

THE PORTALES VALLEY NEWS

Portales Herald Consolidated with Portales Times March 27, 1913
Portales Valley News Bought Portales Herald-Times September 12, 1916.

PORTALES, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, MAY 11, 1917

Volume XV, Number 27

MEN BETWEEN 21 AND 31 WILL BE DRAFTED

**Congress Agress on War Army Bill,
Conferees Breaking Deadlock
and Preparing Way For**

**Final Passage of the Conscription
Bill. Cut Out Roosevelt's
Volunteer Plan**

Washington, May 10. — The long deadlock of senate and house conferees on the selective draft military bill was broken today with agreement on a compromise measure under which a great war army would be raised by selective conscription of men between the ages of 21 and 31.

Authorization for recruiting Col. Roosevelt's proposed volunteer division, written into the bill by the senate and defended stubbornly by the senate conferees, finally was thrown out on the insistence of committeemen representing the house. In return the house yielded to the senate's proposal for prohibition at military posts.

The conference report is expected to be given approval by both senate and house in a few days and within two weeks after the president has affixed his signature registration of those eligible for conscription will be under way throughout the country.

The compromise bill is understood to be generally satisfactory to the administration and to the army general staff on whose advice the original measure was framed. The most important change made in congress was the age limits, fixed by the staff at 19 and 25 inclusive. The senate made them 21 to 27 and the house 21 to 40. The ages named in the conference agreement are 21 and 30, inclusive, making the draft applicable to all male voters under thirty-one.

M. F. Jabara last week purchased a Briscoe roadster from the Portales garage. This concern also sold two other Briscoes and a Chevrolet, during last week.

**Recruiting Suspended in Texas,
New Mexico, and Arizona**

The response to the appeal of the government for civilians to join the training camps to be opened on May 15th, for the training of the "first ten thousand" officers, has been so unexpectedly large that the maximum of 2500 allotted to each of the camps pertaining to the states of Texas, New Mexico and Arizona, has already been reached and Major General John Pershing has been obliged to order all recruiting officers to suspend their activities in these states.

The new Southeastern department, with headquarters at Charleston, South Carolina, under the command of Major General Leonard Wood, was established on May 1st, and the states of Arkansas and Louisiana, heretofore part of the Southern department, have joined the new department, and so the camp at Fort Logan H. Roots, which pertains to these two states and to Mississippi, passes from the jurisdiction of the Southern department to that of the new Southeastern department. The total enrollments for this camp now amount to 1268, and recruiting will be continued until the remaining 1232 have been accepted, when all work along these lines

will be suspended until such time as the war department may indicate a future camp to be established.

The recruiting officers of the Southern department will continue their work with reference to the Fort Logan H. Roots camp until its quota is obtained.

Enoch Boucher, of Portales, arrived in the city today (May 5th) in quest of a carload of horses. — Roswell Evening News.

Faggard and Jones Acquitted

In the case of W. F. Faggard and Wiley Jones, charged with larceny of cattle, the defendants were acquitted last week in the district court for Chaves County. They were not required to present their side of the case, as it appears that the state had no incriminating evidence against them, and were dismissed upon instruction of the court. Friends of Messrs. Faggard and Jones hint that the indictment was a frame-up. Following is a letter from one of the jurors on the case:

MISSOURI STATE LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
J. R. DAUGHERTY, General Agent
Roswell, New Mexico

Mr. W. F. Faggard,
Portales, New Mexico.

Dear Sir:

Having been in constant attendance at your trial in the recent term of Chaves county district court in which you were charged with the larceny of certain cattle and having given the closest attention to the evidence submitted, being, as you know, one of the jurors, I must say that from all the evidence, that it seemed to me that you should never have been indicted. The state had absolutely no case whatever and the fact that they laid down in the middle of the trial without your even being required to submit your side of the case, goes to show that, as I see it, there apparently was some kind of a frame-up to get you in bad.

I assure you that I am very glad indeed that it proved as it did and that you were entirely exonerated of the charge.

With very best wishes, I am
Yours truly,
J. R. DAUGHERTY, General Agent.

Henry Freeman is the proud possessor of a big seven passenger sixty horsepower Overland car. The sale was made by Carl Johnson, of the Portales Garage.

Woman's Club Meets

Mrs. E. E. Hoagland was hostess to the Woman's Club Wednesday, May 9th. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President, Mrs. T. E. Mears; first vice-president, Mrs. N. F. Wollard; second vice-president, Mrs. C. J. Whitcomb; recording secretary, Mrs. Coe Howard; assistant recording secretary, Mrs. E. E. Hoagland; corresponding secretary, Mrs. P. E. Jordan; treasurer, Mrs. M. H. Campbell; press reporter, Mrs. E. B. Hawkins; parliamentarian, Mrs. Geo. Reese; librarian, Mrs. G. M. Williamson; custodian, Mrs. Maude Smith; auditor, Mrs. J. A. Hall; chairman of the cemetery department, Mrs. G. W. Carr, with the following members — Mesdames Humphrey, Stone, C. V. Harris, H. F. Jones, Geo. Reese, and Hawkins.

Mrs. J. K. REESE,
Press Reporter.

Ladies of the Methodist church will have a pantry sale at Joyce-Fruit's hardware department next Saturday afternoon. Sale will consist of bread, pies, chicken and cake. Those interested will please come early Saturday afternoon.

ARTHUR J. BALFOUR.

Heads British Commission
Now Conferring With
Uncle Sam's Chiefs.



Photo by American Press Association.

E. R. G. R. EVANS.

Commander of the Broke,
British Destroyer Which
Routed Foes.



Photo by American Press Association.

Agricultural Emergency Program

The following program was adopted by the State War Committee, through its committee on Agriculture and Economic organization:

1. To prepare an agricultural census for the purpose of ascertaining the variety and acreage of crops now being raised and what land is or will be available for the planting of food crops. Also to ascertain the amounts of various farm seeds available, and what will be required for planting.

2. To arrange the planting of every available piece of ground in such a way as to secure the maximum production of food stuffs.

3. To assist in the procuring and distribution of the necessary seeds.

4. To encourage the planting of home gardens and the preserving of all surplus.

5. To encourage the planting of corn or beans on ground now occupied by small grain, immediately after harvest.

6. To urge the plowing up of all poor stands of alfalfa and the planting of that ground to corn.

7. To urge the planting of the New Mexico Pinto bean during the month of July.

8. To urge the early planting of the largest possible acreage of winter wheat. A considerable portion of this acreage can be planted in standing corn. For maximum results the small grain should be planted before October 15th.

9. To urge the raising of more poultry, hogs and Belgian hares.

10. To teach the necessity of more intensified farming; proper cultural methods; the selection and treatment of seeds; the control of insect pests and plant and animal diseases.

11. To devise means for securing adequate labor for the cultivation and harvesting of crops.

12. To ascertain what financial assistance will be necessary to accomplish maximum agricultural results and endeavor to secure necessary funds.

S. D. F. Meeting

The S. D. F.'s met with Mrs. Williamson last Sunday. An afternoon of splendid music by the "Sonora" and discussions of Belgium were enjoyed by all, after which a two course lunch was served. The next meeting will be with Mrs. T. E. Mears.

Old and New Ways

Way back in 1846, Iowa was admitted into the Union, and it took sixty years of toiling on the part of her settlers to bring the lands of the state up to a point of production that was beyond the mortgage period, and made the farmers of the state a wealthy, contented people, with splendid homes and bank accounts that would permit of the purchase of automobiles and the privilege of furnishing their children with a college training. Sixty years, where soil conditions were right, where climatic conditions were ideal, and yet we have some citizens in this state who want to start right in here where they left off in their home state, perchance Iowa.

It is going to take time and a lot of hard work to develop the resources of this state, yet it is not going to take nearly the time it took eastern states to develop their resources, because if we are wise in our work we are going to profit by the experience of our neighboring agricultural states, and the lessons that they have learned, while they won't fit in all cases here, will be valuable to us in the early development of New Mexico. Industrial club work among the children of the state is going to do much toward a quick development of the resources of this state, because, cooperating with the children is the State College and the United States government, and millions of dollars have been spent by the government in the past in experiments by which you can profit, either directly, by asking for the information, or through the information furnished your children if they belong to the boys' and girls' industrial clubs.

Edgar Maxwell, a prominent dairyman of Kingsville, Missouri, was here this week visiting in the home of Dr. D. B. Williams. Mr. Maxwell is representing the Dyer Hay and Grain Company, of Kansas City, and has been down in the Pecos Valley investigating the hay crop conditions in that part of the country.

Snow May 6th

Sunday morning a nine inch snow was reported at Amarillo, Portales and Roosevelt county receiving three inches, which was soon melted after the sun rose. The following morning brought a white frost, which nipped the early gardens that were not protected. The balance

of the week was devoted almost exclusively to showers and cloudy weather, the early part being uncomfortably cool, but warming up about the middle of the week. Eastern New Mexico had been making unusual preparations for an exceptionally large acreage of grain and all this land now has a good season and planting is being done all over this country with the expectation of producing the biggest crop of corn, maize and kafir in the history of the plains country, not to mention the bean and other crops. Prospects never looked better for the stockman as well as the farmer, as the season will produce an abundance of grass.

W. F. Faggard is in Kansas City this week on business.

Blancett Sentenced to Hang

Santa Fe, May 8. — Judge E. C. Abbott late this afternoon sentenced Elbert Blancett to hang on June 8, 1917. He had overruled a motion of Attorneys Renehan and Sadler for a new trial and asked Blancett whether he had anything to say before sentence was pronounced. Blancett replied:

"I am not guilty of this crime and from the way that the people have been acting in the court house during the trial I did not have a fair trial."

Mr. Renehan moved for a stay of execution and appealed the case. Blancett took the sentence as stoically as he did all other incidents of the trial.

F. E. Wilson and son are attending business in Portales this week.

Longs Items

Mr. and Mrs. Frazz visited their brother, Mr. Hill, of Roebuck, last week.

We are sorry to say that Henry Walker is again worse with the rheumatism. It seems that every time he recovers sufficiently to walk about he has a relapse.

Our school will close Friday, May 11, and we, the pupils, wish to thank our teacher, Miss Great-house, for her unceasing efforts to help us, both in our school work and in greater things that will confront us after we have passed through school and gone out into the world to fight life's battles. Again we wish to say that to our dear teacher we extend our heartiest thanks.

