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HOLD OUT BURSUM SHOUTS THAT THE NEWS MAN LIED BUT PROVES 'NIT'

He Blushingly Admitted That He Had Paid One Year's Taxes But Had No Receipt

W. E. Lindsey Didn't Vouch for Angelic Purity of Hold Out's Past Political Record

Mr. Bursum, Republican candidate for the governorship of New Mexico, spoke at the court house last Saturday night to a mixed crowd of about seventy people. In this gathering there was, probably, six or seven Republicans, some ten or twelve ladies and the rest Democrats who had gone out to hear what Mr. Bursum would have to say as to the charges contained in the Portales Valley News, which charges were, for the most part, extracts from the official records of the state. In this connection, the reigning monarch of the imperial province of "Darkest Socorro," proved rather disappointing. He charged the News man with having knowledge that the things alleged against him were untrue, that he knew that he had been exonerated by a court of competent jurisdiction and that if he was the man pictured in the News he should have been confined in jail and not permitted to roam the state at will. As to the truth or untruth of the things alleged in the News, it is within the memory of every citizen of Portales, and common knowledge throughout the county, that the very things charged by this paper were also charged by the candidate for lieutenant-governor on Mr. Bursum's ticket, Judge W. E. Lindsey. The fight made against Mr. Bursum by Judge Lindsey four years ago is a matter of history, his present attitude one of mystery. One thing is certain, either Judge Lindsey did Mr. Bursum a monstrous wrong four years ago or else he is doing violence to his conscience at this time. Those who were at the Saturday meeting must have noticed that the judge was not enthusiastic in his introduction of his candidate for governor and his remarks in that connection rather left the impression that it was an unpleasant duty, rather than an honor he was performing.

In reference to his taxes, that have created such a sensation throughout the state, Mr. Bursum blushingly admitted that during the thirty-five years he had been a resident of New Mexico, he had actually paid into the treasury of the county of Socorro the munificent aggregate of one year's taxes, that of 1915, while the rest he had tied up in a civil suit in the courts, and he did not produce the receipt for that one year. He deviated greatly from his speeches delivered in other sections of the state. For one thing he did not lambast Governor McDonald with his customary vigor and his promises were largely conspicuous by their absence. He did ask the people to give him two millions of dollars for the purpose of building roads.

Another noticeable feature of his address was that he continually eulogized Judge Lindsey, possibly with the object of getting some benefit from the imaginary pull the judge is supposed to have with the Democrats of Roosevelt county, forgetting

that there is a vast difference between Judge Lindsey making a canvass in his own behalf and his efforts in bolstering up the cause of a candidate he had so scathingly repudiated four years ago. He fails to appreciate that in sacrificing his principles of four years ago for the questionable honor of running on the same ticket with Holm O. Bursum, he lost much of the Democratic support that he has heretofore held, and that he will not be able to do much for Bursum among Democrats. This belief and reliance upon the judge to deliver him from the hands of the Philistines was emphasized in his closing remarks, when he pleaded with his little audience to vote the Republican ticket straight from Candidate Hughes down to the bottom.

The promised explanation of all the mysterious doings of the gubernatorial candidate were not forthcoming. No charges were specifically denied and no evidence was produced to show that he had been wrongfully accused. He had all the appearance of one who was laboring in a lost cause and one who was disheartened with the task before him. The bluff, rough and ready candidate that had been advertised to speak at Portales was not present, and in his stead there appeared a trio of candidates who made perfunctory talks simply for the reason that they had been advertised so to do.

The short talk made by Mr. Wagner, candidate for superintendent of public instruction was not characterized by any especial brilliance, the only significant remark that he made was a fervent wish that his own reputation in his home county was as good as that of Mr. Bursum. He did not talk much of the political situation and his remarks neither made him friends nor enemies.

Taken as a whole, the meeting must have been disappointing both to the Republican and to those who had gone out of curiosity. Aside from the encomiums passed upon this paper, there was nothing in any of the talks that could have had any bearing upon the fitness of any of the candidates for the offices for which they are aspiring.

Woman's Republican Club

After the enthusiastic mass meeting held at the Cosy Wednesday, Dr. Russell explained to the Republican women the object of forming Republican woman's clubs in the state. There was a club of twenty-five formed with the following officers elected. Mrs. W. H. Ball, president; Mrs. S. D. Beaver, first vice president; Mrs. R. H. Bailey, second vice president; Mrs. A. A. Pew, third vice president; Mrs. C. B. Thompson, secretary.

The club is to further the principles of the Republican party especially as it relates to ballot for women and better laws for women and children. A meeting is called for Friday at 2:30 o'clock at Judge Lindsey's office for further conference and considerations of methods and plans of action. At this meeting a large number of new members will be taken in.—Mrs. W. E. Lindsey.

John M. Fogarty, assistant manager of the Pacific coast department of the Royal and the Queen insurance companies, visited Portales this week. This is Mr. Fogarty's second visit to this city, his last being in April, 1906, the day before the San Francisco earthquake. These companies paid in losses as a result of that conflagration seven millions five hundred thousand dollars.

EX-GOVERNOR LEE CRUCE, OF OKLAHOMA, DELIVERS A WILSON ADDRESS TO ENTHUSIASTIC CROWD

The Court House Was Packed Despite the Fact That a Nigger Show Had Been Requisitioned to Pull the People Away and Make Democratic Meeting a Failure

Distinguished Speaker Made a Powerful and Eloquent Appeal for Support for Woodrow Wilson on Account of the Splendid Achievements of His Administration and the Beneficial Laws Enacted in the Interest of the Common People

Despite the fact that a nigger show was run in opposition to the Democratic meeting Tuesday night, every available seat in the court house was occupied and many were standing up, all having come for the purpose of listening to an address by ex-Governor Lee Cruce, of Oklahoma, and all were well repaid for their attendance. The speaker was introduced by Judge James A. Hall, who, in a few well chosen words, told them that Governor Cruce had a message for the honest, independent voters of Roosevelt county.

Mr. Cruce opened his address by telling his hearers that if they had come out for the purpose of listening to a partisan talk, they would be disappointed, and he made that statement good. He also told them that he wished to talk to that part of the audience who were not Democrats, to men and women, especially who were Progressive Republicans from principle and not Progressives because of the fact that Theodore Roosevelt had been one. He also told those who might have aligned themselves with the Socialists and the Prohibitionists that, without doubt, either Mr. Wilson or Mr. Hughes would be the next president of the United States, and that if they had any preference between the two, it was their duty to exercise it. He then commenced his address, which was confined, exclusively, to the achievements of Woodrow Wilson and his administration. He took up the many beneficial acts that have been written into the laws of the nation by Mr. Wilson and the Democratic congress. He discussed them in their effects upon the country, the benefits to be derived from their operation and the probabilities of their repeal should the nation be so unfortunate as to again fall into the hands of the Republican stand pat party. He had told the people present that he would not say anything unkind of Mr. Hughes or those who were opposing President Wilson. Afterwards he told them that the forces that were in control of the Republican stand pat party, such as Cannon, Penrose, Barnes, et al, had made that organization so crooked that a burglar could not break into it with a jimmy. At this the audience began to applaud, but he checked them, saying, I did not say that. That is what Theodore Roosevelt said of them when he bolted the Chicago convention. This brought on more applause. He first took up the federal reserve bank act. He stated that he knew something about banking, having been president of a national bank at Ardmore, and that he was in a position to know what the result of this act would be. He said that under the provisions of this law panics would be impossible, because that when any community needed more money than was available there, the law provided that it could be had without recourse to the banks of New York. That it fixed the rate of interest so that communities could not be held up by reason of their necessities. He told them this law had taken out of the city of New York and placed in various parts of the United States, many hundreds of millions of dollars in deposits and, consequently, was not a popular law in New York and among New York bankers, but that it was a boon to the small bankers and to the common interests of the country. He talked to them about the income tax law, showing that President Wilson had supported it while governor of New Jersey and how Mr. Hughes had opposed it as governor of New York, actually stopping the ratification of it until a Democratic governor had been elected and seated in his stead. He told them of the Adamson eight hour law, of which Mr. Hughes complains so bitterly. He proceeded to all that no class of labor in the United States was overpaid. That in all cases the laborer was worthy of his hire. He said that he had been imbued with the allurements of the farm and that he spent about three years of his life in a realization of that dream. That he was out in the morning at four o'clock and back in bed about ten at night, that the three years thus spent had completely effaced his enthusiasm for the farm, and that if the farmers of the country would and could get on the eight hour basis, the exodus from the farm to the city would cease. He showed how different were the facts from the fault finding charges of Mr. Hughes, who has so repeatedly stated that the president was driven into the demand for the Adamson law. He said that while it was true that the railroad men were in the galleries waiting the outcome, it was, also, true that the railroad magnates were in the lobbies keeping tabs, and that had President Wilson taken a stand for the employers as against the laborers then, indeed, would the nation have had cause to complain that he was in the power of the interests and unfit for the high position he now holds.

He took up the Mexican proposition and handled it with rare intelligence and sound judgment. He pointed out that had Mr. Wilson accepted Huerta, with his hands still reeking with the blood of Madero and other victims of his savage ambition, the American people would have had just complaint against him. He went into

the Mexican situation far enough to prove to all fair minded people that the president was right in his contention that this country could not intereene in the interest of the monied interests of this country that so clamorously demanded it. That Mexico had a right to work out her own salvation and that all we were interested in was the safety of our border and our citizens.

Governor Cruce said that he had just returned from Arizona, where the woman's suffrage proposition was one of great importance, the ladies having recently been given the ballot. That the Republicans were trying to organize all the women of the state into a Hughes campaign club, holding out to them that in Mr. Hughes and Mr. Hughes, alone, could the women of the nation ever hope to be given the right of suffrage. He said that the women were not long in getting onto the real facts in the case and that now there were more women in the Wilson organization than in the Hughes combine. He contrasted the action of President Wilson, in voting for this amendment in New Jersey, to that of Mr. Hughes, who did not vote at all when the matter came up in his state of New York.

Another strong part of his argument was the attitude of Mr. Hughes as to action. He explained that in each case that demanded action, he would have investigated. In the matter of the blowing up of the Lusitania he would have taken the customary six months for investigation. When the threatened tie up of all the transportation facilities of the nation was pending, what would Mr. Hughes have done? He would have investigated for a period of six months, during which time the country could have starved. In the matter of the federal reserve bank, he would have investigated. In the case of the invasion of the Mexican bandits into the town of Columbus, he would have investigated. In all matters demanding action Mr. Hughes would have investigated, in the meantime, what would have become of the business of the country? The people of the United States demand a man of action. Investigation is all right in its place, but there comes a time when nothing but a strong arm and a ready brain are equal to the occasion, and then investigation may be too late.

The governor wound up his address with a strong appeal to the honest and independent voters to give their support to President Wilson, to show their appreciation, in some measure, of the many things he had done in their interest, of the stand he had taken in their behalf.

At the conclusion of the address a Wilson and Marshall club was organized, with one hundred and forty-eight, some of whom were former Republicans, and who will cast their first Democratic ballot Woodrow Wilson. John A. Fairly was elected chairman of this organization and Seth A. Morrison secretary, and Mrs. G. L. Reese, assistant secretary. On motion the chairman appointed a soliciting committee to get new members, composed of W. O. Oldham, chairman, Mrs. Maude Smith, Mrs. S. F. Culberson, Mrs. A. B. Seay, J. B. Priddy and Dr. J. S. Pearce.

The sentiment in Portales is to the effect that ex-Governor Lee Cruce delivered the most able address that has ever been heard in the city of Portales, and this verdict is rendered by Republicans, Socialists, Prohibitionists and Democrats, and not one dissenting opinion can be found by anyone who was present. The crowd honoring him by a rising cote of thanks.

SOMEBODY TOLD ONE ABOUT BURSUM'S BIG CROWD AND HITCHING RACK

Reads Like an Effort of Some Little School Boy Perpetrating His First Joke

The Several Hundred Could Not Have Numbered More Than Seventy, All Told

The following report of the Bursum meeting at Portales was sent in to the Albuquerque Morning Journal and that paper, believing that it contained some truth, gave it publication. Just what is meant by a "hitching rack serving as a platform" is the ken of the average reader. It has all the earmarks of some Republican spieler who gave more attention to his imagination than he did to the facts. Those who were present will know just how little of truth is contained in that special from Portales.

A hitching rack served for a platform at Portales when H. O. Bursum and J. H. Wagner, spoke to a big crowd at the court house. Portales at the last election cast only eleven votes for the Republican candidate for congress, but a woman's Republican club occupied the jury box and more than filling it when Bursum and Wagner spoke, and the candidates were greeted by an audience numbering several hundred. W. E. Lindsey, Republican candidate for lieutenant governor presided.

Through the lower Pecos valley Republican clubs have been organized with many more members, it is said, than there were votes for the Republican ticket two years ago.

At Silver City, former Governor, General Norman W. Gilbert of the Philippines, was given an enthusiastic reception at a Republican meeting.

Dr. Jessie A. Russell of Glendale, California, is also said to be receiving favorable reception in the Democratic counties where she is organizing women's Republican clubs for national suffrage.

County Teachers' Association

Programs for the association, which will convene in Portales October 27 and 28, have been mailed the teachers. Dr. Roberts of East Las Vegas and Dr. Enloe of Silver City have written that they will be in attendance. We will have addresses from each of these distinguished gentlemen. Others from our state institutions have been invited but it is not known whether we shall have them with us.

It is hoped that all who have been assigned topics for discussion at the association will be prepared to do their part toward making the association a big success. Let all who can attend.

W. W. Wilson,
President Association.

John McMahan last week sold to Fred Broadhead twenty head of calves for the neat sum of \$570.00. These calves were loaded on the cars October 13 for shipment to market.

There will be a Sunday school rally at the Baptist church next Tuesday night at 7:30.

FOR SALE—150 cows, 90 calves. S. A. Crabb, Portales, New Mexico. 50-52

A Dreadful Menace

By MYRTLE GREY

Albion Dare was a contented and happy man. He had been brought up on a farm yielding a comfortable living. He had won Minna Royce, belle of Bayview, for his bride and now there was a two-year-old little cherub, Norman, to fill the vine embowered cottage with animation all day long.

Then came a new run of what his friends called luck. He was made town marshal. John Rush, his predecessor, had become old and slow in his methods. They needed a younger man to rule the police destinies of Bayview. Not that the duties of marshal at the well ordered little village were at all active, onerous or perilous, but there was a civic pride in keeping the township clear of tramps and criminals.

"All this suits me pretty well, Minna," said Albion to his wife. "It's a six hundred dollar salary dropped right into my lap. It won't interfere with me continuing to run the store."

"But suppose you have to battle with bandits, and arrest burglars, and capture murderers!" voiced Minna awesomely.

Then, slight as he was in build, mild and inoffensive as he was in his talk and manners, Albion smiled quietly and replied:

"I'll try moral suasion, dear, and if that fails why—" and he exhibited the handle of a big revolver in his hip pocket.

"Oh, how brave and fearless you are!" breathed Minna, but she shuddered at a sight of the gruesome weapon. "Have you written Uncle Ben about your getting ahead?"

"Yes, I thought it wouldn't harm, although he hasn't paid much attention to us of late years. I told him, too, of little Norman—called after his middle name. A queer old fellow is Uncle Ben. I hope he won't think we named Norman after him just to get his good will."

"Suppose he did?" flashed forth the motherly Minna. "Is there a finer child in the world? Uncle Ben ought to be proud to know that he's got such a smart, handsome namesake!"

Albion did very well as marshal. Single handed and valiantly he captured Knifer Dodd, a troublesome footpad who had made night traveling dangerous on the roads leading into Bayview. The man was sent up for five years and threatened "to get even" with Albion.

"You serve your time like a gentleman and get good time by behaving yourself," advised Albion in his quiet, good hearted way, "and I'll give you a new start in life after you've paid your debt to the state."

No answer came from Uncle Ben, but the Dares heard that he was away from home. About a month later there was a grand scare for Minna.

She was seated chatting with Mrs. Rush, the wife of the former marshal, when the letter carrier handed her a package across the garden gate. It was directed to her husband, long, round and wrapped in heavy manila paper.

"Mrs. Dare," spoke her neighbor abruptly, "I don't like the looks of that package."

"O-oh! whatever shall I do with it?" shivered Minna.

"Put it on the window sill on the porch," advised Mrs. Rush. "Carefully, now. Your husband will be home soon to dinner and he will attend to it."

The neighbor left and Minna sat on the lowest step of the porch with many a shuddering glance at the mysterious package. Baby was asleep in the hammock at the other end of the porch. Minna got so anxious that she went down to the gate looking longingly down the street.

"Oh, there he is at last!" she exclaimed joyfully and hurried down the street to meet her husband.

"Why, Minna, you look all disturbed," spoke Albion as her trembling hand rested on his arm and he noted the unusual palor on her face.

"I am nearly frightened to death," confessed Minna. "Oh, Albion! I fear your being marshal is going to cost you enemies and danger."

"Why, how is that, little woman?" "Someone, maybe the friends of Knifer Dodd, has sent you a bomb through the mail!" and Minna flutteringly described the arrival of the mysterious package.

"Um! we'll look into this," said Albion. "Where did you say you placed it?"

"On the window sill—Albion!" fairly screamed Minna—"it's gone!"

"Why, that is strange," commented Albion, as both reached the porch. Thump—thump—thump—the eyes of both were turned to the far end of the porch. Baby, it seemed, had awakened. Baby had gone out of the hammock. Baby sat pounding with something on the floor of the porch which he applied to his mouth and pounded some more.

"Albion!" shrieked Mrs. Dare. "It's the dynamite! Oh! get it. Oh! he's been eating it and it may kill him. Oh! oh! oh! in a hysterical fit poor Minna sank into the nearest seat, overcome."

She roused to her natural self to find her husband laughing till he shook all over. He had baby in his arms and baby was crowing loudly. In his little hand he held the dreaded "dynamite stick." Its battered end, the result of the pounding on the porch floor, had been stripped down an inch or two by papa and upon it young Norman was feasting.

"Why!" gulped Minna staring. "It's candy!"

The big red and white striped stick diffused a distinct odor of peppermint. The stick was six times the diameter of the ordinary one-center. Albion took it from baby's grasp and stripped off the rest of its manila covering. As he did so he brought to light a strip of letter paper.

"From Uncle Ben," he advised. "Note says, 'biggest stick of candy I could buy.'"

"Oh, Albion, how silly I have been!" breathed Minna.

"I also add a small gift for my namesake. Will duplicate each year if he behaves himself."

"Norman misbehave himself! The idea!" cried the fond mother. "What is it, Albion?"

"A five-hundred-dollar bill," answered Albion, fluttering the bank note in question.

"Oh, it can't be possible!" "Look for yourself and be convinced."

"And I had my scare all for nothing," narrated Minna to Mrs. Rush. "And Knifer Dodd had no idea of blowing us all to smithereens. And wasn't Albion brave, starting right into the jaws of danger?"

"To discover an innocent stick of peppermint candy!" laughed the neighbor cheerily. "Oh, dear! It teaches us always to hope for the best, doesn't it, now?"

