

# 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, DECEMBER 16, 1915

Number 8

## Robert E. Lee's Advice to His Son.

Following is the text of a letter from Gen. Robert E. Lee to his son, the original of which is in the possession of Dr. T. J. Fry of Galveston.

Arlington House, April 5, 1852.  
My Dear Son: I am just in the act of leaving home for New Mexico. My fine old regiment has just been ordered to that distant region and I must hasten to see that they are properly cared for. I have but little to add in reply to your letters of March 26, 27 and 28. Your letters breathe a true spirit of frankness; they have given myself and your mother great comfort. You must study to be frank with the worth; frankness is the child of honesty and courage. Say just what you mean to do on every occasion and take it for granted you mean to do right. If a friend asks a favor you should grant it if reasonable; if not tell him frankly why you cannot; you will wrong him and yourself by equivocation of any kind. Never do a wrong thing to make a friend or keep one; the man who requires you to do that is dearly purchased at such a sacrifice. Deal kindly but firmly with all your classmates; you will find it the quality that wears best. Above all do not appear to others what you are not. If you have fault to find with one tell him, no others, of what you complain; there is no more dangerous experiment than that of undertaking to be one thing to a man's face and another behind his back.

We should live, act and say nothing to the injury of anyone. It is not only better as a matter of principle, but it is the path to peace and honor.

In regard to duty let me in conclusion of this hasty letter, inform you that nearly a hundred years ago there was a day known as the dark Day—a day when the light of the sun was slowly extinguished as if by an eclipse. The legislature of Connecticut was in session, and as the members saw the unexpected and unaccountable darkness come on, they sheared in the general awe and terror. It was supposed that the day of judgment had come. In the consternation of the hour someone moved an adjournment. Then there arose an old Puritan legislator, Davenport of Stamford, and said that if the last day had come he desired to be found in his place doing his duty and moved that candles be brought so the house could proceed. Duty then is the sublimest word in all things like the old Puritan. You cannot do more; you should never wish to do less. Never let me or your mother wear one gray hair for lack of duty on your part.

Your affectionate father,  
ROBERT E. LEE.

## Methodist Church

We preached to splendid and appreciative audiences on last Sunday, our theme in the morning being "Sleepless Overcoming Prayer" at night "The Source of a Sinners Trouble." You are welcome at our church. Come worship with us.

We will preach at 11 o'clock next Sunday, but we call in the evening service for the S. S. convention which is being held at the Baptist church.

A. C. BELL, Pastor.

The fighting editor says that he would be glad if all those who owe subscription to this paper would call and settle same at once as we need the money.

Thanks, that dollar looked good to us.

## Died

Scottie Deen, the charming little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Porter Deen, was born Sept. 14th, 1902 at Crondall, Texas. Died Dec. 14th, 1915, in Portales, N. M. She was thirteen years and three months old, was well grown to her age. She joined the Christian Church a little more than a year and a half ago during Bro. Haddock's meeting was baptised by Bro. Shepherd, Scottie was the second oldest of the children, she is survived by three sisters and two brothers, she was in the sixth grade in the public school was a faithful member of the Christian Sunday school and was present on last Sunday. Our hearts are all saddened at the going away of the beautiful little maiden, we are sure that the parents cherished many fond thoughts of her future, but god ordered it differently. We knoweth that he loves us and doeth all things well. The loving Father loomed to the fond parents this sweet and charming child, for only a few years to gladden their hearts and sweeten their lives. He has removed her from earth and earthly friends to that sunny clime beyond the dark stygian waters where death nor sorrow never enters.

"Into each life some rain must fall, some days must bedark and dreary, be still sad hearts and cease thy repining behind the clouds the sun is still shining".

While earth is poorer heaven is richer, our loss is Scottie's eternal gain.

Farewell sweet maiden, we will meet you and greet you in that blissful Eden across the bar.  
A Friend.

## University Notes

Albuquerque, N. M. Dec. 20th. That the enunciation of Pryor B. Timmons, of Portales, placed his oration so close to that of Mr. Carl D. Brorien that they deemed it only fair to declare a first and second instead of awarding primal honors only as was first intended, was the announcement made by the judges to the audience gathered in Rodey Hall, at the University of New Mexico, to hear eight students strive for individual honor of representing their alma mater in the State Oratorical Contest held here during the meeting of the N. M. E. A.

So, that all might appreciate the difficulty had by the judges in deciding between the two, Mr. Timmons, oration was declared a very close second. His oration was well composed and enunciated, and he entered the contest with little experience, while Mr. Brorien was on the University debating team that won the state championship for the college year, 14, 15. This is Mr. Timmons first year at the University but he is already a member of the band and is prominent in student activities.

Lee Langston, registered from Portales and playing left guard, is one of the University's best football men. He played in the big Varsity-Institute game during the State Fair which resulted in such a close score and was in the "mixup" all the time when the University romped on the local U. S. Indian School piling up the large score of 55-0.

Langston was named as left guard of the all Southwestern team as pitched by Coach Hutchinson of the University of N. M. and Coach Russell of the Agricultural College. Langston broke up many line plunges of the Aggies directed thru his position.

## Given Under the Auspices of K. of P. Lodge, at Cosy Theater, Wednesday Night, Dec. 22

The story of the noblest friendship in the history of mankind

## Damon and Pythias

Produced in 6 Massive Parts  
By The Universal Film Manufacturing Co.

THE charming story of devotion, love and friendship between Damon and Pythias will live forever and the we invite every person between the ages of 4 and 100 years of age to see it and learn the lessons it teaches. 6 reels of fascinating photo play, exciting scenes, chariot races, massive arena events, and behind all the beautiful story of man's friendship to his fellow-man. SEE IT. Bring the entire family. You'll remember this great moving picture for many years to come. Consider it a privilege and an event in your life to be able to see this massive spectacle.

Don't Fail To See It



## Your Best Gift

In looking around for something appropriate to send to your friend or relative at a distance for a Christmas present, just remember that your friend is always interested in the doings of the folks at home, and that the one thing of all others that he or she would appreciate is a year's subscription to this paper.

It is about the cheapest present you could make, and by far the most to be appreciated.

Every day we see or hear of something mighty good and praiseworthy about some one in this town, and it just clinches us in the opinion that it is a "good place to live." And we hear and see good deeds and traits of the farmers out in the country, and that, too, gives us a mighty fine feeling. A person might travel a long way and see many worse places to live than in this town and among these good town and country people. It suits us.

It makes a country editor feel bully to have John Smith or Tom Jones meet him on the street and hand him a dollar with the remark, "I don't know when my subscription expires, but just give me credit for this dollar anyway." But don't be at all timid in case your name doesn't happen to be Smith or Jones. We'll grab it.

Do you want to know how to get a tip top dinner? Just buy the necessary ingredients and take them home to your wife. She will be more than willing to cook them. The best cook on earth cannot make attempting desert out of a hunk of salt pork.

Mrs. J. W. Yates has this week purchased from C. M. Setser, the Photo Cottage Studio next door to the Traveler's Inn.

## Creamery Output Sold

You will all be interested. I am sure in knowing that I have closed a deal with a reliable wholesale company, whereby they will handle our output of butter from the Roosevelt County Creamery, and I know the patrons of the creamery will be interested in knowing that Roosevelt County Creamery butter was the best butter on the market at El Paso or Dallas, Texas. My one desire is to keep up the high quality of our butter and to get every gallon of cream that is for sale in the territory, therefore let every farmer try to bring a little better cream this week than he did last week, try and get your test not lower than 35 per cent nor higher than 45 per cent.

And above all things let every farmer see that his cream goes to the Roosevelt County Creamery. If he is taking his cream to some merchant, see that he delivers it to our creamery, if he will not do so take your cream to our agent. Remember the success of the Roosevelt County Creamery is in the hands of the farmers who are producing the cream and in the hands of the merchant who are buying cream.

I am going to my old home at Charles City, Iowa this week and will spend Christmas and New Year's. But when I am needed I will come back to Portales.

I wish at this time to thank each and every one that helped to start the Creamery at Portales in so successful a manner.

I wish you all a merry Christmas and a happy and prosperous New Year.

Yours truly,  
J. L. Blunt.

Every little while some fellow lets out an excruciating yawp about the country being hard up and going so the dogs. It would if they could have their way, but fortunately they can't. These old U. S. A. are a long way from being busted, and everybody knows it but the yawpers.

## Suffrage Club

The suffrage club met with Mrs. Harold Rogers on last Monday instead of at Mrs. Nixon's. Several important items of business were taken up and a message sent to the National Convention convening at Washington during the present week.

The program consisted of a detailed account of the Struggle for women to vote under the amendment to the constitution of the United States.

The amendment which accords the rights of citizenship to all classes and conditions of citizens of the United States and which has been construed to be a federal law granting suffrage, was most adroitly construed against women by a decision handed down by Chief Justice Waite in 1875. However in 1884 this decision was reversed in another case not involving the woman question and could quite properly be held to grant suffrage to women in all states for Presidential electors and federal offices. Those present were Mesdames, Culberson, Lindsey, Rogers, Wollard, Beaver M. Jones, Thompson and Hough.

A most interesting discussion followed the close of the program in which the members present made the most convincing of statements as to why they were suffragists, namely, on the principle of right and justice; which arguments carries the truth and which will reach all men and women who believe in the fundamental principles of democratic government regardless of history or past traditions.

An elegant menu was served by the hostess.

A. A. Rogers, president of the Portales Utilities Company, and one of the biggest boosters in the Valley, returned this week from a business trip in the East.

## New Live Stock Methods

Raising and handling cattle on the range and in pasture in New Mexico is being done differently than formerly and the change will be still greater in the next year or two. Cattle raising is being placed on a business basis. Among the changes now coming into use may be noted the segregation of the steers and cows and heifers.

In the words of a leading stockman in New Mexico, "I have learned by experience that it pays to segregate my cattle, keeping all the steers in a pasture by themselves and the cows and heifers in another pasture. And handling them in this way I find less disturbances and better results generally."

"I have also discovered," he continues, "that we must dehorn all our cattle if we expect to receive the highest prices for them. We use registered bulls and select the very best cows, letting the off-colored and poorer kinds go. When our calves are about ten months old we dehorn all of them. At that age the horn is just starting and its removal does not cause any harm and does not disfigure the shape of the head as is the case when an animal reaches an advanced age. These changes from the old ways of handling our cattle bring their reward."

The winter care of live stock on the ranges and in the pastures is another change that has come just recently. The spread of agriculture out over what was for a long time considered exclusive grazing areas has helped to bring the change to winter feeding. Last season proved conclusively that the stockmen who fed their cattle and sheep through the winter an cake or farm feed, lost no stock and that when spring came their cows and ewes brought a larger and better increase.

A. M. Hove

## Portales Wins From Farwell

The basket ball game between Portales and Farwell, Texas, which was played here to-day resulted in a score of 40 to 43 in favor of the home team. This is the second game played between these teams and Portales has won both times. However our boys say that a more manly or cleaner bunch of boys they have never met. Come again, boys and maybe luck will be with you next time.

## K of P's Organize

Friday night of this week the Knights of Pythias organized with a membership of about thirty, and from reports a good time was had. This lodge starts off with bright prospects and it is our guess that it will, eventually, be one of the strongest organizations of its kind in this part of the country. The Roswell degree team, which is considered one of the best in the state, were here and helped the boys in the initiation work.

## Commissioners Proceedings

The Town Council having recessed on Tuesday December 7th to meet Tuesday December 14th, at 7:30 o'clock, at which time there was not a quorum present, E. B. Hawkins mayor being present, ordered a recess of the Council until Tuesday December, 21st at 7:30 o'clock P.M.

E. B. HAWKINS, Mayor.  
W. H. BRALEY, Clerk.

Bascom Howard and Bent Clayton, were business visitors in Elida this week.

No, Henry Ford didn't take "a press agent" with him. He took fifty reporters instead.



# Only Eighteen Days Until Christmas, Do Your Shopping Early

## 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.

## TO GOOD EATERS

### JUST A WORD

Many of the most discriminating eaters in this community buy their groceries at this store.

There are just two reasons why they buy them here. 1st, they get exactly what they want. 2nd, the price is so low it is more than satisfactory to them.

Can you think of a better reason why YOU should buy your groceries from us? If it is so eminently satisfactory to them it would be equally so to you.

**...The White House Grocery Co...**  
Telephone Number 21

## 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

## Portales Lumber Company

We handle all kinds of BUILDING MATERIAL

## Portales Lumber Company

### New Department at University

Albuquerque, New Mexico, December 9:—That the University of New Mexico, in inaugurating a school of Latin American Training, has merely kept in line with the march of the educational progress, was brought out in a lecture at the university this week by Roscoe R. Hill head of the new department. Classes in which will get under full headway with the opening of the second semester on January 4th. Mr. Hill showed that during the past number sixty-seven American Universities, Colleges and Normal schools established departments similar to that just opened in the New Mexico University. He showed, by sketching the recent rapid growth of commerce between the United States and Latin America, that this new field in education has been opened in response to an importative demand for trained young men who are ready and fully equipped to take responsible commercial positions in Latin America. Almost every line of business is included in this demand. The National City bank of New York, Mr. Hill showed, is conducting its own school to train young men in theoretical and practical banking for branch banks in south American countries, and it is but one of many large financial and commercial institutions which are paying for the training of young men for service in the new commercial field.

Mr. Hill considers New Mexico ideal field for this work, since the close contact here off Anglo Saxon with Latin, and the general knowledge of Spanish tend to an easier understanding of Latin-American conditions and a more facile acquiring of the training necessary for successful work in those countries, which Mr. Hill terms, "The twenty lands of opportunities below the Rio Grande."

### Notice

I have put in a crusher and will be glad to have you call and see me when you have any kind of grain crushed. First door east of creamery. J. C. Crume.

### 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

For Sale.—Three good young sows with pigs. Apply to F. T. McDonald or Ed J. Neer. 2t

Lost—black sow pig, seven weeks old, return to A. J. Miller and receive reward.

"The Suburban," featuring King Baggott, from the famous play, by C. T. Dozey author of "In Old Kentucky". Cosy Monday night. Also free dinner set.

FOR SALE:—Good piano box. Inquire at this office.

Wanted—Turkeys, Chickens, Hides and Furs. J. A. Saylor at the old Rippy Lumber yard east side of square

BARGAIN—160 acres for \$500 south west of town, one fourth section 35, Township one. Four Miles, east one half miles South. All tillible, water twenty feet. Taxes paid up. E. A. Jones, Seymour Texas. 3tp

FOR SALE, RENT or EXCHANGE—Will sell, rent or exchange my 160 acres adjoining Painter post-office. Fine grass, some improvements. Also have 80 acres near Lake Arthur, in artesian water belt. Eastern property preferred. R. P. GUYER, Brown City, Michigan.

## 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.

W. E. LINDSEY

Attorney at Law

Office second door south of postoffice

GEORGE L. REESE

Attorney at Law

Practice in all courts. Office up-stairs Reese Building

SAM J. NIXON

Attorney-at-Law

Portales, - - - New Mexico

COMPTON & COMPTON

Attorney at Law

Practice in all courts. Office over Humphrey & Sledge Hardware. Portales, New Mexico.

DR. W. L. JOHNSON

Chiropractor

Office at Nash boarding house Portales, - - - New Mexico

DR. W. E. PATTERSON

Physician and Surgeon

Office at Neer's Drug Store. Office phone 67 two rings, Residence 65

DR. N. F. WOLLARD

Physician and Surgeon

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

PRESLEY & SWEARINGIN

Specialists

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

DR. L. R. HOUGH

Dentist

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

## Calloway and Waggoner..

Cash Grocery

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

Free Delivery - - Phone 64

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

## Buying Groceries

### HERE

It certainly pays to buy your groceries at this store, because you effect a substantial saving on every purchase.

### Puts Money in Your Pocket and Keeps it There

Our Red Star Flour is the very best on the market and is very popular with the housewives of Portales.

Also there is no better sugar, salt meats, premium hams, bacon, canned goods, dried fruits, potatoes, etc, everything in the eating line is reduced to the minimum in price and the quality held right up to the top notch.

Buy your groceries here and put money in your pocket.

## Deen-Neer Co.

TELEPHONE NO. 15

## For... X

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.

## ...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

## 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.

Vol  
Robert  
Foll  
from G  
son, th  
the pos  
of Galv  
Arlin  
My Dea  
act of  
Mexico.  
has jus  
distant  
to see  
cared f  
add in  
March:  
ters br  
franke  
self and  
fort. Y  
frank w  
is the ch  
age. St  
do on e  
it for g  
right. I  
you shou  
if not t  
cannot;  
yourself  
kind. N  
to make  
the man  
that is c  
a sacrific  
firmly wi  
you will  
wears b  
appear t  
not. If  
with one  
what you  
more d  
than that  
one thing  
another t  
We sh  
nothing t  
It is no  
ter of pri  
to peace  
In reg  
conclusio  
inform yo  
dred year  
known a  
when the  
slowly e  
eclipse.  
necticut  
the mem  
and un  
come on  
general a  
supposed  
ment ha  
sternatio  
moved a  
there are  
lator, Da  
and said  
come he  
his place  
moved t  
so the  
Duty the  
in all thi  
You can  
never w  
let me or  
gray hair  
your part  
Your  
We pre  
apprecia  
Sunday,  
ing being  
Prayer"  
of a Sim  
welcome  
worship  
We wi  
next Sur  
evening  
vention  
the Bapt  
The fig  
he woul  
owe sub  
would c  
once as  
Thank  
to us.



# 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, DECEMBER 16, 1915

Number 8

## Robert E. Lee's Advice to His Son.

Following is the text of a letter from Gen. Robert E. Lee to his son, the original of which is in the possession of Dr. T. J. Fry of Galveston.

Arlington House, April 5, 1852.  
My Dear Son: I am just in the act of leaving home for New Mexico. My fine old regiment has just been ordered to that distant region and I must hasten to see that they are properly cared for. I have but little to add in reply to your letters of March 26, 27 and 28. Your letters breathe a true spirit of frankness; they have given myself and your mother great comfort. You must study to be frank with the worth; frankness is the child of honesty and courage. Say just what you mean to do on every occasion and take it for granted you mean to do right. If a friend asks a favor you should grant it if reasonable; if not tell him frankly why you cannot; you will wrong him and yourself by equivocation of any kind. Never do a wrong thing to make a friend or keep one; the man who requires you to do that is dearly purchased at such a sacrifice. Deal kindly but firmly with all your classmates; you will find it the quality that wears best. Above all do not appear to others what you are not. If you have fault to find with one tell him, no others, of what you complain; there is no more dangerous experiment than that of undertaking to be one thing to a man's face and another behind his back.

We should live, act and say nothing to the injury of anyone. It is not only better as a matter of principle, but it is the path to peace and honor.

