

# PORTALES HERALD-TIMES

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## PLAN FOR DAY CURRENT

**Portales Power and Irrigation Co. Proposes to Take Over City Plant**

## WILL BE PUT UP TO VOTERS

**Benefit Would Be Mutual and Great Help to Town and Valley**

There is a movement on foot which it is going through will affect the town of Portales and the Portales Valley continuously electric current day and night. The Portales Power and Irrigation Company through its president A. A. Rogers and subject to the approval of the board of directors has made a proposal to Mayor and town council to take over the town plant and furnish power to the town for pumping water at the same rate as now paid by power consumers throughout the valley.

There is a great need in the town for a day current and an equal need in the Valley for night current. This the Power Company proposes to give should they get control of the city plant. Within the incorporated limits are many small tracts which could and would be irrigated successfully with power at the price being paid by tractors outside the city limits. At this time is commensurate the benefit will be mutual. The Power Company would have a plant the size of the city plant to supply their users at times when the town does not justify the town to run the large plant. The town of Portales needs a day current and also a system that will enable people owning small tractors to irrigate their farms.

This is a matter which should be considered by the voters and taxpayers of the town and the valley. The following is an outline of the proposition which submitted to the City officials by the Power Company.

First:—That the Portales Power and Irrigation Company agree to contract to take over the city plant, furnish all lighting and power within the limits of the city at the schedule and upon the rates now being furnished.

Second:—The Power and Irrigation Company furnish current to the City for pumping of water at a special rate, comparing with that at which they are furnishing power for all industrial purposes.

Third:—That the Power and Irrigation Company pay for the City plant by agreeing to pay the interest in \$25,000 worth of bonds and further giving the City evidence of their ability to do so of meeting this \$25,000 of bonds at maturity.

This would have to be done subject to legislative enactments empowering the City to sell its property. A contract could be drawn up thoroughly safeguarding the City and our selves pending such legislative enactments, and furnishing a working basis in the interim.

It would be entirely satisfactory to the Portales Power and Irrigation Company the City should safeguard its property by such clauses as would prevent the Power and Irrigation Company from running down their property or from selling all of this property to parties who would not maintain service properly, due to lack of financial ability. In other words, the City would reserve the right to take over this property if it could be shown by the proper evidence that the parties operating it were not financially able to do so.

It. W. Davidson, broom corn buyer and farmer of Cramer had the misfortune to have his crop of about four tons of broom corn destroyed by fire last week. There is a luxuriant growth of grass in that vicinity this season and when the prairie caught fire, before it could be stopped consumed the corn.

## FINE CROPS AT UPTON

Chas. Gunn, one of the prosperous stock farmers of the Upton community has this year the best yield since he has been in this country. Mr. Gunn is a man who always raises good crops but this year it is exceedingly good; the most of it yielding one and one half tons per acre. He is a believer in the cattle business and has recently bought more land that his herd can be increased.

"Here, here!" The housekeeper cried: "this waste will never do: I saw you give that drummer there an oyster in his stew."

It's the man who really counts in farming. Fertile land is necessary, but a master mind must solve the problem of production and marketing.

Today had to take to the platform to get back on the front page again.

## W. C. T. U. MEETING

The W. C. T. U. met in the Methodist Church, Monday, October 5, 1914. Those present are interested in the work and are willing to work for the overthrow of the liquor traffic in all its forms and in the upbuilding of civic righteousness. The death rate for infants alone to a large per cent is caused by intemperate liquors. Our prisons are filled by it. Homes and lives are wrecked by it. Can you afford not to vote for prohibition? An appeal has been made for books suitable for boys, to be sent to the reform school of New Mexico. All who will contribute to this school will have books with Mrs. W. C. Merrill, Mrs. M. J. Pearson and Mrs. A. C. Hall or notify the W. C. T. U. and we will call for the same. Next meeting, November 2nd, at the home of W. S. Merrill.

## FIRE AT AMARILLO

The mess hall and two other frame buildings at the Amarillo Military Academy (formerly the Lowrey-Phillips school) burned about 9:30 Monday afternoon, entailing a total loss estimated at about \$5,000. The school had dismissed for the day some time before the fire alarm was given and but few students were on the grounds at the time to assist in fighting the flames.