Early Inhabitants of Mexico. Before its discovery by the Spaniards, Mexico was occupied by several Indian races, the Nahuas, known as Aztecs, predominating. In 1518 the exploration of the Gulf coast by Grijalva was followed by the Spanish invasion in 1519, and the capture of the Aztec capital, Tenochtitlan, in 1521. The Spanish colony thus formed was created into a viceroyalty, and became the richest European possession in the new world, with the exception of Peru. The Spaniards extended their conquests even into what is now the territory of the United States. The viceroys had full sway over all the territory, which was from the southern boundary of Costa Rica to Florida, as well as the West Indies. However, in the eighteenth century the East Indies and Guatemala, or Central America, were separated. With the exception of a few Indian wars nothing molested the lives of splendor led by the viceroys. Great fortunes were amassed in the silver mines and in the East India trade.

Didn't Know He Had "Risen." Representative Lobeck of Nebraska used to be a traveling man, and has sold stoves and other useful commodities to every hardware merchant in his district. After he was elected to congress, Lobeck found himself one afternoon in a small village where he had once sold goods, though he had not been there for many years. It was a village where a hitching rack runs the entire length of the business section. Lobeck thought it would be pleasant to see one of his old customers and receive congratulations on his rise in life since the days when he went about disposing of hardware.

The customer was seated in the rear of his store looking over the books when Lobeck entered. He looked up, recognized Lobeck, and said:

"Don't want a thing." And went right on figuring up his accounts.

TRAINING TODAY'S BOYS AND GIRLS

Professor Asks for a Scientific Method of Punishment.

EFFICIENCY EXPERT REPLIES

But His Plan of Correcting the Child by the "Automatic, Reflex Method of Nature" Won't Always Work.

By SIDONIE M. GRUENBERG.

A professor in a southern city, who is evidently not a specialist on children, writes to an "efficiency expert" for information on the "scientific method of punishing a child for misdemeanors, such as theft, falsehood and disobedience." He asks rather pathetically, "Is there no sane middle course between the old-fashioned whipping and the new-fangled, spineless idea of nonpunishment that makes the typical American child either a mollycoddle or a bully, according to temperament?"

The expert replies by laying down a principle: "The right way to correct a child is by the automatic, reflex method of nature. Every violation of natural law carries with it a natural penalty, which, through pain, disgust or deprivation, teaches the wrongdoer not to repeat his mistake."

Each parental rule should be based on some natural law, and the natural penalty for transgression should be discovered and applied."

Now there is just enough truth in this reply to make it sound right; and there is just enough error in it to make it misleading or dangerous. It is true that the child learns from his mistakes, that every unpleasant experience teaches the lesson, "Don't do that again." This is a "natural law," and the application consists in establishing unpleasant associations between the actions we disapprove and certain consequences. This is the obverse of the principle of "rewards," namely, establishing pleasant associations with the approved acts.

But the fallacy in the alleged principle is brought out by the expert's own illustration of how he would apply it. He asks us to suppose that a boy, having been told not to eat between meals, disobeys the parental injunction and is seized with an attack of cramps. The way to enforce obedience, says the expert, is "not by administering pain killer inside and a switch outside—the usual inefficient method," but by allowing the transgressor to suffer the "natural consequences" of his misdeed, with frequent reminders that he is getting what he deserves for his disobedience. He recommends also a harmless bitter "medicine" to add to the child's disgust, in order to "intensify nature's method of discipline." "No coddling, no chastising, but the immediate linking of cause and effect in the mind of the child, and the natural revulsion from a deed that produces physical or mental pain; this describes in brief the efficiency plan of juvenile correction."

To every experienced mother two thoughts will instantly occur. Suppose the lad disobeys and gets away without any cramp—having fortunately a tough digestive system? And suppose, as sometimes happens, that a

PARROT GIVES FIRE ALARM
Cry of "Fire" Brings Help and Saves the Building From Destruction.
The parrot owned by J. H. Webster bears out the claim of its owner that it is "some bird." It undoubtedly prevented the building owned by Freeman Rogers, and used to store yacht supplies, from entire destruction by fire. Seeing the blaze coming from the windows of the loft, the bird, which had for a few days been on the house-boat of Mr. Webster in the vicinity of the shop, called vehemently for help. Cries of "fire" being heard by workmen nearby, they looked about to see what had so excited Polly. The fire was discovered, and with some trouble extinguished. Mr. Rogers has the bird to thank that his place of business was not wiped out completely. —Noank (Conn.) Dispatch New York Herald.

Up to Them. Little James, aged six, had been taught to pray each night for all his relatives and friends, and consequently the list had grown quite large. So one night, when it came time for the customary prayers, he refused to say them.

"Well, well, James!" said his mother, "why don't you say them? All good little boys say their prayers." "Yes, but I'm too tired."

"Oh, my, that's no excuse. Come now; that's a good boy."

"Well," retorted James, "I guess I'll have to. But, anyhow, I'm not going to pray for everybody. I'm going to cut a lot of 'em out. Some of 'em will have to save themselves." —Tombigbee Clarion.

Curious Basque Language. It is said that though the Basque language, which is spoken in the Pyrenees, is one of the most difficult of all languages to acquire, the youngest child conscious of his own thought can express himself perfectly in it. It is averred that, in vigor and word painting, this is the richest of all languages. This may be partly due to the fact that nouns, pronouns and adjectives change into verbs at will, and verbs may be transformed into nouns and adjectives. Every part of speech and even the letters of the alphabet can be declined like nouns, and adjectives are conjugated like verbs.

physical altercation with an automobile. Undoubtedly the lesson is well learned, but it is much more expensive than it need have been. The boys who swim out beyond their depth have a variety of opportunities to "learn." If one of them loses his head and drowns he has but reaped the natural reward of disobedience. If another loses his head, but is saved by a strong companion, he is thoroughly scared, and also learns a valuable lesson. If the third, in the face of danger, musters all his moral forces and calmly floats until rescued, he has learned the best lesson of all. Does it follow therefore that we should give our orders and let the children obey or not, trusting to the "natural consequences" to teach them wisdom?

The efficiency man is right when he says that we should concern ourselves more with correction and discipline than with punishment, and we must be sure that the distinction we make is more than verbal. There is a sane course that avoids the brutal and indiscriminating whip, as well as the other extreme of letting "nature take her course," and that sane course is certainly not to depend upon "natural" penalties.

The fact is that there can be no fixed rules for the discipline of children. Every offense is a new situation; every child presents a peculiar combination of problems. Our method of correcting will be influenced by our attitude toward the child—whether we seek to impose our own more or less arbitrary scheme of retributive justice. But if we are sure that we



Consider the Motive and the Temptation Rather Than the Consequences.

are seeking the child's own good in our discipline, and not merely giving relief to our feelings, these few suggestions ought to prove helpful: Never punish a child in anger. Consider the motive and the temptations rather than the consequence of a deed. Condemn the misdeed, but not the child. Make sure that the child understands exactly the offense with which he is charged. Make sure that the child sees the connection between the offense and the penalty that is imposed. Never administer excessive or unusual punishment. Never exaggerate the magnitude of a child's offense.

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The KITCHEN CABINET

We are all imperfect and the two things that make it possible for imperfect people to live together in peace and joy are forgiving and forgetting.

FOR DAINTY APPETITES.

Cut an unpeeled eggplant in one-fourth-inch slices, salt each; put them together again and press under a heavy weight an hour or more. Cut them into equal lengths a fourth of an inch wide, rejecting the skin, dry them and roll them in flour and cornmeal mixed; season with salt, pepper, and a dash of nutmeg. Drop a few at a time into hot olive oil and fry until a delicate brown. Drain on soft paper and serve at once.

Macaroni Savory.—Take a quart of cooked macaroni, two green peppers, two onions, chop the vegetables and fry 15 minutes in olive oil, tossing them constantly; add one cupful of tomatoes and a half cupful of grated cheese.

Masked Sweetbreads.—Remove the pipes and skin from a pound of blanched sweetbreads, then put through the meat grinder with two slices of salt pork. Form into cutlets and roll them in cheesecloth to keep their shape. Place on ice to become firm. After an hour or two saute them on one side, only using butter; then place them in a buttered baking sheet, baked side up. Cover them with the following mixture: Scald a small onion in water five minutes, drain and slice it and cook in a tablespoonful of butter until it is slightly brown; add one cupful of stock and cook until tender; press through a sieve with the stock. Add a third of a cupful of flour, half a teaspoonful of salt, and a little paprika. Add enough cream to the onion and stock mixture to make one and a third cupful; add this to the mixture in the pan; when boiling, add one large egg, cook for a moment, then add a dash of cayenne and nutmeg. Cover the sweetbreads about a fourth of an inch with this. Cool, then cover with bread crumbs, mixed in melted butter. Place a whole mushroom, cooked in butter, on each cutlet, and garnish with strips of truffle or red and green peppers. Bake ten minutes. Serve with a brown mushroom sauce around the edge of the plate with a mound of fried eggplant straws in the center.

Chestnut Soup.—Boil four dozen large chestnuts for 15 minutes; let cool and peel them. Cook the chestnuts in three tablespoonfuls of melted butter for a few minutes, not letting them brown. Add to this three pints of chicken stock that has been well seasoned and let cook slowly until the chestnuts are soft. Put nuts under a sieve and return to the stock. Serve with croutons.

CHOICE, COOL DISHES.
Digestive troubles are not caused from any one food usually, but from too great an amount and too great a variety.
Salmon Mayonnaise.—Season a can of the best salmon into a saucepan of boiling water and cook for 15 minutes. Open and turn it out on the platter without breaking the mold. The finest salmon contains nothing that need be removed. Pour over it a half pint of mayonnaise dressing, containing a tablespoonful of horseradish. Garnish with circles of hard-boiled egg and serve with Saratoga potatoes.

Boiled Cucumbers.—Pare and cut the cucumbers in halves, lengthwise, and boil in salted water until tender, but still firm, then drain. Make a sauce of one tablespoonful each of butter and flour and one cupful of the water in which the cucumbers were cooked; add salt, pepper and the juice of half a lemon; when thick and smooth, add one half a pimento, shredded, and one tablespoonful of cooked peas. Lay the cucumber on strips of toast and pour the sauce over them.

Green Peppers in Tomato Sauce.—Cut two quarts of fresh tomatoes, add one teaspoonful of salt, and boil over a quick fire for half an hour, stirring occasionally; then strain. There should be a pint or more. Put half a cupful of oil in a casserole, and when hot add two cloves of garlic finely minced, fry these until brown. Now add the strained tomatoes, a tablespoonful of minced parsley and three basil or bay leaves. Boil ten minutes. Cut ten green peppers in strips, removing the seeds and stems, add them to the tomato sauce and cook half an hour. Serve hot.

Stuffed Peppers.—Cut off the stem end of four sweet peppers and fill with rice, chicken, celery, onion juice, salt and pepper to taste. Moisten with olive oil and a little tomato. Sprinkle lightly with cheese and bake 40 minutes.

There is no use arguing with the inevitable, the only argument with the east wind is to put on our overcoat.—Lowell.

An example is worth a thousand arguments.—Wm. Gladstone.

WAYS TO TREAT FRUIT.

Cantaloupes are delicious when served in any form if they are chilled. One of the pretty ways to serve them is to cut them in quarters and garnish with three candied or mint cherries in each quarter. This method may be used as a dessert or as a beginning to the meal.

Peach Pie (Pennsylvania Dutch).—Line a pie plate with rich crust and fill with sliced peaches, either fresh or canned may be used; sprinkle with sugar and fill the crust with sour cream. Cover with tart strips and bake. Bake very slowly; this is simply delicious.

A pretty way to serve peaches is to peel them, halve them and fill the centers with chopped nuts and cover with whipped cream. On each serving place half a walnut.

Tart apples cooked with onions and a little salt pork fat; season with sugar, salt and pepper if liked. A most tasty dish to serve with meat as a vegetable.

Maple Apples.—Pare, halve and core half a dozen cooking apples and put into a kettle with two cupfuls of water and one cupful of maple syrup. Let simmer until they are tender, gently turning them with a fork when the edges begin to look clear. Serve cold with whipped cream.

Yellow Tomato and Chestnut Salad.—Pare 12 yellow tomatoes after dipping in scalding water, cut in halves and let stand in French dressing for half an hour. Blanch the chestnuts and chill some celery. Take a fourth of a cupful of sliced chestnuts and diced celery, mix with mayonnaise. Form nests of cress and lay the tomatoes in the cress in the shape of a malted cross; then place a spoonful of the celery and chestnut mixture in the center on each serving. Pour over the dressing that has been drained from the tomatoes and serve with cream-cheese sandwiches.

Apple jelly made from the red Astrachans, using the peeling to give it color, makes a most beautiful jelly.

Strawberry juice added to apple juice makes a delicious jelly both to see and taste.

If you want knowledge you must toil for it, if pleasure you must toil for it. Toil is law. Pleasure comes through toil and not by self-indulgence and idleness. When one gets to love work his life is a happy one.—Ruskin.

TO REMOVE STAINS.

To remove fresh tea and coffee stains. Place the stained linen over a large bowl and pour through it boiling water from a teakettle held at a height to insure force. If the stains are obliterated soak with peroxide after they are hung on the line.

Old tea and coffee stains; soak in cold water first, then use boiling water as above. To remove cocoa and chocolate stains use cold, then boiling, water.

Four boiling water on fruit stains, arranging the stained surface over a bowl.

Blood stains, soak in cold water, then wash in hot soapuds, and bleach in the sun.

Wine stains, cover the stains with salt; let stand a few minutes then rinse in cold water.

To remove ink spots from gingham.—Wet the spots with milk and cover them with salt. Let stand some hours then rinse in several waters.

To remove ink spots from white fabric.—Put one or two drops of oxalic acid on the spots, rinse in several waters and finally in ammonia.

To remove grass stains.—Allow the spots to remain saturated with alcohol for a little time, then wash in clear water. Another method—rub with molasses, then wash in hot soapuds, or a little lard, to loosen the grass fiber, is rubbed well into the cloth, and is then washed out in hot suds; is usually effective.

To remove mildew.—Use lemon juice and sunshine, or if deep-seated, soak in a solution of one tablespoonful of chloride of lime in four quarts of cold water until the mildew disappears. Rinse several times in clear water.

To remove rust stains.—Lemon juice and salt or salts of lemon are the most valuable removers. Moisten the salts with water and moisten the spot; let it lie in the sun until the spot disappears. A second application may be needed. When all other means fail, smoke stains over a funnel placed over a bit of burning sulphur, confining the fumes as much as possible to the spot needing treatment, then wash thoroughly as the sulphur rots the thread.

Usually two or three treatments of peroxide in the sunshine will take out stains on table linen.

Nellie Maxwell



"I'll Try Moral Suasion, Dear, and if That Fails, Why—"



A Harmless Bitter "Medicine" to Add to the Child's Disgust.

child of the angelic, obedient kind gets a violent cramp? One is tempted to ask whether the expert knows any children, and whether he has tried out the methods he recommends. It would take a child of an unusually docile and baby mind to accept the doctrine that the pain was the consequence of disobedience, and a child as soft as that is really no problem at all.

If we are concerned, in the supposed case, with teaching the child to refrain from food between meals, we should see that he has plenty of wholesome food for each meal, and that the meals come with sufficient frequency. We should see to it that he is spared the temptation to eat when he should not eat, and we should cultivate in him an effective faith in our judgment as to the best time for eating. But if we are concerned with making the child obey the proposed method will be equally ineffective—or "inefficient," if you like. For the only lesson that a normal boy can get from the association between disobedience and "punishment" is the lesson to avoid getting caught.

If we extend the principle of natural penalties a little further we may see its futility or even its viciousness. The child that disobeys the order not to cross the crowded street alone meets the "natural" consequences of a direct

HOME

By
GEORGE AGNEW CHAMBERLAIN

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*A Story of
Today and
of All Days*

SYNOPSIS.

Alan Wayne is sent away from Red Hill, his home, by his uncle, J. Y., as a moral failure. Clem drinks Alan's health on his 21st birthday. Judge Healey defends Alan in his business with his employers. Alan and Alix, Gerry's wife, meet at sea, homeward bound, and start a flirtation. At home, Gerry, as he thinks, sees Alix and Alan eloping, drops everything, and goes to Pernambuco. Alix leaves Alan on the train and goes home. Gerry leaves Pernambuco and goes to Piranha. On a canoe trip he meets a native girl. The judge fails to trace Gerry. A baby is born to Alix. The native girl takes Gerry to the ruined plantation she is mistress of. Gerry marries her. At Maple house Col. Ringford tells how he met Alan—Ten Per Cent Wayne—building a bridge in Africa. Collingford meets Alix and her baby and gives her encouragement about Gerry. Alan comes back to town but does not go home. Gerry begins to improve. Margarita's plantation builds an irrigating ditch. In Africa Alan reads Clem's letters and dreams of home. Gerry pastures Lieber's cattle during the drought. A baby comes to Margarita. Collingford meets Alix in the city and sends her changed. Alan meets Alix, J. Y., and Clem, grown to beautiful womanhood, in the city and realizes that he has sold his birthright for a mess of pottage. Kemp and Gerry become friends. They visit Lieber, and the three exiles are drawn together by a common tie. Lieber tells his story. In South America Alan gets the fever.

There's a lot of maudlin sentiment about "dear old mother" put into cheap songs and sung by scallwags, but just the same, "God" and "Mother" are the two biggest words in the English language. Consider here the effect of a mother's memory on Alan Wayne.

CHAPTER XXII—Continued.

And then he drew out the other letter and the curl in his lip straightened out to a line of sweetness and the light in his eyes turned to a fiery, blind adoration. The letter had been sent to him, sealed, by J. Y., who had accompanied it with a note. The letter began, "To my boy at Thirty," and signed, "With undying love, your friend and Mother." In life he could not remember his mother, but he saw her now in three pages of laboring words traced by a dying hand. In herself, dying at thirty, she had seen her boy revealed. She had had no strength—no time—left for slow approaches. With the first words of her letter she laid a cooling hand on his burning soul. She spoke the all-seeing wisdom of death. She held him close to her heart and fed him with her life's blood. All that she had been, all that she had learned, all that she foresaw, was crowded into those three pages. They were brittle with age, the ink yellow and faded in words that no eyes but his and hers had ever seen. They gripped his soul and held it steady. Without this letter he would have torn up the other. But the other had come as a complement and he kept it because it helped him to see himself.

As Alan weakened the bridge approached completion. Batches of men, as special work was finished, were dispatched to the coast. With each batch McDougal strove to send his master, but Alan was too weak to go, though he did not say so. He had realized it with terror and then with calm. "No, McDougal, not this time," he would say, and finally, "I think I might just as well stay on till they send up to take over. It's unprofessional to chuck it before. It won't be long now." And McDougal had cursed low, rolling oaths and taken it out on the men.

Alan seemed to have become childish in his weakness. He spent what strength he had left in cutting words into a board ripped from a kerosene box. When he had finished he called McDougal and showed him his handiwork. "McDougal," he said, "if anything should happen to keep me here permanently just cut these words into some big rock and lay me under it. Be careful you get them just so. The French are mighty particular about the way we use their lingo, and while it wasn't a Frenchman that wrote this bit, I guess he'd be just as particular."

"Aweel, sir," said McDougal, stifling his rage within him. "I'll do as you wish." He took the board and looked at it. The words meant nothing to him but the scene meant much. He went out and concluded his agreement with twelve quiet, lowering men gathered from the countryside. They were pioneers without knowing it. They and their fathers and their fathers' fathers had held these far depths of the world against wild beasts and drought and flood since, centuries ago, the Jesuits swept through the subcontinent and left a trail of settlers behind them. They were proud, narrow, independent. They were uninventive, unimaginative. No man among them had ever thought to lie. They did not steal, though they were robbed whenever they invaded civilization with their wares.

From them McDougal had learned that one east, halfway to the sea, was a place called Lieber's and that this Lieber was known as the Americano and had fame as a curador of fevers. Four men could carry a sick man to Lieber's in a hammock in four days. Twelve men could do it in two, and quicker than that a hundred men could not go. For the price of three steers each—two-year-olds—they would an-

dertake to deliver the sick man at Lieber's in two days. McDougal pondered. It was a chance. If he sent Alan to the rail-head there wouldn't be even a chance. There was no one who could help at the rail-head, nor along the thin line, nor even at the coast.

"In two days," said he despairingly, "the master will be dead."

They gathered at the door of Alan's tent and looked in at him as he lay half comatose. "No," said the oldest of them, "he will be dead in seven days' time."

As McDougal picked him up and laid him gently in a hammock, Alan came to. The hammock was padded with pillows and blankets and strung on a stout bamboo pole with two men at each end supporting it.

"What are you doing with me?" he asked angrily and sank back into the pillows. From there his eyes gazed up at McDougal.

"I'm sending ye home," said McDougal gently but firmly.

Alan smiled a twisted smile. "Sending me home," he repeated, and added resignedly, "Oh, all right." Then he started up. "Bring matches," he said. McDougal took matches from his pocket. Alan drew two letters from inside his coat. "Burn them." He held them out and watched jealously as McDougal opened out the sheets with averted eyes and set fire to the thin paper. The filmy cinders blew hither and thither under the light breeze. The men under the pole moved nervously, anxious to be off. Their eight companions wheeled their flea-bitten ponies and headed for the trail. "No, you don't," shouted McDougal and explained with many gestures that they were to ride behind on account of the dust.

"We know, master," answered one quietly, "we would but start."

McDougal held out at awkward hand in farewell. "You're ready, Mr. Wayne?"

"Yes," said Alan between chattering teeth, and then cried, "No, I want the board—my epitaph thing, you know."

McDougal dived into the tent and brought out the board with the roughly cut words that he could not read but somehow began to understand. He slipped it into the hammock behind the cushions and then just touched Alan's hand and gave the word to the men. They started off in a shambling, rapid trot. The horseman fell in behind. A cloud of dust cut them off from McDougal's gaze. He turned and fell upon his laboring squad with a rolling flood of curses. To them the words were Greek, but nevertheless their blood curdled and they worked as only Wayne had taught them.

Chapter XXIII

Lieber, with Gerry and Kemp, sat in the shade of the veranda, smoking after the midday meal. The stock had been corralled, but on Kemp's advice, the start for Fazenda Flores was to be made half-way through the afternoon. There was to be a great moon that night and the drive would be robbed of the perils of darkness to cattle as well as of the horrible heat.

The three were silent, half somnolent, when a passing herder grunted and pointed westward with his chin. Lieber stood up and looked. A pillar of dust was coming across the desert. He could see men riding and something else. He took his field glasses from a peg and looked again. "Funeral, or a sick man," he said and sat down to wait. Kemp started whistling to keep himself awake. Since the hour of Lieber's confession he had hardly spoken.

When the cavalcade came within easy view Gerry stood up and watched. He could not hide his curiosity like Lieber and Kemp. In front of the horses came four men bearing a sagging hammock on a pole. They were funning in quick, springy steps that made the hammock sway gently from side to side. The pace they kept up under the burden was marvelous. They were followed closely by eight horsemen. At the first signs of faltering among the bearers, four of the riders would throw themselves off their ponies and run under the pole. The change of relay was made without a stop, without a pause. The freed ponies stood with hanging heads and straddled legs. Even from a distance one could see that the burdened men had run the wily little beasts off their feet. They were all in, but the men were still erect—keen. With a final spurt the cortège drew up before the veranda. Lieber stood up. "Dead or dying?" he asked.

"Master, we do not know," answered the oldest of the men, their leader.

"Fever or smallpox?" asked Lieber.

"Fever."

With a look of relief Lieber went down the steps to the hammock. A sheet had been thrown over the pole to keep off the worst of the sun. He pulled it off. A ghastly sight met his eyes, but he did not shrink. "Bring him up

here," he said, springing up the steps and sweeping a saddle harness and some old magazines off a great rawhide settle on the veranda.

They laid the sick man on the settle and Lieber started to strip him with gentle, deft hands. Kemp strode forward and helped but Gerry stood by, powerless to move. He had recognized Alan, the man he had sworn to break if ever he met him. Somebody else had broken Alan, terribly, pitilessly. Gerry's eyes shrank from the sight. A jump came into his throat. Alan was dead. Alan with whom he had wandered barefoot through those quiet lanes of home, with whom he had fished and swum, and once had fought. What a little fury Alan had been in that boys' battle! It had not been fought to a finish. On one impulse they had stopped and looked at each other and turned away, ashamed to shake hands.

Lieber, once heavy, florid and clumsy, was transformed. He worked quickly, with sure hands. The body lay stripped on the settle. Under it still lay the hammock and dusty blankets. The pillows and a board had been tossed on the floor. Lieber examined his patient minutely, without haste. The spleen was frightfully distended and pushed out across the abdomen. He could feel its hard, unyielding margins. The feet were swollen. The face was yellow with the sickly gray-yellow of moulded straw. Coma had set in.

Lieber dragged a great medicine chest out from his room. With alcohol he rapidly washed out the dust-filled nostrils of the stricken man and bathed his face and then the limbs and body. Then he took out a hypodermic



"In Two Days," said he, "the Master Will Be Dead."

syringe and a graduated glass. In the glass he dissolved a powder and with steady hands added measured drops of a liquid of faint amber hue.

Gerry found his tongue. "What is it?" he asked.

"Quinine and arsenic," said Lieber shortly.

"Arsenic? Isn't that dangerous?" said Gerry.

Lieber glanced at him. "It will probably kill him."

"Then why—why—" protested Gerry. A great desire to protect what was left of Alan had come over him.

"Why?" said Lieber dryly. "I'll tell you, Mr. Lansing. Because it is less cowardly to kill a man than to let him die."

He mixed the solution in the syringe and then, grasping Alan's arm, he pressed it until the veins came out in swelling network. "Hold his arm like that," he commanded Kemp. Kemp clutched the arm. The bones seemed to bend to the grip. Lieber chose a swollen vein and pierced it with the needle. He forced the dose into the blood. "There," he said with a smile to Gerry, "that's what's known as an intravenous administration of quinine and arsenic. If another paroxysm hits him he's done for, but we'll know all about that in forty-eight hours' time."

He went into the house and brought out clean sheets, soft woolen blankets, pillows and pillow-slips. Kemp had never seen such linen; Gerry had almost forgotten the feel of it. Gerry came to life. With one hand under Alan's shoulder and another under his hips, he lifted him as though he were an empty shell, while Kemp and Lieber drew out the dust-caked blankets and hammock and spread first a game mat over the settle, and then a blanket and, on top of that, a sheet. The touch of Alan's dry, crackling skin seemed to Gerry to be burning his hands. "It is as though there were fire in him," he said to Lieber.

Lieber looked at his patient with an

all-seeing eye. He paused before covering him up. "That's 't," he said. "There's fire in him—the worst kind—and he's been playing with it, just tickling it with stink quinine." His eye ran rapidly over the thin body. "I said the dose I gave him would probably kill him, but I've changed my mind. I'm betting the other way, now I really look at him. There's no flesh on him, but he doesn't look like a skeleton. Why? Because of the sinews and bones of him—they're perfect. Look at the way the sinews hold his neck and the way the neck carries the sinews. Look at the flat bulge of his ribs and the breadth of his shoulders over the hips. That means heart and lungs and vitals. That man's been a fighter, and unless I'm a bigger fool than I was yesterday he's a fighter yet."

"Cover him up, for God's sake," said Gerry.

Lieber dropped the sheet and went off to the kitchen. Gerry and Kemp covered the stripped body and tucked many blankets over it. Lieber came back and took off half the blankets. "Mustn't tire him with weight," he explained. "If he's going to sweat, he'll sweat all right. Malaria—malignant fever—is the tiredest disease in the world. When they get too tired to breathe, that's the end." He took hold of Alan's wrist. "To feel his pulse, you'd say he was dead now."

"'Bout time we was startin'," remarked Kemp with his eyes toward the declining sun.

Gerry's first impulse was to say he would stay, but he suddenly remembered Margarita. How far away from life she seemed! Alan and Margarita could not crowd into one day or even into one week—it was against the order of things. But facts do not stand on the order of their coming, they simply come, and against the protest of man's will they present his fate; against the cry of the troubled and displaced soul they voice the eternal 'J's' suits, 'J's' route of inanimate things. One cannot go around a fact. One must either break one's head against it or swallow it and let it take its course through the mental gorge.

Gerry longed to stay by Alan's side, and through his returning consciousness, as through a magnifying glass, gaze upon the world he had forewarned—the heritage he had abandoned. But the fact of Margarita and her boy suddenly declared itself—demanded digestion—and Gerry turned his back on Alan. He mounted, and with the silent Kemp reversed the drive they had made together months before.

Lieber did not go with them. When he had seen them off, he busied himself giving orders for the tidying up of the veranda, the feeding of Alan's convey, beast and man, and the preparation of a room for the self-invited guest. From the pile of dusty pillows a servant was picking up, fell a board. Lieber glanced down at it. Words were cut roughly but clearly into its surface. They spoke to him. They held his eyes. He stooped laboriously



Somebody Else Had Broken Alan.

and picked up the board. He took it into his private room, propped it up against some books on the table and sat before it with his face dropped in his hands. To his closed eyes the words seemed no longer carved in wood. Against the inward darkness of his brain they shone out in points of light. He could not shut them out. "Qui de nous n'a pas eu sa terre promise, son jour d'extase, et sa fin en exil?"

At sundown Lieber came out to his patient. He had him moved, settle and all, into a room whose windows opened upon the veranda. Lieber sat beside him and nursed him through the long, hot night. To the deftness of his hand had been added tenderness, and into his face a new determination had come—a resolve to win Alan's battle for him whatever the odds.

Gerry did not sleep that night. He lay on the little extra bed he had made upon his son's arrival and, propping himself on his elbow, gazed around him. The moon shone through great cracks in the warped shutters and filled the room with a glow that, as his eyes dilated, became a revealing light. In one corner was an iron wash-stand with its vessels of coarse enameled metal, a recent purchase. In another corner stood a grotesque clothes-rack. It looked like a young pine with irregular branches and top lopped off. On

the stubs or pegs hung his clothes and Margarita's and, on the lowest peg of all, the Lilliputian garments of the Man. The floor was bare and rolling, for the boards, roughhewn from hardwood giants of the forest, had warped steadily through many years. In its center stood the great rustic bed that Gerry had made from the twisted limbs of trees and Bonifacio had plaited with twigs. By raising himself to the full length of his arm Gerry could see Margarita lying uncovered on the coarse, yellowish homespun. On her bare, brown arm lay the black head of her son.

Gerry shuddered at the nearness—the familiarity—of everything. The seams of elementary life stood out brutally. For the first time he saw them. From the touch of the coarse homespun that covered him, his mind went back to the feel of Lieber's fine linen, and from that it poised on Alan and then flew back to Alix—Alix, who, seen through the years, became doubly ethereal and flowerlike. Where was Alix? What had Alan done with her? He must ask him. That, at least, he must know. But before he could ask he must decide about Margarita and steel himself to his purpose. He thought of the long, still days at Fazenda Flores before Alan had come to Lieber's—the struggle and the reward that had been his—and the firmness in him, the steadfastness that had led Alan to name him The Rock, rose up in defense of Margarita and her son.

Gerry was up early. As he was saddling True Blue Margarita came on to the veranda. "Where art thou going?" she asked.

Gerry looked up. He was a little pale from the wakeful night and there were slight shadows under his eyes. "I am going to Lieber's. There is a sick man there—he is dying and I must help. He is my fellow-countryman."

Margarita's eyes searched his face. Her bosom rose and fell rapidly. "Do not go," she said, and Gerry started at the passion in her voice.

He looked at her and smiled. "I must see this man before he dies," he said, half to himself.

"Ah," said Margarita, beating with her little brown fist on the veranda pillar. "I know, I know. It is not death that calls thee. Why should one turn from things that live to fondle death? It is the stranger thou wouldst see."

Gerry dropped the reins of his horse, and, burrying up the steps, took Margarita in his arms.

"And why not, my beloved? It is not a woman I go to see, but a man. Shall I not talk with a man that is at death's door?"

"Let him but die," pleaded Margarita; "let him but die and thou shalt go and bury him. See, the day is beautiful. There is a cloud. Perhaps it will rain. Come, my Gerry, let us go down to the river and swim. We will take the Man. He shall sit on the bank and the river will play with his bare toes. He will laugh."

Gerry smiled but shook his head. "Tomorrow, my beloved, tomorrow we shall play with the Man and the river."

Margarita's arms fell to her sides in pathetic surrender. She watched Gerry mount and ride slowly up the slope to the bridge where Kemp awaited him. Then she went back to the veranda steps, sat down and wept with her face hidden in her hand. She did not know why she wept, but she knew she wept for things that were going to be.

CHAPTER XXIV

Alan was struggling back from coma. He muttered, he talked, he awoke. Lieber found his sunken eyes, the pupils appearing almost concave, fixed on him with a seeing gaze. It was like resurrection. A spirit had come down upon the body. Eye to eye, mouth to mouth, heart to heart, it had given sight, breath, life.

The eyes closed. Lieber hurried away. From the kitchen he brought a bowl of broth. It was steaming and filled the room with an odor of rich essence. It was in itself a concentration of life. The bowl was emptied. Alan sank back into the pillows. His eyes wandered wistfully over the bare walls, the high tiling of the strange room. "I would have, great god! but one short hour of native air—let me but die at home," he murmured, and Lieber heard.

The words clutched at his own heart, but he answered cheerfully. "You shall, my boy, you shall die at home if you like, but you're going to have years to think it over. Sleep, that's the word. And sleep it is," he added to himself as Alan's eyes closed and his chest began to rise and fall in healthy breathing. Lieber held his wrist. The pulse was taking on strength.

Alan was still sleeping when Gerry arrived. Lieber looked up, surprised. "You've come all the way back from Fazenda Flores?"

Gerry nodded. "How is he? Has he come to, yet?"

"Yes," said Lieber in a low, modulated tone. "He came to, all right. But the fight's not over yet. Fever goes and comes, you know. If another paroxysm seizes him, he'll not have the strength to pull through. It's a question of hours now."

If you had the opportunity to put out of the way forever the man who you thought had wrecked your home and life, would you do it, especially if your purpose could be accomplished simply by a little neglect in giving a fever patient his medicine on time?

(TO BE CONTINUED)

DADDY'S EVENING FARY TALE

MARY GRAHAM BONNER

CANDY AND THE FLY.

"A little Fly," commenced Daddy, "went over to a Table beside which a small Boy, named Harry, was sitting. The Fly had very fine Wings of Green-Black color which sparkled, his mother said! And he had been named Greenie."

"On the table was a large Box of Candy. It had been Harry's birthday the day before and he had been given a great deal of Candy. He thought he was going to have a fine time, but he was feeling pretty sick, I can tell you, for he had eaten many pieces."

"In the Box were some green Candies. They tasted of Mint, and were very delicious, Harry thought."

"When Greenie reached the Table he immediately saw the Box of Candy. 'I'll always try everything,' said Greenie, as he buzzed around. 'No one can say a Fly isn't brave! We'll try anything and get on anything!'"

"Of course Harry saw the Fly going for his Candy. If it had been the day before Harry would have shouted 'Shoo! Shoo!' But now he didn't care whether the Fly ate his Candy or



He Didn't Care What Happened.

not! He knew it was not healthy to allow Mr. Fly to sit on his Candy and sip it, but he had had all he wanted—too much, in fact, and he didn't care what happened.

"He put down his Book and thought he would watch the Fly."

"Greenie buzzed all around, as I've said, and finally he stopped by the largest piece of Green Candy in the Box. Quite why he wanted a large piece of Green Candy I do not know—for he certainly couldn't have eaten a large piece any more than he could have eaten a small one. He could just taste and taste—a very little at a time—as a Fly is pretty small, you know—and the Candy was much bigger than he was."

"For imagine a little Boy eating and sipping at a piece of candy bigger than himself!"

"Well, Greenie had taken but one taste when over he fell on his side. "Harry watched, wondering if the Candy had killed the Fly. The Fly still lay quite still and for five whole minutes did not move. Harry was so interested he couldn't read his Book. But he was also very much worried."

"Oh, dear," he thought to himself, I wonder if that Candy is dangerous. I have eaten so much and I feel so sick."

"He put his finger by the Fly to see what would happen. 'Will he move?' asked Harry in a frightened whisper. Oh, dear, dear, what will ever happen to me?"

"But Greenie slowly got up and flew away. He went back to his Family on the ceiling."

"Where have you been, Greenie?" they buzzed. "We were afraid you had been caught by that Fly Paper which the Grow-Ups use for Traps. It's very foolish of them when we like their food so much!"

"I've been eating one of those things called Candy. And I'm sick, awfully, awfully sick. It is a wonder I am alive." And Greenie buzzed in a very sad way. "I was nibbling at a delicious looking piece of Green Candy—it matched my name, I thought—and a little Boy was sitting watching me!"

"That's no honor," said one of the Flies. "Why did he let you stay?"

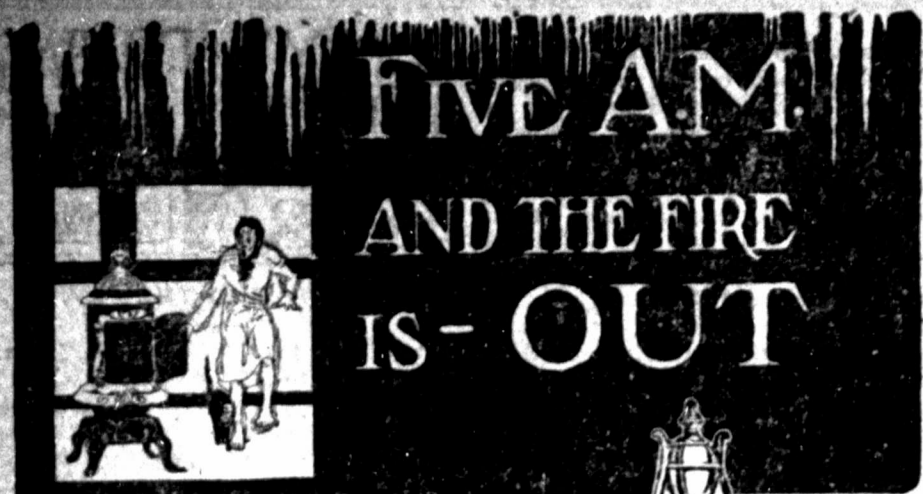
"I'm sure I don't know—unless he thought the Candy would eat the same way as Fly Paper. But after I had taken some it made me so sick I couldn't move for ever and ever so long. I had taken too much. Oh, it was awful! And Greenie's wings trembled as he thought about it."