Hance Arnold is going to plant one hundred acres of Mexican beans. He already has the seed and it seems as though he was going to contribute a great deal toward feeding the nation.

The sale at Fred Maxwell's place last Saturday came very near freezing out. Plenty of people attended but they got so chilly that a good many of them left before the sale closed.

We were prevented from having singing school here on last Friday and Saturday nights on account of the rain. Mr. Pepper says that if it is ever so rainy again not to expect him.

Miss Greathouse wishes to thank, through this paper, the pupils, patrons and all those who have in any way contributed to the success of the school.

Mrs. Dr. J. R. Bryan, of Scott, Oklahoma, arrived this week for a visit with Mrs. O. S. Strickland and other friends in Portales. Mrs. Bryan was at one time a resident of Portales and has a host of friends here who will be glad to see her.

W. C. Williamson and family, of Kendrick, Mississippi, has moved to Portales to make their home. Mr. Williamson is a brother-in-law to Dr. Garmany.

DIPLOMAS TO BE PRESENTED TO THE GRADUATES

**Next Thursday Evening Large Class
of High School Graduates Will
Receive Their Diplomas**

**Final Exercises Will Close Another
Successful School Term for
the Portales Schools**

The Portales High School this year has an unusually large graduating class for a town of this size and the program for the exercises is long and interesting. Under the supervision of Prof. W. M. Wilson our High school is turning out twenty-four young men and women well prepared to tackle the jobs of life so far as a High school education is a help in that direction. Portales has, since the settlement of the eastern part of New Mexico, been a leader in educational advancement and each year issues diplomas to an increasing number of the highest type of young Americans. No doubt all of these graduates will preserve their "sheepskins" and in after years view them with fond recollections of their High school days at Portales. Owing to the unsettled condition of the entire country none of these young people are in a position to state, positively, whether or not they will continue their education in college next year, and, although we know that all cannot be so fortunate as to get a college education, we hope that most of them may continue their studies and acquire a college as well as a high school education. Following is the class of 1917:

Misses Sybil Autrey, Mignon Jones, Leta Smith, Esther Tinsley, Ettie Stovall, Lorene Burke, Orma Sandefur, Sidney Pearce, Lucy Johnson, Della Prine, Nola Keen, Hattie Maxwell, Hallie Mitchell, Cymbeline Warnica, Lydia Purvis, Mabel Burke, Laura Fullerton, Esther Marrs, Lurline Sandefur, Marguerite Phillips; Messrs. Marion Stinnett, Howard Hext, Clifford Deen and Charles White.

The entire program for commencement week is as follows:

Baccalaureate sermon Sunday evening, May 13, 8 o'clock, at Methodist church, by Rev. W. W. Turner.

Class night, Wednesday evening, May 16th, 8 o'clock, at the Methodist church.

Commencement, Thursday evening, May 17th, 8 o'clock at the Methodist church. Address by Dr. David R. Boyd, of State University.

Declamatory and musical contests, Friday evening, May 11th, 8 o'clock, at the Cosy.

There will be an admission fee for the musical and declamatory contests. All other events free.

It is understood that Uncle Josh Morrison, after a very unsuccessful fishing expedition, is now holding a camp meeting on the Pecos River. Luck to you, Uncle Josh.

Shot in the Mouth

Sheriff Hewitt, of Eddy county was shot in the mouth and one Mexican was wounded in a battle between the officers and three jail breakers near Carlsbad last Monday morning. The Mexicans were captured. The sheriff's injuries were not serious, but the Mexican was, probably, fatally wounded.


Callaway's Cash Grocery
Phone 64
Staple and Fancy Groceries
Frying chickens and eggs wanted. Bring them in.

Santa Fe Ry.
Special Excursions
New Mexico Normal University Summer School, Las Vegas. Tickets on sale May 25 to June 9, 1917—final limit September 1st. Fare \$20.60 Round Trip
Summer Tourist Rates
Tickets on sale May 15th to September 30th—final limit Oct. 31st. For destinations and fares call Santa Fe ticket office.
T. C. JOHNSON, Agent

Vulcanizing
Get it done—**RIGHT**
Get it done—**CHEAP**
Get it done—**NOW**
..Kohl's Garage..

Deen-Neer Company
PORTALES
Sell the Champion Cream Saver
THE
NEW DE LAVAL

BUTTER made from De Laval separated cream has won first prize at every convention of the National Creamery Buttermakers Association for the last twenty-five years, as well as in every other important contest, and you must admit that this fact can mean but one thing.
The De Laval user gets not only more cream, but better cream.
De Laval separated cream is better simply because the construction of the De Laval bowl makes close skimming possible at a speed so low that the butter-fat globules are delivered from the cream spout unbroken.
If you make butter yourself, or if you ship to a creamery and want the highest rating for your cream, you cannot afford to use any separator but the De Laval.
Have you seen the NEW De Laval? The new self-centering bowl with its patented milk distributor is the greatest improvement that has been made in cream separator construction in the last thirty years, and we'd like to have a chance to show you how it works. The NEW De Laval also contains many other important improvements that we know will interest you.



C. F. MARSHALL Auctioneer
If you want to get all your property is worth it will pay you to see me. Charges reasonable and your business will be appreciated.
REDLAKE, NEW MEXICO
"Beware of Strangers."

UNCLE SAM'S CHIEFS DEVISING PLANS TO DEFEAT GERMANY WITH OUR ALLIES

Conferences Now In Progress Are the Most Momentous Since August, 1914, and Spell Victory For Democracy Over Autocracy.

NOT since the outbreak of the European war, into the vortex of which German ruthlessness has drawn the United States, has there been a conference between leaders of different nations so significant as that now in progress in Washington. The greatest men of England and France, together with representatives from Italy and Russia, are laying before President Wilson, Secretary Lansing and the military chiefs of Uncle Sam all the information they have accumulated through nearly three years of the bitterest struggle the world has ever known. Marshal Joffre, the grand old man of France, has told our officials the exact situation on the battle lines of France and Belgium and has made known the chances that our allies have of expelling the Teutonic troops and of attaining a victorious peace, attaining the downfall of autocracy and the establishment of democracy throughout all of Europe.

To Lead Our Money. Not only have the military phases of the fight against the Hohenzollerns been discussed and revealed, but the financial condition of our allies has been expounded to Secretary McAdoo and other officials. The United States has been told by these representative Eng-

Something About the Leading Men Who Have Been Sent to Our Shores—Marshal Joffre, Who Turned the Tide at the Marne, Is Here.

organizing, disciplining, equipping and, perhaps, transporting to Europe the greatest army which this country has ever called into being. The marshal was born in 1852 at Rivesaltes, in the Pyrenees, of parents in the middle station of life. At seventeen he became a student in the great French military school, the Ecole Polytechnique. The Franco-Prussian war in 1870 found him a sublieutenant in the artillery defending a Paris fort. After the war he devoted some time to engineering works, and these carried him into Indo-China, Formosa and Africa. In the Timbuku campaign he led a charge which gained him a lieutenant colonelcy and the Legion of Honor or distinction. His thorough mastery of military science brought him rapid promotion, and in 1911 he was vice president of the superior war council, chief of the general staff and practically head of the army. In that capacity he pushed the 1913 law for three years' military service, which is now conceded to have been the salvation of France.

Rene Viviani. At the head of the mission is Rene Viviani, minister of justice and vice president of the council of ministers, who embodies the highest type of

He is a practical sailor, with a most intimate knowledge of naval construction and ordnance, and it is said he knows as much of submarine warfare as any other man in the French navy. Several of the devices which have proved to be of notable service in entrapping these underwater craft are believed to have been originated by Admiral Chocheprat. Consequently he is the one man above all others in the French navy whom the American navy general board was anxious to meet and consult on the destruction of German submarines.

Marquis de Chambrun. Americans hold in high esteem Marquis de Chambrun, a member of the chamber of deputies, because he is a grandson of Lafayette of Revolutionary fame. He was born in Paris June 11, 1865, and after studying law he entered politics and was in 1898 elected deputy for the department of Lozere, which he has represented ever since. He centered his interests on foreign affairs and has become a notable authority in that line. One of his chief interests is the cultivation of a scheme of intercourse between the parliaments of various countries.

Simon, Authority on Finances. M. Simon, inspector of finances, has an enviable reputation in France as an authority on finance. For a long time he was stationed in Mexico trying to adjust the extensive financial interests of French citizens in that country. He is also well known in financial circles of the United States.

M. Houvelaque, inspector of public instruction, is well known in educational circles in America. He is a graduate of the highest French university and is a great admirer of American institutions, particularly of the public school system. He has paid more than a dozen visits to the United States, the last only a year ago, making a special study of educational problems.

Surgeon-Major Dreyfus is not the famous Major Dreyfus whose case nearly disrupted the French army some years ago. He was a private practice



Photo by American Press Association. "PAPA" JOFFRE (LEFT), AMBASSADOR JUSSERAND (CENTER) AND MAJOR GENERAL HUGH L. SCOTT.

lishmen and Frenchmen bow our tremendous resources—men, money, munitions, ships and food—may best be employed to force the kaiser to bow before superior forces, armed both with might and right. The importance of these conferences is fully demonstrated by the caliber of the men our allies have sent to our shores, even taking a risk similar to that which resulted in the death of one of England's greatest men—Earl Kitchener.

"Our" Joffre. Marshal Joffre is the only man in France since the close of the Franco-Prussian war in 1870 who has been authorized to bear the illustrious title of marshal of France, and this distinction was conferred on him by unanimous action of the French chamber in grateful recognition of his splendid services as a military leader in what probably was the most critical moment in French history. His officers and soldiers, however, scarcely know him by the distinguished title; to them he has been "Our Joffre" or "Grandpa" since he led them to victory on the Marne and finally turned the tide of the German invasion.

Yet these familiar nicknames never conveyed to the French mind any sense of weakness. Beloved as he was by his soldiers, Joffre is, in fact, a strict disciplinarian. His main concern, after making all of his dispositions to secure victory, has been the protection of the lives of his men. This was illustrated in a small but important manner early in the war when he ruthlessly disregarded the traditional French love for the famous red trousers and had them discarded for the present blue uniform.

