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A FEW INTERESTING FIGURES ON THE CREAMERY SITUATION IN TOWN

Few Business Men Realize Importance of Institution and Its Relation to Their Business

\$733.00 a Week Paid for Butter Fat Delivered Direct to the Creamery by Producers

It is more than probable that the business men of Portales do not fully realize the importance of the creamery business at this place. It may prove interesting to them to know something about the amount of money that is paid out for cream at the office of the buttermill. Last week this institution paid for butter fat \$2100.00, \$733.00 of which was paid out for cream at the office for butterfat that was delivered direct to it in this city. The remainder was paid for butter fat that was bought at the country stations and at stations located in Texas and Oklahoma. That is approximately \$3000.00 per month paid to cream producers right at your door. Then of the remainder, about seventy-five per cent is paid to farmers that live too far from town to bring their cream direct, but who still live within the county, which would be about \$1000.00 per week, or, approximately \$4000.00 per month, making a total of \$7000.00 per month paid to farmers living within the county. This is no inconsiderable amount, and it adds much to the money in circulation and to the volume of business transacted by the beneficiaries of the home creamery. It would appear that that, this being true, every business man within the confines of the county would be an enthusiastic booster for the creamery and, in fact, most of them are. What is true of the business man and his interest in the creamery is also true of the farmer who has cream to sell. Without the home institution to guarantee to them the full value of their butter fat, they could not hope to get within about one-third of what it is worth, or in round figures, they would get about \$1000.00 less for their butter fat if the creamery was not here. This is no idle boast. Remember the time when there was no butter mill at Portales, at this time of the year, too? At that time you were getting eighteen and nineteen cents a pound for your butter fat, now you are getting twenty-nine, with a good prospect of getting more. This is not any one man's game. It is a square out business proposition for every citizen of the town and of the county to do all in his or her power to make the success of the Roosevelt County creamery a certainty. Not only to see that it gets enough raw material to hang on, but that it receives enough to work it to very close to capacity. The more butter fat it buys the more money you buy.

Dr. Reid Scores at Roswell

Dr. J. L. Reid scored again at the Roswell fair and live stock show. He did not take many of his birds to this later place, but what he did take came home with the goods. Prizes were: first on pullet; first and fourth hen; second cock; first cockerel; first pen. These birds were all Rhode Island Reds.

Roswell Road Completed

The new state road through the Baker sand beds between Kenna and Roswell was completed Tuesday by Assistant Road Foreman Frank Jones, and his outfit is now being moved to the Acme wagon bridge. State Engineer French came down from Clovis to Roswell Sunday in five hours and twenty minutes, including three or four short stops. The state road forces under Sid Nutt have completed the graveling of the new road from the Ft. Sumner wagon bridge south across the bad sand there. This opens a fine road from Clovis to Ricardo. Another force is busy on the Yesso sand bed beyond Ricardo. When this is completed there will be a good, hard road from Portales to Vaughn. The road beyond Vaughn is in fine condition to Albuquerque. The state engineer made a short stop here Sunday and expressed himself as well pleased with the way the county road forces are caring for the road between this city and Clovis. All the state roads are now lined with travelers in wagons and autos.

Reid Wins at Amarillo

Dr. J. J. Reid took some of his prize chickens and turkeys to the Panhandle fair at Amarillo last week, and he came home with a considerable more than his share of the prizes. His birds were in competition with those of nearly every state in the union, and there was some royal stuff there. Following are some of the prizes taken by him: Rhode Island Reds, second and third cock; fourth cockerel; first, second and third pullet; first, second, third and fourth hen, second pen. Black Minorcas, first cockerel; first, second and third hen; first pullet; first pen. Mammoth Bronze turkeys, first Old Tom, first and second hen; grand champion trio, grand champion male; grand champion female. This makes a total of twenty-three prizes in all. Dr. Reid has some of the finest specimens of poultry to be found in any part of the United States. He is at Roswell this week and from here he will go to Albuquerque, having birds entered at both places. It is expected that he will do as well, or better, at both Roswell and Albuquerque as he did at Amarillo.

Clovis-Texico Races

The Clovis-Texico automobile races were pulled off on schedule time, and the attendance was considerably more than could, reasonable, have been expected, something like two thousand being in attendance on each day. The racing card was a good one and was enjoyed by all. While no records were broken, yet the time was not bad, considering that the entries were mostly amateurs, and that specially built racing cars were barred from participation. The last day the average time made was seventy-three miles per hour, and the first and second was won by Hudson Super-six cars. In the first days races the Overland was an easy winner over all. It is not understood that the management made any money out of their racing meet, but if they broke anywhere near even, they should feel highly encouraged. They have gone to most of the expense necessary to have been incurred for this initial attempt, and future race meets will not cost so much to put them on, consequently, the company will be enabled to recoup any losses encountered in this week's meet.

GOV. M'DONALD, NEXT GOV. DE BACA AND FORMER GOV. OTERO STOPPED HERE A FEW MINUTES

Governor De Baca Shows no Signs of Failing Health and His Usual Keen Mentality Is Apparent to the Large Crowd that Greeted Governor's Party at the Depot

Party was En Route to Roswell Fair Where a Big Ovation Awaited Them, but All Promised to Return Before the Close of the Campaign. Governor McDonald Appears to be in no Doubt of Democratic Success, State and National

Governor William C. McDonald, next governor E. C. de Baca and M. A. Otero stopped off at Portales Tuesday morning while enroute to attend the Roswell fair. Governor de Baca made a short address to the large crowd that was in attendance at the train to meet the visitors. The Clovis ladies band was also on the train billed for the same place as the governor's party and, thinking to pay a nice compliment to the citizens of Portales, they began to play about the same time the speaker commenced his address. It was rather an embarrassing accident for a few minutes but no blame attaches to the young ladies, and their music was appreciated. Mr. de Baca had the appearance of anything but a corpse, or a near corpse and he gave the impression that there was sufficient vitality lurking in his system to, at least, make a very poor second of one, Holm O. Bursam, in the coming gubernatorial campaign. He had but a few minutes here but promised that he would return before the close of the pending political contest and make a much longer talk. Mr. de Baca is a fluent and a convincing speaker and when he told the crowd that he would be the next governor of the state of New Mexico, there was not one present but what believed that he was telling the truth.

Just as the train was getting under way, Governor McDonald held up one hand while with the other he led to the front Miguel A. Otero, candidate for state

auditor, and he told the people that he did not propose to stop at Portales without having something to say to the people, he then introduced Mr. Otero and asked for him the support of every Democrat in the county of Roosevelt.

Mr. Otero has made two or three trips to Portales previous to this one, but heretofore, he has always come as the representative of the Republicans and, it must be confessed, that he looked much better this time than on former occasions. He acted as though he thoroughly enjoyed the company he was in and had an appearance of self-satisfaction that was not noticeable on former occasions.

Governor McDonald is just as pleasant and appears to be just as much in earnest for Democratic success this year as while running for the highest office within the gift of the people of the state. He is proud to exchange places with Mr. de Baca, in fact, these two have a friendship for each other that goes much farther than merely political affiliation. Before the campaign is finished the citizenship of New Mexico will be better acquainted with Governor McDonald and will know what a really great man he is.

While the time was short at the depot the crowd was convinced they had no apologies to make for the Democratic ticket this year, and every one of them will go to the polls and cast his vote for every man whose name is on the ballot, as is his duty.

More Street Work

This week Tom Taylor, Earl McCollum and "Red" Billings have been engaged grading and otherwise fixing the streets around the public square. This is a much needed work and it should not be permitted to rest at just grading and leveling. The time has come when some real, permanent road work should be done in the city. If the only proper and permanent way is to pave, then the people should get together and provide ways and means for the paving. The worst knock this town has is the condition its streets are in about nine-tenths of the time. This is not the fault of any one individual, but is the fault of the whole town. The authorities that have control of the city street work have done all in their power with the means at command, but they should be given the means to do more and to do it in a scientific manner. The parties who are doing the work at this time are as good

road builders as there are in the state and they are doing well just what they were employed to do, but it is impossible to have good streets with just an ordinary sandy surface. Sand will blow and loads will cut into the soft dirt.

The Lakewood Progress has a long write-up of the wedding of Miss Allie Breeding to Mr. Edward Galt, of Ardmore Oklahoma. The wedding occurred at Ardmore and, from the article in the Progress, was a very swell affair. Miss Breeding is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Breeding, formerly residents of this place, and they have a large number of friends here who will wish them and their daughter well.

The Roosevelt County creamery made nine thousand pounds of butter this week. This is the second week run since the erection of the new plant.

Wanted to trade for cows, one good horse and buggy, see U. N. Hall, drayman.

Portales Mill and Elevator Company

The Portales Mill and Elevator Company are now ready for business and will commence receiving grain at their elevator Monday of next week. The new elevator is a good one, modern in point of conveniences and well located for shipping facilities. This is an institution that has been long needed in Portales, and one the lack of which has caused much bitter complaint against the town from the grain producers. There is, in connection, a good mill for grinding meal, graham and such cereals, which should be well patronized, in fact, there is now no reason in the world for importing meal and such commodities from other towns. You have long wanted an elevator, now there is one here, treat it right and it will be sure to do what is right by you.

Read the Bank Statements

The attention of the News readers is called to the three bank statements published this week, not necessarily, as an advertisement of their splendid condition financially, but more from the standpoint of one who is seeking to learn something of the financial condition of the county. Two of these statements are from banks in Portales, the other one from Elida. From the sworn statements of the cashiers of these institutions, it appears that the people of Roosevelt county have on deposit at this time \$441,670.78, and this is at a time of the year when the farmers are supposed to have had nothing to sell. It is too early yet for them to have gathered and sold any grain of any description and, naturally, having nothing to sell at this time, their deposits should have been at a very low ebb. However, these figures prove to the contrary. It must follow, then, that this money that is on deposit must have been realized from cattle, hogs and cream, almost exclusively, as most farmers who depend upon the sale of grain for their money have little, or none, left at this time of the year, and the general run of them are more or less in debt. This applies just as well to the old settled sections as it does to Roosevelt county. If we have close to a half million dollars on deposit from the cattle, hog and cream industry alone, it would seem to be the part of wisdom for our farmers who have heretofore depended all together on raising grain, to get into the live stock or cream business, or both, as their means will permit. These bank statements show that the county is in a very prosperous condition; that there is plenty of money here to transact the business and to meet all reasonable demands that may be made upon us.

E. L. Kohl returned last Saturday from El Paso, Texas, where he had been in connection with the coming campaign to be waged for the sale of Overland automobiles, of which he is the local agent.

Nearly every automobile owner in or near the city of Portales attended the Clovis-Texico automobile races Tuesday and Wednesday of this week.

G. W. Carr, of the Carr Lumber company, of Fort Sumner, was in the city Sunday.

Miss Sue Henderson went down to Roswell Tuesday of this week to visit with relatives, and also to attend the fair.

Miss Beola McMinn was among the visitors at the Roswell fair this week.

VICTOR MURDOCK IS ENDORSING THE ACTION OF WILSON IN RAILROAD

Crisis and Says That an Eight Hour Law was a Progressive Platform Demand Formerly

Declares the President Did Right in Adopting Stringent Measures to Avoid Great Strike

New York, Sept. 20.—Victor Murdock, editor of the Wichita, (Kansas) Eagle, and a pioneer of the progressive movement in the west, has declared unqualifiedly in favor of President Wilson's course in averting a nation-wide railroad strike. Referring to Candidate Hughes' opposition to the eight-hour bill and his insistence that arbitration should have been compelled, Mr. Murdock's newspaper says in part:

"But, Mr. Hughes, like the Republican newspapers, failed to point out how this could have been done. The railroad men took the position that the eight-hour day was not arbitratable. They refused flatly to arbitrate. Under the circumstances, then, unless the eight-hour day was granted, a strike would have been inevitable. Would Mr. Hughes have preferred a strike, with its bloodshed and prostration of industry, its stirring of class hatreds and suffering of millions of people, to the settlement that Mr. Wilson effected? For the strike of 1894 gives a faint idea of what might have been expected in 1916, if the president, following Mr. Cleveland's precedent, had attempted to settle it by force.

"The great mass of people will undoubtedly feel that Mr. Wilson was wiser in his generation than Mr. Cleveland, or than Mr. Hughes. The Adamson bill does not effect a permanent settlement. Further measures are necessary and should be adopted, as the president has recommended.

"As to the surrender of the president on the demand for an eight-hour day, progressives demanded that measure of social justice four years ago, and it certainly ill becomes anyone who supported that platform to rail at the president for helping to secure for the railroad men a measure so manifestly just to labor."

Off to the State Fair

Messrs. A. A. Rogers, Coe Howard and Carl Turner, the members of the state fair committee for Roosevelt county, loaded several cars of products for the Albuquerque state fair Friday. Roosevelt county took the \$1000.00 premium for best county exhibit, and about all the other premiums last year, and it is hoped that she will repeat this year. If we don't come away with the grapes it will be because we have not done our part in helping to get together the best of our products. We have the stuff here, but it is difficult to get it together.

The skating rink has just received a lot of new skates and have otherwise improved this popular resort. Among other things they have enlarged the floor space to some extent. They are now beginning a campaign for the teaching of those who have not yet learned roller navigation. It is a healthful recreation for both sexes and one that should be encouraged.

Uncle Sam: Detective

By WILLIAM ATHERTON DU FUY

The Conscience of the Cumberlands

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True stories of the Great Federal Detective Agency, the Bureau of Information, U. S. Dept. of Justice.

On the face of it one might have questioned the wisdom of selecting for a task so difficult a man who knew absolutely nothing about it. When the work in hand was the apprehension of a band of violators of the law who had for years defied and intimidated the whole countryside, this course seemed even more unusual. But the wonder would have still further multiplied itself if the casual observer could have given Billy Gard the once over as he sat nervously on the edge of the cane seat of the day coach as the accommodation train pulled into the hill country.

For this special agent of the department of justice, mind you, was to take up a piece of work upon which local constables and sheriffs, United States marshals and revenue agents had failed. There was murder at one end of the road he was to travel and the gallows at the other. And Gard was a nondescript youngster who looked less than thirty, neither light nor dark, large nor small—inconspicuous, easily lost in a crowd. The careful observer might have noticed the breadth of brow and the wrinkles that come to the man who thinks, or the tenseness of his slim form that indicated physical fitness. For to be sure, these federal sleuths of the new school are mostly college men, lawyers, expert accountants, as was Gard, but youngsters in whom is to be found the love of a bit of adventure and the steel of a set determination.

And now this slip of a lad was going back into the Cumberlands where the whisky still whispers its secret to the mountaineer; where the revenue agent penetrates at his peril and the Long Tom speaks from the thickets; where the clansman sets what he considers his rights above the law of the land and stands ready to lay his life or that of any who oppose him on the altar he has built. Gard was after a community of moonshiners who had defied all local authority and thrown down the gauntlet to the federal government itself. He came alone with a little wicker grip.

"I am looking for a place to board," the special agent told Todd, the livery stable man at Wheeler, the mountain town at which he had stopped off. "I have been clerking in a store in Atlanta and get pretty well run down. The doctor said I ought to stay in the mountains for a month or two."

"How much can you pay?" asked Todd.

"I would like to get it as cheap as five dollars a week," said Gard.

"You can buy a farm up here for five dollars a week," said Todd.

"Well, I want good board where I can get lots of milk to drink and eggs and where I can tramp around and shoot squirrels. Do you know such a place?"

The liveryman was accustomed to giving summer boarders out to the few places where they might stay in the Cumberlands. He sketched these possibilities and told of the location of each. Gard already had the map of the country well in mind and selected the farm near Sam Lunsford's, he being the mountaineer whom the agent most wanted to cultivate.

Todd reviewed the situation as between the mountaineers and the government as he drove his customer out to the Tenney farm where he was to ask to be put up.

"You see," he said, "they have always made moonshine whisky around here and they just won't stop for nobody. They ain't many ideas gits into the head of a man who lives in the mountains, and when one gits set there, you can't get it out. They think they got a right to make whisky and whisky they are goin' to make or bust."

"Then along comes Tom Reynolds and Sam Lunsford and me and some more of us. We see that it ain't right to fight the government and that whisky is no good anyhow, so whenever we find out where there is a still, we sell the revenue agents about it. Well, we get warnin' that we better not do it no more, but then fellers can't sleep so we go right ahead."

"Then, one night, Tom Reynolds starts home from Wheeler late in the evening but he don't never get there. Next mornin' we find his wagon standin' off to the side of the road and Tom is down in front of the seat dead with a load of buckshot in his head."

"Sam Lunsford has still got the idea, though, that the boys ought not to make moonshine so he goes right ahead reportin' every still he finds. So things goes on for two months. Then, one night, Sam was up late with one of his babies that had the colic. He was settin' before the fire a rockin' the baby when bang! somebody shoots him through the window."

"Well that don't quite get Sam. Did you ever try to shoot the head of a snake or a snake or a snake?"

across the yard? Its head moves for'd and back and it is mighty hard to hit it. That's the way with Sam rockin' the baby, I reckon. Anyway the buckshot just got Sam in the back part of his head and didn't kill him. Next day his old woman picked the buckshot out with a pocket knife because the doctor was afraid to go. Now Sam is as well as he ever was and he ain't changed his mind about the stills. Him and me reported two of them last week."

This story was about in accordance with the information Gard received from Washington. The revenue agents were too well known to work effectually in the Cumberlands any more, so the department of justice had taken over the case. The murderers and those who attempted murder should be apprehended.

As the wagon wound along the country road Todd called the special agent's attention to the report of a rifle from a hillside to the right. Soon another gun was discharged further ahead and a third still further on. This, the liveryman said, was a system of signals that told of their presence.

A little further along the road wound into a hollow down which flowed a brook. Out of the brush in this hollow stepped the form of a mountaineer with a rifle across his arm. Todd drew up his team.

"What have you got there?" asked the man in the road.

"Summer boarder," said Todd.

"Where's he goin'?" was the query.

"To Tenney's," answered Todd.

The mountaineer walked around to the back of the wagon where Gard's little wicker grip was carried. Without a word he opened the grip and carefully examined everything in it. Satisfied he waved permission for them to proceed.

"Young feller," he said to Gard in parting, "you are in durn bad company. You can't never tell whether you will git back when you start out with that skunk."

To which Todd grinned as he drove on.

"They ain't never made the bullet that'll kill me," he said.