"Well, we hope it has taught you a lesson," said one of the Flies, "to leave alone Candies and Food that little Boys sit by and watch you nibble! And now, we must be moving—for the Pantry of the new House next door will probably be full of good things to nibble at!"

"And off flew the Flies. But for hours and hours and hours Greenie wondered why the little Boy had let him stay and eat without touching him or hurrying him off. Little did he know of Harry's fear that he, too, would be terribly sick. After that Harry never ate too much Candy; and this is a True Story!"

Today's Grow Up.

Little Betty, aged four, had been sitting very quiet. "What are you thinking about, my dear?" asked her mother. "I was wondering," she replied, "what becomes of today's when they grow up and get to be yesterday's."



Wow! Cold as the Dickens!

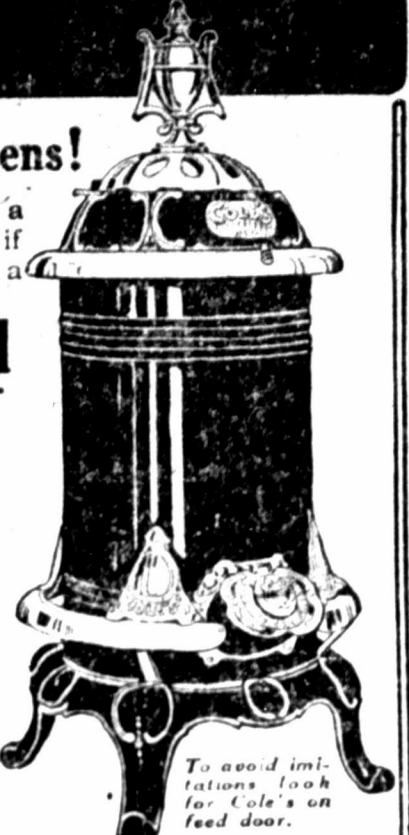
Why do you put up with such a nuisance? You don't have to if you furnish your house with a

Cole's Original Hot Blast

You build only one fire each winter. It is never out from fall till spring.

You get up and dress in rooms warmed with fuel put in the night before. Burns anything—soft coal, hard coal or wood.

Come in and see this great fire keeper and fuel saver. "Cole's Hot Blast makes your coal pile last."



J. B. Sledge Hardware Co.,
"The Best for the Least"
Portales, - New Mexico



Hold Out Bursum's Vindication

H. O. Bursum, Republican candidate for governor, has sued the Albuquerque Morning Journal for \$50,000 libel by reason of statements made by that paper about his record as superintendent of the New Mexico penitentiary.

In a public statement preceding the filing of his suit, Mr. Bursum says:

"Neither the political opponents referred to nor this newspaper which publishes their charges without substantiation or inquiry dared to bring their allegations into any competent court. When these charges were made public I took the only course open to a citizen who had been wronged. I sought trial in a court of justice and was there cleared of every trace of suspicion of wrongdoing and my exoneration was written into the court records of this state in a degree which found that all records kept at the penitentiary during my wardenship were in evidence and intact, and which decree gave me a judgment and an execution against the Territory of New Mexico in the sum of \$4,332.56, which sum the court found to be due me in my final settlement with the Territory."

Mr. Bursum having made this statement, it becomes incumbent upon the New Mexican to inform the people of the true nature of his alleged exoneration, in pursuance of its duty to the public as a newspaper and to the end that the people may be fully advised on the issues of this campaign.

For that purpose the New Mexican today publishes facts of record, which cannot be denied in or out of court by Mr. Bursum. It also publishes part of a speech delivered in Deming October 28, 1911, by ex-Governor Hagerman, a man whose integrity or veracity has never been questioned by anyone in the state. This speech was published in the Albuquerque Morning Journal of October 29, 1911. No statement which he made at that time has ever been disproved.

own conclusions as to whether Mr. Bursum's administration of the penitentiary was the kind of administration this state wants in the governor's office. We likewise allow the people to draw their own conclusions as to whether Mr. Bursum was "exonerated" and given a bill of health which reasonable men will claim is "clean." Threats of libel suits cannot properly deter any newspaper which does its duty to the public from publishing these facts.

We call the attention to the following facts:

Mr. Bursum secured his accounting by virtue of a special law passed by the legislature, a legislature over which Mr. Bursum has his usual legislative influence, directing that his case be heard in his own county, of which he was the political boss, before a judge who, as he had a perfect right to be, was a personal friend of Mr. Bursum and closely affiliated with Mr. Bursum politically and with the political organization of which he was the head.

The referee appointed was Charles V. Stafford, secretary of the central committee of which Mr. Bursum was chairman a personal and political friend of Mr. Bursum.

The attorney general, supposed to prosecute the case in behalf of the state, was Albert B. Fall, appointed by Governor George Curry, whom Fall glowingly eulogized at the inauguration of Curry. The governor was a personal friend of Bursum and has been prominent in his political organization; the attorney general was a personal and political friend of Mr. Bursum, and Mr. Bursum is now his candidate.

The attorney general was appointed in August of that year and quitted office some four months afterward, following the vindication.

The report of the referee was frankly an attack on the outside audit of the prison books and a labored defense of Mr. Bursum. It was written defensively and as an exoneration. A copy of the report is on file at this office and those who doubt this may call and read it.

The report admitted that the prison books could not all be found.

The report of the Colorado Title & Trust company's disinterested accountant, upon Mr. Bursum's accounts, was not in-

duced nor defended by the attorney general at the hearing.

The bill of exceptions to the referee's report, offered by Mr. Fall's predecessor and which pointed out glaring improprieties in the report, was not introduced nor pressed by the attorney general.

By stipulation with defense counsel, Mr. Fall allowed the case to go before the court in Safford report.

There being no contest, the court found for the Safford report.

None of these facts were mentioned by Mr. Bursum in his statement to the people of New Mexico in which he claimed that he had received a full exoneration of the charges against his administration.

Mr. Bursum, as will appear from the foregoing, was "exonerated" by his political friends and associates, by his central committee secretary, and by members of his political organization, the one which is now offering him as a candidate.

Mr. Bursum cannot and will not deny, in court or out, that this statement is a fact. It is self-evident and indisputable.

Speech By Governor Hagerman Tells the Full Story

During the campaign of 1911 Governor Hagerman on numerous occasions made the statements which follow; and which were based on facts and figures then and now in his possession.

In his speech at Deming, Hagerman said:

"When appointed governor of the territory I soon became aware that the penitentiary was not being well administered. I secured the opinion of a prison expert from another part of the country and in his judgment the physical and moral conditions were bad.

"Mr. Bursum's friends said he had not the time to give personal attention to the management, and had left the direction of penitentiary affairs to subordinates.

"When I insisted that he should retire if he could not give proper attention to the duties, his friends insisted that he should remain there for the purpose of furthering the political interests of the Republican party.

"Mr. Bursum did not retire for several months after I requested his resignation, and during the interval, according to a statement by Mr. Newcomb, the clerk of the penitentiary, Mr. Bursum instructed Mr. Newcomb to rewrite the journal, the cash book and the ledger, two of which books had been in use since 1889, and Mr. Bursum, according to his own statement, then had the old ledger destroyed. As to the other books, Mr. Newcomb says they were put away and he never saw them again.

"When Mr. Bursum's successor went into office and an expert was secured to audit the accounts of the penitentiary, the books could not be found. They could not find the rewritten journal, which Mr. Bursum said, in a subsequent letter, was the only book of original entry Mr. Bursum had taken it with him to his home in Socorro, where he kept it until the return was demanded.

"I ask you in all candor—I ask Mr. Bursum himself—if any man who had nothing to conceal would when he knew he was going to be removed, go to work and have all the books of an institution rewritten, and destroy at least one of the original books, have two other concealed as they were never found by his successor, and carry away one of the new books to his home at a distant point and keep it there for a period of several weeks?

"Mr. Bursum knows that every statement I have made is true, yet he says it is not an issue in this campaign.

"Before the investigation into Mr. Bursum's accounts was completed he sent to the territorial treasurer the sum of \$1,727 which he said he kept by mistake. He had part of the money for seven years, and the remainder of it for more than three years, before he discovered his error, and in my opinion he would never have discovered that large error had it not been that he knew an expert was digging into his financial transactions.

\$1,727 Returned

"Mind you, \$1,727 was returned before any demand had been made upon Mr. Bursum, and afterwards when demand was made he returned \$2,470.38.

Examinations by experts showed that from all the books available there were shortages of from 5,000 to \$8,000 and expenditures of \$19,000 to \$20,000 demanding explanation.

"I do not say that Mr. Bursum embezzled this money, but I do say that a man who, after holding public office for seven years, does not know whether the territory owes him more than \$1,400 or whether he owes the territory more than \$4,100, is so careless, inefficient, incompetent or dishonest that he has no right to aspire to the high office of governor of this great state.

Whitewash Alleges

"Mr. Bursum says that the court subsequently cleared him of all charges brought against him, and that his record is not an issue. I will venture the assertion that any lawyer, after having read the entire court record, will say that it presents an unprecedented case of 'whitewash.'

"Mr. Safford, the referee appointed, was Mr. Bursum's secretary of the Republican territorial central committee.

"The judge before whom the case was tried—before whom it was specifically arranged it should be tried—was the close personal and political friend of Mr. Bursum.

"No man can read Mr. Safford's report as referee without coming to that conclusion that he exhausted his ingenuity in defense of Mr. Bursum.

"Let me give one illustration of just what I mean. Mr. Bursum claimed to have spent \$365 for freight in the year 1900. He could show neither receipt, voucher nor cancelled check. Mr. Safford reported to the court, 'These amounts were paid for freight and Mr. Bursum has produced the check stubs showing payment.'

"Will Mr. Bursum, should he become governor, recommend to the state legislature the passage of a bill making check stubs conclusive evidence of the payment of public and private accounts? If he regards himself as having been vindicated by Mr. Safford's report he should be willing to allow to others the same privilege before courts of justice that were accepted by him.

"There were things shown in the first investigation that were not touched by Mr. Safford in his whitewash report. The first investigation showed that at one time there was bought for the penitentiary 1,058 yards of cloth at 50 cents a yard, when the local market price of that cloth at time was only 29 cents a yard. Who pocketed the \$222.18 1-2? The next year the penitentiary bought 1,030 yards of cloth at 47 1-2 cents a yard, when the local market price for the same cloth was only 16 cents a yard. Who pocketed \$330.76?

"Here were two little transactions in cloth where somebody got a rakeoff of \$652.93. Mr. Safford offered no explanation and the judge required none. Still Mr. Bursum says he was vindicated.

"I could cite many other instances of like nature where someone was allowed to filch money from the territory.

"The laws of the territory state explicitly that if any officer or employe of the penitentiary shall be interested in any contract or sell any supplies to the penitentiary he shall be subject to removal and guilty of a crime for which he may be fined in the sum of \$2,000.

"Yet it appears from the books that on Dec. 1, 1904, Mr. Bursum sold 350 head of sheep to the penitentiary, and that on January 4, he sold 230 head of sheep to the penitentiary. Out of the 350 head of sheep sold in December only 105 were ever delivered, so far as the records show, and of the 230 head sold and for which Mr. Bursum received payment in violation of law, only 34 were ever delivered, so far as the records show.

"I do not charge that Mr. Bursum cheated the territory out of the sheep he sold to the penitentiary illegally, but those transactions are of the same character with many others that would never have been made by a competent man if he was honest.

"Still Mr. Bursum says his penitentiary record is not an issue in this campaign."

FOR RENT—Rooms, furnished or unfurnished. Apply at this office.

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

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

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.

The scrubbing test

While scrubbing a varnished floor should seldom be necessary, even this severe treatment will not injure Liquid Granite.

Floors treated with this durable finish stay smooth and satiny. Neither boiling water nor snow will injure Liquid Granite. You can keep it in perfect condition by occasionally using a floor mop.

White interiors are easily and economically possible by applying Luxeberry White Enamel. This makes a durable, rich, snow white finish that stays white and will not crack or chip.

Both these wonderful Finishes are made by Berry Brothers, the world's largest varnish makers. (112)

THE GOODLOE PAINT COMPANY
Portales, New Mexico

..ABSOLUTE ACCURACY..

in weights and proportions of the right drugs and medicines go into all doctor's prescriptions that are put up in our establishment. Moreover, we are, at all times, ready to take care of such prescriptions, which are prepared promptly and at a very reasonable charge. We carry a full line of perfumery, soaps, powders, sponges and every necessity for dressing table and toilet.

The Portales Drug Store
PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

Where Bursum Builds He and His Friends Have Good Reason to be Happy

Bursum's Road Building Methods in Connection with Mogollon Road in Socorro County Give Some Idea of What Would Happen With Bursum in Control of State Highway

H. O. Bursum, Republican candidate for governor of New Mexico, the perpetual promoter, is promising everybody a road in this campaign.

Everywhere he goes, Mr. Bursum promises the people to build them roads; roads everywhere; roads enough to occupy two-thirds of the total area of the state. Mr. Bursum has also seen fit to make some attacks upon the splendid administration of public highways under the McDonald Democratic regime.

In view of his lavish promises and his criticism of the present management of the state road building campaign, the road building record of H. O. Bursum will be of particular interest to the voters just at this time.

At the last session of Mr. Bursum's legislature, Mr. Bursum's county representative, Abran Abeyta, manager of Mr. Bursum's store at Socorro, introduced a bill providing for building a road from Socorro via Magdalena to Mogollon, the county to levy two mills in 1915 and 1916 to provide funds.

Up to date seven miles of this road has been built at a cost of \$27,145.24. Of this some 40 per cent, \$10,408.22, has been spent at Mr. Bursum's store, the Rio Grande Supply Company at Socorro.

For seventy miles the proposed route of the road is through mountainous country, and the construction cost per mile would be heavy. At the rate of expenditure so far, the sixty-three remaining miles would cost approximately \$245,000, and if business with the Bursum store was continued at the same rate some \$100,000 would go into that store. Though work on the road has been suspended since last December, salaries have been going on, and checks for supplies have been received at Mr. Bursum's store. The latter has a contract to furnish supplies. The men in charge of the work have been political associates of Mr. Bursum.

Extraordinary numbers of constantly changing workmen have been employed, to give as many men as possible a share in the pay. The road if completed, will be impassable for four months of the year. If Mr. Bursum should control the next legislature is it unreasonable to suppose that he would seek further legislative authority to spend public money on this project at the rate of one-third for labor and the other two-thirds for business for Mr. Bursum's store and for his political friends?

This is the Bursum method of road building.

This has been the Bursum method of road building for over twenty years. In the nineties he was building a road from San Antonio to Mogollon.

Is this the kind of a road builder the voters want as governor, to direct the work of highway improvement in the state?

Details of Bursum Road Building.

The supervisor of Mr. Bursum's Socorro-Mogollon road is Jose S. Baca, chairman of Mr. Bursum's board of county commissioners.

The foreman of construction is E. H. Sweet, who, as county clerk of Socorro county, was investigated by Assistant Traveling Auditor T. J. Guilford, who charged irregularities.

Warrants paid out by Supervisor Baca show Sweet has been drawing \$100 per month and expenses. Sweet has drawn \$1,609.80, of which amount \$632.50 was paid him since January 1, 1916, as his salary for the first six months, although during that time not a cent was spent for labor, no work was done and he had no one to be foreman over. Sweet has received \$1,500 as salary, the remainder for expenses. He was thus employed for fifteen months, and started drawing

his pay when he was appointed in April, although the law as passed lacked the emergency clause and did not take effect until June 6, 1915. No work was done until July, but Sweet received his salary just the same.

Supervisor Baca paid himself for expenses \$450.

Leandro Baca, another Bursum County Commissioner, deposed as sheriff of Socorro County in 1906 by Governor Hagerman, received \$376.68 in monthly lump sums of \$50 as a beneficiary of the Bursum road building law.

A firm called Gonzales and Baca, licensed as retail liquor dealers, in Magdalena, and Victor Gonzales of the firm, received warrants amounting to \$80.35.

J. J. Torres, a brother of J. E. Torres, editor of Mr. Bursum's Spanish paper "El Heraldo," cashed a warrant for \$59.50.

W. D. Crabtree of Socorro received the benefit of orders amounting to \$864.87. The report of Mr. Guilford in 1912 showed that Mr. Crabtree received pay for a carload of cement sold the county, which the auditor charged was not received by the county at the place it was to have been delivered.

What Bursum's Store Got.

By far the greatest benefit from Mr. Bursum's road building went to Mr. Bursum's store. Nearly \$11,000 helped to keep that emporium going during the year ending August 1. Two of the warrants, amounting to \$1,426.78, were endorsed to "Pay to Gross-Kelly Company, The Rio Grande Supply Company, by H. O. Bursum, president."

The goods could have been bought in Magdalena, thirty-five miles nearer the road camps, where there are numerous big supply houses, eliminating the extra haul.

Everybody Had a Job.

Supervisor Baca's report showed \$9,126.20, about one-third the total expenditures, spent for labor. This fails to indicate the value of the labor. Warrants show a remarkable number of constantly changing laborers were employed, the pay checks all being in sums of less than \$20 except in the case of a few faithful Republicans from Esccondido, a village near Socorro.

Road Practically Abandoned.

It appears that the Socorro-Mogollon road has been practically abandoned for the present. The supervisor in his report to the county commissioners for the quarter ending December 31, 1915, says that because of the severe winter work had to be abandoned December 1, and would not be resumed until April or May of 1916.

It has not been resumed. Not a pick has been struck in the ground since December 1, nor a spadeful of dirt moved. Meanwhile Sweet has been drawing his pay and the Bursum store has been drawing money for supplies.

Nearly \$250,000 to Finish.

The balance remaining in the fund created for the road is a trifle over \$300, enough to pay Sweet's salary for another three months. The total spent on the nearly completed seven miles is \$27,145.24, or at the rate of \$3,877.89 per mile. At this rate to finish the remaining sixty-three miles it will cost \$244,307. Towards this amount the tax levy for 1916 will raise about \$25,000, but \$10,000 of this has already been borrow and spent.

Impassable Four Months.

After it is finished it is estimated the road will be impassable for four months in the year. At the "N" ranch the snow is so deep in winter that wagons cannot get through. The mountains west of this ranch are higher and the snow deeper in winter.

The Same Old Bursum.

Old timers in Socorro County say Bursum displayed the same road building genius back in the nineties. At

that time Sheriff H. O. Bursum conceived the idea of a road to Mogollon from San Antonio, then his own precinct. He got \$750 from the commissioners, it is said, declaring he could get additional outside help. He took some laborers out just before election and had them scratch the ground west of the "N" ranch. They then went back to vote. At the next election he repeated the performance. When the Bateman act was passed early in 1897, it provided that county commissioners could fund any outstanding indebtedness by authorizing an issue of bonds before August 2nd of that year. The Democratic county commissioners turned Mr. Bursum down when he sought, under the act, to have the "expenditures" on the Mogollon road funded. Later one of the commissioners went East and Bursum took advantage of his absence to persuade the remaining two to issue the bonds, but the time to issue the bonds had expired. The two county commissioners were warned that if they attempted to make the issue they would be prosecuted. As a result Bursum did not get his bonds until after a Republican board went into office at the next election. As soon as they took office they voted to issue \$4,100 in bonds to fund the alleged floating indebtedness of expenditures on the Mogollon road. These bonds are still outstanding.