Joffre was commander in chief of the French army at the beginning of the war, and he remained in that position until December last, when he gave place to General Nivelle to become marshal and military adviser of the government. In responding again to the call of active duty his services are placed at the disposal of the American people, whom he comes to advise in the best way of

French democracy. He is a progressive in every sense, belonging to the Independent Socialist party, which includes such men as Painleve, Briand and Millerand. As minister of labor in the Clemenceau cabinet he passed the Workers' pension law through parliament.

Viviani was born at Sidi Bel-Abbes, in Algeria, Nov. 8, 1862, and was admitted to practice law before the court of appeals at Paris in 1887. His socialistic tendencies early manifested themselves, and he became counsel of the railway workmen and employees. Elected to the chamber of deputies in 1893 and again in 1898, he retired temporarily from politics to become a French citizen, practicing law in the provinces. He was re-elected to the chamber in 1900, however, and has maintained his membership ever since. He has the reputation of being one of the most fervent and eloquent of French orators and also has attained distinction as a journalist, writing many articles for the great French dailies.

Became Prime Minister in 1914. On June 14, 1914, Viviani succeeded Gaston Doumergue as president of the council of ministers and minister of foreign affairs. In that dual capacity he accompanied President Poincare on a special mission to Russia, and only four days after their return to Paris war was declared on France by Germany. It was primarily because Viviani was a member of President Poincare's cabinet when the war broke out that he has been retained, notwithstanding the mutations of French politics, involving extensive changes in the cabinet. The French people felt that to permit him to retire might be construed as evidence of their disapproval of France's entry into the war. Besides, there was the immense personal popularity of the man himself.

Vice Admiral Chocheprat. Vice Admiral Chocheprat, dean of the French vice admirals and has a rank as high as can be obtained in the French navy, as there is no admiral

ing physician at the beginning of the war when called into military service and attached closely to the person of General Joffre, whom he has accompanied on every trip to England, Italy and elsewhere. The men composing the British commission are equally representative of their nation. Arthur J. Balfour is the best known among these.

TRAVEL IN THE AIR. The Safety That Goes With Transportation by Aeroplane.

It is a new idea that the aeroplane is a safe means of transportation in safe hands, yet it is an idea that we must firmly get into the popular mind. The average citizen is still frightened at the prospect of leaving the ground and having no support except the air itself. Yet at the speed which we expect an aeroplane to maintain—seventy or eighty miles an hour—there is no means of transportation that is so safe. The obstructions that cause accidents with trains and automobiles do not exist for flying craft. A locomotive has to follow a definite track which may cause a frightful calamity. The aeroplane is not so circumscribed. Its tracks are wherever it wishes to go. There are no obstructions in the air—unless we regard "air pockets" as such—no bridges to cross, no mountains to penetrate, no signals to run by and no switches to be misplaced. Or compare this new craft with the rough road of the automobile. The slightest mistake or even inattention on the part of the driver, going, say, forty or fifty miles an hour, may hurl the machine over a precipice or overturn it on an embankment. But such a lapse on the part of an aviator has no such deplorable results. There are no precipices to fall from and no obstructions to collide with. The aeroplane is even safer than some forms of water travel. The mo-tortout, going at a speed of forty miles an hour or even slower, is a more risky form of transportation than an aeroplane. If such a boat strikes even a small obstruction, such as a floating



...DREAMLAND'S POLISH "WIN"...

You have seen them at the Portales-Clovis Poultry show. You saw them win Best Hen in the show besides three Cash Special Prizes amounting to \$13.00. The same week I won with two birds, two First Prizes and Silver Sweepstake Special at Seattle, Washington. Won Championship of the World at San Francisco, California, 1915. More than 200 Blue Ribbons from Canada to Tennessee.

"If There Were Better POLISH in the World, I Would Own Them" Who is going to have the BEST Polish at your next show? I have the eggs to produce winners. Four Grand Pens mated. I guarantee safe arrival and fertility. Now is the best time to write me your wants.

MRS. ROSE E. KNAUSS, Dreamland Poultry Yards
ALTOONA, PENNSYLVANIA

plank, its side is punctured and it sinks in a few seconds. But there are no such dangers in the air—Orville Wright in Harper's.

VAMPIRE OF THE OCEAN.

"Ironing" the Devilfish is a Mode of Flirting With Death.

"Ironing" the devilfish, the largest of all the rays and one of the largest creatures of the sea, means flirting with death. The devilfish is also known as the ocean vampire. Its scientific name is Manta vampyrus, and all these names tell something of its habits. It gets its name devilfish from the fact that projecting from either side of the head is a hornlike appendage which in reality is a detached part of the pectoral fin or wing. The horns, sometimes three feet long and freely movable, are used to bring food to its mouth.

These fins have been known to circle above the bow of a boat, lifting the vessel out of the water and deluging the occupants of the boat with gallons of water. When they flop back to the surface they make a noise that can be heard far off. Exciting? Dangerous? The sport is both. The only thing that saves devilfish hunters at a time like this is preparedness. Every man must be at his station, all must obey the will of the harpooner, and if a bit of luck is thrown in the manta is killed.

The devilfish gets its name of manta, meaning blanket, from the part divers of the Caribbean sea, who are of the belief that it devours people after enveloping them in its enormous wings.

The fish has prodigious strength and has been known to tow a hundred-ton vessel far out to sea. An authenticated story is told of a manta that towed eight boats, lashed together, for hours until finally the crews were compelled to cut the rope and let the devilfish escape.

Its vitality is wonderful. There are records of specimens escaping after having been harpooned, lanced and shot many times with rifles of heavy caliber. It fights even after the brain and heart have been pierced. Death comes only when the spinal cord, back of the brain, is severed—New York Sun.

A Housewarming.

"I want a dress to put on around the house," said the lady in the department store.
"How large is your house, madam?" inquired the fresh clerk.

Sure Cure.

Patient—What would you recommend for somnambulism? Doctor—Well, as a last resort you might try insomnia—Indianapolis Star.

PRACTICAL HEALTH HINT.

Helping Digestion. Many persons dread to eat what is ordinarily considered a good dinner for fear of the resulting after-effects. Foods that are well masticated and eaten slowly are not apt to cause indigestion, particularly if an acid dessert is taken at the end of the meal instead of a sweet dessert. Puddings and pies are sweet and not well digested by persons disposed to have dyspepsia. Too frequently the dessert is hurriedly eaten and not well masticated. This neglect makes such substances of greater indigestibility. The belching, swelling and full feeling so frequently complained of after meals will be cured and prevented by eating acid fruits for dessert. Apples, apricots, peaches, pears, oranges and grapes are excellent for this purpose. Pineapples are excellent too. The gastric juice (in the stomach) normally contains about 2 per cent hydrochloric acid. If this acid is insufficient for any reason of ill health digestion is interfered with. So it is therefore easy to aid digestion by eating acid fruits.



You Will Want Another Dish

of our ice cream after you have tasted and enjoyed the first one. It is perfectly amazing how much of it one can eat and relish. You can indulge yourself as often as you like. Our ice cream is so pure, so wholesome, that no matter how much you eat, no harm can follow. It is made at home out of pure wholesome cream. Patronize home industry.

Dobbs' Confectionery



"Goodies!"



"—goodies that just melt in your mouth—light, fluffy, tender cakes, biscuits and doughnuts that just keep you hanging 'round the pantry—all made with Calumet—the safest, purest, most economical Baking Powder. Try it—drive away bake-day failures."

Received Highest Awards
New Cook Book Free—see slip in Pound can.



Cheap and big can Baking Powders do not save you money. Calumet does—it's Pure and far superior to sour milk and soda.

WELD OF STEEL

CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY

"AUTHOR OF 'THE CHALLENGE OF COURAGE,'
'THE ISLAND OF REGENERATION,' ETC.,
AND

CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY JR.

CIVIL ENGINEER.



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(Continued from last week)

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Bertram Meade is consulting engineer representing his father, the great Meade, who is the designer of the International bridge, the greatest cantilever structure the world has ever heard of. In the shadow of the uncompleted bridge young Meade receives Colonel Illingworth, president of the Martlet Bridge company, the constructors, and the colonel's daughter, Helen, whom he loves.

CHAPTER II—At dinner the possible weakness of the compression members of the bridge is talked of and Meade defends his father's calculations.

CHAPTER III—Meade and Helen go out upon the bridge in the moonlight and Helen narrowly escapes a fall to the river below. Meade, after making a dash for it, tells the colonel who approves their marriage when the bridge is finished.

CHAPTER IV—Abbott, the construction engineer, tells Meade there is a deflection in member C-10-R, but makes a fight of it. Meade, after vainly trying to stop the work, writes his father and follows the telegram to New York.

CHAPTER V—At the great engineer's office father and son try to prevent disaster, but young Meade only reaches Colonel Illingworth as a message comes that the bridge, with 100 men, is in the river.

CHAPTER VI—Abbott goes on with the work ignoring Meade's protests, but while unceasingly inspecting C-10-R, the lavages snap under his eyes and he goes into entirely with the other men on the falling bridge.

CHAPTER VII—Young Meade has pointed out to the colonel the possible weakness, but his objections have been overruled. His father now prepares a statement showing his own fault and sends his secretary, Shurtliff, to the Gazette with it.

CHAPTER VIII—Young Meade, on his return, meets Rodney, an old college friend, and other reporters at the door of his father's office. He finds his father dead from heart failure. He assumes entire responsibility for the catastrophe. Shurtliff, who has no objection, but concealed the papers the dead man had given him to make public, also accuses the younger Meade.

CHAPTER IX—In her father's presence and over her protest, Meade breaks his engagement with Helen.

CHAPTER X—Out West, at a big irrigation dam under construction, Meade begins life over again as a rodam under an assumed name.

CHAPTER XI—Meade has gone to the ranch of Winters, a college friend, and there taken stock of himself and the terrible responsibility he has assumed to save his father's name from dishonor. He makes the new start as an unknown.

CHAPTER XII—Helen and Rodney conspire to save Meade from his own false confession in spite of himself. Shurtliff has been employed by the colonel and Helen, thinking he knows the truth, sets out to win his confidence.

CHAPTER XIII—Meade gains the confidence of Vandevanter, his chief, though he refuses to tell his own story. He is promoted.