## NEW MEXICO FARMERS MOVE FREQUENTLY

Washington, D. C., Oct. 5.—In compiling data for the last Federal Census, the enumerators asked every farmer in New Mexico this question: "How long have you lived on the farm you now occupy?" This question was answered by 32,254 of the 35,076 farm operators in this state. More than 3,000 stated that they had occupied their farms only one year or less; 12,765 from 2 to 4 years; 3,445 from 5 to 9 years and 7,054 ten years and over. The most restless class of people in this state is the tenant who operates his farm on the share basis.

## \$24,522 State Aid to Date

Following the announcement made by Alvan N. White, state superintendent of public instruction, that state aid has been extended to four more counties to assist in building schools, it is found that no fewer than 131 school districts have been thus helped since the first legislature to the total amount of \$2,552. An equal sum has probably been expended for maintaining a five months school term.

The districts which were given aid today are: No. 33, Curry county, \$390; No. 16, Taos county, \$300; No. 31, Roosevelt county, \$500; and No. 44, Rio Arriba county, \$550.

In the matter of building, the following schools have been aided with the sums mentioned: Bernalillo, \$250; Chaves, \$500; Colfax, \$200; Curry, \$2,550; Guadalupe, \$2,500; Mora, \$1,100; Otero, \$50; Rio Arriba, \$1,200; Roosevelt, \$1,300; San Miguel, \$1,350; Sandoval, \$1,200; Santa Fe, \$12,510; Taos, \$1,325; Torrance, \$225; Union, \$5,282. The other counties not mentioned have not required aid.

That Santa Fe county is in the lead is explained by the energetic work of County School Superintendent John Vincent Conway, who motored and drove over the county again and again "Whooping" it up for education and exhorting taxpayers to put up the one third required to get state aid for building schools.

Quay county last week applied for the first time for state aid.

Ministers' Unholy Grift. A Chicago minister has turned reformer. He says all fees accepted by clergymen for performing marriage ceremonies is unholy grift. The Chicago minister is mistaken; it is honest graft. A man who buys a lottery ticket is supposed to pay whether he draws a prize or a blank. The officiating clergyman is the man who starts the lottery wheel in motion and he should be paid for his trouble. Time is said to be money and a clergyman has time to burn.—Ft. Worth Record.

The Marriage Service. Will thou take her for thy "pard," for better or for worse; to have to hold, to fondly guard, till hauled off in the hereafter? Will thou let her have her ways, consult her many wishes, make the fires up every day, and help her with the dishes? Will thou give her all the "stun" her little purse will pick; buy her a monkey box and muff, a little sealakin pique? Will thou comfort and support her father, mother, Aunt Jeannine, Uncle John, thirteen sisters and a brother? And his face grew pale and blank; it was too late to lift; as through the chapel floor he sank he sadly said, "I will."—Albuquerque Journal.

It seems quite clear that the average Republican politician is either bogged to doctrine and argument some five years obsolete, or lacks either doctrine or argument of any kind whatsoever. Many of them have opposed the administration's war emergency measures. Yet, for their part, what has been proposed? Not a blessed thing!

## STATE SUPERINTENDENT APPOINTMENTS SCHOOL MONIES TO COUNTIES

Santa Fe, N. M., Oct. 5.—Superintendent Alvin N. White of the department of education has announced the appointment of state school funds as follows: Bernalillo county receives \$186.10; San Miguel county receives \$173.80; and Santa Fe county comes next with \$557.80; then Rio Arriba with \$555.30; Grant, \$547.70; Chaves, \$540.20; Dona Ana, \$508.10. All the other counties receive less than \$500 apiece, as follows: Colfax, \$432.70; Curry, \$330.10; Eddy, \$377.60; Guadalupe, \$348.30; Lincoln, \$321.10; Luna, \$314.10; McKinley, \$312.80; Mora, \$433.30; Otero, \$255.30; Quay, \$353.30; Roosevelt, \$294.30; Sandoval, \$211.30; San Juan, \$336.50; Sierra, \$185.30; Socorro, \$402.40; Taos, \$329.60; Torrance, \$236.30; Union, \$494.90; Valencia, \$332.30.

Mrs. W. O. Oldham, wife of Portales banker has just had a book published "Primary Path." It is said to be as helpful a volume to primary teachers and pupils as has ever come to the attention of the department of education. Mrs. Oldham is also preparing a New Mexico reader for the schools.

