

THE PORTALES VALLEY NEWS

Portales Herald Consolidated with Portales Times March 27, 1915
Portales Valley News Bought Portales Herald-Times September 12, 1916.

PORTALES, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1916

Volume XV, Number 7

Premium List for Poultry

At the Portales-Clovis poultry show December 10th to 17th, prizes were awarded as follows:

R. C. Rhode Island Reds—L. E. Thomas, Albuquerque, N. M., 1st cockerel, 2nd cock, 2nd and 4th pullet, 1st pen. Wm. Wallace, Tyrone, N. M., 4th cockerel. Mrs. V. E. Bailey, Fargo, Okla., 3rd and 4th hen, 1st cock, 3rd pen. Joe Brangle, Albuquerque, N. M., 2nd hen, 2nd cockerel, 2nd pen. Dr. A. W. Swedburg, Denver, Colo., 1st hen, 3rd cockerel, 3rd cock, 1st and 3rd pullet, 4th pen.

S. C. Reds—R. L. Penick, Stamford, Texas, 1st 2nd and 3rd cockerel, 1st 2nd and 3rd pullet, 1st and 2nd pen, 2nd 3rd and 4th cock, 1st 2nd and 3rd hen. F. C. Miller, El Paso, 4th pullet. Red Feather Farm, Portales, N. M., 1st cock, 3rd pen. Walter Crow, Portales, N. M., 4th hen, 4th pen. O. S. Edwards, Phoenix, Ariz., 3rd cockerel.

R. I. Whites—All awards to White Feather Farm, Trinity, Texas, and Mesilla Park, N. M. Partridge Wyandottes—J. W. Richards, Plainview, Texas, 1st 2nd and 3rd hen, 1st cockerel, 1st pen. H. H. Buchanan, Portales, N. M., 4th hen, 1st and 2nd pullet.

Columbian Wyandottes—All awards to Mrs. H. R. Brown, Albuquerque, N. M.

Silver Wyandottes—All awards to Carl Mueller, Portales, N. M. Black Leghorns—All awards to Jim Doyle, Portales, N. M.

Hamburgs—All awards to P. C. Thomas, Albuquerque, N. M. White Crested Black Polish—All awards to Mrs. Rose E. Knauss, Altoona, Pa.

R. C. Black Bantams—All awards to L. E. Thomas, Albuquerque, N. M.

Partridge Cochins—All awards to L. E. Thomas, Albuquerque, N. M.

R. C. White Bantams—All awards to L. E. Thomas, Albuquerque, N. M.

White Orpingtons—Mrs. H. E. Thomas, Portales, N. M., 2nd cockerel, 2nd and 3rd pullet. Mrs. Farnham, Portales, N. M., 1st 3rd and 4th hen. L. E. Thomas, Albuquerque, N. M., 2nd hen.

Anconas—L. E. Thomas, Albuquerque, N. M., all awards.

R. C. White Leghorns—C. F. Moon, Portales, N. M., 1st 2nd 3rd and 4th pullet, 1st cockerel, 1st 2nd 3rd and 4th hen, 3rd cock, 1st pen. H. H. Buchanan, Portales, N. M., 4th hen.

White Wyandottes—Dr. L. R. Herrington, Reisel, Texas, 1st and 4th cockerel, 1st 3rd and 4th hen, 3rd and 4th pullet, 1st and 4th cock, 1st and 3rd pen. Carl Mueller, Portales, N. M., 2nd and 3rd cockerel, 2nd hen, 1st and 2nd pullet, 2nd and 3rd cock, 2nd pen. Mrs. M. L. Davis, Portales, N. M., 4th pen.

Dark Cornish—Miss R. C. Stevens, Canyon City, Colo., 1st 2nd and 3rd cockerel, 1st 2nd 3rd and 4th pullet, 1st pen. W. W. Over, Fowler, Colo., 1st and 2nd cock, 1st 2nd 3rd and 4th hen, 2nd pen.

White Rocks—Sam W. Smith, Abenathy, Texas, 1st 2nd 3rd and 4th cockerel, 1st pullet. Mrs. W. E. Lindsey, Portales, N. M., 2nd pullet, 1st cock, 1st 2nd 3rd and 4th hen, 1st pen.

S. C. White Leghorns—A. G. Woodford, Santa Fe, N. M., 1st pullet, 2nd 3rd and 4th cock, 1st 2nd and 3rd hen, 3rd pen. F. G. Snow, Carlsbad, N. M., 2nd pullet, 1st cock, 1st pen. F. S. Dillard, El Paso, Texas, 3rd pullet, 1st cockerel, 4th hen, 3rd pen. J. J. Jentry, Albuquerque, N. M., 4th pullet, 2nd and 3rd cockerel, 4th pen.

Black Minorcas—W. M. Hendry, El Paso, Texas, 1st cock, 1st

and 2nd hen, 1st and 2nd pullet, 1st pen. Red Feather Farm, Portales, N. M., 1st cockerel.

Buff Rocks—W. M. Wilson, Portales, N. M., 1st 3rd and 4th hen, 2nd and 4th pullet, 1st cockerel, 1st and 2nd cock, 1st pen. Ralph Converse, Portales, N. M., 2nd hen, 3rd cockerel, 3rd cock, 3rd pen. H. J. and A. J. Sherwood, El Paso, Texas, 1st pullet, 4th cockerel. Clint Fairley, Portales, N. M., 3rd pullet, 2nd cockerel, 2nd pen.

Black Orpingtons—R. Roy Elliott, El Paso, Texas, 1st cock, 1st and 2nd hen, 1st 2nd 3rd and 4th pullet, 1st cockerel, 1st and 2nd pen. L. B. Tucker, Portales, N. M., 3rd and 4th cockerel, 3rd pen. F. G. Snow, Carlsbad, N. M., 2nd cockerel.

Black Orpingtons—F. G. Snow, Carlsbad, N. M., all awards.

Pigeons—Trimble T. Wells, Albuquerque, N. M., 1st display. Miguel Lindsey, Portales, N. M., 2nd display.

Toulouse—Carl Mueller, Portales, N. M., all awards.

M. B. Turkeys—Dr. Ervin, Carlsbad, N. M., 1st cock R. H. Anderson, Portales, N. M., 1st pullet, 1st cockerel, 2nd cock, 1st 2nd and 3rd hen.

Burbon Red Turkeys—Ralph Converse, Portales, N. M., all awards.

White Turkeys—Carl Mueller, Portales, N. M., all awards.

Turkey Sweepstakes—Ralph Converse, Portales, N. M., 3rd pen, 3rd and 4th male, 4th female. Carl Mueller, 1st pen, 2nd male, 1st and 2nd female. Dr. Ervin, Carlsbad, N. M., 1st cock.

Barred Rocks, Exhibition Class—Cockerel: Roy McDonald, Dalhart, Texas, 1st 2nd and 4th; Mrs. J. A. Fairley, Portales, N. M., 3rd. Pullet: J. D. Notgrass, Albuquerque, N. M., 1st 2nd and 3rd; Roy McDonald, Dalhart, Texas, 4th. Cock: J. D. Notgrass, 1st; Roy McDonald, 2nd. Hen: J. D. Notgrass, 1st; Roy McDonald, 2nd and 3rd; J. A. Saylor, Portales, N. M., 4th. Pen: J. D. Notgrass, 1st; Roy McDonald, 2nd. Pullet Bred Cockerel: Roy McDonald, 1st 2nd and 4th; J. B. Crow, Portales, N. M., 3rd. Pullet Bred Cock: J. A. Saylor, 1st. Cockerel Bred Pullet: Roy McDonald, 1st 2nd 3rd and 4th. Cockerel Bred Hen: Dr. Ervin, Carlsbad, N. M., 1st.

Sweepstakes—Cockerel, R. C. Stevens, Canyon City, Colo. Cock, Red Feather Farm, Portales, N. M. Hen, Mrs. Knauss, Altoona, Pa. Pullet, A. G. Woodford, Santa Fe, N. M.

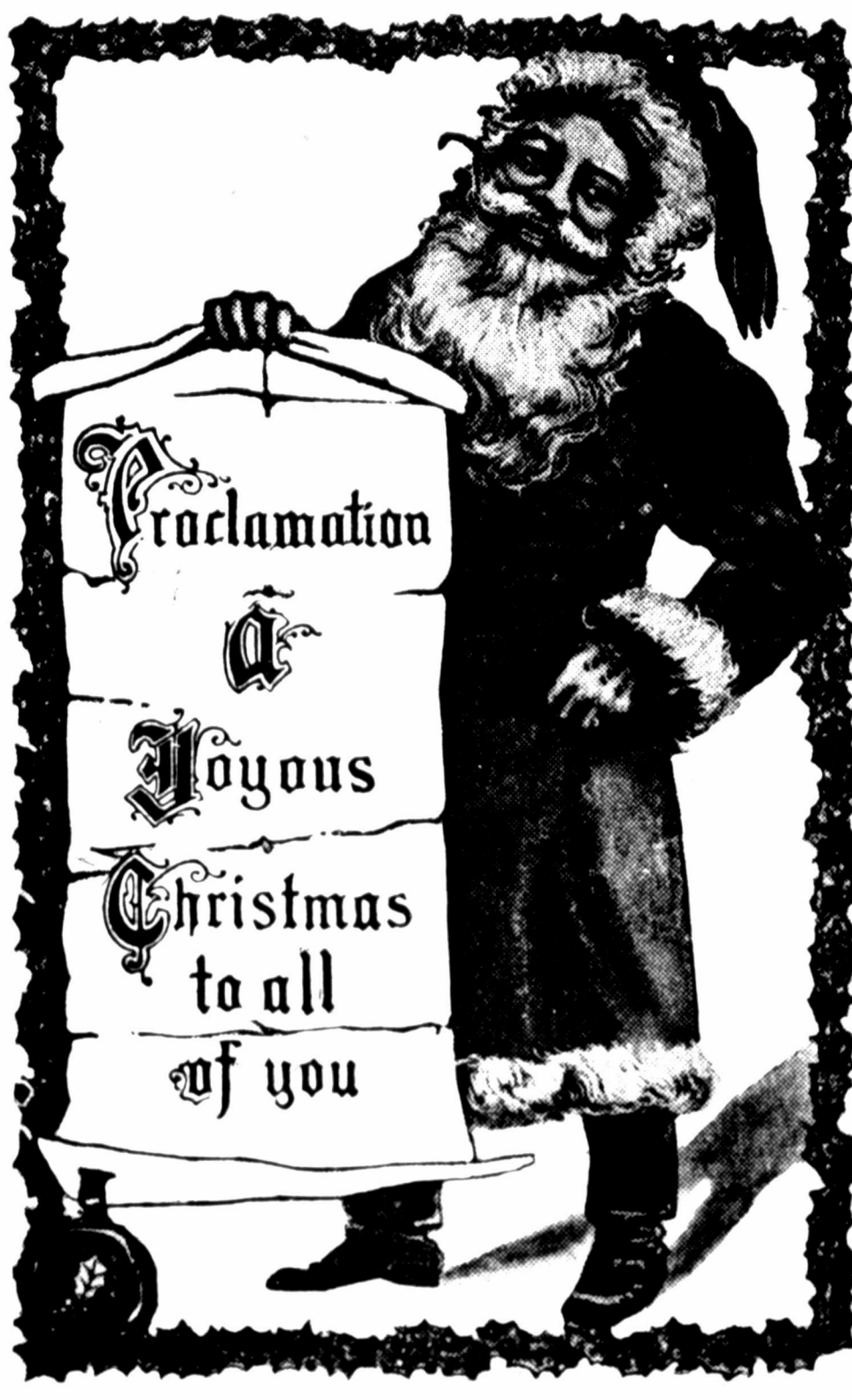
Marchbanks-Jones

Sunday evening at 5 o'clock in the presence of a few friends, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Jones, near Garrison, their daughter, Miss Della B. Jones, and Mr. Bireliae Marchbanks, of Redland, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony, Rev. A. N. Kennedy speaking the words which made them one.

Both young people have sterling qualities and are very popular and number their friends by scores. We wish for them a long, happy and useful life in their new relation. They will reside near Redland, where the groom has a farm.

J. Cunningham, of Childress, Texas, this week bought through the Howard agency, the Frank Morrison place, and will move his family here to make their home. This is the fourth place that has been sold in that neighborhood in the past two weeks, all four places adjoining.

LOST—On square, a purse containing some money. Juanita Hancock.



Hog Raising

(A. M. Hove)

"Hogs and alfalfa are quite profitable," says W. O. Oldham, Portales banker. "We have several customers who have lifted large mortgages from their farms within the last eighteen months by growing alfalfa and raising hogs." Mr. Oldham is a strong advocate of live stock on the farm and believes in assisting farmers through his bank to get milk cattle, hogs, and other live stock to eat the surplus feed. That the progressive banker influences development is shown by the fact that Portales has shipped in 1916 four times as many hogs as in 1915.

The wide awake hog grower finds that alfalfa pasture in summer and alfalfa hay in winter make pork cheaply and quickly. There was a time when a hog's time was not worth much and he was allowed to loaf around the place a year or two before going to market. But this is no longer true. The grower today believes in getting the hog to market early. In other words profitable hog growing has become a business.

The irrigation hog grower uses alfalfa pasture. He has in fact a series of pastures and never allows the alfalfa to be grazed closely. He feeds grain every day from the time the pig can crack corn while on pasture and in eight months that pig goes to market weighing over two hundred pounds. Two litters of pigs a year in the Portales Valley will lift mortgages in short order.

Some people think the market is too far away for successful hog raising in the Portales Valley. That special Santa Fe railway service to Wichita, Kansas, from Clovis every Saturday eliminates this objection. Leaving Clovis every Saturday morning the hog train is scheduled to arrive in Wichita at 2:45 p. m. Sunday, which gives the shipper time enough to have his hogs in fine shape for the early Monday morning market. Grow more hogs.

New Hope News

The school is overcrowded, there being 30 in actual attendance, and several others yet to come. However, all shoulders are at the wheel, and the school doing good work.

At the spelling match last Friday, Joel Richardson was the accredited speller among those who were listed above the third grade, and Muriel Hawkins took the honors in the lower division. The house was practically full of visiting patrons, who are beginning to come around pretty often. These little visits from the patrons encourage both pupils and the teacher. To complete the entertainment of the visitors several compositions were read from the various grades, including a number of "Santa Claus" letters by the second grade pupils. A few songs were also sung. Each of the visitors promised to come back real often, and some are going to bring their neighbors also.