It was three days later that Billy Gard, squirrel rifle on his shoulder, walked into the clearing about the house of Sam Lunsford, the man who had survived the charge of buckshot in the back of his head. The Lunsford house consisted of one log room with a lean-to addition at the back. There was a clearing of some thirty acres where grew a most indifferent sprinkling of corn and cotton. There was a crib for the corn, a ramshackle wagon, a feebitten gray horse and some hogs running wild in the woods. Such was the Lunsford-estate, presided over by this huge mountaineer and to which his eleven children were heir. Seldom did an echo of the outside world reach this home in the woods. Not a member of the family was able to read. Every Sunday Sam Lunsford drove the feebitten gray or walked twelve miles to a little mountain church where was preached a gospel of hell fire and brimstone. He was hated by his neighbors and constantly in the shadow of death. Yet he went unswervingly on the way of his duty in accordance with his lights.

Gard already had the measure of his man. No sooner had he presented himself than he put his business up to the mountaineer, "cold turkey," as the agents say when they lay all the cards on the table. Would Lunsford help the government in getting the facts that would bring the murders of Tom Reynolds and the men who shot him, to justice? Lunsford would do all he could.

"Whom do you suspect?" the agent asked.

"There are so many of them agin me," said Lunsford, "that it is hard to tell which ones don't it."

"Will you show me just how you were sitting when you were shot?"

The mountaineer placed the rocking chair in front of the fire directly between a hole in the window and a spot in the opposite wall where the buckshot had lodged themselves, peppering up a surface two feet square. Thus was it easy to trace the flight of the shot through the room. The special agent examined both window pane and wall.

"Could you tell where the man stood when he fired?" he asked.

"Yes," said Lunsford. "I looked for tracks next day. Let me show you."

He led the way into the yard and there pointed out a stout peg which had been driven into the ground not a dozen feet from the window.

"The tracks came up to there and stopped," he said.

"Did you measure the tracks?" asked the special agent.

The mountaineer had done so and had cut a stick just the length of the

track. This stick had been carefully preserved.

"Did you find any of the gun wadding?" asked the agent.

Even this precaution was taken by Lunsford. These men of the mountains mostly load their own shells and the wads in this case had been made by cutting pieces out of a pasteboard box. So there were a number of clues at hand.

Special Agent Billy Gard stood on the spot from which the shot had been fired. From this point to that at which the buckshot had entered the wall of the cabin was not more than thirty feet.

"An ordinary shotgun at thirty feet," he reflected, remembering his squirrel hunting days, "shoots almost like a rifle. The shot at that distance are all in a bunch not bigger than your fist. Yet the shot in the cabin wall were scattered. The man with the gun must have been further away."

Gard stated this view of the matter to the mountaineer, but that individual showed how it would have been impossible for the shot to have been fired from a greater distance because there was a depression that would have placed the man with the gun too low down to see in at the window. The shot could have been fired from but the one spot. The window pane through which the shot had passed was about half way between the peg and the wall where the charge had lodged. The hole in the window was not more than half as large as the wall surface peppered by the shot. This scatter of shot at such short range was significant.

"The shot must have been fired from a sawed-off shotgun," said the special agent. "Only a short-barreled gun would have scattered so much at this short range."

He meditated a moment and then asked:

"Who is there around here who has a sawed-off shotgun?"

"Ty Jones has got one," said Sam.

"Is he friendly to you?" asked Gard.

"No," was the reply. "The revenue agents chopped up his still after I reported it."

"Did he ever threaten you?"

"He said onst at the crossroads that he knew a bear with a sore head that would soon be feelin' almighty comfortable 'cause it was goin' to lose that head."

Here was a probable case of Ty Jones being the man guilty of the attempt on the life of Lunsford. There was a possibility, as Gard saw it, of getting this suspicion confirmed.

which of the twenty was actually guilty. The suspicions against Jones were not evidence. After a month on the case Gard decided that a complete solution of the mystery was possible only through working in with the moonshiners themselves and gaining their confidence.

So the summer boarder left the Tenney farm, stating that his health was greatly improved but that he would come back two months later for another stay.

A week after this there was called up at every post office and courthouse within a hundred miles of Wheeler a notice of reward for an escaped convict. A short, stout, curly-headed young outlaw had broken jail in South Carolina and when last heard of was bearing in this direction. Fifty dollars reward would be paid for his capture. His picture appeared with the notice.

After still another week the Jones children were playing in the woods back of their house when a strange man called them from a distance. The youngsters approached cautiously. The man was no less cautious. He was a short curly-headed young fellow with a stubby beard, with his clothing in shreds and very dirty. He looked as though he had slept in the woods for a month. There were stripes across an under garment that showed through his open shirt.

"Do you suppose," said the man of rags, "that your maw could stake a hungry man to six or seven dollars' worth of bread and bacon and wait for remuneration until the executors of his estate act?"

"Yuh don't mean yuh want somethin' to eat, do yuh?" said young Lem Jones.

"Son," said the curly-headed one, "your instincts are clairvoyant. You have demonstrated a hypothesis, confirmed a rumor, hit upon a great truth, sloughed a primal fact to its lair. The plain truth is that I haven't had anything to eat in so long that I have forgotten my last meal. I am the hungriest man in the world. I could eat tacks with a spoon."

"Come on," said Lem, a bit dizzy with the unusual words, but anxious to please.

He led the way to the house where Mrs. Jones met the hungry man at the door.

"Madam," said the hungry one most courteously, "I am needing a little something to eat. I have been lost in the woods and without food."

"What are they after you for, young feller?" inquired Mrs. Jones incisively, she who had spent a life in these

shop investigations, and made love to a bank cashier's daughter to learn where the loot was hidden. For all these situations Dowling had a stream of talk that never failed to amuse and disarm. Billy Gard had asked the department for his help on the moonshiners' case and Dowling had fallen into the plan with all the enthusiasm of adventurous youth.

The features of the jail breaker for whom the reward was offered were those of Dowling. So had preparation been made for his coming. Gard had laid his plans with an understanding of the habit of the mountaineer to hide the fugitive. He had figured that such a fugitive might get into the confidence of those iron men of few words and blith from their secrets. With the right culprits behind the bars the backbone of this defiance of the law might be broken.

Dowling's stream of talk won the friendship of Ty Jones and his sons as it had won his wife. The fugitive was tucked away in the hills and fed by the mountaineers. He came to know the intimates of the Jones family and his stream of talk entertained them for days and weeks. He hibernated with others of his kind for he found the hills full of men in hiding. He became a visitor at many a cabin and eventually struck the rock that responded to his confidence.

A young mountaineer named Ed Hill maintained an active still high up in the mountains—a virgin still that had never known the desecration of a raid. Hill was high spirited and companionable, unlike most of his neighbors. His was the soul of a poet, a lover of the wilds, a patriot of the mountains. The flame of adventure, the love of danger, the belief in the individual rights of the mountaineer, made him a moving spirit among the men who battled the government.

Ed Hill told the fugitive the whole story of the killing of Tom Reynolds and the shooting of Sam Lunsford. He told of the determination to rid the mountains of Todd, the livery stable man, and to preserve for the men of the Cumberlands the right to do as they chose in their own retreats.

It seemed that of all the men of the mountains who made moonshine whisky, there were but four who were willing to go the limit of spilling the blood of their fellows in resisting the law. Hill was one of these and saw his acts as those of the man who fights for his country. Ty Jones, contrary to the suspicions of Sam Lunsford, always advised against violence. But Jones had a boy of eighteen, a heavy-faced, dull-witted lad, who was possessed of the desire to kill, to be known among his fellows as a bad man. This younger Jones it was who had aimed his father's sawed-off shotgun at Sam Lunsford as that hulking figure of a man swayed back and forth as he rocked the baby that suffered from colic. The patriot Hill, Billy Jones the born murderer, a father and son by the name of Minton, had been the murderers of Tom Reynolds. There were no others who would go so far as to kill to avenge their fancied grievances.

The summer was dragging to its close as the conversational special agent got his information together. The yellow was stealing into the trees of the hillsides when Billy Gard, whose health had been broken behind the ribbon counter, came back to Tenney's for another few weeks in the open. He wandered into the woods and met the fugitive from the South Carolina jail. The jail bird and the ribbon counter clerk talked long together and when they parted the plans were laid for the nipping off of the men who would murder for their stills.

It was a week later and the quiet of after-midnight rested upon the little mountain town of Wheeler. In such towns there are no all-night industries, no street cars to drone through deserted thoroughfares, not even an arc light to sputter at street crossings. There is but the occasional stamping of a horse in its stall or the baying of a watch dog in answer to the howl of a wolf on the hillside. But murder was planned to take place that night in Wheeler and A. Spaulding Dowling knew all about it.

As the town slept four stealthy figures crept down the trail that cuts across the point of the Hunchback. Soft-footedly, rifles in hand, they passed down a side street beneath the dense shade of giant sycamores. It was but three blocks from the woods to Main street. Reaching this artery of the town, two of the men crouched in the shadow while two others crossed the street and went a block further, turning to the left. Each group then shifted itself a hundred feet to the left and paused again.

So stationed the four men found themselves in front and back of Todd's livery stable. The building itself sat back a little from the street. On the ground floor were the stalls for the horses and the sheds where the wagons were stored. Overhead were bins of corn and hay and a living room where Todd slept that he might always be near his teams. About the whole was a roomy barnyard enclosed by a high board fence. The gates to the outer enclosure were locked, but once past this wall a man would have the run of the whole place.

The mountaineers, two in the front and two in the rear of the building, swung themselves to the top of the fence and leaped to the ground inside. Rifles at hip they started to close in on the building. Each party entered at opposite ends of the corridor down the middle through which a wagon might drive. Nothing interfered with their progress and no sound was heard except a sleeping horse occasionally changing foot on the board floor of his stall. Stealthily the four figures gathered in a cluster and turned up the steep stairway that led to the

sleeping room of Todd. With every rifle ready for action they pushed open the door. The moon coming in at a window disclosed what seemed to be a sleeping form in the bed. Deliberately the four rifles came to bear upon it. There was a pause and then from the leader came the order:

"Fire!"

Every finger pressed the trigger of its rifle. Every hammer came down on its cap. But no report followed. Not a gun had been discharged.

"Come on out in the open, you sneakin' cowards," came a clamorous voice from the barnyard that was recognized as being that of Todd. "Come out in the lot and I'll larrup you all."

The men in the room looked puzzled, one at the other, and then at the form on the bed. They approached the latter and found it to be but a dummy to represent Todd. They had been trapped. They would fight their way out.

The mountaineers charged down the stairway. As they came into the moonlight at the opening of the barn they faced the tall form of a man they knew well, the United States marshal of the district. With no gun in his hands the marshal raised his hands on high.

"Listen, men," he commanded. "A parley. You are trapped. There are armed men at every corner of this building and every man who runs out of it will be shot dead. Your powder has been wet and none of you can fire a shot. You can't fight armed men. There is but one thing for you to do and that is to surrender."

In the parley that followed the marshal asked each man to try his gun to see if it could be fired. None could respond. The mountaineers found themselves caught in the very act of attempting to kill Todd, whom they had often threatened. They had been duped and trapped.

So had these young detectives of the new school worked out a most difficult case and one which later proved, in the courts, to be effective, for every man arrested is now serving a long term in prison and the backbone of the defiance of law in this region is broken.

"Mr. Summer Boarder," said the curly-haired Dowling, "it is back to the ribbon counter for you. Your little vacation is over. But I will say that you have shown a remarkable intelligence in this matter. You called me in to help you. Little drops of water put in just the right place saved all your lives. These mountaineers would have eaten you up if I hadn't fixed their ammunition. Please thank me."

"Easy, Windy One, easy," interjected Gard. "Kiss the hand of the man who lent you the brains to do it with."

mountains where the sympathy was all with the man whose hand was turned against authority and where many fugitives from the law had found refuge.

"Have you found me out so soon?" grinned the fugitive. "Well, if I must tell I will say that I just knocked a hole in a jail down South Carolina way, cracked the heads of a couple of armed guards together, robbed the city marshal of his horse, outran the sheriff's posse, swam the Eib river where ford there was none, and lived on a diet of blackberries for seven days. Back of that there was the little matter of cracking a safe. Other than that I assure you my conduct has been the best."

So engaging was the manner of this young man of the rags from the great world beyond the mountains that Mrs. Jones immediately liked him. He was a perfect cataract of words and talked incessantly. She was not able to understand half he said but was pleased with all of it. He ran on glibly but always stopped short of being smart in the sense that would call forth dislike. All the time he was eating corn bread and bacon with the relish of one who has long omitted the formality of dining.

Such was the introduction of Special Agent A. Spaulding Dowling into the Cumberlands, he who played the cadet in white slave cases, the wild young man about town in the bucket

THE JAIL BIRD AND THE RIBBON COUNTER CLERK TALKED LONG TOGETHER.

Despite the animosity that existed between the heads of the families, the Jones youngsters and the Lunsford youngsters were playmates, so does the sociability of youth break down the bars set up by maturity. Lunsford had a boy ten who was wise with the cunning of the woods and trustworthy in lending a hand in the feuds to which he was born. This boy, in playing about the Jones household, was instructed to pick up every piece of pasteboard box he could find and bring those pieces home. Likewise was he to measure the shoes of the Jones household, when an opportunity offered, and tie knots in a string to indicate their length.

It was a week before this task had been completed by the boy, but the results indicated that the foot of a certain pair of shoes in the Jones home was like unto that of the man of the sawed-off shotgun. Scraps of cut-up shoe boxes had been found, white on one side and brown on the other, and from these had evidently been made wads for reloading shells.

Thus far was Special Agent Gard able to carry his case toward a solution. There were twenty men in the neighborhood who might have been implicated with Jones, if he were guilty, in this attempt and in the killing of Tom Reynolds. There were twenty and more makers of moonshine who had been reported or stood in danger. It was hard to determine

Burial of "General Gloom."

Sunshine has always been California's greatest asset, but often while Old Sol shone overhead the clouds of gloom and depression hovered over the heads of financiers and other men of business. But all that is now over. "General Gloom" has been buried far out to sea, and his only avocation hereafter will be to investigate the contents of Davy Jones' locker.

Some time ago there started from Syracuse, N. Y., a giant hammer, ten feet long, bearing the name: "Knock-no-more." This emblem of the "knocker" was destined for destruction beneath the waves of the placid Pacific, and its funeral procession across the country was marked by the attendance of governors, mayors and other dignitaries, and by the playing of many bands and the marching of many men as this corpse of depression was hurried through the cities on its way westward.

These ceremonies finally culminated on Washington's birthday at San Francisco in a big funeral parade through the streets, the transportation of the giant hammer on a big ocean liner to a point 30 miles out into the Pacific, and the heaving of the big box containing "General Gloom" into the briny deep.

Holland Short of Timber.

Holland is suffering from a serious shortage of timber for building purposes, and the existing supply will be exhausted within a few months unless relief measures are taken, according to the report of an association of employers and workmen in the building industry, which recently met in Amsterdam. The only hope, according to the association, is to secure quantities of timber owned by Dutchmen which are now tied up in the harbor of Archangel, Russia. This can be done, it is pointed out, only by assuring the Russian government that the timber will not be sent out of Holland for use in the countries now at war with Russia. It was resolved to urge the Dutch ministry of commerce and industry to take necessary steps for releasing the cargoes detained at Archangel. Other cargoes consigned to Holland are tied up in the Russian port of Riga, but under existing conditions there seems to be no hope of their being released.

Janie's Way.

The young man was in love. He had declared his passion to the young lady, and she had passed him along to father. Father listened to his tale patiently.

"It is all right so far as I am concerned," the old gentleman said, "but I am afraid that Jane will not marry you."

"Oh, don't say that," the young man pleaded. "Has she—has she said so?"

"No," said the old gentleman, "but from what I know of Janie, if she had wanted she would have taken you without referring you to me."—Chicago.



THE JAIL BIRD AND THE RIBBON COUNTER CLERK TALKED LONG TOGETHER.

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NEW MEXICO STATE NEWS

Sept. 19-20—Auto Races at Clovis.
 Sept. 19-22—Live Stock and Products Exposition at Roswell.
 Sept. 27-29—First annual Cowboys' General Roundup at Tucumcari.
 Sept. 22—Fair at Greenville.
 Oct. 2—Women's Clubs' annual meeting at Las Vegas.
 Oct. 2-5—New Mexico Bankers' Association Convention at Grand Cañon, Ariz.
 Oct. 10-12—Dona Ana County Fair at Las Cruces.
 Oct. 1-15—Annual Convention of Southwestern Holiness Ass'n at Moriarty.

Columbus is preparing for a clean-up campaign.

A fair is to be held in San Miguel county in October.

Plans are afoot to advertise the Pecos valley as a winter resort.

The harvesting of the bean crop has begun in Torrance county.

Gallup has arranged to sink a test well for its municipal water works.

Mrs. T. M. Beckham of near Alto, is the mother of triplets, all boys.

Rio Arriba county has the state's highest point—12,306 feet above sea level.

The foundation for the colored people's church at Gallup has been completed.

Two daughters of the Baptist minister, B. G. Richburg, at Lovington were killed by lightning.

The annual convention of the Southwestern Holiness Association will be held at Moriarty Oct. 5 to 15.

Verne Olsen, 16, was fatally mangled when caught by a belt in the electric light plant at Farmington.

Gallup is to have a Chamber of Commerce and publicity bureau, with Miss J. E. Harrison as secretary.

New Mexico's State Fair Commission now holds title to the Traction park fair grounds at Albuquerque.

Governor McDonald appointed E. N. Crosssett, of Magdalena a mounted policeman for the cattle sanitary board.

The Republican state executive committee at Santa Fé elected W. H. Gillenwater of Albuquerque, chairman.

There are now 115,000 persons of school age in New Mexico, in the opinion of State School Superintendent Alvin N. White.

S. P. Couch and others of Caballo have been given permission to trap quail. The birds are so numerous as to be a nuisance.

Bears are reported to be more numerous in the upper Nambé river country, a score or so of miles from Santa, than in many years.

W. J. Lacoultre of Lewiston, Mont., was struck and instantly killed by Santa Fé train No. 9 a quarter of a mile from the station at French.

The program of the annual convention of the State Federation of Women's Clubs, which will be held at Las Vegas, Oct. 3-6, has been arranged.