The New Mexico building for completed and paid for, the bulk of the exhibits has been provided and is packed ready for shipment. The grounds surrounding the building have been parked and everything is in such readiness that when the doors of the exposition swing open on New Year's day, New Mexico and exhibit will be there with bells on.

To construction of the Haynes canyon section of the Alamogordo-Clodcroft highway has reached such a stage that the road is now open to travel though much work is yet to be done to put it in a finished condition. Work on this section was begun several months ago and it has been pushed in order to get the road in shape for winter traffic between the city and mountains.

Judge R. McVie is presiding at Santa Fe District Court this week.

State fair week opened Monday with a big crowd from all parts of New Mexico, a large number of exhibits at the state fair grounds and more attractions than in any previous state or territorial fair.

Superintendents of the various departments of the fair reported that the exhibits were all in place; that the livestock arrived and have been placed in the stock pens, and the carnival company has unpacked and set up all of its shows on the vacant lot near the Alvarado hotel down town. The cavalry troop for the exhibition drills and maneuvers gave its first exhibition Monday at the fair grounds. Motion pictures are being made of the parades, maneuvers and of the Indian dances. These will be shown at the New Mexico building of the Panama-Pacific exposition in San Francisco.

Deming is to have free city delivery soon. The postoffice department has ordered an inspector to report on the needs of the city for free delivery.

An effort is being made to have all streets posted with names, houses numbered and other requirements complied with so that the mail deliveries may begin soon.

Attorney General Frank W. Clancy has given an opinion that card playing for prizes, even by bridge clubs or at card parties, is a violation of the New Mexico statutes.

L. O. Fisher, Jr., of the Rio Grande Irrigation company, who is colonizing 100,000 acres in Luna County, is the guest of Judge E. C. Abbott. He is examining tracts of land between Santa Fe and Albuquerque with a view of reclaiming and colonizing them.

As a result of the Y. M. C. A. tag day at McCalla Park, 35 new members were added, making the membership include nearly all the eligible men.

It looks now as if there are about 5,000,000 men in Europe who will have to eat their Thanksgiving turkey without any dressing on the side, or much on themselves.

Maine's reputation for good, hard Yankee common sense is safe.

Comforting. A woman hired a taxicab. The door of the cab was hardly closed before the engine started with a jerk and the cab began to race madly along, narrowly missing lamp posts, trams, policemen, etc. Becoming frightened the woman rapped on the window of the cab:

"Please be careful. This is the first time I ever rode in a taxi."

The chauffeur resumed the passenger as follows:

"That's all right, ma'am. This is the first time I ever drove one!"—St. Louis Mirror.

## HORSES STOLEN

On Friday night Sept. 25th, the following described horses were stolen in Roosevelt county. One nine year old unbranded grey horse, 15 hands and one inch high and has pony build. Blue mane and blue tail and a red spot behind left ear caused from a rope burn. With this horse which was the property of Geo. Byars two saddles were taken. For the recovery of the grey horse and saddles and evidence leading to the conviction of the thief or thieves a reward of \$350.00 is offered.

One gentle, red roan horse, seven year old, 17 1/2 hands high and weighs about 1400 pounds. Wire seat on back part of left fore foot and branded S over S on back part of left thigh and S on right thigh. For the red roan horse which is the property of Nannie Stidham, Sheriff, Geo. C. Dean offers \$100. A liberal reward is offered for evidence leading to the recovery of said property or the arrest of the thieves, who a conviction does not result from a trial. Address any information to Geo. C. Dean, Sheriff, Portales, New Mex.

## SPLENDID SHOWING

J. A. Fairly, secretary of the Roosevelt county fair association received a telegram from Dr. J. L. Reid who took the exhibits from the county fair to the state fair at Albuquerque stating that the following prizes were taken: First prize, \$25.00; second prize, \$15.00; third prize, \$10.00. County exhibits, third; irrigated community exhibit, third; and dry community exhibit, third. This is a splendid record when it is considered that these exhibits were used at the county fair and then only such were sent to Albuquerque as could be sent by express.

## PROSPECTOR HERE

A. A. Highbarger, of Bay City, Texas, a colonization man was prospecting in the Valley with the view of buying a farm for dairy purposes. He is well pleased with what he saw here and the affairs especially looked good to him. To him, one of the things most needed here and one that would be a help to the whole county is a creamery.

