerous calomel now. Your druggist will tell you that the sale of calomel is almost stopped entirely here.

Sad Days.

Big sister was reading in her book of poems:
"The melancholy days have come—the saddest of the year."
"Sis, sis," broke in her schoolboy brother, "don't pull any of that 'saddest of the year' stuff. With nine examples and a page of grammar to do I know what time of year it is!"

TOUCHES OF ECZEMA

At Once Relieved by Cuticura Quite Easily. Trial Free.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. Nothing better than these fragrant super-creamy emollients for all troubles affecting the skin, scalp, hair and hands. They mean a clear skin, clean scalp, good hair and soft, white hands.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Planned to Reciprocate.

"Well, what can I do for you, Sam?" asked Jones as the colored waiter who usually served him at the restaurant entered the office.

"I got a chance to change mah p'sition, boss. Kin yo' say a good word fo' me? Say I 'ave hon'es an' sich?"

"I know, of course, that you're a good waiter, Sam, but how do I know you're honest?"

"Well, jes' say yo' think I 'ave hon'es. Dat'll do."

"All right, Sam; anything to oblige you."

"Thank yo', boss, thank yo' very much. When yo' come ovah tomorrow be sure to sit at mah table. I'll give yo' a short check."—Pathfinder.

Some Drop.

"When a person once gets started on the downward path he rarely ever stops until he strikes the bottom," said the speaker who was pleading for moral uplift.

"That's right," interrupted a member of his audience, who was swathed in bandages and who walked with a crutch. "I know from experience."

"Ah!" exclaimed the speaker, "here is an example of my assertion. Pray, my good man, would you tell me what was the cause of your downfall?"

"Really, I don't know," was the reply. "It might have been trouble with my carburetor or my gasoline may have run out. All I know is that my engine stopped on me 4,000 feet above the clouds."

When a girl throws herself at a man she can't also expect to make the catch.

HARD ON CHILDREN When Teacher Has Coffee Habit.

"Best is best, and best will ever live." When a person feels this way about Postum they are glad to give testimony for the benefit of others.

A school teacher down in Miss. says: "I had been a coffee drinker since my childhood, and the last few years it had injured me seriously."

"One cup of coffee taken at breakfast would cause me to become so nervous that I could scarcely go through with the day's duties, and this nervousness was often accompanied by deep depression of spirits and heart palpitation."

"I am a teacher by profession, and when under the influence of coffee had to struggle against crossness when in the school room."

"When talking this over with my physician, he suggested that I try Postum, so I purchased a package and made it carefully according to directions; found it excellent of flavour, and nourishing."

"In a short time I noticed very gratifying effects. My nervousness disappeared. I was not irritated by my pupils. Life seemed full of sunshine, and my heart troubled me no longer."

"I attribute my change in health and spirits to Postum alone."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Postum comes in two forms: Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—a soluble powder—dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers.

Just So.

"I saw a professor of magic remove thirty yards of ribbon, fourteen plumes and seven buckles from a hat."

"Enough material to trim it nicely," commented the party of the feminine part.

IMITATION IS SINCEREST FLATTERY but like counterfeit money the imitation has not the worth of the original. Insist on "La Creole" Hair Dressing—it's the original. Darkens your hair in the natural way, but contains no dye. Price \$1.00.—Adv.

Did Mike Get the Job?

Mike Reagan applied to Mrs. Stone for a position as chauffeur and gave the name of a friend as reference.

Mrs. Stone sought the friend and asked:

"Mr. Brady, your neighbor, Michael Reagan, has applied to me for a place as chauffeur. Is he a steady man?"

"Steady!" cried Brady. "Indade, mum! If he wuz any steddier he'd be dead!"

ALMOST FAINTED WHILE STANDING

And Suffered Dreadfully From Headache, Backache and Dizziness. Says Now That Women Are Foolish To Suffer and Tells Why.

New Augusta, Miss.—In relating her experience, Miss Irene H. Craft, of this town, says: "I have been troubled for a right smart while with female weakness. I was irregular . . . and was down in bed about all the time. I had chills and fever with these troubles for at least a year, and a great deal of dizziness, headache and backache."

When I was sick at each month, I had to stay in bed all the time, because my back would ache and my head would swim so that I would almost faint if I stood on my feet.

I endured this for about three years. Finally, I began to doctor with a doctor. He did not help me much. Then he recommended Cardui, and I began to take it. I took about one bottle and felt much better. I have taken a whole lot now, and feel just all right. I have no backache, headache, or dizziness now.

I think women are foolish to suffer when they can take so helpful a remedy as Cardui, and I surely praise it to every one."

If you suffer from any of the ailments so common to women, why not give Cardui a trial?

Such earnest statements as the above speak for themselves, and we receive thousands of similar ones every year.

Your druggist sells Cardui. Get a bottle today. Full directions in every package.

What Kept Him Busy.

"I suppose you are well poeted on the subject of sun spots, aren't you?" suggested the lady.

"Well, really, I can't say that I am. It takes so much of my time looking after the spots on my only suit of clothes."

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood, and Builds up the Whole System. 50 cents—Adv.

Of Course Not.

"My boy, if I hadn't worked and slaved, you could never carry on this way. Why don't you settle down and go to work?"

"Why, you don't want your grandson to carry on this way, do you?"

ON FIRST SYMPTOMS use "Renovine" and be cured. Do not wait until the heart organ is beyond repair. "Renovine" is the heart and nerve tonic. Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

A Relic.

"George Washington once dined at this very table," said the proprietor of the wayside inn proudly.

"I see," said the guest, "and you haven't changed the tablecloth since."

Most particular women use Red Cross Ball Blue. American made. Sure to please. At all good grocers. Adv.

The trouble is that victory too often appears at first in the guise of failure.

HANDICRAFT FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

By A. NEELY HALL and DOROTHY PERKINS

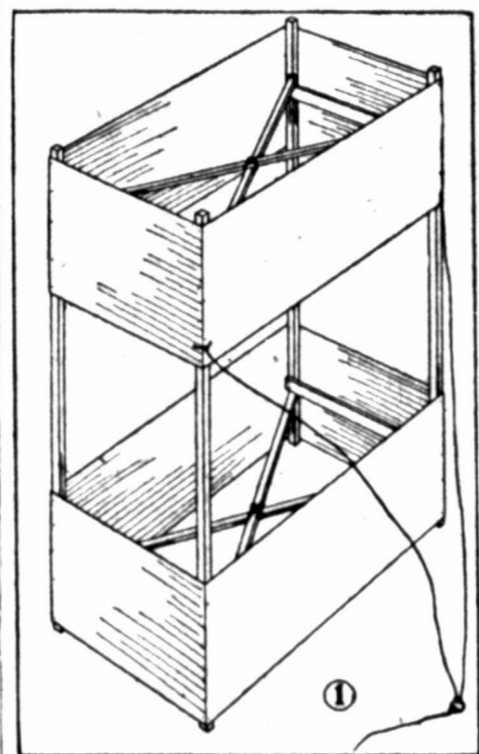
(Copyright, by A. Neely Hall.)

HOW TO BUILD AND FLY A BOX-KITE.

Of first importance in kite construction are the sticks, which must be cut of uniform width and thickness.

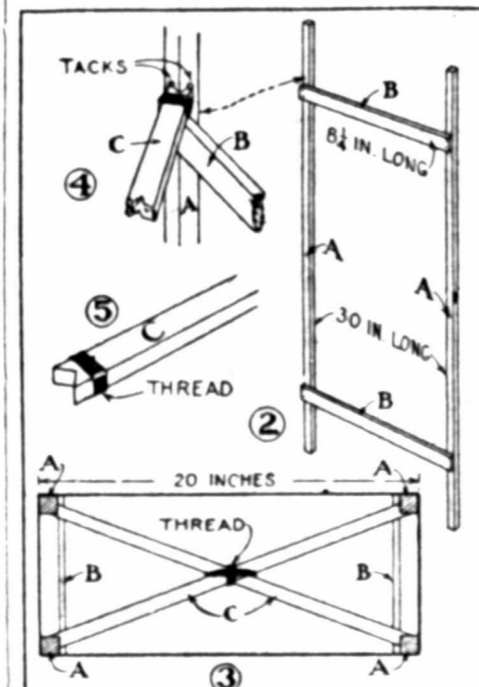
Fig. 2 shows one of the two frames required for the box-kite. Cut sticks A 30 inches long, three-eighths inch thick, and three-eighths inch wide, and sticks B eight and one-quarter inches long, one-quarter inch thick, and three-quarter inch wide. Then place sticks B across sticks A, exactly at right angles to them, five inches from the ends and fasten them with slender brads three-quarter-inch long.

After making the two frames, prepare the cloth covering for the end



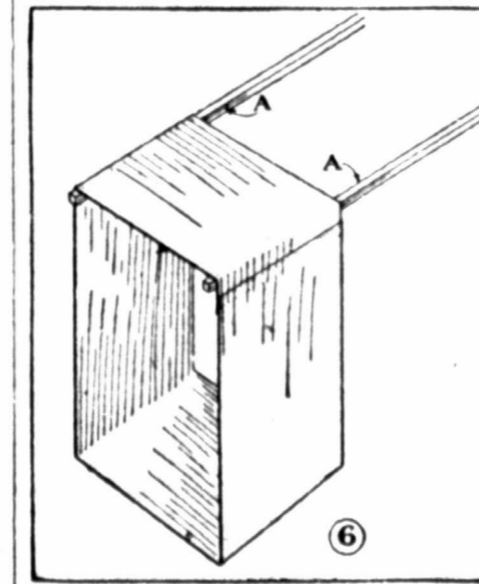
"cells." Get lightweight muslin, or several sheets of strong, lightweight wrapping paper, for this. If you use cloth, cut a strip nine inches wide and 57 1/2 inches long. Ask mother or sister to hem the side edges of the strips, and also to sew the ends together, lapping them so as to form bands 5 1/2 inches long. The two bands must be of exactly the same length. Fig. 6 shows how the lapped ends should be sewed with a double row of stitching, also how to slip the bands over the frames, one at a time, and fasten them to the sticks with tacks.

After the bands have been fastened on, spread the frames to their fullest extent, and hold them in this position.



temporarily, with sticks sprung in between them. Then measure the distance between sticks A, for the diagonal braces C (Fig. 3). Cut these sticks of the same width and thickness as sticks B, and long enough to provide for notching the ends as shown in Fig. 5, to fit over sticks A (Fig. 4), and so they will be bowed slightly when slipped into place. The reason for having them slightly bowed is so they will keep the cell coverings stretched tight like drum-heads. Lash sticks C together, at their intersections, with thread (Fig. 3), and drive tacks into sticks A, against the ends of C (Fig. 4) to keep them from slipping away from sticks B.

There are several methods of attaching the box-kite bridle, but the



two-point method shown in Fig. 1 is the one most commonly used.

To send up the box-kite, set it upon the ground, on its end, in the position shown in Fig. 1, walk away a distance of about one hundred and fifty feet, and then, with the flying line held firmly, run 100 yards or so, paying out the line as the kite rises

HALLOWE'EN FUN.

Possibly you have already made your plans for a Halloween party, but ideas for fun are always in great demand, so I shall give you a number.

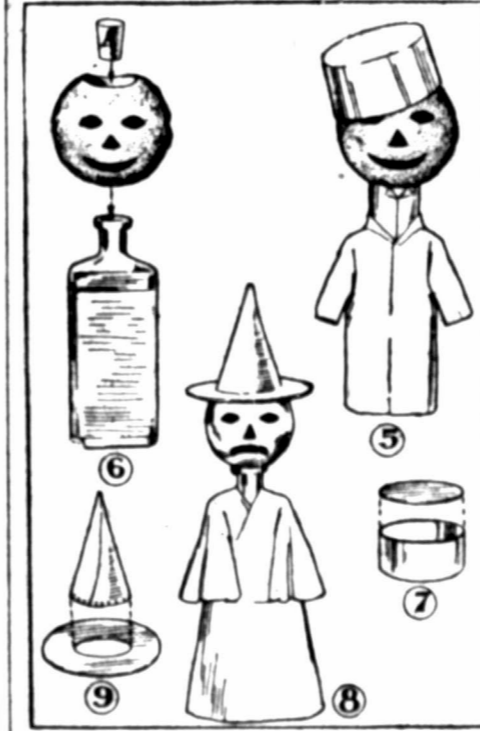
Figs. 1 and 2 show two forms of pumpkin lanterns. No two of your lanterns should be alike. Fig. 1 shows the ordinary type of jack-o'-lantern. The large teeth are an important feature to make a fearsome appearing face. The old pirate jack-o'-lantern in Fig. 2 has his eyes, nose and mouth backed with colored tissue paper. Use white tissue paper for the eye openings, pasting a round cen-



ter of black to one and a center of red to the other, for pupils; then back the nose opening with green tissue paper and the mouth with red tissue paper. A turban of red cloth supplies the finishing detail.

Did you ever hear of this method of fortune-telling? The guests are sent one at a time to a tent in a corner of the room where a witch hands them a mirror, which upon being breathed on tells what the future holds forth for them. This is how the trick is done. The witch writes the fortune upon the mirror with French chalk, then rubs it off with a handkerchief so no trace of the writing can be seen. When the mirror is breathed upon, the moisture makes this writing reappear.

Pinning the tail upon the witch's cat is lots of fun. Upon a sheet or large piece of wrapping paper make a drawing of a witch astride of her



broom, with her cat seated behind her. The sketch in Fig. 3 will help you in drawing this. Use black crayon or charcoal. Prepare short pieces of clothline with a small safetypin sewed to one end, as shown in Fig. 4, for tails.

Blindfold the guests, one at a time, and start them across the room to pin the tail upon the cat.

For choosing partners for supper, give each boy a card with a name written upon it with ink made of baking soda and water. The cards will appear blank, because the writing will not be visible, but direct each boy to pass his card over the flame of a candle and when this is done he will discover his partner's name written in brown upon the card.

Figs. 5 and 8 show appropriate favors for the table. The head of the goblin (Fig. 5) is an orange hollowed out jack-o'-lantern fashion, and a small bottle forms the body. Fig. 6 indi-



cates how the head should be fastened to the bottle by a cork (A) pushed down through a hole in the orange into the neck of the bottle. Make a collar of white paper, a gown of colored tissue paper and a paper cap as shown in Fig. 7.

Make the witch (Fig. 8) in the same way as the goblin, but with an apple head. Fig. 9 shows how to prepare her peaked hat.

SOME MARRIED MEN DO THIS

But the Majority, After a Few Years in the Harness, Learn to Control Enthusiasm.

Robert W. Chambers, the novelist, prides himself on his knowledge of women, and at the Century club in New York the other day he told a story in illustration of his knowledge.

"Smith," he began, "was brooding over his cocktail gloomily.

"I'm not going home to dinner tonight," Smith said. "I've quarreled with my wife."

"Quarreled with your wife, eh?" said I. "What about?"

"Why," Smith explained, "my wife said that young Mrs. Dash was pretty, and I agreed with her."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A DRUGGIST'S FAVORITE KIDNEY REMEDY FIXED HIM

Fifteen years ago I had an attack of acute kidney trouble. I consulted a physician who gave me medicine which only relieved me for a time. After discontinuing his medicine my trouble returned as severe as before.

Having heard of Swamp-Root I gave it a trial and can honestly state that three dollar bottles cured me, never having any sickness in fifteen years. I have sold Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root as a druggist for many years and can give it the very best of recommendations at all times.

You are at liberty to use this statement any time you wish.

Respectfully,
W. C. SUMMERS,
1219 Central Ave. Kansas City, Kan.

With Grand View Drug Co.
State of Kansas
County of Wyandotte

On this 11th day of August, 1909, personally appeared before me, W. C. Summers, who subscribed to the within statement and made oath that the same is true in substance and in fact.

CHARLES WILSON,
Notary Public.

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

Delay Explained.

"What are you doing there, Ellen?"

"Excuse me, miss, but my apron caught in the door."

"But you left the room ten minutes ago."

"Yes, miss, but I only just found it out."—The Passing Show.

Magic Washing Stick

This is something new to housewives—something they have wanted all their lives but never could get before. It makes it possible to do the heaviest, hardest washing in less than one-half the time it took by old methods, and it eliminates all rubbing and muscular effort. No washing machine is needed. Nothing but this simple little preparation, which is absolutely harmless to the finest fabrics—white, colored or woolen. It makes the hardest task of the week a pleasant pastime—a delightful occupation. You will be delighted at the clean, spicily, snow-white clothes that come out of the rinsing water; and all without any effort on your part. The Magic Washing Stick does it all—and remember, without injury to the most delicate goods, colored or white, woolens, blankets, lace curtains, etc. Contains no acids, no alkalis, no poisonous ingredients to make its use dangerous. It washes 25 cents.

Sold by all Druggists and Grocers everywhere. If yours doesn't handle it, show him this ad—he'll get it for you. Or send 25c in stamps to A. B. RICHARDS CO., Sherman, Texas.

Williamson-Halsell-Frazier Co.
Oklahoma City, Guthrie, Elk City,
Chickasha, Shawnee and Altus.

Couldn't Be.

English Patient—Well, doctor, what seems to be the matter with me?

Doctor—Case of German measles.

Patient—Oh, pshaw! doc, try again.

My family's one of the oldest in Warwickshire.—Judge.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

A Bad Stomach Is a Foe to Be Feared

Nearly all illness has its origin in a weak Stomach and clogged bowels. Your food remains undigested and you are deprived of its health sustaining properties. Weakness and a general rundown condition soon overtake you. Be wise in time and provide proper aid, which suggests a fair trial of

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

Called His Bluff.

There are a lot of four-flushers who go through life without learning that four-flushers is a fine art. Such are beneath contempt. But one has great admiration for those few who have mastered the game.

"If a man called me a liar," asserted one of such, "I'd sail in and lick him if he weighed 300 pounds."

"Well, you big bluff," answered one who was tired of listening. "I call you, right here and now. You're a liar."

"Bluff yourself," came back the artist, without a minute's hesitation. "You don't weigh more than 150, and you know what I said."—Hartford Courant.

Coming and Going.

"Do you have any trouble getting servants out where you live?"

"Not a bit. We've had eight in the last three months."

BREAD WITHOUT SALT IS TASTELESS

A medicine chest without Magic Arnica Liniment is useless. Best of all liniments for sprains, swellings, bruises, rheumatism and neuralgia. Three sizes, 25c, 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

Miss Ida Vernon, who is now past seventy-two years of age, has been on the stage for 60 years.

For a Galled Horse



Try It After Others Fail

Keeps Him Working

HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh

For Galls, Wire Cuts, Lameness, Strains, Bunches, Thrush, Old Sores, Nail Wounds, Foot Rot, Fistula, Bleeding, Etc., Etc. Made Since 1846. Ask Anybody About It. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00.

All Dealers G. C. Hanford Mfg. Co. SYRACUSE, N. Y.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 43-1915.

It will pay you to figure with us on
WALL PAPER
Also, remember we hang paper.

C. Goodloe & Company
TRY KYANISE FOR YOUR FLOORS AND FURNITURE

Monarch Paint is 100 per cent pure.
Hughes Paint, the best on the mar-
ket. Give us a chance to show you.



....Place Your Order Now....

The Ford Motor Company, owing to shortage of cars, have advised us they will NOT ship us any more cars until we have sent to them the buyers' order over his signature for the car, and upon receipt by them from us of as many as eight buyers' orders duly signed by our customers they will then ship to us a carload of cars. Only those placing their orders in advance will be able to get cars during the next few months.

Place Your Order Now For Delivery in December

The Highway Garage

R. L. BLANTON, Manager

WE WANT YOUR TRADE

And want you to know it. By working together can save you money. Money saved is money made. Give us a trial and be convinced.

....J. B. Sledge Hardware Company....
Store Phone 12. Home Phone 159

....The University of New Mexico....

Invites correspondence with young men and young women, and particularly with the Fathers and Mothers of Portales and Roosevelt county who wish to give their sons and daughters the advantages of broad thorough college education. It is not necessary to go 1000 miles from home to get an education, or to spend a fortune for it. The State University is your university; maintained by the state for the benefit of you and your children. Get acquainted with it. It can help you. You will be interested in the efficiency of its faculty; in the completeness of its equipment; in the breadth of its work and the rapidity of its advancement. The small money outlay involved in the residence at the University will astonish you. The state has placed a university education within the reach of every citizen.

The second semester of the university year, when students may enter all departments, opens January 1st, 1916. If ready to begin college work do not wait another year. Start with the new year. It costs nothing to obtain full information. Write today to

DAVID R. BOYD, President,
University of New Mexico. Albuquerque N. M.

SEE ME..

For all kinds of mower repairs. Full line McCormick and Deering knives and pistons complete, and repairs carried in stock. Other makes ordered without delay. We also handle full line of best carriage and wagon paints.

J. L. FERNANDES
BLACKSMITH & MACHINE SHOP

WANTED!
Mexican Beans

I have a market for all the good beans you have and will pay highest cash price. Beans must be good and not damaged. Bring or send in a sample. : : : :

Dan Vinson

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.

For Sale
Seven head of Jerseys, three will be fresh soon. Also three mares and a colt. For particulars see G. F. Stevenson, nine miles northwest of Portales. 52-3t

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

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

Carter-Robinson Abstract Company
INCORPORATED

We have complete indexes to all real estate in Roosevelt and Curry counties. Abstracts made promptly. Office, upstairs in Reese building, telephone 63.

Owens' Shoe Shop

I now have a first-class shoe repairer and can do your work promptly. Work and material guaranteed.

S. B. OWENS, Proprietor

Mrs. F. J. Hardin

MIDWIFE - \$15.00
NURSE, - \$3 to \$6 per day

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Office at the A. B. Seay residence
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Office at Neer's Drug Store. Office phone 67 two rings, Residence 65

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Office in Sam J. Nixon building. Residence Phone 169. Portales, New Mexico

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Roswell, N. M. Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. Portales dates, 20th to 22d of each month at Neer's Drug Store

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Office hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Office in Reese building over Dobbs' Confectionery. Portales, New Mexico

You Are Next

to the smoothest, easiest and most satisfying shave and the most up-to-date hair cut you ever got when you get in one of the chairs at

The Sanitary Barber Shop

H. C. McCALLUM....

Dray and Transfer Baggage & Express

Telephone 104

Prompt and careful attention is given to all work intrusted to my care. Will appreciate your patronage and serve you to the best of my ability.
Portales, New Mexico

OUR BANK IS YOUR BANK

Deposit your money with us. It is safe. Pay your bills by check. It is safe, convenient, businesslike, and each cancelled check is a receipt.

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.

Kohl's Garage

..First Class Auto and Gas Engine Repairing..

Full stock of Ford supplies, casings and inner tubes. None but competent workmen employed. : : : :

AGENTS FOR OVERLAND CARS

See or phone us about your auto troubles and we will take care of them for you. Telephone No. 45.

KOHL'S GARAGE
LOUIE KOHL, Proprietor

For...

Heaters, cook stoves, ranges, stove pipe, dampers, stove boards, granite, tin, aluminum, queensware, Bowsher grinders, Eclipse windmills, barb wire, woven wire, iron roofing, shelf and heavy hardware, pipes and cylinders. Prices consistent with good business. CALL US.

...INDA HUMPHREY...
Main Street. Portales, N. M.

Portales Lumber Company

We handle all kinds of BUILDING MATERIAL

Portales Lumber Company

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

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

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

FOR SALE—or will exchange for good feeder stuff) five registered Duroc Jersey boars, about five months old. W. E. Lindsey, Portales, New Mexico.

If you have trouble with your shoes buy your next pair from us. We guarantee the shoe to be worth the price paid. Joyce Fruit Co.

Overcoat time is here we are prepared to supply you, \$5.00 to \$25.00. Poyce Fruit Co.

Volume

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