Gregorio Quintana of San Agustin was fatally injured when he was thrown from his wagon after his team bolted. He died a few hours later.

For the purpose of holding auto and other races, the Clovis-Texico Racing Club filed incorporation papers. The capitalization is \$3,000 of which \$2,400 is paid.

Jack rabbits are a great nuisance in the farming country around Clovis. Russell Hardwick reports that they grazed and destroyed thirty acres of wheat.

E. P. Friend dropped from a moving Santa Fé freight train at Clovis and had his collar bone and several ribs broken. He says he was thrown off the train by trainmen.

The Ramah Reservoir Company, through its directors, has decided to do some \$2,000 worth of work on the dam of their reservoir which furnishes the water for irrigating the Ramah valley.

Antonio Lucero, Jr., was appointed stenographer to his father, Secretary of State Antonio Lucero, succeeding his sister, Miss Aurora Lucero, who goes to Tucumcari to teach Spanish. Nicanor Baca was appointed automobile license clerk to succeed young Lucero.

A check for \$45,840.33 from the Department of Agriculture, representing 25 per cent of the net receipts from New Mexico forests the past fiscal year, was received by Governor McDonald. Of this amount \$35,511.33 goes for good roads and \$10,329 to the common schools.

New Mexico is to have a formal adoption into the "dry" campaign territory with the visit of the prohibition national committee's train to Albuquerque, Raton and Gallup. The prohibition special that left Chicago on a 9,000-mile trip will pass through this state on Sept. 25.

"Red" Cheevers, the little trombone player of the Thirteenth Cavalry, was shot and seriously injured at Columbus when another member of the band accidentally discharged a firearm. The bullet struck "Red" in the right hip and passed through him, luckily missing a vital spot.

Already the United States Land Office in Santa Fé is receiving a great many inquiries about the 640-acre bill, known as the homestead grazing law. In view of these inquiries the land office announced that the bill did not pass, as at first announced.

JESUS BALLEES KILLED

ALLEGED RUSTLER SHOT BY CATTLE BOARD INSPECTOR.

Shot Fourteen Times in Rifle Duel With William Owen, Near Mountaineer—Officer Badly Wounded.

Mountaineer, N. M.—Jesus Balles was killed and William Owen, inspector for the Cattle Sanitary Board, was seriously wounded about seven miles east of here in a rifle duel. Balles was shot fourteen times. Owen was wounded high up in the right breast. The shooting occurred when Owen attempted to arrest Balles on a charge of rustling. The latter had gone into hiding in an adobe house of a woman relative. Owen, accompanied by a number of Torrance county cattlemen trailed him to the place from Albuquerque, where Balles had sold the alleged stolen cattle, it is said.

As Owen entered the door of the house he was met with a shot. There was a rapid exchange of fire.

The cattlemen who had surrounded the house then saw Owen stagger to the door and sit down. The Mexican was found in a heap on the floor on the inside.

Balles is a nephew of Domingo Balles who was acquitted years ago of the charge of killing Col. Francisco Chaves, State Superintendent of Public Instruction at Pinos Wells.

Owen was taken to a hospital at Albuquerque for treatment.

Government Crop Report.

Santa Fé.—A summary of the September crop report for the state of New Mexico, as compiled by the bureau of crop estimates (and transmitted through the weather bureau), U. S. Department of Agriculture, is as follows:

Corn—Sept. 1 forecast, 2,520,000 bushels; production last year (final estimate), 2,730,000 bushels.

Winter Wheat—Preliminary estimate, 1,089,000 bushels; production last year (final estimate), 1,144,000 bushels.

Spring Wheat—Sept. 1 forecast, 1,070,000 bushels; production last year (final estimate), 1,012,000 bushels.

Oats—Sept. 1 forecast, 2,030,000 bushels; production last year (final estimate), 2,160,000 bushels.

Potatoes—Sept. 1 forecast, 774,000 bushels; production last year (final estimate), 800,000 bushels.

Hay—Preliminary estimate, 362,000 tons; production last year (final estimate), 442,000 tons.

Apples—Sept. 1 forecast, 117,000 barrels; production last year (final estimate), 273,000 barrels.

Prices—The first price given below is the average on Sept. 1 this year, and the second the average on Sept. 1 last year: Wheat, 119 and 104 cents per bushel. Corn, 110 and 77. Oats, 53 and 60. Potatoes, 135 and 115. Hay, \$11.30 and \$8.70 per ton. Eggs, 26 and 24 cents per dozen.

Rates Reduced.

Santa Fé—The State Corporation Commission has secured a rate of 6 instead of 7 cents on carload lots of wheat from Los Lunas to Jarales.

Negro Pinched for Robbery.

San Marcial.—The store of Alfredo Armijo, in the old town of San Marcial, was broken into and robbed of about \$200. After entering the store the burglar stepped in some flour which had been spilled on the floor and after leaving made tracks which made it an easy matter to trail him. The tracks led up to the door of Geronimo Garcia, some 200 yards from the store, and Garcia was arrested and lodged in jail at Socorro. Garcia is a half-breed negro who recently came to San Marcial.

Colfax County Road Force Busy.

Raton—Twenty-five teams and a large force of men are employed on the state road work being done under the supervision of J. R. Farrell, on the main highway leading south from Raton. An equally large number of men and teams are at work on the Taos road leading out of Cimarron up the Cimarron cañon. It is expected that these two forces will accomplish before the snow flies a very large part of the \$39,000 worth of highway work to be done in this county from the sale of state road bonds.

Dashley Now in Las Cruces Jail.

Deming—W. F. Dashley, who broke jail in Deming in February, and whose escape was the indirect cause of the death of Sheriff Dwight B. Stephens in a battle with him and his outlaw companions at Rincon, passed through Deming en route from Reno, Nev., to Las Cruces, where he will be tried for murder.

Dates for Duck Hunters.

Santa Fé—Game and Fish Warden T. C. de Baca is kept busy issuing license books to his deputies and it seems that many will hunt in New Mexico this fall. The game warden called particular attention to the change of the date for the opening of the season for ducks, geese, jack snipe and other migratory birds, protected by federal laws. This season will open Oct. 16, 1916, and close Feb. 1, 1917, the federal government having so ruled on Aug. 21.

PUBLIC SALE

At the Portales Stock Yards, Three Miles Southwest of Portales THURSDAY, SEPT. 28, 1916

TEN HEAD OF GOOD WORK AND BROOD MARES, from 2 to 7 years old, from 750 to 950 pounds. Several well matched teams.

SIX HEAD OF HORSES, from 2 to 8 years old, work or ride, from 14 1-2 to 15 12 hands high.

TWELVE MULES, from 13 1-2 to 15 1-2 hands high, all broke gentle except three young ones. Good colors and well matched. 3 to 8 years old.

TEN HEAD GOOD MILCH COWS. There will be other horses and cattle at this sale not mentioned in this bill. Bring along anything you have to sell. 1 two-horse buggy, 1 Empire cream separator, nearly new.

FORTY ACRES OF GOOD FARM LAND, shallow water, in valley, five miles west and one mile north of Portales. This land will make a fine truck farm.

TERMS: On all sums of \$25.00 and over, a credit of three months will be given, purchaser giving note, bearing ten per cent interest, and with approved security. Five per cent discount for cash. All sums under \$25.00, cash without discount. Sale begins at 1 o'clock p. m.

A. C. WOLF and S. S. TIDWELL, Owners
JOHN W. BALLOW, Clerk : : ERLE E. FORBES, Auctioneer

It Always Helps

says Mrs. Sylvania Woods, of Clifton Mills, Ky., in writing of her experience with Cardui, the woman's tonic. She says further: "Before I began to use Cardui, my back and head would hurt so bad, I thought the pain would kill me. I was hardly able to do any of my housework. After taking three bottles of Cardui, I began to feel like a new woman. I soon gained 35 pounds, and now, I do all my housework, as well as run a big water mill. I wish every suffering woman would give

CARDUI The Woman's Tonic

a trial. I still use Cardui when I feel a little bad, and it always does me good." Headache, backache, side ache, nervousness, tired, worn-out feelings, etc., are sure signs of womanly trouble. Signs that you need Cardui, the woman's tonic. You cannot make a mistake in trying Cardui for your trouble. It has been helping weak, ailing women for more than fifty years.

Get a Bottle Today!



ABOVE EVERYTHING

in the principles of good banking is that of safety. It is the one thing of all others that should influence the depositor as to placing a Bank Account. We call attention to the recent sworn statement, as to the condition of this bank, and know that it will convince you of the safety of your deposit with us.

Portales Bank & Trust Co.

Portales, New Mexico, U. S. A.

Portales Lumber Company

We Handle All Kinds of BUILDING MATERIAL

Portales Lumber Company

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.

...FROM THE YARD...



direct to your cellar our coal is sent, and it gathers nothing to help its weight or bulk on the way. We are great handlers of coal but only deal in the best kinds, those possessing the best heating qualities, and in which there is the least waste. It is a clean, well screened coal that is free from all dirt and rubbish, and just now prices are low.

Telephone 3 "Do It Now"

THE LEACH COAL COMPANY

Deen-Neer Company

"The Square Deal Clean Grocery"

**THEY HAVE IT
THEY'LL GET IT
or IT'S NOT IN TOWN**

THEIR business is run on CASH BASIS, at prices consistent to a Successful Business, GOODS SOLD AT CASH PRICES. To accommodate their customers, they run monthly accounts, and in return for this accommodation, they expect prompt settlement the FIRST of the Following month.

They give FREE ALUMINUM WARE COUPONS, with CASH purchases, and with accounts, paid on or before the 5th of the month following purchase. Furnish your kitchen with 20-year guaranteed aluminum ware free of cost to you.

They have a full line of staple and fancy groceries, feed, etc., and guarantee satisfaction on everything they sell, or money refunded.

They Lead---Others Follow

Deen-Neer Company

PHONE 15---AUTO DELIVERY

Portales, - New Mexico

WILSON'S SERVICE TO AMERICA'S FARMERS

Remarkable Record Set Forth in Letter by the President on Signing Bill.

NEW LAWS; NEW OUTLOOK

Farm Loan Act, Federal Reserve Bank, Provisions for Warehouse and Marketing Facilities Are Part of Program Executed by Democrats.

No administration has ever done so much to advance the agriculture interests of the United States as that of President Wilson. The record is set forth chiefly and effectively in a letter written by the President to Congressman A. F. Lever, Chairman of the Committee on Agriculture of the House of Representatives, as follows:

THE WHITE HOUSE, Washington.

August 11, 1916.

My dear Mr. Lever:

It has given me much satisfaction to approve today the bill making appropriations for the Department of Agriculture for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1917, and for other purposes, because the bill not only makes very generous provision for the improvement of farm production in the nation and for investigations and demonstrations in the field of the marketing of farm crops and of the organization of rural life, but also contains three well conceived measures designed to improve market practices and the storage and financing of staple crops. As the passage of this bill marks the practical completion of an important part of the program for the betterment of rural life which was mapped out at the beginning of the administration, I feel that I cannot let the occasion pass without conveying to you and your associates in both houses my appreciation of the service rendered to the nation in strengthening its great agricultural foundations.

The record, legislative as well as administrative, is a remarkable one. It speaks for itself and needs only to be set forth.

1. Appreciation of the importance of agriculture has been shown through greatly and intelligently increased appropriations for its support.
2. Particular pains have been taken to foster production by every promising means, and careful thought has been given especially to the matter of increasing the meat supply of the nation.
3. Greatly increased provision has been made, through the enactment of the Co-operative Agricultural Extension Act, for conveying agricultural information to farmers and for inducing them to apply it. This piece of legislation is one of the most significant and far reaching measures for

the education of adults ever adopted by any government. It provides for co-operation between the States and the Federal Government. This is a highly important and significant principle. When the Act is in full operation there will be expended annually under its terms, from Federal and State sources alone, a total of over \$8,000,000, in the direct education of the farmer; and this amount is being and will be increasingly supplemented by contributions from local sources. It will permit the placing in each of the 2,850 rural counties of the nation two farm demonstrators and specialists who will assist the demonstrators in the more difficult problems confronting them.

4. Systematic provision for the first time has been made for the solution of problems in that important half of agriculture which concerns distribution—marketing, rural finance, and rural organization.

5. Provision was made promptly for the creation of an Office of Markets and Rural Organization and the appropriations for this Office, including those for enforcing new laws designed to promote better marketing, have been increased to \$1,200,000. The more difficult problems of marketing are being investigated and plans are in operation for furnishing assistance to producers of perishables through a market news service. A similar service for live stock interests will be inaugurated during the year.

6. The problems of securing the uniform grading of staple crops, of regulating dealings and traffic in them, of developing a better system of warehouses, and of providing more available collateral for farm loans has been successfully dealt with.

7. Under the Cotton Futures Act standards for cotton have been established, the operations of the futures exchanges have been put under supervision, and the sale of cotton has been placed on a firmer basis.

8. The United States Grain Standards Act will secure uniformity in the grading of grain, enable the farmer to obtain fairer prices for his product, and afford him an incentive to raise better grades of grain.

9. The United States Warehouse Act will enable the Department of Agriculture to license bonded warehouses in the various states. It will lead to the development of better storage facilities for staple crops and will make possible the issuance of reliable warehouse receipts which will be widely and easily negotiable.

10. Of no less importance for agriculture and for the national development is the Federal Aid Road Act. This measure will conduce to the establishment of more effective highway machinery in each state, strongly influence the development of good road building along right lines, stimulate larger production and better marketing, promote a fuller and more attractive rural life, add greatly to the convenience and economic welfare of all the people and strengthen the national foundations. The Act embodies sound principles of road legislation and will safeguard the expenditure of the funds arising under the Act not only, but will also result in the more efficient

use of the large additional sums made available by States and localities.

11. The Federal Reserve Act benefits the farmer, as it does all the other people of the nation, by guaranteeing better banking, safeguarding the credit structure of the country, and preventing panics. It takes particular note of the special needs of the farmer by making larger provision for loans through national banks on farm mortgages and by giving farm paper a maturity period of six months.

12. It was essential, however, that banking machinery be devised which would reach intimately into the rural districts, that it should operate on terms suited to the farmer's needs, and should be under sympathetic management. The need was for machinery which would introduce business methods into farm finance, bring order out of chaos, reduce the cost of handling farm loans, place upon the market mortgages which would be a safe investment for private funds, attract into agricultural operations a fair share of the capital of the nation, and lead to a reduction of interest. These needs and these ideals have been met by the enactment of the Federal Farm Loan Act.

I am glad to have had an opportunity to take part in the execution of this large program, which, I believe, will result in making agriculture more profitable and country life more comfortable, and attractive, and, therefore, insure the retention in rural districts of an efficient and contented population.

Faithfully yours,
WOODROW WILSON.

WILSON A PROGRESSIVE BEFORE PARTY WAS BORN

Eighteen months before the birth of the Progressive Party, Woodrow Wilson, then Governor of New Jersey, gave this definition of a Progressive and so classified himself in an address before the Kansas Society of New York, January 29, 1911:

"By 'Radical' I understand one who goes too far; by 'Conservative' one who does not go far enough; by 'Reactionary' one who won't go at all. I suppose I must be a Progressive, which I take to be one who insists on recognizing new facts, adjusting policies to facts and circumstances as they arise."

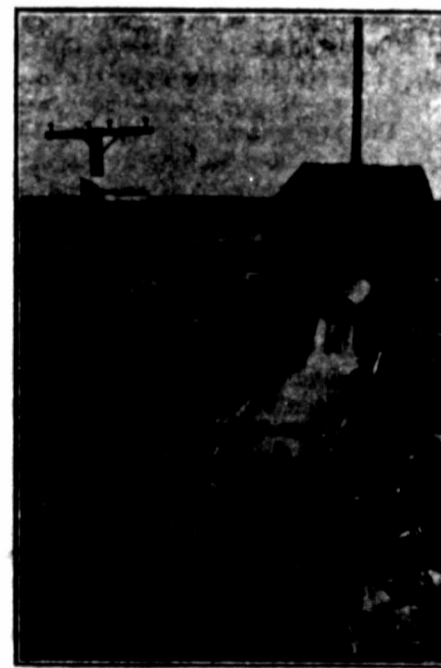
Under Democratic influences during the six-year period since standpatism was overthrown in the House of Representatives in 1910, ninety per cent of the program of reform advocated by the Progressive Party has been enacted into law. "Invisible government," which is now making desperate efforts to "come back," has been driven from power under President Wilson's administration and will have no place in Washington so long as he is in the White House.



YOU SHOULD WORRY, WOODROW!

(Portland Eastern Argus)

The Portales Valley News

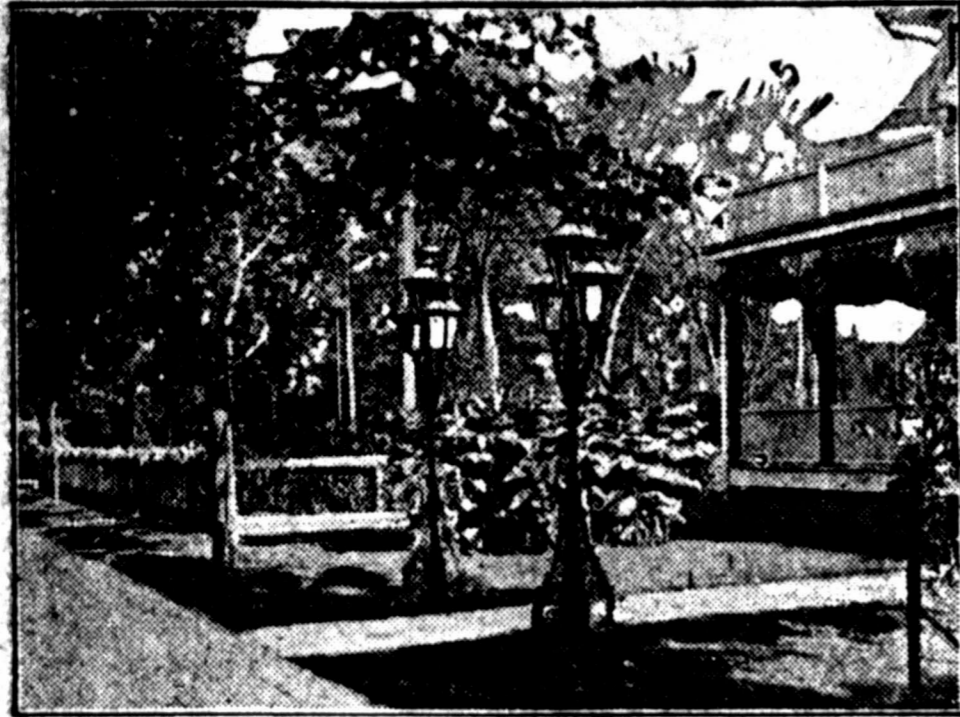


Best Equipped Printing Plant in Eastern New Mexico. Printing That Pleases You

Official Paper of County, City and U. S. Land Office

The HOME BEAUTIFUL

Flowers and Shrubbery
Their Care and Cultivation



Keep Weeds Out of the Lawn.