At that time a board of viewers went out in a wagon, drove for some distance in the wagon with difficulty, were forced to abandon the wagon and went ahead horseback; and finally had to finish the trip on foot, so they reported. Their report was later expunged from the files, it is said, and a less harsh one substituted.

To Hubbell and Otero Ranches.

There are no towns on the proposed route of the road between Magdalena and Mogollon, but it passes through the "Y" ranch of Frank A. Hubbell, Republican candidate for U. S. Senator, and the "N-Bar" ranch of Ed Otero, one of Bursum's most enthusiastic supporters.

Mr. Bursum's methods of road building have not changed in the past thirty years.

He is the same old Bursum. He is still promising roads. Do you want to put the highway administration of New Mexico in the hands of a man who will build roads to supply jobs for Bursum's politicians, and business for Bursum's store?

TAX RECORD OF H. O. BURSUM, TAX REFORMER

Socorro County Records Show That In Ten Years He Had Paid Only \$88.26 Out of Over \$5,000 Assessed Against Him.

H. O. Bursum, Republican candidate for governor, who put through the last Legislature the so-called Bursum tax bill, which was drawn by Charles Springer and W. A. Hawkins, representatives of powerful corporations, declares himself the Friend of the People and the Champion of the Taxpayers. Notwithstanding his part in the passage of the Bursum bill, he is now making excuses for it and promising taxation reform.

Reform should always begin at home.

Mr. Bursum's own record as a taxpayer will be of interest to the taxpayers to whom he has been promising taxation reform.

An examination of the records in Socorro county, where Tax Reformer Bursum is supposed to pay his taxes, showed on September 7, 1916, that:

Taxes amounting to \$5,172.77 had been assessed against Mr. Bursum personally since 1906, and almost the entire amount remains unpaid.

Of all taxes assessed against Mr. Bursum personally since 1906 he had paid only \$88.26.

He had personally paid only \$88.26 in taxes since 1906.

No sales of Bursum tax certificates had been made except by Max Montoya, Democratic county treasurer, since he took office in 1912. A Democratic district attorney found that the sale of Bursum property for taxes would be difficult, owing to the vagueness with which it is described on the rolls.

It is interesting to note in this connection that the Bursum bill has no provision relating to the collection of taxes.

Reform begins at home—and reformers must come before the people with clean hands.

What do the voters of New Mexico think of a Taxation Reformer who paid practically none of his personal taxes for ten years?

Do the voters of New Mexico want a man for governor who doesn't pay his taxes in New Mexico?

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 FIRTS 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

...The News Gives the News...

NEW MEXICO STATE NEWS

Western Newspaper Union News Service.
COMING EVENTS
Oct. 10-12—Donna Ana County Fair at Las Cruces
Oct. 5-15—Annual Convention of Southwestern Holiness Ass'n at Moriarty
Oct. 19-20—Curry County Fair at Clovis
Nov. 27-30—Meeting State Educational Association at Albuquerque.

Socorro county has 5,454 pupils of school age.
The new Carlisbad armory building is a fine one.

Piñon nuts are now being gathered in the Ramah section.

There are 179 cadets enrolled at the Roswell Military Institute.

The sale of 42,000 acres of Mimbres valley land was reported at Deming.

The Curry county grand jury was discharged after indicting twenty-four persons.

Burglars broke into the Fort Sumner postoffice and carried away \$61 in postage stamps.

The boys' and girls' dormitory at Rehoboth Mission, six miles east of Gallup, was destroyed by fire.

A Mexican couple in a box car at Wilma, a station near Deming, was found suffering with typhus fever.

Santa Fe merchants are making plans for the entertainment of the Educational Association during Thanksgiving week.

Rupert F. Asplund of the State Tax Commission has begun the systematic and detailed investigation of school finances in New Mexico.

The sectional conference of the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis drew authorities of high standing to Albuquerque.

Chief of Police Ben Coles of Las Vegas arrested one Albert Mazon, alias Roy Purcell, on suspicion of being the thief who has been robbing Albuquerque residences.

It is estimated that Phelps, Dodge & Co., produced during the first eight months of the year approximately 115,000,000 pounds of copper, a big increase over last year's total.

Rev. Duncan Matheson of Langdon, North Dakota, has accepted the call to fill the pulpit of the Presbyterian church at Mesilla Park and State College.

Members of the Masonic fraternity from all over the state of New Mexico, many of them accompanied by their wives, were in Las Vegas, to attend the meeting of the grand lodge.

Juan Chavez, a hermit sheep grower living several miles west of San Marcial, was set upon by two Mexicans, bound and severely beaten about the head in an unsuccessful effort to compel him to reveal his hidden treasure.



Make a note of the fact that it's time to buy your Continental Tailored clothes for fall—make the note and then follow it. These made to measure clothes haven't any superior—we're sure of it.

When you act on the memorandum, be sure to note the sparkling originality of the patterns, the ruggedness of the weaves, the attractiveness of the prices.

When you get the clothes themselves, let your mirror and your friends note the perfect fit, the splendid tailoring, the all around quality and superiority.

We recommend the clothes made by the Continental Tailors of Chicago.

...Portales Tailoring Co...
JIM WARNICA, Proprietor
CLOTHES CLEANED AND PRESSED
Portales, New Mexico



Notice for Publication

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. 01028, for southeast quarter, section 30, township 2 south, range 35 east, N. M. P. Meridian, 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.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U.S. Land Office at Ft. Sumner, N. M., Sept. 7, 1916. Notice is hereby given that James F. Maxwell, of Eiland, N. M., who on April 4, 1912, made homestead entry No. 01028, for NW 1/4 Section 31, Township 2S, Range 35E, 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 23d day of October, 1916.

Notice for Publication

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. 20, 1915, made homestead No. 011828, for north half section 19, 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.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U.S. Land Office at Ft. Sumner, N. M., August 30, 1916. Notice is hereby given that Hazel Huddleston, formerly Hazel Simpson, of Judson, N. M., who on Oct. 14, 1913, made homestead entry number 01013, for northwest quarter, north half, southwest quarter and north half southeast quarter, section 30, township 3 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 21st day of October, 1916.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U.S. Land Office at Ft. Sumner, N. M., Sept. 6, 1916. Notice is hereby given that Isaac M. Toombs, Hiram M. Plummer, John W. Ross, all of Judson, N. M. S12-020. A. J. EVANS, Register.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U.S. Land Office at Ft. Sumner, N. M., October 3, 1916. Notice is hereby given that Lewis A. Little of Causey, N. M., who on March 26, 1910, made homestead No. 07868, for southeast quarter section 9, township 3 south, range 36 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 W. E. Lindsey, U. S. Commissioner, at Portales, N. M., on the 20th day of November, 1916.

Notice of Foreclosure Sale

Whereas, on the 19th day of August, 1916, in cause No. 1204 pending in the district court of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, where T. Walton is plaintiff and Robert Hicks and Eunice Hicks are defendants, the plaintiff recovered a judgment upon a promissory note and a mortgage executed and delivered by said defendants to the plaintiff, against said defendants in the sum of \$2766.73, together with all costs of suit, and a decree foreclosing plaintiff's said mortgage, given for the security of said sums and amount upon the following described real estate, to-wit: The north half of the southeast quarter, the north half of the southwest quarter, and the southwest quarter of the southwest quarter of section twenty-five in township one south of range thirty-three east of the new Mexico meridian, New Mexico, containing two hundred acres with all improvements thereon, said decree and judgment, said mortgage and a first and prior lien upon said land; that said judgment at the date of the sale hereinafter mentioned will amount to the sum of \$2886.96, together with all costs of suit. And, whereas, the undersigned P. F. Jordan, was in said decree appointed special commissioner and directed to advertise and sell said land according to law to satisfy said judgment and costs.

Notice of Contest

Department of the Interior, United States Land Office, Fort Sumner, N. M., Sept. 29th, 1916. To Charles D. Brown, record address 200 N. Grand Avenue, Gainesville, Texas, contestee. You are hereby notified that Frank E. Callaway, who gives Portales, N. M., as his post office address, did on Sept. 1st, 1916, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your homestead entry, serial No. 09221, made Feb'y. 15th, 1913, for north half section 24, township 1 south, range 28 east, N. M. P. Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that said Charles D. Brown has never at any time established his residence upon said land.

Notice of Publication

Department of the Interior, U.S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., September 16, 1916. Notice is hereby given that Lawrence Nicholson, of Redlake, N. M., who on January 13, 1910, made homestead entry No. 07518 for southeast quarter, section 24, township 4 south, range 33 east, and on February 15, 1910, made additional homestead entry No. 011369 for the southwest quarter section 19, township 4 south, range 34 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. A. Coffey, U. S. Commissioner, at Eлда, N. M., on the 7th day of November, 1916.

Notice of Publication

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. 010682, for southeast quarter southwest quarter, section 5, east half northwest quarter, northeast quarter section 8, northwest quarter northwest quarter, section 9, township 2 south, range 36 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 J. C. Coffey, U. S. Commissioner, at Eлда, N. M., on the 28th day of October, 1916.

Notice of Publication

Department of the Interior, U.S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., September 16, 1916. Notice is hereby given that John C. Garner, of Claudell, N. M., who on March 22, 1915, made homestead entry No. 012280 for northwest quarter, northeast quarter, southwest quarter, west half northeast quarter, northeast quarter northeast quarter, section 15, township 2 south, range 29 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. A. Coffey, U. S. Commissioner, at Eлда, N. M., on the 3rd day of November, 1916.

Notice of Publication

Department of the Interior, U.S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., September 23, 1916. Notice is hereby given that Norman R. Nichols, of Allie, N. M., who on December 16, 1912, made homestead entry serial No. 026753, for the west half northwest quarter, section 29, and the northeast quarter, north half southeast quarter, section 30, township 6 south, range 37 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 Richland, N. M., on November 4, 1916.

Special Demonstration and Sale

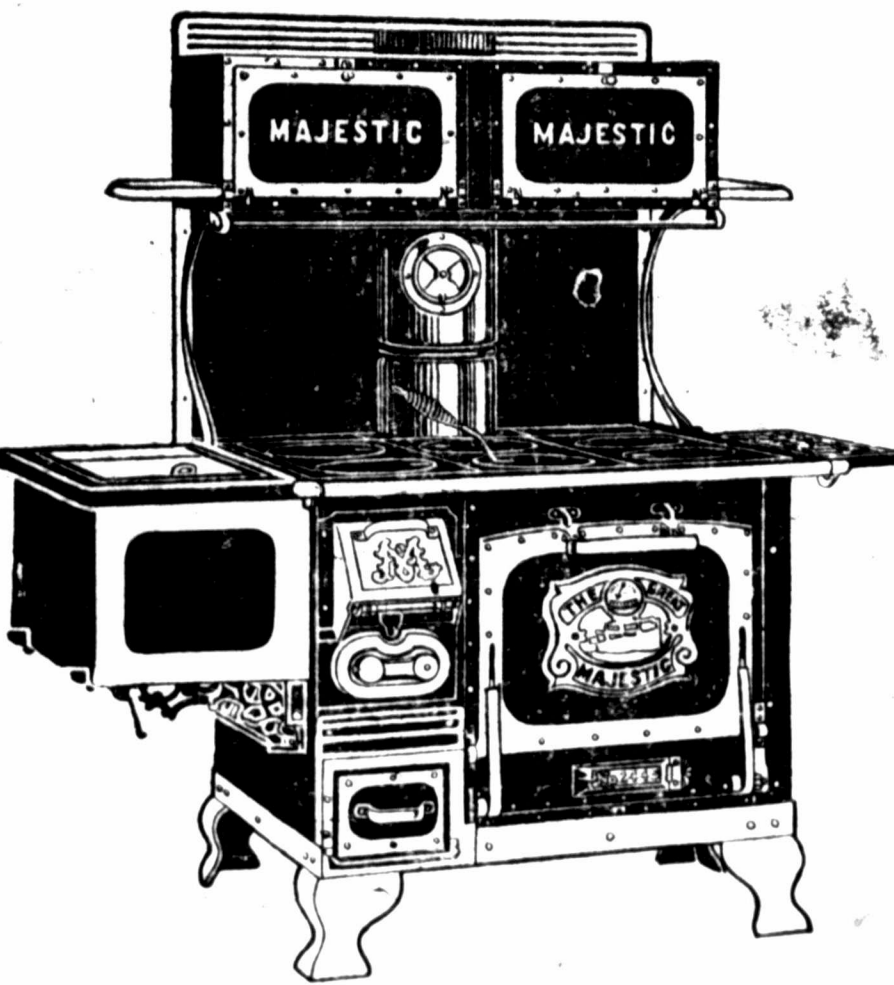
Great Majestic Ranges

Many Styles and Sizes—
With or Without Legs

"THE RANGE WITH
A REPUTATION"

FOR ONE WEEK ONLY

Commencing October 23rd, and Ending October 28th, 1916



DURING this week we will have a special demonstrator from the Majestic Factory to explain how the Majestic is made and why it is absolutely the best range; why it lasts longer and cuts down repair expenses; why it bakes bread evenly, top, sides and bottom without turning; why it uses so little fuel and saves food waste. He will explain its labor saving construction and why it heats an abundance of water good and hot---a mighty convenient and useful thing to have a big supply of hot water always on hand, isn't it? : : : To buy a range by mail is almost certain to end in disappointment and loss of money. It may be "exactly as represented" yet not be what you thought it was nor what you wanted.

Here you can see every part of the Majestic - you can know what you are getting before you buy. Decide now that you will discontinue using that old, worn-out range. You will save money in fuel, repairs and cooking. Buy a Majestic - the range with twenty-five years' reputation. The demonstrator will answer any questions relating to stoves.

...CHILDREN'S SOUVENIR DAY...

Tuesday of Demonstration Week, 3 to 5 p. m.
FUN---125 Majestic Aeroplanes Free---FUN

Boys and girls, old and young, you can have a world of fun with the Majestic Aeroplane. It is easily made to fly 10 to 50 feet in the air. You will all want one. Don't fail to get yours. The first 125 boys and girls who present to the Majestic Range salesman, at our store, between 3 and 5 p. m. on Tuesday, written answers to the following questions will receive one of these aeroplanes FREE:

1. What is the name of your mother's range and how long has it been in use?
2. Give names of any persons you know needing a new range.
3. Why is the Majestic known as "The Range With a Reputation"?
4. What is your age?
5. When is your birthday?

\$1.00 Article Free
The boy or girl giving the neatest and best answer to the third question may select any \$1.00 article from our stock in addition to the souvenir.

A Prize for Everybody

Don't be discouraged if you are not one of the 125 to get an aeroplane. You will receive a Majestic Puzzle card that will afford you many hours of amusement. Be sure to have your answers ready to hand in at our store Tuesday afternoon, between 3 and 5. They must be written if you wish to receive a souvenir or prize.



\$8.00 Set of Granite and Copper Ware, Free

As a special inducement during our demonstration week only, we will give with every Majestic sold, one handsome set of kitchen ware as illustrated. Every piece is the finest of its kind and the entire set cannot be purchased for less than \$8.00. The price of the Majestic remains the same as always and the quality of the stove is the same. This kitchen ware is an out and out present. See it at our store.

EVERYBODY WELCOME

Even though you do not want to buy a new range right now, it will be worth your while to attend this demonstration and know all about the Majestic Range. You are placed under no obligation to buy.

...KEEP THIS DATE IN YOUR MIND'S EYE. BRING YOUR NEIGHBOR WITH YOU...

...J. B. Sledge Hardware Company..

PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

Notice of Publication

non coal 07518-011369
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., September 16, 1916.

Notice is hereby given that L. Prudence Nicklas, formerly L. Prudence Nicholson, of Redlake, N. M., who on January 13, 1910, made homestead entry No. 07518 for southeast quarter, section 24, township 4 south, range 33 east, and on February 15, 1910, made additional homestead entry No. 011369 for the southwest quarter section 19, township 4 south, range 34 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. A. Coffey, U. S. Commissioner, at Eлда, N. M., on the 7th day of November, 1916.

Claimant names as witnesses:
David B. Borough, Charles C. Price, Elmer Nelson, Lydia Wilson, all of Redlake, New Mexico, S23027
A. J. EVANS, Register.

Bring your family along for something different to eat, at Siegner's. 49tf

Notice of 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. 010682, for southeast quarter southwest quarter, section 5, east half northwest quarter, northeast quarter section 8, northwest quarter northwest quarter, section 9, township 2 south, range 36 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 J. C. Coffey, U. S. Commissioner, at Eлда, N. M., on the 28th day of October, 1916.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Hamlin Hill, of Eiland, N. M.; John R. Stephenson, of Portales, N. M.; Ren J. Sadler, of Eiland, N. M.; Ed Rossen, of Eiland, N. M. S22027
A. J. EVANS, Register.

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

Notice of Publication

non coal 012280
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., September 16, 1916.

Notice is hereby given that John C. Garner, of Claudell, N. M., who on March 22, 1915, made homestead entry No. 012280 for northwest quarter, northeast quarter, southwest quarter, west half northeast quarter, northeast quarter northeast quarter, section 15, township 2 south, range 29 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. A. Coffey, U. S. Commissioner, at Eлда, N. M., on the 3rd day of November, 1916.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Joe K. Powell, Frances Lauderback, Edward Hoard, Charles Toler, all of Claudell, N. M. S23027
A. J. EVANS, Register.

Eat at Siegner's. 49tf
Where is Siegner's? In the old baking building. 49tf

Notice of Publication

026753
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., September 23, 1916.

Notice is hereby given that Norman R. Nichols, of Allie, N. M., who on December 16, 1912, made homestead entry serial No. 026753, for the west half northwest quarter, section 29, and the northeast quarter, north half southeast quarter, section 30, township 6 south, range 37 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 Richland, N. M., on November 4, 1916.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Henry C. Boteler, Isaac S. Kidd, Charles E. Massey, William E. Elder, all of Allie, N. M. S23027
EMMETT PATTON, Register.

FOR SALE 45 red and red and white faced cows and calves and 2 unbroken horses. See Harley Thompson, Portales, New Mexico, four miles west of towu.

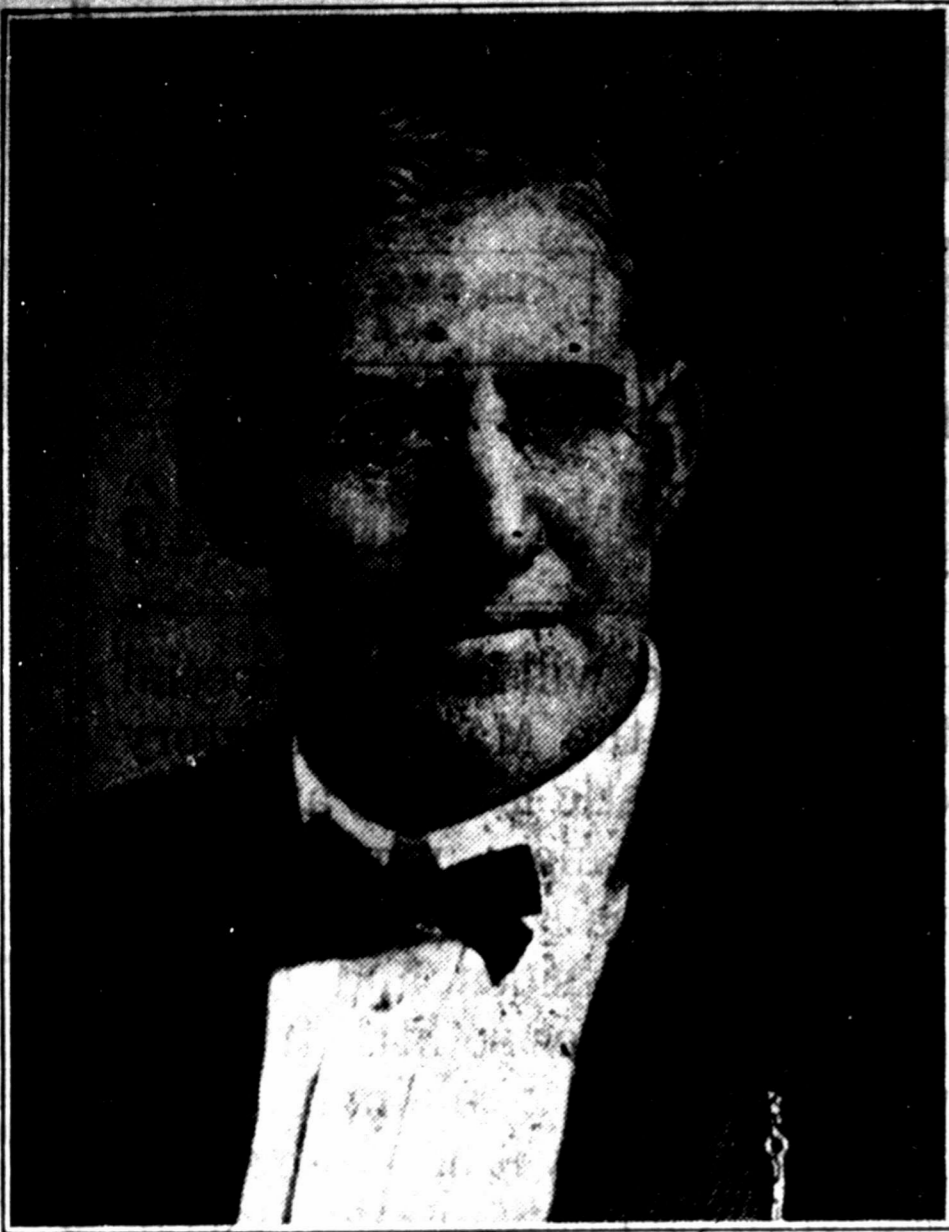
Notice of Publication

non coal 07391
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., September 18, 1916.

Notice is hereby given that Ulysses S. Markland, of Upton, N. M., who on April 27, 1910, made homestead No. 07391, for lots 3, 4, east half southwest quarter, section 7, township 2 south, range 32 east, and southeast quarter section 12, township 2 south, range 31 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 W. E. Lindsey, U. S. Commissioner, in his office at Portales, N. M., on the 9th day of November, 1916.

Claimant names as witnesses:
Nelson B. Bingham, Lillian Nichols, James E. Spear, John W. Spear, all of Floyd, New Mexico, S23027
A. J. EVANS, Register.

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



E. C. de BACA.

Democratic Candidate for Governor of New Mexico.

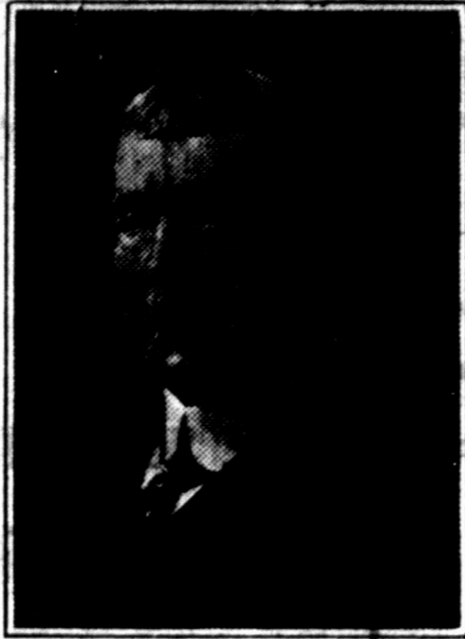
FAIR, IMPARTIAL AND DIGNIFIED.

(Extract from "Senate Proceedings" in the Albuquerque Morning Journal of Sunday, June 9, 1912.)
At the suggestion of Senator Holt, Republican floor leader, President pro tempore Miera took the chair, and Mr. Holt paid a glowing tribute to Lieutenant Governor de Baca, presenting him, on behalf of the Senate, with a silver service and tray. Mr. Holt spoke feelingly of Mr. de Baca's fairness, impartiality and dignity as a presiding officer.

E. C. de Baca, present lieutenant governor and Democratic nominee for governor of the state, is one of New Mexico's foremost citizens—an able, honest, fearless American. He has been in public life for many years, and throughout his entire career has been a power for good citizenship and good government. His record is an open book, and one of which the entire state is proud. An ardent and faithful defender of the principles of right and justice, he has won the respect and esteem of all who stand for them, and has become a terror to those who would disregard them. He has been loyal and unwavering in his support of the splendid administration of Governor William C. McDonald, and his counsels in matters of state invariably have been sound and valuable. As president of the Senate through three sessions of the State Legislature he handled a bitterly partisan and thoroughly antagonistic body with rare ability, impartiality and firmness, and his work gained for him the admiration and

praise of all who witnessed it. He used every influence at his command to prevent the unseating of duly elected legislative members, and the determination with which he fought the Republican majority's unscrupulous procedure of jamming through desired legislation after the expiration of the legal period of the last session is a matter of state history. No man in New Mexico has been tested more thoroughly than E. C. de Baca; no one has given greater evidence of personal worth, broad-mindedness and capacity for public service and public leadership, no one is better fitted by training, experience and character to handle the affairs of the state.

Mr. de Baca is a son of New Mexico. He was born in Las Vegas November 1, 1864, and received his education in the public schools of that city and in the widely known Las Vegas College, from which he graduated with high honors. Soon after leaving college he became identified with the public life of his community, and with signal efficiency served the people of San Miguel county in several county positions. For a number of years he has been engaged in important newspaper work in Las Vegas, and his journalistic achievements have brought him renown. In 1911 he was the unanimous choice of the Democratic party for lieutenant governor, and was elected by a splendid majority. He was appointed a member of the board of directors of the New Mexico asylum for the insane early in 1912, and was at once elected president of that board, a position he has since held, and which he has filled with inestimable value to the institution.



NEILL B. FIELD

Democratic Candidate for Associate Justice of the Supreme Court.

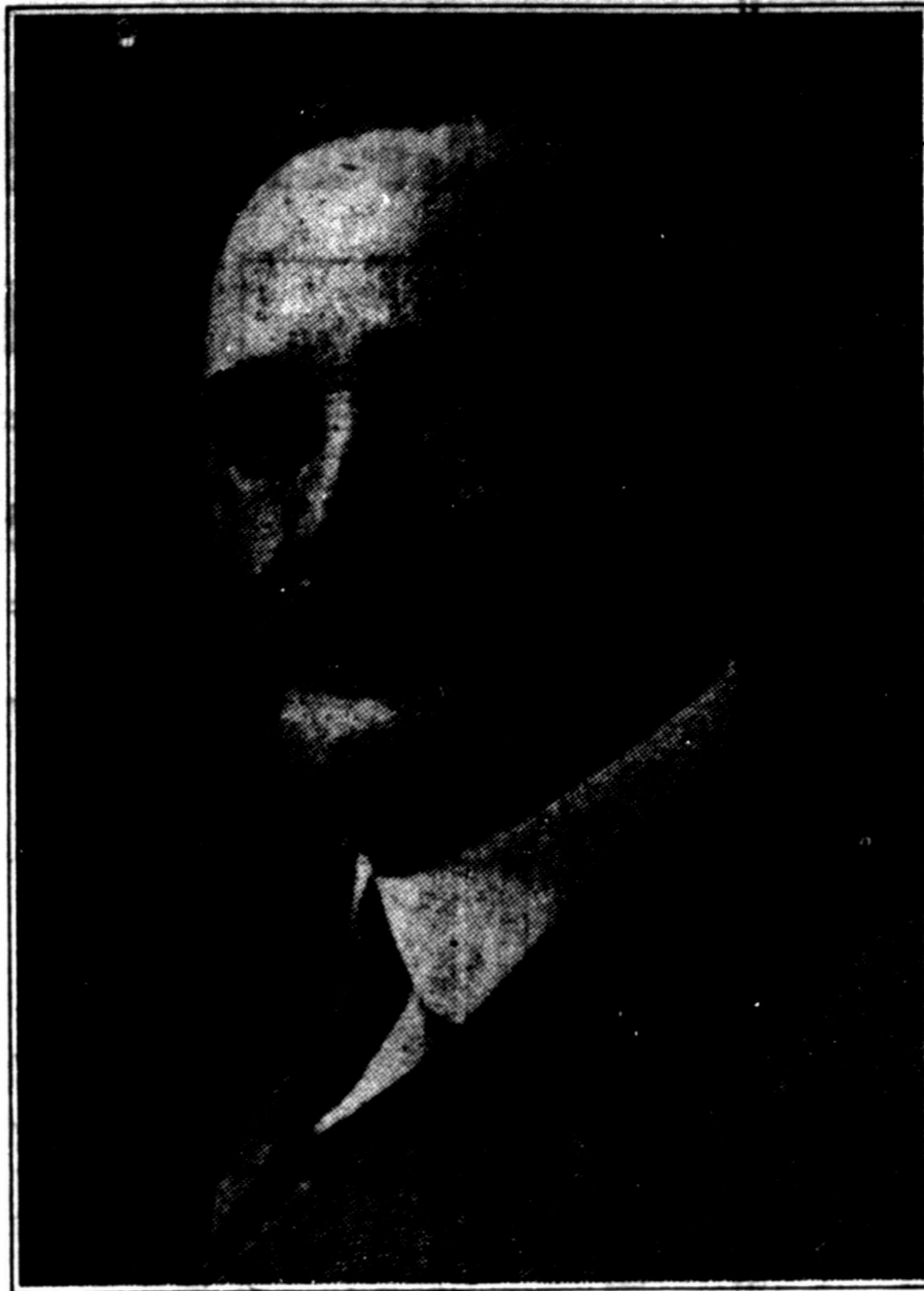
Neill B. Field, with thirty-six years practice in the courts of New Mexico, and extended experience in cases before the U. S. Supreme Court, is better known as an eminent lawyer in New Mexico than as an office-holder, having never held public office, save as mayor of Albuquerque for one term in 1893. While filling an unexpired term as member of the National Democratic Committee for New Mexico, Mr. Field accomplished the feat of securing from the committee recognition of the right of Democrats in the territories to representation in the convention equal to that of the smallest state, the territories having previously had two delegates without votes. From that time until statehood they were given six delegates with votes. This resulted in forcing the Republican national committee to do the same thing and in home rule for the territories during the subsequent Cleveland administration. Mr. Field has a nationwide reputation as a brilliant barrister, and the state could furnish no stouter timber for the supreme bench.



GEORGE A. DAVISSON.

Democratic Candidate for Commissioner of Public Lands.

George A. Davison, a resident of New Mexico for the past sixteen years, is one of the solid citizens of the Pecos Valley and a man with an enviable record in public office. He is now completing a five-year term as county treasurer of Chavez county; he was chairman of the park board of Roswell three years and commissioner of the Chavez county drainage district for one year. He is a man whose ability and training peculiarly fit him for the responsible office for which he was nominated.



A. A. JONES

Democratic Candidate for United States Senator.

A. A. Jones, of Las Vegas, lawyer, stockman, banker, capitalist, empire builder and statesman, has justly earned the sobriquet of "First Citizen of New Mexico." As federal prosecutor he brought powerful corporations to time; as business man he has been a strong factor in the progress and development of his community and state; as party leader his pre-eminence has long been recognized and his counsel has long been sought; as first assistant to the secretary of the interior of the United States and as



H. L. HALL

Democratic Candidate for State Treasurer.

Mr. Hall is one of the most substantial and successful business men of Rio Arriba county, in which county he has resided since 1895. He was born at Marion, Williamson county, Illinois, and was graduated from Notre Dame University, Indiana. Mr. Hall's business and financial ability is widely recognized, and insures a splendid administration of the office of state treasurer.



J. L. G. SWINNEY

Democratic Candidate for Superintendent of Public Instruction.

J. L. G. Swinney, one of the foremost educators of New Mexico, has the capacity, the training and the desire to administer the school affairs of the state in a manner certain to bring the maximum of accomplishment and progress. Mr. Swinney's record as school superintendent of an Juan county, and as a member of the State Board of Education, entitles him to the support of everyone who favors the continuance of the splendid educational achievements of the present Democratic administration, and who desires to see the educational standard of New Mexico second to none in the United States. Education has claimed Mr. Swinney's entire attention for many years, and he Democratic party made an ideal selection in nominating him for the position of superintendent of public instruction.

P. R. Rose, a well known goat raiser of the Animas section, in southern Grant county, was murdered five miles from the Parker ranch, the scene of a double murder two months ago, when William E. Parker and his bride of a few weeks, were shot to death.

The big Taos fiesta this year broke all records for attendance.

During a dance at a school house near Anthony, Dona Ana county, Sixto Ortega and his wife were killed and David Aguilar of Lerino, was seriously hurt. Constable Patricio Telles was arrested following the tragedy and taken to Las Cruces by deputy sheriffs.

Valentine Gutierrez, Jr., aged about fifteen years, a resident of Pinos Altos, Grant county, where his father, Valentine Gutierrez, is engaged in business, committed suicide in that place by shooting himself through the heart. Disappointment over a love affair is given as the reason for the young man's act.

It required twenty-nine ballots to decide the Democratic nomination for sheriff of Lincoln county, at the Democratic county convention at Carizozo. On the twenty-ninth ballot C. Walker Hyde, whose name had been presented, but who had withdrawn, was nominated, neither John B. Baird nor George C. Clements, the other candidates having been able to secure a majority.



HARRY L. PATTON

Democratic Candidate for Attorney General.

Harry L. Patton, for ten years a resident of Curry county and one of the state's most brilliant and successful lawyers, served two terms as a member of the House of Representatives of the Arkansas Legislature; served in 1915 as assistant United States attorney for the district of New Mexico, and has been engaged continuously in the practice of law since 1897. No member of the New Mexico bar is better fitted for the position of attorney general.

After a battle in which the official shot and wounded one man, Special Indian Agent Robert S. Conroy has arrived in Santa Fé from the Santa Clara Indian Reservation with three prisoners—Juan Isadora Tafoya, who has been a fugitive from justice for two years, and Abel Vigil and Manuel Gutierrez Tafoya, wanted on liquor charges.



BONIFACIO MONTOYA

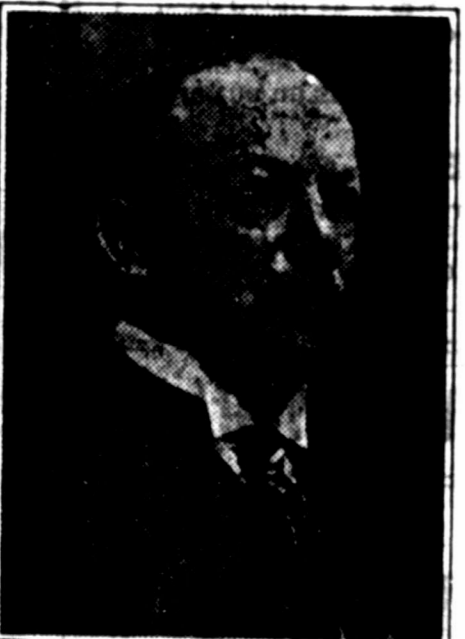
Democratic Candidate for Corporation Commissioner.

Bonifacio Montoya, of Sandoval county, who has risen from the job of a coal miner in the Cerrillos district to be one of the best known farmers and sheep and cattle growers of his section, has also made his mark in educational affairs. He has served as school director at Bernalillo, has served two terms as school superintendent of his county, and is at present also a member of the state board of education. He was nominated for county assessor by the Republicans in 1906 and endorsed by the Democratic and Independent conventions. Montoya is well posted on state conditions and his business ability is of a very high order.

The forest is unusually wet at this time, owing to recent rains and it has not been necessary to establish lookouts to guard against fall forest fires.

Brig. Gen. Granger Adams announced that Camp Deming will no longer be known as provision division headquarters, but as the Fourth separate brigade.

The people of Tatum have raised \$1,000 to purchase a taxi truck to haul thirty-two children to the school every morning and to their respective homes every evening.

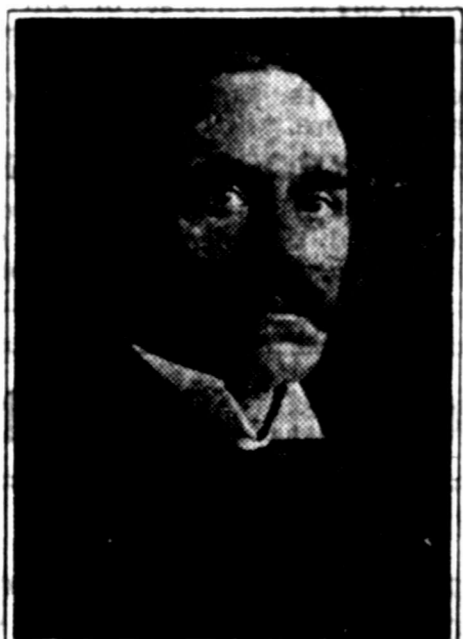


M. A. OTERO

Democratic Candidate for State Auditor.

M. A. Otero is best known by reason of his services to the commonwealth during the nine years that he was governor of New Mexico, the longest continuous occupancy of the executive chair with one exception.

He came into office to find an empty treasury, a large territorial debt, bonds selling at a low figure and hundreds of thousands of dollars in unpaid accounts. When he went out of office the territory's credit was on a cash basis, the debt had been reduced \$60,000 a year, accounts due had been paid in full and there was several hundred thousand dollars in the treasury. He established the office of traveling auditor, insurance commissioner and game warden, vetoed the infamous Hawkins bill, prevented the building of the international dam at El Paso instead of at Elephant Butte pocket, vetoed many graft bills, removed the Hubbells from office in Bernalillo county, helped secure 1,500 soldiers in New Mexico for the Spanish war, and secured liberal legislative appropriations for state institutions. He has served also as city treasurer of Las Vegas, county clerk of San Miguel county, clerk of the Fourth District Court, state treasurer, president of the penitentiary board, delegate to four Republican national conventions and two Progressive national conventions. His public service has been marked by honesty, fearlessness, vigor, efficiency and industry.



ANTONIO LUCERO

Democratic Candidate for Secretary of State.

Antonio Lucero, secretary of state of New Mexico, eminent educator, interpreter for the Pan-American Congress, secretary of the New Mexico State Taxpayers' Association, and journalist, has had a long career of successful public service in his native state. Among other positions which he has successfully filled have been that of interpreter for the Fourth District Court, and delegate from the territory to the national Democratic convention in 1904. He was for years editor of "La Voz del Pueblo" of Las Vegas. Mr. Lucero was elected a state representative in 1902 but a Republican majority in line with the time honored Republican practice, unseated him in favor of the Republican candidate. He is much in demand for addresses on educational subjects and was for years actively identified as teacher and professor with educational work in the state. He has made a splendid secretary of state.

TO TRADE—80 acres 8 miles northwest of Portales to trade for house and lot in Portales, Address Dallas McDaniels, Route 1, or Joe Beasley, Portales, New Mexico. 376t

Pure Apple Cider 50 cents per gallon at Siegner's. 49ct

Prompt Delivery

For fresh meats, fruits, clean groceries, feed, courteous treatment and close prices, see

Strickland & Bland
Phone No. 11



Special Excursions
Order Eastern Star, Las Vegas, New Mexico, October 9th to 14th. Sell October 7th to 12th. Final return limit 17th. Fare \$20.60.
Texas State Fair, Dallas, Texas, October 14 to 29. Sell October 12 to 28. Final return limit, 31st. Fare \$19.30.

T. C. JOHNSON, Agent

HIDES! HIDES! HIDES!
Sell your hides to us. They bring the most money green. : : :
..Reynolds' Meat Market..

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CLOVIS, NEW MEXICO

DR. N. F. WOLLARD
Physician and Surgeon
Office at Neer's Drug Store. Residence Phone 189, office 67, 2 rings.
Portales, New Mexico

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

An Excellent "FIRST-LINE DEFENSE"

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

Try a bottle for **POOR APPETITE INDIGESTION BILIOUSNESS OR MALARIA**
You'll find it a splendid aid

Every Woman Wants

Paxtine ANTISEPTIC POWDER

FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE
Dissolved in water for domestic use...
Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years.

TYPHOID

is a more necessary than Smallpox, Army...
Prevention is the best...
For more information, write to...
The National Board of Health, Washington, D. C.

MARK'S HAIR BALM

A toilet preparation of merit...
Keeps the hair soft and...
Prevents itching and...
Is sold by all druggists.

"BOON on RATS"

See Rats, Mice, and...
Die outside. Use and...
See Rats, Mice, and...
Die outside. Use and...

COLLIE SAVED CHILD'S LIFE

Dog Pulled Little Girl From Track as Car Was Running Her Down.

Buster, a handsome collie, known to the friends of his mistress, Miss Lillian Maitteer, as a dog of unusual sagacity, in a neighborhood here, says the Boston Post. Especially is he a hero in the eyes of Mrs. Lizzie Cockburn, mother of eight-year-old Jennie Cockburn, whom he saved from death when she pulled her away from a track just as an electric car was running her down.

Miss Maitteer is a friend of the Cockburns and a frequent visitor at their home. Buster often accompanies her and is well acquainted with little Jennie. When Jennie saw Miss Maitteer and Buster approaching the Cockburn house, she ran across the road to meet them, stepping directly into the path of a trolley car.

Then, when she realized her danger, Jennie became confused and stood still on the track. As the white-faced motor-man started to apply the brakes, Buster darted forward and seized the little girl by her dress, pulling her to safety.

Its Purpose.
"So this is the prison laundry?"
"Yes, ma'am."
"I suppose you wash and iron the convicts here."

If Coffee don't agree use POSTUM

There's a Reason



Brown Cond. Co., Ltd., Bards Creek, Pa.

APPLICATION OF MANURE AND FERTILIZERS



DISTRIBUTING MANURE IN PROPER MANNER.

Barnyard manure, when rotted, should be spread on top of the plowed ground and well worked into the soil with the harrow. Harrow both ways of the field. If there are fifty wagon loads of manure to load, haul and spread spring and fall; a two-horse spreader should be used. The manure can be spread thick or thin. The lumps are broken up fine and spread evenly over the ground. Fresh horse manure, containing much straw, should be piled between layers of cattle and hog-pen manure. Each foot-layer of manure, as it is piled, should be given a thick coat of land-plaster. The plaster holds the ammonia and helps to rot up the manure.

Heavy soils will be greatly improved and capable of holding the rainfall by spreading, say 14 to 16 two-horse loads of long straw stalk manure to the acre on top of the ground and plowing under as fast as it is spread.

For top dressing late seeded grain and grass, fresh horse manure should

be used. It should be spread early in October, and quite thin—about six two-horse loads to the acre.

There is a great difference in land and the same treatment will not do for all. The small grains and grasses require manure near the surface.

It is a good plan to use both animal manure and fertilizers for wheat, say six two-horse loads of rotted manure and four hundred pounds of high-grade bone fertilizer, drilled in with the grain, to the acre. This method will give larger yield of grain and a thick set of timothy and clover. This practice is coming into favor with practical grain growers. It is the usual practice among our successful truckers and market gardeners, and it is a good one.

The old method of dropping manure in small piles over the plowed field to be spread by hand and harrowed in is a slow and laborious practice. The manure is not properly spread and it costs too much to spread it.

ARRANGE BUILDINGS MORE CONVENIENTLY

Location Has Much to Do With Time Required to Perform Certain Work Around the Farm.

(By W. C. PALMER, Agricultural Editor, North Dakota Agricultural College.)

The location of the buildings on a farm has a great deal to do with the time required to do the work. It will often pay to move some of the buildings in order to secure a more convenient arrangement. This was done on one farm, with the following results. Under the old plan, it required walking 53 miles a year, just carrying in water. Under the new plan, the water was piped into the house—no walking required. Bringing in the wood under the old plan required walking 22 miles. Under the new arrangement, this was reduced to eight and three-fourths miles. The trips made to the machine shed during the year amounted to fifty-seven and one-third miles; by the new arrangement, it was reduced to eleven and three-fourths miles. By the new arrangement, the year's trips in feeding the hogs was reduced 102.5 miles, and in caring for the chickens, three miles were saved. The total saving for the year through rearranging the farmstead was 217.3 miles.

It was also figured up and found that at living wages, that the time used up in walking these 217.3 miles was worth \$36.74. It must be remembered that it was not only a case of walking these miles, but it was usually with something to carry.

NITRATE OF SODA AS POTASH SUBSTITUTE

Continuous Growing of Same Crop on Piece of Land Draws Heavily on Plant Food.

Rotation of crops is the best plan to follow because the continuous growing of the same crop on a piece of land draws heavily upon certain kinds of plant food. Dr. William P. Brooks, director of the Massachusetts station, says that nothing will wholly take the place of potash for crops, but next to that would be nitrate of soda, for the chemical action of soda tends to unloose potash in the soil.

Acid phosphates should also be used. At the present price of potash corn stalks are worth \$10 per ton for the potash in them. The effect of lime on crops has been exaggerated. It is injurious rather than beneficial in growing tobacco, but is better for onions, and he recommends it for this purpose. Land plaster is better than lime for tobacco.

DON'T HURRY TO FILL SILO

Green Feed Often Better When Permitted to Settle a While—Wait for Maturing Corn.

It is not essential that the silo be filled at one time. Many farmers have found that it is best to let silage settle a while before putting too much on top of it. Some run the cutter one day and let it stand the next. If enough corn is not ready for filling it entirely it is very well to wait for another field to mature.

HULLESS OATS GIVE ONLY SMALL YIELD

Until Further Improved They Hardly Seem Worthy of Attention From Grower.

(By W. C. PALMER, Agricultural Editor, North Dakota Agricultural College.)

The Washington experiment station obtained a small quantity of hulless oats from the United States department of agriculture in 1904. These and other hulless varieties have been tested with the ordinary ones, which have hulls on, for the past several years. The average yield for a two years' test in the grain nursery shows that Chinese hulless oats, one of the most common varieties, produced 43 per cent of the yield of Swedish Select oats. An improved hulless oat which was produced at the Washington experiment station by crossing the Chinese hulless on the Palouse Wonder oat, produced 72 per cent of the yield produced by Swedish Select during the same two years.

The best hulless oats under field conditions produced only 53 per cent of the yield of Swedish Select. Besides producing a low level, most of the hulless varieties have a tendency to shatter badly and are often susceptible to rust, thus further reducing the yield of the harvested crop. Attempts are being made to improve these hulless varieties by crossing them on some of the better yielding varieties. Until hulless oats are further improved they would hardly seem to be worthy of attention from the grower, except where they are to be used for a special purpose.

TEN GOOD REASONS FOR BUILDING SILO

Professor Skinner of Purdue Tells Why Every Farmer Should Have Huge Receptacle.

Ten reasons why every farmer who keeps live stock should have a silo, written by Prof. J. H. Skinner of Purdue university, should afford some selling argument for dealers. They are as follows:

1. The silo preserves the palatability and succulence of the green corn plant for winter feeding.
2. It helps to make use of the entire corn plant.
3. The silo increases the live stock capacity of the farm.
4. Silage is a good summer feed when pastures are short.
5. Because of the small amount of ground space required by the silo it is an economical means of storing forage.
6. The silo prevents waste of corn stalks, leaves and husks, which contain about two-fifths of the feeding value of the corn plant.
7. The silo located near the feed manger is an assurance of having feed near at hand in stormy as well as fair weather.
8. The silo assists in reducing the cost of grains in fattening cattle and sheep.
9. Silage greatly increases the milk flow during the winter season and decreases the cost of production.
10. There are no stalks to bother in the manure when corn is put into the silo.

TO DISGUISE MILK

MANY WAYS OF PREPARING IT FOR CHILDREN.

Not All Youngsters Like This Most Valuable of All Foods, and Here Are Some Methods of Introducing It Into Diet.

How to introduce the necessary quantity of milk into the diet of a child who dislikes it is a problem which confronts many mothers at this time of year. Milk is such a perfect food for children that it is always a pity when it is not taken readily an enjoyed, but with a little ingenuity, the trouble usually may be overcome. The best authorities on children's diet consider a quart of milk the proper allowance for a child past the third year, this quantity to include milk used in preparing food and that served with cereals, as well as milk taken as a beverage.

Where a child shows a disinclination to drink milk, fancy colored glasses with figures sketched on the outside will often change the aspect of things and distract the child's attention. Sucking the milk through a straw is another innocent trick by means of which the desired quantity is absorbed. Cocoa, either hot or cold, is another valuable means of introducing milk into a child's diet, as only enough cocoa need be added to change the appearance and flavor.

An excellent way of introducing milk into a child's diet is with vermicelli, which in many families is considered the nursery form of macaroni. Instead of the familiar white sauce served to adults the final cooking of the vermicelli should be in milk and slightly thickened. Milk should also be used on finely chopped potato and on any other vegetables where a cream sauce would ordinarily be served.

Cereals cooked in milk instead of in water are practically the same in appearance, though much more nutritious because of the milk absorbed in the slow cooking. Half milk and half water may also be used, or the preliminary cooking can be done in water and milk added to the cereal when partly done. Cereal puddings, either hot or cold, also offer a wide range for the attractive use of milk. The simplest of creamy rice puddings can be completely changed in appearance by the addition of cocoa stirred in while the ingredients are being mixed.

An egg poached in milk and served with a spoonful of thickened milk poured over it on a slice of toast will often be enjoyed by a child who refuses milk as a beverage. Another excellent way of combining egg and milk is to beat an egg until light and foamy, adding a scant half cupful of milk and a few grains of salt. Pour into a buttered ramekin and set in a pan of boiling water either on the stove or in the oven. Do not stir but let it cook until thick and creamy. Let the child eat it from the ramekin.

"Hodge Podge Pickle" Recipe.

One dozen cucumbers, sliced thinly; one gallon shredded cabbage, four onions, three teaspoonfuls salt, two cupfuls white sugar, four red peppers, one-half pound dry mustard, one ounce celery seed, one ounce white and black mustard seed. Add enough vinegar to mix thoroughly, and let come to boiling point. Stir in mustard, which has been mixed with cold vinegar. Boil 20 minutes; seal in jars while hot. Excellent to serve with meats.

Stuffed Egg Aurol.

These are made by removing the yolks from hard-boiled eggs, and mixing them with a tablespoonful of fresh cream, the same amount of fresh butter, English mustard, and a teaspoonful of minced tarragon leaves. The mixture should be put through a fine wire sieve, then into a pastry bag and forced through a rose tube into the halved whites of the eggs; each is decorated with a star-shaped piece of pimento and garnished with water-cress. They may be served in nests of water-cress.—Vogue.

Beef Relish.

Mix well together one quart of finely chopped cabbage, one quart of chopped boiled beef, two cupfuls of sugar, one cupful of chopped onion, one cupful of grated horseradish, one tablespoonful of salt and a small amount of cayenne. Cover with cold vinegar and keep well corked. This is a change from the familiar kinds of pickles kept on hand by the careful housewife.

Tomato Savory.

Take one-half pound of tomatoes, skin them, cut them in slices, put one ounce of butter into a saucepan, add the tomatoes, pepper and salt, and cook them slowly about ten minutes, then add the yolks of two fresh eggs. Stir till the mixture is quite a thick paste and serve it on little croûtes of fried bread.

Ingenious Tray Stand.

There is always more or less trouble with an invalid's tray unless one happens to be the possessor of a bedside table. One woman pushed a drophead sewing machine close to the bed, turned the cover back over the bed, and found that she had an excellent stand for the tray.

Have Salt and Pepper Mixed.

It is a good idea to have a good sized kitchen salt shaker filled with a mixture of salt and pepper. This saves time in seasoning.

CALOMEL MAKES YOU SICK, UGH! IT'S MERCURY AND SALIVATES

Straighten Up! Don't Lose a Day's Work! Clean Your Sluggish Liver and Bowels With "Dodson's Liver Tone."

Ugh! Calomel makes you sick. Take a dose of the vile, dangerous drug tonight and tomorrow you may lose a day's work.
Calomel is mercury or quicksilver which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel, when it comes into contact with sour bile crashes into it, breaking it up. This is when you feel that awful nausea and cramping. If you feel sluggish and "all knocked out," if your liver is torpid and bowels constipated or you have headache, dizziness, coated tongue, if breath is bad or stomach sour, just try a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone.
Here's my guarantee—Go to any drug store or dealer and get a 50-cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone. Take a spoonful tonight and if it doesn't

straighten you right up and make you feel fine and vigorous by morning I want you to go back to the store and get your money. Dodson's Liver Tone is destroying the sale of calomel because it is real liver medicine; entirely vegetable, therefore it cannot salivate or make you sick.
I guarantee that one spoonful of Dodson's Liver Tone will put your sluggish liver to work and clean your bowels of that sour bile and constipated waste which is clogging your system and making you feel miserable. I guarantee that a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone will keep your entire family feeling fine for months. Give it to your children. It is harmless; doesn't gripe and they like its pleasant taste.—Adv.

The Limit.
"What a pessimist he is!"
"Yes, indeed. Even misery shuns his company."

Wash day is smile day if you use Red Cross Ball Blue, American made, therefore the best made. Adv.

David Cline of Philadelphia has completed without an accident 45 years as a railroad engineer.

Some people are naturally nervous, while others are troubled with prickly heat.

Ask for and Get **SKINNER'S** THE HIGHEST QUALITY **MACARONI**
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SKINNER MFG. CO., OMAHA, U.S.A.
LARGEST MACARONI FACTORY IN AMERICA.

W. L. DOUGLAS
"THE SHOE THAT HOLDS ITS SHAPE"
\$3.00 \$3.50 \$4.00 \$4.50 & \$5.00
Save Money by Wearing W. L. Douglas shoes. For sale by over 8000 shoe dealers. The Best Known Shoes in the World.
W. L. Douglas name and the retail price is stamped on the bottom of all shoes at the factory. The value is guaranteed and the wearer protected against high prices for inferior shoes. The retail prices are the same everywhere. They cost no more in San Francisco than they do in New York. They are always worth the price paid for them.
The quality of W. L. Douglas product is guaranteed by more than 40 years experience in making fine shoes. The smart styles are the leaders in the Fashion Centres of America. They are made in a well-equipped factory at Brockton, Mass., by the highest paid, skilled shoemakers, under the direction and supervision of experienced men, all working with an honest determination to make the best shoes for the price that money can buy.
Ask your shoe dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. If he cannot supply you with the kind you want, take no other make. Write for interesting booklet explaining how to get shoes of the highest standard of quality for the price, by return mail, postage free.
LOOK FOR W. L. Douglas name and the retail price stamped on the bottom.
W. L. Douglas Boys' Shoes Best in the World \$3.00 \$2.50 & \$2.00
W. L. Douglas Shoe Co., Brockton, Mass.

B. H. Foster owns 11,000 acres of wheat near Smith Center, Kan.

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

A check of brass may enable a man to acquire gold.

DON'T GAMBLE
that your heart's all right. Make sure. Take "Renovine"—a heart and nerve tonic. Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

The chap who courts more than one girl at a time is courting trouble.

COTTON
We handle cotton on consignment only and have the finest consignment warehouses with almost unlimited capacity, where your cotton will be absolutely free from all weather damage. Highest classifications and lowest interest rates on money advanced. Write us for full particulars.
GOHLMAN, LESTER & CO
The oldest and largest exclusive cotton factors in Texas.
HOUSTON, TEXAS

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 38-1918.

THE HUNTER'S MOON
Should Find You Equipped With **WINCHESTER** RIFLES AND CARTRIDGES
Such an equipment will insure your success, as it has thousands of other hunters. Don't take a chance with other makes, but take along Winchester Rifles and Cartridges—the always-reliable kind. Made for all kinds of shooting.
THE W BRAND BRINGS HOME THE GAME

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC
Sold for 47 years. For Malaria, Chills and Fever. Also a Fine General Strengthening Tonic. 50c and \$1.00 at all drug stores.
Thousands of Suffering Women Have Found Relief by Using **Stella-Vitæ**
This medicine is guaranteed to do for YOU what it has done for others. It corrects the irregularities peculiar to women; tones, strengthens and vitalizes the womanly functions; restores the appetite, clears the complexion, and builds up the wasted energies. Your money back if you are not benefited. Get it today. It is at your dealer's. Your dealer will explain the guarantee.
THACHER MEDICINE CO., CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

GIRL COULD NOT WORK

How She Was Relieved from Pain by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Taunton, Mass.—"I had pains in both sides and when my periods came I had to stay at home from work and suffer a long time. One day a woman came to our house and asked my mother why I was suffering. Mother told her that I suffered every month and she said, 'Why don't you buy a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?' My mother bought it and the next month I was so well that I worked all the month without staying at home a day. I am in good health now and have told lots of girls about it."—Miss CLARICE MORIN, 22 Russell Street, Taunton, Mass.

Thousands of girls suffer in silence every month rather than consult a physician. If girls who are troubled with painful or irregular periods, backache, headache, dragging-down sensations, fainting spells or indigestion would take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a safe and pure remedy made from roots and herbs, much suffering might be avoided.

Write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. (confidential) for free advice which will prove helpful.

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

Telescopic spectacles have been invented by a German for persons with extreme nearsight.

FIERY RED PIMPLES

Soothed and Healed by Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

Smear the affected skin with Cuticura Ointment on end of finger. Let it remain five to ten minutes. Then wash off with plenty of Cuticura Soap and hot water. Dry without irritation. Nothing like Cuticura for all skin troubles from infancy to age.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

New South Wales, Australia, is expecting a large immigration from the United States after the war.

OH! MY BACK

A stubborn backache is cause to suspect kidney trouble. When the kidneys are inflamed and swollen, stooping brings a sharp twinge in the small of the back, that almost takes the breath away. Soon there may be other symptoms; scanty, painful or too frequent urination; headache, dizziness, or rheumatic pains. Don't wait for these troubles to become serious—use Doan's Kidney Pills at once. You'll find no better recommended remedy.