Arrangements have been completed for the Christmas trees at both New Hope and Floyd. The one at Floyd will be Saturday night, and the one at New Hope Monday night at 8:30. The communities are sending to the mountains for an evergreen tree. No efforts are being spared to show the children of the communities the real Christmas spirit.

O Taylor is fully moved into the community, living in the house left by Mr. Lemen.

Mr. Richardson made a business trip to Tucumcari recently. Mr. Bue is still at Clovis under the care of a physician.

The community seems to have finished garnering the 1916 crop, and most of the citizens are either killing hogs or starting their preparations for another crop.

Judging from the amount of Christmas shopping that has been done there is going to be a general good time for the next ten days.

The Highway garage sold an entire carload of Fords the past week.

Eastern New Mexico Wheat

(A. M. Hove)

"The flour made by the new mill at Loving from home grown hard wheat is proving very satisfactory," says Clarence Bell, cashier of the First National bank of Carlsbad. "The housewives that have tried this new flour find it most satisfactory."

"Millers pronounce the wheat grown under irrigation in the Pecos valley of high quality. The gluten contents are unusually high and the wheat is very hard, both important points to the millers. I am told there is only a limited area that can grow the best hard wheat on the North American continent and that eastern New Mexico and north-west Texas rank very high in the production of real high grade hard wheat."

"The wheat grown under irrigation in this valley the last two years produced well. Last year was wet and this year extremely dry in the spring, yet the crop was satisfactory both seasons. I think that wheat and other winter grains should be staple crops on every valley farm. We have been telling about the great varieties of crops that might be grown here and at the same time drifting into a one crop condition."

"Mixed farming must come into general use in the Pecos valley to insure lasting prosperity. Alfalfa must remain a standard crop, as this valley is so well suited to growing both hay and seed of extra quality. But at the same time other crops should be grown in connection therewith and industries like dairying, hog raising, fattening cattle and sheep for market followed consistently."

"That little flouring mill at Loving is showing us that we have overlooked a very important money crop by not planting winter wheat every year. Next year the farm operations should include a much larger acreage of winter wheat and other small grain."

His Choice

A school teacher in the Italian quarter of Chicago had been telling her pupils certain of the fables of Aesop, and of these the story of the fox and the grapes seemed especially to appeal to one dusky son of Italy.

By a stroke of luck the teacher was enabled to hear the lad give his version to a lad in another class.

In a delicious dialect the boy recounted the fable pretty much as it is written until he reached the climax, which he rendered thus:

"Den de olda fox he say, 'I thinka da grape no good, anabow. I guess I go geta de banan'."

One Trial Enough

In a vaudeville boarding house the breakfast table gossip was buzzing. One drug store blonde was bemoaning the stern realities of this life.

"What you should have done," said a juggler, "was to marry and become interested in a domestic existence."

"Tata," she replied. "I did get married one Sunday and it spoiled my pleasure for the day.—New York Sun"

W. E. Griffin, chief clerk in the state land commissioner's office, and Fritz Muller, field commissioner for the same office, were in Portales Tuesday of this week and made a call at this office. Mr. Muller has quite a number of friends in and adjacent to this city who are always glad to meet him.

Joe Howard has bought the residence next to the Methodist church from Mrs. M. J. Faggard. This is the old Dr. Bryan home, and is a splendid piece of property.

W. O. McCormack, of Rogers, was a pleasant caller at the News office Tuesday and set up his subscription a year ahead. Thanks, call again.

Some Hogs

Last Saturday A. G. Kenyon

shipped twenty-one head of hogs to the Fort Worth market that topped everything in the yards for that day. These hogs averaged about four hundred and fifty pounds each, some few of them weighing five hundred and none of them under four hundred.

He received ten dollars and ten cents per hundred for them, or about forty-five dollars and forty-five cents each; or nine hundred and fifty-four dollars and forty-five cents gross for the twenty-one head. Mr. Kenyon engaged in the hog business some two years ago, commencing with twenty head of brood sows he bought from Will Faggard. He got no increase until very late in the summer, yet he has made more than four thousand dollars from the increase of these twenty brood sows. It does seem as though the universal success had by every man in Roosevelt county who has engaged in the hog or cattly business, would have a tendency to make believers of all those who have, heretofore, fought shy of the live stock industry. There is not a well to do farmer in the county who has not made his money either on hogs or cattle, and there is not a man in the county who has taken to either of these industries, and who have exercised even ordinary judgment and have given them any show whatever, for their white ally, that have not made good. Why pass up these opportunities?

Federal Farm Loans

"The long time farm loans on easy terms and not over six per cent interest which will be available soon from the federal farm loan system, promises much for the growth of eastern New Mexico," says C. M. Richards, banker and lumberman, and one of the well informed men on rural credits in the southwest.

"The loans may be obtained through the local association only. Every community, therefore, should hasten to organize, as applications for loans will be acted on in the order they are filed in the regional farm bank. Local associations must have at least ten members, who have applied for not less than \$20,000.00 in loans. Members become stockholders in proportion to their loans with much the same liability as stockholders in national banks. The associations need therefore be carefully conducted along approved business lines.

"Actual farmers and land owners may borrow from \$100.00 to \$10,000.00 for a period of five to forty years up to fifty per cent of the appraised valuation of their lands and twenty per cent of the insurable value of their improvements. The applications are passed on by the directors of the local association and then sent to the regional bank. An appraiser is sent by the bank to investigate the security offered.

"Farm loans are difficult to obtain in a new country and the rate of interest is naturally high, the risk being considered great where land values have not become settled. But under this new system there will be plenty of money for farm loans. Land values will also be definitely settled by federal appraisers, giving stability to land values that will appeal to the investor of capital. Of course, the commercial bank will continue to provide funds for the feed lot and other short time loans."

BRYAN AGAINST OWNERSHIP BY THE GOVERNMENT

Gives Newlands Committee His Views on Railroad Control.

COMPETITION PREFERABLE

Federal Regulation Should Not Be Allowed to Exclude Exercise of State Authority, He Contends—Thinks Railroad Stocks Should Represent Actual Value and Be Stable as Government Bonds.

Washington, Dec. 11.—William J. Bryan, who started the country ten years ago by advocating government ownership of railroads, appeared before the Newlands Joint Committee of Interstate Commerce last week in support of the claim that the states should be allowed to retain authority over the regulation of all transportation lines within their borders. Mr. Bryan explained that he had long regarded government ownership as inevitable, but only because of railroad opposition to effective regulation.

Against Government Ownership. "Personally I cannot say that I desire government ownership," he explained, "because I lean to the individual idea rather than to the collective idea; that is, I believe that government ownership is desirable only where competition is impossible."

Alfred P. Thom, counsel to the Railway Executives' Advisory Committee previously had presented before the members of the Newlands Committee as one of his reasons for urging a better balanced and more systematic regulation of railroads the argument that this is the only alternative to government ownership. Calling attention to the restrictions imposed upon the transportation lines by conflicting state laws and regulations, and to the impossibility under existing conditions of securing the new capital needed for extensions and betterments of railway facilities, he warned the Congress that unless they provided a fair and reasonable system of regulation that would enable the railroads to meet the growing needs of the country's business the national government would be compelled to take over the ownership of the lines with all the evils attendant upon such a system.

Preservation of Competition. Mr. Bryan, on the other hand, holds that the further extension of federal authority over the railroads would be a step in the direction of government ownership. He advanced the view that the centralization of control in the hands of the national government would impose too great a burden upon the regulating body, would offer strong temptation to railroads to interfere in politics and would encourage the general movement toward centralization of power in the federal government at the expense of the states. He said that he did not object to consolidations of railroad lines so long as they did not destroy competition, that he knew of no complaint against great railway systems because of their size and that he believed that the preservation of competition was the test to be applied to all consolidations.

Regulation of Securities. Mr. Bryan declared himself in favor of national regulation of railway stock and bond issues, but added that he saw no reason why that should exclude the states from acting on the same subject as to state corporations. "I would like to see the stock of a railroad, as long as it is in private hands, made as substantial and as unvarying as the value of a government bond," he asserted.

He suggested that railroad capitalization be readjusted to equalize it with actual valuation of the property represented, making due allowance for equities, and that when this was done the roads should be allowed to earn sufficient income to keep their stock at par and to create a surplus. The latter, he tentatively proposed, might be allowed to amount to 25 per cent of the capital.

Railway Earnings Low. This subject of railroad capitalization and the amount of railroad earnings received further attention from the committee during its recent sessions. In answer to questions by Senator Cummins, Mr. Thom submitted figures showing the net earnings of the roads in recent years. These figures show that during the five years from 1907 to 1910 the average net earnings were 5.25 per cent of the net capitalization while for the five years from 1910 to 1915 the average was only 4.56 per cent. The total earnings on the stock, computed by adding to the net operating income the income from the securities owned and deducting bond interest, were for 1910, 7.09 per cent; for 1911, 6.17 per cent; for 1912, 4.97 per cent; for 1913, 5.94 per cent; for 1914, 4.06 per cent; for 1915, 3.44 per cent, thus showing an almost continuous decrease throughout this six year period. It was announced that Halford Erickson, formerly chairman of the Wisconsin Railroad Commission, would submit more complete information on this subject to the committee at a later date.

SPLENDID BARGAIN FOR JOEL

Citizens' Committee Had Good Idea, but It Didn't Work Out as They Had Planned It.

The shiftless owner of a worthless old horse, Joel Turner, had been in the habit of feeding the animal from the cribs of his more enterprising neighbors, until the patience of his victims was completely exhausted. They had caught him in the act of helping himself to corn a number of times, and so there was plenty of evidence to convict him; but on account of his family and his vindictive disposition, no one wanted to prosecute him.

One day, when Joel's neighbors were discussing the situation, someone suggested that it would be an act of mercy—which would also solve their problem—if they bought the old horse and put it out of its misery.

This suggestion the conference adopted. They subscribed a purse of \$10, and sent a committee of one to buy the horse.

Here the plan was threatened with failure. The committee reported that Joel did not want to sell.

After a few days, Jesse Winfield, who thought himself something of a diplomat, undertook to negotiate the sale, and to his surprise found Joel not only willing but anxious to sell the horse.

"That," said Jesse, in a congratulatory tone, as he handed over the ten dollars, "was a good deal for you. You'll get lots more good out of the ten dollars than you would out of the old horse."

"That's right," assented Joel. "I know where I can buy a ten-for-ten dollars."—Youth's Companion.

SIMPLY WOULDN'T SCRUB OUT

As It Happened, There Was a Reason Why Dark Spot Was Impervious to Soap and Water.

It is just as well there has been no particular outcry against extravagance in the use of scrubbing brushes, else one good lady would have "caught it." She was swilling the flags whilst two of the neighbors stood near keeping up a conversation. This was so interesting that neither of them noticed anything particular when the lady of the broom, after using it pretty freely in a particular place, put it on one side and fetched a scrubbing brush and soap. Down she went on her knees, and gave the refractory pavement a good scrub and a swirl.

"Well," she exclaimed, "I can't tell what's the matter with this flag. I've broomed it and scrubbed it, and there's a dark patch still that I can't get off. Just have a look."

Thus addressed, her neighbor bent nearer, but the dark patch moved also. It was the shadow of her head that the industrious lady had been trying to wash away.—London Tit-Bits.

Relax Resolutely.

Be alone some time each day and suffer motion to yield to meditation. Learn to speak seldom and slowly. When you read books omit the sensational novel of the present day and relax with Emerson, Carlyle, Whitman, Thoreau, Confucius, Epictetus, Marcus Aurelius. And prefer old-fashioned music to the ragtime of the modern cabaret. The chant of the cathedral organ is a clear invitation to repose. Take long walks when time is abundant. Make friends with night; commune with the stars, let them soothe away your cares.

Develop your will and dominate your wishes. Think great thoughts and sweep away trifles. Plan a daily schedule with the right baths, foods and exercises to keep your nerves ready, strong. Leave the "nerve tonic" sold in a bottle strictly alone, as it merely tones up the pocket nerve of the maker. Test the regenerating power of slow, calm, deep rhythmic breathing as a life habit. Experience the wonderful results on the nervous system of the air, light, sun and earth baths, now so popular in Europe.—E. E. Purinton, in the New York Independent.

Peacock Royal Feast.

Peacock was a very costly and favorite dish with royalty in days gone by. Whether the birds were reared on the royal premises or bought from the local peacockmonger is not recorded, but the fact remains they figured in the menu.

The bird was skinned bodily, leaving the feathers and head intact. It was then stuffed and roasted a luscious brown, and the skin and head, with the comb nicely gilded, were replaced, and the dish sent in to table. Of course, it had to be "undressed" before carving.

When knights met to have a final carouse before departing on some new quest or endeavor, it was always peacock "on" for the game item. If there was a special fair dame they wanted to gull into believing that it was for her sweet sake they were out for fresh adventures, it was over the body of the peacock that any swears on her behalf were sworn.

TURK'S 'SANCTUM'

HOW THE HAREM FIGURES IN LIFE OF THE ORIENT.

German Writer Asserts That Western Travelers Have Given Out an Entirely Wrong Impression of the Institution.

The West brought its civilization to the East, but one thing the Western people were unable to drive away from the Orient was the harem. The Oriental will stick to his harem. To overturn this old institution would make an end of culture in the Orient.

The harem is a home for women members of the family, widowed mothers, old maid aunts and others of the family branch. Even old servants, unfit for further service, are taken into the harem.

The word harem means "holy place," a protected home, and not what is falsely understood a place where rich Orientals hide and maintain their many wives. The children born in harems are kept there and carefully nursed by their mothers. Therefore the death rate in these refuges is very small.

Conversations in the harems are carried on so that the children do not understand what is said in their presence, and as the children are always under the special care of their mothers, servants have no opportunity to teach such children things they should not know.

Married life is one of trust, love and obedience. The middle classes live in homes according to their means, the wives with their children on the second floor, where a man's eye cannot reach. Sultans and khedives generally have for their wives separate palaces, some of them decorated in the best Western styles, the rooms are darkened through Venetian blinds, which gives them a gloomy appearance. Where several wives live in one house each one has her separate household. The wives meet often by special invitation; they live in harmony together; there is no petty jealousy, each knows that the law allows the husband a certain number of wives. It is wrong to think that bridegroom and bride-to-be have to marry each other by the will of the parents. The parents certainly make the proposal, but the young people are allowed the final word.

Western people have accused the Turks of polygamy, which is denied by the Oriental and the accusation returned with the remark, the Western men are worse, for they flee from flowers to flower, but no one brings any of these flowers home to make her his wife.

Reforms and Western modes have brought much unhappiness into the harems, and often when too late Moslem women have found out that they were wrong.