KEEPING WEEDS OUT OF LAWN

If one gets a good set of grass in the beginning and keeps the ground fertilized by a coating of stable manure or commercial fertilizer every spring there will be little trouble with weeds if the lawn is kept properly mowed.

Some claim that there are weeds that cannot be clipped with the lawn mower. We have found this complaint true where the revolving mower was used, for it will bend and not cut wiry stems, as of crab grass and some other troublesome plants.

The only way of getting these is by clipping off with a mower that has a sickle similar to a hay mower. The guards of these machines raise up the stems and the sickle cuts them off without mashing down or pulling.

There is no need of using the hook so much if one is careful when getting a mower, to get one that cuts ahead of the wheels, and as wide as the extreme distance apart of the outside of the wheels.

This will not leave the strip along the borders that is mashed down by the wheels.

Moles do a great deal of damage, but may be run out by frequent rolling, or may be trapped.

These may be destroyed by pouring into the ant hills a tablespoonful of carbon bisulphid, stopping the hole so the fumes are confined.

ARTISTIC ARRANGEMENT OF FLOWERS IN HOME

By E. VAN BENTHUYSEN.

Dark corners of a room need lighting up, and light-colored, brilliant flowers never look so well as when standing out against a half light. Yellow is an exquisite bit of color for such a corner.

Let all the flowers and foliage for home decoration be fresh, and however simple their form, they are lovely, not only as graceful objects but as suggestive of something more beautiful still.

Avoid fantastic colored or shaped vases. The simple beauty of the flowers is lost in such a holder. Clear glass and the soft greens of Bohemian make are most useful receptacles. Let the lines of the vase or bowls be simple and flowing and however cheap the substance of which the vase is made we shall not err.

Strive to produce the effect of the flower when growing, and the error of cutting off the lovely gray-green stalks of daffodils and cramming them into a flat dish, or putting a handful of violets in a tube specimen glass will be impossible.

There are many little contrivances nowadays that help wonderfully in the attractive arrangement of flowers. The

BIRD OF PARADISE

A unique specimen is the bird of paradise. It is also called streptopelia, named after the wife of King George III, Charlotte Sophia of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, a patron of botany. Family



Bird of Paradise.

scitamineae, South African genus of four or five species of perennial herbs. Species reginae. The upper leaves of the flower are orange. The pencil-like middle portion is blue-purple, and the large lower portion light green. It has much the appearance of a tropical bird.



Chrysanthemums and Palms Bloom Profusely in a Hothouse.

The KITCHEN CABINET

We can always stand a little more
Always do a little more,
Always try a little more
Than we really think.

Effort out of weariness,
Striving out of care,
We can always do a little more
Than we really think our share.
—F. McKinsey.

FOR A DAY'S OUTING.

With a package of paper picnic dishes and paper napkins the dish problem is solved as well as the lessening of weight in the picnic basket. The coffee may be mixed and put into cheesecloth sacks and an ordinary water pail with a wire handle will serve for a coffee pot so that need not be carried. Frank-forts may be roasted in the coals under the coffee



supply the flavor which is so much enjoyed.

Power to think for oneself, power to understand those one does not agree with—these two things are absolutely essential to peace, harmony and co-operation in a self-educating and self-governing community.—Lynman Abbot.

COUPE, A POPULAR ICE.

Coupes have been called nothing but inverted college ices. But this most popular frozen dish lends itself to any series of combinations so that one may by the exercise of taste have a variety.

To arrange a coupe, line a bowl-shaped sherbet cup with ice cream, then add a garnish of fruit and finish the structure with piped or plain whipped cream. For the ice any flavor may be chosen and the fruit is also a matter of taste, always choosing that suitable. The cream is either put through a pastry tube or dropped by a tablespoon.

Strawberry ice cream is especially good for a foundation; fill the glass three-quarters full of strawberry ice cream, on this place large fine berries, cut in halves and covered with sugar for an hour or more. Then top the coupe with sweetened and flavored cream. A few drops of lemon and almond makes a good flavor. Or a half a peach that has been soaked in vanilla sirup for a time may be placed on the strawberry ice and finished as before.

The flavor of peaches is especially good as it is so delicate and yet so suggestive that it pervades the whole dish.

Peaches and Bar-le-duc currants or maroons preserved in vanilla sirup make a fine combination.

Coffee ice cream is another well liked foundation for a coupe. Line the sherbet cup with coffee ice cream, then use strawberries or raspberries as the next step, let them stand in sugar for an hour and follow with the whipped cream garnished with a large fresh berry.

Chestnuts or maroons preserved in various sirups are always good with the coffee flavor or in combination with almost any fruit. A lemon sirup is good with them and they may be prepared at home and bottled for use.

The coupe which starts with peach ice cream may use peaches or pineapple as the fruit. Peaches lightly flavored with a ginger sirup in which they may be lightly cooked are pleasingly used with peach ice cream.

Thoughts of doubt and fear never accomplish anything and never can. They always lead to failure. Purpose, energy, power to do, and all strong thoughts cease, when doubt and fear creep in.—James Allen.

THE COSMOPOLITAN MINT.

Mint is easily grown in the garden and will grow in window gardens even in crowded cities. It is refreshing used in lemonade, as sauce for meats, flavoring for candies and ices. Before the frost comes to destroy the plants be sure to make some mint vinegar. Wash a bunch and place it in a pint of vinegar, letting it stand for two weeks, then strain and bottle for winter use. This vinegar may be used to flavor fish sauce and various dishes.

Candied Mint Leaves.—Take fresh perfect mint leaves, wash and shake dry. Pick the leaves from the stalks and lay on a cloth to dry. Put a cupful of sugar and a half cupful of water on to boil, let it boil without stirring for four minutes from the time it boils. Let it cool slightly, then dip the leaves one by one and lay them on a waxed paper; after all have been dipped begin with the first ones and dip again, dust with granulated sugar, shaking off all that does not adhere; spread out to dry. Spread the sugar on a plate and draw the leaves gently through the sugar.

Mint Jelly.—This is jelly well liked to serve with meats. Prepare apples for jelly and drop in a bunch of mint while cooking. Then as each glass is filled, add a small sprig of mint to harden in the jelly.

Mint Sherbet.—A cupful of mint leaves dropped into a quart of water and a pint of sugar when boiling hot, let the sirup boil for five minutes, then remove the mint, add a cupful of lemon juice, two tablespoonfuls of softened gelatin, add to the mixture and when thoroughly dissolved, freeze. Serve in sherbet cups with a sprig of mint to garnish each.

Ginger ale served with a sprig of mint, well chilled, makes a delightful drink. Serve with small ginger cookies. Mint should be dried for winter use if there is no window garden in which to grow it. A few drops of peppermint will take the place of the fresh mint in making candies.

Wide Streets in Uruguay. Cities that are worrying over narrow streets and sidewalks may take a lesson from the recent action of Montevideo, capital of Uruguay, which has passed an ordinance requiring that all buildings be erected at least 32.8 feet from the boundary line, except in the business district, where 13.12 feet spare frontage must be allowed for walks and parking, and must be entirely free from steps, balustrades and ornaments.

Nellie Maxwell

HOME TOWN HELPS

DESTROY BEAUTY OF CITY

Cards and Placards Have No Place in Streets of Any Well-Ordered Community.

Political ambitions are becoming so much an obstacle to civic beauty that the esthetic souls of many communities have been on the verge of rebellion for some time past. When a man becomes obsessed with a desire to shine in public life he announces his matchless virtues by means of glaring cards and placards. These cards are placed at every point where the human vision might be expected to dwell. Does one pause to enjoy the grandeur of a rural scene, he is reminded from every tree and rock that "Smith is the people's choice for constable," or that "Jones stands for the square deal." The outrage is heightened by a series of homely visages showing the aspiring ones in various poses of vanity.

Vandalism is a strong term, but is it too strong for such practices? The worst part is that it is perennial. The bounteous crop sown at election time is permitted to remain the year around. By the time the elements have succeeded in destroying one crop, another has put in appearance. Cards may be found in any grove—the cards of men who have been politically dead for years. It may have been proved at the polls that the erstwhile "people's choice" was not any one's choice; yet he must be regaled with the placards on every tree and eminence.

Minneapolis, whose finer sensibilities have been aroused, will have no more of this. Hereafter, candidates will have to proclaim their virtues in some other manner. Defacement of scenery by homely visages and trite slogans will be inhibited by law. At an election now impending, most of the candidates have agreed to keep their placards out of public scenic places. Others are to be arrested. The example set by Minneapolis is a worthy one.—Portland Oregonian.

TROUBLES OF LARGE CITIES

Land Ownership in Europe Carries Responsibilities That Are Unknown in This Country.

In Europe extensive land ownership frequently involves municipalities in unprofitable disputes. A large town owning a parcel of land in a nearby township proposes to build a hospital on it. The project is not pleasing to the township; its council prepares a building plan for the district, and runs a street through the proposed hospital site. Berlin itself was, only a few years ago, treated thus by a suburban neighbor. Electoral laws are severe; disenfranchisement is sweeping in effect. Under the "three class" method of apportioning the voting power, a taxpayer in the "first class" may have thirty times as much voting power as one in the second, and 400 times as much as their "third class" neighbor. Again, municipal governments are business agencies with most liberal charters. They build barracks—in the larger cities the average number of persons housed in one structure runs from Frankfurt's 20 to Berlin's 77—and these structures are material of a purely speculative business which cannot be regarded as a healthful influence physically or politically in the city's life. These things and a hundred others of similar nature do not condemn German municipal government any more than the peculiar excellences of the system constitute a condemnation of the British system in which those particular excellences are lacking. But they do bring out the difficulties of government and emphasize the fruitlessness of comparison of systems.—Exchange.

Window Seats Make for Comfort.

One of the details of planning which should not be overlooked is the matter of window seats, of which there can hardly be too many in a home. In every bay window where possible a window seat should be constructed, and so constructed as to be useful as well as ornamental; that it have covers in the top, neatly hinged and so arranged that they may be easily opened to permit using the space under the seat for the storage of things which it is desired to have handy and for which there seems no other convenient place.

Around the fireplace there is nothing more attractive and comfortable looking than a nice built-in seat, and cover, as the space beneath is very useful for storing the kindling wood and occasionally a few big sticks as well, when it is not convenient to use a wood box or basket beside the fireplace.

Wide Streets in Uruguay.

Cities that are worrying over narrow streets and sidewalks may take a lesson from the recent action of Montevideo, capital of Uruguay, which has passed an ordinance requiring that all buildings be erected at least 32.8 feet from the boundary line, except in the business district, where 13.12 feet spare frontage must be allowed for walks and parking, and must be entirely free from steps, balustrades and ornaments.

Men and Women

Women as well as men are made miserable by kidney and bladder trouble. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, is highly recommended by thousands.

Swamp-Root stands the highest for the reason that so many people say it has proved to be just the remedy needed in thousands of even the most distressing cases.

At druglists in 50c. and \$1.00 sizes. You may receive a sample size bottle of Swamp-Root by Parcel Post, also a pamphlet telling you about it. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents, also mention this paper.

The more a woman has in her head, the less she thinks about what is on it.

NO MALARIA—NO CHILLS. "Plantation" Chill Tonic is guaranteed to drive away Chills and Fever or your money refunded. Price 50c.—Adv.

A girl is hardly ever pleased with her photograph if it looks like her.

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Williams* in Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

A fool and his money are much respected while they remain together.

Spartan Women Suffered Untold Tortures but who wants to be a Spartan? Take "Femmina" for all female disorders. Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

A man visits his relations when he has nowhere else to go.

The married man who waits for the owl car is sure to catch it when he gets home.

SAVE A DOCTOR'S BILL by keeping Mississippian Diarrhoea Cordial handy for all stomach complaints. Price 25c and 50c.—Adv.

Many a man with a good scheme lacks the required nerve to push it through.

Millions of particular women now use and recommend Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers. Adv.

Often the spirit of perseverance strikes a man hardest when he is in the wrong.

Always sure to please, Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers sell it. Adv.

Few women are really afraid of mice, but they hate to disappoint the men, who seem to expect them to be afraid.

WHY WOMEN WRITE LETTERS

To Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co.

Women who are well often ask "Are the letters which the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. are continually publishing genuine?" "Are they truthful?" "Why do women write such letters?" In answer we say that never have we published a fictitious letter or name. Never, knowingly, have we published an untruthful letter, or one without the full and written consent of the woman who wrote it.

The reason that thousands of women from all parts of the country write such grateful letters to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. is that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has brought health and happiness into their lives, once burdened with pain and suffering.

It has relieved women from some of the worst forms of female ill, from displacements, inflammation, ulceration, irregularities, nervousness, weakness, stomach troubles and from the blues.

It is impossible for any woman who is well and who has never suffered to realize how these poor, suffering women feel when restored to health; their keen desire to help other women who are suffering as they did.



ECZEMA!

"Hunt's Cure" is guaranteed to stop and permanently cure that itching, burning, itchy, scaly, and crusty skin disease. It is compounded for that purpose and your money will be promptly refunded without question if Hunt's Cure fails to cure Itch, Eczema, Tetter, Ring Worm or any other skin disease. 50c the box.

For sale by all drug stores or by mail from the
A. B. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Tex.

TYPHOID

is no more necessary than Smallpox. Army experience has demonstrated the almost infallible efficacy, and harmlessness, of Antityphoid Vaccination. Be vaccinated NOW by your physician, your family, or your friends. It is more vital than house insurance. Ask your physician, druggist, or send for "Have you had Typhoid?" telling of Typhoid Vaccination, its safety, and danger from Typhoid Carriers. Producing Vaccines and Serums under U. S. License The Cutter Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., Chicago, Ill.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A toilet preparation of merit. Try it to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and \$1.00. Perfumery.

Buy KILL-TICK

A Medicated Hair Block. SAFEST, EASIEST and BEST WAY to kill ticks. No round up, no dipping. If you want REALITY KILL-TICK get KILL-TICK from your dealer, or send us your order \$1.00 per 100 pound block, delivered your station. McColem Sales Agency, Grand Rapids, Mich.

THE PORTALES VALLEY NEWS AND PORTALES HERALD-TIMES

W. H. BRALEY PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR

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

DEMOCRATIC IN THINGS POLITICAL

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

ADVERTISING RATES

Display Advertising, per inch 15 cents For Local Readers, one insertion, per line 10 cents Want Ads in Want Column, one insertion, per word 1 cent

SUBSCRIPTION ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR



Trying to Alienate the Catholics

In their desperation, the Republicans are willing, yes eager, to grasp at anything that could, in any manner, bolster up their fast declining cause. Mr. Hughes made an ocean to ocean journey, in which he has haranged his hearers in more or less of a school boy fashion. His campaign has not been one of dignity nor has it ever attained to a standard beyond that of the cheap, vaudeville variety. He has railed and scolded, covering his ill humor only with platitudes that could mean little, or nothing, as the fancies of the audiences might incline. Now, it appears, that he and his managers have decided to inject religion into the campaign. This is the last desperate stand. Other means having failed, the party of Lincoln, of Grant and of McKinley has fallen to the depths of the fanatical zealot for the one and only reason that they hope to alienate a few Catholic votes from the Democratic nominee. If Mr. Hughes is responsible for this, or if this move has his sanction, or if permitted to continue, it will take from him and from his candidacy what little of dignity and self respect had remained to his campaign. The American people will see only demagoguery and an effort to appeal to the baser passions in this latest move of the Hughes managers and there is little doubt but that it will prove to be anything rather than good politics or good morals. This is the first time in the history of American politics where any political organization has fallen so low that it would engage the services of painted moving picture actresses to pose for scenes alleged to have taken place in Mexico, wherein innocent nuns were assaulted and ravaged by Mexican bandits while the president was asleep over his desk at the White House. It would have been just as pertinent had these posing soiled doves loaned their charms for the purpose of showing the outrages perpetrated against womanhood in any of the many countries now embroiled in war, and where these crimes are committed by the soldiers of the armies of all. Is President Wilson responsible for all the crimes committed against humanity, regardless of when or where committed? Is he to be held to account for all the misdeeds of the world? This sort of a campaign may hold some attraction for the low and the vulgar, that particular portion of the public which revels in indecency and vulgarity, but that it will make anything but an unfavorable impression upon the better element of the voting public is beyond conception. Mr. Hughes and his following will be more than welcome to all the notoriety attendant upon a campaign prosecuted through the medium of painted and bedizzened movie screen heroines and their no less questionable male associates.

A Self Evident Misstatement

The statements going the round of the Republican press to the effect that Governor E. C. de Baca is a sick man; that he cannot live long and that Governor McDonald expects to slip back into the gubernatorial chair through the early demise of Mr. de Baca is so self evidently false and entirely without foundation that it seems scarcely worthy the space necessary to deny it. Governor de Baca is a stronger man today, physically, than is Holm O. Bursum, the cold storage candidate for governor on the same ticket with Frank A. Hubbell. The papers that have been giving space to the statement that the Democratic candidate for governor was in such desperate straits, physically, did so knowing that those statements were false in toto, and absolutely without any foundation in fact. They were published simply for the purpose of creating a prejudice against a candidate they knew they could not defeat by any means that were fair. Governor de Baca is not only a strong man physically, but he is a strong man mentally, is a strong man as to character and a strong man with the people of New Mexico. There is no abler man in the state for the position to which he has been nominated by the Democratic voters of the state. To those who have not had the pleasure of meeting with the present lieutenant governor, the News would suggest that you make it a point to meet him when next he comes to Portales, which will be between this date and the closing of the campaign this fall. The News would not attempt to insult the intelligence of the public to the extent of denying that Governor McDonald would attempt to secure office by the means suggested and charged by the irresponsible Republican papers of the state. Had Governor McDonald wanted to be governor again all he had to do was to agree to accept the nomination and it would have been his, and there is not a Republican in the state who is so optimistic that he would dream of defeating him at the polls.