An Oklahoma Case

"My kidneys were badly disordered and I had severe backache and bearing-down pains through my loins. At times, the pain was so severe, I thought I would go frantic. It was hard for me to straighten a leg or stoop. For a time, I used Doan's Kidney Pills and I haven't had a sign of it since."—Goat Doan's at Any Store, etc. a Box. DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. POSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

NOW IS THE TIME TO TAKE

"Ever since I was a small boy I have been troubled with asthma. I tried everything that was recommended but nothing seemed to give me permanent relief. In 1915 Lung-Vita was recommended. I have taken four bottles and have not had a spell of asthma since I began to use it. I am now enjoying the best of health. If you are suffering with asthma, I would like to see you. My address is 1015 1/2 Broadway, New York City. Write to me for a free trial bottle."—J. J. F. FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK CITY.

LUNG-VITA

ECZEMA

"Hunt's Ointment is guaranteed to relieve itching, burning, and all other troubles of the skin. It is compounded for this purpose and your money will be promptly refunded without question if it does not give you relief. Hunt's Ointment is sold by all druggists, or by mail from the Hunt's Ointment Co., Sherman, Tex. For sale by all drug stores or by mail from the Hunt's Ointment Co., Sherman, Tex."

DOWN BRIGHT ANGEL TRAIL

DOWN Bright Angel trail straggles the hardy burros. Then up Bright Angel trail they scramble again. Part of the way their saddles were empty, where the trail clings so closely to the precipitous wall of the Grand canyon of the Colorado that there is no room for a rider to stick on. Winding its tortuous way upward, twisting about rocks, clutching the mountainside by inches, the trail gradually climbs the steep ascent from the river bed of the rushing Colorado to the heights above, 6,000 feet above, a mile straight up in the blue from the dark depths of earth's most wonderful treasure chasm of beauty.

You have not seen America until you have descended Bright Angel trail in Arizona, writes Earl William Gage in the Utica Saturday Globe. Nowhere else on earth exists such a depression into the surface of the earth, from 1,000 to 6,000 feet deep. The canyon of the Yellowstone is trifling in comparison with the Grand canyon of the Colorado river in Arizona. The great gorge is 217 miles long, varying from 9 to 13 miles in width, the maximum depth being 6,000 feet. Here the tourist stands at the top of the mountain peak, at the start and to gain the victory land must descend 6,000 feet of sheer rock. Elsewhere, we stand at the foot of the mountains and must ascend. At Grand canyon the rules that regulate tourists are reversed in everything.

"The Grand Canyon of the Colorado is the greatest thing in the world," says one writer. It is absolutely unparalleled and its beauties and grandeur are far beyond the grasp of the writer or the artist. More commanding than Yosemite or Yellowstone, more beautiful than majestic Niagara, more mysterious in its depth than the

Long Series of Canyons. The Colorado river crosses the plateau province from northeast to southwest. It has carved a series of canyons whose total length exceeds 500 miles. All these canyons are clear-cut, deep gashes in nearly level plateaus and their step-like walls descend abruptly by alterations of bold cliffs and narrow ledges. The river at the bottom carries the drainage from the whole western front of the Rocky mountains in Colorado and southwestern Wyoming. Because of the general impassability and inhospitable character of the bordering deserts, these canyons form a barrier to human travel more effective than the Rocky mountains. The Colorado river is unbridged for 700 miles, a distance about equal to the distance between New York and Chicago.

In the high-blocked plateaus of the Grand Canyon district the canyons reach their culmination in size and grandeur. The pathway of the river across these plateaus is the most remarkable valley in the world. The section that traverses the marble plateau is known as the Marble canyon, being 60 miles in length. The part cut through the Kaibab, Kanab, Lin-



LOOKING ACROSS GRAND CANYON

Himalayas in their majestic height, the Grand canyon remains the first natural wonder of the world.

Nature's Titanic Struggle. While we may say that the Grand canyon is truly a canyon, it is rather an intricate system of canyons, each subordinate to the river channel in its midst. The river channel, lying more than 6,000 feet below the vision, seemingly is a rather insignificant trench, attracting the eye more by reason of its somber tone and mysterious suggestion than by any appreciable characteristic of the chasm. It is perhaps five miles distant in a straight line, and its uppermost rims nearly 4,000 feet beneath the observer, whose measuring capacity is entirely inadequate to the demand made by such magnitudes. Here some great battles of nature once took place, which has left its effect strikingly visible, yet of which we know nothing. The surrounding country looks for all the world like the mouths of a thousand still volcanoes, while the coating over the surface of the peculiarly shaped depressions is like volcanic ash in texture.

The Grand Canyon district lies in northwestern Arizona and coincides with a local uplift, or structural swell, in the Colorado plateau. Its area is about 16,000 square miles. Over practically all of this nearly level expanse one geologic formation, the Kaibab limestone, is surface rock. Along the eastern border of the district a sharp downward bend, known as a monocline, carries the beds to a lower level, where they resume their nearly horizontal attitude and continue eastward beneath the higher strata of the plateau. The upward edges of these higher faces are known as Echo cliffs.

On the north the district is walled in by another line of cliffs and terraces, running east and west along the southern border of Utah. These have been carved by erosion out of the higher strata of the plateau and rise in huge steps northward to elevations of 11,000 feet or more. The southern border of this district is marked by an abrupt descent to lower country along a series of cliffs carved from the plateau strata.

The northern portion of the Grand Canyon district is divided into five minor platforms or plateau blocks by great lines of fracture or flexure, which trend north and south and are roughly paralleled.

New Use for Pulmotor. The latest brand of fish story comes from Bethel, Me. On invitation of Mr. Bingham, a party left for Penness sawassee lake for a day's fishing. The members got so many fish that on their way out they were stopped by the commissioner. They had more than the law allowed, so they turned back and resuscitating the surplus with a pulmotor put them back in the lake.

SPEEDING IS UNDER A BAN

Heavy Penalty Follows Reckless Driving in French War Zone. "Strapped to a wagon in full view of the troops for two hours a day, loss of 90 days' pay and loss to the wife of the man's allotment," was the punishment awarded by a field court-martial to a driver for "very slightly exceeding the speed limit." Was Mr. Lloyd-George aware of the case? Mr. C. Watson asks.

The court-martial was quite within its rights, is the reply of the war office. Very strict regulations have been laid down to prevent reckless driving in France, the authorities there having had their attention called to a number of cases where children had been injured owing to that cause.

OLD PRESCRIPTION FOR WEAK KIDNEYS

A medicinal preparation like Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, that has real curative value almost sells itself. Like an endless chain system the remedy is recommended by those who have been benefited to those who are in need of it.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is a physician's prescription. It has been tested for years and has brought results to countless numbers who have suffered. The success of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is due to the fact that it fulfills almost every wish in overcoming kidney, liver and bladder diseases, corrects urinary troubles and neutralizes the uric acid which causes rheumatism.

Do not suffer. Get a bottle of Swamp-Root from any druggist now. Start treatment today.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

Cheap Cooking Range.

An electrical toy range has lately been invented which can be made of real utility in a small apartment. At a demonstration recently given a hearty meal for five persons was cooked at the expense of 12 cents' worth of current. The little stove includes an oven and six small hot plates. The meal cooked included a five-pound roast, boiled potatoes, biscuits, macaroni, two small apple pies and apple sauce. Of course such results are only obtained at that cost by a skilled demonstrator, but the tiny electric range has great possibilities, for the adult housekeeper as well as for the small girl it was designed to amuse.

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

Moral War.

Mrs. Styles—I want one of those new military bonnets. Mr. Styles—How much are they? "Only \$19." "I can't afford that, and I don't see why you want a military bonnet. You're not going to fight, are you, dear?" "I am if I don't get the bonnet."

To Fortify the System Against Summer Heat

Many users of Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic make it a practice to take this old standard remedy regularly to fortify the system against the depressing effect of summer heat, as those who are strong withstand the heat of summer; better than those who are weak. Price 50c.

Gratification.

"You go to church more frequently than you used to." "Yes. And apart from the instruction I derive a great deal of satisfaction from my attendance. It's a great comfort to be where people sing and play fine music without anybody's spoiling it by putting in ragtime words or wanting to dance."

SAVE A DOCTOR'S BILL

by keeping Mississippi Diarrhoea Cordial handy for all stomach complaints. Price 25c and 50c.—Adv.

There's nothing a manly man admires more than a girlish girl or a womanly woman.

Cheap. "How did you make out with your garden this year?" "Fine. I raised so many vegetables that the exercise I got out of working in it cost me hardly anything at all." Just Right. "A penny for your thoughts, dear." "I was thinking of that exquisite perfume and its cost." "Ah! I knew your thoughts were about a scent's worth."

Save the Babies.

INFANT MORTALITY is something frightful. We can hardly realize that of all the children born in civilized countries, twenty-two per cent., or nearly one-quarter, die before they reach one year; thirty-seven per cent., or more than one-third, before they are five, and one-half before they are fifteen! We do not hesitate to say that a timely use of Castoria would save a majority of these precious lives. Neither do we hesitate to say that many of these infantile deaths are occasioned by the use of narcotic preparations. Drops, tinctures and soothing syrups sold for children's complaints contain more or less opium or morphine. They are, in considerable quantities, deadly poisons. In any quantity, they stupefy, retard circulation and lead to congestions, sickness, death. Castoria operates exactly the reverse, but you must see that it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Castoria causes the blood to circulate properly, opens the pores of the skin and allays fever. Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Feed on Corn. "What a ridiculous idea setting those hens in the cornfield!" said the farmer's wife. "Nothing ridiculous about it. It's a great idea of mine," said the farmer. "Don't you see the hens won't have to leave their work to get their meals?"

Who Said Hash? Bacon—A museum of the horse, presenting a complete history of that animal from the earliest known period to the present, has been established in Paris.

Egbert—Well, from all reports, Paris is a proper place to look for the refresh of the horse.

Red Cross Ball Blue, made in America, therefore the best, delights the housewife. All good grocers. Adv.

Don't expect a soft answer when you call men hard names.

\$150.00 Cash for You
This month and every month right along, selling our line of aluminum cooking utensils to housewives. Big profits—Easy work—No capital—No experience.

FREE

FREE—\$50.00 course in salesmanship FREE. Samples FREE to workers. Start now. Encouragement demanded for our specialists. High sold in stores. Territory going fast. Be quick! Send postal for FREE details TODAY.

American Aluminum Mfg. Co.
Dept. A. Leamont, Ill., U.S.A.



A million other women have found the same solution these six have

Almost every woman at some time has had a coffee problem. Over a million American women have settled their same way! Read what these six say—

"I recommend Arbuckles' Coffee to my friends. I buy it all the time because it is better coffee."—Mrs. J. L. Walper, Shepherdstown, W. Va.
"I use Arbuckles' because it is stronger than 35c coffee and Arbuckles' packages are full 16 oz."—Mrs. Vonachen, Coldwater, Kan.
"I have been using Arbuckles' for years, and have always found it the best I ever used."—Mrs. Johnathan Bigg, Cochocton, Ohio.
"I have used Arbuckles' for years and think there is no coffee to equal it."—Mrs. J. L. Walper, Shepherdstown, W. Va.
"I have been using Arbuckles' Coffee for years. I think it is the only coffee fit to drink."—Mrs. A. G. Wallihan, Lay, Colorado.
"We have used Arbuckles' Coffee for ten years and have not yet found its superior or equal."—Virgie Hadaway, Bessemer, Ala.

Arbuckles' is the biggest selling, most popular coffee in the United States. Have you tasted it? Get it at your grocer's—either bean or already ground—and serve it in your home. Know why a million other women say that Arbuckles' is the finest coffee they ever tasted!

Make your coffee earn lovely gifts. Save the signature on every Arbuckles wrapper. Arbuckles' premiums are as famous as Arbuckles' Coffee. Write for special premium catalog. Arbuckle Bros., 714 Water St., New York.

ARBUCKLES' COFFEE

You may be famous for your cooking, or just a "beginner" In Either Case

KC BAKING POWDER will help you. Its goodness recommends it.

The Advantages of Spending Your Money at Home

Every one has the right to buy where he can get the most for his money. That "most" includes quality, price ---as well as promptness in receiving the article purchased. If it is a question of purchasing in or out of your home town, there is one more consideration. All other things being equal, buying at home is to your own personal interest---for every dollar spent at home increases the prosperity of your own community; while every dollar you send away helps to build schools, churches, parks, streets, for some other town. ❧ ❧

In Many Cases--

after you pay the freight, etc., the goods bought out of town cost you more than similar articles purchased at home. Then, too, in buying here you see and examine, and if you desire, try on the article before you buy. You know exactly what you are getting, because you see the article itself and not just a picture of it. Buying from us and other home town merchants will pay you---both in money saved and satisfaction in your purchase. Isn't it worth considering?



Why Wait--

until the season is half over, before getting that new Fall Suit? You'll need one, of course. Last year's style won't do. You might as well have it now and have the pleasure of wearing it. We're having a wonderful fashion show here of what's right to wear. Styles and models from **Schloss Bros. & Co.**, of Baltimore and New York. The finest in the land. See them now.

Prices, \$15, \$20 and \$25

Home Trade Means Home Prosperity

Warren-Fooshee & Co.
THE HOME OF GOOD GOODS

It's No Trouble to Show Our Goods

That Damned Little Governor

There is one more statement regarding a statement Bursum made in San Juan county in regard to good roads. He said that 60 days after he was elected governor, that he would see that this road was built in San Juan county, a road that has already been estimated would cost the state \$100,000. Now that is more than they collect for the entire state and I don't see how he is going to comply with his promises in San Juan county and in all other counties that he is making his promises to--and I further wish to state that if he builds the road in San Juan county and in the county of Dona Ana as he built the Mogollon road, you won't get outside of your city limits."

Why Bursum Was Warden

"Another statement of Bursum, and that was in Santa Fe when he made this speech regarding the Hawkins bill, that 'why did Governor Otero appoint him superintendent of the penitentiary when he was so bother some around the legislature?' I will tell you why I appointed him superintendent of the penitentiary, because I believed Mr. Bursum was an honest man, and no man could have come to me and convinced me differently. I had every confidence in him and thought that he would make a most excellent superintendent. Immediately after my retirement from office I took a trip to Europe for some months; when I returned to New York I received a telegram from Las Vegas from the president of the penitentiary board--Fred Pearce. I had appointed him, as well, and he was a most excellent man, asking me if I would stop at Las Vegas, that he thought that Governor Hagerman was trying to pile up some fake charges--his telegram was a very lengthy one, and I answered back that I would stop. They met me at

the train; my sympathies were altogether with Mr. Bursum and I still believed that he had conducted his office correctly, and Mr. Pearce said, "If he had done what Mr. Hagerman says, had fooled both of us. You had better see Hagerman as soon as you can." I went to Santa Fe, called on Governor Hagerman, and one of the first things he showed me was where Mr. Bursum had collected \$700 from the retiring superintendent, Mr. Bergeman, in 1899, the year I appointed him as superintendent, and that he had never accounted for this until he was asked for an audit that was made by experts, that he had held this \$700 from 1899 to 1906, without accounting for it; that also there was a payment made in 1902 of \$1,027 from Tony Windsor, of Santa Fe, and that money was never turned over until 1906. He also showed me several checks that had been returned to him with Mr. Bursum's endorsement showing that it had been paid, but no credit had been passed upon the books."--Santa Fe New Mexican.

Grover Morris, a formerly of Portales young man, died at El Paso, Texas, on October 12th. The remains were shipped to Portales for burial. His wife, Mrs. Grover Maxwell Morris, accompanied the corps. Funeral services were held at the residence of the wife's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Maxwell, Sunday, October 15th.

Rev. W. M. Daily, the new pastor of the Baptist church, has arrived and assumed the duties of his charge. There will be services at that church next Sunday, both morning and evening. All are cordially invited.

AT DOBBS--Fine line of Congolium Rugs and floor coverings. This is one kind of up-to-date floor covers that the war did not advance in price.

M. F. Jabara, manager of the People's Store, is in Dallas this week attending the fair and buying goods for the store.

Fine calendar with your photo on it with each \$4.00 worth of photograph work at Cottage studio. 50-51

FOUND--Ladies' purse. Owner may have same by proving property and paying for this notice.

FOB SALE--Some grain in the field near Arch. Address E. M. Shinn, Leon, Iowa.

Laws Urged by Woman's Federation.
Las Vegas--The meeting of the State Federation of Women's Clubs here was largely attended and many subjects discussed. The legislative committee was asked to secure an adequate juvenile court law. An adequate juvenile delinquent law, applying to girls as well as boys. There is no place to send delinquent girls at present except to jail; laws further establishing property rights of married women; laws providing for representation of women on boards of all state institutions, penal, charitable and educational; adequate public health legislation and establishment of state health officer.

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

Notice of Pending Suit
In the district court of Roosevelt county, New Mexico. William Belt, plaintiff vs. Beanie D. Stewart, formerly Beanie D. Moore, defendant. No. 1199.
To Beanie D. Stewart, formerly Beanie D. Moore, defendant. Greeting:
You are hereby notified that a suit has been filed against you in the district court of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, styled and numbered as above, and the object of the suit is to quiet title to the southwest quarter of section twenty-eight, township five south, range thirty six east, Roosevelt county, New Mexico, and to obtain judgment against you, declaring you to be without right, title or interest in and to the said land and forever settling a fee simple title to said land in the plaintiff. And you are further notified that unless you answer herein or otherwise enter your appearance on or before the 15th day of December, A. D. 1916, judgment will be rendered against you, that you have no interest in said land, as is provided by law in such cases, and that the title to the said land and property will be declared and settled to be in the plaintiff.
That G. U. McCrary, whose post office address is Artesia, New Mexico, is attorney for plaintiff. Witness my hand and seal of said court on this the 19th day of October, A. D. 1916.
50-1 [seal] J. W. BALLOW, Clerk.

...Republican Ticket...



State and District
Presidential Electors--C. H. Hammond, L. C. Hill, Juan Ortiz.
U. S. Senator Frank A. Hubbell
Rep. in Congress B. C. Hernandez
Governor Holm O. Bursum
Lieut. Governor W. E. Lindsey
Supreme Court Clarence J. Roberts
Attorney General Frank W. Clancy
Secretary of State Gilberto Mirabal
State Treasurer Gregory Page
State Auditor W. G. Sargent
Com. Public Lands Robt. P. Ervien
Supt. Public Instruction J. H. Wagner
State Cor. Com. Malaquias Martinez
District Attorney C. O. Thompson

County Ticket
State Senator John W. Russell
Representative Charles E. Toombs

..Be on Time..

Swat the Fly
Fly Swatters, Screen Wire, Hoes, Rakes, Sprinklers, Listers, Godevils, Wagons, Eclips, 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

LOST--One red cow, branded bar B on left shoulder and diamond 8 on left hip. Will give \$2.50 for information of her whereabouts. L. D. Huddleston, Judson, N. M. 50-tf



SAY!

Did you know that the TOWER OF BABEL, built of rock, was the most conspicuous failure in all the construction history of the world?
While THE ARK OF NOAH, built of wood, (at the Lord's express command) was the grandest example of a building delivering the goods that history can show.
MORAL--Be an Ark builder and buy your lumber from us.

PORTALES LUMBER CO.

R. V. LAWRENCE, Manager

McCollum & Taylor CONTRACTORS

Tank Building, House Moving and Freight-ing. Prompt Service. Phone 152 or 29, or write or leave word at the News office.

All kinds of Road and Street Work

SALT!

A car load cheaper than ever at **The People's Store**