## FREE LECTURE

Evangelist John C. Hines, of Alvarado, Texas, who is holding a series of meetings at the Presbyterian church will deliver a free lecture to men and boys only, at the Methodist church next Sunday at 5:30 p.m. His theme is "A Spiritual and a Moral Inventory." Evangelist Hines comes highly recommended by many of the most prominent preachers and business men in Texas. He is a plain talker and his meetings are being shown in the meetings he is holding.

## GOOD COUNTY FAIR

The Roosevelt county fair held here last week, was perhaps the most successful ever held in this county. The exhibits were the best ever shown here and would be a credit to any country. The dryland farmers are exceptionally busy and for that reason did not attend as largely as was expected. Grain this year matured early and most of them are working hard to get ready to thresh.

It is hoped by next year that the fair association will have a fair grounds so that the exhibits may all be shown together. The location this year was the best that could be procured but better quarters would be a material help to the success of the county fair.

To put an old phrase to good use once more the Wilson administration is best judged by the enemies it has made.

The Progressive rank and file has evidently reached the conclusion that the progressive thing to do is to line up with a real progressive—Woodrow Wilson.

If Southern women are really eager to utilize more cotton, let them abandon dainties and return to the good old calico string.—Dallas News.

Successful farming and marketing are the basis of all human progress. Farming is successful only when the crops have been profitably marketed.

## THE SECRETARY OF THE INTERIOR

Washington, Sept. 26, 1914. My Dear Mr. Ferguson: Permit me, on the passage by the House of the last of our bills for the opening and utilization of the lands of the West, to congratulate you most earnestly on the helpful and efficient part you have played in the passage of this measure, and to express the earnest hope that you may be returned to give further support to our President and to make more splendid the record of our party.

Sincerely yours, (Signed) FRANKLIN K. LANE, Hon. Harvey B. Ferguson, House of Representatives.

## GRAND JURORS

The following is the list of Grand Jurors drawn to serve at the session of the district court beginning, Monday, October 12th.

Precinct. B. W. Miller, 1; Will Noble, 1; J. E. Spear, 1; P. A. Warlick, 1; I. J. Wilcox, 1; W. F. Kennedy, 1; H. F. May, 1; T. F. Atkins, 1; O. J. Richmond, 1; Joe Bell, 1; T. H. Davidson, 1; Charles Watkins, 1; W. H. Beck, 1; Hance Arnold, 1; J. M. Willmoth, 1; G. W. Blue, 1; D. B. Borough, 1; J. T. Frazier, 1; Allen Doll, 1; A. Sportsman, 1; L. M. Anderson, 1; A. S. Ford, 1; J. M. Witt, 1; W. D. Klatt, 1; P. J. Keeter, 1; R. M. Nussim, 1.

The following is the list of Petit Jurors drawn to serve beginning Thursday, October 15th.

Precinct. G. W. Jones, 1; John W. Williams, 1; Lum Arnold, 1; W. H. Scales, 1; B. B. Grothouse, 1; F. P. Prater, 1; J. E. Black, 1; Frank Galloway, 1; J. S. Sanders, 1; A. Murphy, 1; A. J. Smith, 1; W. R. Armitage, 1; Joe Sherman, 1; R. G. Holmes, 1; A. A. Williams, 1; E. A. Taylor, 1; G. B. Wharton, 1; G. W. Dry, 1; J. W. Clifton, 1; T. Johnston, 1; R. J. Noble, 1; W. G. Barton, 1; J. P. Dean, 1; Robert Hicks, 1; S. R. Booms, 1; J. R. Burkett, 1; G. E. Scott, 1; T. J. Stanton, 1; C. M. Debbis, 1; T. C. Elland, 1; Lee Evans, 1; M. A. Deputy, 1; P. F. West, 1; M. J. Butts, 1; J. B. Garrett, 1.

## CATTLE IN GOOD SHAPE

Russell Gore, a cattleman of the Upton community was in town recently and reports the range and cattle in fine shape in that vicinity. Mr. Gore and his sons have a large tract of land, a school section and some open range which gives plenty of room for the nice bunch of cattle they own.