Democratic Ticket

Election to be held Tuesday, November 7th, 1916

- President Woodrow Wilson
Vice President Thomas R. Marshall
Elector James N. Upton
Elector Felix Garcia
Elector Jose G. Chaves
U. S. Senator A. A. Jones
Congress William B. Walton
Governor E. C. de Baca
Lieutenant Governor W. C. McDonald
Secretary of State Antonio Lucero
Treasurer H. L. Hall
Corporation Com. Bonifacio Montoya
Attorney General Harry L. Patton
Supt. Public Inst. J. L. C. Swinney
Com. Public Lands G. A. Davison
Auditor M. A. Otero
Associate Justice N. B. Field

County Nominees

- State Senator R. G. Bryant
Representative G. W. Stroud
District Attorney R. C. Dow
Recorder S. A. Morrison
Treasurer J. W. Pallow
Sheriff A. L. Gregg
Assessor Earl Johnson
Supt. Schools S. J. Stimmitt
Probate Judge J. C. Compton
Surveyor J. R. Darrell
Commissioner, Prec. 1 J. S. Pearce
Commissioner, Prec. 2 Ed Wall
Commissioner, Prec. 3 J. G. Tyson

Revolt of Republican

Dissatisfaction and disgust within the ranks of the Republican party have developed into open revolt. In Santa Fe, last week, at the largest county convention in the history of New Mexico, Independent Republicans of Santa Fe county joined with the Democratic voters in the nomination of a strong fusion ticket, and will now support it vigorously in opposition to the Republican county ticket named in August.

The action has caused consternation among Republican forces throughout the state. It was taken despite desperate efforts on the part of the leading candidates on the Republican state ticket to prevent the party split.

And its full significance can be appreciated only when it is remembered that Santa Fe county has been considered so impregnable Republican that the Republican gang leaders have openly sneered at every effort in behalf of clean methods and good government; have brazenly exhibited every trick of corrupt politics, and have boldly dared decent citizens to do their utmost.

The fusion convention was remarkable, and demonstrated

thoroughly the earnestness behind the Republican revolt. A total of 273 delegates representing every precinct of the county, were in attendance, the gathering exceeding in size most of the state conventions that have been held. Unbounded enthusiasm was displayed, and every reference to the repudiation of the Republican wing and the elimination of gang control was greeted with cheers. A division of the offices was made, and every nomination was ratified unanimously.

The spirit of revolt against Republican methods now is in the air, and other Republican counties are preparing to follow Santa Fe's lead. There is promise that within thirty days there will be several fusion tickets in the field with the decent elements united against the corrupt Republican machines. And in state politics the feeling is just as intense as in county matters. Independent voters everywhere are waking up to the fact that the safety and welfare of the state demands that the Republican machine leaders be kept out of power; that the cause of good government depends wholly on the election of the Democratic ticket, and their determination to aid in Democratic success is becoming more firmly fixed daily.

Campaign Opening Auspicious

Democratic campaign activities had a most auspicious opening, last week, at the town of Mora, when A. A. Jones, candidate for United States senator; E. C. de Baca, candidate for governor, William B. Walton, candidate for congressman, and Antonio Lucero, renominated for secretary of state, addressed the largest political gathering in the history of Mora county. The court room of the county court house was packed, and many were unable to gain admission. Each of the candidates was given an ovation, and throughout the meeting the enthusiasm was remarkable. Mr. Jones and senator Walton confined themselves principally to national questions, reviewing the unparalleled achievements of the Wilson administration, and Lieutenant Governor de Baca and Secretary of State Lucero spoke on state issues. The Democratic candidate for governor outlined his well known views on the necessity for election reforms, extensive systems of good roads, and the best possible school facilities, and paid an eloquent tribute to the splendid administration of Governor

McDonald. The interest and enthusiasm shown at Mora were duplicated at Taos and Tierra Amarilla, and at smaller towns in Taos and Rio Arriba counties. The first speaking tour of Democratic candidates has proved that the people have a keen realization of the vital importance of the election this year; that they have not forgotten the records of Bursum and Hubbell and others of the Republican candidates, and that there exists every reason for confidence in the success of the Democratic ticket.

Notice for Publication

Non coal 010966
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, New Mexico, August 7, 1916.
Notice is hereby given that Mattie E. Merrick, of Redland, New Mexico, who, on Sept. 6, 1913, homesteaded entry No. 010567 for N. W. 1/4 Section 10 and S. 1/2 N. E. 1-4, N. 1-2 S. E. 1-4, section 9, township 5 south, range 37 east, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U. S. Commissioner, in his office, at Portales, N. M., on the 25th day of September, 1916.
Claimant names as witnesses:
James L. Walker, of Redland, N. M.; John H. Baugh, of Redland, N. M.; Robert Harding, of Inez, N. M.; Earl Robinson, of Inez, N. M.
A. J. EVANS, Register.

Notice for Publication

Non coal 010962
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, New Mexico, August 28, 1916.
Notice is hereby given that James R. Dutton, of Red Lake, N. M., who, on March 3, 1913, made homestead entry No. 010682, for north half section 8, township 5 south, range 34 east, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U. S. Commissioner, in his office, at Portales, N. M., on the 14th day of October, 1916.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Charles T. Battie, Lee Evans, Thomas I. Park, Albert J. Burkett, all of Red Lake, N. M.
A. J. EVANS, Register.

Notice for Publication

Non coal 011029
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Ft. Sumner, N. M., August 30, 1916.
Notice is hereby given that Ruby A. Brewer, of Benson, N. M., who, on Oct. 23, 1913, made homestead entry No. 011029, for north half section 19, township 30 east, range 30 east, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U. S. Commissioner, in his office at Portales, N. M., on the 18th day of October, 1916.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Albert S. Pearson, Abner A. Cribbs, John W. McMahon, John T. Turner, all of Benson, N. M.
A. J. EVANS, Register.

Notice for Publication

Non coal 011027
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Ft. Sumner, N. M., August 30, 1916.
Notice is hereby given that John H. Brewer, of Benson, N. M., who, on October 29, 1913, made homestead entry No. 011027, for south half section 15, township 1 south, range 30 east, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U. S. Commissioner, in his office at Portales, N. M., on the 18th day of December, 1916.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Albert S. Pearson, Abner A. Cribbs, John W. McMahon, John T. Turner, all of Benson, N. M.
A. J. EVANS, Register.

Notice for Publication

Non coal 011025
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Ft. Sumner, N. M., August 14, 1916.
Notice is hereby given that Odie M. Pruetz, of Richland, N. M., who, on Dec. 13, 1909, made homestead No. 011025, for south half section 27, township 5 south, range 35 east, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before C. E. Toombs, U. S. Commissioner, in his office at Nobe, N. M., on the 30th day of September, 1916.
Claimant names as witnesses:
John Uyer, all of Richland, N. M.; Lony A. Pruetz, of Longs, N. M.
A. J. EVANS, Register.

Notice for Publication

Non coal 011013
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Ft. Sumner, N. M., Sept. 3, 1916.
Notice is hereby given that Hazel Huddleston, formerly Hazel Simpson, of Judson, N. M., who, on Oct. 14, 1913, made homestead entry number 011013, for northwest quarter, north half southwest quarter and north half southeast quarter, section 28, township 5 south, range 34 east, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before C. E. Toombs, U. S. Commissioner, in his office at Nobe, N. M., on the 31st day of October, 1916.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Jane M. Toombs, John A. Toombs, Hiram M. Plummer, John W. Ross, all of Judson, N. M.
A. J. EVANS, Register.

Notice for Publication

Non coal 010428
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Ft. Sumner, N. M., Sept. 4, 1916.
Notice is hereby given that C. Evelyn Fort, widow of John G. Fort, of Portales, N. M., who, on January 2, 1913, made homestead entry No. 010428, for southeast quarter, section 30, township 2 south, range 36 east, New Mexico Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U. S. Commissioner in his office, at Portales, N. M., on the 23d day of October, 1916.
Claimant names as witnesses:
William A. Turner, of Portales, N. M.; John Young, of Portales, N. M.; Elbert Sandifer, of Portales, N. M.; James D. Autrey, of Carter, N. M.
A. J. EVANS, Register.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, United States Land Office at Ft. Sumner, New Mexico, Sept. 1, 1916.
Notice is hereby given that Corneilus M. Deha, of Portales, N. M., who, on Jan. 12, 1912, made Desert Land Entry No. 09990 for S. 1/2 NW 1/4 Section 29, Township 25, Range 34E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final four year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U. S. Commissioner, in his office at Portales, N. M., on the 16th day of October, 1916.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Thomas Taylor, Andrew J. Goodwin, A. A. Rogers, Earl E. McCollum, all of Portales, N. M.
A. J. EVANS, Register.

Notice for Publication

PS 07961-R 020240-Non-Coal
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., Aug. 31, 1916.
Notice is hereby given that Dee Totten, of Brice, Texas, who, on September 24th, 1909, made Additional Homestead entry No. 07961, for a certain half southwest quarter, section 28 and south half northwest quarter, section 33, Township 25, Range 32E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final 5-year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U. S. Commissioner, in his office, at Portales, N. M., on the 16th day of October, 1916.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Ruphus E. McAllister, Henry Y. Freeman, Eli C. Cummings, and James A. Phillips, all of Delphos, N. M.
A. J. EVANS, Register.

Notice for Publication

Non coal 010128
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., Sept. 1916.
Notice is hereby given that James F. Maxwell, of Filand, N. M., who, on April 4, 1912, made homestead entry No. 010128, for NW 1/4 Section 31, Township 25, Range 36E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U. S. Commissioner, in his office at Portales, N. M., on the 25th day of October, 1916.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Henry F. Townsend, Edgar S. Alls, William E. Foster, of Arch, N. M.; James B. Crawford, of Portales, N. M.
A. J. EVANS, Register.

Notice to Contractors

The board of school directors of school district No. 47 of Roosevelt county, New Mexico will receive bids until 12 o'clock noon, of the 2nd day of October, 1916, for the erection of a school building in said district, same to be erected in accordance with the plans and specifications now filed in the office of Mrs. S. F. Culbertson, county superintendent, at Portales, New Mexico. An application for plans and specifications by mail or for removal from said town of Portales, must be accompanied by a deposit of \$10.00 to guarantee their return. Further conditions of proposals fully stated in instructions to bidders, page 2 of specifications. Proposals may be filed until 5 P. M. of the day on or with the architect, D. A. Woolvertson. Checks of unsuccessful bidders will be returned. The board reserves the right to reject any and all bids.
J. H. BREWER, Chairman.
S15-322 J. W. McMAHAN, Clerk.

Notice of Contest

F.S. 07106, Ros. 020442, Cont. 2508
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., September 26th, 1916.
To Headley E. Tippit, record address, Carnegie, Oklahoma, contestee:
You are hereby notified that Ralph R. Goff, who gives Upton, New Mexico, as his post office address, did on Aug. 2nd, 1916, file in this office duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of the homestead entry, serial No. 07106, made Oct. 4th, 1909, for northwest quarter section 29, township 2 south, range 31 east, N. M. P. Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that said entryman abandoned the said land on or before January 1st, 1911, and still yet abandoned himself therefrom. You are, therefore, further notified that said allegations will be taken as confessed, and your said entry will be cancelled without further notice, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the fourth publication of this notice, as shown below, proof to the contrary, specifically responding to these allegations of contest, together with due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestee either in person or by registered mail. You should state in your answer the name of the post office to which you desire further notices to be sent to you.
A. J. EVANS, Register.
Date of first publication, Sept. 15, 1916.
Date of second publication, Sept. 22, 1916.
Date of third publication, Sept. 29, 1916.
Date of fourth publication Oct. 6, 1916.

the hands that make them



HAND work commands respect in every field of endeavor—hand work is careful, painstaking, precise work—hand work is used more largely in our made to measure clothes than in any clothes you can buy.

Hand tailoring makes style permanent and enduring—it isn't nearly as fast nor as cheap as machine work, but it's so much better that there's really no comparison between the two.

The Continental Tailors of Chicago hand tailors our made to measure clothes.

PORTALES TAILORING COMPANY JIM WARNICA, Proprietor Suits Cleaned and Pressed



Commissioner's Proceedings

Proceedings of the board of county commissioners of Roosevelt county, held September 4th, 1916, at a recessed session of the regular July meeting of said board.

Present:—C. V. Harris, chairman, D. K. Smith, commissioner and J. W. Ballow, clerk.

The object of this meeting being for the purpose of appointing registration boards for the various precincts in the county.

It is hereby ordered, that the following named persons be and they are hereby appointed as boards of registration in and for their respective precincts for the purpose of registering the legal voters of Roosevelt county New Mexico, at the general election to be held Tuesday, November 7th, 1916, viz:—

- Precinct 1 Monroe Honea, W. H. McDonald, F. R. Smith. 2 J. S. Click, C. J. Mackey, C. L. Collins. 3 Knox McClain, J. E. Catching, S. A. Fry. 4 J. R. Shock, Isaiah Jones, H. D. Cheek. 5 J. W. Rogers, E. Eastwood, F. G. Forrest. 6 R. C. Marshall, Ed Hudson, J. A. Murphy. 7 H. P. Townsend, C. M. Horton, R. Sadler. 8 G. A. Bailey, N. R. Blackard, J. C. Laughridge. 9 J. M. Spencer, W. P. Hart, Harry Makemson. 10 C. I. Speight, C. P. Stone, J. W. King. 11 W. W. Van Winkle, Fred Maxwell, S. F. Anderson. 12 J. M. McCormack, C. W. Yochum, G. W. McMahan. 13 H. T. Hollis, F. A. Williamson, T. H. Davidson. 14 W. J. Ball, Oscar Evans, Cleve George. 15 Frank Creer, J. R. Hill, J. M. Manes. 16 E. P. Williams, O. J. Campbell, E. T. Hensley. 17 J. W. Franse, Jim Stinson, C. C. Price. 18 Oliver Gore, Jno. V. Miller, L. L. Peach. 19 H. A. McCall, J. F. Cranford, J. F. Morgan.

- 20 L. L. Mason, G. W. Leasure, L. G. Scott. 21 J. O. Benson, A. A. Cribbs, J. T. Turner. 22 J. M. Dryden, J. N. Tibbett, H. I. Holley. 23 J. M. Price, J. L. Williams, G. W. Blue. 24 T. A. Higgins, J. D. Thockmorton, E. C. Cummings. 25 W. A. Bradley, J. K. Powell, E. G. Holmes. 27 Arthur Bird, Henry Hardt, John Cox. 28 W. M. Lasuster, E. M. Jones, D. B. Payne.

There being no further business at this time, it is now ordered that court take a recess until the next regular meeting unless sooner convened by order of the chairman.

C. V. Harris, Chairman. J. W. Ballow, Clerk.

Commissioners Proceedings

Proceedings of the board of county commissioners of Roosevelt county, at a recessed session of the regular July meeting, held September 14, 1916.

Present:—C. V. Harris, chairman D. K. Smith, commissioner and J. W. Ballow, clerk.

The following accounts were examined and approved and the clerk was ordered to draw warrants in payment of same, to-wit:

- Mt. Sta. T. & T. Co., phone rent and calls, \$ 8 81 J. E. Morrison, com. on taxes, 7 39 Mt. Sta. T. & T. Co., phone rent and calls, 12 26 J. E. Morrison, com. on taxes, 14 00 W. E. Patterson, medical services, 14 00 H. D. Field Safe Co., Shelving, 93 00 S. Howell, plumbing and supplies, 13 85 A. W. Hockenhill, steno hire, 10 00 N. A. Vaughter, constable fees, 32 64 Crane & Company, supplies, 47 70 W. P. Young, repairs clerks office, 2 50 S. Howell, drumming, 11 90 Roy W. Connally, auto hire, 83 80

It appearing to the board through the president and secretary of the New Mexico State Fair, that a State Fair is to be held in Albuquerque during September, 1916 and they request on behalf of Roosevelt County, an

appropriation through its board of County commissioners, the sum of eight hundred dollars to prepare the necessary exhibits for Roosevelt county to be displayed at said fair, and the board being fully advised in the premises and believing that the resources of Roosevelt county should be displayed and exhibited at said fair, and that such appropriation would be for the best interests of the County.

Now, therefore, it is hereby ordered that the sum of eight hundred dollars be and the same is hereby appropriated to the New Mexico State Fair, to defray the expenses of securing the necessary exhibit for the Roosevelt county and a warrant is hereby ordered to be drawn on the general fund of said county, to said New Mexico State Fair.

No further business appearing at this time, it is now ordered that court take a recess until the next regular meeting unless sooner convened by order of the chairman.

C. V. Harris, Chairman. J. W. Ballow, Clerk

Visit the University

While the university of New Mexico is extending the customary invitation to visitors to the state fair this year to visit the state university, the invitation now carries more of strength and pleasure because for the first time during a state fair electric street cars will be running to the university. The ride up the hill on the trolley car is a pleasant one and the view of mountain and valley from the university windows and campus, is magnificent. This makes the trip worth while to every visitor to Albuquerque.

An additional inducement is the new buildings going up on the university campus. These are now fairly well under way and give some indication of what the big 300 acre campus will look like when the present, immediate building program has been carried out. More improvement has been carried out at the university during the past summer than during any other year. The university government is anxious that the people of the state become acquainted with the growth of the institution both in equipment and in students. There need be no formality whatever about the visit. The administration building will be open at all times and attendants present who will be glad to show visitors over the grounds.

Confederate Veteran Meeting

There will be a meeting of Bedford Forrest Camp, Confederate veterans on Saturday morning, September 23, 1916. All Confederate veterans are urged to be present.

TRADE—Boarding house, 16 rooms, in Vega, Texas, for land near Portales. Also, quarter section, with some grass leases to trade or sell, \$100 cash will handle this deal.

Write A. C. Elliott, Hereford Texas.

For Sale on Easy Terms

Or will rent to responsible party following describe piece of land namely, N. W. quarter section 15, township 3 south range 36. Good soil. Fine pasture land. Water 20 feet from surface will be in Portales this fall. In the meantime I would like to hear from prospective renters or purchasers by mail.

ARTHUR METZGER, Corn Exchange National Bank, Chicago, Ill.

For Sale—31 head of fine graded Holstein cows and 2 year old heifers, some fresh now, others will be fresh in the next 90 days. Priced to sell. Write for prices or come and see. A few heifer calves 4 to six weeks old for \$30.00, bulls \$20.00.

I. J. WILCOXEN, 3 miles northwest of Portales.

No. 6187. Report of condition of The First National Bank at Portales, in the State of New Mexico, at the close of business on September 12th, 1916.

Table with columns for RESOURCES and LIABILITIES, listing various assets and liabilities of The First National Bank.

Capital stock paid in... Surplus fund... Undivided profits... Less current expenses, interest, and taxes paid...

RECAPITULATION

Summary table showing total resources and liabilities, both amounting to \$323,480.06.

State Bank Report Report of the Condition of Portales Bank and Trust Company

Table with columns for RESOURCES and LIABILITIES, listing assets and liabilities of Portales Bank and Trust Company.

President, G. M. Williamson, vice-president, T. E. Mears, cashier, J. K. Reese, directors, G. M. Williamson, T. E. Mears, C. V. Harris, R. M. Sanders and J. K. Reese.

Notice for Publication non-coal 010982

Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., September 14, 1916. Notice is hereby given that Lawrence H. Randolph, of Eiland, N. M., who, on Sept 18, 1913, made homestead No. 010982, for southeast quarter southeast quarter, section 8, east half northeast quarter, northeast quarter, section 9, township 2 south, range 36 east, N. M. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before J. J. Conroy, Probate Judge of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, at Portales, N. M., on the 26th day of October, 1916.

Money to Loan on Farm and Ranch Lands I have got a better proposition than I have had. Come in and talk to me. Have Texas property to trade for property here. 44-45 Joe Howard. FOR SALE or TRADE—Eighty acres in Fisher county, Texas, or will trade for good mch or stock cows. Enquire at this office.

Advertisement for Cole's Original Hot Blast Heater, featuring an illustration of the heater and text describing its benefits and guarantee.

FOR SALE—one pole buggy, good as new, or will trade for milk cows. See Tom Baker. FOR RENT—Rooms, furnished or unfurnished. Apply at this office.

Advertisement for Santa Fe Ry. Excursion Rates, including details about the Albuquerque State Fair excursion.

Advertisement for Carter-Robinson Abstract Company, INCORPORATED, offering complete indexes to all real estate in Roosevelt and Curry counties.

Advertisement for SAM J. NIXON, Attorney-at-Law, Portales, New Mexico.

Advertisement for DR. W. L. JOHNSON, Chiropractor, Office at the Nash boarding house Portales.

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

Advertisement for COL. B. S. ORR, General Auctioneer, Real Estate, Stock and Farm sales, Diplomat Stock Judge.

Advertisement for CLOVIS, NEW MEXICO.

Advertisement for 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

Advertisement for The Sanitary Barber Shop, ...Monuments...

Advertisement for ...Inda Humphrey...

Advertisement for PRESLEY & SWEARINGIN, Specialists.

Advertisement for GEORGE L. REESE, Attorney at Law, Practice in all courts. Office up-stairs Reese Building.

Advertisement for DR. N. F. WOLLARD, Physician and Surgeon, Office in Hardy building, Residence Phone 169, office 103, Portales, N. M.

Advertisement for W. E. LINDSEY, Attorney at Law, Office second door south of postoffice.

Advertisement for DR. W. E. PATTERSON, Physician and Surgeon, Office at Neer's Drug Store, Office phone 67 two rings, Residence 65.

Advertisement for DR. L. R. HOUGH, Dentist, Office hours 9 a. m. to 6 p. m. Office in Reese building over Dobbs' Confectionery, Portales, New Mexico.

Advertisement for DR. J. S. PEARCE, Physician and Surgeon, Office at Pearce's Pharmacy, Office phone 34, Residence phone 23, Portales, New Mexico.

Advertisement for DR. D. B. WILLIAMS, Physician and Surgeon, Office at Neer's Drug Store, Office phone 67, two rings, residence 90, PORTALES, NEW MEXICO.

HOME

A NOVEL

GEORGE AGNEW CHAMBERLAIN

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SYNOPSIS.

Alan Wayne is sent away from Red Hill, his home, by his uncle, J. Y., as a moral failure. Clem runs after him in a tangle of short skirts to bid him good-by. Captain Wayne tells Alan of the fall of the Wayne. Clem drinks Alan's health on his birthday. Judge Healey defends Alan in his business with his employers. Alan and Alix meet at sea, homeward bound, and start a flirtation. At home, Nance Sterling asks Alan to go away from Alix. Alix is taken to task by Gerry, her husband, for her conduct with Alan and defies him. Gerry, as he thinks, sees Alix and Alan sleeping, drops everything, and goes to Pernambuco. Alix leaves Alan on the train and goes home. Gerry leaves Pernambuco and goes to Piranhas. On a canoe trip he meets a native girl. The judge falls to trace Gerry. A baby is born to Alix. The native girl takes Gerry to her home, and shows him the ruined plantation she is mistress of. Gerry marries her. At Maple House, Collingford tells how he met Alan—"Ten Per Cent Wayne"—building a bridge in Africa. Collingford meets Alix and her baby and he gives her encouragement about Gerry. Alan comes back to town but does not go home. He makes several calls in the city. Gerry begins to improve Margarita's plantation and builds an irrigating ditch.

Suppose you asked a man for a job you needed desperately—to keep from starving. Suppose that man gave you a frightful begging, out of pure cussedness—and afterward gave you work. Would you watch your chance to get even, or would you save his life when opportunity offered?

CHAPTER XIV—Continued.

Gerry started opening the sluice gates, the lowest first. The water gurgled out into the main trench and from there was distributed. At first the thirsty soil swallowed it greedily but gradually the rills stretched farther and farther down into the valley. Under the blazing sun they looked like streams of molten silver and gold. Margarita came running up to them from the house. Gerry put his arm around her and made her face the valley. Then he looked at the girl and smiled. She smiled back at him but trouble was still in her eyes. Gerry left her to start on the work of fitting the ponderous sluice-gate of beech logs that he had prepared for the mouth of the great ditch. It was a triumph of ingenuity. He never could have evolved it without the aid of a giant ironwood wormscree taken from the wreck of a cotton press. The screw was so heavy that he and Bonifacio could hardly carry it. At the end of three days the great gate was installed. He and Bonifacio tolled like sailors at a capstan. They drove the heavy barrier down into the sand with a last turn of the screw and shut out the river. Margarita came and saw and was pleased.

CHAPTER XV

Under the broad dome of a mango tree on the banks of an unnamed African river Alan Wayne had pitched his camp. The Selwyn tent and the projecting veranda fly were faded and stained. The hobnail mosquito curtains were creamed with age and service. Two camp chairs and a collapsed table, battered but strong, were placed before the tent. Over one of the chairs hung a towel. On the ground squatted a take-down bath tub, half filled with water. In the deep shadow of the tree the pale green rot-proof canvas of the tent, the fly, the chairs and bathtub, gleamed almost white. On the farther side of the great trunk of the tree was the master's kitchen, three stones and a half-circle of forked sticks driven into the ground. On the sticks hung a few pots and pans, a saddle of buck, bits of fat and a disreputable looking coffee-bag. Between the stones was a bed of coals. Before them crouched a red-fezzed Zanzibari. From under a second tree, fifty yards away, came the dull, rhythmic pounding of wooden pestles in wooden mortars. The eye could just distinguish the glistening naked torsos of three blacks in motion. They were singing a barbarous chantey. At the pauses their arms went up and the pestles came down together with a thud. The blacks were pounding the kaffir corn for the men's evening meal. Down the river and almost out of sight a black, spidery construction reached out over the water—Alan's latest bridge. Men swarmed on it. Six o'clock and there came the trill of a whistle. Suddenly the bridge was cleared. A babble of voices arose. There was a crackling of twigs, a shuffling of feet, here and there a high, excited cry, and then the men poured into camp. A din of talk, held in check for hours, arose. Glistening black bodies danced to jerky, fantastic songs. Shouts and impatient cries in the dark, swelled the medley through the camp stole the

acrid odor of toiling Africa. Behind the men marched the foreman, McDougal; behind him came Alan. At sight of him the Zanzibari sprang into action. He poured a tin of hot water into the bath tub and laid out an old flannel suit. Beside the suit he placed clean underwear, fresh socks and, on the ground, a pair of slippers. Alan stripped, bathed and dressed. The Zanzibari handed him a cup of hot tea. By the time the tea was drunk the table was freshly laid and Alan sat down to a steaming bowl of broth, and dinner.

After dinner McDougal joined him for a smoke. For a full half hour they sat wordless. Darkness fell and brought out the lights of their fitfully glowing pipes. From the men's camp came a subdued chatter. The men were feeding. As they finished they lit fires—a fire for every little group. The smell of the wood fires triumphed over every other odor. McDougal had met Alan first in a bare room at an African seaport. The room was furnished with a chair and a table. At the table sat Alan, busy with final estimates and plans for supplies for his little army. The interview was short. McDougal had asked for a job and Alan had answered, "Get out." McDougal had repeated his request and the rest of the story he told the next morning before the resident magistrate in the chair and Alan in the dock.

"Aweel, your honor, it was this way: I went into Mr. Wayne's office and asked him for worruk and he said, 'Get out.' I asked him again and he said, 'I'll give you two to get out—One—Two,' and with that he cooms on to the table and flying through the air. I had jost considered that it was best I should let him hit me first since that I might break him with justice when he struck me face with both fists, and his knee in the pit of me stummick. And that's all, your honor, savin' the Kafir that I woke up to find watering me and a rose bush, turru by turru about."

"I suppose," said the magistrate, covering his twitching mouth with his hand, "that was the Kafir I signed a hospital pass for last night." "It may weel be," replied McDougal dreamily. "It may weel be."

"Well, McDougal, I think this is a matter that can be settled out of court—" McDougal held up a vast hand in interruption. "Regging your pardon, your honor, there'll be nae settling of this matter out of court between Mr. Wayne and myself. Aince is enough."

Justice and the prisoner in the dock surrendered to laughter. McDougal stood grave and unperturbed. "What I meant," said the magistrate when he recovered, "is that Mr. Wayne will probably give you a job and call it all square."

I really caught her looking at me while I was sitting on the old stone bench down by the pond. I jumped up and ran after her all the way down Long Lane and up the Low Road to where the red cow broke her leg that time and there I lost her. I didn't find her again and had to come away without her and now I feel so queer—sort of half-y, just like you.

Somehow I can't blame her. She didn't want to leave the Hill in the gorgeous month so she just stayed behind. Do you remember— This is the gorgeous month when leafy fires Mount to the gods in myriad summer pyres . . . ?

A few hours ago when I was doing my mile on the avenue I almost got run down and Mam'selle gave me an awful scolding for being so absent-minded. It was a true word. I was just that—absent-minded—because my mind was off chasing that other half. And then I came back and there I was on the avenue with people staring at me more than they ever have before. I suppose it was because I was out of breath with chasing in my mind. Good-by, Alan. CLEM.

Alan sat in the circle of light from the hanging lamp and stared into the darkness. From the river came the sound of sucking mud, then a heavy tread. A monster hippo lumbered through the bushes in search of food. On the other side of the tree trunk the Zanzibari was snoring. The fires were burning out at the men's camp. Once more the odor of their bodies hung in the air.

Alan arose and dragged his chair to the outer edge of the mango tree. He sat down and with hands locked and elbows on knees gave himself up to memory. He forgot the sounds and smells of Africa, the black-green of overhanging leaves, the black shadows of the swirling river, the black-bronze of the men about him. For an hour he tore himself away from the black world to wander over the beloved hills in New England where summer dies in a burst of light.

Red Hill, crowned with mountain-ash, called to his spirit as a torch in the night to a lost wanderer. The thirty months that had passed since last he saw its budding promise were



Gave Himself Up to Memory.

swept away. He imagined those very budding leaves at the end of their course, the pale amber of the elms, the deep note of the steadfast firs, the flaunting fire of the brave maples. Maple House arose before him, its lawn carpeted with dry leaves. From the leaves floated an incense, dusty, pungent. The cool shadows of the great, rambling house beckoned to him. Here is peace, here is rest, they seemed to cry. The memory of home gripped him, held him and soothed him. His head nodded and he slept only to awake with a start, for he had dreamed that he had lost the way back forever.

CHAPTER XVI

Gerry turned to his work of tilling the soil. He cut the best of the cane and Bonifacio planted the joints at a slant with knowing hand. He sorted the bolls of cotton. The women studied the fiber and when it was long, silky and tough they picked out the seeds with care and hoarded them, for their time was not yet. One duty urged another. The days passed rapidly.

One morning Gerry looked up from his labor to find a mounted figure just behind him. An elderly man of florid face sat a restive stallion of Arab strain. The stranger's note was open. From his Panama hat, thin and light as paper, to his silver spurs and the silver-mounted harness of his horse, wealth marked him. He was dressed in white linen and his flaring, glossy riding-boots of embroidered Russian leather stood out from the white clothes and the whiter sheep's fleece that served as saddle cloth, with telling effect. In his hands was a silver-mounted sawhorse quilt. His face was grave, his eyes blue and kind. As Gerry looked at him he spoke, "I'm Lieber from up the river."

Gerry started at the familiar English and frowned. At the frown the stranger's eyes shifted. "I didn't come down here to bother you," he went on hastily. One of my men told me about the green grass and I couldn't keep away. I've got cattle and horses

up my way and they're dying—starving. I came down to make a deal. I've picked out a hundred and twenty head with blood in 'em—horses and cattle. If you'll take 'em and feed 'em through to the rains I'll give you ten out of the hundred. Some are too far gone to save, I'm afraid."

Gerry looked at his tiny plantations which showed up meekly in the great expanse of waste pasture. "I'm sorry," he said, "but I'm afraid I can't. You see, I can't afford to fence."

Lieber looked around and nodded: "That's all right," he said. "I've got a lot of old wire that's no use to me and a lot of loafers to tear it down and put it up. I'll fence as much pasture as you say and throw in the fencing on the deal."

"That's mighty fair," said Gerry: "I'll take you." He dropped his hoe. "Won't you come down to the house and have a bite to eat?" He turned and Lieber started to follow. "By the way," said Gerry over his shoulder, "you're not a German, are you?" Lieber stopped his horse. His eyes wavered. "No," he said shortly. "I'm not. I'm an American. After all, I don't think I ought to waste any time. Hours tell with starving stock. I'll just get back in a hurry, if you don't mind. My men and the wire will be here just that much sooner."

Gerry frowned again but this time at himself. He felt that he had stepped on another man's corns while defending his own. "All right, Mr. Lieber," he said. "The sooner the better. I'll do all I can to help."

The next morning the men came accompanied by oxen loaded with fencing, posts and all. Lieber was with them. He sat his horse through the hot hours and drove his men steadily. Gerry threw himself into the work as foreman. The fence grew with amazing rapidity. From the bridge they carried it in a straight line past the house to the river. It cut off a vast triangle whose two other sides were held by the ditch and the river. By night the work was almost done. Gerry was tired and happy, but he sighed. How many weeks of toil would not he and Bonifacio have had to put in to accomplish that fence!

Lieber stayed the night with them and Gerry studied and imitated the older man's impersonality. Lieber kept his eyes on his plate or in the vague distance while the women attended them and as soon as the business of eating was over he retired to the room that had been allotted to him.

He was up early in the morning and away to meet the coming herd. First came the horses, neighing and quickening their weak trot at the smell of grass. Far away and like a distorted echo sounded the howling of the slower cattle. The little herd of Fazenda Flores caught the moaning cry and lifted lazy heads. One or two lowed back. The horses were rounded up at the bridge to await the cattle. They stretched their necks toward the calling grass and moved restlessly about with quick turns of eager heads and low impatient whinnies. Lieber sat his stable-fed stallion stolidly, but his eyes grew moist as he looked over the bonny lot of horses. "They must wait for the cattle," he said to Gerry. "A fair start and no favor. Gad, if you could have seen them three months ago!"

The cattle came up in a rapid shamble that carried them slowly for they were staggering in short, quick steps. Their heads hung almost to the ground. They had no shame. They moaned pitifully—continually. Gerry opened the wire gap. The horses gave an anticipatory whirl and then dashed through. They forgot their weakness. They galloped down the slope, spurring beneath their feet the food they had longed for. They did not stop till they reached the rich bottoms. Lieber smiled affectionately. "There's spirit for you," he said. The cattle followed but the men had to beat the first through away from the gap. They had stopped to eat and had blocked the way. At last they were all in and the gap closed. One or two stood with straddled feet and continued to low, their lips just brushing the lush grass. "Poor beasts," said Lieber, the smile gone from his face, "they are too weak to eat."

He and Gerry went back to the house for breakfast. The herd had been herded once more and with much trouble driven out upon the desert. Lieber turned to Gerry. "Don't let them back in until tomorrow, please," he said. "If you do, they'll founder."

"What about the cattle?" asked Gerry. "The cattle are all right. They haven't enough spirit left to kill themselves eating. They'll begin lying down pretty soon. Good-by, and remember, you'll get a warm welcome up at Lieber's whenever you feel like riding over."

"Thanks," said Gerry. "Good-by." He watched Lieber ride away with a feeling of changes impending. Fazenda Flores, his isolated refuge, was beginning to link itself to a world. Man, like a vine, has tendrils. To climb he must reach them out and cling. The reward of those long months of preparation was at hand. Once every spade thrust had seemed but the precursor to barren effort. Now every stroke of the hoe seemed to bring forth a fresh green leaf. Life fell into an entrancing monotony. It became an endless chain that forged its own links and lengthened out into an endless perspective. Days passed. The arrival of Lieber's foreman to see how the stock was progressing was an event. He brought with him an old saddle and bridle—a gift from Lieber

to Gerry. "He says," the foreman remarked with a leer, on making the presentation, "you can ride anything you can catch."

Gerry felt the foreman needed putting in place. He went into the house and reappeared carrying something in his hat. He climbed the fence and called. The horses raised their heads and looked. Some were lazy after watering but the others trotted over toward him. They stopped a few yards off and scrutinized him as though to divine his intentions. Then they approached cautiously, with tense legs, ready to whirl and bolt. A greedy colt refused to play the game of fear to a



"I'm Lieber, From Up the River."

finish. He strode forward and was rewarded with a large lump of sugar. The sugar was coarse and black, first cousin to virgin molasses, but it was redolent. The horses crowded around Gerry. They pawed at him. He had to beat them back. They made a bold assault on the empty but odorous hat. Gerry laughed and cleared the fence to get away from them. "I think your master must be mistaken," he said with a smile to the foreman. "Some of these colts can never have been backed."

The foreman looked his admiration. He began to take Gerry seriously; it was man to man now. He pointed out the horses that were broken to saddle and named their gaits and mettle. Then his shrewd eyes looked around for further details to add to his report to his master. He noted that a few, a very few, of the cattle were still lying down when they should have been on their feet and eating. These were herded into a corner of their own and old Bonifacio was tending them. Beside each was a pile of fresh cut grass. As they ate they nosed it away, but Bonifacio pushed it back.

The foreman's eyes caught on two new-born calves. They had been taken from their weak mothers and were in a rough pen by themselves. The foreman did not have to count the stock to see that none was missing. He was a cattle breeder. A gap in the herd or the bunch of horses would have flown at the seventh sense of the stockman the moment he laid eyes on the field. Instead there were these two calves. "Master," he said to Gerry, "you have made up your mind not to lose a head. You would save even these little ones, born before their time?"

Gerry nodded gravely. He had worked hard to save all. He winced at the mere thought of death at Fazenda Flores even down to these least weaklings. He himself had fed them patiently from a warm bottle. In trouble and valuable time they had cost him an acre of cotton. But an acre of cotton was a small price to pay for life.

A grip of the hand and the foreman was off in a cloud of dust. At the bridge he pulled his horse down to the shambling fox trot that spares beast and man but eats steadily into a long journey. A bearer of good tidings rides slowly.

Gerry turned to his work but a cry from the house arrested him. He dropped his field tools and ran to the house. Dona Maria glanced at him, clawed and hustled him out of the room—out of the house. The door slammed behind him. He heard the great bar drop. He was locked out. Gerry paced angrily up and down the veranda. Calm came back to him. He saw that he had been a fool. He stopped and sat down on the steps of the veranda. Here, before he had made his benches, she had often sat beside him, caressed him, sung to him. How cold he had been. How little he had done for her. He remembered that as she had worked on baby clothes she had said she wished she had some blue ribbon. They had all laughed at her, but she had nodded her girl's head gravely and said, "Yes, I wish I had some blue ribbon—a little roll of blue ribbon." What a brute he had been to laugh!

When a man gets into trouble because of a woman, he is in real trouble. How will Gerry rid himself of this entanglement with little Margarita? What would any upright man do? Read the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

If you are interested

in purity first

KC BAKING POWDER

is what you should always use.

There are many other reasons why—but try a can and see for yourself.

Ask Your Grocer

THE HIGH QUALITY SEWING MACHINE

NEW HOME

NOT SOLD UNDER ANY OTHER NAME

Write for free booklet "Points to be considered before purchasing a Sewing Machine." Learn the facts. THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO., ORANGE, MA.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 35-1916.

HIS MOTHER CAME FIRST

Fiancee of Illinois Militiaman Had to Wait Outside the Camp Grounds.

While the mobilization of a certain Illinois regiment was under way women in the persons of relatives and friends of the Guardsmen flocked to the camp in such numbers that necessary work was hampered. Thereupon it is reported, the colonel issued orders that only one woman should be allowed to visit each member of the regiment.

One of the Guardsmen, not yet knowing of the order, approached the camp in company with his mother, a sister and his fiancee. The guard stopped the party and sternly asked who the women were. When told he answered: "You can take in only one. It's up to you to choose."

The young man looked for a moment at the three, and then said, "mother."

When war is in the air humanity gets down to fundamentals, and when this is done mother will never get the worst of it. We do not believe that the young Guardsman will make a worse husband than if he had chosen his sweetheart. A man who can appreciate his mother may be expected to take good care of his wife.

We all have a soft spot in our heads at birth—and some always retain it.

Stored Up Energy

Everybody needs it—stored for emergency in a well-developed, well-preserved, well-nourished body and brain.

Grape-Nuts food stands preeminent as a builder of this kind of energy. It is made of the entire nutriment of whole wheat and barley, two of the richest sources of food strength.

Grape-Nuts also includes the vital mineral elements of the grain, so much emphasized in these days of investigation of real food values.

Crisp, ready to eat, easy to digest, wonderfully nourishing and delicious.

"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

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\$2.00—

THE STEPHENS-ASHURST BILL

To Protect the Public Against Dishonest Advertising and False Pretenses in Merchandising

What is the "Stephens-Ashurst" Bill? A bill introduced in Congress by Senator Henry F. Ashurst of Arizona, and by Representative Dan V. Stephens of Nebraska, providing a remedy for the unfair competition of great trading monopolies.

What is the character of this unfair competition? Chiefly in advertising at "cut prices" well-known goods as a means of inducing the public to buy unknown goods of doubtful quality.

What is the purpose of the cut-price concern? To use the reputation of a reliable article as a bait to catch the consumers, and deceive them into believing that all their goods offered for sale are sold at the same low rate of profit.

Are the expenses of the great trading monopolies less than those of the average retail merchant? No. Trade investigations agree that the cost of doing business by these big city concerns is approximately 30 per cent, while the cost of the average small merchant is 16 per cent.

How then can the predatory price cutters undersell the independent merchant? They can't; they only seem to. They sell things that people know at cost. On unfamiliar goods they overcharge. The consumer is deceived by the false representation that their mass of unknown goods is sold at the same price reduction offered on a few well-known articles.

What is the effect of this unfair advertising practice? It destroys the independent merchants of the towns and small cities, builds up great chain-store and mail-order systems, and compels the sale of inferior goods by all classes of dealers.

Is price cutting in the interest of the public? No. It means the destruction of the usual retail channels by which goods reach the consumers to their best advantage. It forces the sale of unknown articles, often of cheap and shoddy quality, instead of reliable goods which have their maker's reputation behind them. It promotes substitution.

What will be the result of the general extension of the practice throughout the country? The ruin of hundreds of thousands of independent merchants; the concentration of trade in vast monopolies located in a few great cities; a decline in prosperity and population of the villages, towns and small cities and the ultimate injury of the consumers, by placing them at the mercy of monopolies which will then be able to extort such profits as they please for the sale of such goods as they choose to handle.

How will the bill aid in giving relief from cut-throat monopoly creating methods? By preventing the unfair and dishonest use of well-known goods as advertising bait, and guaranteeing a uniform price to all consumers.

Will the bill operate in any way to give trade-marked goods a monopoly? Not at all. The bill explicitly states that its provisions shall not apply to any article that is produced or controlled by a monopoly. If any manufacturer asked higher prices than his goods were worth, the public would refuse to buy, and new makers would quickly enter the field.

How can all who are interested in the prosperity and growth of our villages, towns and small cities aid in having the bill passed? By writing at once to the U. S. Senators from their State, and the Congressman from their District, urging them to support the Stephens-Ashurst Bill, and use their influence in its favor.

SECTIONALISM CRY REACTS ON HUGHES

G. O. P. Candidate Is Mocked by Record of His Own Party in Congress.

LAWS ENACTED ARE FOR ALL

On Its Achievements Administration Invites Judgment as to Whether Its Work is Sectional in Its Scope and Purpose.

Charles E. Hughes has raised the cry of sectionalism, complaining to his Western audiences because the important Committee Chairmanships in the House and Senate have been filled—this being due to seniority promotions—by Southern members.

"During the last year of Republican control there was not a committee chairmanship from the South," replies Congressman James B. Aswell in his speech reported in the Congressional Record. "Was that nationalism or blind, ignorant partisanship?" he asks.

"Let the people decide," he suggests, "whether the following great measures enacted by this so-called South-controlled Congress are sectional or national:

"The Underwood Tariff Law, just to the consumer as against the special privileged class, followed by a non-partisan tariff commission removing the tariff question from politics.

"The Income Tax Law, causing the rich to pay their just proportion of the expenses of the Government.

"The Rural Credits Law, the first legislation solely for the farmers.

"The establishment of rural routes, the extension of the parcel post, and better mail service for our rural population.

"The Good Roads Law for all sections and for all our people.

"Farm extension laws, including Smith-Lever Act, grain and cotton standards, regulating cotton futures, and so forth.

"Numerous just labor laws, the most beneficial in a century by the American Congress.

"The Child Labor Law for the children of the whole country and for civilization.

"The Federal Reserve Act, giving an elastic currency and preventing financial panics—the greatest act ever passed in the history of our Government.

"Conservation acts for the people as against special interests.

"Anti-trust laws and arbitration laws, preventing special-interest control.

"Shipping act for open markets for our products and commercial mastery of the seas.

"Federal Trade Commission Act, protecting the individual as against the vested interests.

"The Seamen's Law for the workmen, and public safety.

"Legislation supporting the President in keeping us out of the European war while maintaining peace with honor to the American flag.

"Mr. Speaker, for the sake of the great dignity of the high office he seeks and in the name of common decency, let Mr. ex-Justice Hughes specify and name the sectional measures in the above list and mention those he would repeal!"

WELCOME WEEK

The dawning of a new season instinctively awakens in every one of us a desire for new apparel—and in Welcome Week we present to you, in our best way, the new garments and fabrics for Fall and Winter. And now, with every stock bright and fresh and new, we welcome you to come a-shopping. During the last few days we have received from New York, some very clever silk dresses. We can buy Ladies' Ready-to-Wear anywhere in the United States—so can you. After the most careful selection, we have assembled an assortment of the best possible values at the price. The styles are correct to the last detail and the prices are reasonable.



Concerning Prices

Although style and quality are the all-important considerations in choosing your Autumn apparel, you will find that by our strictly one price policy of merchandising and our store organization result in an actual price saving on each garment. There is no dickering here. We price our goods at a low figure and all customers are treated alike. We believe that you will appreciate this fair method of business dealing.



MEN

of all occupations find here a varied and complete assortment of either the most exacting style of the particular dresser or the durable wear-proof work garments of the artisan.

Work Shoes \$3.50

We bought heavily on this grade before the advance and offer the same dependable quality.

Dress Shoes \$3.00 to \$7.00

They look better, fit better and wear better. If they don't make good, we will.

New Dress Goods

Fresh and attractive, but above all, dependable. An unusually large assortment of domestic and foreign weaves. We feature direct from the mills La Porte Fabrics in wool and silk.

Welcome Week Waists \$2.50 to \$7.00

You will be surprised at the delicate charm of our new arrivals in Georgette crepe and dark Taffeta waists.

School Shoes

We are exclusive agents for the original "Shaft Pierce" Scuffer No-Heel shoes for boys and girls. They wear and are nature snaps. All sizes in patent, gun metal or kid and are priced in two grades.

Children's Gingham Dresses

Ages 2 to 6 years. A large variety just newly stocked of the famous "Mary Newton" dresses at 75c

A Gossard Front Lace Corset will do wonders for you.

Where Quality is Paramount

JOYCE-PRUIT COMPANY

The Store That Keeps Step With The Styles

No. 8348.
Report of condition of
The First National Bank
At Elida, in the State of New Mexico, at the close of business on September 12th, 1916.

RESOURCES	
Loans and discounts, (except those shown on b)	\$185,250.34
Notes and bills rediscounted	17,400.00
Overdrafts, unsecured	647.96
U. S. Bonds:	
U. S. Bonds deposited to secure circulation (par value)	25,000.00
Stock of Federal Reserve Bank, (50 per cent of subscription)	1,000.00
Value of banking house (if unincumbered)	5,000.00
Furniture and fixtures	2,500.00
Real estate owned other than banking house	5,122.50
Net amount due from Federal Reserve Bank	6,664.67
Net amount due from approved reserve agents in New York, Chicago, and St. Louis	\$ 2,175.61
Net amount due from approved reserve agents in other reserve cities	3,803.43
Net amount due from banks and bankers (other than above)	9,288.21
Outside checks and other cash items	\$780.29
Fractional currency, nickels and cents	832.16
Notes of other National Banks	1,880.00
Federal Reserve bank notes	8.00
Coin and certificates	11,441.99
Legal tender notes	215.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer	1,250.00
Total	\$228,416.16

LIABILITIES	
Capital stock paid in	\$ 25,000.00
Surplus fund	10,000.00
Undivided profits	\$ 4,606.64
Less current expenses, interest, and taxes paid	1,969.47
Circulating notes outstanding	25,000.00
Net amount due to banks and bankers (other than above)	157.22
Demand deposits	
Individual deposits subject to check	148,502.59
Traveler's checks outstanding	2,612.26
Total demand deposits	\$151,114.85
Time deposits (payable after 30 days, or subject to 30 days or more notice):	
Certificates of deposit	9,606.92
Total time deposits	9,606.92
Total	\$228,416.16
Liabilities for rediscounts, including those with Federal Reserve Bank	17,400.00

STATE OF NEW MEXICO,
COUNTY OF ROOSEVELT,
I, A. A. BEAMAN, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
A. A. BEAMAN, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 4th day of September, 1916.
(seal) CHARLES A. COPPEY, Notary Public.
My commission expires January 31, 1918.
Contract Attorneys: G. W. Robertson, J. N. Lilley, C. L. Adkins, Directors.

Dried peaches 25 pounds net \$2.00.—People's Store.

..Be on Time..

Swat the Fly

Fly Swatters, Screen Wire, Hoes, Rakes, Sprinklers, Listers, Godevils, Wagons, Eclipse Windmills, and Repairs, Oil Stoves, three sorts to choose from.

A Full Line of Graniteware and Queensware

Pyrex Baking Dishes. We want your trade. Will deliver goods inside city limits. Call and see us.

INDA HUMPHREY

Telephone No. 104

FARM LOANS

MONEY READY NOW

Coe Howard

Dr. Presley, the Roswell, eye, ear, nose, and throat specialist, was in Portales the 20th and 21st filling tee dates here of Dr. D. D. Swearingin.

LATEST PHOTOGRAPH OF PRESIDENT WILSON



WORLD'S CHAMPION WHEAT GROWER



Seager Wheeler, of Rosthern, Canada. He has won first prize and sweepstakes for world's best bushel of wheat, at the International Soil Products Exposition, two years in succession.

"The most valuable discovery in recent years as affecting the public domain is that the semiarid regions may become abundantly productive under dry farming methods." Franklin K. Lane, Secretary of the Interior, Washington.

"We cannot too persistently emphasize the fact that over more than half of the cultivated area of the earth the usual or normal precipitation is not sufficient to insure the growth of profitable crops except by the practice of effective methods of moisture conservation."—F. W. Mondell.

MEXICO WILL HAVE EXHIBIT.

Armed Forces No Bar To Friendly Competition At Farm Congress.

The dove of peace is resting on the silent gun barrel, and the spirit of construction has the edge over the spirit of destruction, temporarily at least.

The Republic of Mexico, as well as several of the states thereof, will assemble agricultural and industrial exhibits and display them at the International Soil Products Exposition (the Dry-Farming Congress) which will be held at El Paso, Texas, October 14-24. These exhibits will be shown along side those of Kansas, Oklahoma, Arizona and a dozen other states, and the United States and Canadian national exhibits.

El Paso is the busiest spot in the entire country these days. It is the pivotal point for all the United States armies which are strung along the border from Brownsville to Tia Juana. Forty or fifty thousand regular soldiers and National Guardsmen are stationed at El Paso, and while those men are being trained to repel invasion or invade Mexico, should occasion require, the men in charge of the Exposition are peacefully but energetically building up the greatest show the Southwest has ever seen. And they have the assurances of the Carranza government that Mexico will cooperate.

What better evidence could there be of the genuine desire for peace, and the uselessness of armed conflict?

MEXICAN BAND WILL PLAY.

The management of the International Farm Congress and Soil-Products Exposition, which are to be held at El Paso, Texas, in October, has received assurances that the Government of Mexico will assign its national band, which is recognized as one of the finest the world ever saw or heard, to play for those occasions.

Notice for Publication.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., August 10th, 1916.
Notice is hereby given that Jackson W. Taylor of Redland, N. M., who on September, 2nd 1913, made homestead entry No. 010945 for NW 1-4 Sec. 23, and SW 1-4 section 14 Township 5 South, range 36 east, N. R. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final 3-year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey U. S. Commissioner at his office, at Portales, N. M., on the 25th day of September, 1916.
Claimant names as witnesses: William H. Clark, Joba D. Wagner, David Z. Little, McClinton Barger, all of Causey, N. M., A. J. Evans, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non-coal land
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., August 28, 1916.
Notice is hereby given that Permelia C. Lee, of Redlake, N. M., who on Aug. 18, 1913 made homestead entry No. 010920 for Lots 1, 2 and E 1/2 of NW 1-4 Section 31, Township 3 S, Range 34 E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U. S. Commissioner, in his office at Portales, N. M., on the 9th day of October, 1916.
Claimant names as witnesses: Charles C. Price, William H. Nicholas, David B. Borough and James J. Nelson all of Redlake, New Mexico. A. J. Evans, register.

Notice to Public

I, as city health officer, will come to each place of business, and residence and remove trash, tin, cans, and weeds, if you don't take time and do this yourselves, and same will be charged to each owner for the cleaning at the rate of twenty cents per hour for each of my sanitary workers, and I will collect it, to be sure.

James F. Garmany,
City Health Officer.

For Sale

Block No. 4 in Leach addition containing five acres of land. Also lots No. 7 and 8 in block No. 42 of the original town. Will take live stock in exchange for any of this property. Address P. W. Price, Hereford, Texas.

Portales Mill and Elevator Company

Is in the market for all kinds of first class grain. Have easy method to unload. Get our prices before selling.
PORTALES, NEW MEXICO
 Present office at Leach Coal Company

Get the Right Ideas About This Store

FIRST—While we sell goods CHEAP, we most emphatically do NOT sell cheap goods
 SECOND—Every article in our stock has had in its selection the personal attention of an experienced buyer
 THIRD—Our entire stock was selected with a view to supplying OUR trade. We buy just such goods as we know our customers want, consequently, we know that we can always supply you and please you.

GOT THE IDEAS? HOLD ONTO THEM

The White House Grocery Company

PEOPLE WILL TALK



And it is to our advantage that they do, for our regular patrons cannot help but tell their friends of the good qualities of our Drugs, Medicines, and Toilet Articles, and the moderate prices we charge for them. We make a specialty of putting up doctors' prescriptions, and our charges are modest. Moreover, you may rely upon prompt service.