CHAPTER XIV—Unexpected rains threaten the dam before the spillway is in shape to carry off surplus water.

CHAPTER XV—Continued rains force Vandevanter and his men into an almost superhuman fight to prevent the flood waters from carrying away the dam. Disaster is imminent though every emergency means known to engineering skill is used.

CHAPTER XVI—Helen gains Shurtliff's confidence but is unable to get any admission from him. Meade has dropped out of sight and the only reminder she has of him is the flowers that come to her daily from a sender unnamed.

CHAPTER XVII—A viaduct and bridge just built by the colonel's company, are in the flood's path if the dam breaks. The colonel, with Helen and Rodney, and other officials of the company, are there on a visit of inspection.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Brute Force or Finesse.

"What do you want me to say, Mr. Rodney?" asked Shurtliff, coming through the door, having caught Rodney's use of his name.

"Oh, Shurtliff," began Rodney, somewhat embarrassed at having been overheard.

"What do you want me to speak about?" continued the old man suspiciously, not giving the younger man time to finish. "And what friend can you then approach, sir?"

"I'll tell you what I want," said Rodney.

He quickly came to a decision. Standing up and facing the old man, he staked everything on one bold throw. Grasping the situation, Helen Illingworth held her breath. Winters moved to take his own part in the game at the proper time.

"What is it, sir?" asked the secretary.

"Shut the door and come in," was the answer.

Rodney spoke sharply, and it was a sort of indication, characteristic of the difference in station between an independent young man and a subservient old man.

"Here I am, sir," answered Shurtliff, closing the door and standing before it.

He shot a quick glance at the young woman. He observed her tense position. He saw the emotions that filled her soul in her face and bearing. All his old suspicions rose like a flood. For a moment he no longer cared for her. He almost hated her. He looked from her to the dark faced, determined Rodney, to big, powerful, quiet Winters. Was this a trap? Were they going to try to force him to speak? He was a brave man, old Shurtliff, but his heart beat a little faster as he faced them. He was quite master of himself, though, cool, watchful, determined; in their eyes rather admirable than otherwise.

"The time has come for you to tell us the truth," began Rodney emphatically. "You know that the whole blame and responsibility for the failure of the International bridge is

loaded on the wrong man. You know that you permitted, and even made possible, the sacrifice of the reputation of the son for the sake of the fame of the father. You know that this girl here is breaking her heart, that Meade's life is ruined, and you're to blame. Now the time has come for you to speak. We know as well as you that young Meade is innocent. Here's our evidence."

He drew a handful of papers from his inside breast pocket and shook them in the face of the old man, who had shrunk back against the side of the car and stood staring white-faced, thin-lipped, close-mouthed, inexorably resolved still.

"Read them," continued Rodney. "I'll admit to you that the whole thing would not be worth the paper it's written on in a court of law, or even in a newspaper report, but it's convincing to us, and you can make it convincing to everybody. You've got to speak."

"Do you think, sir, that there's any power in your stretched-out arm, or in your rude voice or in your threatening gesture to make me speak?"

"By the Lord," exclaimed Winters, suddenly whipping out a Colt's .45 from the holster at his belt—he was dressed just as he had been when he rode away from the ranch—"out West we've got ways for persuading men to speak, and this is one of them."

Winters was a bigger man than Rodney. His life had been wild and rough, and his manner when he wanted was according. He would find a physical compulsion under threat of death to Rodney's mental insistence.

"And do you think, sir, that I'm afraid of any lethal weapon you can produce or even use any more than I am of Mr. Rodney's words?" The old man's eyes flashed, and his knees shook, but he had all the spirit of a soldier as he looked into Winters' stern face, full of threat and menace. His thin voice took on a certain quality of courage. It even rang a little. His courage was mainly moral, but there was some accompanying physical hardihood, that was undoubted. "You can beat me, you can even kill me if you wish, but you can't make me say a word I don't want to say of my own free will," he cried out at last, his voice strangely rising.

"Gentlemen, gentlemen," said Helen Illingworth, rising and swiftly interposing between the secretary and the two angry men. She realized that the affair had gone far enough and that she must intervene. They had certainly failed lamentably, almost ludicrously. "You are wrong to threaten Mr. Shurtliff. He is old enough to be the father of either of you. Drop your arm, Mr. Rodney. Put up that pistol, Mr. Winters. Mr. Shurtliff," said the girl quickly, "as I am in a certain sense your hostess, and as you are in a certain sense my guest here, I apologize to you for the improper and impulsive

conduct of these young men. They love Bertram Meade dearly, as I do. Let that be their excuse. Meanwhile they will apologize to you here and now, I am sure."

There was a moment of silence. Rodney and Winters stared at each other, and both looked at the girl, confronting them so confidently in her superb and beautiful way. Winters smiled a little shamefacedly as he shoved his gun back into its holster. His had in deed been the greater offense.

"Mr. Winters, Mr. Rodney," said the girl insistently.

"Oh, I apologize. I suppose it was wrong to threaten him," said Rodney disgustedly.

"Hang it," said Winters, now utterly forgetful of conventions, "it wasn't the thing to do to draw a gun on a little old man, and I'm sorry I did it."

"And now that we've apologized you'll tell us the truth, won't you?" asked Rodney swiftly, with no appreciable change of manner.

CHAPTER XIX.

The Battle From Above.

The rain had stopped by morning, to the great relief of Colonel Illingworth, Severence and Curtiss, and the satisfaction of Helen. There was little sun to dry the big, red sandstone mesa, its sides seamed into fantastic shapes, which rose grandly between the valley of the Kicking Horse, and which the young woman intended to cross in her walk toward the dam with Rodney and Winters. The sliding near the steel arch bridge was close to the rock wall of the ravine, which here had been so scoured out of the rocky side of the mesa by torrents of other days that it could fairly be called a gorge. Consequently the bank of clouds above the horizon to the northwest was hid behind the big butte from the occupants of the two private cars. Although the day did not promise to be fair, they had no idea of the further threat of storm presaged by the black masses to the northwest.

In sandy, porous soils, such as here prevailed, the rain is absorbed quickly. They could traverse the trails carpeted with the needles of centuries that ran through the dripping pines, with out getting muddy, and with nothing more to fear than a wetting. Colonel Illingworth, Severence and Curtiss announced their intention of going back

to the town to continue their consultations and observations concerning the progress of work on the bridge. Shurtliff, who went about his business gravely reserved, frigidly cold and self-contained, had work to do at his desk. The woman and the two young men were for the dam.

After an early breakfast, therefore, the second car was uncoupled, and the engine backed it down around the mesa toward the viaduct twenty miles below. Rodney and Winters prepared to go with Miss Illingworth across the wooded island, with its cresting of stone, so to speak, that lay between the ravine and the valley. The conductor of the train, a local employee of the railroad, told them that the shortest way was directly over the mesa. The sandstone of which this huge mound was mainly composed had been broken and disintegrated on all sides by centuries of erosion and weathering, and there were practicable ascents and descents at both ends. The nearest ascent was at the side of the big tableland directly opposite which the car was placed.

The trails through the pines which covered the hill up to the very foot of the big butte were unfrequented and in bad repair, but practicable if the traveler was prepared for a wetting. The shortest and on the whole the easiest way to the dam would be to make their way to the foot of the mesa, climb it through the big ravine and cross it to the lower end, less than two miles away, where there was an easy descent to the dam.

"And if you get caught in the rain," said the conductor, "which ain't likely, for it's already rained more in the last twenty-four hours than in the last twenty-four years, it seems to me, there's a but, half stone and half timber, up on the mesa that campers sometimes make use of when they want to see the sun rise, which is a mighty fair sight from there. It was in pretty fair shape when I visited it last year, and you can find shelter there. It's at the highest point on the mesa. You can see a long way up the gulch there, and a longer way down and up the Picket Wire valley. Above the dam it used to show a level, fertile stretch between the hills, but it's all a lake now."

Shurtliff, of course, declined Miss Illingworth's invitation to accompany the party on plea of urgent duties and important papers to prepare. He had spoken no words to Rodney or Winters, and those gentlemen made no effort to engage him in conversation. They were, in truth, a little ashamed of their actions of the night before. They were exceedingly anxious as to whether their theories as to the possible effect of Miss Illingworth's action would be justified, so they carefully avoided the secretary, letting the heaven work if it would. To their disappointment, it gave no sign of life or action.

Of the four most interested in Meade, Winters was the only one who had slept soundly that night. Rodney was too much in love with the woman ever to sleep soundly again, he thought—certainly not until her future had been settled and her relations to Meade finally determined. Shurtliff's feelings were painful in the extreme. Torn between the old habit of affection for the dead, his new habit of affection for the woman, his off-recurring compunction of conscience, his immediate resentment of the treatment of the two men, his acknowledgment of the splendid action of the woman, his suspicions, his uncertainty, as to how the younger Meade would take it if he told the truth, he slept not at all.

Into Helen Illingworth's mind also had come, although, to her credit be it said, not until she had retired and had thought over her action in the light of the hints given, that perhaps her generous interposition in behalf of Shurtliff might move his gratitude and that he might at last vouchsafe her the help which she felt more certain than ever he alone could give. She was glad when the thought came to her that she could look herself squarely in the face and declare to her conscience that it had not been back of her action, which had been purely spontaneous.

The possibility, although a faint one, that Meade might be working on the dam and that she might see him on the morrow would have sufficed to give her a wakeful night. Rodney was a more careful observer than Winters, but even the cattleman noticed that she looked worn and strained as he helped her out of the car for their tramp across the mesa to the dam.

"You know," he said, with rough and ready sympathy, "we haven't the least assurance that Meade is there. It's only a chance, and probably a long one."

"I shall never rest until it is decided

(Continued on page 6)

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(Continued on page 6)

Notice for Publication

non-coal 010782
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Ft. Sumner, N. M., March 20, 1917.
Notice is hereby given that Sol Maxwell, of Portales, N. M., who on June 16, 1915, made homestead entry No. 010782, for lots 9, 10, west half southeast quarter, east half southwest quarter, section 6, northwest quarter northeast quarter, northeast quarter northwest quarter section 7, township 1 south, range 36 east, New Mexico principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. C. Compton, Probate Judge Roosevelt county, N. M., at Portales, N. M., on the 10th day of May, 1917.
Claimant names as witnesses:
John B. Maxwell, William A. Boone, Earl E. McCollum, Monroe Hones, all of Portales, N. M., 21-28
A. J. EVANS, Register.