## FINE SHOW

The Kellogg-Haines singing party, the first number of the Lyceum course which was at the Cow, Monday night, was perhaps the best show of this kind ever given in Portales. The Woman's Club is deserving of much praise for procuring such a high class course for this year.

## COMMISSIONERS MEET

The regular session of the commissioners court was held this week with all members present. One of the principal things transacted was the fixing of the tax levy for this year. As predicted by the Herald-Times there is a decrease in the rate from last year. The proceedings of the meeting will be published next week.

## LATEST SOCIETY FAD

The latest fad in society is the tub cure. In this the patient arises just as the crisp air of the morning is met by the first sunbeam. An ordinary wash tub is then filled with hot water and soap suds, into which various articles of linen are thrown. After they are thoroughly saturated the patient takes them up one at a time and rubs them briskly up and down on a washboard placed in the tub. This is kept up until the hands, arms and face are glowing pink. The patient then goes into the open air and hangs all the linen articles on a line stretched for that purpose. The one completing the task first announces the time to the others over the telephone, and is entitled to a prize. It is exciting sport and also invigorating exercise.

The sure way to get things done is to go and do them; as, when it began to appear that private capital would not finance American steamship lines to carry American commerce, the President promptly set about buying some.

The problems of farming are as serious as the notification tables.

## ANTWERP DEFENSES FALLEN

**German Advance in East Prussia Has Been Halted by Russians**

## GERMAN RIGHT WING WINNING

**Chinese Protest to Japan Against Occupation of Tainan**

Berlin, Oct. 7.—An official report says fighting on the German right wing in France has been successful, and also two more Antwerp forts have fallen. It is admitted that the German forces in East Prussia have assumed the defensive and have abandoned the bombardment of Osovitz. It adds that fighting at Argonne and Suwalki are of the most sanguinary.

The movements of the German troops are hampered by swamps. The Forty-third German casualty list gives the names of 10,600 dead, and wounded and missing.

## Chinese Protest to Japan

Peking, China, Oct. 7.—The government was informed that the Japanese Wednesday occupied the Shang Tung railway station of the German owned terminus of the German railway road. The foreign office immediately protested to the Japanese legation demanding the withdrawal of the troops and asking a reply. Despite the ultimatum-like nature of the note, it is admitted that China does not intend to fight.

Feeling here against the Japanese is becoming intense and papers publish accounts of their alleged misbehavior.

## Germans Making Reprisals

Berlin, Oct. 7.—A Berlin dispatch says: "Citizens of Lamsbach, Belgium, saving attacked the German troops and reprisals were necessary. Lamsbach was bombarded and the church destroyed."

"Along the road between Lamsbach and Tongres, all the houses were burned." Both Lamsbach and Tongres are in the province of Limbourg.

## Austrian Report Advance in Russia

Manchester, Mass., Oct. 7.—The Austro-Hungarian embassy tonight, announced the receipt of an official wireless message from the foreign secretary which said: "The Austro-Hungarian and German forces are successfully fighting shoulder to shoulder in Russian Poland where their sudden advance seems to have completely surprised the Russians, who were repulsed across the Vistula. The advance is being carried on systematically. The defeat of the Russians in the Carpathians is complete."

## Russians Expect to Open Dardanelles

Petrograd, Russia, Oct. 7.—M. Casanoff, the Russian foreign minister, announced today that the Triple Entente is taking steps to secure the re-opening of the Dardanelles.

An official statement declared this is "absolutely without foundation." A Vienna report says that a formidable anti-Russian movement is progressing in Persia, and that Russians have been defeated in a battle there. It is asserted that only insignificant skirmishes with brigades from Turkey, have taken place and the brigades were driven across the frontier.

## Trawler Blown Up in North Sea

London, Oct. 7.—The South Shields Trawler Lily, has been blown up in the North Sea, according to a Central News dispatch. Seven of the crew are missing.

## German Staff Controls Austrian Army

Milan, Italy, Oct. 7.—A dispatch from Vienna confirms the report that Austrian army in Galicia, has been placed under the control of the German staff, despite the opposition of Francis Joseph. Concerning the removal of General Auffenberg, the correspondent asserts the action was ostensibly because of ill-health, but in reality due to the move on Lublin, which is considered an enormous mistake and responsible largely for the Austrian defeat.

## British Submarine Successful

London, