

# THE PORTALES VALLEY NEWS

Portales Herald Consolidated with Portales Times March 27, 1918  
Portales Valley News Bought Portales Herald-Times September 28, 1916.

PORTALES, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, JANUARY 26, 1917

Volume XV, Number 12

## What is a Club Boy Worth to a Community

(By J. H. Toulouse)

It isn't so much the amount a boy produces in dollars and cents that measures his worth to a community, although that in itself is worthy of note in any boy's activities. However, the club boy's true worth will show itself in the habits he forms and the example he sets to other boys. In this respect the club activities carried on by the State College of Agriculture, and the government cooperating, is doing more to help make worthwhile boys than any movement ever inaugurated by the United States government.

That the accumulation of dollars and cents will eventually grow out of the club work stands to reason; but the great good, the lasting good lies in the habits learned in doing things well. The club boy has the advantage of having his State College brought right into his home, of having all the advantages of the experiments carried on by that institution. The lessons learned at great expense are his for the asking, and out of the coaching he receives from his State leader will come the way of knowing how to succeed in his undertakings.

What will this make a boy worth to his community? Can you guess just what a successful citizen is worth to his community? Can that citizen's worth be measured in dollars and cents? If it can, then you have the answer to "What is a club boy worth to a community."

## Upton News

The storm was hard on stock. Silos come in handy in a spell like this has been. If all reports are true several more will be built in this valley next summer.

Charlie Gunn returned from Portales Sunday.

Several young people were at the dance at Mr. Wight's Saturday night. The young musician, Jess Gunn, furnished the music.

A. J. McNutt made a business trip to Portales last week.

Talk about prosperity, the Upton merchant, G. L. Hatcher, shipped seven cans of cream, three cases of eggs, and 404 rabbits last week.

L. L. Peach and Allen Isabell made a cow trade last week.

The Benson school house will be completed by next Saturday; then look out for Mr. Hatcher's dance.

We are informed that there will be a box supper at the new school house Friday night, February 2nd.

If anyone thinks farming is not a paying business in the Upton valley just go and take a look at the feed stacked around Mr. Gunn's lots.

Ralph Gore has returned home after a few weeks work for Uncle Sam.

## Portales School Notes

The spelling tests which were conducted two weeks ago in all the grades down to the second, prove that our students compare favorably with those of other schools of the country. While some of the grades fell slightly below the per cent they were supposed to make, others made some two or three per cent more than the averages for their grade.

One reason for the extra showing made by some of the grades is that the grade was just finishing the work of that grade and

was almost ready for promotion to a higher grade.

In the tests some excellent grades were made by students throughout the school, which seems to indicate to us that had the spelling contest been pulled off again this year at our State Teacher's association we would have won again the state championship. It must be remembered that each grade had some very poor spellers too.

Below is how the tests showed the various grades to stand: The eighth grade fell 8 per cent below the standard eighth grade of the New England states; the B seventh fell 12 per cent below and the A seventh made 6 per cent more than the standard grade for seventh grade pupils; the sixth grade made 1 per cent less than the standard for that grade; the fifth 6 per cent more than the standard for fifth grade pupils; the fourth 2 per cent more than the standard fourth grade pupils. The second and third grades will be mentioned next week.

Pupils who deserve special mention for extraordinary grades in spelling are: Eighth grade—Lester Brown, Geo. Ellis, Love Owens, Alice Mueller, Ella Fuller, Sylvia McRoy; seventh grade, A class—Helen Humphrey, Maurine Priddy, Mardell Morrison, Elizabeth Priddy; sixth grade—Randolph Williamson, Lester Molinari, Dudley William; fifth grade—Glenn Setser, Jack Hopper, Maxine Dameron, Mabel Ballow; fourth grade—Mildred Merrill, Robert Puckett, Guydon Hough, Evelyn Turner, Thelma Currie, Harriet Roy, Joe Hindsey, Henry Denison, Robbie Jones.

## Longs Items

Mrs. Kendall, has moved from Longs to her new home, in Rogers.

Mr. Frazee and family have been having the grippe, but are recovering now.

Paul Walker, has had typhoid fever, but is much better at this writing.

Tom Mullins, bought the quarter section, of land just west of his place, last week.

George Parks and J. B. Vernon sold some young mules, last week, to John Young, of Portales.

Jim Mullins and Bert Boggs, of Inez, recently bought the Gibson and Murphy farms, east of Longs.

Several people from Longs attended the McMahan sale at Dora, last Tuesday.

Mr. Pruett and family, of Oklahoma, who are visiting relatives here at present, are very favorably impressed with the New Mexico country.

There will be church at this place next Sunday. We want everyone to come and make this the largest congregation the Rev. Kyle, has yet preached to.

Mr. M. L. Fullerton, whose condition in the last writing was rather serious, is now so improved that he can walk a little way without his crutches.

A great many people of Longs, are expecting to attend the sale at Rogers on the 27th, of this month. There will probably be a large crowd.

While in Portales on business Thursday, C. T. Battle, well to do citizen of Redlake, called at the News office and had his name put on the subscription list for one year. He notes that with all the rises in prices of nearly all necessities, the subscription price of the News is the same as before the war started.

## Print Paper Prices are Still Soaring

All kinds of print paper have more than doubled in price during the past ten months, some grades costing almost three times as much as one year ago, and now comes the notice that the International Paper Corporation has announced another increase to take effect soon.

"This means that the present profits of the newspaper business will be entirely wiped out through the length and breadth of America and not a single newspaper will free from increase in subscription and advertising rates."

Ninety per cent of the local and county newspapers are run at a loss on account of the many subscribers who move away or refuse to take the paper longer when it arrears one or more years. A man who is honest in all other matters, does not consider it dishonest to accept a newspaper, which costs more than the subscription price to produce, for a year or more and then refuse to pay it on some pretext or other. If you are taking this paper from the office and do not intend to pay for it, please have it stop at once, settling up the arrearages in full.

Unless we receive every cent on our subscription list we will be compelled to raise the price of subscription. If you, reading this, are in arrears, pay up. You will feel better, sleep better and our creditors will not worry us so much. PLEASE.

## Doings in the Legislature

(By A. M. Hove)

The state house is so crowded that even the legislative committees do business under difficulties. To relieve this two bills were today introduced in the Senate. The bill introduced by Senator Barth provides for the building of a hall of justice, its cost of \$100,000.00 to be provided for through a bond issue. Senator Dunlavy introduced another bill for building an addition to the present capitol building to cost \$125,000.00, the funds to be provided through an issue of bonds.

No new prohibition resolution made its appearance in either house of the New Mexico legislature to-day. This does not mean that the interest is lagging by any means. There are other resolutions to be introduced. The leaders propose to give every one an opportunity to be heard. The question is not political, but there is much variety in the views of what New Mexico shall have in the way of an amendment to be submitted to popular vote. There is difference of opinion as to when prohibition should go into force and how dry the amendment shall be.

Owner of the People's Store, W. F. Jabara, of Joplin Missouri, was in Portales, this week for a visit with his brother, M. F. Jabara. While here he made a trip to Carlsbad, and made arrangements to open up a store at that place. This is a good indication that business in Eastern New Mexico is good.

Ralph and William Smith, of Hereford, Texas, passed thru Portales, Thursday of this week enroute to El Paso, on a pleasure trip. They are making the trip in a car rebuilt by them and have named it "Smiths' Falling Star."

Newton C. Landers, left Thursday of this week for Yuma, Arizona, where he will visit for a while. Newt says, he may locate there but we look for him back before long.

## The Sin of Condemnation

Condemnation comes of hate, hate of envy and jealousy, and these of selfishness. The heart that is loving is neither envious nor jealous; it does not hate and therefore does not condemn.

When one begins deeply to consider man's nature and the various emotions which animate him; when he begins to analyze these emotions and trace them to their original source, he is horrified at the doings of hate, and thrilled with wonder and delight at the wonderful achievements of love.

He soon sees that love includes all the beautiful virtues, while its opposite, hate is a product of each of the ugly carnal impulses of the "natural man." It is hate that criticises and condemns, afterward suffering from regret and remorse for its sins. Love may grieve, but it does not condemn, because there is nothing in love that produces hate. Love is from what Paul calls the "inward man"—spiritual man. The Master said, "The Father that dwelleth in me he doeth the works," and all the works He did were good works, the works of love, and we are told by "the disciple whom Jesus loved" that "God is love." How soon all that is uncharitable, unmerciful and ungodlike is dissipated when the atmosphere is charged with love for mankind! If we may be pardoned for putting this thought into verse it can be still better expressed, possibly—

Did you ever think a moment  
Of how little it requires

To subdue the pangs and heart-aches,

By the lighting of love's fires?  
Just a word in kindness spoken  
Just a smile of friendship true—  
It is wonderful the good things  
That a little love will do.

How simple, how sweet, how happy the life that flows along in the beautiful current of love! It is like the little brook that glistens in the sunshine. It murmurs a song when it encounters rocks and other obstacles in its path; and the heart of one who loves sings when it is confronted with difficulties, or is opposed by envy, hate or jealousy. It knows from whence cometh its strength.

It is a very simple matter to live the happy life if one will only listen to the promptings of the still small voice; if he will obey only the impulses of his better nature if he will only say those things inspired by love.

In the divine economy it is impossible that there can be no regrets for doing good, for speaking good, for thinkin' good.

There are those who say for us to hear before judging, but it is best to hear and not judge; to think before speaking and not speak if it is evil; to consider before doing and not do if it be wrong. There comes no remorse for a loving deed, a sympathetic word, a holy thought. Lavater says, "Trust him a little who praises all, him less who censures all, and him least that is indifferent about all." The philosophy of this is seen in the fact that one can not praise everything without lying, but he can remain silent. He can not censure everyone without rendering unrighteous judgement, but he can refrain from judgement, for we are told to "Judge not, that ye be not judged." He can not be indifferent to all without being heartless. One may be a father or a censorer and still be brought to see the error of his way but he who is indifferent is one who is self satisfied, and

everyone knows that the self-satisfied, self sufficient man is more difficult to approach in behalf of the better things of life and eternity than is either the others mentioned.

The indifferent man is a human icicle. He chills the atmosphere about all, except those who are warmest of heart and so repels those who would benefit him. It is well to remember the admonition of the Apostle, "Let him refrain his tongue from evil, and his lips that they speak no guile." Someone has given a helpful thought in these

meek little lines:  
Don't look for the flaws as you go through life, and even if you find them. Be wise and kind and somewhat blind, and look for the virtues behind them.

The world's greatest teacher said, "Love thy neighbor as thyself." This is not done when one says or does anything that will convey to others an ugly thought about such neighbor. And who is our neighbor? The parable of the Good Samaritan shows that every human being is our neighbor. This is necessarily true because the admonition just given is given in obedience to a principle, the principle of righteousness and this principle is ever operative thruout God's entire universe. When one undertakes to be obedient to this command, his neighborhood is the world. There is no restrictions, no "pent up utica," about love.

Love is as powerful as omnipotence, as immanent as omnipresence, as wise as omniscience.

Hard with malice, black with hate, yellow with jealousy, green with envy, is the heart that cannot forgive, and little less so is one that is constantly criticising, censuring and condemning. Malice is destroyed by kindness, hate by charity, jealousy by purity, envy by generosity, and since love combines all these virtues, let into the heart a little of the leaven of love, and a little leaven will "leaven the whole lump."

Condemnation of another never raised anyone in the estimation of a friend, nor induced pardon on the part of an enemy. Uncharitable criticism is the commonest, the cheapest, the most serpent-like of sins. Let him who would commit it remember that there will come a time when he will exclaim as did the Psalmist, "Forsake me not, O Lord: O my God, be not far from me."

## Notice

To all members of the Independent order of Odd Fellows, of Portales, Lodge No. 17. You are hereby requested to be present at the next meeting night, Tuesday, 30th, of January, 1917. Important business.

C. M. Compton Jr., Secy.

J. R. Darnell took a bunch from here to Dunlap, to look at that part of the country with a view of filing on 640. Bob says, that since the section law went into effect, many are taking land in that district.

H. B. Ryther, returned Thursday morning from Roswell where he has been for the past three weeks in a sanitarium.

Mr. Garner and Miss Slack, of Elida, were married in Portales Thursday evening of this week. Rev. F. G. Callaway, officiating.

FOUND—Check on a Texas bank, made to Mattie Segrest, by A. W. Gun. Inquire at this office.

A. B. Austin, was down from Clovis this week shaking hands with old friends.

## The Small Live Stock Grower

(A. M. Hove)

"The small live stock grower has been very largely overlooked as a factor in country building in this section," says C. M. Richards, banker and lumberman. Mr. Richards is well informed on live stock conditions in eastern New Mexico.

"Only those directly interested are aware of the fact that the small grower with a few cows or sheep has practically replaced the large outfits of a few years ago. The change has come quietly the last few years until today there are many families where only a short time ago a few cowboys looked after large herds on the open range.

"Not long ago the stockmen shipped by the train load. There was a rush to ship spring and fall and the rest of the year hardly a hoof went out. Today the train load shipment is the exception. Now cattle are shipped by the car or two and shipments continue throughout the year.

"The grower of a few cattle or sheep is able to give the herd or flock better care than the large outfit. The increase is therefore larger and the loss less in proportion. At the same time the small stockman labors under serious disadvantages that the banker, business man, and farmer may materially relieve when conditions are better understood.

"The small grower may increase his income by improving his stock, and this increased income will make him a better customer of the merchant. He also needs assistance in finding a better market as at present he is handicapped in finding a market at standard prices for his few steers and lambs. The business man can help here at a profit to himself as well as his small stock man customer. In fact, there is an opening in this section for local commission men to handle not only the small stockman's steers and lambs, but the farmer's hogs and other livestock.

"And the small farmer and little stockman may cooperate to advantage. The one has surplus feed, the other the livestock to put into the farmer's feed lot to make a market for his feed crops."

Woman's suffrage made its appearance to-day in the house when Gonzales and Llewellyn introduced Joint House Resolution number 5. This provides for amending the constitution by adding article 24, giving all female citizens over twenty-one years of age the right to vote.

It is the impression that Article VII on the elective franchise of the constitution can not be readily amended. Hence a new article is provided to give the woman the right to vote.

One of the most successful sales that has been pulled off in this part of the country, was the one held at the G. W. McMahan place, near the Dora schoolhouse, on Tuesday of this week. This sale was held under the supervision of V. J. Campbell, auctioneer, of Longs, and the results were far better than anyone expected.

J. W. McMinn, returned this week from Ft. Worth and other Texas points, where he has been for the past two weeks in company with Carl Turner, buying milk cows. We understand they purchased about forty head of fine Jerseys which will be here about the last of the week.

Mrs. J. W. Moon, will leave Wednesday for Los Angeles, to visit her sister and daughter.

**Commissioners Proceedings**

Continued from last week

R Culberson, 8 coyotes	\$8.00
Milvern Cauley, 1	1.00
Victor Peacock, 15	15.00
W F Hallford, 1	1.00
H T Ward, 3	3.00
S W Whitener, 4 coyotes and 2 lobos	19.00
George Albert, 1 coyote	1.00
CL Townsend, 2	2.00
B W Smith, 2	2.00
C N Earnes, 1	1.00
J M Venable, 1	1.00
H L Deweese, 1	1.00
J J Chapman, 2	2.00
Woodruth Mathis, 4	4.00
E N Wheeler, 1	1.00
L Gail, 1	1.00
D L Smith, 1	1.00
Wm Gabriell, 2	2.00
Z T Campbell, 1	1.00
J Thomas, 4	4.00
Roy Adams, 1	1.00
Paul Emminger, 3	3.00
J F Self, 2	2.00
Earl Tyson, 1	1.00
J W Buckelew, 1	1.00
P O Perkins, 9	9.00
D L Guinn, 5	5.00
John Cox, 1	1.00
R Rich, 7 coyotes and 1 lobo	14.50
H C Neff, 2 coyotes	2.00
W B Duncan, 1	1.00
Geo Cane, 11 coyotes and 40 bobcats	51.00
R Rich, 4 coyotes	4.00
T C Sublett, 1	1.00
C L Perryman, 1	1.00
J H Bollinger, 1	1.00
S P Hoard, 2	2.00
T M Andes, 2	2.00
James M Miller, 1	1.00
Charley McClain, 4	4.00
L K Terrel, 1	1.00
J Thomas, 1	1.00
J S Seifried, 1	1.00
J S Knighten, 9	9.00
H W Smithee, 1	1.00
B S Anderson, 2	2.00
L L Purvis, 1	1.00
W J Ward, 4	4.00
J A Neely, 1	1.00
J A Ray, 1	1.00
Edward Miller, 1	1.00
J B Purvis, 1	1.00
A E Hightower, 9	9.00
CH Greathouse, 8	8.00
P D Sandadge, 10	10.00
S P Boone, 1 lobo	7.50
J H Johnson, 7 coyotes	7.00
A E Hightower, 5	5.00
V A Wilmes, 4	4.00
W F Hallford, 1	1.00
W Mathis, 4	4.00
J P Hallford, 4	4.00
M E Cooper, 2	2.00
T I Park, 3	3.00
J H Bollinger, 1	1.00
F M McDermott, 4	4.00
W S Roach, 2	2.00
T M Andes, 3	3.00
J S York, 8	8.00
H V Ball, 3	3.00
H H Herrington, 2	2.00
J A Pipkin, 2	2.00
T A Tillinghast, 2	2.00
CH Greathouse, 1	1.00
CS Greathouse, 1	1.00
J D Cyphers, 2	2.00
W Todd, 1	1.00
Lloyd S Horney, 7	7.00
M L Garrett, 1	1.00
W O McCormack, 2	2.00
J B Shay, 1	1.00
Ham Black, 1	1.00
J E McCabe, 1	1.00
Luther King, 2	2.00
John Myers, 62	62.00
A Tillinghast, 1	1.00
Joe Beasley, 1	1.00
C W Kinsolving, 1	1.00
M Simmons, 1	1.00
Elvie Terry, 1	1.00
W E Bryant, 2	2.00
CH Greathouse, 1	1.00
W B Duncan, 2	2.00
S B Boone, 1	1.00
R A Morris, 15	15.00
E H Newcom, 2	2.00
S Culberson, 1	1.00
J W Anthony, 3	3.00
T M Andes, 2	2.00
J C Wyatt, 6	6.00
Vilah Kyte, 1	1.00
W J Ward, 2	2.00
J M Manes, 3	3.00
John Cox, 1	1.00
P J Keeter, 1	1.00
A Tillinghast, 2	2.00
L A Little, 1	1.00
CH Greathouse, 1	1.00
G W Davit, 1	1.00
Marvin Holder, 2	2.00
Edward Miller, 1	1.00
CH Greathouse, 2	2.00

H P Croft, 4	4.00
Wm Gabriel, 2	2.00
A J Allen, 2	2.00
B B Clayton, 1	1.00
A C Westfall, 1	1.00
J S Moore, 1	1.00
J D Cyphers, 1	1.00
Otto Kaptina, 1	1.00
L R Jones, 2	2.00
B W Kinsolving, 1	1.00

It is now ordered that court take a recess until Wednesday, January 23rd, 1917.

Wednesday, January 23rd, 1917  
Court convened pursuant to adjournment of yesterday, present and presiding as then.

Applications were received from the following banks, to be designated as depositories for public funds of Roosevelt county: The Portales Bank and Trust Company, of Portales, N. M.; The Bank of Commerce, of Tabin, N. M.; The First National Bank of Elida, Elida, N. M.; and The First National Bank of Portales, Portales, N. M.

Whereupon it was ordered by the board that said aforementioned banks be and they are hereby designated as depositories for public funds of Roosevelt county, upon their making and filing a good and sufficient surety bond, each in the sum of ten thousand dollars.

It is now ordered that court take a recess until Thursday, January 4th, 1917.

Thursday, January 4th, 1917.  
Court convened pursuant to adjournment of yesterday, present and presiding as then.

John S. Pearce qualified as commissioner of precinct No. 1, Roosevelt county, N. M., and Ed L. Wall qualified as commissioner of precinct No. 2, Roosevelt county, N. M., C. V. Harris and S. E. Johnson retiring.

John S. Pearce was elected by the new board as chairman for the ensuing two years.

It is the order of the board that C. W. Carroll be and he is hereby retained as janitor at the court house until April, 1917, meeting, at which time the matter will be taken up more definitely.

Mr. C. W. Carroll is ordered by the board, to not allow any persons to walk across court lawn, but to confine their travel to cement walks, and to also report any persons violating this order, or any one that he may find defacing public property, and they will be dealt with according to law.

It is the further order of the board that A. L. Gregg, sheriff, be and he hereby is authorized to procure the necessary clothing for prisoners confined in the county jail.

It is now ordered that court take a recess until Saturday, January 13th, 1917.

**Commissioners Proceedings**

Proceedings of the board of Commissioners of Roosevelt County, at a recessed session of the regular January, 1917, meeting thereof, held at the court house, in Portales, New Mexico, January 13th, 1917.

Present, John S. Pearce, chairman, Ed L. Wall, and D. K. Smith, commissioners and Seth A. Morrison, clerk.

The board sat as a board of county commissioners after which they rose as a board of county commissioners and sat as a canvassing board for the purpose of canvassing the returns from the J. P. election held Monday, January 8th, 1917, when the following results were obtained.

Precinct No. Justice of the Peace, Constable	
1, J. P. Henderson, L. M. Anderson	
2, Fred Ruckman, Oscar Anthony	
3, S. A. Elliott, Will Laxton	
4, M. B. Hawkins, P. E. Wikel	
5, J. W. Cowart, E. R. Wright	
9, A. M. Sanders, Jerry Spencer	
10, C. P. Stone, J. S. Phillips	
14, L. E. Forbes, Oscar Evans	
16, S. A. Clark, W. D. Greathouse	
17, J. A. Hadley, James Stinson	
18, G. L. Hatcher, Charley Gunn	
22, J. N. Tibbett, R. L. Follis	
25, N. C. Howell, T. A. Higgins	
28, E. M. Jones, J. R. Payne	

No elections were declared in

the following precincts, to-wit: Nos. 6, 7, 8, 11, 12, 13, 15, 19, 20, 21, 23, 26 and 27.

It is now ordered that the board rise as a canvassing board and sit as a board of county commissioners.

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

John S. Pearce, chairman, Attest: Seth A. Morrison, clerk.

**HAVE LIVE STOCK INSURANCE**

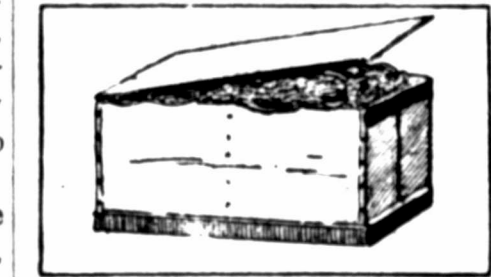
Movement First Appeared Along the Atlantic Seaboard and is Rapidly Moving Westward.

(By J. O. RANKIN, Missouri College of Agriculture.)  
Mutual live stock insurance was the first form of agricultural co-operation to develop in this country and in some others. It appeared along the Atlantic seaboard but has moved steadily westward until it is found in practically every part of the country. The mere fact that it is so prevalent is pretty good proof that it is needed, but it is not nearly so urgently needed in this country yet as it is in Europe, where it has reached a very much greater development that has many lessons for us. Many a man in Europe would be left destitute or at least embarrassed for life by the loss of a horse or cow not covered by insurance. Many a man who prefers to buy one good cow would buy two poorer ones for fear that one good one would die and he would lose all he had if he could not protect himself by live stock insurance. In England he may insure not only the cow but practically everything else on the farm from the laborer in the field to the bees in the hive. Conditions in this country are every year becoming more and more like those across the water which demand such a great development of live stock insurance. Free farm land is no longer of very good quality, and soon the government will have none at all. Competition will be keener and keener, and the struggle will no longer be to amass a farm-made fortune, but only to make a living and keep what we already have, at least for most of us. Under such circumstances live stock insurance, now a desirable thing, will become absolutely necessary and each man will have to decide whether to join a mutual company or patronize a commercial company.

**SHIPMENT OF EGGS IN CASES**

Parcel-Post Device Shown in Illustration Successfully Used by Missouri Station.

The Missouri poultry experiment station has shipped hundreds of dozens of eggs in the parcel-post package shown herewith, and the eggs have always reached customers in fine shape. Excelsior is tightly packed in layers and indentations are made in which the eggs fit. The eggs are placed on the big ends in one layer of excelsior, while the other layer fits over the eggs and holds them rigidly in place. These packages have handles and are made of heavy cardboard. The top is nailed down securely at both ends. They can be used for a long time.



Missouri Egg Case.

which the eggs fit. The eggs are placed on the big ends in one layer of excelsior, while the other layer fits over the eggs and holds them rigidly in place. These packages have handles and are made of heavy cardboard. The top is nailed down securely at both ends. They can be used for a long time.

**ATTENTION TO LATE CHICKS**

Wet Mash, With Grain Feeding, Morning and Nights, Will Give Most Excellent Results.

Late chicks should be given special attention at this time and forced for rapid growth. Wet mash, such as equal parts of cornmeal, bran and middlings, mixed to a crumbly consistency with milk and fed twice per day, with a grain feed morning and night, will give good results.

Chicks that haven't learned to roost as yet will soon be sniffling and sneezing if allowed to sleep on damp ground. Provide perches close to the ground and place near roosting quarters and with a little teaching at first they will soon learn the trick.

**SWEET CLOVER IS VALUABLE**

One of Greatest Soil Improvers and Stock Feeders—Produces Much Seed for Market.

"Sweet clover, once regarded as a weed, is worth \$1,000,000,000 to South Dakota, because it is one of the greatest soil improvers and stock feeders," asserts J. G. Hutton, associate agronomist at the state college. He says: "Sweet clover helps to maintain the nitrogen supply in the soil; it makes good hay, and it produces a large amount of valuable seed, for which there is a ready market. There is no danger whatever of its becoming a field weed, which has been demonstrated by experiments where it is followed by a cultivated crop."

**ANIMALS AT WORK**

WAR'S EFFECT UPON LABOR CONDITIONS IN ENGLAND.

Novel Experiments Have Proved Satisfactory, as in the Case of Storekeeper With His Parrot—Elephant Replaces Horses.

Many strange and unexpected cases are on record in which animals and birds have proved themselves useful to mankind, very often serving their masters more reliably than many human beings would do under similar circumstances.

At times of stress like the present, such dumb servants have proved themselves particularly useful, a good instance in point being provided by the case of a gentleman in the west of England who recently lost his gardener through the man enlisting. His master was confronted by the problem of his lawn, about which he had always been very particular, for the grass quickly threatened to make his once trim grounds look very much like a wilderness.

Then he hit upon a brilliant idea. Wiring off the ground, he turned in a dozen guinea pigs, who promptly proceeded to nibble away at the grass as evenly and neatly as any mowing machine could have done, much to the master's delight.

Similarly, an East End tradesman lately found himself short-handed owing to the war, and after some thought, this man hit upon a solution of the problem.

He happened to possess a pet parrot, and this bird he placed in the outer part of his shop and trained it to call "Shop!" whenever anyone entered by way of the street door.

The parrot very quickly learned its lesson, with the result that its master was no longer obliged to spend all his time on the lookout for customers, but could attend to other matters, knowing he could count upon his new assistant to warn him of anybody's approach.

The intelligence of dogs is known to everyone, but a dog as a golf caddy is somewhat of a novelty, you will admit. Nevertheless, the animal is no imaginary character, but a real caddy, who works on the links of a certain widely known course. Besides carrying clubs, this dog proves himself very useful in the matter of discovering lost golf balls, nosing about until he is successful.

But the war has made one strange spectacle possible in England. In Sheffield an elephant may be seen drawing heavy loads along the streets. It is claimed for this particular animal that he can empty a nine-ton wagon of coal in two journeys. Camels have also been employed by the same firm, but as *elephant answers* cannot be compared with the elephants.—London Answers.

**Troubles Never Come Singly.**

A resident of Boothbay, Me., was told by a neighbor that his son's cow was out in another pasture, and started to bring her in. He found a cow loose and set out to find her.

For an hour or two he chased one of the most obstinate and disgusting animals ever born into the cow breed. And at last he caught her and brought her out to the road and was leading her triumphantly home, when he met a neighbor who asked him what he was doing with another neighbor's cow. And so it proved. For the original stray cow was still in the wrong pasture, but tied securely to a tree. The other cow had had a perfect right to it grazing ground.

The exasperated gentleman then set out again and this time found the right stray cow and took her home.

When he arrived at his son's place with his son's cow he found one of his own cows in his son's field and eating up the son's cabbages.

**Kings Who Reigned Briefly.**

Sixty-eight years is a long time to wear a crown. Many other monarchs have hardly had time to get comfortably settled upon their thrones, before death or abdication overtook them.

John I of France has to his credit a reign of only five days. For brevity that is hard to match.

Napoleon was emperor the second time for 100 days, and then started for St. Helena. Louis XVIII, whom he so rudely deposed in March, 1815, had occupied his throne less than one year. Francis II ruled but a year, Louis X two years and Louis VIII three years.

Russia has also witnessed some lightning changes in the house of Romanoff. Katharine I was czarina but two years and Ivan VI for a year. Peter II was czar of all Russias for only three years.

**Venice Has Electrical Ears.**

According to a newspaper correspondent who recently visited Venice the Austrian airman have made more than thirty raids on that famous city. The observation station there is provided with sensitive electrical microphones, which are said to detect the noise of the motors on the Austrian planes the moment they leave Trieste some sixty miles away. Electric sirens are immediately sounded to warn everyone of the approach of hostile aircraft, which cover the distance between the cities in something like forty minutes. Thus ample time is afforded for completing the anti-aircraft artillery preparations before the first Austrian airman heaves in sight.—Scientific American.

If you want the **BEST GOODS** AND THE **BEST SERVICE** in New Mexico

Buy your Stove, Range, Washing Machine, Sure Hatch Incubator, Well Piping, Wind Mills, and Implements from—

**J. B. Sledge Hardware Co.**

**DENTIST**

Modern Methods and Reliable Work

Phone No. 4

Office Over First National Bank

Established in Clovis 9 Years.  
Crown and Bridge Work a Specialty.

**DR. E. M. CHAPMAN**

Clovis, New Mexico

Do you know that fine lumber unprotected by paint from the weather deteriorates at the rate of 10 per cent per year? At that rate a \$1,000.00 house will deteriorate \$100.00 in one year. You can paint that house for half that and protect it three years. Figure it up yourself and see if you are not losing money by letting your property go unprotected.

**Goodloe Paint Company.**  
PHONE 27

If you have broken furniture, call

**Goodloe Paint Company**  
PHONE - NO. 27

and we will fix it. Also cabinet and refinishing work.

Want your car spring welded, horse shod right, or anything that can be done in a Blacksmith and woodworker's shop. M. L. Watkins, a first-class mechanic from Atlanta, Ga., is a partner with me now. Let us show you.

**W. I. TAYLOR**

**HIDES! HIDES! HIDES!**

Sell your hides to us. They bring the most money green. . . .

**Reynolds' Meat Market.**

**FOR SALE!**

Ripe Broom Corn Seed. Hand Threshed. . . . .

**ARTHUR LITTLEJOHN.**  
MANN, NEW MEXICO

**McCullum & Taylor**  
CONTRACTORS

Tank building, house moving and freighting. Prompt service. Phone 152 or 29, or write or leave word at the News office.

**All Kinds Road and Street Work**

We guarantee the Magic Washing Stick to give satisfaction, or money refunded.—Portales Drug Store.

CHAPTE  
Edney Pa  
mond "br  
to K. Le  
CHAPTE  
who has  
mother, in  
parlor. Si  
fluence w  
successful  
her hospi  
CHAPTE  
In the St  
as a ro-  
financing  
school.  
CHAPTE  
afternoon  
into the r  
CHAPTE  
rison, a p  
with him,  
the coun  
latter str  
CHAPTE  
are dining  
lotta appe  
for some  
latter str  
CHAPTE  
She con-  
she will n  
CHAPTE  
school and  
on K. Me  
as Edwar  
who has b  
K's losin  
self and  
CHAPTE  
Christine  
married  
puzzle Si  
CHAPTE  
tation wit  
of Sidney,  
but remai  
CHAPTE  
move into  
ney's moti  
tine.  
CHAPTE  
Grace, a  
Johnny, t  
By Ch  
In the he  
antly det  
mark of  
K. the  
was out,  
room in  
watched  
room.  
The pr  
wonderf  
down the  
evenings  
sewing r  
to bring  
tray, an  
while she  
triumph  
not been  
And n  
long bre  
"I hope  
stay on,"  
we don't  
than that  
"There  
world th  
simply.  
"I see  
somebod  
together.  
It was A  
"Don't  
your bed  
am unde  
is home  
in differ  
ways, I  
where e  
But he  
was so r  
eyes that  
"In on  
ter for y  
mer wer  
Christine  
"Very  
"She l  
you, too  
when yo  
before v  
think, K  
would h  
what to  
She bi  
trust her  
"Palm-  
straight,  
over it.  
He ha  
at least,  
she brou  
She was  
"You i  
knew yo  
teresting  
"Very.  
"To su  
any war  
be fair,  
expect r  
"Those  
your roo  
talk abou  
"Ocar  
She w  
nings, w  
Harriet,  
under th  
of a ste  
from ac  
was igne  
always,  
over the  
bet of t



COPYRIGHT BY THE MCCLURE PUBLICATIONS, INCORPORATED

**SYNOPSIS.**

**CHAPTER I**—At her home in the Street, Sidney Page agrees to marry Joe Drummond "after years and years" and talks to K. Le Moine, the new roomer.

**CHAPTER II**—Sidney's aunt Harriet, who has been dressmaking with Sidney's mother, launches an independent modiste's parlor. Sidney gets Dr. Ed Wilson's influence with his brother, Doctor Max, the successful young surgeon, to place her in the hospital as a probationer nurse.

**CHAPTER III**—K. becomes acquainted in the Street. Sidney asks him to stay on as a roomer and explains her plans for financing her home while she is in the school.

**CHAPTER IV**—Doctor Max gets Sidney into the hospital school.

**CHAPTER V**—Sidney and K. spend an afternoon in the country. Sidney falls into the river.

**CHAPTER VI**—Max asks Carlotta Harrison, a probationer, to take a motor ride with him. Joe finds Sidney and K. at the country hotel, where Sidney is drying her clothes, and is insanely jealous.

**CHAPTER VII**—While Sidney and K. are dining on the terrace, Max and Carlotta appear. K. does not see them, but for some reason seeing him disturbs Carlotta strangely.

**CHAPTER VIII**—Joe reproaches Sidney. She confides to K. that Joe knows now she will not marry him.

**CHAPTER IX**—Sidney goes to training school and at home relies more and more on K. Max meets K. and recognizes him as Edwardes, a brilliant young surgeon who has been thought lost on the Titanic. K.'s losing cases lost him faith in himself and he quit and hid from the world.

**CHAPTER X**—Carlotta fears Sidney Christine Lorenz and Palmer Howe are married. The hard facts of her new life puzzle Sidney.

**CHAPTER XI**—Max continued his flirtation with Carlotta, who becomes jealous of Sidney. K. coaches Max in his work, but remains a clerk in the gas office.

**CHAPTER XII**—Palmer and Christine move into rooms in Sidney's home. Sidney's mother dies. Palmer neglects Christine.

**CHAPTER XIII**—On a joy ride with Grace, a young girl, Palmer is hurt and Johnny, the chauffeur, seriously injured.

**CHAPTER XIV.**

By Christmas day Sidney was back in the hospital, a little wren, but valiantly determined to keep her life to its mark of service. She had a talk with K. the night before she left. Katie was out, and Sidney had put the dining room in order. K. sat by the table and watched her as she moved about the room.

The past few weeks had been very wonderful to him; to help her up and down the stairs, to read to her in the evenings as she lay on the couch in the sewing room; later, as she improved, to bring small dainties home for her tray, and, having stood over Katie while she cooked them, to bear them in triumph to that upper room—he had not been so happy in years.

And now it was over. He drew a long breath.

"I hope you don't feel as if you must stay on," she said anxiously. "Not that we don't want you—you know better than that."

"There is no place else in the whole world that I want to go to," he said simply.