In regard to duty let me in conclusion of this hasty letter, inform you that nearly a hundred years ago there was a day known as the dark day—a day when the light of the sun was slowly extinguished as if by an eclipse. The legislature of Connecticut was in session, and as the members saw the unexpected and unaccountable darkness come on, they sheared in the general awe and terror. It was supposed that the day of judgment had come. In the consternation of the hour someone moved an adjournment. Then there arose an old Puritan legislator, Davenport of Stamford, and said that if the last day had come he desired to be found in his place doing his duty and moved that candles be brought so the house could proceed. Duty then is the sublimest word in all things like the old Puritan. You cannot do more; you should never wish to do less. Never let me or your mother wear one gray hair for lack of duty on your part.

Your affectionate father,  
ROBERT E. LEE.

## Methodist Church

We preached to splendid and appreciative audiences on last Sunday, our theme in the morning being "Sleepless Overcoming Prayer" at night "The Source of a Sinners Trouble." You are welcome at our church. Come worship with us.

We will preach at 11 o'clock next Sunday, but we call in the evening service for the S. S. convention which is being held at the Baptist church.

A. C. BELL, Pastor.

The fighting editor says that he would be glad if all those who owe subscription to this paper would call and settle same at once as we need the money.

Thanks, that dollar looked good to us.

## Died

Scottie Deen, the charming little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Porter Deen, was born Sept. 14th. 1902 at Crondall, Texas. Died Dec. the 14th. 1915, in Portales, N. M. She was thirteen years and three months old, was well grown to her age. She joined the Christian Church a little more than a year and a half ago during Bro. Haddock's meeting was baptised by Bro. Shepherd, Scottie was the second oldest of the children, she is survived by three sisters and two brothers, she was in the sixth grade in the public school was a faithful member of the Christian Sunday school and was present on last Sunday. Our hearts are all saddened at the going away of the beautiful little maiden, we are sure that the parents cherish many fond thoughts of her future, but god ordered it differently. We knoweth that he loves us and doeth all things well. The loving Father looked to the fond parents this sweet and charming child, for only a few years to gladden their hearts and sweeten their lives. He has removed her from earth and earthly friends to that sunny clime beyond the dark stygian waters where death nor sorrow never enters.

"Into each life some rain must fall, some days must be dark and dreary, be still sad hearts and cease thy repining behind the clouds the sun is still shining".

While earth is poorer heaven is richer, our loss is Scottie's eternal gain.

Farewell sweet maiden, we will meet you and greet you in that blissful Eden across the bar.  
A Friend.

## University Notes

Albuquerque, N. M. Dec. 20th. That the enunciation of Pryor B. Timmons, of Portales, placed his oration so close to that of Mr. Carl D. Brorien that they deemed it only fair to declare a first and second instead of awarding primal honors only as was first intended, was the announcement made by the judges to the audience gathered in Rodey Hall, at the University of New Mexico, to hear eight students strive for individual honor of representing their alma mater in the State Oratorical Contest held here during the meeting of the N. M. E. A.

So, that all might appreciate the difficulty had by the judges in deciding between the two, Mr. Timmons, oration was declared a very close second. His oration was well composed and enunciated, and he entered the contest with little experience, while Mr. Brorien was on the University debating team that won the state championship for the college year, 14, 15. This is Mr. Timmons first year at the University but he is already a member of the band and is prominent in student activities.

Lee Langston, registered from Portales and playing left guard, is one of the University's best football men. He played in the big Varsity-Institute game during the State Fair which resulted in such a close score and was in the "mixup" all the time when the University romped on the local U. S. Indian School piling up the large score of 55-0.

Langston was named as left guard of the all Southwestern team as pitched by Coach Hutchinson of the University of N. M. and Coach Russell of the Agricultural College. Langston broke up many line plunges of the Aggies directed thru his position.

## Given Under the Auspices of K. of P. Lodge, at Cosy Theater, Wednesday Night, Dec. 22

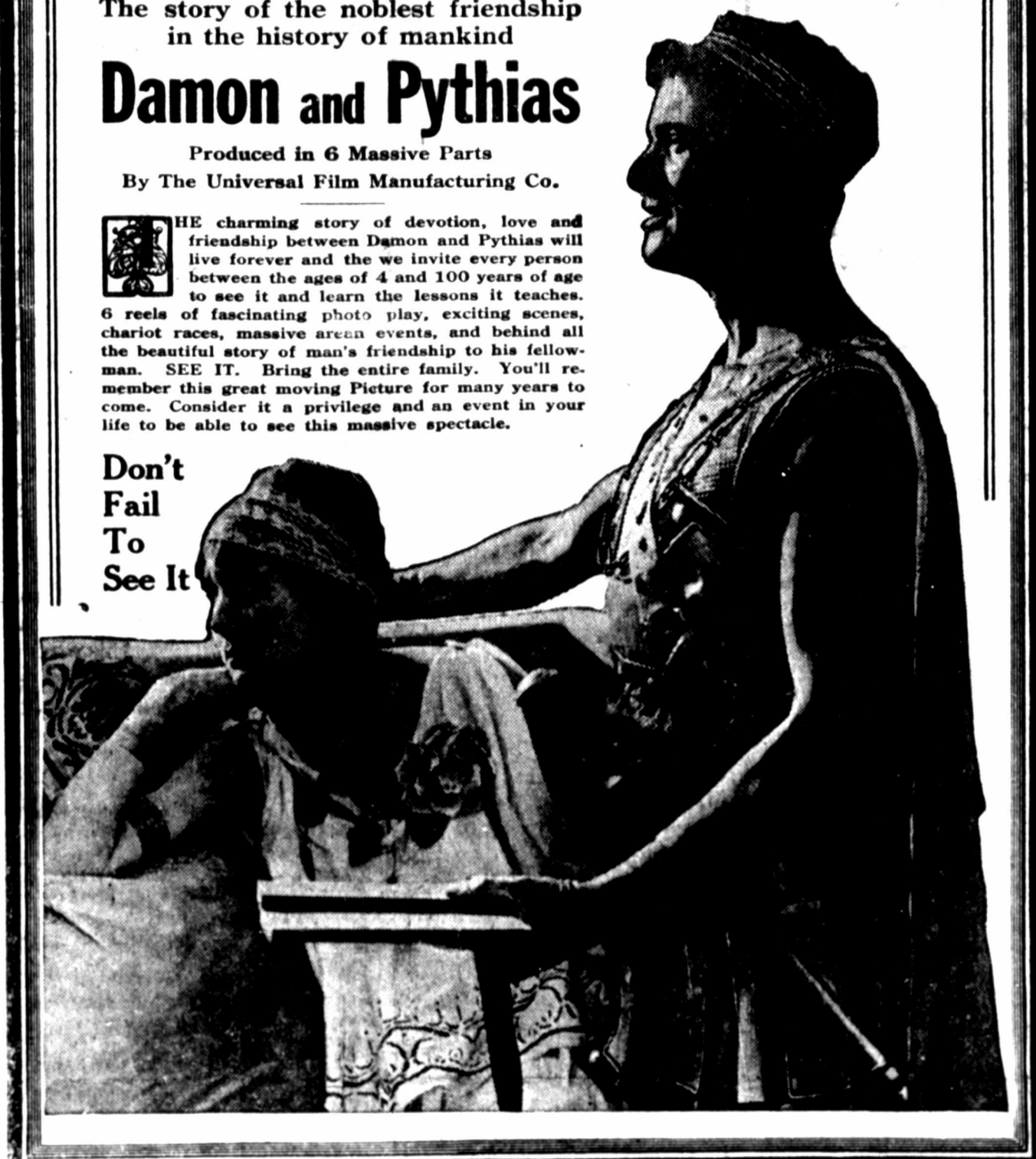
The story of the noblest friendship in the history of mankind

## Damon and Pythias

Produced in 6 Massive Parts  
By The Universal Film Manufacturing Co.

THE charming story of devotion, love and friendship between Damon and Pythias will live forever and we invite every person between the ages of 4 and 100 years of age to see it and learn the lessons it teaches. 6 reels of fascinating photo play, exciting scenes, chariot races, massive arena events, and behind all the beautiful story of man's friendship to his fellow-man. SEE IT. Bring the entire family. You'll remember this great moving picture for many years to come. Consider it a privilege and an event in your life to be able to see this massive spectacle.

Don't Fail To See It



## Your Best Gift

In looking around for something appropriate to send to your friend or relative at a distance for a Christmas present, just remember that your friend is always interested in the doings of the folks at home, and that the one thing of all others that he or she would appreciate is a year's subscription to this paper.

It is about the cheapest present you could make, and by far the most to be appreciated.

Every day we see or hear of something mighty good and praiseworthy about some one in this town, and it just clinches us in the opinion that it is a "good place to live." And we hear and see good deeds and traits of the farmers out in the country, and that, too, gives us a mighty fine feeling. A person might travel a long way and see many worse places to live than in this town and among these good town and country people. It suits us.

It makes a country editor feel badly to have John Smith or Tom Jones meet him on the street and hand him a dollar with the remark, "I don't know when my subscription expires, but just give me credit for this dollar anyway." But don't be at all timid in case your name doesn't happen to be Smith or Jones. We'll grab it.

Do you want to know how to get a tip top dinner? Just buy the necessary ingredients and take them home to your wife. She will be more than willing to cook them. The best cook on earth cannot make attempting desert out of a hunk of salt pork.

Mrs. J. W. Yates has this week purchased from C. M. Setser, the Photo Cottage Studio next door to the Traveler's Inn.

## Creamery Output Sold

You will all be interested. I am sure in knowing that I have closed a deal with a reliable wholesale company, whereby they will handle our output of butter from the Roosevelt County Creamery, and I know the patrons of the creamery will be interested in knowing that Roosevelt County Creamery butter was the best butter on the market at El Paso or Dallas, Texas. My one desire is to keep up the high quality of our butter and to get every gallon of cream that is for sale in the territory, therefore let every farmer try to bring a little better cream this week than he did last week, try and get your test not lower than 35 per cent nor higher than 45 per cent.

And above all things let every farmer see that his cream goes to the Roosevelt County Creamery. If he is taking his cream to some merchant, see that he delivers it to our creamery, if he will not do so take your cream to our agent. Remember the success of the Roosevelt County Creamery is in the hands of the farmers who are producing the cream and in the hands of the merchant who are buying cream.

I am going to my old home at Charles City, Iowa this week and will spend Christmas and New Year's. But when I am needed I will come back to Portales.

I wish at this time to thank each and every one that helped to start the Creamery at Portales in so successful a manner.

I wish you all a merry Christmas and a happy and prosperous New Year.

Yours truly,  
J. L. Blunt.

Every little while some fellow lets out an exasperating yawp about the country being hard up and going so the dogs. It would if they could have their way, but fortunately they can't. These old U. S. A. are a long way from being busted, and everybody knows it but the yawpers.

## Suffrage Club

The suffrage club met with Mrs. Harold Rogers on last Monday instead of at Mrs. Nixon's. Several important items of business were taken up and a message sent to the National Convention convening at Washington during the present week.

The program consisted of a detailed account of the Struggle for women to vote under the amendment to the constitution of the United States.

The amendment which accords the rights of citizenship to all classes and conditions of citizens of the United States and which has been construed to be a federal law granting suffrage, was most adroitly construed against women by a decision handed down by Chief Justice Waite in 1875. However in 1884 this decision was reversed in another case not involving the woman question and could quite properly be held to grant suffrage to women in all states for Presidential electors and federal offices. Those present were Mesdames, Culberson, Lindsey, Rogers, Wollard, Beaver M. Jones, Thompson and Hough.

A most interesting discussion followed the close of the program in which the members present made the most convincing of statements as to why they were suffragists, namely, on the principle of right and justice; which arguments carries the truth and which will reach all men and women who believe in the fundamental principles of democratic government regardless of history or past traditions.

An elegant menu was served by the hostesses.

A. A. Rogers, president of the Portales Utilities Company, and one of the biggest boosters in the Valley, returned this week from a business trip in the East.

## New Live Stock Methods

Raising and handling cattle on the range and in pasture in New Mexico is being done differently than formerly and the change will be still greater in the next year or two. Cattle raising is being placed on a business basis. Among the changes now coming into use may be noted the segregation of the steers and cows and heifers.

In the words of a leading stockman in New Mexico, "I have learned by experience that it pays to segregate my cattle, keeping all the steers in a pasture by themselves and the cows and heifers in another pasture. In handling them in this way I find less disturbances and better results generally."

"I have also discovered," he continues, "that we must dehorn all our cattle if we expect to receive the highest prices for them. We use registered bulls and select the very best cows, letting the off-colored and poorer kinds go. When our calves are about ten months old we dehorn all of them. At that age the horn is just starting and its removal does not cause any harm and does not disfigure the shape of the head as is the case when an animal reaches an advanced age. These changes from the old ways of handling our cattle bring their reward."

The winter care of live stock on the ranges and in the pastures is another change that has come just recently. The spread of agriculture out over what was for a long time considered exclusive grazing areas has helped to bring the change to winter feeding. Last season proved conclusively that the stockmen who fed their cattle and sheep through the winter an cake or farm feed, lost no stock and that when spring came their cows and ewes brought a larger and better increase.

A. M. HOVE

## Portales Wins From Farwell

The basket ball game between Portales and Farwell, Texas, which was played here to-day resulted in a score of 40 to 43 in favor of the home team. This is the second game played between these teams and Portales has won both times. However our boys say that a more manly or cleaner bunch of boys they have never met. Come again, boys and maybe luck will be with you next time.

## K of P's Organize

Friday night of this week the Knights of Pythias organized with a membership of about thirty, and from reports a good time was had. This lodge starts off with bright prospects and it is our guess that it will, eventually, be one of the strongest organizations of its kind in this part of the country. The Roswell degree team, which is considered one of the best in the state, were here and helped the boys in the initiation work.

## Commissioners Proceedings

The Town Council having recessed on Tuesday December 7th to meet Tuesday December 14th, at 7:30 o'clock, at which time there was not a quorum present. E. B. Hawkins mayor being present, ordered a recess of the Council until Tuesday December, 21st at 7:30 o'clock P.M.

E. B. HAWKINS, Mayor.  
H. BRALEY, Clerk.

Bascom Howard and Bent Clayton, were business visitors in Elida this week.

No, Henry Ford didn't take "a press agent" with him. He took fifty reporters instead.



# HOME BEAUTIFUL

Flowers and Shrubs  
Their Care and Cultivation



The New Orchid of Guatemala.

## ORCHIDS CURIOUS PLANTS

By E. VAN BENTHUYSEN.  
Orchids are curious plants, even the simplest orchids of the endogenous type, which belong to the same group as lilies, palms and grasses but differing in their showy, highly-colored flowers of diverse shapes. Possibly there is no flower admired more and understood less.

The known species of orchids number 6,000, which are included in 400 genera. The diligent search that has been made for these plants in every country in the world for cultivation purposes and on account of their great beauty is undoubtedly responsible for the great number of known varieties.

Some of the orchids are terrestrial—that is, they grow with their roots in the ground—but the greater number are epiphytes—"air plants"—growing on trees and shrubs, but receiving no nourishment from them.

It is a strange fact that orchids while supposed to grow in tropical climates only are grown—beautiful specimens of them—in the neighborhood of snow. Rational methods of

cultivation have developed leading to the separation of orchids in three kinds of greenhouses, according to temperatures maintained in them—hot houses, temperate houses and cold houses.

There are some artificially produced hybrids, wonderful creations in shape, which differ greatly from both parents. On account of the difficulty of their production these beautiful plants command fabulous prices. Thousands of dollars have been paid for beautiful specimens. Once created, however, these hybrids may be propagated indefinitely by dividing the root-stock as it grows; this permanently enriches the collection of conservatories.

A new orchid, the Marie-Odile, the nun orchid, is a dainty white blossom and is extremely rare. It is here pictured.

## NO LUCK ABOUT GARDENING

There is no luck about gardening. Every success is the result of well-laid plans, and the failures, with rare exceptions are because of the lack of them.



Section of a Rock Garden.

## HOME GROUNDS A PICTURE

By CELESTE BENTON.  
Begin now to plan the arrangement of the home grounds for next season. Make all the planting subservient to the home picture as a whole. All the planting should be done with a view to enhancing and making it homelike. If trees, shrubbery and flower beds are placed in front of the house they detract from the picture.

If your ground is so situated that you can have a pond lily bed, or a rock garden try it. It has been done successfully where the ground had water on it. Instead of draining the pond out it was preserved into a thing of beauty.

The main part of the ground, planting should be lawn. Trees and large shrubbery should be set to the rear



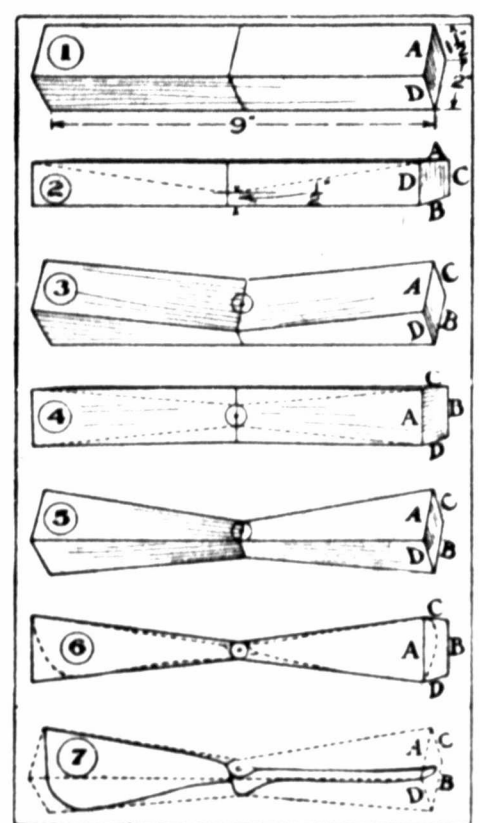
Pond Lily Bed.

## HANDICRAFT FOR BOYS

By A. NEELY HALL.  
Author of "The Handy Boy," "The Boy Craftsman," "Handicraft for Handy Boys," etc.  
(Copyright, by A. Neely Hall.)

### MODEL AEROPLANE PROPELLERS AND A MOTOR WINDER.

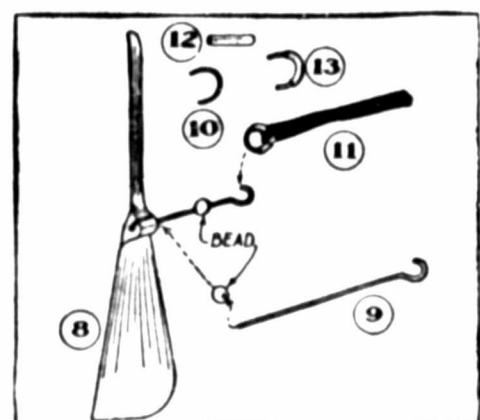
A pair of propellers must be of identical size, but opposites—right-hand and left-hand; that is, the upper end of the right-hand propeller must be shaped to turn to the right, and that of the left-hand propeller to turn to the left, when viewing the mounted pair from the rear of the model. After preparing one propeller in the manner described below, make the



second one with blades turned in the opposite direction.

Figures 1 to 7 show the seven steps in preparing a propeller. Let the "Figure" numbers also represent the "Step" numbers. First of all prepare a propeller "blank" of the dimensions shown in Step 1. This block should be of straight-grained white pine, and be planed up straight and true on all sides.

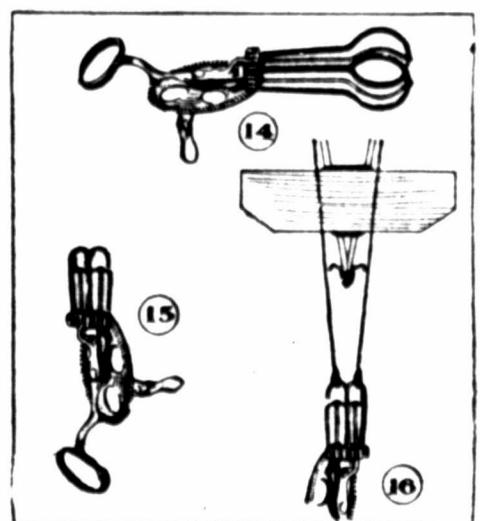
Draw a line around the four faces of the block at the exact center of its length. Then on faces C and D,



lay off a distance of one-half inch on the center-line, measuring from the edge of face B, to provide for the thickness of the propeller-hub (Step 2), and from the point representing the end of this measurement draw diagonal lines to the upper left and upper right-hand corners (Step 2). Then with a saw cut away the portions above these lines, as shown in Step 3. Mark out the one-half-inch hub upon faces A and B of the block, and bore a small hole through the center for the propeller-shaft to run through (Step 3). Then draw diagonal lines from the ends of the hub center-line to all four corners (Step 4), and saw away the wood above and below these lines (Step 5).

Step 6 consists in laying out the form of the propeller blade upon all four sides and ends of the block, and Step 7 is the final cutting and shaping of the blades.

After finishing the cutting, place the propeller at its center upon the edge



of your knife, and if it does not balance perfectly cut away enough of the heavy end until it does. Smooth up the surfaces with emery-paper, then shellac them.

The rubber-strand motors are wound 1,000 turns or more, for a flight. The pair must be wound an equal number of times. To simplify this winding, boys take a Dover egg-beater (Fig. 14), and cut off the ends of the wire loops, and the central pivot wires on which the loops turn. Then they bend the cut-off ends of the loops into hooks, punch the loop ends for the pivot wire ends to stick through (Fig. 15), and rivet these to keep the hooks in position. Figure 16 shows how the bow ends of the rubber-strand motors are removed from the framework, and slipped on to the winder hooks, for winding

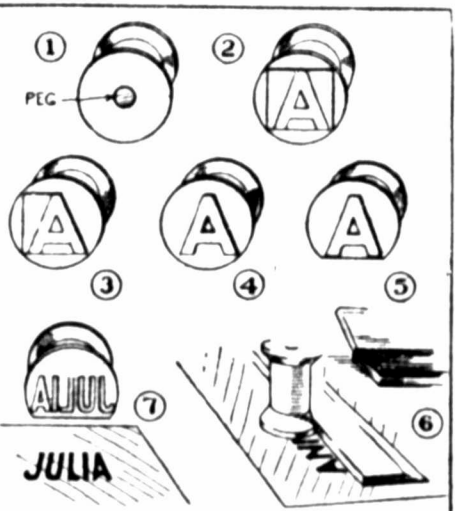
## HANDICRAFT FOR GIRLS

By DOROTHY PERKINS  
(Copyright, by A. Neely Hall.)

### HOMEMADE RUBBER STAMPS.

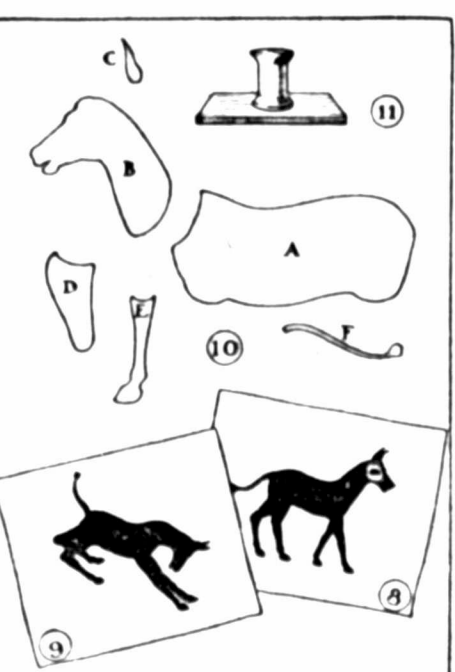
First of all, you will need some flat pieces of rubber. There are many sources from which to get these. Mother's discarded clothestringer has a pair of rollers that can be stripped of their rubber coverings, or you can use pieces of a worn-out hot-water bag, a piece of a bicycle or motorcycle tire, or the inner tube of an automobile tire. If you can't find any such pieces of rubber at home, probably some friend can supply you. In addition to the rubber, you will need thread spools on which to mount the rubber.

Figs. 1 to 5 show the steps in preparing a letter "A" stamp. The hole in each spool must be plugged with a wooden peg (Fig. 1), and the peg cut off even with both ends of the spool so a letter may be mounted upon each. Cut a square of rubber of the size of the letter you wish to make, and glue it upon the spool end; then with a ruler and pencil draw the letter upon the rubber (Fig. 2), or, if you have prints of large type, cut out



a letter and paste it upon the rubber (Paste it upside down, because type must read backwards to print correctly. See Fig. 7.)

When the piece of rubber is glued fast to the spool end, and the letter drawn or pasted upon it, carve out the letter with your knife, cutting carefully along the outlines of the letter, and removing the pieces of rubber not wanted (Figs. 3 and 4). Make "proof" of the letter by printing it upon a piece of paper, and then trim any pieces that show up rough. To complete the stamp, cut off the edge of the spool end just below the letter (Fig. 5) so, by placing the cut-off edge against

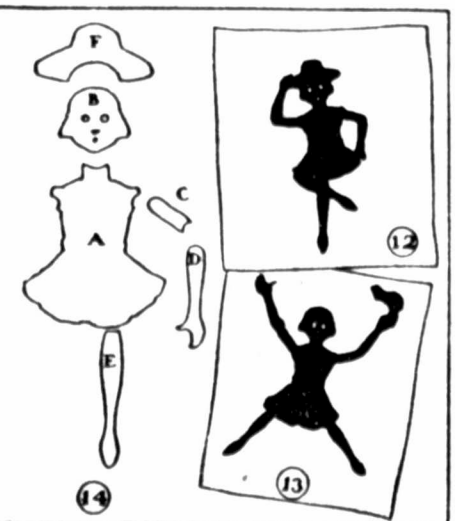


the edge of a ruler (Fig. 6) it will be possible to print the letter exactly straight, and also get the letters of a word in a straight line.

After you have a complete alphabet of large single-letter stamps, try your hand at preparing a stamp with a word or name upon it, like that shown in Fig. 7.

Picture stamps are no more difficult to make than letter stamps, but require larger pieces of rubber. Figs. 8 and 9 show two possibilities for picture-making with the rubber stamp parts of a mule, and Figs. 12 and 13 two pictures made with the rubber stamp parts of a little girl.

Diagrams of the six stamps required for the mule picture are given



In Fig. 10—A for the body, B for the neck and head, C the ears, D the thighs, E the neck and hoof of the legs, and F the tail. For a small set of stamps you may cut out the patterns; for a larger picture you may enlarge them. Fig. 11 shows how to make holders by tacking pieces of cigar-box wood to spool ends.

Diagrams of the stamps for the little girl pictures are shown in Fig. 14—A for the body, B for the head, C the upper arms, D the forearms, E the legs, and F the hat.

## WHY "ANURIC" IS AN INSURANCE AGAINST SUDDEN DEATH!

Sufferers from Backache, Rheumatism and Kidney Trouble

Before an Insurance Company will take a risk on your life the examining physician will test the urine and report whether you are a good risk. When your kidneys get sluggish and clog, you suffer from backache, sick-headache, dizzy spells, or the twinges and pains of lumbago, rheumatism and gout. The urine is often cloudy, full of sediment; channels often get sore and sleep is disturbed two or three times a night. This is the time you should consult some physician of wide experience—such as Dr. Pierce, of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y. Send him 10 cents for sample package of his new discovery—"Anuric." Write him your symptoms and send a sample of urine for test.

Experience has taught Dr. Pierce that "Anuric" is the most powerful agent in dissolving uric acid, as hot water melts sugar, besides being absolutely harmless and is endowed with other properties, for it preserves the kidneys in a healthy condition by thoroughly cleansing them. Checks the degeneration of the blood-vessels, as well as regulating blood pressure. "Anuric" is a regular insurance and life-saver for all big meat eaters and those who deposit lime-salts in their joints. Ask the druggist for "Anuric" put up by Dr. Pierce, in 50-cent packages.

### Dooms Widow to One Room.

The will of Solomon Bicks, filed for probate, disposing of an estate in excess of \$5,000, contains the unusual provision that his widow, Mrs. Chana Dora Bicks, of 173 Stanton street, is to receive an income of \$10 a week for life "provided she lives in a room alone." Further on there is a modification which permits the widow to have a daughter live with her. The rest of the property is directed to be divided equally among the children, Max, Mollie, Lena and Sala—New York Times.

### False Vows.

"Be mine, Estelle," he begged, "and I swear by yon silvery moon that nothing shall ever come between us."  
"I will trust you, Adelbert," she whispered, and so they were married.  
But, alas, for the vows of man. Before three years had passed something had come between them.  
His name was Myrtle, and Estelle and Adelbert each had it by the hand!

### Sizing Up Lippy.

A Broad street lawyer was describing an acquaintance. Said he: "Lippy is a man who will ostentatiously buy a box of cigarettes and let you pay for the dinner."—Newark News.

If you want to make a lazy man tired, offer him a job.

### LUCKY HORSESHOE A HOODOO

Lad Casts It Over Shoulder, and It Goes Through Car Window, Says Dispatch.

Little Elmer Cook has good reason to believe there is nothing to the time-honored theory among youths that to throw a horseshoe over one's left shoulder is good luck, because he tried it and it brought him a bunch of trouble.

Elmer was playing with two of his companions when it came his turn to throw the horseshoe the boys had found at lower Stockton road and Y street. The lad did not know that the street car was passing behind him until he heard the crash of glass as the "lucky" shoe flew through the window of the car.

The boy did not run, but stood his ground and told the street car conductor a straight-out story, explaining that he hoped the horseshoe would bring him good luck.

The car was well filled with women and children at the time, but no one was hurt.—Oak Park Dispatch, Sacramento (Cal.) Bee.

### Bright Lad.

"That new office boy of yours looks very intelligent."  
"You bet he is. He's been here only a week, and he's already discovered a way to beat the time clock."



## Bouncing Health and Active Brain

come naturally with childhood, but in later years are usually the result of right living—

### Proper Food Plays a Big Part

Many foods—especially those made from white flour—are woefully deficient in certain mineral salts which are essential to life, health and happiness.

To supply these vital mineral elements, so often lacking in the usual daily diet, a food expert originated

# Grape-Nuts

This food, made of choice wheat and malted barley, supplies all the nutriment of the grains, including the phosphate of potash, etc., required for the daily rebuilding of body and brain.

Grape-Nuts has a delicious, nut-like flavour—is ready to eat direct from the package with cream or good milk, and is complete nourishment.

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts  
Sold by Grocers everywhere.



# The BALL of FIRE

By GEORGE RANDOLPH CHESTER  
and LILLIAN CHESTER  
ILLUSTRATED by C.D. RHODES

Copyright 1914 by THE RED BOOK CORPORATION

SYNOPSIS.

At a vestry meeting of the Market Square church Gail Sargent listens to a discussion about the sale of the church to Edward E. Allison, local traction king, and when asked her opinion of the church by Rev. Smith Boyd, she is apparently a lucrative business enterprise. Allison takes Gail riding in his motor car. When he suggests he is entitled to rest on the laurels of his achievements, she asks the disturbing question: "Why?" Gail, returning to her Uncle Jim's home from her drive with Allison, finds cold disapproval in the eyes of Rev. Smith Boyd, who is calling there. At a bobbed party Gail finds the world uncomfortably full of men, and Allison tells Jim Sargent that his new ambition is to conquer the world. Allison starts a campaign for consolidation and control of the entire transportation system of the world.

CHAPTER V—Continued.

He allowed himself four hours for sleep that night, and the next afternoon headed for Denver. On the way he studied maps again, but the one to which he paid most attention was a new one drawn by himself, on which the various ranges of the Rocky Mountains were represented by scrawled, lead-penciled spirals. Right where his thin line crossed these spirals at a converging point, was Yando chasm, a pass created by nature, which was the proud possession of the Inland Pacific, now the most prosperous and direct of all the Pacific systems; and the Inland, with an insolent pride in the natural fortune which had been found for it by the cleverest of all engineers, guarded its precious right of way as no jewel was ever protected. Just east of Yando chasm there crossed a little "one-horse" railroad, which, starting at the important city of Silverknob, served some good mining towns below the Inland's line, and on the north side curved up and around through the mountains, rambling wherever there was freight or passengers to be carried, and ending on the other side of the range at Nugget City, only twenty miles north of the Inland's main line, and a hundred miles west, into the fair country which sloped down to the Pacific. This road, which had its headquarters in Denver, was called the Silverknob and Nugget City, and into its meeting walked Allison, with control.

His course here was different from that in Jersey City. He ousted every director on the board, and elected men



"Couldn't Think of It," Declared Wilcox, Looking at the Map.

of his own. Immediately after, in the director's meeting, he elected himself president, and, kindly consenting to talk with the reporters of the Denver newspapers, hurried back to Chicago, where he drove directly to the head offices of the Inland Pacific.

"I've just secured control of the Silverknob and Nugget City," he informed the general manager of the inland.

"So I noticed," returned Wilcox, who was a young man of fifty and wore picturesque velvet hats. "The papers here made quite a sensation of your going into railroading."

"They're welcome," grinned Allison. "Say Wilcox, if you'll build a branch from Pines to Nugget City, we'll give you our Nugget City freight where we cross, at Copperville, east of the range."

Wilcox headed for the map. "What's the distance?" he inquired. "Twenty-two miles; fairly level grade, and one bridge."

"Couldn't think of it," decided Wilcox, looking at the map. "We'd like to have your freight, for there's a lot of traffic between Silverknob and Nugget City, but it's not our territory. The smelters are at Silverknob, and they ship east over the White Range line. Anyway, why do you want to take away the haulage from your northern branch?"

"Figure on discontinuing it. The grades are steep, the local traffic is light, and the roadbed is in a rotten condition. It needs rebuilding through-

out. I'll make you another proposition. I'll build the line from Pines to Nugget City myself, if you'll give us track connection at Copperville and at Pines, and will give us a traffic contract for our rolling stock on a reasonable basis."

Again Wilcox looked at the map. The Silverknob and Nugget City road began nowhere and ran nowhere, so far as the larger transportation world was concerned, and it could never figure as a competitor. The hundred miles through the precious natural pass known as the Yando chasm was not so busy a stretch of road as it was important, and the revenue from the passage of the Silverknob and Nugget City's trains would deduct considerably from the expense of maintaining that much-prized key to the golden West.

"I'll take it up with Priestly and Gorman," promised Wilcox. "How soon can you let me know?"

"Monday." That afternoon saw Allison headed back for New York, and the next morning he popped into the offices of the Pacific Slope and Puget Sound, where he secured a rental privilege to run the trains of the Orange Valley road into San Francisco, and down to Los Angeles, over the tracks of the P. S. and P. S. The Orange Valley was a little, blind pocket of a road, which made a juncture with the P. S. and P. S. just a short haul above San Francisco, and it ran up into a rich fruit country, but its terminus was far, far away from any possible connection with a northwestern competitor, and that bargain was easy.

That night Allison, glowing with an exultation which erased his fatigue dressed to call on Gail Sargent.

CHAPTER VI.

Had They Spoiled Her?

Music resounded in the parlors of Jim Sargent's house; music so sweet and compelling in its harmony that Aunt Grace slipped to the head of the stairs to listen in mingled ecstasy and pride. Up through the hallway floated a clear, mellow soprano and a rich, deep baritone, blended so perfectly that they seemed twin tones. Aunt Grace, drawn by a fascination she could not resist, crept down to where she could see the source of the melody. Gail, exceptionally pretty to-night in her simple dove-colored gown with its one pink rose, sat at the piano, while towering above her, with his chest expanded and a look of perfect peace on his face, stood Rev. Smith Boyd.

Enraptured, Aunt Grace stood and listened until the close of the ballad. Leaping through her music for the next treat, Gail looked up at the young doctor, and made some smiling remark. Her shining brown hair, waving about her forehead, was caught up in a simple knot at the back, and the delicate color of her cheeks was like the fresh glow of dawn. Rev. Smith Boyd bent slightly to answer, and he, too, smiled as he spoke; but as he happened to find himself gazing deep into the brown eyes of Gail, the smile began to fade, and Aunt Grace Sargent, scared, ran back up the stairs and into her own room, where she took a book, and held it in her lap, upside down. The remark which Gail had made was this:

"You should have used your voice professionally."

The reply of the rector was: "I do."

"I didn't mean oratorically," she laughed, then returned nervously to her search for the next selection. She had seen that change in the smile. "It is so rare to find a perfect singing voice coupled with a perfect singing voice," she rattled on. "Here's that simple little 'May Song.' Just harmony, that's all."

Once more their voices rose in that perfect blending which is the most delicate of all exhalations. In the melody itself there was an appealing sympathy, and, in that moment, these two were in as perfect accord as their voices. There is something in the music of the human tone which exerts a magnetic attraction like no other in the world; which breaks down the barriers of antagonism, which sweeps away the walls of self-entrenchment, which attracts and draws, which explains and does away with explanation. This was the first hour they had spent without a clash, and Rev. Smith Boyd, his eyes quite blue tonight, brought another stack of music from the rack.

The butler, an aggravating image with only one joint in his body, paraded solemnly through the hall, and back again with the card tray, while Gail and the rector sang "Juanita" from an old college songbook, which the Reverend Boyd had discovered in high glee. Aunt Grace came down the stairs and out past the doors of the music salon. There were voices of animated greeting in the hall, and Aunt returned to the door just as the rector was spreading open the book at "Sweet and Low."

"Pardon me," beamed sunny-

"There's a little surprise out here for you."

A rush of noise filled the hall. Lucille and Ted Teasdale, handsome Dick Rodley and Arly Fosland and Houston Van Ploon, had come clattering in as an escort for Mrs. Davies, whose pet fad was to have as many young people as possible bring her home from any place.

"Where's the baby?" demanded handsome Dick Dodley, heading for the stairs.

"Silly, you mustn't!" cried Lucille, and started after him. "Flakes should be asleep at this hour."

"I came in for the sole purpose of teaching Flakes the turkey trot," declared handsome Dick, and ran away, followed by Lucille.

"Lucille's becoming passe," criticized Ted. "She's flirting with Rodney for the second time."

"Can you blame her?" defended Arly Fosland. She was sitting in the deep corner of her favorite couch, nursing a slender ankle, and even her shining black hair, to say nothing of her shining black eyes, seemed to be snapping with wicked delight.

Lucille and handsome Dick came struggling down the stairway with Flakes between them, and Gail sprang instantly to take the bewildered puppy from them both. Little blonde Lucille gave up her interest to the prior right, but Rodney pretended to be obstinate about it. His deep eyes burned down into Gail's, as he stood bending above her, and his smile, to Howard's concentrated gaze, had in it that dangerous fascination which few women could resist! Gail was positively smiling up into his eyes!

"Tableau!" called Ted. "All ready for the next reel."

"Hold it a while," begged Arly, and even Rev. Smith Boyd was forced to admit that the picture was handsome enough to be retained. The Adonis-like Dick, with his black hair and black eyes, his curly black mustache and his black goatee, his pink cheeks and his white teeth; Gail, gracefully erect, her head thrown back, her brown hair waving and her fluffy white Flakes between them; it was painfully beautiful.

"Children, go home," suddenly commanded Mrs. Davies. "Dick, put the dog back where you found it." "I suppose we'll have to go home," drawled Ted. "Dick, put back that dog."

"Put away the dog, Dick," ordered the heavier voice of young Van Ploon. "Come along, Gail, I'll put him away."

At his approach, Dick placed the puppy, with great care, in Gail's charge, and took her arm. Van Ploon took her other arm, and together the trio, laughing, went away to return Flakes to his bed. They clung to her most affectionately, bending over her on either side; and they called her Gail!

The others were ready to go when they returned from the collie nursery, and the three young men stood for a moment in a row near the door. Gail looked them over with a puzzled expression. What was there about them which was so attractive? Was it poise, sureness, polish, breeding, experience, insolence, grooming—what? Even the stiff Van Ploon seemed smooth of bearing tonight!

They still were standing in the hall, and the front door opened.

"Brought you a prodigal," hailed Uncle Jim, slipping his latchkey in his pocket as he held the door open for the prodigal in question.

Gail was watching the doorway. Someone outside was vigorously stamping his feet. The prodigal came in, and proved to be Allison, buoyant of step, sparkling of eye, firm of jaw, and ruddy from the night wind. Smiling with the sureness of welcome, he came eagerly up to Gail, and took her hand, retaining it until she felt compelled to withdraw it, recognizing again that thrill. The barest trace of a flush came into her cheeks, and paled again.

Gail changed her garments and let down her waving hair and, disdaining the help of her maid, performed all the little nightly duties, to the putting away of her clothing. Then, in a perfectly neat and orderly boudoir, she sat down to take herself seriously in hand.

There was a knock at the door and, on invitation, the tall and stately Mrs. Helen Davies came in, frilled and ruffled for the night. She found the dainty, little guest boudoir in green fluted dimness. Gail had turned down all the lights in the room except the green lamps under the canopy, and she sat on the divan, with her brown hair rippling about her shoulders, her knees clasped in her arms, and her dainty little boudoir slippers peeping from her flowing pink negligee, while the dim green light, suited to her present reflections, only enhanced the clear pink of her complexion. Mrs. Davies moved over to the other side of Gail, where she could surround her, and laid the brown head on her shoulder.

Gail, whose quick intelligence no movement escaped, lay comfortably on Aunt Helen's shoulder, and a clear laugh rippled out. She could not see the smile of satisfaction and relief with which Aunt Helen Davies received that laugh.

"My dear, I am quite well pleased with you," she said. "You have a brilliant future before you."

Gail's eyelids closed; the long, brown lashes curved down on her cheeks, revealing just a sparkle of brightness, while the mischievous little smile twitched at the corners of her lips.

"If you were an ordinary girl, I would urge you, tonight, to make a selection among the exceptionally excellent matrimonial material of which

you have a choice, but, with your extraordinary talents and beauty, my advice is just to the contrary. You should delay until you have had a wider opportunity for judgment. You have not as yet shown any marked preference, I hope."

"You are remarkably wise," complimented Aunt Helen, a bit of appreciation which quite checked Gail's impulse to giggle. "In the meantime, it is just as well to study your opportunities. Of course there's Dick Rodley, whom no one considers seriously, and Willis Cunningham, whose one and only drawback is such questionable health that he might persistently interfere with your social activities. Houston Van Ploon, I am frank to say, is the most eligible of all, and to have attracted his attention is a distinct triumph. Mr. Allison, while rather advanced in years—"

"Please!" cried Gail. "You'd think I was a horse."

"I know just how you feel," stated Aunt Helen, entirely unruffled; "but

you have a future to consider, and I wish to invite your confidence, and in her voice there was the quaver of much concern.

"Thank you, Aunt Helen," said Gail, realizing the sincerity of the older woman's intentions, and, putting her arms around Mrs. Davies' neck, she kissed her. "It is dear of you to take so much interest."

"I think it's pride," confessed Mrs. Davies naively. "I won't keep you up a minute longer. Gail, go to bed, and get all the sleep you can. Only sleep will keep those roses in your cheeks Good-night," and with a parting caress she went to her own room, with a sense of a duty well performed.

Gail smiled retrospectively, and tried the blue light under the canopy lamp, but turned it out immediately. The green gave a much better effect of moonlight on the floor.

She called herself back out of the mists of her previous thought. Who was this Gail, and what was she? There had come a new need in her, a new awakening. Something seemed to have changed in her, to have crystallized. Whatever this crystallization was, it had made her know that marriage was not to be looked upon as a mere inevitable social episode. Her thoughts flew back to Aunt Helen. Her eyelashes brushed her cheeks, and the little smile of sarcasm twitched the corners of her lips.

Aunt Helen's list of eligibles, Gail reviewed them now deliberately; not with the thought of the social advantages they might offer her, but as men. She reviewed others whom she had met. For the first time in her life, she was frankly and self-consciously interested in men, curious about them. She had reached her third stage of development; the fairy prince age, the "I suppose I shall have to be married one day" age, and now the age of conscious awakening. She wondered, in some perplexity, as to what had brought about her nascent; rather, and she knitted her pretty brows, who had brought it about?

The library clock chimed the hour, and startled her out of her reverie. She turned on the lights and sat in front of her mirror to give her hair one of those extra brushings for which it was so grateful, and which it repaid with so much beauty. She paused deliberately to study herself in the glass. Why, this was a new Gail, a more potent Gail. What was it Allison had said about her potentialities? Allison Strong, forceful, aggressive Allison. He was potent himself. A thrill of his handclasp clung with her yet, and a slight flush crept into her cheeks.

Aunt Grace had worried about Jim's little cold, and the distant mouse she thought she heard, and the silver chest, and Lucille's dangerous-looking new horse, until all these topics had failed, when she detected the unmistakable click of a switch button near by. It must be in Gail's suite. Hadn't the child retired yet? She lay quite still pondering that mighty question for ten minutes, and then, unable to rest any longer, she slipped out of bed and across the hall. There was no light coming from under the doors of either the boudoir or the bedroom, so Aunt Grace peeped into the latter apartment, then she tiptoed softly away. Gail, in her cascade of pink flufferies, was at the north window,

knocking, with her earnest face upturned to one bright, pale star.

CHAPTER VII.

Still Piecing Out the World.

The map of the United States by Edward E. Allison's library began, now, to develop little streaks, but they were boldly marked, and they bugged, with extraordinary closeness, the pencil mark which Allison had drawn from New York to Chicago and from Chicago to San Francisco. There were long gaps between them, but these did not seem to worry him very much. It was the little streaks, sometimes scarcely over an inch which he drew with such evident pleasure from day to day, and now, occasionally, as he passed in and out, he stopped by the big globe and gave it a contemplative whirl. On the day he joined his far western group of little marks by bridging three small gaps, he received a caller in the person of a short, well-dressed old man, who walked with a cane and looked half asleep, by reason of the many puffs which had piled up under his eyes and nearly closed them.

"I'm ready to wind up, Tim," remarked Allison, offering his caller a cigar, and lighting one himself. "When can we have that Vedder Court property condemned?"

"Whenever you give the word," reported Tim Corman, who spoke with an asthmatic voice, and with the quiet dignity of a man who had borne grave business responsibilities, and had borne them well.

Allison nodded his head in satisfaction. "You're sure there can't be any hitch in it?"

"Not if I say it's all right," and the words were Tim's only reproof. His tone was perfectly level, and there was no glint in his eyes. Offended dignity had nothing to do with business. "Give me one week's notice, and the Vedder Court property will be condemned for the city terminal of the Municipal Transportation company. Appraisalment, thirty-one million."

"I only wanted to be reassured," apologized Allison. "I took your word that you could swing it when I made my own gamble, but now I have to drag other people into it."

"That's right," agreed Tim. "I never get offended over straight business." In other times Tim Corman would have said "get sore," but, as he neared the end of his years of useful activity, he was making quite a specialty of refinement, and stocking a picture gallery, and becoming a connoisseur collector of rare old jewels. He dressed three times a day.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

VAGUE AS TO CAUSES OF WAR

Anecdotes Would Seem to Reveal Confusion of the Average Irish Mind.

In many districts of Ireland there are practically no books and almost nobody reads newspapers. For months there were people in Ireland who thought England was fighting on the same side as Germany.

Here is an illustration of popular ignorance of which I have personal knowledge.

A group of villagers were in a blacksmith shop, discussing the news. "Finally asked 'And how did this bloody war begin?'"

The blacksmith was the scholar of the gathering. "You see," said he, "it was like this. The king of the Servitudes took a woman of the Morgans to wife, and so the Servitudes killed them both and that is the way the thing began."

Which, after all, is much after the manner of Herodotus.