Notice for Publication

non-coal 011215
Department of the Interior, United States Land Office at Ft. Sumner, New Mexico, March 10, 1917.
Notice is hereby given that Ida C. Shepherd, of Richland, N. M., who on March 10, 1914, made homestead entry No. 011215, for northwest quarter section 29, Township 6S, Range 36E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before James A. Hall, U. S. Commissioner at Portales, N. M., on the 14th day of May, 1917.
Claimant names as witnesses:
William A. Shepherd, Willis Slaten, William F. Page, John D. Page, all of Richland, N. M., 21-26
A. J. EVANS, Register.

Notice for Publication

Non-Coal 0674-Ros. 019779
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., April 11, 1917.
Notice is hereby given that Robert H. Grisham, for the heirs of Joseph L. Grisham, deceased, of Hawley, Texas, who on August 20, 1909, made homestead entry No. 9874, for east half northwest quarter section 22, Township 4 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 James A. Hall, U. S. Commissioner, at Eldra, N. M., on the 25th day of May, 1917.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Samuel E. Jackson, John T. Swagerty, P. F. West, Jack Tolbert, all of Eldra, N. M., 24-28
A. J. EVANS, Register.

Notice for Publication

Non-Coal 012414
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, New Mexico, April 4, 1917.
Notice is hereby given that Hugh M. Smith, of Clovis, New Mexico, who on March 19, 1915, made Homestead entry No. 012414, for southwest quarter section 25, township 1 south, range 32 east, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make commutation proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before James A. Hall, U. S. Commissioner, at Portales, N. M., on the 21st day of May, 1917.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Richard T. May, of Portales, N. M.; Melvin H. Roe, of Portales, N. M.; Lawson K. Terrell, of Portales, N. M.; John I. Jones, of Floyd N. M., 23-28
A. J. EVANS, Register.

Notice for Publication

Non coal 011273
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., March 24, 1917.
Notice is hereby given that Cleve George, of Judson, N. M., who on April 1, 1914, made homestead entry No. 011273, for north half section 34, Township 6S, Range 32E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before James A. Hall, U. S. Commissioner, at Portales, N. M., on the 21st day of May, 1917.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Jacob F. Waamer, of Judson, N. M.; Hiram M. Plummer, of New Hope, N. M.; Frank Myers, of Judson, N. M.; James R. Wilson, of Judson, N. M., 23-28
A. J. EVANS, Register.

Notice for Publication

non-coal, 011315
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office, at Fort Sumner, New Mexico, March 24, 1917.
Notice is hereby given that J. Walter Taylor, of Judson, N. M., who on April 27, 1914, made homestead entry No. 011315, for east half southwest quarter section 22, and northwest quarter, west half southwest quarter section 27, 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 James A. Hall, U. S. Commissioner, at Portales, N. M., on the 21st day of May, 1917.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Jacob F. Waamer, of Judson, N. M.; Hiram M. Plummer, of New Hope, N. M.; Frank Myers, of Judson, N. M.; James R. Wilson, of Judson, N. M., 23-28
A. J. EVANS, Register.

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conduct of these young men. They love Bertram Meade dearly, as I do. Let that be their excuse. Meanwhile they will apologize to you here and now, I am sure."

There was a moment of silence. Rodney and Winters stared at each other, and both looked at the girl, confronting them so confidently in her superb and beautiful way. Winters smiled a little shamefacedly as he shoved his gun back into its holster. His had in deed been the greater offense.

"Mr. Winters, Mr. Rodney," said the girl insistently.

"Oh, I apologize. I suppose it was wrong to threaten him," said Rodney disgustedly.

"Hang it," said Winters, now utterly forgetful of conventions, "it wasn't the thing to do to draw a gun on a little old man, and I'm sorry I did it."

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Web of Steel

By Cyrus Townsend Brady
Author of
"The Chalice of Courage," "The
Island of Regeneration," etc., and
Cyrus Townsend Brady, Jr.
CIVIL ENGINEER

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(Continued from page 3)

absolutely one way or the other," said the woman.

"Well, I'm not much of a walker," said the cattleman. "I generally prefer to get over the ground astride of a broncho, but I guess I can keep up with the party for two miles, if that's the distance."

It was dark and damp and wet under the pines. Although the two men cleared the way for her, holding branches back and shaking the water off the drooping boughs, it was well Helen was protected from the wet. She had tramped hills and mountains many a time, camp and forest were familiar to her. She wore a short-skirted dress, stout boots and leggings, and a yellow western slicker.

The exertion of the upward climb, stumbling over broken branches and uprooted logs and blundering through boggy places on the trail, brought a touch of color to her face, and though damp, the air sweet and fragrant, clean and pure, refreshed and pleased her greatly; the men, too. It was a hard pull, and she was out of breath when she reached the broken coulee, or ravine, which led to the top of the big red sandstone plateau.

"I'm terribly out of practice," she said to the two men, "but I don't believe I'm in any worse state than you are, Mr. Winters."

"I told you I wasn't any good on foot," said Winters, who was blowing like a grampus.

Rodney laughed at the two of them. "Look at me," he said. "I'm as fresh as when I began."

"Well, you're used to walking," returned Winters. "It's this plugging along this broken trail that has knocked us out. The rich, they ride on—bronchos, you know."

"When we get on top of the mesa we will find it easier going," said Rodney encouragingly.

"Let us start," said the girl, suddenly serious, as she thought what might be at the end of the journey.

"Before we go any farther," said Winters, staring up the ravine at the sky which showed about it, "just take a look at that."

He pointed to the black clouds rapidly rising, apparently against the wind, which swayed rather violently the tops of the tallest pines, although they were protected and in comparative quiet where they stood in the ravine.

"It looks as if there were more rain there," said Rodney.

"It's incredible," answered Winters, "after what we've had."

"But it certainly is coming down again, and if I'm any judge, it will be another cloudburst."

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CALLED HER FAMILY TO HER BEDSIDE

Six Years Ago, Thinking She Might Die, Says Texas Lady, But Now She Is a Well, Strong Woman and Praises Cardui For Her Recovery.

Royce City, Tex.—Mrs. Mary Kilman, of this place, says: "After the birth of my little girl, my side commenced to hurt me. I had to go back to bed. We called the doctor. He treated me...but I got no better. I got worse and worse until the misery was unbearable...I was in bed for three months and suffered such agony that I was just drawn up in a knot..."

I told my husband if he would get me a bottle of Cardui I would try it... I commenced taking it, however, that evening I called my family about me... for I knew I could not last many days unless I had a change for

"Perhaps we'd better go back," suggested Winters to Miss Illingworth. "Go back!" exclaimed the girl. "When I'm as near as this?"

"But it's only a possibility, you know."

"Possibility or not, it would take a deluge in my path to stop me. Come."

It was an entirely practicable climb, but rather a hard one on the wet, crumbling rocks. It did not take the three young people long to surmount the difficulties, however, and after a few minutes they stood on top of the mesa. It was bare of vegetation, save in scattered little earth pockets, grass-covered, where dwarfed pines grew, stunted trees centuries old.

Near at hand was the hut of which the conductor had spoken. It stood upon a little rise above the general level, and from it one could see far in every direction. Between the hills and over the lower crest of Baldwin's knob they could even see dimly the far-off plains, a little sickly yellow light still lingering there before the advance of the storm.

The hut was made of stone and logs. They had not any more than reached it before the storm began. Claps of thunder, flashes of lightning under which the army on the dam were fighting, were heard and seen with tenfold clearness by the little group on the huge upland.

It was a sight to awe the very soul of humanity. Miles and miles down the mountain side and among the hills the whirling battalions of clouds rolled and tumbled and tossed and clashed like aerial armies. The lightning, while it was not in sheets, was practically continuous, flash succeeding flash in uncountable and blinding succession. Again they noticed the strange, penetrating, bursting effect as built after half apparently struck some bolt or ledge and was then thrown back in splinters of fire. The heavy, awful roar of the thunder was continuous and terrific.

They stood staring through door and windows in silence, heads and their quest forgot in the appalling tempest by all except the woman. It was she who recalled them.

"Let us hasten on," she said and she had almost to scream to make herself heard in the wild tumult. "It's magnificent, wonderful, but—"

As a matter of fact, all the manifestations of nature at its grandest would not have sufficed to turn her head away from her lover's face if she could have seen him.

"You can't go now," said Winters decisively, "the rain's bad enough as it is, and that cloud will burst in a minute. Old Noah's flood won't be a circumstance to it."

"I'm protected from the rain," she answered.

Winters shook his head.

"The weight of it would almost beat you down, Miss Illingworth."

"I haven't had any experience with it, but I think Winters is right," said Rodney.

"I'll go on alone, then," said the girl passionately, stepping out of the house. "If you gentlemen don't care to come."

The next moment, with a culminating scream like the shriek of all the lost souls of creation heard above the furious detonating roar of the thunder the wind added its quota to the demoralization of natural force, and now the rain fairly dropped upon them in apparently solid sheets. Of course clouds do not burst. Such a thing is scientifically and meteorologically impossible, but anyone who has ever experienced the suddenness and fury and weight of a western deluge in a normally dry land will understand the term. The wind swept over the plateau, where it had free course like a hurricane; the rain came down in masses apparently. Until their eyes became accustomed to it, the falling water blotted out the landscape.

The woman was hurled against the side of the house by the sudden and violent assault of the hurricane. The two men half dragged, half carried her around to the lee side of the cabin. The roof of the hut had given way here and there, and within it was soon flooded. Where they stood, however

the better. That was six years ago and I am still here and am a well, strong woman, and I owe my life to Cardui. I had only taken half the bottle when I began to feel better. The misery in my side got less... I continued right on taking the Cardui until I had taken three bottles and I did not need any more for I was well and never felt better in my life... I have never had any trouble from that day to this."

Do you suffer from headache, backache, pains in sides, or other discomforts, each month? Or do you feel weak, nervous and fagged-out? If so, give Cardui, the woman's tonic, a trial.

J. 71

by chance happened to be the solidest part of the overhang of the roof, and they were in some degree protected, that is, from the direct violence of the downpour. They were, of course, drenched in a few minutes in spite of their raincoats. With one man on either side of her to give her as much protection as possible, the woman leaned against the stone wall and stared through the rain down the valley, seeking to see the dam, perhaps a mile and a half away. Of course the maximum of the downpour could not last any more than the maximum of the gale, but the deluge was succeeded by a heavy, driving rain still swept on to a strong wind.

Below the mesa the lake was whipped into foam by the beat of the rain and rolled into waves by the assault of the wind. All three of them knew what this deluge portended. The downpour would raise the level of the lake so that it would overflow the dam, which would be swept away, the valley would be inundated by a flood like a tidal wave, the incompletable



Staring Down at the Dam Helen Illingworth Took the Glass From Rodney.

dam would be ruined, the town would be overwhelmed, the loss of life and property would be appalling.

"The spillway ought to take it," shouted Winters, knowing what was in the minds of the other two by what was in his own.

"It's not finished," roared Rodney. Winters threw up his hands.

"Will the dam hold it?" cried the woman understanding.

"Until the water rises above it. Just as soon as it begins to wash over it will go, and the quicker for these waves," answered Rodney at the top of his voice.

"And the bridge and the town, screamed the woman.

"They, too?"

"And father?"

"He'll be all right; they've had warning. The engineers on the dam must know the danger now. They're working like mad."

He had brought a small six-pocketed satchel with him, and he was straining his eyes through it. The violence of rain and wind had sensibly abated, although it was still coming down in torrents. With his knowledge of what would probably be attempted, Rodney was able to see through his glass something of what was being done, even at that distance.

"They're building palisades on top of the dam, and backing it with an earth mound. See, they are dropping sandbags over," he stated, handing the glass to the other man.

"By heaven," shouted Winters, "they're making a magnificent fight!"

In his excitement he left the shelter of the hut and stalked through the rain toward the edge of the mesa, where he could have a better and nearer view. In spite of Rodney's remonstrances, even though backed by his outstretched arm, the woman followed. Presently all three, indifferent to the beat of the rain and the assault of the wind, stood watching the battle on the dam. It was abating still more, fortunately, or else they could scarcely have sustained the attack of that wind and rain, nor could they have seen at all, even with that glass.

Staring down at the dam after a moment, Helen Illingworth took the glass from Rodney. She focused it rapidly and looked steadily through it. She knew what she was seeking as she stood steady herself with splendid nerve and resolution and swept the length of the dam back and forth.

"I don't see him. He's not there," she said at last, handing the glass back to its owner.

"If he were there, you'd see him all right," said Winters enthusiastically. "Because he'd be in the thick of the fight."

"I doubt if you can recognize anyone, even through the glass, at such a distance," said Rodney, after he had focused it and taken a look himself. "Yet if he were there, he certainly would be in the thick of it. He's that kind. You look, Dick."

"I can't see him," said Winters in turn. "But what a fight they are making to save that dam!"

"Will it hold?" asked the woman.

"Impossible," said Rodney.

"I give it one hour," said Winters, handing over the glass.

"Not more than that," assented the other, after another look. "See for yourself, Miss Illingworth."

From where they stood, high up on the roof of the world, they were spectators of a great battle, witnesses of a terrible contest, in which herculean

effort, desperate courage, human will, all exerted to the limit, finally degenerated into blind, mechanical habit of continuous and frenzied endeavor. The spirit of reckless continuance had got into them and moved them to the impossible. As men in a battle charge go on even with wounds enough to kill them in ordinary circumstances, as soldiers at Winchester, though shot in the heart, actually struggled after Sheridan until they fell, or even as a common horse may so be imbued with blind intensity of determination that he gallops on until he drops dead, so these men gave their all in unmatchable persistence.

"They'd better get off that dam," said Rodney. "When it once falls it'll go with a rush and then it'll be too late."

"Look at them. They're not going to get off," said Winters. "They're going down with it. Fools, God bless 'em!" he shouted, throwing up his arms in exultation over manhood and courage and determination.

"Perhaps you had better go back, Miss Illingworth," said Rodney, thinking of the horror she might witness at any moment.

"I wouldn't be elsewhere for the world," said the brave girl, white but with firm lips—she was made of the same stuff as the fighting men, it seemed—even if he were there, fighting that great battle, I should want to see the end."

"We're not the only people in this wilderness. Look yonder!" cried Winters.

He pointed down toward the ceaseless rain toward the lower edge of the mesa. There, far below him, were three sudden figures. The water in the lake had flooded the slope of the hill, and on that side it was lapping the base of the cliff. The trail had, of course, been covered, and there was no way of progress except by taking advantage of the broken rock at the foot of the cliff, which here and there still stood above the water. It was a place where men could only pass by carefully choosing their way and calculating the distance of the next point toward which to leap. These three were moving like madmen, splashing through the water, hurling themselves from rock to rock, falling against the wall, clutching a tree or shrub, slipping into the lake, saving themselves from drowning apparently only by the capture of complacent fortune, which they were trying to the utmost limit.

One man carried a miner's pick, a spade and a surveyor's range pole, the other another spade and two long stakes which looked like the separate legs of a tripod. The bare-headed man, who had thrown his rubber coat down in the reddish-yellow water, carried a good sized oilskin bag. He was the most hurried of the three. He ran some distance in front of the others. They noticed how carefully he sought to protect the bag. When he slipped or seemed about to fall, he always thrust it frantically away from the rock with outstretched arm.

What the three men would be at of course no one knew. It was obvious but they were in a desperate hurry and that the thing in the bag must be carefully carried. Naturally the watchers connected the men with the dam builders. They were dressed as the men engaged in such labor would be dressed. The pick, the spades and the pole and stakes bore out that conclusion.

"What's in the bag?" asked the woman.

"He carries it as though it might be gold or diamonds," said Winters.

Rodney shook his head. Suddenly he divined the reason for the extreme care with which the bag was carried. The men were immediately below the three watchers now. He could make out pretty well what was the size and shape of the objects that bulged the waterproof bag.

"I have it," he shouted. "Dynamite!"

"What for?"

Rodney shook his head again. The man in front was in plain view. He was a tall figure, his face was heavily bearded. From the angle at which they saw him it was impossible to recognize him nor was he in his frantic progress assuming the usual attitude and bearing of a man under ordinary conditions which sometimes betray him to those who know him well. Nor could Helen Illingworth with her trembling hands focus the glass, which she took from Rodney before the struggling adventurers had passed; and yet there was something in the figure below that made her heart beat faster.

She pressed her hand to the wet garments over her heart and stared. Suddenly Rodney raised his voice and shouted at the very top of it. Winters joined in, and even Helen Illingworth found herself screaming. The three men below were not more than five or six hundred feet away, but evidently they could not possibly hear in that tumult of nature. No voices would carry through any such rain and wind. They were too intent on their paths and on what they had to do to look upward. They rounded the shoulder of the mesa and disappeared in the pines at its feet.

The three on the top looked at each other.

"The dam still holds," said Rodney, quite unsuspecting what was in the woman's heart.

Even as he spoke, Helen Illingworth turned away. She ran heavily in her sudden garments along the broken mesa top past the house to the upper edge. There below her were the three men just emerging from the fringe of trees. Rounding the end of the mesa, they had at last struck firmer ground. Helen Illingworth could see them through the pines on the old trail. The going was bad enough, but it was nothing compared to what they had passed over and presently they burst out of

Notice for Publication
Non coal 011234
Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Ft. Sumner, N. M., April 16, 1917.
Notice is hereby given that Adjar K. Scott, of Upton, N. M., who on April 13, 1914, made homestead entry No. 011234, for west half of section 23, township 1 south, range 31 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 James A. Hall, U. S. commissioner, at Portales, N. M., on the 25th day of May, 1917.
Claimant names as witnesses
Clarence Greathouse, Charley Greathouse, Abner A. Cribbs, Andrew J. McNutt, all of Upton, New Mexico.
A. J. EVANS, Register.

Notice for Publication
Non coal 013741
Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Ft. Sumner, N. M., April 16, 1917.
Notice is hereby given that Levi J. Whitman, of Portales, N. M., who on March 25, 1916, made homestead entry No. 013741, for southwest quarter section 24, township 1 south, range 30 east, N. M. P. meridian, has filed notice of intention to make commutation proof to establish claim to the land above described, before James A. Hall, U. S. commissioner, at Portales, N. M., on the 2nd day of June, 1917.
Claimant names as witnesses
John W. Russell, Charlie H. Greathouse, Clarence S. Greathouse, Antonia A. Cribbs, all of Upton, N. M.
A. J. EVANS, Register.

C. D. WELLS...
Real Estate, Farms and Ranches.
Livestock Broker.
Office with Monroe Honea, auto salesman, in the Howard Block.

FORBES
Auctioneer
Clovis
BEN P. BOMAR
Auctioneer...
Over twenty years an auctioneer in the Panhandle. No by-bidders allowed. Try me.
REDLAND, NEW MEXICO

Goodloe Paint Company
Is prepared to do all kinds of repair and cabinet work on short notice. Call us.
PHONE - NO. 27

To Meet With Capital Coal

you will have to try our famous kinds they have built a reputation for themselves. Clean, well screened and of uniform burning quality, any of our brands will give the householder complete satisfaction. You get your full weight of coal and coal only—not a mixture of dirt and rubbish which helps to increase the bulk and add to the weight.

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

..If Our Building Materials..

are used in the construction of your house, barn, garage, sleeping porch or sidewalk, you can absolutely depend upon their quality.

We have the reputation of dealing squarely and honestly with all our customers, and we can guarantee that you will receive the best of treatment. Try us and be convinced. Let us give you prices.

Yours for business,

KEMP LUMBER COMPANY
M. H. CAMPBELL, Manager

THE CORRECT MIXING

of medicines prescribed by the doctor is of the gravest importance, and we make it a particular study. Our dispensing department never makes an error, because we are too watchful and experienced for that. Bring your prescriptions here and rest satisfied that they will be carefully, accurately and promptly filled at a moderate cost.