A Sanitary Fountain Should Appeal to You

The Portales Drug Store

PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

Why Have Mr. Hughes Speeches Been So Disappointing, Is Query of National Democratic Organization

The Woodrow Wilson Independent league, with headquarters at 280 Madison avenue, New York City, has offered a prize of \$100 for the best answer in 150 words to the question "Why have Hughes' speeches been so disappointing?" The reason of this invitation being sent out by the league is interesting. Norman Hapgood, vice-chairman of the league, writing in the Independent, made five suggestions about the reason and offered a year's subscription to anybody who could make a better suggestion. The number of replies was much too great even to summarize in the magazine, and therefore the league undertook to handle the question itself. Mr. Hapgood's magazine article, referring to Mr. Hughes, said: "A newspaper in the west offers gold prizes to anybody who can make him say anything comprehensible. Papers that once supported him have backed away as they waited vainly for some constructive stand. Yet in the past he showed intellect, courage and distinction. What is the answer?"

(1) It is rumored, though I know nothing of the truth of this rumor, that the president of the United States finds the explanation in the now famous phrase, '100 per cent candidate.'

(2) Another eminent gentleman, high in councils of state, told me he thought the cause lay further back: "When I was on the bench I was 100 per cent judge. In those six years, according to my friend, Mr. Hughes hardened into a state of

mind in which he could not understand the American people.

(3) A prominent editor, supporting Hughes, said to me: "It is good politics for him to talk a lot but not say anything. Votes that change, change to Wilson. Hughes' business is to rely on the fact that the Republican vote is normally higher than the Democratic, and play very safe."

(4) An explanation that is at least shrewd is offered by the Bellman, of Minneapolis. It says: "Someone has given the unfortunate gentleman what in the vernacular is known as the wrong steer." It is shrewdly suspected that Colonel Roosevelt may be responsible. That gentleman would probably not be utterly heartbroken if Mr. Hughes failed of election thereby giving him a free field four years hence.

(5) Another guess is this, and it is my own: Hughes is a good lawyer. He presents a case well. But who can present a case well when the case has no foundation? It is a well known adage in the law that if you have no case, your safest course is to abuse the opposing side. If the reader can send me an explanation more plausible than any of those five, I will send him a year's subscription to the Independent."

A few of the answers from the readers will give an idea of the general trend of the explanation. Professor C. Alphonso Smith of the university of Virginia says: "The mathematician, Todhunter, once brought a railing

accusation against Shakespeare because the great dramatist uses such expressions as 'more beautiful,' 'most dreadful,' etc. "Beautiful" he condescendingly explained, means "full of beauty" and "dreadful" means "full of dread." But if a thing is full, it can't be made any fuller." The kind of mind exemplified here—the analytic, circumscribed, visionless—is the Hughes type. The constructive idealist whom he berated had the Wilson type. Failure to reelect President Wilson would be a tragedy; the election of Mr. Hughes would be a comedy."

A good many discussed the matter from a point of view of legal and judicial limitations; for example, J. A. Gunn, president of the Gould Balance Valve Company, of Kellogg, Iowa, says: "Hughes' training as supreme judge forced him to confine his decisions to the briefs prepared by the attorneys for the litigants and the opinions of the other courts. He was not compelled to go outside of the arguments furnished him for a new point of view. Since he became a candidate he is following the same plan. He has accepted as his brief on the administration the arguments of Roosevelt regarding diplomatic relations, including the Lusitania matter; the arguments of Senator Fall concerning Mexico; and the arguments of partisan politicians in Washington regarding appointments. That, to my mind, is what is the matter with Hughes."

John Turner White, attorney of Springfield, Missouri, says: "He was simply over-estimated. He does not measure up to the requirements of his job. In his conduct of the insurance cases he only had to collect and present evidence. The issues were easy and simple. Every great lawyer wins his cases on their merits, and seldom resorts to technicalities or irrelevant abuse. And every lawyer of experience, if for the plaintiff, knows he must win on the strength of his own case and not on the weakness of his adversary's case."

A number emphasized the difference between having a case and not having one. Rev. Joseph H. Miller, of the Presbyterian church in Huntsville, Tennessee, says: "I am reminded of a story I read only this week of a negro who was arraigned before a Memphis judge. After some examination, the judge asked him if he had anything to say, and he replied: "No, judge, I've just gwine a trow myself on the ignorance ob de co't." This is what Mr. Hughes seems to be

doing, but I don't think the court he has to deal with now is as ignorant as he appears to think it is."

Ernest E. Haines of the department science in public schools in Roanoke, Alabama, says: "Someone said, 'There is lots of difference between having something to say, and having to say something.'"

Some of the letters point out the lack of ardor that must have come over the candidate. For instance Mr. McLaurin, attorney in Dillon, South Carolina, says: "The people are not interested in what he is saying, and therefore they are not enthusiastic, and enthusiastic demonstration is absolutely essential to successful campaigning. An indifferent audience always chills a speaker, whether he be in the forum, the pulpit or on the stump."

Lack of courage is a frequent point made; as for example, Wm. P. Aiken, of Canonsburg, Pennsylvania, says: "In the railroad dispute Mr. Hughes says the very fundamentals of our government have been overthrown. If so, how could he keep silence until it was too late to protest? He did not find his voice on this question until the president and congress had acted. It seems to me that he was just waiting until action was taken so that he could criticize no matter what was done."

Joshua O'Leary of Worcester, Massachusetts, writes: "The reason Mr. Hughes in the present campaign, talks and talks, and says so little seems to me one not essentially discreditable to him. It is because the candidate has a mind of a high order and trained by legal study and experience to give due weight to fact and accept the conclusions of logic. Mr. Hughes' mentality and training incline him to sustain a rightful cause and reject the fallacies of specious pleading. As a judge determining cases he could doubtless be depended on to follow his natural belief and decide according to the evidence, but as a candidate of the Republican party, destitute as it is at this time of sterling principles and vital issues, he has no scope for the exercise of his personal qualities. With truth and right on his side he could undoubtedly prove again, as he proved in his campaign for the governorship of New York, that he is capable of arousing the people and influence their political action, but when he is constrained to assail for purely partisan purposes, the eminently constructive and efficient administration of President Wilson and the great and enduring services rendered by the president to the country and humanity, his failure is as inevitable as it is complete."

Bainbridge Colby, chairman of the Progressive Wilson league, will act as final judge

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 or TRADE—Eighty acres in Fisher county, Texas, or will trade for good milk or stock cows. Enquire at this office.

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

The First National Bank

Portales, New Mexico

Preparedness Safety First..

Preparedness is just as applicable to the banking business as it is to the defense of a nation. Preparedness at this bank means preparedness to supply the legitimate needs of our clients. Safety first is applicable to those far sighted people who believe that a moderate bank account is the best safeguard against poverty in old age. Commence that account today. Get the depositing habit before you grow old, it's easily acquired.

Ask about our Christmas Savings Department It will interest the Children and the grown-ups

The First National Bank

Portales, New Mexico

News Office for All Kinds of Printing

President Ripley States Santa Fe's Position on Eight-Hour Wage Law and Asks an Important Question.

The Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railway Company

CHICAGO, ILL., September 8, 1916.

To Santa Fe Employees and the Public:

This is the position of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railway Company regarding the controversy with its train-service employees over their demand for increased compensation:

Congress, hastily acting under a threat of four leaders of labor organizations, enacted a so-called eight-hour law, which is nothing more nor less than an advance of twenty to twenty-five per cent in the wages of the best paid men in railway service.

It is only fair to our employees and the public to say that The Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railway Company does not intend to comply with the law except as and when ordered to do so by the court of last resort.

The merits of the case have been fully explained in the last few months and need no further mention. Should the courts finally decide that the increase must be paid, there will be an immediate demand from the remaining classes of labor, resulting in entire inability to pay without heavy increases in rates to be paid by the public—especially the farming class.

Is the public prepared to meet the demand?
 This notice is for the information of all concerned.
 E. P. RIPLEY, PRESIDENT.



We Can Point Out

the positive superiority of our roofing and convince you by actual proof. Half the house is the roof. It's the one vulnerable spot that must be re-enforced against wind and weather. If you're wise you'll keep abreast of the times on roofing. Don't do things the old fashioned way. Our way is the short cut to a saving and to lasting satisfaction.

KEMP LUMBER COMPANY

M. H. CAMPBELL, Manager

LOOK OVER THE FALL STYLES, NOW!



Contributed by
SCHLOSS BROS. & CO.
Five Times Winner
Baltimore New York

A beautiful new showing of Smart Clothes for Men and Young Men is here ready for you to see. Look them over. A complete showing of "The Clothes Beautiful" from

SCHLOSS BROS. & CO., of Baltimore and New York

Don't wait until the season is half over before you begin to think about Fall Clothes. Fall is here now. The new clothes are here, the best productions of tailors famous throughout the land for the style, the quality and the smartness of their garments. We've chosen the best of them all---clothes you can rely on. Now's the time to see them, while the stocks are new and fresh. You gain nothing by waiting, in fact you lose, for the reason that many lines and patterns are limited to only a few suits each, some only one, and naturally, these are always the ones to go first. We always make a point of buying only a few styles of each pattern, for the sake of having a big variety. This year, owing to the shortage of dyes and woolens, buyers are more limited than usual. We've a grand showing and a splendid variety here now,---later, it's not likely to be as good. So come in right away. Reservations gladly made, if desired.

Men's Sweaters Complete line of men's sweaters, in all colors, at 75c, \$1.25 and \$2.50	Underwear for all the Family Medium and heavy weights, at 50c to \$1.00	MEN'S WORK COATS Heavy Duck Coat with sheep skin lining at \$6.00 Heavy Covert Coat in brown, blanket lined at \$3.50 Heavy Duck Coat, blanket lined, to go for \$2.50 Light weight duck coat \$1.50	Ladies' Suits In Serges, Poplins and Broad Cloth. The leading shades at \$13.50 to \$28.50	Ladies' Sweaters in new styles and colors. Price \$2.00 to \$6.00
Men's Nobby Hats for fall. All the new ones. Price \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$4.00	New Dress Goods All the new dress goods while they are new at popular prices. 50c to \$2.00		Ladies' Skirts Ladies New Fall Skirts, in the new styles and colors, \$8.50 at \$3.50 to	Ladies' New Neckwear All the new styles at 25c and up. Also a pretty line of new Nobby Hand Bags.

It's No Trouble to Show Our Goods

Warren-Fooshee & Co.
PORTALES
THE HOME OF GOOD GOODS

The Oldest Dry Goods House in Portales

Law Governing the Registration of Voters and Providing How Such Registration Lists Shall be Made

CHAPTER 1964. SEC. 2. That sixty days before any general election held in this state for county, district and precinct officers, it shall be the duty of the boards of county commissioners of the respective counties to appoint boards of registration in and for the several precincts of their respective counties. Such boards of registration shall meet at least thirty days before the day appointed for the holding of such election, and shall proceed to register the qualified voters in their respective precincts. The county clerk shall be required to furnish the boards of registration of the respective precincts with a list of the voters who were registered in such precincts at the preceding general election, and the board of registration shall enter all of such names on the books of registration, and shall then strike off the names of any persons known to have died or to have permanently left the precinct, and shall then proceed to enter upon such list the names of all persons residing in such precinct who have resided within such county and precinct a sufficient length of time to entitle them to be registered, or who will have resided in such county and precinct a sufficient length of time on the day of election, and who possess all other qualifications required to make them qualified electors. If any person is refused registration by the judges of registration, he may make and present to the judges, his affidavit in writing, setting forth that the affiant is a citizen of the United States, that he has resided in the state of New Mexico for the twelve months next preceding, in the county for ninety days next preceding, and in the precinct in which he offers to register, for thirty days next preceding the next ensuing election, and that he is not disqualified for any reason from being registered as a voter and from voting at said election; such affidavit may be sworn to before any justice of the peace or other officer qualified to administer oaths. And all justices of the peace are required to administer the oath to any such affiant upon application, free of charge, and any justice of the peace who shall refuse to administer any such oath upon application and certify thereto upon such affidavit, that the same has been duly sworn to by affiant, shall be subject to the penalty provided for any violation of this section. In like manner any person who may desire to procure the registration of any resident of the precinct who possesses the necessary qualifications, but who is temporarily absent, may make such an affidavit as is provided in this section, setting forth that he is acquainted with the absent voter and that he possesses all the qualifications required to be set forth in said affidavit. When any such affidavit is presented to the board of registration, it shall be the duty of the board to forthwith place the name of the person mentioned and described as a qualified voter in said affidavit, on the registration list, and they shall not thereafter remove the same. The boards of registration shall sit at least three days when they first meet; they shall open their session every day at nine o'clock, a. m., and remain in session until twelve o'clock and shall again meet at two o'clock, and remain in session until six

o'clock, and thereafter on each and every Saturday until ten days before the election, and on the tenth day preceding the election, the board shall meet and remain in session during the hours hereinafter mentioned, and at six o'clock p. m. on the tenth day preceding the election, the board shall close the registration books and dispose of the same as now provided by law; and after said tenth day preceding such election, no other name shall be added to such registration list. And it shall be the duty of the said boards of registration to make three correct copies of the lists of voters of their precinct, one of which copies shall be furnished to the judges of election on or before the day of the election that shall be held next after the forming of the list, and two copies shall be furnished to the county clerk of the county whose duty it shall be to file one copy of such lists, and transmit one copy of the same to the Secretary of the State who shall file the same in his office for preservation and reference. Any person who shall make a false affidavit under the provisions of this section, shall be deemed guilty of perjury and shall be punished as provided by law. Any other person violating any of the provisions of this section or who shall refuse or neglect to register any qualified voter upon application, shall be fined in any sum not less than one hundred dollars, nor more than five hundred dollars for each offense, and in addition thereto, may be imprisoned in the county jail for any period not less than three months, nor more than six months, at the discretion of the court trying the same.

SEC. 5. It shall also be the duty of the board of registration to place in one of the most public places, a copy of the list of legal voters of their respective precincts for the information of the people, and said copy shall be exposed as aforesaid, ten days before any election.

Stylish ladies slippers 98c.—People's Store.

Best grade Colorado nut coal, \$8.00 per ton. J. M. Gryder.

R. M. Sanders was in Roswell this week attending the fair and live stock show.

Arthur Peters, of El Paso, Texas, is in the city for a few days the guest of "Ducky" Gowen.

Wiley Franklin, of El Paso, Texas, an old timer of Portales is visiting relatives and friends in the city this week.

Sugar 13 1-2 pounds for \$1.00.—People's Store.

T. M. Littlejohn and son, Elmer Baker and Mrs. Helfin, all of Tulia, Texas, are here this week visiting C. V. Harris and family, and their parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Baker.

Four packages of soda for 25c.—People's Store.

O. B. Framton, formerly of Portales but later of Blackwell, Oklahoma, died Tuesday of appendicitis. He had undergone an operation for this trouble but had put it off too long and was too much exhausted to withstand the shock of the operation. He formerly worked at the irrigation plant here.

Subscribe for the News—\$1.00.

The management of the skating rink announces the following: For beginners and their escorts no charge for morning sessions from 9 to 11, afternoon 4 to 6, night, 8 to 10:30. Parties owning skates, 15 cents, others 25 cents. Skates ordered on request. Racing tournament next Friday night.

Help Dig a Little

Just because the Republicans have nominated the weakest ticket they have ever before put up in the state of New Mexico, is no reason why the Democrats should lay down and let the campaign go by default. It must be remembered that it is characteristic of the Republican party that when their candidates are weak they, as a party, are the strongest. When they cannot appeal to your reason for support, they will go out into the market and buy all votes that are purchasable, which, in New Mexico, is a considerable number. It will require hard work and some money to win this state for Woodrow Wilson and for the state ticket, but it can be won. The News knows that you are not all millionaires, but you could well afford to subscribe and pay one dollar toward the proper conduct of the Democratic state and national campaign, and it urges all that can do so, to call on, either Judge G. L. Reese J. B. Priddy or the News office and get in the game to the extent of that amount at least.

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—31 head of fine graded Holstein cows and 2 year old heifers, some fresh now, others will be fresh in the next 90 days. Priced to sell. Write for prices or come and see. A few heifer calves 4 to six weeks old for \$30.00, bulls \$20.00.

I. J. WILCOXEN, 3 miles northwest of Portales.

Methodist Church

We will speak Sunday morning upon the theme, "Behold," and at night, "Why the Sinner Delays to Confess Christ." Come hear us upon these two evangelical and gospel themes. We are expecting a great day Sunday and we hope to see you present. Can we count upon you at morning and night?
A. C. Bell, Pastor.

Notice to Public

I, as city health officer, will come to each place of business, and residence and remove trash, tin cans, and weeds, if you don't take time and do this yourselves, and same will be charged to each owner for the cleaning at the rate of twenty cents per hour for each of my sanitary workers, and I will collect it, to be sure.
James F. Garmany,
City Health Officer.

Notice

The primary department of the Baptist Sunday school are all requested to be present Sunday September 24th as promotions will be made that day.
Mrs. Ellis Superintendent of Primary Department.

Notice

Members of the Baptist church are requested to be present Sunday night October, first at seven thirty, P. M. to consider the matter of calling a Pastor.

WANTED: District agent wanted to sell life, accident and health insurance combined in one policy. We can make exceedingly attractive offer to right man. Whole or part of time. Apply, Occidental Life Insurance Co., Albuquerque, New Mexico. 46-4t

WANTED, by Mary Gibson, of Upton, N. M., cooking or general housework. 46-4t

WANTED, rug weaving or carpets. Notify Josie Gibson, Upton, N. M. 46-4t

Portales
ROOSEVELT GETS DOUBLE IN A...
Awards are of Future by...
The Award Roosevelt Can...
From the hand it appears county has at the A this year. an honest reason to e that we v money tha such, how The judges ing of H. M Fe, the Col pert, and Grande ex agreed that entitled to best county that other ened to qui if Roosevelt mitted to v cession. witnesses county, to first place Chaves cou their corn bits as the theirs in t small piece circulating all booths the electric our commis put on. T the conte admit that the only o all other c any hope t for fir's r contest the second and this time r gave out t the event t was given would not any state f ers did not tion to t ing that th but Thurs sioned any given the d county se clearly w Rogers in contest and is, chairm missioners members o at once, w Roosevelt exposition she could v staff t to a large o our exhibi show to th tage and e we had no lose, havin awards of made excel of the exhibi awards we even a ma sole consid been that i ble to pern the secon counties w any attempt against t county and