"I seem to be always relying on somebody's kindness—to keep things together. First, for years and years, it was Aunt Harriet; now it is you."

"Don't you realize that, instead of your being grateful to me, it is I who am undeniably grateful to you? This is home now. I have lived around—in different places and in different ways. I would rather be here than anywhere else in the world."

But he did not look at her. There was so much that was hopeless in his eyes that he did not want her to see.

"In one way, it will be a little better for you than if Christine and Palmer were not in the house. You like Christine, don't you?"

"Very much."

"She likes you, K. She depends on you, too, especially since that night when you took care of Palmer's arm before we got Doctor Max. I often think, K., what a good doctor you would have been. You knew so well what to do for mother."

She broke off. She still could not trust her voice about her mother.

"Palmer's arm is going to be quite straight. Dr. Ed is so proud of Max over it. It was a bad fracture."

He had been waiting for that. Once at least, whenever they were together, she brought Max into the conversation. She was quite unconscious of it.

"You and Max are great friends. I knew you would like him. He is interesting, don't you think?"

"Very," said K.

"To save his life, he could not put any warmth into his voice. He would be fair. It was not in human nature to expect more of him."

"Those long talks you have, shut in your room—what in the world do you talk about? Politics?"

"Occasionally."

"She was a little jealous of those evenings, when she sat alone, or when Harriet, sitting with her, made sketches under the lamp to the accompaniment of a steady hum of masculine voices from across the hall. Not that she was ignored, of course. Max came in always, before he went, and, leaning over the back of a chair, would inform her of the absolute blankness of life

in the hospital without her.

And K. would stand in the doorway, quietly smoking, or go back to his room and lock away in his trunk the great German books on surgery with which he and Max had been working out a case.

So K. sat by the dining-room table and listened to her talk of Max that last evening together. When the bells announced midnight, Sidney paused with a start. She realized that for



She Stopped and Kissed His Cheek Lightly.

some time neither of them had spoken, and that K.'s eyes were fixed on her. The little clock on the shelf took up the burden of the churches, and struck the hour in quick staccato notes.

Sidney rose and went over to K., her black dress in soft folds about her.

"He is born, K."

"He is born, dear."

She stooped and kissed his cheek lightly.

Christmas day dawned thick and white. Sidney left the little house at six, with the street light still burning through a mist of falling snow.

The hospital wards and corridors were still lighted when she went on duty at seven o'clock. She had been assigned to the men's surgical ward, and went there at once. She had not seen Carlotta Harrison since her mother's death; but she found her on duty in the surgical ward. The older girl greeted her pleasantly.

"We were all sorry to hear of your trouble," she said. "I hope we shall get on nicely."

Sidney surveyed the ward, full to overflowing. At the far end two cots had been placed.

"The ward is heavy, isn't it?"

"Very. I've been almost mad at dressing hour. There are three of us—you, myself and a probationer."

The first light of the Christmas morning was coming through the windows. Carlotta put out the lights and turned in a businesslike way to her records.

"The probationer's name is Wardwell," she said. "Perhaps you'd better help her with the breakfasts. If there's any way to make a mistake, she makes it."

It was after eight when Sidney found Johnny Rosenfeld.

"You're in the ward, Johnny?" she said.

Suffering had refined the boy's features. His dark, heavily fringed eyes looked at her from a pale face. But he smiled up at her cheerfully.

"I was in a private room; but it cost thirty plunks a week, so I moved. Why pay rent?"

Sidney had not seen him since his accident. And now the work of the ward pressed hard. She had only a moment. She stood beside him and stroked his hand.

"I'm sorry, Johnny."

He pretended to think that her sympathy was for his fall from the estate of a private patient to the free ward.

"Oh, I'm all right, Miss Sidney," he said. "Mr. Howe is paying six dollars a week for me. The difference between me and the other fellows around here is that I get a napkin on my tray and they don't."

Before his determined cheerfulness Sidney choked.

"Have they told you what the trouble is?"

"Back's broke. But don't let that worry you. Dr. Max Wilson is going to operate on me. I'll be doing the tango yet."

Sidney's eyes shone. Of course, Max could do it. What a thing it was to be able to take this life-in-death of Johnny Rosenfeld's and make it life again!

Sidney fed him his morning beef tea, and, because her eyes filled up with tears now and then at his helplessness,

she was not so skillful as she might have been. When one spoonful had gone down his neck, he smiled up at her whimsically.

"Run for your life. The dam's burst!" he said.

As much as was possible, the hospital rested on that Christmas day. In the afternoon, services were held in the chapel downstairs. Doctor Max, lounging against the wall, across the chapel, found his eyes straying toward Sidney constantly. How she stood out from the others! What a zest for living and for happiness she had!

The Christmas morning had brought Sidney half a dozen gifts. K. sent her a silver thermometer case with her monogram, Christine a toilet mirror. But the gift of gifts, over which Sidney's eyes had glowed, was a great box of roses marked in Doctor Max's copper-plate writing, "From a neighbor."

Tucked in the soft folds of her kerchief was one of the roses that afternoon.

Services over, the nurses filed out. Max was waiting for Sidney in the corridor.

"Merry Christmas!" he said, and held out his hand.

"Merry Christmas!" she said. "You see"—she glanced down to the rose she wore. "The others make the most splendid bit of color in the ward."

"But they were for you!"

"They are not any the less mine because I am letting other people have a chance to enjoy them."

Under all his gaiety he was curiously diffident with her. All the pretty speeches he would have made to Carlotta under the circumstances died before her frank glance.

Sidney eyed him, half amused, half hurt.

"What have I done, Max? Is it bad for discipline for us to be good friends?"

Carlotta was watching them from the chapel. Something in her eyes roused the devil of mischief that always slumbered in him.

"My car's been stalled in a snow-drift downtown since early this morning, and I have Ed's Peggy in a sleigh. Put on your things and come for a ride."

He hoped Carlotta could hear what he said; to be certain of it, he maliciously raised his voice a trifle.

"Just a little run," he urged. "Put on your warmest things."

Sidney protested. She was to be free that afternoon until six o'clock; but she had promised to go home.

"K. is alone."

"K. can sit with Christine. Ten to one, he's with her now."

The temptation was very strong. She had been working hard all day. The heavy odor of the hospital, mingled with the scent of pine and evergreen in the chapel, made her dizzy. The fresh outdoors called her. And, besides, if K. were with Christine—

"I believe it is," he smiled at her.

"And yet, you continue to tempt me and expect me to yield!"

"One of the most delightful things about temptation is yielding now and then."

After all, the situation seemed absurd. Here was her old friend and neighbor asking to take her out for a daylight ride. The swift rebellion of youth against authority surged up in Sidney.

"Very well; I'll go."

Carlotta had gone by that time—gone with hate in her heart and black despair. She knew very well what the issue would be. Sidney would drive with him, and he would tell her how

when he had held her in his arms after her mother's death, the thousand small contacts of her returns to the little house—all these set his blood on fire. And it was fighting blood.

Under his quiet exterior K. fought many conflicts those winter days—over his desk and ledger at the office, in his room alone, with Harriet planning fresh triumphs beyond the partition, even by Christine's fire, with Christine just across, sitting in silence and watching his grave profile and steady eyes.

He had a little picture of Sidney—a snap-shot that he had taken himself, her hair blowing about her, eyes looking out, tender lips smiling. When she was not at home, it sat on K.'s dresser, propped against his collar-box. When she was in the house, it lay under the pin-cushion.

Two o'clock in the morning, then, and K. in his dressing gown, with the picture propped, not against the collar-box, but against his lamp, where he could see it.

He sat forward in his chair, his hands folded around his knee, and looked at it. He was trying to picture the Sidney of the photograph in his old life—trying to find a place for her. But it was difficult. There had been few women in his old life. His mother had died many years before. There had been women who had cared for him, but he put them impatiently out of his mind.

Then the bell rang.

Christine was moving about below. He could hear her quick steps. Almost before he had heaved his long legs out of the chair, she was tapping at his door outside.

"It's Mrs. Rosenfeld. She says she wants to see you."

He went down the stairs. Mrs. Rosenfeld was standing in the lower hall, a shawl about her shoulders. Her face was white and drawn above it.

"I've had word to go to the hospital," she said. "I thought maybe you'd go with me. It seems as if I can't stand it alone. Oh, Johnny, Johnny!"

"Where's Palmer?" K. demanded of Christine.

"He's not in yet."

lovely she looked with the air on her face and the snow about her. The jerky motion of the little sleigh would throw them close together. How well she knew it all! He would touch Sidney's hand daintily and smile in her eyes. That was his method: to play at love-making like an audacious boy, until quite suddenly the cloak dropped and the danger was there.

If she could get Sidney out of the hospital, it would simplify things. She surmised shrewdly that on the Street their interests were wide apart. It was here that they met on common ground.

Carlotta gave the five-o'clock medicine. Then she sat down at the table near the door, with the tray in front of

her. There are certain thoughts that are at first functions of the brain; after a long time the spinal cord takes them up and converts them into acts almost automatically. Perhaps because for the last month she had done the thing so often in her mind, its actual performance was almost without conscious thought.

Carlotta took a bottle from her medicine cupboard, and, writing a new label for it, pasted it over the old one. Then she exchanged it for one of the same size on the medicine tray.

Throughout the dining room busy and competent young women came and ate, hastily or leisurely as their opportunity was, and went on their way again. In their hands they held the keys, but of ease from pain, of tenderness, of smooth pillows, and cups of water to thirsty lips. In their eyes, as in Sidney's, burned the light of service. The supper room was filled with their soft voices, the rustle of their skirts, the gleam of their stiff white caps.

When Carlotta came in, she greeted none of them. They did not like her and she knew it.

Before her, instead of the tidy supper table, she was seeing the medicine tray as she had left it.

"I guess I've fixed her," she said to herself.

Her very soul was sick with fear of what she had done.

**CHAPTER XV.**

At something after two o'clock that night, K. put down his pipe and listened. He had not been able to sleep since midnight. In his dressing gown he had sat by the small fire, thinking the content of his first few months on the Street was rapidly giving way to unrest. He who had meant to cut himself off from life found himself again in close touch with it; his eddy was deep with it.

And there was a new element. He had thought, at first, that he could fight down this love for Sidney. But it was increasingly hard. The innocent touch of her hand on his arm, the moment

at seven, everything was all right. The medicine tray was just as it should be. Johnny was asleep. I went to say good-night to him and he—he was asleep. I didn't give him anything but what was on the tray," she finished petulantly. "I looked at the label; I always look."

By a shifting of the group around the bed, K.'s eyes looked for a moment directly into Carlotta's. Just for a moment; then the crowd closed up again. It was well for Carlotta that it did. She looked as if she had seen a ghost—closed her eyes, even reeled.

"Miss Harrison is worn out," Doctor Wilson said brusquely. "Get someone to take her place."

But Carlotta rallied. After all, the presence of this man in this room at such a time meant nothing. He was Sidney's friend, that was all.

But her nerve was shaken. The thing had gone beyond her. She had not meant to do it. It was the boy's weakened condition that was turning her revenge into tragedy.

"I am all right," she pleaded across the bed to the Head. "Let me stay, please. He's from my ward. I—I am responsible."

Wilson was at his wits' end. He had done everything he knew without result. The boy, rousing for an instant, would lapse again into stupor. With a healthy man they could have tried more vigorous measures—could have forced him to his feet and walked him about, could have beaten him with knotted towels dipped in ice water. But the wrecked body on the bed could stand no such heroic treatment.

It was Le Moine, after all, who saved Johnny Rosenfeld's life. For, when staff and nurses had exhausted all their resources, he stepped forward with a quiet word that brought the internes to their feet astonished.

There was a new treatment for such cases—it had been tried abroad. He looked at Max.

Max had never heard of it. He threw out his hands.

"Try it, for heaven's sake," he said. "I'm all in."

The apparatus was not in the house—must be extemporized, indeed, at last, of odds and ends from the operating room. K. did the work, his long fingers deft and skillful—while Mrs. Rosenfeld knelt by the bed with her face buried; while Sidney sat, dazed and bewildered, on her little chair inside the door; while night nurses tipped along the corridor, and the night watchman stared incredulous from outside the door.

When the two great rectangles that were the emergency ward windows had turned from mirrors reflecting the room to gray rectangles in the morning light, Johnny Rosenfeld opened his eyes and spoke the first words that marked his return from the dark valley.

"Gee, this is the life!" he said, and smiled into K.'s watchful face.

When it was clear that the boy would live, K. rose stiffly from the bedside and went over to Sidney's chair.

"He's all right now," he said—"as all right as he can be, poor lad!"

"You did it—you! How strange that you should know such a thing. How am I to thank you?"

The internes, talking among themselves, had wandered down to the dining room for early coffee. Wilson was giving a few last instructions as to the boy's care. Quite unexpectedly, Sidney caught K.'s hand and held it to her lips. The iron repression of the night, of months indeed, fell away, before her simple caress.

"My dear, my dear," he said huskily. "Anything I can do—for you—at any time—"

It was after Sidney had crept like a broken thing to her room that Carlotta Harrison and K. came face to face.

"He's not in yet."

"It seems to me I'd Better Not Go Back."

"Are you afraid to stay in the house alone?"

"No; please go."

He ran up the staircase to his room and flung on some clothing. In the lower hall, Mrs. Rosenfeld's sobs had become low moans. Christine stood helplessly over her.

"I am terribly sorry," she said—"terribly sorry! When I think whose fault all this is!"

Mrs. Rosenfeld put out a work-hardened hand and caught Christine's fingers.

"Never mind that," she said. "You didn't do it. I guess you and I understand each other. Only pray God you never have a child."

K. never forgot the scene in the small emergency ward to which Johnny had been taken. Under the white lights his boyish figure looked strangely long. There was a group around the bed—Max Wilson, two or three internes, the night-nurse on duty, and the Head.

Sitting just inside the door on a straight chair was Sidney—such a Sidney as he never had seen before, her face colorless, her eyes wide and unseeing, her hands clenched in her lap. When he stood beside her, she did not move or look up. The group around the bed had parted to admit Mrs. Rosenfeld, and closed again. Only Sidney and K. remained by the door, isolated, alone.

"You must not take it like that, dear. It's sad, of course. But, after all, in that condition—"

It was her first knowledge that he was there. But she did not turn. Her voice was dreary, inflectionless.

"You—what?"

"They say I poisoned him." Her voice was dreary, inflectionless.

"You—what?"

"They say I gave him the wrong medicine; that he's dying; that I murdered him." She shivered.

K. touched her hands. They were ice-cold.

"Tell me about it."

"There is nothing to tell. I came on duty at six o'clock and gave the medicines. When the night nurse came on

at seven, everything was all right. The medicine tray was just as it should be. Johnny was asleep. I went to say good-night to him and he—he was asleep. I didn't give him anything but what was on the tray," she finished petulantly. "I looked at the label; I always look."

By a shifting of the group around the bed, K.'s eyes looked for a moment directly into Carlotta's. Just for a moment; then the crowd closed up again. It was well for Carlotta that it did. She looked as if she had seen a ghost—closed her eyes, even reeled.

"Miss Harrison is worn out," Doctor Wilson said brusquely. "Get someone to take her place."

But Carlotta rallied. After all, the presence of this man in this room at such a time meant nothing. He was Sidney's friend, that was all.

But her nerve was shaken. The thing had gone beyond her. She had not meant to do it. It was the boy's weakened condition that was turning her revenge into tragedy.

"I am all right," she pleaded across the bed to the Head. "Let me stay, please. He's from my ward. I—I am responsible."

Wilson was at his wits' end. He had done everything he knew without result. The boy, rousing for an instant, would lapse again into stupor. With a healthy man they could have tried more vigorous measures—could have forced him to his feet and walked him about, could have beaten him with knotted towels dipped in ice water. But the wrecked body on the bed could stand no such heroic treatment.

It was Le Moine, after all, who saved Johnny Rosenfeld's life. For, when staff and nurses had exhausted all their resources, he stepped forward with a quiet word that brought the internes to their feet astonished.

There was a new treatment for such cases—it had been tried abroad. He looked at Max.

Max had never heard of it. He threw out his hands.

"Try it, for heaven's sake," he said. "I'm all in."

The apparatus was not in the house—must be extemporized, indeed, at last, of odds and ends from the operating room. K. did the work, his long fingers deft and skillful—while Mrs. Rosenfeld knelt by the bed with her face buried; while Sidney sat, dazed and bewildered, on her little chair inside the door; while night nurses tipped along the corridor, and the night watchman stared incredulous from outside the door.

When the two great rectangles that were the emergency ward windows had turned from mirrors reflecting the room to gray rectangles in the morning light, Johnny Rosenfeld opened his eyes and spoke the first words that marked his return from the dark valley.

"Gee, this is the life!" he said, and smiled into K.'s watchful face.

When it was clear that the boy would live, K. rose stiffly from the bedside and went over to Sidney's chair.

"He's all right now," he said—"as all right as he can be, poor lad!"

"You did it—you! How strange that you should know such a thing. How am I to thank you?"

The internes, talking among themselves, had wandered down to the dining room for early coffee. Wilson was giving a few last instructions as to the boy's care. Quite unexpectedly, Sidney caught K.'s hand and held it to her lips. The iron repression of the night, of months indeed, fell away, before her simple caress.

"My dear, my dear," he said huskily. "Anything I can do—for you—at any time—"

It was after Sidney had crept like a broken thing to her room that Carlotta Harrison and K. came face to face.

"He's not in yet."

"It seems to me I'd Better Not Go Back."

"Are you afraid to stay in the house alone?"

"No; please go."

He ran up the staircase to his room and flung on some clothing. In the lower hall, Mrs. Rosenfeld's sobs had become low moans. Christine stood helplessly over her.

"I am terribly sorry," she said—"terribly sorry! When I think whose fault all this is!"

Mrs. Rosenfeld put out a work-hardened hand and caught Christine's fingers.

Johnny was quite conscious by that time, a little blue around the lips, but valiantly cheerful.

"More things can happen to a fellow than I ever knew there was!" he said to his mother, and submitted rather sheepishly to her tears and caresses.

"You were always a good boy, Johnny," she said. "Just you get well enough to come home. I'll take care of you the rest of my life. We will get you a wheel-chair when you can be about, and I can take you out in the park when I come from work."

"I'll be passenger and you'll be chauffeur, ma."

"Mr. Le Moine is going to get your father sent up again. With sixty-five cents a day and what I make, we'll get along."

# THE PORTALES VALLEY NEWS

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, 1912, at the post office at Portales, New Mexico, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

DEMOCRATIC IN THINGS POLITICAL

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

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

SUBSCRIPTION ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR



## FIRST PRINCIPLES OF SAVING

Men Must Look to the Future if There is to Be Any Progress Made by the World.

Socialists claim that the world would be better off if every man received and consumed all that he produced so that nobody could accumulate wealth or become more prosperous than his neighbor. If all men were equally strong, intelligent, honest and industrious, such a state might be possible; but the superman must come first.

If a small group of men living by themselves save nothing and do no work to improve their future, they will not progress. They would have to build and otherwise create real wealth for future use, or they would remain barbarians. The aborigines of America, Australia and most of Africa lived from hand to mouth for ages. American Indians were practical socialists, and they made no progress, though they were physically strong and intellectually bright. They remained barbarians because they gave no thought to the future.

If a few men, beginning with nothing more than means of bare sustenance, put aside every year tokens of value, such as gold, acceptable to themselves, or build houses, make tools, cloth and other things of value that can be kept for future use they will improve their condition in life and grow rich in proportion to their industry and thrift. The accumulation of gold or other money is a secondary matter. Real wealth can be accumulated in other ways, but money is a convenience that standardizes values and has become indispensable to our form of civilization.

When wealth has been accumulated the community is benefited by its existence. As it grows, roads can be built, pure water can be brought into the towns, etc. Such progress is impossible if there is no store of wealth from which to draw to pay or sustain the men who do the work before it becomes productive. It may be said that other members of the community could give part of the wealth they produce while public works are being constructed. That is true, but it would be the exact accumulation of wealth to which reference is made, and its outward and visible sign would be the roads and the waterworks. By giving part of their earnings or products for such a purpose they put aside something of value for future use, in this case roads and a water system.

Someone has to save if any progress is to be made, and the more that save the faster will be the rate of progress and the greater the prosperity of the community. What the masses lack is correct understanding of their common interest.—New York Commercial.

## Never Knows What He Wants.

The nuisance for the man who has acquired great financial resources usually is that he doesn't know what he wants. Possessing the resources and feeling the normal necessity to have recourse to them, he looks about for something to want, and he selects the most costly thing. The acquisition of this most costly thing always involves, in practice, the separation of the rich man from society. Thus, he will acquire a large estate, or several large estates, and cut himself off from the world by gates, doors, miles of drive, lodge keepers, menials, and secretaries. Or he will acquire a 2,000-ton yacht and cross the Atlantic privately, though less quickly, less comfortably, and even less privately than on a great liner. Or he will keep a private orchestra, instead of being seen at concerts. All which, though magnificent, is antisocial and silly, and is secretly felt to be so by the rich man when he happens to wake up in the middle of the night and can't go to sleep again.—Woman's Home Companion.

## Generous Man!

A Scotch comedian whose frugality is as notorious as he himself is famous, had an engagement in Glasgow some years ago, and as he had a friend who could put him up for the week, no hotel was going to get free advertising through his residence within its walls. His host had just become the proud possessor of a son and heir, but his pride in the kid did not prevent him from giving the star all the attention the most exacting guest could expect. The Saturday night brought a taxi to the door, and while the host was carrying down the luggage the comedian, after bidding his hostess goodbye, pulled a handful of silver out of his pocket and said: "Do ye ken, Mrs. Whitehead, if I had a copper I would leave it for the bath!"—Saturday Evening Post.

## HOT HAD REASONED WELL

Couldn't Afford to Sacrifice Reputation for Veracity by Backing Up His Guest's "Tall" Story.

A well-known diplomat told at a dinner in Washington a significant parable. "They who expect the men in authority to do a great deal for them—they who expect the impossible—should remember the grizzly-bear story."

"A famous grizzly-bear hunter gave a dinner, and one of the guests told of a bear hunt that he had once shared in with his host. It had been a remarkable hunt. The bear had been killed under almost incredible difficulties. Although his auditors looked skeptical, the narrator did not spare them any of those difficulties. He counted on the host, you see, for corroboration."

"Then, when he had finished his strange but perfectly true tale, he said: 'There, that's the story, and gentlemen, our host will corroborate every word I say.'"

"No, George," he said, "I don't remember anything of this sort at all."

"Tableau!"

"Maddened by this tableau, the guest, at the end of the dinner, took his host aside and hissed:

"Why didn't you back me up in that bear story? You know every word of it was true."

"Yes," said the famous hunter; "yes, it was all true, but I saw that everybody round the table thought you were lying. If, then, I had supported you, the only result would have been they would have set me down for a liar, too."

## WARNED OF "DARK HORSE"

Phrase That Has Become Famous Had Its Origin in a Race Meet in Tennessee Town.

The first use of the phrase, "a dark horse," has been traced to a turf oracle named Judge McNamee. A man named Sam Flynn owned a black stallion called Dusky Pete. He was not a "likely horse" in appearance, but he could travel at a rate that put most of the animals pitted against him to scorn.

It was Flynn's custom to ride this horse into a town where a race meeting was being held, and enter him in a race. Dusky Pete didn't look particularly good, and Flynn could always get a goodly number of bets down at excellent odds. Seldom did Pete fail to romp home far ahead of the local favorites, to the enrichment of his owner.

One day Judge McNamee was appointed judge at a race meet, and among the entries he observed Dusky Pete. "Gentlemen," he said, "there's a dark horse in this race that will make ye sick." After that it became a saying to "look out for the dark horse."

## Left Vicar's Wife Thinking.

The vicar's wife was tireless in discouraging the use of tobacco. According to the good lady, it was the weed which made a veritable wilderness of the rose-garden of life. "Well, Annie," she remarked to one of the village lasses about to get married, "I hope your chosen is one of the non-chimney variety—does not smoke." "He ain't what you'd call a slave to the habit, ma'am," replied the girl, "but he ain't exactly a stranger to it. I don't feel called on to put a stop to it, neither. You see, I want him to be happy and comfortable about the house when we're married." "Surely he would be just as happy without that dreadful tobacco!" advanced the lady. "Praps he would, ma'am, and praps he wouldn't," came the answer; "anyhow, I wouldn't like him to keep on findin' jobs out o' sight every few minutes, then come in eatin' corfy berries, like the poor vicar."—London Tit-Bits.

## Stock Should Be Something That Will Produce Meat, Milk or Eggs in Return for Feed.

(By R. M. GREEN.)  
In these days of efficiency and economy it is highly important that every man should do everything possible to reduce the total number of horses it is necessary to keep and increase the ways of finding profitable employment for them. Of course live stock is very necessary if the soil fertility is to be kept up, but aside from work animals the stock should be something that will produce meat, milk or eggs in return for the feed it uses.

## Notice of Pendency of Suit

The State of New Mexico, to A. W. McFadin and Dora M. McFadin, defendants, greeting: You will take notice that a suit has been filed against you in the district court of the Fifth Judicial District of the state of New Mexico, in and for Roosevelt County, wherein the First National Bank of New Mexico, plaintiff, and you, the said A. W. McFadin and Dora M. McFadin, are defendants, said cause being numbered 1234 upon the civil docket of said court.

The general objects of said action are as follows: The plaintiff uses to recover judgment upon a promissory note and mortgage against defendants in the sum of One Hundred Seventy-One and Seventy-one hundredths Dollars, with interest thereon at the rate of eight per cent per annum from March 10th, 1916, together with fifty dollars for Attorney's fees and all costs of suit, according to the effect and tenor of said note and mortgage, executed and delivered by said defendants to the plaintiff; to foreclose said mortgage executed by said defendants upon the following described real estate, to-wit:

An undivided one-half interest in and to block number ten in the Board of Addition to the town of Portales, New Mexico; to have said interest in said property sold and the proceeds of such sale applied to the satisfaction of plaintiff's said demands and for general relief.

You are further notified that unless you enter your appearance in said cause and file your answer thereto in the district court of the Fifth Judicial District of the state of New Mexico, in and for Roosevelt County, on or before the 15th day of March, 1917, judgment will be taken against you by default and the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

You are further notified that George L. Reese is attorney for the plaintiff and that his post office address is Portales, New Mexico.

Witness my hand and the seal of said court, this 17th day of January, 1917.

SETH A. MORRISON, Clerk.

## IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE FIFTH JUDICIAL DISTRICT, STATE OF NEW MEXICO, COUNTY OF ROOSEVELT.

NO. 1235

To Manuel S. Brazil, May Brazil, otherwise known as Mary Brazil; all unknown heirs of either Manuel S. Brazil or of the said May Brazil; there are such; and all unknown claimants of interest in the premises hereinafter described, defendants; and to each of you:

You and each of you are hereby notified that the Fifth Judicial District, State of New Mexico, in and for the County of Roosevelt, wherein the Fort Sumner Land and Irrigation Company, a corporation, is plaintiff and you are defendants, asking that the estate of said plaintiff in and to the following described real estate, situate, lying and being in the County of Roosevelt, State of New Mexico, to-wit: An undivided one-half interest in the north-west quarter (NE 1-4) of the north-west quarter (NW 1-4) of section 14 of township two (2) north of range twenty-eight (28) east and the south quarter (SE 1-4) of the south-west quarter (SW 1-4) of section 14 of township three (3) north of range twenty-eight (28) east and the north half (N 1-2) of the north-west quarter (NW 1-4) of section five (5) in township two (2) north of range twenty-eight (28) east and the south-east quarter (SE 1-4) of section thirty-two (32) in township three (3) north of range twenty-eight (28) east, and each of you be barred forever and estopped from having any right or title to the aforesaid premises adverse to the plaintiff and that the plaintiff's title thereto be forever quieted and set at rest, and you are further notified that unless you enter, or cause to be entered, your appearance in said cause, or otherwise plead, on or before the 15th day of March, A. D. 1917, a decree pro confesso will be rendered against you and the complaint filed in said action will be taken as true.

The plaintiff's attorney is H. R. Parsons, and his post office address is Fort Sumner, New Mexico.

(SEAL) Clerk of the District Court of the 5th Judicial District, State of New Mexico, in and for the County of Roosevelt.

First publication Jan. 26, 1917.

Last Publication Feb. 16, 1917.

## Notice

Owing to the death of Mrs. Chas. Ison, Thursday, January 25th, all members of the Roosevelt County Benefit Association are requested to call at the office of Dr. J. F. Garmany and pay their assessment of one dollar, she being a member in good standing.

Dr. J. F. Garmany, Pres.,  
Roosevelt County Mutual Benefit Association.

## Salesman Wanted

To sell lubricating oil, grease, specialties and paint. Part or whole time. Commission basis until ability is established. Permanent position and wide field when qualified if desired. Man with rig preferred.

Riverside Refining Company,  
Cleveland, Ohio.

## HEN MANURE OF MUCH VALUE

Made So on Account of Large Amount of Nitrogen, Phosphoric Acid and Potash It Contains.

When air-dry, hen manure should contain about 40 pounds of nitrogen, 40 pounds of phosphoric acid and 20 pounds of potash to the ton.

Fresh manure from fattening cattle should contain 15 pounds of nitrogen, eight pounds of phosphoric acid and 10 pounds of potash per ton, while mixed barnyard manure, after exposure to the weather in open yards, is estimated to contain 10 pounds of nitrogen, six pounds of phosphoric acid and 10 pounds of potash to the ton.

A ton of dry hen manure is worth almost as much as four tons of yard manure.

## SWEET CLOVER WON'T BLOAT

Belief Been Held Long and Supported by Good Testimony—Cases Reported in Iowa and Nevada.

The belief that sweet clover will not cause bloat has been held so long and has been supported by such good testimony that it has come to be accepted as a fact. Several authentic cases of sweet clover bloat have been observed, however, in Nevada and Iowa, and owners of cattle and sheep who have sweet clover pastures will do well to exercise caution.

The danger is not as great as in pasturing alfalfa, since sweet clover has in it a substance known as coumarin, which offsets bloating, though in view of the latest observations it does not prevent it entirely.

# Deen-Neer Company

Phone 15--The Quick Delivery

Time has made a wonderful change in conditions. The banks have plenty of money. Why pay high credit prices when you can borrow money and pay the cash at a big saving to yourself? Our terms this year will be cash and thirty day accounts. This will enable us to pay cash for our goods and thus enable us to sell for less. If you are not in a position to pay cash, see us, we may be in a position to show you how to get the money.

We have a new car of that World Famous RED STAR Flour, than which there is not a better on the market. The price has been made very close and you will do well to get yours now.

Everything in this store represents quality, it is bright new and good to eat. We want your business and we will guarantee you a big saving in your living expenses. Get away from the old high priced credit system, pay as you go, or every thirty days. It is money in your pocket, try it for one month and you will be convinced.

# Deen-Neer Company

By J. P. DEEN, Proprietor

## Notice for Publication

Non coal 012000  
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, New Mexico, Dec. 20, 1916.  
Notice is hereby given that Laura M. Nunn, formerly Laura M. Smith, of Clarendon, New Mexico, who, on March 15, 1915, made homestead entry, No. 012000, for northwest quarter section 11, township 3 south, range 30 east, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final commutation 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:  
William H. Maxin, John H. Flemming, Clarence L. Beard, John N. Smith, all of Clarendon, N. M., 8-12  
A. J. EVANS, Register.

## Notice for Publication

Non Coal-010126  
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, New Mexico, December 15, 1916.  
Notice is hereby given that William F. Greer, of Redlake, New Mexico, who, on April 6th, 1912, made homestead entry, No. 010126, for south half section 20, township 1 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:  
John H. Baugh, Leroy E. Baugh, William M. Gregory, Eliza B. Gregory, all of Redlake, N. M., 7-12  
A. J. EVANS, Register.

## Notice for Publication

Non coal 010866  
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., December 15, 1916.  
Notice is hereby given that Ben Armstrong, of Elida, N. M., who, on July 7, 1912, made homestead entry, No. 010866, for south half northeast quarter, section 14, township 2 south, range 36 east, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before C. A. Coffey, U. S. Commissioner, in his office at Elida, N. M., on the 24th day of February, 1917.

Claimant names as witnesses:  
John W. Anthony, James J. Anthony, Thomas Armstrong, Rufus S. Walker, all of Elida, N. M., 9-14  
A. J. EVANS, Register.

## Notice of Pendency of Suit

THE STATE OF NEW MEXICO, TO GEORGE BYARS, GREETING:  
You will take notice that a suit has been filed against you in the district court of the Fifth Judicial District of the state of New Mexico, in and for Roosevelt County, wherein Mattie L. Byars is plaintiff and you, the said George Byars, are defendant, said cause being numbered 1236 upon the civil docket of said court.

The general objects of said action are as follows: The plaintiff uses the defendant and prays for a decree of the court granting her an absolute divorce from the defendant, and that the marriage relation existing between said parties be dissolved upon the grounds of abandonment and cruel and inhuman treatment of the plaintiff by the defendant; the plaintiff further prays that she be granted the care and custody of George Byars, Jr., the son of plaintiff and defendant; that the community property of plaintiff and defendant be divided and such portion thereof given and granted to the plaintiff as the court may deem just; that the title to the following described real estate be given to, and vested in the plaintiff in the event that a more equitable adjustment can not be made, to-wit:

The west half of the northwest quarter and thirty acres off of the west end of the east half of the northwest quarter of section twenty-five, all in township two south of range thirty-six east, N. M. P. Meridian, and the northwest quarter of section twenty-seven and the southwest quarter of section thirty-five, all in township two south of range thirty-six east, N. M. P. M.; and that the defendant be divested of all right or title to said property and that the title to same be vested permanently in the plaintiff; and the plaintiff be granted, and the defendant required to pay such sums for all money for the support and maintenance of the plaintiff and said child, and for attorney's fees as the court may deem reasonable and just; and for general relief together with all costs of this suit.

You are further notified that unless you enter your appearance in said cause on or before 16th day of March, 1917, judgment by default will be taken against you in said cause and the plaintiff will apply for the relief demanded in the complaint.

You are further notified that George L. Reese is attorney for the plaintiff and that his post office address is Portales, New Mexico.

Witness my hand and the seal of said court on this 5th day of January, 1917.

(SEAL) SETH A. MORRISON, Clerk.

## DR. D. B. WILLIAMS

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

## Notice for Publication

Non coal 010497  
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Ft. Sumner, N. M., December 15, 1916.  
Notice is hereby given that Ross A. Parks, of Redlake, N. M., who on February 5, 1913, made homestead entry No. 010497, for southwest quarter section 2, 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:  
Lee Evans, of Redlake, N. M.; Oscar Evans, of Redlake, N. M.; Richard A. Cromer, of Redlake, N. M.; Eddie K. Rowland, of Judson, N. M., 8-12  
A. J. EVANS, Register.

## Notice for Publication

F. S. 010087  
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Ft. Sumner, N. M., December 15, 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 2, 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. Loughridge, Neale R. Blackard, Jake A. Toombs, all of Judson, N. M., 7-12  
A. J. EVANS, Register.

## Notice for Publication

Non coal 011202  
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Ft. Sumner, N. M., January 19, 1917.  
Notice is hereby given that Guy C. Campbell, of Ingram, N. M., who, on February 9, 1914, made homestead entry No. 011202, for southeast quarter section 23, township 5 south, range 30 east, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before C. A. Coffey, U. S. Commissioner, at Elida, N. M., on the 14th day of March, 1917.

Claimant names as witnesses:  
James E. Burton, of Elida, N. M.; Lon L. Mason, of Ingram, N. M.; George W. Lesauere, of Ingram, N. M.; Moses Goldston, of Ingram, N. M., 8-12  
A. J. EVANS, Register.

## Notice of Pendency of Suit

THE STATE OF NEW MEXICO, TO GEORGE BYARS, GREETING:  
You will take notice that a suit has been filed against you in the district court of the Fifth Judicial District of the state of New Mexico, in and for Roosevelt County, wherein Mattie L. Byars is plaintiff and you, the said George Byars, are defendant, said cause being numbered 1236 upon the civil docket of said court.

The general objects of said action are as follows: The plaintiff uses the defendant and prays for a decree of the court granting her an absolute divorce from the defendant, and that the marriage relation existing between said parties be dissolved upon the grounds of abandonment and cruel and inhuman treatment of the plaintiff by the defendant; the plaintiff further prays that she be granted the care and custody of George Byars, Jr., the son of plaintiff and defendant; that the community property of plaintiff and defendant be divided and such portion thereof given and granted to the plaintiff as the court may deem just; that the title to the following described real estate be given to, and vested in the plaintiff in the event that a more equitable adjustment can not be made, to-wit:

The west half of the northwest quarter and thirty acres off of the west end of the east half of the northwest quarter of section twenty-five, all in township two south of range thirty-six east, N. M. P. Meridian, and the northwest quarter of section twenty-seven and the southwest quarter of section thirty-five, all in township two south of range thirty-six east, N. M. P. M.; and that the defendant be divested of all right or title to said property and that the title to same be vested permanently in the plaintiff; and the plaintiff be granted, and the defendant required to pay such sums for all money for the support and maintenance of the plaintiff and said child, and for attorney's fees as the court may deem reasonable and just; and for general relief together with all costs of this suit.

You are further notified that unless you enter your appearance in said cause on or before 16th day of March, 1917, judgment by default will be taken against you in said cause and the plaintiff will apply for the relief demanded in the complaint.

You are further notified that George L. Reese is attorney for the plaintiff and that his post office address is Portales, New Mexico.

Witness my hand and the seal of said court on this 5th day of January, 1917.

(SEAL) SETH A. MORRISON, Clerk.

## Notice of Pendency of Suit

The State of New Mexico, to Stella J. Rittenhouse, C. H. Rittenhouse, Jennie R. Detweiler and J. R. Detweiler, defendants, greeting: You will take notice that a suit has been filed against you in the district court of the Fifth Judicial District of the state of New Mexico, in and for Roosevelt County, wherein The Oklahoma Guaranty Bank of Blackwell, Oklahoma, is plaintiff and you, the said Stella J. Rittenhouse, C. H. Rittenhouse, Jennie R. Detweiler, J. R. Detweiler and the Portales Bank & Trust Company, of Portales, New Mexico, are defendants, said cause being numbered 1231 upon the civil docket of said court.

The general objects of said action are as follows: The plaintiff uses the defendants to foreclose five mortgages, aggregating \$1807.45, interest, upon the following described property: The northwest quarter of the northwest quarter, the west half of the southwest quarter of the northwest quarter and the west half of the northeast quarter of the northwest quarter of section twenty-three, all in township one south of range thirty-four east of the New Mexico meridian, New Mexico, said mortgages being as follows:

One mortgage dated the 15th day of November, 1911, and executed by Mrs. Stella J. Rittenhouse; one mortgage dated the 16th day of September, 1911, and executed by Mrs. Virginia S. Reeves and duly assigned to the plaintiff; one mortgage dated the 27th day of July, 1913, and executed by Jennie R. Detweiler and J. R. Detweiler; one mortgage dated the 14th day of July, 1913, and executed by Stella J. Rittenhouse and C. H. Rittenhouse, the last two of said mortgages having been assigned to the plaintiff.

That the plaintiff claims a first and prior mortgage upon said premises by virtue of said described mortgages for the amount aforesaid and prays that said mortgages be foreclosed in favor of the plaintiff, and that said property be sold and the proceeds applied to the payment of plaintiff's said claim with interest, and ten per cent additional for attorney's fee and the further sum of \$122.85 paid by the plaintiff for the defendants for taxes assessed against said land, said sum being also secured by said mortgages, and all costs of this suit, and for general relief.

You are further notified that unless you enter your appearance in said cause on or before the first day of March, 1917, judgment will be taken against you by default in said cause for said amount, and the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

You are further notified that George L. Reese is attorney for the plaintiff and that his post office address is Portales, New Mexico.

Witness my hand and seal of office this 6th day of January, 1917.

(SEAL) SETH A. MORRISON, Clerk.

## Notice for Publication

011109  
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Ft. Sumner, N. M., January 15, 1917.  
Notice is hereby given that Fred D. Baker, of Elida, New Mexico, who on December 20, 1913, made homestead entry No. 011109, for northwest quarter section 9, township 5 south, range 32 east, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before C. A. Coffey, U. S. Commissioner, at Elida, N. M., on the 10th day of March, 1917.

Claimant names as witnesses:  
Lewis G. Nelson, Alfred M. Woody, Isaac M. Woody, Eddie L. Wall, all of Elida, N. M., 11-16  
A. J. EVANS, Register.

## Notice for Publication

Non-Coal 010722  
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., January 15, 1917.  
Notice is hereby given that Hampton M. Black, of Portales, New Mexico, who on May 28, 1913, made homestead entry No. 010722, for northeast quarter, north half northwest quarter, section 35; south half southeast quarter, south half southwest quarter, section 25, Township 1 N Range 35 E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before C. A. Coffey, U. S. Commissioner, at Portales, N. M., on the 15th day of March, 1917.

Claimant names as witnesses:  
Monroe Homes, William Boone, William C. Kilham, all of Portales, N. M.; Walter W. Ridgeway, of Arch, New Mexico, 11-16  
A. J. EVANS, Register.

## DR. JAMES F. GARMANY

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

NOTHING  
Slow Pract  
Singing  
One can  
the value  
or singing  
more quick  
any other  
more time  
of the worl  
rapidly.  
It is a t  
student mu  
of experie  
fully fail  
sufficient f  
the result  
sides.  
It is ne  
frequently  
practice; t  
through' t  
understan  
extending  
has the su  
quickly, it  
If we do  
read in li  
as quickly  
country,  
slowly, an  
oughtly gr  
mind, and  
well to re  
practice i  
leads."  
LIGHT O  
According  
Woulc  
Speakin  
wife mak  
pa in for  
money" w  
she want  
each doll  
a solemn  
principal  
Callan w  
Telegram,  
let him b  
to leave  
She count  
him back  
bly sure  
hands it  
the short  
course, b  
mistake  
Before pl  
another u  
up, and o  
upon oth  
ey on pay  
him, and  
money," s  
her actio  
she feels  
that she l  
We  
day  
ing  
sho  
wil  
to  
TI  
I  
If  
ge  
ne

### NOTHING GAINED BY RUSHING

Slow Practice in Learning Playing or Singing Will Always Produce the Best Results.

One can scarcely be too insistent on the value of slow practice in playing or singing. The student learns much more quickly by slow practice than in any other way, because the brain has more time to assimilate the impression of the work done than if it is gone over rapidly.

It is a truism, that to learn fast the student must go slow. Every teacher of experience is aware of the fact, yet many fail to impress the truth with sufficient force on young people, and the result is disappointment on both sides.

It is necessary to remind students frequently of the importance of slow practice; they are forgetful, and "get through" their work rather than try to understand it, because of matters more exciting. But getting through quickly, has the same result as getting rich quickly, it often results in disaster.

If we desire to understand what we read in literature, do we read it over as quickly as possible? No, on the contrary, each page has to be read slowly, and repeated, before it is thoroughly grasped and impressed on the mind, and so it is with music. It is well to remember the old axiom, "Slow practice is golden, quick practice is leaden."

### LIGHT ON DOMESTIC FINANCE

According to Writer, Wife's Instincts Would Tend to Make Her an Ideal Loan Shark.

Speaking of loan sharks wouldn't wife make a good one? When poor pa is forced to borrow some of "her money" with which to pay the gas bill, she wants at least 50 cents interest on each dollar, and besides she requires a solemn oath that he will pay the principal and interest Saturday. Claude Callan writes in the Fort Worth Star Telegram. When she finally agrees to let him have the sum, she orders him to leave the room while she gets it. She counts the money before she calls him back into the room, but to be doubly sure she counts it again as she hands it over to him, and she is a little short. It was an honest mistake, of course, but she never makes the honest mistake of getting a little too much. Before placing it in his hand she has another understanding about the interest, and makes him once more declare upon oath that he will return the money on pay day. Then she hands it to him, and as she hands over "her money," you can tell by her looks, by her actions and by what she says, that she feels as if she—poor little woman—that she is supporting the family.

### Garb of Roumanians.

The Wallachian peasant who has not adopted the homely clothes that come from the ready-to-wear factories of Western Europe is a picturesquely dressed man. His costume is white. The trousers are something like twice the length of the leg, and are made to fit with numerous wrinkles; his shirt is made to hang tunic-like over his trousers and is gathered at the waist with a red belt; his coat is a sort of military cape, usually of brown woollens or of tanned sheepskin.

The peasant woman usually grows some silk. She buys the silkworm eggs and uses the spare bed, if there be one in the house, as a hatchery. She feeds the worms on mulberry leaves, and, if the ants do not invade the place and destroy the worms, she soon has enough fiber for a veil or a waist. She spins and weaves it herself. She has a keen appreciation of color values and combinations. She embroiders her dresses with thread she has grown from the seed—so to speak—for she plants the flax, gathers the fiber and carries it through all the processes, from breaking and cording to spinning.

### How Town Was Named.

An interesting story is told as to the origin of the name "Moose Jaw," as applied to a town in Canada. Some 50 years ago, so the story runs, a pioneer with his team of oxen and "prairie schooner," while passing along the banks of the river, was obliged to camp at this point in Saskatchewan on account of an accident to his cart.

A spoke had fallen out during the day, and the wheel was falling apart. He looked about for something to insert for a temporary brace for the wheel, while his wife busied herself with the evening meal.

The pioneer's child, while romping around, found the jawbone of a moose, which she held up to her father, who by this time almost despaired of finding anything with which to repair his cart. He was delighted to find that the jawbone exactly fitted the place of the missing spoke. The Indians thereafter named this district "The Place Where the White Man Found the Moose Jaw." This, it is said, accounts for the town's queer name.—Washington Star.

### Cracks in Plaster.

When we painted our kitchen, we found a number of cracks in the plastering that had to be filled. A painter told us to use plaster of paris mixed with some of the paint we were using. It does not set as quickly as when mixed with water, and it does better than putty for such work. For mending the cracks in a white ceiling, where the heat had caused the white coating to peel off, we mixed the plaster of paris with turpentine and oil, and were surprised to find how well it covered the unsightly places.—Exchange.

### CAST INTO OUTER DARKNESS

Book Agent Might Have Escaped Ignominy Had He Been Able to Get in a Word Before.

The snappy, self-confident man who forced his way past a doortender into the private office of a leading manufacturer, was somewhat taken aback when the personage of importance greeted him affably.

"Glad to see you," said the employer.

"How are you today?"

"I am glad to see you, sir."

"Fine day."

"Yes, I understand you employ several hundred men here, and I just dropped in—"

"Exactly, and I am proud of our workmen. They are the—"

"And I just dropped in to—"

"I suppose you wish to see the plant."

"Yes, but I—"

"Come with me."

"You see, I wish to see the men themselves—"

"You wish to see them at work? Well, it is interesting. You know—"

"But, sir—"

"No trouble at all. Just come right on with me."

The employer, chatting the while at a rate that brooked no interruption, proudly showed the visitor through every part of the large plant.

In vain the visitor repeatedly tried to crowd in a remark or two.

After a full half hour had passed, the employer, breathless, but pleased, escorted the visitor into the office again, and waved him into a seat.

The visitor seated himself, then desperately arose again.

"What I came here for," he blurted, "was to ask permission to see your workmen."

"Yes, yes, yes—"

"You see, sir, I am a book agent, and I—"

But his voice was drowned completely by the employer, who opened the door with one hand, pointed significantly with the other, and yelled at the top of his voice:

"Outside."

### DESERVES PLACE IN HISTORY

William Billings of Boston Heads the List of American Composers of Music.

America's first composer of any note was William Billings, who was born in Boston, October 7, 1746. In his youth he was a tanner, but a love for music led him to become a teacher of singing and a composer of psalm tunes, which eventually found their way into every church choir of New England and became great favorites with the people.

He published no fewer than six collections of tunes, all founded upon the new school of religious music then coming in vogue in England. Their contrast to the dismal old tunes previously in use naturally gave them an immense popularity; and, in fact, they effected a musical revolution in all the English colonies of America. They were far from being perfect in melody and harmony and would be considered very crude today, but the composer displayed an originality approaching genius, and had he enjoyed the educational advantages open to composers of today his compositions would doubtless have possessed a permanent value.

### Seagoing Jitney.

In Los Angeles an electric car met a Jitney bus with disastrous results and among the passengers who were called upon to give testimony was a "jackie" from the monitor Cheyenne. His letter to the claim agent follows: "I was standing on the starboard forecastle of the car when the gasoline cutter hove in sight off our port bow. We were making 15 knots, and the cutter was coming about the same along another channel. It was clear weather and not much ground swell. "Our chief engineer blew his siren and reversed his propellers, but he couldn't leave her to in time to keep from ramming her. There wasn't even time to get out the life preservers or sound the emergency call. We smashed in a couple of the little craft's compartments. Her captain stuck to his post. The Jitney went down like a submarine.

"I think the cause of the wreck was that the Jitney's binnacle light was out."—Electric Railway Journal.

### Gained Religion Rapidly.

A little five-year-old East Wintrop, Me., lad went to Sunday school with his sister, some older, and was much impressed with what he heard and saw. He talked considerably about his visit and his remarks were very interesting, he deciding that someone lived in heaven who could do any and all things.

It was soon after that the lad's mother had occasion to call him to her, and he, boylike, replied in the "just-a-minute" manner, remarking that it was going to rain and he wanted to catch some of the rainwater. The lady soon repeated the summons and lifted along to see what he was doing, to find him just completing the setting of his dishes and to hear him say in childlike innocence: "All right, Dedus; let 'er rain!"—Kennebec Journal.

### Plenty of Privacy Then.

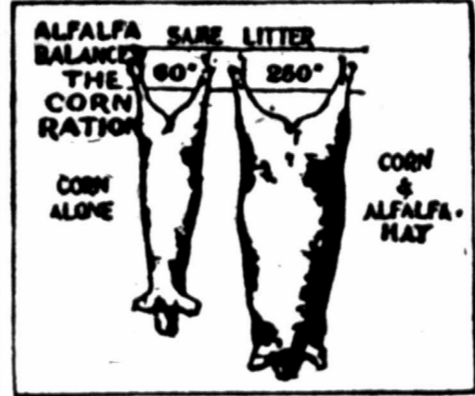
"Is there such a place in this world as an ideal summer resort?" "Oh, yes," replied the cynical person who hates the society of his fellow man. "Name it." "Almost any summer resort in mid-winter."

## FARM ANIMALS

### EXPERIMENT WITH HOG FEED

Illustration Shows Difference in Size of Animals Fed on Alfalfa and Corn, and Corn Alone.

The pigs shown in the illustration were litter mates fed at the Kansas experiment station. The big pig was fed on a ration of corn and alfalfa hay; the little pig on corn alone. The experiment was carried on for eight



Balanced Feed.

months. The alfalfa-corn pigs averaged 250 pounds dressed; the corn alone pigs but 60 pounds each. Pigs must have protein. There is plenty of it in alfalfa. The balanced ration made the difference.

### PROTECT STOCK FROM FLIES

Department of Agriculture Recommends Mixture of Soap and Kerosene—Use Spray or Wash.

(By CHARLES I. BRAY, Colorado Experiment Station.)

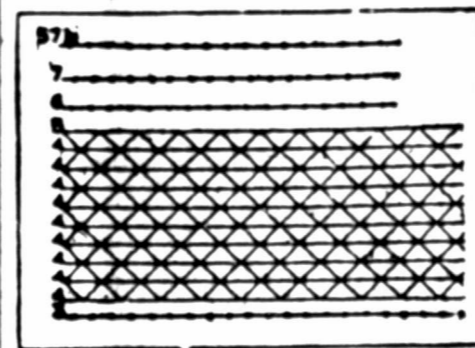
During the summer months, when cattle are most likely to be bothered with flies, there are many people who wish to know what can be done as a preventive. There are a number of methods sometimes recommended for this purpose, some of which are supposed to keep flies off the animal by virtue of their bad odor or greasy nature, and some which are supposed to be sprayed on to kill the flies. Considerable doubt exists as to the benefits to be obtained from using any of these treatments, or as to the relative value of the different ways of combating flies.

For spraying the backs of cattle at milking time, there is possibly nothing more reliable than kerosene emulsion. The following recipe given by the United States department of agriculture is one of the best ways of making this: Dissolve one-half pound of hard soap in one gallon of hot water, and while still at near boiling point add two gallons kerosene, and emulsify by use of a force pump or agitator of some kind. Dilute with water, one part emulsion to eight parts water, and use as a spray, dip or wash.

### SUITABLE DOGPROOF FENCE

Arrangement Tried by Government Rangers and Found Satisfactory—Height is 57 inches.

On one of the government's forest ranges this fence has been tried for three months and found to be dog and coyote proof. Not a coyote made his way through it. Posts are set 16 feet apart. They are 7 1/2 feet long and set



Dogproof Fence.

2 1/2 feet from the ground. The lower wire lies flat on the ground. The numbers on the cut indicate the inches between wire strands. The total height of the fence is 57 inches. The woven-wire fencing is 36 inches high and has a four-inch mesh.

### SHEEP REQUIRE SOME SHADE

Best Place for Shed is on Open Ground Where There is No Grass—High Fence Will Do.

Do not allow the sheep to lie around in fence corners or huddle in underbrush. The best shade is a shed on open ground where there is no grass. A little bit of shelter is fine for sheep. Even if it be nothing more than a high board fence on the side toward the sunshine it will help a lot. The sheep can snuggle up near to that and escape the direct rays of the sun.

Fetter than such a fence is a place of woodland. We have a cluster of little hemlocks in our pasture, up on a side hill, says a writer in an exchange. The sheep run up into that and escape not only the heat, but also the miserable flies that hurt them so.

### Examine Ram for Ticks.

It is a good plan to examine the ram once in a while for ticks, and if any are found he should be thoroughly soaked with a few gallons of a dip preparation. This can easily be done with a hand-sprinkler while the ram is in a standing position.

### SATISFIED WITH SIMPLE LIFE

People of the Latin Countries Take Things Less Seriously Than We Do in the North.

They take things less seriously down in the Andes country. The Latin races live their lives easily. There is a lack of realization of the seriousness and meaning of life, an habitual inclination to take things lightly. With no struggle to better their lot in life or fight against untoward circumstances, they calmly resign themselves to the fate of the unseen hand. In family life there is much affectionate generosity and contentment; life for them is simpler and less intense than in Anglo-Saxon countries.