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

narrowest part of the hogback. They were clustered together. The bag lay on the ground behind them. One man bent over it, evidently opening it. Another man swung the shovel viciously, the third grabbed the pick. Winters had been too far removed from engineering even yet to figure out what was toward. They could only watch and wonder.

(Continued next week)

For Sale—Single comb white leghorn eggs, \$1.00 per 15. All prize winners. Glenn Langston, Portales, N. M. 24-2tp

Listen!

DON'T LET the deadly fly in your house with his poison. Swat him. Kill him and protect the health of your home by the use of Screens on your doors and windows. Our Screens will cost you little.

Portales Lumber Co.

J. P. PYEATT

New and Second Hand Furniture

J. P. PYEATT

Bring your

PRODUCE

to us and get the big price Cash or Trade.

You can do better here.

We strive to please.

Everything in Groceries.

PHONE NO. 11

J. K. BLAND

Bring your

Poultry, Eggs, Hides and Furs

to WALTER CROW and get the high cash dollar

At the Creamery

Just Received

Car of Eclipse Wind Mills and Gasoline Engines for pumping. Pipe, Cylinders, Pump Rod, Implements, Wagons and Wire.

INDA HUMPHREY Hardware

Call or see L. L. Purvis at Gryder's feed yard for your local hauling. Prepared to serve you any and all times.

"Beware of Strangers."
"Beware of Strangers."

WANTS

For Sale—High grade Hereford bulls. John R. Stephenson. 19-1f

FOR SALE—Cheap, one good piano, good order. Call here.

FOR RENT—Room back of Jewelry store 22x45 ft. C. J. Whitcomb.

FOR SALE—One 6 H. P. Fairbanks-Morse gasoline engine in fair condition. \$160. See Louis Kirby for terms. 1f

BLACK MINORCA eggs, \$1.00 for setting. E. P. Kuhl.

FOR SALE—At the People's Store, Bermuda grass seed. 20-1f

LOST—303 Savage rifle, in red russet case, near Elida. Was lost about Feb. 1st. Deliver to sheriff at Portales and receive \$5.00 reward. — John Harper. 23-30p

FOR SALE—Two best graded Hereford bulls, 4 and 5 years old, one 4-year old Hereford cow with papers, 1 yearling Hereford bull with papers, 50 head of good graded white face heifers, two years old. Either write or telephone Mrs. M. E. or Belton Fowler, Portales, New Mexico. 27-1f

FOR SALE—Full blood Hereford bull yearlings. See J. G. Tyson, Bent Clayton or Jack Wilcox.

EGGS! EGGS! Buff Rocks. During remainder of season eggs from my first or second pens 75c, third pen 50c. Infertile eggs replaced. Mrs. W. M. Wilson.

FOR TRADE—Good Kimball piano, for light car in good condition. Mrs. A. E. Siegner. 1f

FOR SALE—One 8 horse power Monitor two-cylinder gas engine, as good as new; price right. See A. L. Gurley Broom Corn Co., Portales.

FOR SALE—6 horses, 2 mules, some yearling colts. Can give terms on good security, or will trade for cattle. See Paul Jones or Frank Jones. 25-3tp

For Sale or Trade—Remington typewriter No. 7, practically new. Walker Caswell, phone 195. 26-1f

For Sale—Cash or 12 months time, 100 cows, 400 two year old heifers, 50 full blood bulls. All high grade Herefords. Will sell in small bunches. See or write Geo. C. Deen, Portales, New Mexico. 26-1f

LOST—Open faced gold watch, with charm. Waltham movement. Suitable reward. Ralph Murrell. 26-2tp

For Sale or Trade for Cattle—Some large, heavy horses and mules. George Vernon, Inez, N. M. 26-1f

Piano for Sale or Trade—Milk cow preferred. Apply at this office. 2t

A GOOD FRIEND

A good friend stands by you when in need. Portales people tell how Doan's Kidney Pills have stood the test. Mr. Lindsey endorsed Doan's over eight years ago and again confirms the story. Could you ask for more convincing testimony?

Chas. W. Lindsey, farmer, Portales, says: "I suffered from kidney trouble for fourteen years. Doan's Kidney Pills were recommended to me and I bought some. I have had a great deal less trouble from irregular passage of the kidney secretions since I have used this medicine and take great pleasure in recommending it to my friends." (Statement given May 28, 1908.)

DOAN'S MADE A CURE

On January 19, 1917, Mr. Lindsey added: "I have recommended Doan's Kidney Pills for a long time and I would not do so unless they were good. This medicine cured me of kidney trouble and fixed me up in good shape. I will always say a good word for Doan's Kidney Pills."

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

"Beware of Strangers."

"Beware of Strangers."

Colored People Delighted With New Discovery To Bleach the Skin

Atlanta Ga. Says that recent tests have proven without doubt that swarthy or sallow complexions can be made light by a new treatment recently discovered by a man in Atlanta. Just ask your druggist for Cocotone Skin Whitener. People who have used it are amazed at its wonderful effect. Rid your face of that awful dark color or greasy appearance in a few minutes. It costs so little that you can't afford to be without it. Just think how much prettier you would look with that old dark skin gone and new soft, light skin in its place. Men and women today must care for their complexions to enter society.

If your druggist will not supply you with Cocotone Skin Whitener, send 25c for a large package to Cocotone Co., Atlanta, Ga.

CUTLASSES USED IN DOVER BATTLE

British Fought as In Days of Old to Repel Foes.

WARSHIPS LOCKED IN FIGHT

English Rammed, Torpedoed and Swept Enemy's Decks at Close Range—German Cried to Be Saved and Then Opened Fire—Two Destroyers Destroyed Six.

Two British destroyers on patrol duty in the English channel off Dover the other night came upon a flotilla of six German destroyers, and then ensued an encounter which will live long in the history of naval engagements. German destroyers were torpedoed and rammed. Every gun aboard the combatants was working, sweeping the decks and tearing gaps in the sides of the opposing craft. There was the locking together of a British and German destroyer, and the men fought furiously in a hand to hand battle.

German seamen of a rammed destroyer climbed aboard one of the British boats, and a midshipman fought them back with an automatic pistol. They were killed or driven again into the sea by sailors who came to the midshipman's aid.

The British destroyers were the Swift and the Broke, and although they had received many wounds, they returned to port.

It was intensely dark, but calm. The Swift sighted the enemy at 600 yards, and the Germans instantly opened fire. There were six German destroyers, according to German prisoners. The Swift replied and tried to ram the leading enemy destroyer. She missed ramming, but shot through the German line unscathed and in turning nearly torpedoed another boat in the enemy line.

Again the Swift dashed at the leader, which again eluded her and fled, with the Swift in pursuit.

In the meantime the Broke had launched a torpedo at the second boat in the line, which hit the mark, and then opened fire with every possible gun. The remaining German boats were stoking furiously for full speed.

The Broke's commander swung round to port and rammed the third boat fair and square abreast the after funnel. Locked together thus, the two boats fought a desperate hand to hand conflict. The Broke swept the enemy's decks at point blank range with every gun, from main armament to pom-pom, Maxim, rifle and pistol.

Cutlass and Bayonet Used.

Two other German destroyers at tacked and poured a devastating fire on the Broke, whose foremost gun crews were reduced from eighteen to six men. Midshipman Donald Gyles, although wounded in the eye, kept all the foremost guns in action, he himself assisting the depleted crews to load. While he was thus employed a number of frenzied Germans swarmed over the Broke's forecastle out of the rammed destroyer and, finding themselves amid the blinding flashes of the forecastle guns, swept aft in a shouting mob.

The midshipman, amid the dead and wounded of his own gun crews and half blinded by blood, met the onset single handed with an automatic pistol. He was grappled by a German who tried to wrest the pistol away. Cutlasses and bayonets being among the British equipment in anticipation of such an event, the German was promptly bayoneted by Seaman Ingle soon. The remainder of the invaders, except two who feigned death, were driven over the side, the two being taken prisoners.

Two minutes after ramming the Broke wrenched herself free from her sinking adversary and turned to ram the last of the three remaining German boats. She failed in this object.

The enemy then disappeared in the darkness. The Broke, altering her course, headed in the direction of a destroyer which, a few minutes later, was seen to be heavily afire, and whose crew, on sighting the British destroyer, sent up shouts for mercy. The Broke steered slowly toward the German, regardless of the danger from a possible explosion of the magazines, and the German seamen redoubled their shouts of "Save, save!" and then unexpectedly opened fire.

Ends Treacherous Attack.

The Broke, being out of control, was unable to maneuver or extricate herself, but silenced the treachery with four rounds, then, to insure her own safety, torpedoed the German.

The British casualties are set down as comparatively slight, and the spirit of the wounded is illustrated by the conduct of the Broke's helmsman, Seaman William Rowles, who, though hit four times by shell fragments, remained at the wheel throughout the action and finally only betrayed the fact that he was wounded by reporting to his captain, "I'm going off now, sir," and fainted.

A number of the wounded only presented themselves at sick call the following day, one stoker giving the surgeon the ingenious excuse, "I was too busy, sir, clearing up the rubbish on the stokers' mess deck."

The destroyer Broke was under command in the naval battle of Commander Edward R. G. R. Evans, who was second in command of Scott's antarctic expedition.

RAISE Broom Corn

The first demand when the United States declared war on Germany was money for the Allies. The best money crop for the farmers of Eastern New Mexico to raise is Broom Corn. Early delivery, ready cash, the only sure crop to make; it brings home the money when other crops fail. The Broom Corn crop can be harvested earlier than any other and the fodder makes good roughness for feed in addition to the brush value, which answers the purpose for feed and money crop. The same land can be planted in Wheat earlier than other crops; earlier planting of Wheat is the only method of any assurance of Wheat in this district.

Year 1916 the Broom Corn crop was short and light tonnage. Year 1917 demands a large tonnage to supply the demand at good prices.

Buy Your Broom Corn Seed Now

- FROM
- A. B. AUSTIN GRO. CO., Clovis, N. M.
 - J. W. MORRIS ELEVATOR, Melrose, N. M.
 - C. R. HOLMAN ELEVATOR, Farwell, Tex.
 - JOYCE-PRUIT MERC. CO., Portales, N. M.
 - PORTER DEEN GRO. CO., Portales, N. M.
 - JOHN SLACK ELEVATOR CO., Elida, N. M.
 - CHARLEY COFFEY GRO. CO., Elida, N. M.
 - STREET MERCANTILE CO., Elida, N. M.