Still confining myself to incidents that I know to be true I will add another anecdote to illustrate the way the Irish mind takes hold of an international situation. A man was defending himself for having fought with the British troops against the Boers, he explained that he started to join the Boers, but that he could not get through the lines, so he joined the British.

"You should not have done that," said one. "Ah," said the narrator, "I would have given me soul for a fight!"—Norman Hapgood in Harper's Weekly.

Fish Gas.

At Fray-Bentos, in the Argentine, is the largest kitchen in the world. Here beef extract is made—40 pounds of beef give one pound of extract. And here, up to 1900 all the waste—all the entrails and fat and so forth—got thrown into the River Plata.

The waste of 1,000 bullocks thrown daily into the Plata brought the fish up from the sea to Fray-Bentos in unbelievable thousands. Boats could hardly advance for the silver waves of fish. These fish could be caught with shovels, with scoops, with the hand.

The people of Fray-Bentos, in the unparalleled abundance of the Argentine, varied their free beef with free fish, and in addition ground up daily fish enough to light the entire district with fish gas, a very clear illuminant made from fish oil.

But today they utilize at Fray-Bentos every part of the bullock but the bellows. Consequently the fish millions of the past have deserted the river, and fish gas, that romantic illuminant, has been supplanted by vulgar electricity.

Quite True.

"Why did you lead me to believe the astronomer I met was a flash writer?"

"Because he is a flash writer—he is an authority on meteors."

THIS LETTER STANDS FOR

HOSTETTER'S

FOR OVER 60 YEARS WELL KNOWN AS A "FIRST AID" TO

HEALTH

APPETITE POOR? DIGESTION BAD? BOWELS CLOGGED? YOU SHOULD TRY

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

There is no objection to a man's taking up his residence almost anywhere, but when it comes to shoplifting, that's different.

GOOD COLOR

GOOD HEALTH

Is What Cardui Gave to This Alabama Lady, According to Her Statement Printed Below.

Cllo, Ala.—"I had been in good health until I was 15 years old," writes Mrs. A. L. Snell, of R. F. D. No. 1, this place, "but one day... I was helping my father plant cotton in the field and was caught in the rain... At that time I got very ill... I suffered great agony in the lower abdomen, right side, and had dreadful sick headache, also pains in the back... I got dreadfully thin and simply gave entirely up. I had to go to bed and was there, on my back, for two weeks."

"Dr. — said I'd have to have an operation. I wouldn't hear to that, so, as my mother had used Cardui with great benefit... she recommended that I take Cardui... Soon after I began taking it, I saw an improvement, and was able to get up and be about my work..."

"I was nearly entirely well... when one day... I scrubbed the whole house, washed clothes, for 7 in the family, and got my feet wet. This caused another sick spell... So I turned again to my old friend, Dr. Cardui... After the use of less than a bottle again I was able to be up and about my work. I also freshened up again, got a good color, and I am now in good health... I highly recommend Cardui... It is the best tonic that I know of."

If you need a tonic, try Cardui. For sale at all druggists.

Sometimes a man gets tired of being good and experiments in vice out of curiosity.

Achy Joints Give Warning

A creaky joint often predicts rain. It also foretells inward trouble. It may mean that the kidneys are not filtering the blood and are allowing poisonous acid to clog the blood and cause trouble.

Bad backs, rheumatic pains, sore, aching joints, headaches, dizziness, nervous troubles, heart fluttering, and urinary disorders are some of the effects of weak kidneys and if nothing is done there's danger of dropsy, gravel or Bright's disease. Use Doan's Kidney Pills, the most widely used, the best recommended kidney remedy in the world.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

50¢ at all Stores  
Foster-McLure Co. Prop., Buffalo, N.Y.

**TRAPPERS**  
Men and Boys—Attention!  
There is a terrific demand for these coats and pants... WE WILL HELP YOU  
F.C. TAYLOR FUR CO.  
223 FUR ENGRAVING BLDG., ST. LOUIS, MO.

**STANDARD ENGRAVING CO.**  
CUTS ENGRAVERS CUTS  
OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLA.



# Only Nine More Days Until Christmas, Do Your Shopping Early

## 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.



**MISS JANE LAMBE,**  
leading lady  
**CRADDOCK RULE STOCK CO.**  
Manager Beaver of the Cosy Theatre has secured the Craddock Rule Stock Company for a three day engagement beginning Friday night when the four act comedy-drama "Bought and Paid For" will be presented. On Saturday night a comedy in three acts entitled, "Is Marriage a Failure?" will be presented. Mr. Beaver is in receipt of a telegram from Manager Linn of Carlsbad, assuring the productions and the company, which is playing only successful dramas and comedies and shows which have not yet been seen in Portales.

### Died

Mrs. Lovenia Potes, wife of Mr. T. E. Potes, was born June 7th, 1875, in the state of Missouri, and died December 7th, 1915 in her late home in Portales, New Mexico. She was married to Mr. Potes more than twenty years ago. She was the mother of three children, two of whom died in infancy, Miss Alta, whom we all know, surviving her mother to mourn her loss. Sister Potes was converted some years ago but for reasons that were satisfactory to herself at the time did not join any church until last January. It was a great pleasure to the writer to baptize Sister Potes into the fellowship of the Portales Baptist church of which she remained a faithful member till the day of her death. It was a cold day in January that she came to the church and ask for baptism, though at the time very weak, never have we seen anyone more happy than she. As she came from the baptism pool her face beamed with heavenly light and as the church gave her the hand of fellowship she rejoiced greatly in the Saviour's love. It was a high day in the experience of those present for we knew that god was with us. It was our privilege to visit this good woman often, and a more patient and cheerful sufferer we have never known. She quietly waited the summons of her lord. Sometimes she would ask that God's word be read to her. Like the singer of Israel her heart thirsted for the living god. It was glorious to talk with her of heaven and immortal glory. Her face would shine and her eyes would sparkle with heavenly light. The burden of her heart was that Mr. Potes would become a christian and that Alta would become a useful and happy christian woman. I had rather have my loved ones die in the faith of the gospel like she did than to be the heir of an earthy throne. She lived for months near the border land and on the 7th of December fell asleep in Jesus. Sleep on, dear christian mother until the final awakening from the grace. Evsrything that could be done was done to smooth the way to the end. Much could be said for the kind nurse and others, but much praise is due the faithful daughter that gave more comfort to mother than everyone in this world. We trust that mothers prayers may be answered and that Alta's life may be blessed of the Lord and that all loving hearts may be comforted.

PASTOR.

**Notice.**  
I have bought out the Cottage Studio and to advertise my work will give free of charge on all work done up to Jan. 1, 1916, one beautiful calendar for 1916 with your photo on it.

The calendar alone is worth \$1.00. You must have one dozen photos amounting to \$2.50 or more, and try to get here early for holiday pictures. Next door to Travelers Inn. Very resp., Mrs. J. W. Yates.

W. B. Oldham, who formerly lived at Portales and was connected with the First National Bank, returned this week from Dallas, Texas, where he has been employed in a bank at that place. Mr. Oldham says that he is in New Mexico to stay, but that he is very sorry that he can't be in Portales. He is a natural born booster for this country and we are very glad to have him as a citizen of the state even if he is not in our immediate vicinity.

R. L. Blanton, agent for the Saxon automobile, called at this office this week and stated that he had missed several sales on this particular car for the reason that he could not meet the price as advertised in the News of last week. The price of this car is \$860.00 instead of \$660.00 as we had it last week. We are very sorry indeed that this error occurred, but are glad that such mistakes do not effect the quality of this machine.

Special at the Cosy Theatre Monday and Tuesday, December 20th and 21st. A treat in music songs and dances by a musical comedy company of 7 principles at popular prices.

The Cosy for Christmas week offers the best class of entertainment to be had in a city ten times the size of Portales.

B. F. Birdwell, the cattle inspector from Clovis, was a business visitor in Portales this week.

### 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.

### Calloway and Waggoner.. Cash Grocery

Complete line of fresh groceries at all times. We buy your chickens and eggs.  
Free Delivery - - Phone 64

**DR. W. JOHNSON**  
Proprietor  
Office at the Nash boarding house  
Portales, New Mexico

**W. E. LINDSEY**  
Attorney at Law  
Office second door south of postoffice

**COMPTON & COMPTON**  
Attorney at Law  
Practice in all courts. Office over Humphrey & Sledge Hardware. Portales, New Mexico.

**DR. L. R. HOUGH**  
Dentist  
Office hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Office in Reese building over Dobbs' Confectionery. Portales, New Mexico

Wanted—Turkeys, Chickens, Hides and Furs. J. A. Saylor at the old Riply Lumber yard east side of square

## Buying Groceries

### HERE

It certainly pays to buy your groceries at this store, because you effect a substantial saving on every purchase.

### Puts Money in Your Pocket and Keeps it There

Our Red Star Flour is the very best on the market and is very popular with the housewives of Portales.

Also there is no better sugar, salt meats, premium hams, bacon, canned goods, dried fruits, potatoes, etc, everything in the eating line is reduced to the minimum in price and the quality held right up to the top notch.

Buy your groceries here and put money in your pocket.

## Deen-Neer Co.

TELEPHONE NO. 15

### 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.

### ...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

### 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.

## TO GOOD EATERS

### JUST A WORD

Many of the most discriminating eaters in this community buy their groceries at this store.

There are just two reasons why they buy them here. 1st, they get exactly what they want. 2nd, the price is so low it is more than satisfactory to them.

Can you think of a better reason why YOU should buy your groceries from us? If it is so eminently satisfactory to them it would be equally so to you.

### ...The White House Grocery Co...

Telephone Number 21

## 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

### Portales Lumber Company

We handle all kinds of BUILDING MATERIAL

### Portales Lumber Company