There the women care little for the ballot. Are they backward? Does civilization lag? Perhaps; but those who travel there declare that the morning star of duty as wife and mother, even in their limited conception of its meaning, shines all the brighter in comparison. In their own wide ramified family circles their influence is felt, while their outside interest centers in the church.

The wealthy senora is looked up to by her poorer sisters and in the small towns and haciendas where her numerous family connections are the leading people of the community, she extends a kindly and charitable beneficence to them and to all who serve them in any capacity. When these women come of old Spanish stock they are extremely exclusive and ancient rules of etiquette guide their social relationships. Their daughters go to the convent schools, receive a limited education and return home to continue the same regime as has held sway since the day when their forbears left Spain.

### APPEARED AT FUNERAL FEAST

Neighbors Got Something of a Shock When Man Thought to Be Dead Walked in on Them.

It is said that some of the subterranean rivers that gush out of caverns and pour into the River Pinga, in Eastern Russia, flow fifty or sixty miles beneath the accumulated half-decayed leaf mold of a thousand years. At a place called Solla they tell in this relation a strange story.

It appears that a mujik, while cutting timber in the wood, had been swallowed up in the tundra, as the dense mass of vegetation is called. A party was cutting virgin forest, when suddenly this man slipped, cried out, and sank from sight before the eyes of his comrades.

It happened so quickly that there was not time to save him. All gave him up for dead. Prayers for his soul were offered in church. But he was not dead, after all. What was the surprise of the villagers when he turned up at his own funeral feast!

He had fallen through a hole in the bog into the bed of the underground river, and had made his way in the darkness along its course until he had come to an opening and clambered out.

### Necessary Secrecy.

"I witnessed a queer episode this afternoon," said the city cousin who was visiting in Wayoverbehind. "As I was strolling past an alley I heard, emanating from the open door of a barn, such peculiar sounds that I was moved to investigate. Peering in, I discovered a portly man standing on a box, sawing the air with elaborate gestures and at the same time shouting defiantly and whispering hissing. And the strangest part was that he was not saying an intelligible word, but was uttering meaningless babble, like 'Hobbesdy-gobbensy, shing, shang, tandigo pool' and so on."

"Oh, that's Hon. Heck Hooper," replied the village cousin, "and that jibberish is a sort of a cipher. You see, he is running for the legislature and is practicing up a new speech which he expects to be a sockdologer. And he's afraid his opponents will steal his well-chosen words before he gets his oration down pat."—Kansas City Star.

### Hint Brought Results.

The sexton of a certain church the other afternoon had conducted a party round the ancient edifice, and, despite dropping more than one "gentle int," it appeared as if the sexton was to go unrewarded.

In the porch the leader of the party paused a moment.

"I suppose," he said, "you've been here many years?"

"Forty," replied the old man, "and it's a werry strange thing as when ever I'm a-showing a party out of the porch they allus asks me that question or (with emphasis) the other."

"Indeed?" smiled the visitor. "And what may the other be?"

"What I calls question number two," replied the sexton, calmly, "is just this—'Samwell, is tips allowed?' And Samwell allus answers, 'Tips is allowed!'"

The hint was taken, as was the tip.

### All the Fun Gone.

Edgar McPherson, J. M. Neblett and W. A. Glass left for a three days' fishing trip on Caney fork, near McMinnville, Tenn. Some of the edge was taken off the trip by a promise meantly and covertly obtained by John G. Ellis.

"Do one thing for me," he pleaded. "Certainly," they solemnly agreed, crossing their hearts and bodies, for they felt sorry that the Ol' Man was left behind.

"It is this: Tell the truth when you come back about how many fish you caught and how big they were."—Hopkinsville (Ky.) New Era.

### Man Who Knew Everything.

Thiers, the French statesman, was a victim of many whimsies. None had stronger hold on him, says Mgr. Gabriel Hanotaux in Contemporary France, than his desire to get everybody to recognize his universal competency.

Of an applicant for the post of director at the Sevres manufactory Thiers said:

"He is no more made for that part than I for—" and then he stopped.

"Ah, oh! M. Thiers," said his interlocutor, "you find it hard to say what you could not do."

"That's the truth!" That's the truth!" cried the statesman gleefully.

One day Thiers said, speaking of a man who had been raised to a high function:

"He is no more suited for that office than I am to be a druggist. And yet," he added, catching himself up, "I do know chemistry!"

### Prisoners Married by Proxy.

Four French prisoners of war in Germany, now in the camp at Stendal, were married recently to their respective fiancées in France. The arrangements were completed through the Spanish embassy in Berlin. Exactly at the time at which the wedding ceremony, with the brides absent, was being performed in the prisoners' camp at Stendal, another ceremony, with the bridegrooms absent, was performed in France.

### Worse Domestic Ones.

"I suppose Blinks is now experiencing some of the worst horrors of war."

"Hardly. He enlisted to get away from them."

### In the Restaurant.

"That man yonder is from a zoo." "How do you know?" "I heard him order a pony of brandy, a pousse-cafe and some hot dogs."

### 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 169, office 67, 2 rings.

Portales, New Mexico

### COMPTON & COMPTON

Attorney at Law

Practice in all courts. Office over Hum-

phrey & Sledge Hardware. Portales, New Mexico.

### J. E. GRIGSBY

Attorney at Law

Abstracts Made and Examined.

General Practice. Portales, N. M.

### ...Monuments...

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

### ...Inda Humphrey...

### Santa Fe Ry.

Special Excursions

Scottish Rite Reunion, Santa Fe, N. M., February 19th to 21st, 1917. Tickets on sale daily Feb. 15th to 20th; final return limit Feb. 24th. Fare for round trip, \$20.00. Through Pullman, Portales to Santa Fe. Call at ticket office for reservation.

National Educational Association, Kansas City, February 26th to March 3. Tickets on sale February 23, 24, 25. Limit March 7th. Fare \$27.50.

T. C. JOHNSON, Agent

We will receive two carloads Monday, January 29th. Those expecting to buy a Ford during the spring should get theirs at once. Later you will want one and we will be unable to supply you.

**The Highway Garage Co.**

## LISTEN!

If the world doesn't recognize your talents, don't get discouraged, get mad. An angry man some times accomplishes something; a discouraged one never does.

**..BUILD YOU A HOME..**

**The Portales Lumber Co.**

## FARM ANIMALS

### EXPERIMENT WITH HOG FEED

Illustration Shows Difference in Size of Animals Fed on Alfalfa and Corn, and Corn Alone.

Balanced Feed.

months. The alfalfa-corn pigs averaged 250 pounds dressed; the corn alone pigs but 60 pounds each. Pigs must have protein. There is plenty of it in alfalfa. The balanced ration made the difference.

### PROTECT STOCK FROM FLIES

Department of Agriculture Recommends Mixture of Soap and Kerosene—Use Spray or Wash.

(By CHARLES I. BRAY, Colorado Experiment Station.)

During the summer months, when cattle are most likely to be bothered with flies, there are many people who wish to know what can be done as a preventive. There are a number of methods sometimes recommended for this purpose, some of which are supposed to keep flies off the animal by virtue of their bad odor or greasy nature, and some which are supposed to be sprayed on to kill the flies. Considerable doubt exists as to the benefits to be obtained from using any of these treatments, or as to the relative value of the different ways of combating flies.

For spraying the backs of cattle at milking time, there is possibly nothing more reliable than kerosene emulsion. The following recipe given by the United States department of agriculture is one of the best ways of making this: Dissolve one-half pound of hard soap in one gallon of hot water, and while still at near boiling point add two gallons kerosene, and emulsify by use of a force pump or agitator of some kind. Dilute with water, one part emulsion to eight parts water, and use as a spray, dip or wash.

### SUITABLE DOGPROOF FENCE

Arrangement Tried by Government Rangers and Found Satisfactory—Height is 57 inches.

Dogproof Fence.

2 1/2 feet from the ground. The lower wire lies flat on the ground. The numbers on the cut indicate the inches between wire strands. The total height of the fence is 57 inches. The woven-wire fencing is 36 inches high and has a four-inch mesh.

### SHEEP REQUIRE SOME SHADE

Best Place for Shed is on Open Ground Where There is No Grass—High Fence Will Do.

Do not allow the sheep to lie around in fence corners or huddle in underbrush. The best shade is a shed on open ground where there is no grass. A little bit of shelter is fine for sheep. Even if it be nothing more than a high board fence on the side toward the sunshine it will help a lot. The sheep can snuggle up near to that and escape the direct rays of the sun.

Fetter than such a fence is a place of woodland. We have a cluster of little hemlocks in our pasture, up on a side hill, says a writer in an exchange. The sheep run up into that and escape not only the heat, but also the miserable flies that hurt them so.

### Examine Ram for Ticks.

It is a good plan to examine the ram once in a while for ticks, and if any are found he should be thoroughly soaked with a few gallons of a dip preparation. This can easily be done with a hand-sprinkler while the ram is in a standing position.

### APPEARED AT FUNERAL FEAST

Neighbors Got Something of a Shock When Man Thought to Be Dead Walked in on Them.

It is said that some of the subterranean rivers that gush out of caverns and pour into the River Pinga, in Eastern Russia, flow fifty or sixty miles beneath the accumulated half-decayed leaf mold of a thousand years. At a place called Solla they tell in this relation a strange story.

It appears that a mujik, while cutting timber in the wood, had been swallowed up in the tundra, as the dense mass of vegetation is called. A party was cutting virgin forest, when suddenly this man slipped, cried out, and sank from sight before the eyes of his comrades.

It happened so quickly that there was not time to save him. All gave him up for dead. Prayers for his soul were offered in church. But he was not dead, after all. What was the surprise of the villagers when he turned up at his own funeral feast!

He had fallen through a hole in the bog into the bed of the underground river, and had made his way in the darkness along its course until he had come to an opening and clambered out.

### Necessary Secrecy.

"I witnessed a queer episode this afternoon," said the city cousin who was visiting in Wayoverbehind. "As I was strolling past an alley I heard, emanating from the open door of a barn, such peculiar sounds that I was moved to investigate. Peering in, I discovered a portly man standing on a box, sawing the air with elaborate gestures and at the same time shouting defiantly and whispering hissing. And the strangest part was that he was not saying an intelligible word, but was uttering meaningless babble, like 'Hobbesdy-gobbensy, shing, shang, tandigo pool' and so on."

"Oh, that's Hon. Heck Hooper," replied the village cousin, "and that jibberish is a sort of a cipher. You see, he is running for the legislature and is practicing up a new speech which he expects to be a sockdologer. And he's afraid his opponents will steal his well-chosen words before he gets his oration down pat."—Kansas City Star.

### Hint Brought Results.

The sexton of a certain church the other afternoon had conducted a party round the ancient edifice, and, despite dropping more than one "gentle int," it appeared as if the sexton was to go unrewarded.

In the porch the leader of the party paused a moment.

"I suppose," he said, "you've been here many years?"

"Forty," replied the old man, "and it's a werry strange thing as when ever I'm a-showing a party out of the porch they allus asks me that question or (with emphasis) the other."

"Indeed?" smiled the visitor. "And what may the other be?"

"What I calls question number two," replied the sexton, calmly, "is just this—'Samwell, is tips allowed?' And Samwell allus answers, 'Tips is allowed!'"

The hint was taken, as was the tip.

### All the Fun Gone.

Edgar McPherson, J. M. Neblett and W. A. Glass left for a three days' fishing trip on Caney fork, near McMinnville, Tenn. Some of the edge was taken off the trip by a promise meantly and covertly obtained by John G. Ellis.

"Do one thing for me," he pleaded. "Certainly," they solemnly agreed, crossing their hearts and bodies, for they felt sorry that the Ol' Man was left behind.

"It is this: Tell the truth when you come back about how many fish you caught and how big they were."—Hopkinsville (Ky.) New Era.

Special Excursions

Scottish Rite Reunion, Santa Fe, N. M., February 19th to 21st, 1917. Tickets on sale daily Feb. 15th to 20th; final return limit Feb. 24th. Fare for round trip, \$20.00. Through Pullman, Portales to Santa Fe. Call at ticket office for reservation.

National Educational Association, Kansas City, February 26th to March 3. Tickets on sale February 23, 24, 25. Limit March 7th. Fare \$27.50.

**T. C. JOHNSON, Agent**

# "K"

By  
**Mary Roberts Rinehart**

Copyright, by McClure Publications, Inc.

(Continued from page 3)

was shining over the transom. Sidney tiptoed to the door.

"K!"  
Almost immediately he opened the door.

"May I come in and talk to you?"  
He turned, took a quick survey of the room, and held the door wide. Sidney came in and sat down by the fire. "I've been thinking things over," she said. "It seems to me I'd better not go back."

He had left the door carefully open. Men are always more conventional than women.

"That would be foolish, wouldn't it, when you have done so well? And, besides, since you are not guilty, Sidney—"

"I didn't do it!" she cried passionately. "But I can't keep on; that's all there is to it. I keep saying to myself: 'You didn't do it, you didn't do it'; and all the time something inside of me is saying, 'Not now, perhaps; but sometime you may.'" She looked up at him forlornly. "I am just not brave enough, K."

"Wouldn't it be braver to keep on? Aren't you giving up very easily?"

Her world was in pieces about her, and she felt alone in a wide and empty place. And, because her nerves were drawn taut until they were ready to snap, Sidney turned on him shrewdly.

"I think you are all afraid I will come back to stay. Nobody really wants me anywhere—in all the world! Not at the hospital, not here, not any place. I am no use."

"When you say that nobody wants you," said K, not very steadily, "I—I think you are making a mistake."

She scanned his face closely, and, reading there something she did not understand, she colored suddenly.

"I believe you mean Joe Drummond."

"No; I do not mean Joe Drummond." If he had found any encouragement in her face, he would have gone on recklessly; but her black eyes warned him.

"If you mean Max Wilson," said Sidney, "you are entirely wrong. He's not in love with me. Anyhow, after this disgrace—"

"There is no disgrace, child."

"He'll think me careless, at the least. And his ideals are so high, K."

"You say he likes to be with you. What about you?"

Sidney had been sitting in a low chair by the fire. She rose with a sudden passionate movement. In the informality of the household, she had visited K in her dressing gown and slippers; and now she stood before him, a tragic young figure, clutching the folds of her gown across her breast.

"I worship him, K," she said tragically. "When I see him coming, I want to get down and let him walk on me. When I see him in the operating room, cool and calm while everyone else is flustered and excited, he looks like a god."

Then, half ashamed of her outburst, she turned her back to him and stood gazing at the small coal fire. It was as well for K that she did not see his face.

"It's real, all this?" he asked after a pause. "You're sure it's not just—glamour, Sidney?"

"It's real—terribly real." Her voice was muffled, and he knew then that she was crying.

She was mightily ashamed of it. Tears, of course, except in the privacy of one's closet, were not ethical on the street.

"Perhaps he cares very much, too."

"Give me a handkerchief," said Sidney in a muffled tone, and the little scene was broken into while K searched through a bureau drawer. Then K questioned her, alternately soothing and probing.

"Who else had access to the medicine closet?"

"Carlotta Harrison carried the keys, of course. I was off duty from four to six. When Carlotta left the ward the probationer would have them."

"Have you reason to think that either one of these girls would wish you harm?"

"None whatever," began Sidney vehemently; and then, checking herself, "unless—but that's rather ridiculous."

"What is ridiculous?"

"I've sometimes thought that Carlotta—but I am sure she is perfectly fair with me. Why, K, she wouldn't! It would be murder."

"Murder, of course," said K, "in intention, anyhow. Of course she didn't do it. I'm only trying to find out whose mistake it was."

Soon after that she said good-night and went out. She turned in the doorway and smiled tremulously back at him.

"You have done me a lot of good. You almost make me believe in myself."

"That's because I believe in you."

With a quick movement that was all of her charms, Sidney suddenly

closed the door and slipped back into the room. K, hearing the door close, thought she had gone, and dropped heavily into a chair.

"My best friend in all the world!" said Sidney suddenly from behind him, and, bending over, she kissed him on the cheek.

The next instant the door had closed behind her, and K was left alone to such wretchedness and bliss as the evening brought him.

Joe Drummond came to see Sidney the next day. She would have avoided him if she could, but Mimi had ushered him up to the sewing-room boudoir before she had time to escape. She had not seen the boy for two months, and the change in him startled her. He was thinner, rather hectic, scrupulously well dressed.

"Why, Joe!" she said, and then: "Won't you sit down?"

He was still rather theatrical. He dramatized himself, as he had that night the June before when he had asked Sidney to marry him. He stood just inside the doorway. He offered no conventional greeting whatever; but, after surveying her briefly, her black gown, the lines around her eyes:

"You're not going back to that place, of course?"

"I—I haven't decided."

He stared at her incredulously. "You don't mean that you are going to stand for this sort of thing? Every time some fool makes a mistake, are they going to blame it on you?"

"Please don't be theatrical. Come in and sit down. I can't talk to you if you explode like a rocket all the time."

Her matter-of-fact tone had its effect. He advanced into the room, but he still scorned a chair.

"I guess you've been wondering why you haven't heard from me," he said. "I've seen you more than you've seen me."

Sidney looked uneasy. The idea of espionage is always repugnant, and to have a rejected lover always in the offing, as it were, was disconcerting.

"I wish you would be just a little bit sensible, Joe. It's so silly of you, really. It's not because you care for me; it's really because you care for yourself."

"You can't look at me and say that, Sid."

He ran his finger around his collar—an old gesture; but the collar was very loose. He was thin; his neck showed it.

"I'm just eating my heart out for you, and that's the truth. And it isn't only that. Everywhere I go, people say, 'There's the fellow Sidney Page turned down when she went into the hospital.' I've got so I keep off the street as much as I can."

Sidney was half alarmed, half irritated. This wild, excited boy was not the doggedly faithful youth she had always known. It seemed to her that underneath his quiet manner and care-

ard that meets the demands of the packing houses.

The hog that best meets the demand of the present time is a well-muscled hog, that will supply a fair amount of lard, and fat meat well marbled with lean, and be ready for market at any desired age.

Practical pig growers, and feeders of market hogs look for good quality, length, length and width of form, and uniformity of type, regardless of the breed, color and characteristic markings.