FOR LEASE

Well improved 320-acre farm and Jersey Cows, Red Sows and a De Laval Separator for sale. See

WILL A. PALMER
Redland, New Mexico

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS

On and after June 1st, 1917, one per cent penalty will have to be added to the last half 1916 taxes which are unpaid.

Very respectfully,
JOHN W. BALLOW,
County Treasurer.

Astounding Report for Portales

The wife of a merchant had stomach trouble so bad she could eat nothing but toast, fruit and hot water. Everything else would sour and ferment. One spoonful buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., as mixed in Adler-ika, benefited her instantly. Because Adler-ika flushes the entire alimentary tract it relieves any case constipation, sour stomach or gas and prevents appendicitis. It has quickest action of anything we ever sold. Portales Drug Store.

Subscriptions taken for all kinds of magazines and newspapers at Dobbs' confectionery. 1f

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
Babbit metal 10c lb. News office.

Chautauqua at Clovis

Much interest is being shown here concerning the chautauqua to be given in Clovis this season. The date has been set for May 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30 and 31.

Among the greatest of the attractions this season will be the complete presentation of the opera "Penafore" by nearly forty people, with orchestra, scenery of elaborate nature, a large chorus and principals of unquestioned ability, including Marie Horgan. "Little Women," that wholesome drama, embodying plenty of humor, pathos and patriotism, will be produced by fourteen people.

The lecturers include such well known men as Wm. J. Bryan, Governor Patterson, Alexander Irvine, Lou Beauchamp, "The Humorous Philosopher," Thomas Brooks Fletcher, William Rainey Bennett.

Music plays a prominent part in the program and the 1917 attractions are distinctly superior. They include W. S. Ellis and his Hawaiian singers; the Althea players, six girls presenting a novelty in violin sextettes, and giving a brilliant vocal and instrumental program; the Keller-Wille company, two young Kansas men who have captured the largest cities of the world with their music on the piano and violin; and a novel musical entertainment by Ruby Norman and "Peggy" Hill.

Ducrot, the magician, will give the children an evening of fun with his magic, mystery and unique entertainment. Ada Roach is the "Sunshine Girl" and will give her audience laugh after laugh. Jane Dillon is an interpreter of the masterpieces of literature and an entertainer of renown. The Metropolitan Men Singers are a quartet of fine, big men with fine, big voices. Their program is particularly pleasing.

Patriotism, happiness and progress are to be the watchwords on the Horner chautauquas and nothing has been left undone to make the program so big and brilliant that it will be acknowledged by all to be the banner chautauqua of history.

I have some good brood mares that I will sell right. Can give you long time and low interest if desired. Ben Smith. 25tf

640 Homesteads

Those who made application to enter homesteads under the 640 acre act need not go before the office at Fort Sumner to make the supplemental application. They can be made before me here at Portales.

JAMES A. HALL,
U. S. Commissioner.

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

The Emzy Land & Cattle Company were visitors in Portales Thursday of this week.

Tax Assessor Burl Johnson went down to Roswell Tuesday to attend to business matters connected with his office.

Dr. L. R. Hough is in Santa Fe this week attending the meeting of the State Board of Dentistry, of which he is a member.

Sheriff C. A. Rector, of Chaves county, was at Portales on official business the first of the week.

Ed White, an engineer on the "Horned Toad" division of the Santa Fe, is in the city this week visiting with his mother, Mrs. R. L. Wood, who lives west of town.

Notice is hereby given that at a special meeting of the board of directors of the Portales Utilities Company held on the 19th day of April A. D. 1917, the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, that in the judgment of this board it is expedient and in the best interests of the Portales Utilities Company that the same should be forthwith dissolved and that that it be ordered that a meeting of the stockholders be held at 11 o'clock a. m. on the 10th day of May A. D. 1917, at the principal office of the company in the town of Portales, New Mexico, to take action upon this resolution, and further, that hereafter, forthwith, the notice of said meeting and of the adoption of this resolution within ten (10) days from this date by publishing said resolution together with notice of said meeting in the town of Portales, New Mexico, for at least four (4) weeks, once a week successively, and by mailing a written or printed copy of same to each and every stockholder of this company in the United States.

You are hereby notified that a special meeting of the stockholders of the Portales Utilities Company will be held at 11 o'clock a. m. on the 10th day of May, A. D. 1917, at the principal office of the company in the town of Portales, New Mexico, to take action upon the foregoing resolution adopted by the board of directors.

By order of the Board of Directors,
Portales, New Mexico, 18 April 1917.

Notice for Bids

Sealed bids or proposals will be received by J. H. Sledge, president of the Board of Education at Portales, New Mexico, for the furnishing of all materials, labor, etc., and constructing and finishing of the building herein mentioned until the 15th day of June, A. D. 1917, at 2 o'clock p. m. in strict accordance with the plans and specifications. Two buildings to be let under the same contract.

The mechanical equipment and installation of the heating system, and the plumbing, electrical wiring, cement walks, etc., will be included in the contract.

A certified check, in the sum of \$350.00 must accompany each bid or proposal as a guarantee that each bidder will in good faith execute the required surety bond and will, within ten days, enter into a contract with the said Board of Education for the erection and finishing of the building herein described.

The time limit to date from the time of awarding of contract by the Board of Education, contractors failing in the above requirements will forfeit irrevocably and without guarantee to the Board of Education the actual damages.

The Board of Education reserves the right to accept any or reject all bids or proposals.

Attest: B. S. JONES, President.
M. B. JONES, Clerk.

SPRING CARE OF HORSES.

Poorly Fitting Collars Frequent Cause of Sore Shoulders.

Shoulders of many horses become sore in the spring season because of poorly fitting collars. This annoyance can be avoided if a little care is exercised.

Sore shoulders ordinarily are the result of friction, says Dr. C. W. McCampbell of the Kansas Agricultural college. Horses that have been idle during the winter usually begin spring work with their shoulders full and plump. The collars selected may fit well at first, but as work progresses the muscles begin to shrink and grow more firm, and as a result the collars become loose and friction on many parts of the shoulder follows.

A properly fitted collar will not rub any part of the shoulder. Collars should fit snugly on top and on the sides. Most collars stand away too far from the side of the neck. At the bottom of the collar there should be enough space to allow the hand to be run between neck and collar.

The skin of the shoulders may be toughened by bathing it frequently with cold salt water or water to which a small amount of vinegar has been added. This should never be done, however, just before the horse is put to work.

It is a good plan during the hot summer months to remove the collar at noon and bathe the neck freely. The neck should be bathed again at night as soon as the collar is removed. The collar should be thoroughly cleaned every time it is put on a horse's neck. The surface should be kept as hard and as smooth as possible.

A Left Handed Compliment.

"Ma," said little Harry, "I'll tell you what you ought to do."

"What, dear?" his mother asked.

"You ought to go over to live in some country where the people are Mohammedans."

"What on earth ever put such a thought as that into your dear head, darling?"

"Cause over there they think all fat women are beautiful."

"Harry, if you dare to open your mouth again this evening you will be sent to bed with nothing to eat!"—Chicago Herald.

Nonsinkable Safes For Ships.

Nonsinkable safes so placed that they will rise to the surface as soon as a ship sinks are the invention of Menotti Nanni. The Popular Science Monthly in describing them tells of the hundreds of millions of dollars now at the bottom of the sea that might have been saved by their use.

Scottie Collie pups for sale. H. V. Thompson.

My player piano for sale at a reasonable price. In use a little over a year. Excellent instrument in mahogany case. Mrs. Dwight Reynolds, phone 181.

Wanted to rent a room through June and July. L. L. Campbell. It

Cash for your old cars. If your car will run bring it to Carl Johnson and get the cash for it. Second hand cars for sale. 27tf

FOR SALE OR TRADE. 1 1/2 yr. old work horse. 1 1/2 yr. old mule. 9 steer yearlings. See Carl Johnson at the Portales Garage.

Portales Bank and Trust Company

PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

A BANK is as strong as its Stock holders, as safe as its Management, as prosperous as its Customers.

This bank is owned by strong men, operated conservatively and supported by prosperous customers.

We invite you to join hands with us.

Yours for service,

The Bank Where You Feel at Home

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"THE BANK WHERE YOU FEEL AT HOME"

Slaves of the Gown.

Some women live in a state of perpetual preparation of wardrobe. They never seem to acquire one in any approach to completion, and they are always in the act of either planning or of obtaining some separate portion of one in such a way that it would seem as if they lived to and for no other end or purpose. The materials of which their gowns are made must be of the nature of Penelope's web—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

Marines.

Marines soldiers serving on ship board date back to the year 1654 when an order in council, dated Oct. 16, authorized 1,200 soldiers to be raised and formed into a regiment. More regiments were later on formed, and in the latter years of the French wars they numbered 32,000. The marines are today a feature of every navy, and in most countries officers of the marines are equal in rank with those in the army and navy.—London Chronicle.

Joe Rahhal, of Carlsbad, was a visitor in Portales Thursday of this week.

Judge G. L. Reese went down to Roswell Wednesday to attend to some legal matters.

George and Finis Henderson returned Tuesday from a trip to the mountains west of Carlsbad.

..COSY THEATRE..

Monday, May 14th

Tuesday, May 15th

Friday, May 18th—Admission 15 and 25 Cents



He Lived By His Wits.

Very often had he masqueraded as Guerchard, the great detective, won the day and escaped. In this adventure, assuming the title of the

Duke de Chamerace, he takes over the title and estate, becomes engaged to the daughter of a great art collector, commits his daring robberies, and is discovered.

Admission 10 and 20 Cents

"BEWARE OF STRANGERS"

In 8 Soul Stirring and Sensational Reels
A MASTER OFFERING THAT HOLDS YOU FAST

It has you spellbound to the last flicker—a picture every mother, father, sister, brother should see—the greatest achievement of its kind ever produced.

Admission 15 and 25 Cents



EDNA MAY IN SALVATION JOAN

VITAGRAPH BLUE RIBBON FEATURE

With an all star cast, in seven parts. The pretty theme of the play is enhanced by the dramatic intensity of a thrilling hunt for anti-American propagandists, by secret service men of Uncle Sam.

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