The Oriental, rich or poor, does not allow his wife to do laborious work; she has to live for her husband and children only. He wants her to live in ease and comfort, and to accomplish this, the husband deprives himself of many things, to give his wife and children all the comfort possible. The Oriental works and is thrifty, while his wife sits at home on the carpet and dreams.

The strict marriage law gives the Oriental wife security and happiness, while Western laws do not give wives that security.

Turkish men seldom are rude to the female population, but many Europeans who don't know the laws and customs of the Orientals, are the cause of the harem ladies being compelled to veil.—Impression of Institution.

Life on the Vaterland.

Anyone who imagines that life on board the Vaterland, the largest steamship in the world, which has been docked in Hoboken since the outbreak of the war, is a rather dull affair at the present time will have a pleasant surprise should an opportunity present itself for a visit to the mighty liner. These opportunities are few and far between. No one is permitted to approach the Hamburg dock, so carefully is the Vaterland guarded from cranks and fanatics, unless possessed of some magic password. At present there are more than 200 persons on board who are making it their home. In every way they have many more comforts than in a hotel, and indeed, the Vaterland is more like a palace than a ship. One of the chief attractions on board during the hot weather is the swimming pool, and as there is no possibility of a shark finding its way into the water anyone wishing to take a daily dip may do so with entire peace of mind.—New York Times.

He Overslept.

An Ohio street florist was spurred to unusual activity a few evenings ago when at about dosing time an important young man called and gave an order for an elaborate bouquet. The young man was very particular, and said the bouquet must be ready by 7 a. m., next day, as he was to be married at 7:30 a. m., and the flowers were a necessary part of the ceremony.

"Now be sure to have the flowers ready at 7 a. m. I will call for them," were his parting words.

The florist got to his store half an hour earlier than usual next morning and had the bouquet ready in the ice box at 7 a. m. The young man did not arrive at the appointed hour. At exactly 8:45 o'clock, the customer rushed in panting and out of breath. "For inn's sake, give me the bouquet quick," he gasped, "I overslept."—Indianapolis News.

DAIRY FACTS

ALKALI WATER NOT HARMFUL

Results Obtained in Experiments Conducted by Dairy Department of South Dakota College.

The dairy husbandry department of the South Dakota State college has conducted experiments to determine the effect of alkali water on dairy cattle. The results of these experiments, as published in station bulletin 147, show that the drinking of alkali water by dairy cows did not produce "alkali disease," or even the slightest indication of it.

The postmortem examination and



Fine Yard and House for Cows.

analyses of the vital organs of the cows used in the experiments revealed nothing abnormal. Considering the fact that the strongest alkali well water was used it is reasonable to conclude that the alkali disease of cows is not produced by drinking alkali water.

This conclusion does not include water which at times collects in partly dried up ponds.

Such water is usually very strong and cows should not be permitted to become so thirsty as to be forced to drink it.

IMPORTANT ARTICLE OF FOOD

Butter is Three-Times-a-Day Necessity on Tables—Cleanliness is Great Essential.

Good butter, next to good bread, is the most important article of food, and as it is a three-times-a-day necessity on our tables, its proper making is of great importance. Successful butter-making depends most of all on cleanliness of stables, cows, milkers and pails, along with a clean, well-ventilated dairy room and utensils. Everyone needs fat, and butter is the most wholesome as well as most agreeable way of taking it into the system.

Cream absorbs whatever odor surrounds it and then passes it on to the butter, so milk should not be kept in the kitchen where cooking is done, and especially if the men of the family have the habit of smoking there, as this gives it a very disagreeable taste. Butter made from well-ripened cream has the best flavor, and to obtain this ripening before the cream is so old as to become rancid, a "starter" of a tablespoonful or two of thick sour milk is usually added to the new milk when set to raise.

Butter churned from perfectly sweet cream has less flavor, but some people prefer it. It is a mistake to churn butter at too high a temperature in order to make it come quickly, for it contains more buttermilk, is apt to be greasy and pale in color. If the cream must be kept for several days before churning, it should be in a cool place. If for any reason the churn is not perfectly sweet after thorough washing and scalding, rinse it well with cold lime water.

KEEP DAIRY UTENSILS CLEAN

Steam Can Be Utilized Effectively in Washing Different Vessels—Keep Covers Off.

Always have some good stiff brushes that will fit the different utensils and keep the seams in the tin absolutely clean. If one has steam it may be used very effectively in sterilizing the utensils. After rinsing in scalding water of sterilization with steam, place the utensils in a clean, sunny place to dry. Do not wipe them with a cloth or stand them right side up on the racks. The heat imparted by the hot water or steam will cause them to dry quickly and by being placed bottom side up on the racks very little dust and dirt can get on the inside of the utensils. Never put the covers on the cans or pails after washing them. There are few worse odors than a fairly clean milk can that has been shut up until it has become musty.

Notice to Taxpayers

Notice is hereby given to the tax payers of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, that the tax assessor or a deputy will visit the precincts of the county at the time and place designated below, for the purpose of making the assessments of all taxable property for the year 1917. The law requires that all property not rendered for purposes of taxation on or before the last business day of February in each year shall be assessed with a penalty of twenty-five per cent, and that such assessment shall be made from the best information the tax assessor may have or can obtain.

Prec. 1 Portales, assessor's office	Jan. 1st to Feb. 28th
Prec. 13 Midway, Union school house	Jan. 8th
Prec. 7 Arch, post office	Jan. 9th
Prec. 16 Inez, post office	Jan. 10-11
Prec. 11 Rogers, post office	Jan. 12th
Prec. 6 Longs, post office	Jan. 15th
Prec. 15 Garrison, post office	Jan. 16th
Prec. 15 Redland, post office	Jan. 17th
Prec. 8 Cromer, post office	Jan. 18th
Prec. 14 Newcomb residence	Jan. 19th
Prec. 12 Yoachum store	Jan. 22d
Prec. 17 Redlake, post office	Jan. 23d
Prec. 4 Floyd, postoffice	Jan. 24th
Prec. 23 Painter, school house	Jan. 25th
Prec. 21 Benson, post office	Jan. 26th
Prec. 3 Dereno, post office	Jan. 29th
Prec. 28 Canton, post office	Jan. 30th
Prec. 20 Claudell, post office	Jan. 31st
Prec. 20 M. W. Rutherford residence	Feb. 1st
Prec. 18 Upton, post office	Feb. 2d
Prec. 27 Kermit, post office	Feb. 5th
Prec. 25 Delphos, post office	Feb. 6th
Prec. 9 La Lande, post office	Feb. 7th-8th
Prec. 10 Taiban, Speight's store	Feb. 9th-10th-12th
Prec. 5 Tolar, post office	Feb. 13th-14th
Prec. 22 Perry school house	Feb. 16th
Prec. 2 Elida, mayor office, first door south of post office,	Feb. 19th to 24th.

If not convenient to meet the assessor on the above dates, call at assessor's office, or blanks will be mailed to anyone upon request.

Respectfully yours,
BURL JOHNSON, Assessor,
Roosevelt County, New Mexico.

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MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

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Quite suddenly Sidney laughed. "How very nice you are!" she said—"and how absurd! Don't you know that, if you insist on walking the streets and parks at night because Joe Drummond is here, I shall have to tell him not to come?"

This did not follow, to K's mind. They had rather a heated argument over it, and became much better acquainted.

"If I were engaged to him," Sidney ended, her cheeks very pink. "I might understand. But, as I am not—" "Ah!" said K, a trifle unsteadily. "So you are not?"

Only a week—and love was one of the things he had to give up, with others. Not, of course, that he was in love with Sidney then. But he had been desperately lonely, and for all her practical clearheadedness, she was so soft and appealingly feminine. By way of keeping his head, he talked suddenly and earnestly of Mrs. McKee, and food, and Tillie, and of Mr. Wagner and the pencil pad.

"It's like a game," he said. "We disagree on everything, especially Mexico. If you ever tried to spell those Mexican names—"

"Why did you think I was engaged?" she insisted.

Now, in K's walk of life—that walk of life where there are no toothpicks— young girls did not receive the atten-



"Why Did You Think I Was Engaged?" She Insisted.

tion of one young man to the exclusion of others unless they were engaged. But he could hardly say that.

"Oh, I don't know. Those things get in the air."

"It's Johnny Rosenfeld," said Sidney, with decision. "It's horrible, the way things get about. Because Joe sent me a box of roses— As a matter of fact, I'm not engaged, or going to be, Mr. Le Moyne. I'm going into a hospital to be a nurse."

Le Moyne said nothing. For just a moment he closed his eyes. A man is in rather a bad way when, every time he closes his eyes, he sees the same thing, especially if it is rather terrible. When it gets to a point where he lies awake at night and reads, for fear of closing them—

"You're too young, aren't you?"

"Doctor Ed—one of the Wilsons across the Street—is going to help me about that. His brother Max is a big surgeon there. I expect you've heard of him. We're very proud of him in the Street."

Lucky for K. Le Moyne that the moon no longer shone on the low, gray doorstep, that Sidney's mind had traveled far away to shining floors and rows of white beds. "Life—in the raw," Doctor Ed had said that other afternoon. Closer to her than the hospital was life in the raw that night.

So, when here, on this quiet street in this city, there was to be no peace. Max Wilson just across the way! It—it was ironic. Was there no place where a man could lose himself? He would have to move on again, of course.

But that, it seemed, was just what he could not do. For:

"I want to ask you something, and I hope you'll be quite frank," said Sidney.

"Anything that I can do—"

"It's this. If you are comfortable, and—and like the room and all that, I wish you'd stay." She hurried on: "If I could feel that mother had a dependable person like you in the house, it would all be easier."

Dependable! That stung. "But—forgive me asking; I'm really interested—can your mother manage? You'll get practically no money during your training."

"I've thought of that. A friend of mine, Christine Lorenz, is going to be married. Her people are wealthy, but she'll have nothing but what Palmer

makes. She'd like to have the parlor and sitting room behind. They wouldn't interfere with you at all," she added hastily. "Christine's father would build a little balcony on the side for them, a sort of porch, and they'd sit there in the evenings."

Behind Sidney's carefully practical tone the man read appeal. Never before had he realized how narrow the girl's world had been. The Street, with but one dimension bounded! In her perplexity she was appealing to him who was practically a stranger.

And he knew then that he must do the thing she asked. He, who had fled so long, could roam no more. Here on the Street, with its menace just across, he must live, that she might work. In his world men had worked that women might live in certain places, certain ways. This girl was going out to earn her living, and he would stay to make it possible. But no hint of all this was in his voice.

"I shall stay, of course," he said gravely. "I—this is the nearest thing to home that I've known for a long time. I want you to know that."

"You are very good to me," said Sidney.

When she rose, K. Le Moyne sprang to his feet.

Anna had noticed that he always rose when she entered his room—with fresh towels on Katie's day out, for instance—and she liked him for it. Years ago the men she had known had shown this courtesy to their women; but the Street regarded such things as affectation.

"I wonder if you would do me another favor? I'm afraid you'll take to avoiding me, if I keep on."

"I don't think you need fear that." "This stupid story about Joe Drummond—I'm not saying I'll never marry him, but I'm certainly not engaged. Now and then, when you are taking your evening walks, if you would ask me to walk with you—"

K. looked rather dazed. "I can't imagine anything pleasant; but I wish you'd explain just how—"

Sidney smiled at him. As he stood on the lowest step their eyes were almost level.

"If I walk with you they'll know I'm not engaged to Joe," she said, with engaging directness.

The house was quiet. He waited in the lower hall until she had reached the top of the staircase. For some curious reason, in the time to come, that was the way Sidney always remembered K. Le Moyne—standing in the little hall, one hand upstretched to shut off the gas overhead, and his eyes on hers above.

"Good night," said K. Le Moyne. And all the things he had put out of his life were in his voice.

CHAPTER IV.

On the morning after Sidney had invited K. Le Moyne to take her to walk, Max Wilson came down to breakfast rather late. Doctor Ed had breakfasted an hour before, and had already attended, with much profanity on the part of the patient, to a boil on the back of Mr. Rosenfeld's neck.

"Better change your laundry," cheerfully advised Doctor Ed, cutting a strip of adhesive plaster. "Your neck's irritated from your white collars."

Rosenfeld eyed him suspiciously, but, possessing a sense of humor also, he grinned.

"It ain't my everyday things that bother me," he replied. "It's my blunkety-blank dress suit. But if a man wants to be tony—"

Mr. Rosenfeld buttoned up the blue flannel shirt which, with a pair of Doctor Ed's cast-off trousers, was his only wear, and fished in his pocket.

"How much, Doc?"

"Two dollars," said Doctor Ed briskly.

"Holy cats! For one jab of a knife. My old woman works a day and a half for two dollars."

"I guess it's worth two dollars to you to be able to sleep on your back."

He was imperturbably straightening his small glass table. He knew Rosenfeld. "If you don't like my price, I'll lend you the knife next time, and you can let your wife attend to you."

Rosenfeld drew out a silver dollar, and followed it reluctantly with a limp and dejected dollar bill.

"There's times," he said, "when, if you'd put me and the missus and a knife in the same room, you wouldn't have much left but the knife."

Doctor Ed waited until he had made his stiff-necked exit. Then he took the two dollars, and, putting the money into an envelope, indorsed it in his illegible hand. He heard his brother's step on the stairs, and Doctor Ed made haste to put away the last vestige of his little operation. Ed's lapses from surgical cleanliness were a sore trial to the younger man, fresh from the clinics of Europe. In his downtown office, to which he would presently make his leisurely progress, he wore a white coat, and sterilized things of which Doctor Ed did not even know the names.

Max paused at the office door. "At it already," he said. "Or have

you been to bed?" "It's after nine," protested Ed mildly. "If I don't start early, I never get through."

Max yawned. "Better come with me," he said. "If things go on as they've been doing, I'll have to have an assistant. I'd rather have you than anybody, of course." He put his little surgeon's hand on his brother's shoulder. "Where would I be if it hadn't been for you? All the fellows know what you've done."

In spite of himself, Ed winced. It was one thing to work hard that there might be one success instead of two half successes. It was a different thing to advertise one's inferiority to the world. His sphere of the Street and the neighborhood was his own. To give it all up and become his younger brother's assistant—even if it meant, as it would, better hours and more money—would be to submerge his identity. He could not bring himself to do it.

"I guess I'll stay where I am," he said. "They know me around here, and I know them. By the way, will you leave this envelope at Mrs. McKee's? Maggie Rosenfeld is ironing there today. It's for her."

Max took the envelope absently. "You'll go on here to the end of your days, working for a pittance," he objected. "Inside of ten years there'll be no general practitioners; then where will you be?"