However, it is essential that we select our breeding animals from some well-established breed, for promiscuous mating of swine of various types has a tendency to destroy the types of all the breeds employed in the crosses and to throw away the result of years of systematic selecting and mating, and perpetuate a certain fixed type in the breed. This point has been illustrated by mating a half Poland China and half Chester White sow with a pure-bred Berkshire boar. The pigs resulting from the cross were red, spotted, speckled and striped, showing that the improved type of all three used in the cross was lost, and with it the improvements in color and markings.

The result was the return of the offspring by the principle of heredity to the original scrub type.

**CARING FOR ANIMALS**  
Syringe Invented by Illinois Man for Dosing or Inoculating Horses, Cows and the Like.

The Scientific American, in describing a syringe invented by H. L. Calhoun of Dow, says:

"Calhoun's invention relates to syringes, particularly to the type used for dosing or inoculating animals, such as horses, cows and the like, and the main object thereof is to provide a

syringe which is provided with means for automatically discharging the contents, and the means for manually controlling said discharge, means whereby a person may manipulate a syringe of relatively large size with one hand while being free to employ the other for other purposes."

Function of Live Stock.  
It is an important function of live stock on the farm to furnish a market for the crops grown, enabling farmers to convert the grasses, forage crops, legumes, and so on, into higher-priced finished products and to return to the soil the plant food taken from it.

Don't Swear at Horses.  
Don't swear at the horses—it does no good, as they can't understand that language.

But Sidney had reached her limit. She went over and flung open the door.

"Every word that you say shows me how right I am in not marrying you, Joe," she said. "Real men do not say those things about each other under any circumstances. You're behaving like a bad boy. I don't want you to come back until you have grown up."

He was very white, but he picked up his hat and went to the door. "I guess I am crazy," he said. "I've been wanting to go away, but mother raises such a fuss—I'll not annoy you any more."

He left her standing there and ran down the stairs and out into the street. At the foot of the steps he almost collided with Doctor Ed.

"Back to see Sidney?" said Doctor Ed genially. "That's fine, Joe. I'm glad you've made it up."

The boy went blindly down the street.

(Continued next week)

## FAIRM STOCK

COMMON SENSE IN HOG LOT

Trouble With Many of Us Is That We Give Our Swine Altogether Too Little Attention.

(By M. KELLY.)

The question which breed of swine to select for the economic production of pork is perhaps of less importance today than in the past.

The leading swine breeders have begun to recognize the fact that they must shape their favorite breeds to meet market demands. As a natural result, the type of all the leading breeds now conforms to a fixed stand-



Healthy, Well-Muscled Hog.

ard that meets the demands of the packing houses.

The hog that best meets the demand of the present time is a well-muscled hog, that will supply a fair amount of lard, and fat meat well marbled with lean, and be ready for market at any desired age.

Practical pig growers, and feeders of market hogs look for good quality, length, length and width of form, and uniformity of type, regardless of the breed, color and characteristic markings.

However, it is essential that we select our breeding animals from some well-established breed, for promiscuous mating of swine of various types has a tendency to destroy the types of all the breeds employed in the crosses and to throw away the result of years of systematic selecting and mating, and perpetuate a certain fixed type in the breed. This point has been illustrated by mating a half Poland China and half Chester White sow with a pure-bred Berkshire boar. The pigs resulting from the cross were red, spotted, speckled and striped, showing that the improved type of all three used in the cross was lost, and with it the improvements in color and markings.

The result was the return of the offspring by the principle of heredity to the original scrub type.

**CARING FOR ANIMALS**  
Syringe Invented by Illinois Man for Dosing or Inoculating Horses, Cows and the Like.

The Scientific American, in describing a syringe invented by H. L. Calhoun of Dow, says:

"Calhoun's invention relates to syringes, particularly to the type used for dosing or inoculating animals, such as horses, cows and the like, and the main object thereof is to provide a

syringe which is provided with means for automatically discharging the contents, and the means for manually controlling said discharge, means whereby a person may manipulate a syringe of relatively large size with one hand while being free to employ the other for other purposes."

Function of Live Stock.  
It is an important function of live stock on the farm to furnish a market for the crops grown, enabling farmers to convert the grasses, forage crops, legumes, and so on, into higher-priced finished products and to return to the soil the plant food taken from it.

Don't Swear at Horses.  
Don't swear at the horses—it does no good, as they can't understand that language.

# HUNT'S LIGHTNING OIL



Good druggists everywhere are quick to recommend Hunt's Lightning Oil when a healing lotion or liniment is asked for. It has been the standard home remedy for more than thirty years. Nothing is so powerful in dealing with pain.

SOLD ONLY IN  
25c AND 50c  
BOTTLES



**RHEUMATISM**—Simply rub Hunt's Lightning Oil on action, driving the pain entirely out—soothing the hurting parts. It is truly astonishing to feel the almost instant effect that this powerful liniment has on pain. The hurting seems to be gone almost before the application is completed.

**NEURALGIA?** I have been afflicted with neuralgia spells periodically for several years, until I learned of Hunt's Lightning Oil. It permanently cured me. I have never had a pain that it would not alleviate and I have been using Hunt's Lightning Oil for fifteen years. I say Uncle Jesse Loving, the best known citizen of Grayson County, Texas.

**CUTS & BURNS**—I would not run my farm without liniments as without Hunt's Lightning Oil. Of all the liniments I have ever used for man and beast, it is quickest in action and richest in results. For burns and flesh cuts it is absolutely wonderful. I regard it as a household necessity. Says Mr. S. Harrison, Keweenaw, Miss. Thousands praise it.

**HEADACHES**—If a case would permit, I would print all of the testimonials of the relief that Hunt's Lightning Oil has given to headaches, no news would be published in this paper. It would all be Hunt's Lightning Oil praise. If you suffer, don't hesitate a moment but come to our store and get a bottle of Hunt's Lightning Oil. A surprise will be in store for you. 25c and 50c bottles.

SOLD LOCALLY BY

**Dr. J. S. Pearce**



### Shaw Didn't Like Him.

"Many years ago in a house in Ashley Gardens," writes G. Bernard Shaw in the New Witness, "I was walking along a corridor with other guests at a musical evening when I saw coming toward me a man who produced an extraordinarily disagreeable impression on me, a tall young man in evening dress, with a blond beard and, as it seemed to me, a hateful expression.

"He was coming straight at me. I moved aside to avoid him, and he moved too, apparently to get into my way again. An impulse of rage at this insult was checked just in time by the discovery that instead of walking along a corridor I was crossing a square landing and that the detestable apparition who had chilled my very soul with his abominable aspect was a reflection of myself in the wall of mirror which the tenant of the Ashley Gardens flat had put up to give his cramped dwelling an appearance of spacious magnificence."

### Improved Portable Lamp.

A new form of portable lamp, the light from which is adjustable, is being brought out in Germany, according to the London Electrician. A small spiral resistance in series with the lamp and switch is mounted above the battery. The resistance can be readily varied by the motion of a small knob at the side of the case, the brightness of the lamp being thus altered within the limits of maximum intensity and a dull, red glow. This enables current to be economized when only a small amount of light is needed, prolonging the life of the lamp and battery. The resistance is also useful in preventing the tendency to overrun the lamp unduly when a new battery is substituted for the old one.

### 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.

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.

Joe Howard.

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

The Magic Washing Stick makes dirty clothes clean without the use of washboard or machine. For sale by Portales Drug store.

We guarantee the Magic Washing Stick to give satisfaction, or money refunded.—Portales Drug Store.

For well digging under two hundred feet see Shorty Anderson or Andrew Miller.

Wanted—Girl to do general house work. Inquire at the News office.

The Magic Washing Stick lifts the burden of work from the women folks. Sold by Portales Drug store.

## Saved Girl's Life

"I want to tell you what wonderful benefit I have received from the use of Thedford's Black-Draught," writes Mrs. Sylvania Woods, of Clifton Mills, Ky.

"It certainly has no equal for la grippe, bad colds, liver and stomach troubles. I firmly believe Black-Draught saved my little girl's life. When she had the measles, they went in on her, but one good dose of Thedford's Black-Draught made them break out, and she has had no more trouble. I shall never be without

## THEDFORD'S BLACK-DRAUGHT

in my home." For constipation, indigestion, headache, dizziness, malaria, chills and fever, biliousness, and all similar ailments, Thedford's Black-Draught has proved itself a safe, reliable, gentle and valuable remedy.

If you suffer from any of these complaints, try Black-Draught. It is a medicine of known merit. Seventy-five years of splendid success proves its value. Good for young and old. For sale everywhere. Price 25 cents.

## J. P. PYEATT

New and Second Hand Dealer

For month of January, I will offer good sewing machines at from \$4.50 \$10.00. . . . .

## J. P. PYEATT

New and Second Hand Furniture

## V. J. Campbell

AUCTIONEER

Will appreciate your business. Farm sales a specialty. Will make your stuff bring all it is worth.

Longs, New Mexico

## Start the New Year RIGHT

By buying your groceries where quality is combined with right prices and courteous treatment. We appreciate your business and will deliver promptly. Phone No. 11

## J. K. BLAND

## Carter-Robinson Abstract Company

INCORPORATED

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

## ...Full Weight and Brimming Over...

are our Loads of Coal, and the quantity is not only there, but the quality also. It is all well screened, clean and free from all added dirt, dust or rubbish. You will find this Coal has excellent burning properties, and that it gives out great heat, whether used in stove, range or furnace. There is plenty of winter yet to come. Better let us have your orders now.



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

## FIGURES TALK

But quality is the main thing with us. You do not want anything particularly cheap about medicines that are supposed to do you good. The purest and freshest drugs cost more than the stale and shop-worn kind, yet we put up prescriptions here in the best style for most reasonable prices. We are quick, accurate and always ready to serve you.



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

## WANTED!

### All Kinds of Hides and Furs

I will pay from \$1.50 to \$3.50 for horse hides, and from \$1.00 to \$2.50 for coyote and skunk furs. Small damaged or unprime at relative value. And will pay you the top market price for green or dry cow hides.

## J. A. Saylor

### Interior Trim

posts, columns, moulding, wainscoting, made to order or sold from our large stock. Let us figure on your plans. Our prices will enable you to beautify the interior of your home for very little money. Call and discuss it with us.



KEMP LUMBER COMPANY  
M. H. CAMPBELL, Manager

## See Us

FOR  
Ranges, Cook Stoves,  
Hot Blast Heaters,  
Queensware, Glassware,  
all kinds Shelf  
Hardware. Eclipse  
Windmills, Pipe, Repairs  
and the reliable  
Mitchell Wagons.

## INDA HUMPHREY

DR. L. R. HOUGH  
Dentist

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

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.

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.

J. A. Saylor will pay the cash for your chickens, eggs, cream, hides and fur.

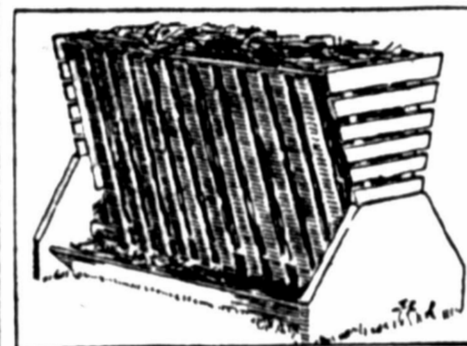
Keep Pure-Bred Males. When live stock is a factor on the farm make every field hog-tight and sheep-tight; have thoroughly good permanent pastures; grow leguminous crops; build a silo; and keep only pure-bred males. These five things are absolutely essential in the economical production of live stock.

## FARM ANIMALS

### SOWS NEED GOOD ATTENTION

Neglect at Farrowing Time Will Eat Up All Profits Made in Year—Feed is Important Problem.

(By H. M. COTTRELL.)  
Give the sow all the water she wants for the first 24 hours after the pigs are born, but no grain. Take the chill off the water in cold weather. For three or four days after the first 24 hours, give plenty of water, but feed grain and milk sparingly. Then slowly increase until, when the pigs are three weeks old, the sow is having all the feed she will consume. Give the pigs exercise and sunshine from birth, but do not allow them to get damp nor to be exposed to the wind.  
When the sow is given a warm, rich slop, or other milk-producing feeds just after her pigs are born, a strong milk flow is forced. The newborn pigs get too much and have diarrhea, which often kills them. They cannot take all the milk, and the sow's udder becomes inflamed and caked. When the pigs suckle the pain becomes so intense that in desperation she jumps up, kills and eats them.  
The profits for a whole year can be thrown away in a few hours by a little neglect at farrowing time. An investigation in one of the chief hog-producing sections showed that the farm-



Roughage Self-Feeder for Swine—Rack of This Kind is Handy and Prevents Waste.

ers were losing from one-third to two-thirds of the pigs that were born alive. Last year a man with 14 sows raised to weaning time only 15 pigs, while his neighbor, who used less feed, but spent every hour with his sows during the farrowing time, raised an average of over eight pigs to a litter from a large herd of sows.

### SHEEP DURING WARM SEASON

Particular Attention Should Be Paid to Water Supply—Place the Flock Near a Running Stream.

Particular attention should be given the sheep in warm weather relative to their supply of water. You know, many old foggy farmers still contend that sheep can get all the water they require from the dews. This is certainly a mistaken idea, and one that is absolutely cruel, for sheep need water as much as any of the other farm animals, though they do not drink as much as some others.

I suppose it is a fact that sheep can subsist on the dews as their means of water, but they never do so well as those that have all they can drink, says a writer in Farm Progress. When an animal is forced to live on less than the normal water supply, it is sure to be very uncomfortable. To do well and put on flesh, they should have a running stream of water where they can reach it.

Many sheep raisers have a tendency to let the sheep take care of themselves, after shearing time has passed, and there are so many other farm duties demanding attention. Where there are young lambs, they should be well cared for in order to make the best growth possible before marketing in the fall. They are hard to get in shape to sell when they have been forced to look out for themselves.

If one happens to have a running stream of water in the sheep pasture, he may consider himself fortunate. A pond is next best, and often one is obliged to put up a few rods of fencing to inclose a pond, spring, or part of a creek.

### TEACH COLTS FAST WALKING

Best Results Are Secured With Animals Full of Spirit That Want to Get Along Rapidly.

A slow moving colt can be taught to walk fast by hitching it beside a fast walker and urging it to keep up, although it requires good handling to obtain full success with this method. The best results are secured with animals full of spirit that want to move rapidly. At the same time a young horse that is full of spirit, if it is allowed to work too hard, will become too tired, lose its ambition and develop into a slow walker. The best training is to use the young stock at such light work that they can move along rapidly without feeling it, so that they will get into the habit of moving rapidly and keep up the trait after they are older.

## WANT ADS

Automobile—second hand, for sale or trade; terms to suit. Coe Howard.

For Sale or Trade—Two good mares, ages 4 and 10. See Finis Henderson.

FOR SALE—Registered Poland China pigs, also some mares and mules.—J. F. Cranford, Delphos, N.M. 9-4tp

For Sale—250 egg Columbian incubator. \$12.00. Mrs. W. E. Lindsey. 4t

For Sale—Good dwarf kafir corn seed, also kafir hay. See A. W. Stokes, Rogers, New Mexico. 4tp

Four or five Buff Rock cockerels for sale. Prices reasonable. Mrs. W. M. Wilson, Portales, N. M. 2t

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—One fresh Jersey milk cow, seven years old; two Jersey heifers, one fresh in March, other fresh in summer; two registered Poland China calves; also registered Poland China hogs, both sexes. Will take part pay in feed. Sunrise Stock Farm, Carl Mueller, proprietor.

WANTED—A good milk cow for her feed. Have plenty of feed and wheat pasture. Apply at this office.

FOR SALE—The northeast quarter section 22, township 1 south, range 34 east; price \$1500; and the northwest quarter section 33, township 1 south, range 35 east; price \$2500. Address Rufus W. Smith, 2949 5th Street, San Diego, California. 11-15p

FOR LEASE—1760 acre ranch for one or more years. Positively no tearing down or riding over fences. S. R. McRae, Portales, N. M. 10-3tp

SALESMEN WANTED to solicit orders for lubricating oils, greases and paints. Salary or commission. Address Lincoln Oil Company, Cleveland, Ohio. 12

WANTED—To swap good 6-months old mule for young, gentle saddle mare, and pay difference.—T. A. Bell. 12tf

FOR RENT—80-acre Improved Irrigated Farm situated one and one-fourth mile west of Portales, known as the Red Feather Farm. Terms, all cash in advance. Parties desiring to rent will make a bid for same, for one year lease. If the rental is worth a given sum to you, write and let me know what that sum is. The place will be rented to highest cash bidder. Address Harry T. Ney, Modesto, Calif. 12-13

## DOUBLY PROVEN

Portales People Can no Longer Doubt the Evidence

This grateful citizen testified long ago. Told of quick relief—of undoubted benefit. The facts are now confirmed. Such testimony is complete—the evidence conclusive. It forms convincing proof of merit.

H. A. Seelinger, 307 Grand Ave. East Las Vegas, New Mex., says "I suffered from pain and lameness over my kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills gave satisfactory results and rid me of the difficulties. Whenever I have a slight recurrence of the trouble, Doan's Kidney Pills have proven effective in giving me relief."

A SECOND STATEMENT  
Over three years later Mr. Seelinger said: "Doan's Kidney Pills did good work when I used them and I don't hesitate to continue recommending them."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Seelinger has twice publicly recommended. Foster-Milburn Co., props., Buffalo, N. Y.

Plan Monument on Mountain.  
The General-Anzeiger of Breslau reports that a gigantic war monument to commemorate fallen Silesian soldiers is to be erected in the heart of the province of the Angels mountain of the Zobten range. This mountain, which is about 3,000 feet high, is a prominent object, and is seen from all parts of the Silesian lowlands. The intention is to cut into terraces about 800 feet of the upper part of the mountain, and to give this portion a regular conical form. On the summit of the mountain, and raised on a mighty base of rock, a colossal building surmounted by a cupola is to be erected. At the four corners of the building on the roof fire will flame out all night long to be visible from all parts of Silesia.

Desperation.  
"Is dis high cost of livin' worryin' you?" asked Meandering Mike.  
"It's drivin' me desperate," replied Flooding Pete. "I'm almost tempted to go to work."