"I'll manage somehow," said the brother placidly. "I guess there'll always be a few that can pay prices better than what you specialists ask."

Max laughed with genuine amusement.

"I dare say, if this is the way you let them pay your prices."

He held out the envelope, and the older man colored.

Very proud of Doctor Max was his brother, unselfishly proud, of his skill, of his handsome person, of his easy good manners; very humble, too, of his own knowledge and experience. If he ever suspected any lack of finer fiber in Max, he put the thought away. Max was young, a hard worker. He had a right to play hard.

He prepared his black bag for the day's calls—stethoscope, thermometer, eye-cup, bandages, case of small vials, a lump of absorbent cotton in a not overfresh towel; in the bottom, a heterogeneous collection of instruments, a roll of adhesive plaster, a bottle or two of sugar-of-milk tablets for the children, a dog collar that had belonged to a dead collie, and had got in the bag in some curious fashion and there remained.

He prepared the bag a little nervously, while Max ate. He felt that modern methods and the best usage might not have approval of the bag. On his way out he paused at the dining-room door.

"Are you going to the hospital?"

"Operating at four—wish you could come in."

"I'm afraid not, Max. I've promised Sidney Page to speak about her to you. She wants to enter the training school."

"Too young," said Max briefly. "Why, she can't be over sixteen."

"She's eighteen."

"Well, even eighteen. Do you think any girl of that age is responsible enough to have life and death put in her hands? Besides, although I haven't noticed her lately, she used to be a pretty little thing. There is no use filling up the wards with a lot of ornaments; it keeps the internes all stewed up."

"Since when," asked Doctor Ed mildly, "have you found good looks in a girl a handicap?"

In the end they compromised. Max would see Sidney at his office. It would be better than having her run across the Street—would put things on the right footing. For, if he did have her admitted, she would have to learn at once that he was no longer "Doctor Max"; that, as a matter of fact, he was now staff, and entitled to much dignity, to speech without contradiction or argument, to clean towels, and a deferential interne at his elbow.

Down the clean steps went Doctor Max that morning, a big man, almost as tall as K. Le Moyne, eager of life, strong and a bit reckless, not fine, perhaps, but not evil. He had the same zest of living as Sidney, but with this difference—the girl stood ready to give herself to life; he knew that life would come to him. All-dominating male was Doctor Max, as he stepped into his car and made his way to his office. Here were people who believed in him, from the middle-aged nurse in her prim uniform to the row of patients sitting stily around the walls of the waiting room. Doctor Max drew a long breath. This was the real thing—work and plenty of it, a chance to show the other men what he could do, a battle to win! No humanitarian was he, but a fighter—each day he came to his office with the same battle lust.

The office nurse had her back to him. When she turned, he faced an agreeable surprise. Instead of Miss Simpson, he faced a young and attractive girl, faintly familiar.

"We tried to get you by telephone," she explained. "I am from the hospital. Miss Simpson's father died this morning, and she knew you would have to have someone. I was just starting for my vacation, so they sent me."

"Rather a poor substitute for a vacation," he commented.

She was a very pretty girl. He had seen her before in the hospital, but he had never really noticed how attractive she was. Rather stunning she

was, he thought. The combination on yellow hair and dark eyes was unusual. He remembered, just in time, to express regret at Miss Simpson's bereavement.

"I am Miss Harrison," explained the substitute, and held out his long white coat. The ceremony, purely perfunctory with Miss Simpson on duty, proved interesting. Miss Harrison, in spite of her high heels, being small and the young surgeon tall. When he was finally in the coat, she was rather flushed and palpitating.

"But I knew your name, of course," lied Doctor Max. "And—I'm sorry about the vacation."

After that came work. Miss Harrison was nimble and alert, but the sur-



He Faced a Young and Attractive Girl.

geon worked quickly and with few words, was impatient when she could not find the things he called for, even broke into restrained profanity; now and then, she went a little pale over her mistakes, but preserved her dignity and her wits. Now and then he found her dark eyes fixed on him with something inscrutable but pleading in their depths. The situation was rather pleasant.

Once, during the cleaning up between cases, he dropped to a personality. He was drying his hands, while she placed freshly sterilized instruments on a glass table.

"You are almost a foreign type, Miss Harrison. Last year in a London ballet, I saw a blonde Spanish girl who looked like you."

"My mother was a Spaniard." She did not look up.

Where Miss Simpson was in the habit of currying through the morning in flat, leeny shoes, Miss Harrison's small heels beat a busy tattoo on the tiled floor. With the rustling of her starched dress, the sound was essentially feminine, almost insistent. When he had time to notice it it amused him that he did not find it annoying.

Once, as she passed him a bistouri, he deliberately placed his fine hand over her fingers and smiled into her eyes. It was play for him; it lightened the day's work.

Sidney was in the waiting room. There had been no tedium in the morning's waiting. Like all imaginative people, she had the gift of dramatic self. She was seeing herself in white from head to foot, like this efficient young woman who came now and then to the waiting room door.

"Doctor Wilson will see you now."

She followed Miss Harrison into the consulting room. Doctor Max—now in the gloved and hatted Doctor Max on the Street, but a new person, one she had never known—stood in his white office, tall, dark-eyed, dark-haired, competent, holding out his long, immaculate surgeon's hand and smiling down at her.

Men, like jewels, require a setting. A clerk on a high stool, poring over a ledger, is not impressive, or a cook over her stove. But place the cook on the stool, poring over the ledger! Doctor Max, who had lived all his life on the edge of Sidney's horizon, now, by the simple changing of her point of view, loomed large and magnificent. Perhaps he knew it. Certainly he stood very erect. Certainly, too, there was considerable manner in the way in which he asked Miss Harrison to go out and close the door behind her.

Sidney's heart, considering what was happening to it, behaved very well.

"For goodness' sake, Sidney," said Doctor Max, "here you are a young lady and I've never noticed it!"

This, of course, was not what he had intended to say, being stuff and all that. But Sidney, visibly palpitant, was very pretty, much prettier than the Harrison girl, bearing a tattoo with her heels in the next room.

Doctor Max, belonging to the class of man who settles his tie every time he sees an attractive woman, thrust his hands into the pockets of his long white coat and surveyed her quizzically.

"Did Doctor Ed tell you?"

"Sit down. He said something about the hospital. How's your mother and Aunt Harriet?"

"Very well—that is, mother's never quite well." She was sitting forward on her chair, her wide young eyes on him. "Is that—is your nurse from the hospital here?"

"Yes. But she's not my nurse. She's

"The uniform is so pretty." Poor Sidney! with all the things she had meant to say about a life of service, and that, although she was young, she was terribly in earnest.

"It takes a lot of plugging before one gets the uniform. Look here, Sidney; if you are going to the hospital because of the uniform, and with any idea of soothing fevered brows and all that nonsense—"

She interrupted him, deeply flushed. Indeed, no. She wanted to work. She was young and strong, and surely a pair of willing hands—that was absurd about the uniform. She had no silly ideas. There was so much to do in the world, and she wanted to help. Some people could give money, but she couldn't. She could only offer service. And, partly through earnestness and partly through excitement, she ended in a sort of nervous sob, and, going to the window, stood with her back to him.

He followed her, and, because they were old neighbors, she did not resent it when he put his hand on her shoulder.

"I don't know—of course, if you feel like that about it," he said, "we'll see what can be done. It's hard work, and a good many times it seems futile. They die, you know, in spite of all we can do. And there are many things that are worse than death—"

His voice trailed off. When he had started out in his profession, he had had some such ideal of service as this girl beside him. He sighed a little as he turned away.

"I'll speak to the superintendent about you," he said. "Perhaps you'd like me to show you around a little."

"When? Today?"

He had meant in a month, or a year. It was quite a minute before he replied:

"Yes, today, if you say. I'm operating at four. How about three o'clock?"

"Then we'll say at three," she said calmly, and took an orderly and unfurried departure.

She sent K. a note at noon, with word to Tillie at Mrs. McKee's to put it under his plate:

Dear Mr. Le Moyne—I am so excited I can hardly write. Doctor Wilson, the surgeon, is going to take me through the hospital this afternoon. Wish me luck—Sidney Page.

K. read it, and, perhaps because the day was hot and his butter soft and the other "mealers" irritable with the heat, he ate little or no luncheon. Before he went out into the sun, he read the note again. To his jealous eyes came a vision of that excursion to the hospital. Sidney, all vibrant eagerness, luminous of eye, quick of bosom; and Wilson, sardonically smiling, amused and interested in spite of himself. He drew a long breath, and thrust the note into his pocket.

As he went down the Street, Wilson's car came around the corner. Le Moyne moved quietly into the shadow of the church and watched the car go by.

CHAPTER V.

"And so," K. Le Moyne, "you liked it all? It didn't startle you?"

"Well, in one way, of course—you see, I didn't know it was quite like that: all order and peace and quiet, and white beds and whispers, on top—you know what I mean—and the misery there just the same. Have you ever gone through a hospital?"

K. Le Moyne was stretched out on the grass, his arms under his head. For this excursion to the end of the street car line he had donned a pair



"I Haven't Promised to Marry Him."

of white flannel trousers and a belted Norfolk coat. Sidney had been divided between pride in his appearance and fear that the Street would deem him overdressed.

At her question he closed his eyes, shutting out the peaceful arch of leaves and the bit of blue heaven overhead. He did not reply at once.

"Good gracious, I believe he's asleep!" said Sidney.

But he opened his eyes and smiled at her.

"I've been around hospitals a little. I suppose now there is no question about your going?"

"The superintendent said I was young, but that any protegee of Doctor Wilson's would certainly be given a chance."

"It is hard work, night and day."

(Continued Next Week)

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Portales Herald consolidated with Portales Times March 27, 1913.
Portales Valley News purchased Portales Herald-Times Sept. 12, 1916.

W. H. BRALEY, PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR

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

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Talk of Vacancy in Case DeBaca Is Delayed Preposterous

In a written statement issued today, Attorney General Frank W. Clancy declares that a vacancy in the event Governor-elect E. C. de Baca fails to qualify on January 1, in order that Governor McDonald might be prevented from holding over and Lieutenant Governor-elect W. E. Lindsey placed in charge of the executive office, is "utterly preposterous." He holds that until the governor-elect does qualify, Governor McDonald will remain in office.

The attorney general further declares that it is "inconceivable" that Judge Lindsey would take part in any attempt to secure control of the executive office, and expresses the opinion that Governor-elect de Baca will be on hand to qualify as governor on January 1st. The statement of Attorney General Clancy follows:

"I have been told that someone has recently advanced the proposition that if the governor-elect should fail to qualify on the first of January, the effect would be to create a vacancy in the office of governor so that the lieutenant governor-elect would succeed to the office and to its powers under Section 7 of Article V of the constitution, and I am asked to express some opinion as to the law. I am also told that this proposition is attributed to Republicans who desire to have a Republican governor. I do not believe that any real Republican can have advanced any such idea, but that it is a device by some enemy of the Republican party to attempt to cast discredit upon Republicans, and when no attempt of the kind is made, then such enemies will say that the Republicans didn't dare to carry out the scheme which they had intended and desired. The proposition is utterly preposterous. Of course, it is based only upon the supposition that the governor-elect does not qualify, but anyone who knows him will be certain that he will be on hand on the first of January to qualify as governor. His failure to qualify, however, would not create any vacancy in the office of governor. His term of office begins on the first day of January next, but by Section 2 of Article XX of the constitution, it is provided that 'Every officer, unless removed, shall hold his office until his successor has duly qualified.' Until the governor-elect does qualify, Governor McDonald will remain in office under this provision. No authority can be found to support any different position. The law is well stated in an Indiana case which is reported in 30 American State Reports, as will be seen by the following quotation from page 212:

"The weight of authority is, that where there exists a constitutional provision such as we are now considering, a term of office fixed by statute runs not only for the period fixed, but for an additional period between the date fixed for its termination and the date at which a successor shall be qualified to take the office. The period between the expiration of the term fixed by statute and the time at which a successor shall be qualified to take the office is as much a part of the incumbent's term as the fixed statutory period."

"One could safely go beyond what is set up in the foregoing quotation and say not only that the weight of authority is as there stated, but that the authorities are uniform to the same effect. "In the interesting case of Badger vs. U. S. 93, U. S. 599, it was held under a similar provision, where public officers had resigned and their resignations had been accepted but no successors appointed or qualified, that the resigning officers not only held over but were compelled to continue in the discharge of their duties until successors were qualified. Moreover, to carry out any such absurd scheme would require the active cooperation of Judge Lindsey who has been elected lieutenant governor, and it is inconceivable that he would take part in any such attempt." — Santa Fe New Mexican.

Why all this talk, the News does not believe that either Mr. de Baca, Governor McDonald, or Judge W. E. Lindsey have or would take part in any of the various and sundry schemes to thwart the will of the people, in the matter of the governorship. We believe that if Mr. de Baca's health will permit at all he will be on the job ready to qualify, at the proper time. We believe that Governor McDonald is ready and willing to do what the constitution means he should do—that is if Mr. de Baca is unable to qualify then Governor McDonald will evidently hold over until he does.

We do not believe that Judge Lindsey is a party to or would become a party to any attempt to over-ride the will of the people or the expressed terms of the constitution. We have not discussed the matter with him, but we can not believe that Judge Lindsey would tolerate or co-operate with any party or group of persons to carry out such a move, and we feel that it would be impossible to succeed very far in a move of this kind without the aid and co-operation of Judge Lindsey. We believe he is satisfied with being elected lieutenant governor and is willing to serve as such officer of the state unless a real vacancy should occur by the death or resignation of Mr. de Baca, should he qualify, in which event he would automatically become governor, which office we believe he could and would fill with efficiency and dignity.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

I hereby announce my candidacy for re-election to the office of justice of the peace of precinct No. 1, Roosevelt county, New Mexico.
J. P. HENDERSON.

I hereby announce my candidacy for election to the office of constable for precinct No. 1, Roosevelt county, New Mexico.
LEWIS M. ANDERSON.

I hereby announce my candidacy for election to the office of constable for Precinct No. 1, Roosevelt county, New Mexico.
C. W. LINDSEY.

Remember "God's Half Acre" at the Cosy Xmas, Monday, December 25th. "Alien Souls" December 27th. "Maria Rosa" December 29th. Do't miss the only opportunity you will ever have to see them in Portales.

FOR SALE—At a bargain, 1914 model Ford, recently overhauled and mechanically perfect. See Carl Johnson or Jewel Brown. 1t

Walter Crow, at the creamery, will buy your hides.

Out Where the West Begins

Out where the handclasp's a little stronger,
Out where a smile dwells a little longer,
That's where the West begins;
Out where the sun is a little brighter,
Where the snows that fall are a trifle whiter,
Where the bonds of home are a wee bit tighter,
That's where the West begins.
Out where the skies are a trifle bluer,
Out where friendship's a little truer,
That's where the West begins;
Where there's laughter in every streamlet flowing,
Where there's more of reaping and less of sowing—
That's where the West begins;
Out where the world is in the making,
Where fewer hearts with despair are aching—
That's where the West begins;
Where there's more of singing and less of sighing,
Where there's more of giving and less of buying,
And a man makes friends without half trying—
That's where the West begins.

Produce Prices

Cream, poultry, hide and egg. Following prices good for this week: Cream, 36c, Eggs 35c, Dry hides, 25c. Top prices paid for all kinds of poultry at
J. A. Saylor

FOR SALE—One three year old bull about seven-eighths short horn Durham, large for age. His conditions are the best. Price, \$75. His beef value is \$60 or \$65. I have kept him two years. If interested come and see Charley Gunn three miles west of Upton, New Mexico.

Notice of Sale

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF ROOSEVELT COUNTY, STATE OF NEW MEXICO.
A. J. McNutt, Plaintiff.
John R. Jones and Annie Jones, Defendants.
No. 1192
The plaintiff herein, A. J. McNutt, having on the 16th day of October, 1916, recovered in the District Court of Roosevelt County, New Mexico, in the above entitled cause, wherein the said A. J. McNutt is plaintiff and John R. Jones and Annie Jones are defendants, judgment in said cause and against the real estate herein described for the principal sum of \$43.80 with interest at the rate of eight per cent from said date until paid, and for the sum of \$45.30 as attorney's fee and interest thereon at six per cent from date until paid and for all cost of the action accrued and to accrue, and the further judgment of foreclosure of the herein described real estate and an order that same be sold and the proceeds thereof applied on the money judgment.
Therefore, public notice is hereby given that the undersigned, who was in the final decree and judgment appointed special commissioner, will on the 20th day of January, 1917, at the northeast front door of the court house in Portales, Roosevelt County, New Mexico, at the hour of eleven o'clock in the forenoon of said day, sell at public outcry to the highest bidder for cash, for the purpose of satisfying the aforementioned judgment, interest, costs and attorney's fee, the following described real estate, lying and being in the County of Roosevelt and State of New Mexico, to-wit:
Lots Three and Four and south half of the northwest quarter of section two, township two south, range thirty-one east, N. M. P. meridian, New Mexico, containing 180 acres, according to the government survey thereof and all appurtenances thereto belonging or in anywise appertaining.
Dated at Portales, New Mexico, this 20th day of December, 1916.
INDA HUMPHREY,
Special Commissioner.

Notice for Publication

Non coal 010732
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Ft. Sumner, N. M., November 13, 1916.
Notice is hereby given that Sol Maxwell, of Portales, N. M., on July 16, 1912, made homestead entry No. 010732, for lots 9, 10, south half northeast quarter, west half southeast quarter, east half southwest quarter section 6, northwest quarter northeast quarter, northeast quarter northwest quarter section 7, township 1 south, range 35 east, New Mexico principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U. S. Commissioner, at Portales, N. M., on the 10th day of January, 1917.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Earl E. McCollum, Monroe Hones, William A. Boone, John B. Maxwell, all of Portales, N. M.
A. J. EVANS, Register.

Notice for Publication

010087
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Ft. Sumner, N. M., December 19, 1916.
Notice is hereby given that Henry W. Brandon, of Judson, New Mexico, who on March 14, 1912, made homestead entry No. 010087, for northeast quarter section 21, township 5 south, range 34 east, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before C. E. Toombs, U. S. Commissioner, at Nobe, N. M., on the 13th day of January, 1917.
Claimant names as witnesses:
William T. Bailey, William B. Loughbridge, Neale R. Blackard, Jake A. Toombs, all of Judson, N. M.
A. J. EVANS, Register.

Notice for Publication

Non Coal—010126
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, New Mexico, December 19, 1916.
Notice is hereby given that William F. Groat, of Redlake, New Mexico, who on April 4th, 1912, made homestead entry No. 010126, for south half section 20, township 5 south, range 37 east, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Will A. Palmer, U. S. Commissioner, in his office at Redlake, N. M., on the 10th day of February, 1917.
Claimant names as witnesses:
John H. Baugh, Leroy E. Baugh, William M. Gregory, Elsie B. Gregory, all of Redlake, N. M.
A. J. EVANS, Register.

Notice for Publication

F. S. 010087
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Ft. Sumner, N. M., December 19, 1916.
Notice is hereby given that Henry W. Brandon, of Judson, N. M., who on March 14, 1912, made homestead entry No. 010087, for northeast quarter section 21, township 5 south, range 34 east, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before C. A. Coffey, U. S. Commissioner, in his office at Elida, N. M., on the 8th day of February, 1917.
Claimant names as witnesses:
William T. Bailey, William B. Loughbridge, Neale R. Blackard, Jake A. Toombs, all of Judson, N. M.
A. J. EVANS, Register.

Notice for Publication

Non coal 010497
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Ft. Sumner, N. M., December 19, 1916.
Notice is hereby given that Rosa A. Parks, of Redlake, N. M., who on February 5, 1913, made homestead entry No. 010497, for southeast quarter section 9, township 5 south, range 34 east, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before C. A. Coffey, U. S. Commissioner, in his office at Elida, N. M., on the 10th day of February, 1917.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Lee Evans, of Redlake, N. M.; Oscar Evans, of Redlake, N. M.; Richard C. Grooms, of Redlake, N. M.; Jodie E. Rowland, of Judson, N. M.
A. J. EVANS, Register.



A Few Reasons Why We Solicit and Merit Your Business

We have the best brand of food stuff on the market and at reasonable prices.

Everything clean and up to date, with good delivery service.

You are treated with courtesy when you come and your orders filled promptly whether by phone or in person.

Here, you will be reminded of the milk man who, when he saw the ocean for the first time, exclaimed, "Oh! What

...Everything Good for Eats at Xmas...

White House Grocery Company

TELEPHONE NUMBER 21

The Chalmers Six

A real automobile, the most economical six-cylinder car on the market. Can make you terms if desired. Do not buy until you have seen this car demonstrated. "No Trouble to Show Goods."

...COE HOWARD...

FOR SALE!

Ripe Broom Corn Seed.
Hand Threshed. : : : :
..ARTHUR LITTLEJOHN..
MARR, NEW MEXICO

J. E. GRIGSBY Attorney at Law

Abstracts Made and Examined.
General Practice. Portales, N. M.

Doobs has all kind of electrical supplies, Hot Point cooking utensels and appliances fine for Christmas presents. See them.

The Portales Valley News---\$1.00 Per Year

When You Build a BUILDING

you don't go ahead with the work without knowing what it will cost, but you sit down beforehand and figure it up. It is not the materials that cost the least that are the cheapest; the quality should be thought of as well. Our building materials have the quality about them, and our prices are not high. Figure with us before you build.



ULTIMATE COST

KEMP LUMBER COMPANY M. H. CAMPBELL, Manager

..New Year's Bells..

ring out the praises of our drugs. You will live to see many a New Year if you keep yourself in fine, healthy condition. The best way to keep well is to take only pure, reliable drugs when you are out of sorts. At this Pharmacy you can always be sure of obtaining the freshest, purest drugs the market affords.



The Portales Drug Store
Telephone No. 1. Portales, New Mexico

NEW MEXICO STATE NEWS

COMING EVENTS.
Jan. 8-12—Annual Farmers' Week at State College.
Feb. 19-21—Twenty-third Annual Reunion of the Scottish Rite Masons at Santa Fé.
June 14-17—Cowboys' Reunion at Las Vegas.

Hay is quoted at \$20 per ton at Cimarron.

The light company's office at Gallup was burglarized.

Stanley people are well pleased with their new school building.

The Democrats spent \$3,146.83 in the campaign in San Miguel County.

Santa Fé men have obtained an option on a site for a big tourist hotel. Bruno Marquez of Albuquerque was stabbed in the back by an unknown man.

The people of Columbus are now receiving their mail in the new post office.

The income from state lands in 1917 will reach and perhaps exceed \$1,000,000.

Clovis people will vote on a \$50,000 bond proposition for erecting a new school house.

Over 3,000,000 pounds of beans, worth \$200,000, were shipped from Mountainair this season.

It is reported that W. H. Adams, living near House, this year raised over 15,000 pounds of frijoles.

Clovis, as well as several other eastern New Mexico towns and cities, is threatened with a coal famine.

The postal receipts of the Santa Fé postoffice for the month of November were about 20 per cent higher than usual.

Mescal Boy, Navajo Indian, was acquitted at Gallup on a charge of murder for the alleged killing of another Indian.

President Wilson is expected to appoint soon a successor to the late Judge Pope, Federal Judge for the District of New Mexico.

Fort Sumner is to have a special election to vote on the proposition to issue \$25,000 bonds to build a new school house.

Lying on the floor of her little house in Santa Fé the dead body of Mrs. Isabel Romero, aged 90 years, was found by neighbors.

Good ore continues to be mined on the Eureka claim at Mogollon, but a scarcity of burro trains handicaps shipment of the product.

Mining activity at Hanover at the present time is unprecedented, with several large companies already operating there on a large scale.

November's sunshine percentage at Santa Fé reached the 91 mark, according to the United States Weather Bureau. There was not a single day without sunshine.

Bronco Kid Smith, the 136-pound boxer of Lordsburg, will mix it for ten rounds with Speedy Moreno, the 140-pound undefeated champion of the 55 mile, on Christmas night at Lordsburg.

With Christmas only a few days off, postoffice officials all over the country are sounding the call of "Early Shopping." Patrons of the parcel post are urged to mail their packages early so as to insure prompt delivery.

It was ascertained that every one of the five convicts who made a desperate and extraordinary attempt at Santa Fé to scale the eighteen-foot pen walls by means of a blanket ladder, had attempted before to get out of prison.

Ten thousand tons of alfalfa were raised in New Mexico this year.

The Santa Fé Railway will give employees at Albuquerque approximately \$15,000 in Christmas presents. This sum is part of the \$2,750,000 set apart recently by the Board of Directors of the railway for distribution among employees.

The enormous and unprecedented sum of \$201,101.20 derived from land sales and leases was apportioned by Superintendent of Public Instruction Alvan N. White, giving each county \$1.70 per capita of its new school census.

A. A. Jones for United States senator, and Robert P. Erlen for land commissioner, led, respectively, the Democratic and Republican tickets, in the recent election, according to the totals made public by the New Mexico State Board of Canvassers.

The school census for 1916, now completed, shows that there are a total of 118,236 persons between the ages of 5 and 21 years in New Mexico. Multiplied by 3 1/2, the figure generally taken in estimates, the population of the state would be 413,826.

A petition in voluntary bankruptcy was filed at Santa Fé in the U. S. District Clerk's Court by Remigio Mirabal, former state representative of Gallup and it is one of the largest in the matter of liabilities filed for several months. The liabilities are given as \$96,833.56 and the assets \$86,844.

J. R. Vance and Alex Smith of McAllister, were recent business visitors in House, and they stated that they had just finished loading a car of wheat at Melrose, getting \$1.81 per bushel.

The State Canvassing Board has issued certificates of election to only those senators and representatives in districts which include more than one county. Where the entire district lies within one county, the certificate of election is issued by the county canvassing board.

State Senate.
The personnel of the Senate will be as follows:

- First District, San Miguel county: Roman Gallegos, R.
- Second District, Mora and San Miguel counties: Senobia Salazar, R.
- Third District, Guadalupe and San Miguel counties: John S. Clark, R.
- Fourth District, Rio Arriba county: Perfecto Esquivel, R.
- Fifth District, Bernalillo, Sandoval and San Juan counties: Isaac Barth, D.
- Sixth District, Rio Arriba and Sandoval counties: Emiliano Lucero, R.
- Seventh District, Bernalillo county: George A. Kaseman, R.
- Eighth District, Colfax county: A. V. Lucero, D.
- Ninth District, Colfax and Union counties: G. C. Smith, D.
- Tenth District, Santa Fé County: Melvin T. Dunlavy, D.
- Eleventh District, Taos county: Ramon Sanchez, R.
- Twelfth District, Valencia county: Nelson Mirabal, R.
- Thirteenth District, Grant, Luna, Sierra and Socorro counties: H. L. Kerr, D.
- Fourteenth District, Socorro county: J. A. McDonald, R.
- Fifteenth District, Lincoln, Otero, Socorro and Torrance counties: James V. Tully, R.
- Sixteenth District, Dona Ana county: J. E. Reinburg, R.
- Seventeenth District, McKinley county: John A. Gordon, R.
- Eighteenth District, Lincoln and Otero counties: James A. Heled, R.
- Nineteenth District, Chaves county: Jesse S. Lea, D.
- Twentieth District, Eddy county: M. P. Slocum, D.
- Twenty-first District, Roosevelt county: R. G. Bryan, D.
- Twenty-second District, Quay county: Albert Galsich, D.
- Twenty-third District, Curry county: E. J. Mersfelder, D.
- Twenty-fourth District, Grant county: William D. Murray, R.

House of Representatives.
The House of Representatives will be composed of 29 Republicans and 29 Democrats, as follows:

- District 1, Valencia county: Narciso Francis and Jesus C. Sanchez, both R.
- District 2, Socorro county: John R. Gray and Abe Garcia, both R.
- District 3, Bernalillo county: R. P. Barnes, Felipe Armijo, and Soltero Chavez, all R.
- District 4, Santa Fé county: Patricio Garcia and Cipriano Lucero, both D.
- District 5, Rio Arriba county: Manuel Sanchez, Pedro F. Salazar, both R.
- District 6, San Miguel county: Basilio Griego, Pedro F. Sanchez, Jose G. Romero, all R.
- District 7, Mora county: Alciblando Arellano, Frank A. Roy, both R.
- District 8, Colfax county: Enrique Mares, T. F. Peter, both R.
- District 9, Taos county: Clemente Manzanaras and Anastacio Santistevan, both R.
- District 10, Sandoval county: Ecomastio C. de Baca, D.
- District 11, Union county: Patricio Romero and C. W. B. Bryan, both D.
- District 12, Torrance county: Manuel Otero, R.
- District 13, Guadalupe county: J. E. Barbae, D.
- District 14, McKinley county: Eleuterio Leyba, Ove H. Overton, both R.
- District 15, Dona Ana county: W. H. H. Llewellyn, Jose Gonzalez, both R.
- District 16, Lincoln county: Ira O. Whitmore, R.
- District 17, Otero county: Lee R. York, D.
- District 18, Chaves county: T. H. Lewis, S. L. Melhop, John H. Dills, all D.
- District 19, Eddy county: P. S. Hayes and Carl B. Livingston, D.
- District 20, Roosevelt county: G. W. Stroud, D.
- District 21, Luna county: T. G. Upson, D.
- District 22, Grant county: John W. Turner, Frank Vesely, both D.
- District 23, Sierra county: Frank H. Winston, R.
- District 24, San Juan county: C. H. Alkett, D.
- District 25, Quay county: Patricio Sanchez, Pablo Gomez, both D.
- District 26, Curry county: Lyman E. Shaw, D.
- District 27, Rio Arriba and Sandoval counties: Luis G. Ortiz, R.
- District 28, Torrance, Santa Fé and Guadalupe counties: Librado Valencia, R.
- District 29, San Miguel and Guadalupe counties: Reynaldo Ortiz, R.
- District 30, Lincoln, Otero and Socorro counties: Fred Leavitt, R.

Cannery Has Profitable Season.
Deming—The cannery of the Mimbres Valley Growers and Canning Association at Hondale closed its 1916 season after packing and shipping a total of 400,000 No. 2 and 3 cans of Mimbres Valley tomatoes, the value of the season's output being in the neighborhood of \$51,000.

State College Farmers' Week Jan. 8-13
State College—Preparations are under way for the annual Farmers' week at State College, when the farmers of the state will gather here to hear lectures and see demonstration by agricultural experts on farm work. The date for Farmers' week has been set for Jan. 8 to 13, inclusive, and farmers who attend are expected to bring their wives, as the lectures on home economics and the demonstrations of work in that branch of study will be of especial interest to the women.

Angel Bound Over to Grand Jury.
Las Vegas—Juan Angel, accused with the killing of Jose Maria Chavez, was arraigned before Justice of the Peace Jose P. Mares. He waived preliminary examination, and was bound over to wait the action of the grand jury.

In Memory of Pope.
Santa Fé—A "Pope Memorial Church" is being planned at Santa Fé as a monument to the late Federal Judge William H. Pope.

Sues Santa Fé Railroad.
Santa Fé—Mrs. Mary T. Smith has sued the A. T. & S. F. Railway Company for \$40,000 damages for the death of her husband, near San Marcial. Smith was killed on August 19 when an engine was derailed.

Doctor Wounded: Bartender in Jail.
East Las Vegas—As the result of a quarrel at Chaperito Dr. Carlos Silva of Tucuman lies at the point of death in that city, and Valentine Baros, a bartender is in the county jail here.

LIVE STOCK IMPROVES SOIL

Farmers Who Save All Manure Produced on Farm Know Its Value in Providing Humus.

Not all farmers have learned the great value of manure in increasing the yield of crops. Those who save all the manure produced on their farms know the value of it and feel that they cannot afford to lose it. Those who have not been in the habit of saving manure do not know its value.

While the commercial value of the constituents in manure is not high, there is another and a very important value, that of providing organic matter, called humus. A few loads of manure on thin soil, low in organic matter will increase the yield surprisingly. And the yield is likely to be greater for several years.

If every farmer could understand the possibilities of building up his soil by raising live stock, saving and applying every farm would have all the live stock it could maintain, and the number it could maintain would be gradually increased because of larger crops.

There is no thought: Live stock to eat the feed and save marketing cost. More manure, richer land, larger crops, better profits, more independent farmers.

INCREASED YIELD OF CORN

Cylindrical Ear and Wedge-Shaped Kernels, Regarded as Fancy Points, Have Big Influence.

There is no doubt but that the average yield of corn per acre could be greatly increased if a little more attention was paid to selection of the seed.

The cylindrical ear and even, wedge-shaped kernels so often regarded as merely fancy points, will be found to have a far greater influence on the yield than one would suppose.

KEEP GARDEN SOIL FERTILE

Without Good Fertility Farmer Cannot Hope to Realize High Profits—Take Care of Manure.

A primary consideration in every gardening project is to make and keep the soil as fertile as possible. Without high fertility we cannot hope to realize high profits.

Use lime occasionally so that the clovers will thrive. See that an ample supply of phosphorus is furnished all crops. Grow green manural crops as much as possible.

Take care of the stable manure produced on your own place and use it where it will do the most good. Buy stable manure when the price is right.

USE LOW WAGON FOR SILAGE

Although Draft Is One-Third Greater Than High-Wheeled Vehicle, Labor Saved Counts Most.

A wagon with low wheels for use in the harvesting of corn for silage is recommended by H. C. Ramsower of the Ohio College of Agriculture. Although the draft is approximately one-third greater than that of a higher wheeled wagon the saving of man labor is of greater importance. Aside from its use in the handling of silage it can be of great advantage for many other farm operations.

Montgomery Dies from Wounds.

Socorro—Young Montgomery, who was brought here badly wounded as a result of a fight with two of the Madril brothers in western Socorro county, is dead. Warrants are out for the two Madril brothers, alleged to have been responsible for the killing. Both of these men are confined to their beds by wounds inflicted upon them by Montgomery during the fight.

Delivering Coal Orders

promptly, when promised, is one of the chief features of our business. And we give you just what you order to, in quality and full weight. We have all the best grades of coal in all sizes, and we guarantee it to be clean and free from rubbish. This coal has great burning qualities and is best for stove, range and furnace, as it has little or no waste.



..THE LEACH COAL COMPANY..
Telephone No. 3

FOR SALE!

Household Furniture, Farm Implements, Poultry, Turkeys, Poultry Feeders, Incubators and Brooders.

Expect to leave Portales by January 10, therefore all my stuff is for sale.

Red Feather Farm

\$-MONEY-\$ TO LOAN

Most liberal terms. No waiting, money ready any day. : : : :

Have all grades of cattle for sale on liberal terms. Call and see me.

Coe Howard
PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

..J. B. Sledge Hardware Co..

Tribelle and Sweet William Listers. Prices are right. Get one now. A

..J. B. Sledge Hardware Co..

Money to Loan

ON Farms and Ranches...

10 per cent interest, seven and ten year contracts. : :

No Commission Taken Out of Your Loan

Money ready as soon as your abstract is approved. : : : :

..S. N. HANCOCK..

PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

NICELY PAINTED

Residences and Churches

And well groomed lawns add to the appearance of a town more than anything. Get in line and have your property improved like your neighbors.

WE HAVE EVERYTHING IN PAINT AND PAPER

..Goodloe Paint Company..



..Carload Just Received..

Fords are mighty hard to get and mighty easy to sell. They will be scarcer in the Spring. Better get yours now while we have a supply. A A A

If you want a HIGH CLASS CAR, we have both "Little Fours" and "Little Sixes," Buicks, in stock. They have stood the test of hard usage in this town.

Highway Garage Company



STOP THOSE PAINS AT ONCE RHEUMATISM Neuralgia-Headache

The fame of this remedy has traveled from Snyder, Okla., to Boston, Mass. Read the following letter: "I heard of Hunt's Lightning Oil from a friend of mine living in Snyder, Okla. R. F. D. No. 2. Her name is Mrs. Rowland— She writes, 'If you once use Hunt's Lightning Oil you will never be without it— and neither would I. It is invaluable for Rheumatic pains, especially for holding the heat with a flannel application.'—writes Mrs. B. H. Everett, 581 Massachusetts Ave., Boston, Mass. Especially fine for Neuralgia, Headaches and the like. Cuts and Burns are instantly soothed.

HUNTS LIGHTNING OIL

Sold and Guaranteed Locally by

Dr. J. S. Pearce



- DR. W. L. JOHNSON**
Chiropractor
Office at the Nash boarding house Portales, New Mexico
- SAM J. NIXON**
Attorney-at-Law
Portales, New Mexico
- DR. J. S. PEARCE**
Physician and Surgeon
Office at Pearce's Pharmacy Office phone 34. Residence phone 23. Portales, New Mexico
- GEORGE L. REESE**
Attorney at Law
Practice in all courts. Office up-stairs Reese Building
- 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
- COMPTON & COMPTON**
Attorney at Law
Practice in all courts. Office over Humphrey & Sledge Hardware. Portales, New Mexico.
- DR. D. B. WILLIAMS**
Physician and Surgeon
Office at Neer's Drug Store. Office phone 67, two rings, residence 90. PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

Christmas Eve in New France



In the little town of "New France," a few miles from Quebec, there lived an old man by the name of Perry Fanchion. He was about sixty years of age, a wealthy old bachelor, who, with the exception of a housekeeper, lived alone in a great weather-beaten old mansion on the river road. He lived a very secluded kind of life, was seldom seen upon the streets of the town, and attracted very little attention when he was seen. There were hardly ten people in the place that knew the man or anything concerning his life. Yet there had been a time in the life of Perry Fanchion when he had attracted a great deal of attention, and won the sympathy and pity of the whole town. That had been over forty years ago, and in the meantime the town had changed from a village into a city. The old families had died out and the younger generation had forgotten the history of Perry Fanchion. It was Christmas eve night and bitterly cold. Snow and snow drove with incessant fury against the great French windows. The heavy old oak doors rattled and shook, while the wind whirled mournfully among the many old-fashioned gables and chimneys. Perry sat gazing into the fire. His hair was snow-white, his eyes were dark, and tonight they had a tragic, gloomy look. On the old colonial furniture the sinister faces carved there grinned horribly and the iron claws seemed to



"Well, Well—I Hope the Children Are All in Bed."

grip the floor hard, as though they were repressing some dark emotion or evil thought. Forty years ago this night Perry was a happy man, for tomorrow he was to marry the beautiful Miss Nelly Leroy, daughter of the rector of St. Agnes. But that great factor in the events of a man's career, fate, willed otherwise, for only a few days before the wedding was to take place the bride-to-be was stricken with a fatal illness and less than a week later was laid away in the village graveyard. After the funeral Perry Fanchion shut himself up, almost alone, in the great house. Time moved on and people forgot! One by one his friends left him, until at last he stood alone, a stranger in a stranger world! About this time the poorer people, the destitute of the city, became aware of the fact that they had a friend, a very good, mysterious friend, mysterious because, try as they might (and did) they never could discover his identity. One time when a severe landlord was about to turn a poor family out of the home they lived in, because they were not able to pay the rent, that family found the required amount and a short note asking them to accept the money as a gift, by the fireplace. Several times incidents like this occurred among the unfortunate, but as to where these mysterious presents came from, or by whom presented, none could ever tell. But the children suspected Santa Claus of having a hand in the matter. Tonight as Perry sat by the fire he was very sad and very, very lonesome. The town clock struck ten. Perry arose, donned a huge fur coat to play his little act bravely. A worn, tired smile played around his usually grim mouth as he thought of the scenes of joy and poverty he would witness this night. He crossed the town with

rapid, nervous strides and entered a little family burying ground. He was gone for thirty minutes and when he returned his face showed traces of deep emotion.

"Good-night, sweetheart, I have waited forty years; surely the end cannot be far distant!" he murmured as he softly closed the gate.

There came a jingling of sleigh bells—a sleigh drove up, he entered and was whirled away over the snow.

In a tiny little hovel on the edge of the city five little curly-headed children, dressed in old and ragged but clean clothes were grouped around a small fire trying to keep warm. Their mother was sewing for a living, her husband having died several years ago, leaving the children to her to provide for, and being a woman of good education, she was trying to rear her children as best she might. She was having a desperate struggle and day by day she saw with despair the fight growing harder and harder.

"Mother, when is Santa Claus coming?" inquired little Billy.

For a while mother didn't seem to want to say anything. A large tear fell silently on her work. With a hasty movement, almost angrily, she brushed it aside.

"Perhaps he won't come at all!" she replied with a little catch in her voice.

"N-o-o-o-o!" came a chorus of unbelieving voices from the fire.

"He is coming!"

Suddenly there came a jingling of bells and a sleigh drew up in front of the home.

"Whoop!" yelled Johnny. "Come on kids—Santa Claus! My eye!"

In an instant the fire was deserted and five little heads were peering eagerly out of the door.

"Gee whilkins! Look at the toys!"

"Well, well," said Santy in a loud voice, pretending not to see the little ones. "I hope the children are all in bed tonight, for if they are not, I will not come again."

Five curly heads vanished in a second, and when the old gentleman entered the room all were tucked snugly in bed—that is all but Billy, who in his excitement and hurry pulled all the cover up over his head and left his feet and body uncovered.

Santa Claus laughed and dumped the contents of his sack near the hearth. There were drums, dolls, tin soldiers, books, candy, nuts and fireworks.

Just at this moment Billy's toe rubbed up a splinter, and there came a subdued grunt from the bed which changed to a fitful, sleepy kind of cough as the "old fellow" turned around. The snore redoubled in volume.

Old Santy handed mother a sealed envelope and departed before she could sufficiently recover from her confusion and surprise to thank him. It was addressed to her, so she broke the seal. The sum and substance of it was, that the house and property of Fanchion and something like five hundred dollars were to be hers upon the death of Perry Fanchion.

So at last the identity of the mysterious Santa Claus and the friend of the poor and unfortunate was disclosed.

Her home was only one of the many to which he had been that night. Tomorrow they would honor him. They would come one and all to thank him, to praise him, to bless him—perhaps to beg for more as the case might be.

The sleigh stopped at the Fanchion homestead and old Santa Claus paid the driver and entered the house.

Perry was weary and as he walked down the dark, gloomy hall he almost dropped with fatigue. Fatigue of the body, weariness of the soul, the soreness of a broken heart, all conspired against him! Wearily he slid out of the disguise. His eyes wandered with a pitiful expression over the empty, dark room. None came to welcome him. No one to love or care for him. She had gone on before. Perhaps she was waiting for him up there now. He didn't know. The blood-chilling faces grinned and the cruel claws gripped.

He drew one of the heavy old chairs up before the dying embers and cast down, bowing his head far over into the grate. Closer he huddled. What was this dreadful chill that seemed to be taking possession of his body? His great sorrow preyed upon him.

"Oh, God!" he murmured; "I can stand it no longer."

Something gentle and soft stroked his hair! His hair that was white as snow. Two arms encircled him lovingly.

He looked up, at first unbelievingly, and then a wonderful smile lit up his face.

"Nelly!" he exclaimed, joyously. "At last you have come for me. I knew you would! I thank Thee O—"

His voice trailed away in the distance.

The fire died out and the faces no longer grinned, but seemed to smile in the darkness. Far off, just as the dawn was breaking, the chimes rang out their message. Was it fancy or did a soul far out in space echo:

"Glory to God in the highest and on earth peace, good will toward men."

Perry was at rest!

Public Sale!

I will sell at public auction, at my place, one mile north and one mile east of Longs store, and twenty-four miles southeast of Portales, New Mexico,

Tuesday, January 2nd, 1917

at 10:30 o'clock, a.m., the following described property:

...Twenty-Seven Head of Live Stock...

- 1 eight year old brood mare.
- 2 coming three year old mules.
- 2 coming two year old mules.
- 1 six year old brood mare.
- 1 coming four year old mare.
- 2 two year old fillies.
- 3 Percheron yearling horses.
- 1 Percheron yearling filly.
- 3 sucking mule colts.
- 1 No. 1 cow horse.

10 Head of Cattle---Some Good Milkers in the Bunch

Farming Implements and Household Goods

TERMS:—Amounts over \$10.00 twelve months time will be given, purchaser giving note with approved security. Amounts under \$10.00, cash. Five per cent discount for cash on all sums over \$10.00.

M. A. FULLERTON, Owner

ERLE E. FORBES, Auctioneer : : U. S. FRAZE, Clerk

REASONS FOR GROWING OLD.

Men of Research Have Been Unable to Agree as to Why the Human Frame Debititates.

To the question, "Why do we grow old?" many answers have been given. Meischnikoff suggested that we are poisoned by the absorption of the products of bacterial activity in the large intestine, for this brings about hardening of the walls of the arteries and also corrupts our bodyguard of wandering amoeboid cells so that they become traitors, turning upon the cells of the central nervous system. Others have suggested other modes of auto-intoxication. To some it has seemed enough to refer to wear and tear of hard-worker organs like brain and heart, liver and kidneys, for a chain is no stronger than its weakest link. Others have referred to the waning activity of the all-important organs of internal secretion, and others to the important fact that there is no multiplication or replacement of the cells of our central nervous system after a very early date in our life. It may be pointed out, however, that most, if not all, of the theories break down because they do not admit of all-round application. Thus it is plain that many animals that are not troubled with a large intestine, nevertheless grow old. Furthermore, the theories seize on symptoms rather than on causes, for while it is good sense to refer to wear and tear, the question arises why all animals do not exhibit the perfect recuperation to which some at least have attained.

Prof. Child, of Chicago, has been working for 15 years or more with simple creatures called Planarian worms. One of the features of their life which he brought to light is their capacity for periodically becoming young again. Thus it often happens that a Planarian separates off the posterior third or quarter of its body, which speedily grows into a whole, while the diminished original heals itself and grows a new tail. When a Planarian is starved it can continue living on its own resources for several months. Its cells become smaller and they also become fewer, but life is not surrendered. Such facts have led Prof. Child to a survey of the animal kingdom, the result of which is to show that there is a much wider occurrence of rejuvenescence than has been hitherto realized. It occurs especially in connection with vegetative multiplication, but there are other occasions in which the creature becomes younger in whole or in part by lying low for a season. Perhaps this may be part of the value of processes of dying back and rearrangement which occur in winter in some animals and in many plants.

Walter Crow, at the creamery, will buy your hides.

Announcement!

To My Customers and Friends:

On account of the extremely high prices of all kinds of merchandise, I have decided that after January 1st, 1917, I will put my business on a CASH basis, or cash within 30 days at least. I feel that by adopting this method, I can make better prices and serve the trade much better. Thanking my friends for past patronage and assuring you that your future trade will have careful attention with better goods and better prices

..C. V. HARRIS..

DR. JAMES F. GARMANY

Physician and Surgeon
Residence Phone 193; Office Phone 188
PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

W. E. LINDSEY

Attorney at Law
Office second door south of postoffice

You Are Next

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

ED. J. NEER

Funeral Director
..and Embalmer..

Complete line of Robes and Suits,
PHONES:
Parlors and Salesrooms..... 67-2
Ed. J. Neer, residence..... 67-3

...Monuments...

Agent for Sweetwater Marble works, Bills Brothers and Jones-Rapp Monument companies. Glad to show samples.

...Inda Humphrey...

FOR SALE—Three lots, fifty feet wide, pumping plant, alfalfa and orchard. H. C. McCallum.

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COULD NOT DISTURB SCOT

Henry James' Vain Effort to Move Phlegmatic Stenographer With Nerve-Shattering Story.

Writing of Henry James in the Yale Review, William Lyon Phelps says that he found "The Turn of the Screw" the most nerve-shattering ghost story he had ever read. With none of the conventional machinery of the melodrama, with no background of horrible or threatening scenery, with no hysterical language, this story made my blood chill, my spine curl, and every individual hair to stand on end.

When I told the author exactly how I felt while reading it, and thanked him for giving me sensations that I thought no author could give me at my age, he said that he was made happy by my testimony.

"For," said he, "I meant to scare the whole world with that story; and you had precisely the emotion that I hoped to arouse in everybody. When I wrote it I was too ill to hold the pen; I therefore dictated the whole thing to a Scot stenographer. I was glad to try this experiment, for I believed that I should be able to judge of its effect on the whole world by its effect on the man who should hear it first. Judge of my dismay when from first to last page this iron Scot betrayed not the slightest shade of feeling! I dictated to him sentences that I thought would make him leap from his chair; he shorthanded them as though they had been geometry, and whenever I paused to see him collapse he would inquire in a dry voice, 'What next?'"

ANIMALS WARNED OF DANGER

Signal to Each Other by Well-Understood Sounds—Elephants' Trumpeting Carries Far.

Animals in their wild state have strange ways of warning their own species of danger. Rabbits, when startled at strange noises, stamp hard on the ground with their hind feet. Other rabbits, peculiarly sensitive to hearing this noise, are thus warned and scurry to safety. When a lion roars in its native land those roars are said to vary according to the animal's instinct for seeing danger. A lion's roar will reverberate to an extraordinary distance, and will send the smallest animals, such as monkeys, various species of little deer, birds and lizards scuttling away to some places of safety. The elephant, when hunted, very often sets up a shrill trumpeting which carries for miles to other elephants who may not be pursued. But they hear it, and are immediately on the alert. When a herd of elephants are stampeding the sound of their thundering gallop is so tremendous that it carries for miles. Small wild animals have been seen to stand and quiver all over suddenly, then bolt. They have heard the "thunder" of the herd of elephants, and know their danger.

Cultivate Grace.

Devote some of your precious moments to cultivating the quality that rounds off beauty and endows it with polish and elegance—grace. Grace has a beauty entirely its own and the beauty of grace often covers many weak spots in physical beauty; it never detracts from it. Grace is governed by the movements, by carriage, and by attitude. Free, easy, supple movement, correct and befitting carriage and graceful attitude—these are the embodiments of grace. These also befit the state of health. There is nothing of the graceful in the limp of the tight-shoe foot or the fallen arch; nor is the listless draggy gait of the tired pain-wrecked body a pleasing sight. The rounded shoulders with the slight hunch of the back in the fashionable "debutante slouch" is far from fascinating. Nor is it conducive to health, since it depresses the chest and interferes with proper breathing. Don't be "slouchy." Throw back your shoulders; hold your head up and high. Then can you walk more freely and breathe more deeply.—Pictorial Review.

The Far-Sighted Woman.

You are, let us say, a capable stenographer or a teacher; if through any untoward circumstances, you should be bereft of one of your faculties necessary to your vocation, what would you do? Such things do happen, you know, and wise is the woman who cultivates a hobby or an avocation that employs other faculties than the ones she uses daily. If you know nothing else but teaching, and should lose your hearing, you would be stranded on the island of the help-less; if your daily work is of the manual sort, cultivate a hobby for something that requires mental effort. If your mental faculties are in use daily, give them a rest by doing some sort of manual work.—Exchange.

Quickest Way.

The dance was in aid of some fund or other; but that didn't make it any more interesting to Simpkins, who was clearly in the last stages of boredom.

"Wish I could get my wife to go home," he grumbled to a friend; "but she won't leave till after the last dance."

"I can tell you how to do it," replied his friend.

"How?" asked Simpkins, eagerly.

"It's simple. Just you dance three times in succession with that pretty girl over there in the pale-blue dress, and your wife will take you home in a hurry."—New York Globe.

HIDE THEIR REAL FAVORITES

Claim Made That Few Literary Men Tell the Truth When Asked a Leading Question.

Now and again men of letters and other persons more or less in the public eye are requested to put themselves to the question and to write out a list of their favorite characters in fiction. Sometimes they are bidden to stand and deliver the names of stalwart heroes, and sometimes they are desired to list lovingly a list of love's heroines.

And as these men of letters and other persons more or less in the public eye are human, after all, and therefore hypocrites, they are likely to go on the stand with no intention of telling the whole truth, says Scribner's Magazine. Their secret delight may be in the mysterious vengeance of Nick of the Woods; yet this is what they would never dare confess, so they get out a search warrant and they take up a collection of their thoughts in order to produce as their first choice Achilles or Ulysses, Gargantua or Marquis the Epicurean.

They are equally lacking in frankness where they volunteer to name a boy or heroine. They may make a bluff of indifference to beauty by putting in Jane Eyre; but no one of them would be bold enough to acknowledge his sneaking fondness for Becky Sharp, that most fascinating villainess.

Thackeray tried to make us dislike Mrs. Rawdon Crawley, thereby incurring the reproach of Taine—to the effect that her creator did not love Becky as Balzac loved Mme. Marneffe. Yet, try as hard as he could, Thackeray failed to arouse in the average sensual man any detestation for the impersonator of Clytemnestra at the Grand House theatricals. In fact, if the average sensual man had his choice, he would rather take in to dinner Becky than the blameless Amelia, beloved by the long-suffering Major Dabbin.

GOOD AND EVIL IN JEALOUSY

All Right When It Spurs to Greater Efforts; Wrong When It Becomes Unreasonable.

Jealousy develops very early in our lives. In fact, even as children, we felt jealous of other children—of their pretty clothes, their toys and playthings.

In our school days, because of jealousy over the rapid advancement of other pupils, we have worked harder perhaps, so that we, too, might reach higher marks in our studies; thus we have gone ahead of our schoolmates.

Because we have been jealous of our neighbor's prosperity, we have developed ambition; because we have been jealous of wife or husband, we have tried more strenuously to please them; because we have jealously guarded our country's honor, we have secured a place second to none among the nations of the world.

Jealousy is a subtle passion, and must be carefully analyzed. We must never lose sight of the fact that it is a devastating monster, which if allowed to fasten itself upon our imagination too strongly, will grow to terrific proportions.

The force that is expressed in jealousy may if wisely governed and guided into helpful channels, become the source of achievement that shall uplift and aid in the world's work, while if left to take its destructive course it may bring down the walls of the temple about the ears of an embryonic Samson.

Unreasonable jealousy is a blighting curse.

Traveling Insects.

Ship cargoes are often responsible for the introduction of new species of insects in different lands. Banana bunches often hide poisonous reptiles and insects which travel long distances, only to bite or sting the hand of some receiver of fruit. Often they escape alive and breed their kind. Many venomous snakes have thus been introduced into lands where none existed before. Strange creatures have been imported on the blooms of orchids, and West Indian insects have traveled in easterly blossoms. Destructive moths migrate in fruit ships. Flying insects often follow ships. One curious case was that of a vessel from the tropics followed by a swarm of butterflies. Out of sight of the shore, they hid in the cabins and holds, emerging 40 days later when the ship reached England. Thus originated quite a new species of butterfly in the British Isles.

Where He Drew the Line.

Mr. Giltstock had made money. Therefore, he must have a bigger house and it must be built for him by the best architect in the town.

In due course the architect arrived with elaborate plans, which he explained to the puzzled merchant prince.

"Now, the only thing remaining, Mr. Giltstock," he concluded, "is the drawing room. Where shall we put the drawing room?"

But Mr. Giltstock laid a firm hand on the desk.

"Look here, my boy, I draw the line somewhere. You've made plans for a smoking room, when I don't smoke; a music room, when I can't even play a mouth organ; a nursery, when I ain't got a nurse, and a pantry, when I don't get my food from a pantry. I ain't got to put up a drawing room, when I can't even draw a straight line!"—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

INCREASE PROFITS OF DAIRY

If Poorer Half of Cows Were Sold Returns Would Be Doubled, Says Dairy Commissioner.

It seems like a strong statement to make, but it is no doubt true, as was said by the dairy commissioner of a great state dairy, that if the poorer half of the cows of the state were sold off the dairy profits of the state would be doubled.

If but the better half of the cows were kept the feed consumed by the unprofitable ones would be saved, the work would be halved and the profits from those kept would be more than double those of the herds as now constituted.

The volume of butter-and-milk production would be decreased, no doubt, if this course were pursued, and the consumer would be called upon to pay higher prices; but the dairyman would double his profits, and that should be the object sought in any business.

And the farm. The dairyman who does not improve his land every year must be awake nights studying how to keep it from growing more fertile. Selling milk is about the hardest way to use a dairy farm, but he who sells butterfat sells nothing but sunshine, for a ton of butter isn't worth a wagon-load of stable manure as a fertilizer. They say it is worth about 75 cents.

STORING ROOTS FOR WINTER

Care Must Be Used to Prevent Heating—Should Be Left on Ground Until Thoroughly Dry.

Care must be used in storing roots for winter to prevent heating. Rutabagas put in the cellar damp and with considerable earth on their roots are very apt to heat, and roots of any kind that heat in the bin spoil.

When weather conditions will permit roots should be left on the ground a day or two after pulling to dry out before storing in the cellar. The less earth that goes in the cellar with the roots the better they will keep. Earth fills up the space between the roots and prevents the circulation of air.

When there is danger of the roots freezing in the ground and they have to be hauled in a wet condition, it is well to pile them outside the cellar and cover with straw and manure and leave them there for a week or more to dry out. If the covering is removed from the top during the day when not freezing they will dry out very fast. This is much easier than to put them in the cellar wet and have to haul them out when they are found to be heating. Roots must be dry when stored to keep through the winter.

FACTORS IN RAISING CATTLE

Finished Animals Are the Ones That Top the Market—Hold on to Sire of Right Kind.

(By W. L. BLIZZARD, Department of Animal Husbandry, Oklahoma A. and M. College.)

Scrub cattle carried over the winter may mean money wasted. They had better be finished for the block at once. The great shortage of beef warrants you in raising all the good calves. Early maturity in feeders is invaluable. It is only secured by raising them from good quality, early maturing stock. A stream cannot, of itself, rise higher than its source; neither can cattle of



Splendid Hereford.

superior quality be looked for from a herd of ordinary breeding and inferior type.

Sell as young as possible for beef, but, above all, finish well. The finished cattle are the ones that top the market.

Good bulls are scarce. Don't part too quickly with the tested sire. Select the bull of good beef type with a good, strong, masculine head, good back, loin and deep ribs. Strong, vigorous, masculine bulls with the proper conformation are the kind that are necessary to sire the right kind of calves.

BEEF ON HIGH-PRICED LAND

Big Increase in Yield of Corn Noted in Kansas Where Attention Is Given to Cattle.

Investigations in the state of Kansas, according to W. A. Coebel of the Kansas Agricultural college, show that the average acre of that state produces 32 to 33 bushels of corn, while the average acre on cattle farms produces between 55 and 60 bushels.

They also show that the average value of the farm land of the state is \$80 compared with the average value of the beef cattle farms of \$100 an acre.

Apparently it is not so much a question of whether one can afford to raise beef on high-priced land as whether one cannot afford to raise it.

Pre-Inventory Sale

of the ...DEEN-NEER COMPANY...

These Prices Are Good Only Until December 30, 1916

Having purchased the interests of Ed. J. Neer and Edwin N. Neer in the Deen-Neer Company it has become necessary for me to raise a large sum of money at once. In order to do this, and to do it at once, I am offering the entire stock of groceries and provisions for less money than they can be put back in the house for. Make no mistake, this is a bona fide sale to raise money.

\$4.75—RED STAR FLOUR—\$4.75

I have a car of that Famous Red Star Flour in transit, and to those who place their orders now, with the money, I will sell this flour for \$4.75 per hundred, not to exceed three hundred pounds to one person. This price is good only for flour sold before the arrival of the car. After car is in the market price will be charged.

Best Granulated Sugar, 12 pounds, \$1.00 Full Line Xmas Candies and Nuts

Seven Lbs. Coffee, \$1.00	BELOW COST	BELOW COST	Extra Special
Only 317 pounds of this coffee in stock, so buy early.	California Table Fruits DEL MONTE BRAND	A broken line of this famous brand causes us to offer them at BELOW COST. Buy heavy if you need Pears, Peaches, Cherries or Blackberries.	Sun Bright Cleanser, 10c size, 5 packages for 25c 25c size Gold Dust Twins 20c
3 lb. bucket Star Coffee 85c 20 pounds of Rice for \$1.00 1 dozen boxes Matches 45c 4 packages Soda 25c Large size Quaker Oats 20c Small size Quaker Oats 10c Post Toasties, 2 for 25c Korn Flakes, per package 10c White Laundry Soap, 6 bars 25c White Laundry Soap, per case \$3.90	Save 10c on Your Shells Peters' smokeless chilled shot shells, 12 gauge, per box 95c Saving You \$'s All the Way Through	Don't Overlook This 1 quart Welch's Grape Juice 35c 10 lb. pail Swift's Jewel Compound \$1.55 5 lb. pail Swift's Jewel Compound 80c 10 lb. pail Cottolene \$1.90	We Can't Replace These Goods at this Money

...Come in and Register and Get a Beautiful Calendar...

Dec. 15 Deen-Neer Co. Dec. 30

J. P. DEEN, Proprietor

INSECT PESTS EASY TO KILL IN WINTER

Destroy Trash and Litter Wherever It Has Accumulated—Cut Out Dead Limbs.

(By T. J. TALBERT, Missouri Agricultural Experiment Station.)

Take advantage of the bugs in their winter quarters, the remnants of old plants, the trash and litter about the garden and orchard. Burn out the fence rows, destroy the trash and litter wherever it has accumulated by burning it or piling it under. Cut out the dead trees and limbs in the orchard and make them into firewood.

This cleaning up about the orchard and garden will destroy a dozen or more of our most destructive pests. For example, the plum curculio is now wintering as a full-grown beetle in the trash and litter along the fence rows or about the trees; the codling moth will be found in the worm stage within a silken cocoon tucked away under the shelly bark of dead trees and dead limbs; and the fruit tree bark beetles or shot hole borers will also be found wintering mostly as adult beetles in dead or dying trees.

Under the old stalks and rubbish in the garden and about the borders will be found the adult asparagus beetle, bean-leaf beetle, harlequin cabbage bug, flea beetles, the striped cucumber beetle and the chrysalis of the cabbage worm. If you want to kill these pests, pile and burn dead tomato and pea vines and other remains of vegetation in the garden and along the border.

Deep fall or early winter plowing will also destroy many insects. This is especially true of the cutworms, potato beetles, white grubs and wire worms which are now hibernating in the soil. Late fall or early winter plowing will turn these insects up near the surface and expose them to an attack of birds, poultry and other animals. At this season of the year the insects are in a dormant or semi-dormant condition, and when brought up near the surface of the ground they are unable to go deeper in the soil or to construct new cases or cocoons and they are killed by being subjected to excessive weather conditions and to the alternate freezing and thawing.

Fall plowing and cultivation will also enable you to have vegetables a week or ten days earlier next spring, because you will be able to plant earlier on fall-plowed ground.

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.

SWINE IN ORCHARDS CAUSE MUCH INJURY

Never Safe to Permit Hogs or Cattle Among Fruit Trees Unless Grass Is Plentiful.

The question is often asked, "Is it safe to let hogs run in an orchard?" It will be safe if you will watch two or three important points. One is to be sure and see that the hogs do not get to rubbing the trees hard, as in the process of scratching themselves. Sometimes when hogs have lice they will rub against the trees and thus cause considerable damage or injury to the tree. This damage may finally end in collar blight of the apple, and by this means the hogs also aid in spreading the collar blight or rot which is far the most serious disease of the apple tree.

Another point to watch is that hogs do not root out the roots of the young trees. If there are white grubs in the ground close to the roots the hogs may root there to obtain them and by tearing out the roots they would of course do considerable damage.

The last point is the possible damage to the lower branches or low hanging fruit, but if such injury is observed at the beginning it is easy to prevent it from going further by removing the hogs from the orchard.

In general, it may be said that it is never safe to let hogs or cattle run in any kind of orchard young or old, unless there is plenty of pasture or food therein. When the food supply runs low, look out.

Writing Up to Rules.

The reporter carried to the city editor's desk the story on which he had toiled two hours. It was an account of the adventures of a cat that, through the mistake of a rural postmaster, had been crated and shipped by parcel post to the city post office.

"It's mighty hard," he confessed to the city editor, "to write up to all the rules I learned at college, particularly that one about avoiding repetition."

The editor glanced through the narrative. The first sentence mentioned the fact that a handsome tortoiseshell cat had been received at the local post office. In the next sentence the reporter had avoided repetition by calling the cat "puss." Then she became successively a tabby, an animal, a feline and a pet. Then the reporter's overworked vocabulary put forth a final spurt, and the item finished triumphantly:

"When the slats were removed from the top, the contents of the crate were found to be suffering from hunger and nearly dead from thirst."—Youth's Companion.



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G. & C. MERRIAM CO., SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

Dr. Swearingin's Dates

Dr. Swearingin, the specialist from Roswell, New Mexico, will be in Portales, at Neer's drug store, on the 20th day of each month, to treat diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat, and to fit glasses.

FOR SALE 10 Acres, just outside corporate limits northwest Portales, 8 room house, good bath tub, well, wind mill, tank, garage, barn. No encumbrance. Price \$2800, \$1,000 down, balance in notes.
R. L. ROWLAND,
134 West Prairie Street,
Denton, Texas

69

I am still loaning money on farm and ranch land. I have a Ford car and a five-room house in Texas that I will trade for something here.

4t Joe Howard.

P. S. I inspect the land and pass on the loans myself.

Walter Crow, at the creamery, will buy your hides.

JOIN OUR

Xmas Saving Club

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

THIS WEEK, we mailed 105 Xmas Saving Checks to that number of people, mostly smart, bright boys and girls, money which they had saved during 1916.

OUR XMAS SAVING CLUB FOR 1917

is now ready. Join now and save the pennies and have money next Xmas. We want 500 thrifty persons to join 1917 Club. You can start with 1c, 2c, 5c or 25c.

DON'T DELAY, START NOW

Extract from Health Laws, Compiled Statutes of 1915

4610 Disease --- Failure To Give Notice of

Sec. 28. Whenever any physician or other person shall know that any person is sick with smallpox or other contagious or infectious disease, or of any nuisance dangerous to the public health, he shall at once give notice thereof, if within the limits of any incorporated city, town or village, to the health officer for the county in which such city, town or village is situated; and if not within such city, town or village, then to the justice of the peace in the precinct in which such disease or nuisance exists. Whenever such notice is given to any justice of the peace it shall be his duty to at once notify the health officer of the county. Any physician, justice of the peace or other person failing, neglecting or refusing to perform any duty imposed upon him by this section shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and shall be punished by a fine of not less than twenty-five dollars (\$25.00), and not to exceed one hundred dollars (\$100.00).

4611 Disease --- Notice of Householder

Sec. 29. Whenever any householder shall know that any per-

son in his family is sick with smallpox, or other contagious disease dangerous to the public health, he shall immediately give the notice thereof required by the last preceding section, and upon failure to give such notice shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and punished upon conviction as in said section provided.

Your attention is called to the above law for your own information and your own protection, and not with any intent to injure anyone in any way. Health laws are enacted for the protection of the public health and, unless enforced, are useless and of no account. Please help me to enforce this law.

Dr. N. F. Wollard,
County Health Officer.

Extract from Ordinance No. 9, Town of Portales

Sec. 19. It shall be the duty of all physicians practicing in the town of Portales to notify the town physician within six hours after having knowledge or suspicion of any infectious or contagious disease, which shall include measles, rubeola, chicken pox, small pox, typhoid fever, diphtheria, ileo-colitis, membranous croup, scarlet fever or any other contagious disease under

their treatment and it shall likewise be the duty of any owner, or tenant, or occupant, of any house, or other place, who shall know of, or have cause to believe that there is a case of contagious or infectious disease upon their premises to at once notify the town physician of such fact, and any physician, property owner or other person who shall neglect, fail or refuse to report such case of contagious disease as herein provided for shall be guilty of a violation of this ordinance.

Sec. 20. It shall be the duty of the town physician, when it shall come to his knowledge that any person within the limits of the town is infected with small pox, measles, varioloid, scarlet fever, scarletina, diptheria, membranous croup, cholera or any other contagious or infectious disease to have such person taken to some proper place within the corporate limits of the town of Portales; provided, however, if there be no such proper place, or if the removal would endanger his or her health, then the town physician shall order the marshal to quarantine the place where such person is located, and thereupon it shall be the duty of the marshal to immediately post in three conspi-

cious places upon and about such premises notices printed in large type, notifying all persons of the existence of such contagious diseases, and after posting of such notices no person shall enter or leave said premises except the attending physician, and such notices shall remain posted for at least twenty-eight days, or longer, in the discretion of the attending physician. Quarantine may be dissolved, however, at the discretion of the town physician. All suspicious cases shall be quarantined until the nature of the disease is determined absolutely.

Sec. 21. It shall be unlawful for any person to wilfully mutilate, destroy or tear down any of the notices mentioned in the preceding section, or to leave or enter any premises upon which said notices have been posted.

Sec. 22. The board of trustees may, as often as they deem necessary, by order or by resolution, require all persons within the corporate limits to be vaccinated against small pox, and failure, neglect or refusal to so do will be deemed a violation of this ordinance. Vaccine matter shall be provided at the cost of the town but each person shall bear the cost of his or her vaccination; provided, however, if

any person shall make affidavit that he or she is unable to pay such cost, it shall be the duty of the town physician to vaccinate him or her free of charge.

This ordinance will be enforced to the letter.

Dr. J. F. Garmany,
City Health Officer.

Chandler lump, Rockvale and Nigger Head coal are the very best grades. They are free from dirt, slate and other non burning substances. Better get yours now, you might not be able to get it later. Leach Coal Co.

"Sarah Bernhardt" in Tristan Bernard's great tragedy "Jean Dore" will be shown at the Cosy New Year's night - Blue Bird special in five acts.

10 ACRES choice land in Florida, \$500.00. Sell or trade for stock. Ward Ruggles, Portales, New Mexico. Route No. 1. 1-3-5-7

FOR SALE Four red heifers, three springers and one yearling, will sell right for cash. Henry Shapcott, Portales, N. M. 7-8np

WANTED: To rent a residence in Portales by January 1st. S. N. Hancock.

If it's cattle you want to buy, see S. N. Hancock. It

Candy, Candy! Candy! Candy!! at Dobbs'.

Three Luna County Prison Recruits. Santa Fé—Luna county sent three recruits to the penitentiary, they being brought in by Sheriff W. C. Simpson: Jose F. Torres, to serve eighteen months to three years for larceny; Charles Supel, eighteen months to three years for assault with a deadly weapon, and Thomas Murphy, one to three years for larceny.

Prisoner Kills Self in Jail. Socorro—A most horrible case of suicide occurred here in the county jail when John S. Davis, brought here some time ago from the Mogollon country charged with murder, killed himself by taking an electric light globe and crushing it into fine bits and then swallowing the powdered glass.

Arrested for Attempted Assault. Albuquerque—Apolino Gallo of San Jose was held for the grand jury by Justice of the Peace McClellan in \$500 bond on a charge of attempted assault with a deadly weapon. It is alleged by the authorities that Gallo was stopped in the act of cutting a woman's throat with a razor.

Entrenching Tools Reach Columbus. Columbus—The arrival of large shipments of entrenching tools, picks, shovels and sandbags here for the punitive expedition in Mexico has caused much comment among army officers at this army base. The arrival of these shipments, which have been unusually heavy, is taken here to indicate the possibility of a renewal of the field campaign, as many of these articles would not be needed at the field headquarters if the expeditionary force was to remain there.

FARM FOR RENT—One mile from school. See Ed J. Neer.

Walter Crow, at the creamery, will buy your hides.

TO THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE ROOSEVELT COUNTY CREAMERY

We have some coal on hand which we are going to offer to stockholders of the creamery who have paid up their stock in full, and deposited cash at creamery for coal. Owing to the large number of stockholders needing coal we must restrict the sale to one ton to each stockholder.

This Coal is Not for Resale. The Price is \$5.50 Cash Per Ton

Weigh your wagon on Joyce-Fruit's scales and drive it up to our Power Plant, get coal and bring weigh check to our office for settlement.

If, after those who have already paid for coal have received one ton each, there is coal left, we will gladly divide it with others requiring coal. Farmers will be given preference.

...Portales Power and Irrigation Company...

A. A. ROGERS, President