## 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.

## Auction Sale

### 40 HOGS--ALL IMMUNED

I will offer for sale for the high dollar, 40 head of pure bred Duroc hogs, consisting of bred sows, gilts, and young open gilts, and 15 head of young boars. This offering is among the most fashionable bred Durocs there are raised in America today. You will get the blood of champion and grand champions in every hog offered for sale. And while they are not as large as some we read of, they are grown by a farmer as a farmer should grow his stock and I am inviting the public to come and inspect the herd.

To those who do not know me I will say you will find a small herd headed by two of the best boars I know of anywhere, and sows equally as good, considering their raising two litters of pigs every year; not every eighteen months, but every twelve months. Missouri Boy will weigh, in his working clothes, 700 pounds; two years old, and his assistant, Wonder Chief Third, 500 pounds at eighteen months. In flesh they would easily weigh 800 and 1000 pounds.

### If You Want a Catalog

drop me a card. The catalogs will be out about January 20th.

### If You Can Not Attend the Sale

and wish to bid on anything in the catalog mail your bid to R. C. Woodward, clerk of the sale, care of the First National Bank, Roswell, New Mexico. Yours for better Durocs.

## E. M. SMITH

AUCTIONEERS—McKinstry & Holloman. Sale to take place at the Farm Near Roswell, Feb. 5, 1917, 10:00 a. m.

### Cut Trees by Exploding Dynamite.

Instead of an ax and saw to be used as masts in logging operations, dynamite is used to shoot off the tops. After the branches have been removed, a rigger climbs the trees, with a set of irons, to the point where it is necessary to cut off the top. Here the trunk is usually about 12 inches in diameter. The rigger ties a string of dynamite cartridges, fastened end to end like sausages, around the trunk at this point, inserts a blasting cap with about 20 feet of fuse in one of these sticks, lights the end of the fuse, and descends before the explosion takes place. The tree top jumps into the air with the explosion and the trunk is left ready for attaching the rigging for dragging in and loading the logs.—Engineering Record.

## 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

For furniture repairing and refinishing, general repair work, see L. B. Tucker, with Goodloe Paint Co. Phone 27. We fix anything. Open every day.

## EAT INSECT PESTS

BIRDS ARE REAL FRIENDS OF THE AGRICULTURIST.

Investigations Have Proved Beyond All Doubt That Feathered Creatures Take High Place in Ranks of Farmers' Helpers.

There seems never to have been a time when Americans as a people were giving so much thought to birds as now. The sentimental virtues of birds and their economic uses are being written of frequently and extensively by professional and amateur biologists and ornithologists, and even a vast number of bird observers of perhaps limited professional or technical attainments in this department of science are writing and talking at length in behalf of the birds.

The discussion of the economic values of birds is one of the questions of serious importance to the whole country. It has been pointed out by students of this subject that a tree swallow's stomach recently examined contained 40 chinchbugs and fragments of many others, besides ten other species of insects. The stomach of a bank swallow showed that it contained 68 cotton boll weevils, one of the very dangerous and destructive insect pests of the United States. Thirty-five cliff swallows had eaten an average of 18 boll weevils each. Two stomachs of pine siskins from California contained 19 black olive scales and 300 plant lice. The stomach of a killdeer taken in Texas contained more than 300 larvae. A flicker's stomach held 28 big grubs. A night hawk's stomach contained 34 May beetles, the adult form of the white grub. A New York night hawk had eaten 24 clover-leaf weevils and 857 ants, and another night hawk, 340 grasshoppers, 52 bugs, three beetles, two wasps and a spider. A big-tailed grackle taken in Texas had eaten in one meal about 100 cotton boll weevils, besides other insects. A ring-neck pheasant, a bird which the state of New York is taking great interest in propagating, showed upon examination of the crop that it contained 8,000 seeds of chickenweed and a dandelion head. More than 72,000 seeds have been found in a single duck's stomach taken in Louisiana.

The investigations by the United States biological survey and the biological and agricultural bureaus of the various states leave no room for doubt that birds play an important relation to agricultural interests, though there often seems a tendency to dwell on the harm that even a much-despised English sparrow has its part to perform in protecting the agricultural interests of the United States, and the bureau of the biological survey has given a

great deal of attention to this much-abused bird. It has collected them from all parts of the United States and made an examination of 4,000 stomachs, the results showing that during the colder half of the year the food of these birds consists almost entirely of seeds of weeds.

It has been estimated by entomologists that the annual loss caused in the United States by insects is \$700,000,000 and that were it not for birds the loss would be much greater. Careful students have said that without the aid of our feathered friends successful agriculture would be impossible. The amount of weed seed disposed of by birds, in their depleted numbers, is impressive, and everybody knows that the problem of weed destruction is very important to agricultural interests.—Washington Star.

### New Menace.

An oldtime son of the Fatherland was reading the evening news after the day's work was ended. Glancing over the various headlines, his eyes fell on one which threatened to call for the services of a Sherlock Holmes or a Philo Gubb.

He read and reread, muttering the puzzling words over and over to himself. He wiped his glasses, turned up the light and looked again. But the words read exactly the same.

Some terrible thing had fallen on the front of a street car at Niagara Falls and killed a motorman. The old German's son just then stepped into the room, and was amazed to hear his father say "Well, I'll be hanged—ick-ick-ick-ick-ick. What in the — is an ick-ick-ick?"

The son took the paper and read that a large icicle, breaking from the gorge, had fallen on the passing car and had killed the motorman.

### KEEPING UP THE MILK FLOW

Summer Silo Gaining Favor as Source of Succulent Feed—Some Grain Should Be Given.

The summer silo is gaining favor rapidly as a supply source of a sufficient amount of succulent feed. Many dairy farmers feed silage every day in the year and especially when pastures are not to be had. A small silo built and filled in the fall to be opened in July is the most economical method of supplying a succulent ration during short pastures.

Silage left over from winter feeding may be kept with very little loss until midsummer. Cows should be fed from 40 to 50 pounds of silage each day. Silage alone does not furnish a balanced ration so some grain should be fed, especially to the cows that give the most milk.

At least one pound of cottonseed meal should be included on the daily grain ration.

### QUALITY IS MOST ESSENTIAL

Greatest Profit Can Be Expected Only From Live Stock of the Very Highest Grade.

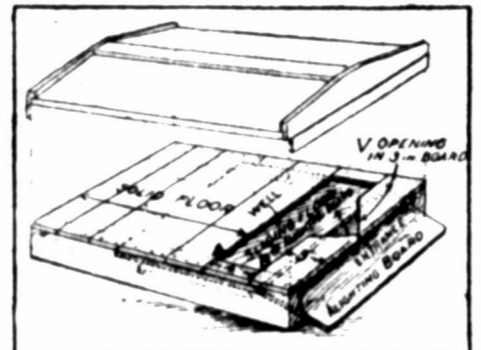
(By E. A. TROWBRIDGE.)  
Quality becomes more essential to profit in live stock farming each season. When labor, land, and feed were cheap it was possible to realize a profit on live stock of an inferior grade, but with the present high cost of these production factors and a constant discrimination on the market against the "scrub," it has become evident that the greatest profit can be expected only from live stock of good quality. It may be possible for the feeder or dealer to make a profit on inferior live stock if he is able to buy it sufficiently cheap and sell quickly, but usually someone has not realized the greatest possible profit when a "scrub" goes to market. If it is not the feeder, it is the man who produced the animal.

### ALIGHTING BOARD FOR BEES

Writer in *Gleanings of Bee Culture* Describes Devices He Uses Successfully on Hives.

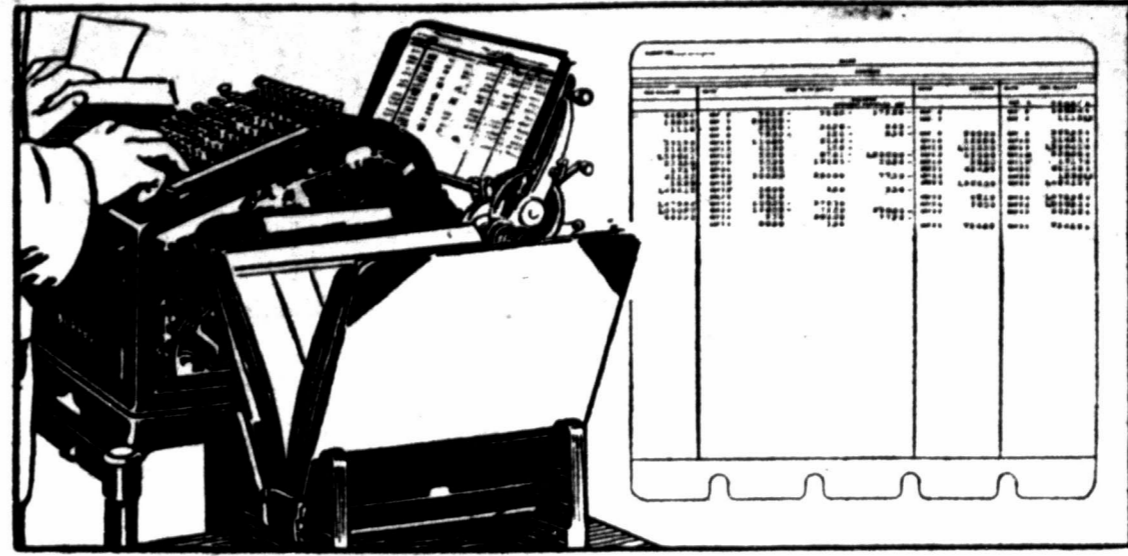
A short time ago someone described a floor-board which provided an entrance under the hive, and thus entirely eliminated the porch. The only notice taken of it was by one beekeeper, who said that an entrance under the hive could not be watched against elogging up, etc. I will describe the board I invented some years ago and still use, says a writer in *Gleanings of Bee Culture*.

The main floor of the hive is composed of boards of the right length



Floor-Board Under Hive.

nailed across battens on edge, say three inches by one. The front board is only three inches wide, and between this and the next is a space of four inches, after which the boarding to the back is solid. Of course the "well" thus made is protected at the sides by pieces of the same thickness nailed on to the battens. The front board has a V-shaped piece cut out from the underside to half its width, the point of the V to the front. The alighting board slides close under this floor on ledges nailed to the battens.



## A New Machine at THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

This machine is really a wonderful set of steel brains which we are putting to work in our accounting department.

With it we can handle our figure work faster than ever before and at the same time be sure that every item in our books is right.

### Helps Us Give You Better Service

By the machine method, every depositor's account is kept in balance all the time and there are no mistakes such as are unavoidable with other ways of handling figures.

The time saving made possible by the machine gives us an opportunity to improve the service to our customers in all departments of the bank.

### Everything is Done Automatically

It prints dates, adds your deposits to the old balance, subtracts checks, figures and prints your new balance. All of this is done automatically. The operator simply writes the amounts on the keyboard—the machine shifts from column to column and add, subtract, or prints the date as desired, without the least attention being necessary.

### Come In and See It Work

There is no method of posting ledgers known which equals this Burroughs Bookkeeping Machine in either accuracy or time saving.

Come in and see our new Burroughs work in our accounting department.

## The First National Bank

Condensed Statement January 22, 1917

RESOURCES		LIABILITIES	
Loans and Discounts	\$227,894.72	Capital	\$ 50,000.00
Overdrafts	NONE	Surplus	45,000.00
U. S. Bonds	51,000.00	Undivided Profits	2,489.06
Stocks and Bonds	7,300.00	Bank Notes in Circulation	50,000.00
Real Estate	8,100.00	Deposits	281,228.51
Cash and Exchange	134,422.85		
Total	\$428,717.57	Total	\$428,717.57

## Portales Bank and Trust Company

Capital Stock, \$25,000.00

PORTALES, :: NEW MEXICO

OUR THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE in the West makes this bank a mighty good place to do business. We have lived your life and we know your needs. We do not sell your paper. All our loans are made to this bank or direct to our own stockholders.

We are carrying more paper than any other bank in Roosevelt county.

If we are not handling your business, why not let us do so. Nothing TOO LARGE or TOO SMALL for us to handle.

## Portales Bank and Trust Company

"THE BANK WHERE YOU FEEL AT HOME"

## LIVE STOCK

### REQUISITES OF GOOD HORSE

Well-Bred Mare is Splendid Investment for Any Farmer—Get Colts Only From Best Stock.

(By W. R. GILBERT.)

Nowadays farmers are beginning to awaken to the fact that it takes strong horses to do good work on the farm. The fact that almost any horse can be made to do something at farm work is no valid excuse for men who profess to have their own interests at heart to persist in breeding horses



Farm Mare and Colt.

that nobody wants, not even themselves.

In the fields a big team makes haste by the width of the furrow or swath they cut.

There is pleasure and inspiration in the business of breeding and handling high-class horses.

Bear in mind in breeding horses that it is just as essential to breed good feet on to them as to get weight and blood in them.

The purebred mare is a good investment to the small farmer, and if he will allow her to share the work of the place she will do nearly as much work as a gelding, and raise a good colt besides.

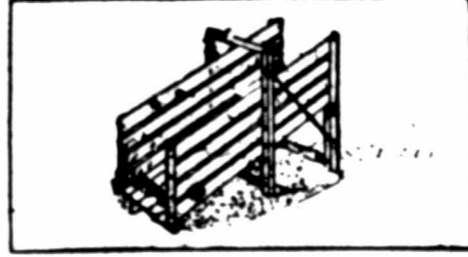
A well-bred mare bred to a stallion of best type will bring a colt worth as much at weaning time as a grade colt would bring at maturity, sometimes a lot more.

### UNLOADING CHUTE FOR STOCK

Device Patented by Illinois Man is Especially Good for Hogs—May Be Moved Easily.

Handling of live stock, especially hogs that are ready for market, is oftentimes cruel and a cause of real financial loss to the shipper because of lack of unloading facilities at the local

stock yards. An Illinois farmer has patented the unloading chute shown here. It is strong and yet light enough to be moved freely about so that hogs may be unloaded from the wagon on to the level ground. Cleats prevent slipping of an animal that is coming down the chute, thus reducing the possibilities of broken legs and bruises. The chute may be folded up and carried on



Chute for Live Stock.

the load of stock, or put back out of the way when not in use. Its use on large farms or at small stock yards is certain to be found practical by business farmers everywhere.—Farming Business.

### DRENCHING DROVE OF HOGS

Best Way is to Drive Animals into Pen Where They Will Have But Little Room to Move In.

The quickest and easiest way to drench a drove of hogs is to drive them into a small pen where they will have but little room to move about. To hold the animal while drenching it a noose of sash cord or quarter-inch rope can be placed around the upper jaw, well back toward the angles of the lips, and the medicine thrown into the back part of the mouth with a dose syringe. As there is danger of a hog breaking a syringe it is best to use a metal one. Sometimes when the drench is bulky and the hog hard to hold, it is necessary to elevate the head and raise the forefeet off the ground. For this purpose a pulley and rope wire stretcher is recommended. It should be hung in the most convenient part of the pen and the animal secured in the usual way by placing a noose around the jaw. The end of the rope is thrown over the hook in the lower pulley and the hog drawn up until it is almost off the floor. It is best to wait till the hog has become quiet, well under control, before giving it the drench, as there is some danger of the medicine getting into the air passages and doing harm.

### For Fattening Sheep.

Peas are strongly recommended for fattening sheep. When fed in combination with either corn, barley or oats, equal parts, better gains are made than when either of the above cereals is fed alone. This is especially true where timothy hay or corn stover is fed as a roughage.

### STRAW FOR FERTILITY

Practice of Burning Piles After Threshing Is Wasteful.

Soils in Many Sections Would Be Greatly Benefited by Addition of Fertilizing Constituents Present in Stalks.

From the time the prairies were first cultivated up to a year or so ago it was the general custom to burn the piles of straw which dotted the fields after the fall threshing. In fact, it is yet a very common practice and a very wasteful one.

It is an established fact that organic matter is essential for soil fertility. No one disputes the fact that our prairie soils are already rich in this essential, but in many sections the soils would be greatly benefited by the addition of the fertilizing constituents which are present in the straw.

Hopkins of Illinois gives the value of oat straw for manure purposes at \$3.30 per ton. Wheat straw is valued at \$2.58 per ton. The same relative comparison gives the value of fresh farm manure at \$2.22 and barnyard manure at \$2.34 per ton. Anyone who destroys a ton of wheat or oat straw, therefore, destroys more fertilizing elements than are contained in the average farmyard manure.

The best method of handling straw is to feed it to stock and return the manure to the land. Thus it serves a double purpose—fodder and manure. When fed to horses or cattle on a maintenance ration or those doing comparatively little work, oat straw is considered by Hoard's Dairyman to be from one-half to two-thirds the value of good clover and timothy hay. The manure from one ton of wheat straw is worth \$1.52, and that from a ton of oat straw is worth \$2.34. Thus the wastefulness of burning straw is evident.

When sufficient live stock is not kept, however, to use all of the straw in this way, the straw can be returned directly to the land. It may be spread and plowed under or used as a top dressing on grain, or pasture.

### DON'T RAISE CROP OF WEEDS

Expensive Plants to Have in Garden or Anywhere Else—Use Plant Food and Moisture.

Weeds are expensive things to have in gardens or anywhere else; they rob garden crops of food and moisture, many of them are natural food for all kinds of insects, which when they have devoured the choice parts of weeds attack adjacent garden crops.

Portales Bank and Trust Company

OZARK MITTING

At Roswell mittes

Route by and Ros One

The mee tives who Trail for well and well atten

The deleg willing to that would ward br

Speeches ment men appointed conduct.

Rev. E. H. came near the head pointed out

passed by t an air line tary head the border ment was

stitution was between p der; that would pro

purpose of with thes the federa

ject of the cured wh Ozark Tra that it wi

with deter His recom thus: astic suggestion upon. The elected: ton, Ros

W. Stocka Alex Ship ton was s dent for R

Gove E. W. M twelve as

tales this cal valuat the Santa

ter state This valu voicing th plates, e

weight of making ar amount of require to complete,

as it now corps will rolling st other ite estimate r

the compl the commi iff sheets and passe who were headquar

They have this wor that it wi more, at vment will will cost t of railroa also just different r for.

Claude of Portale here last Texas. C making g ness at th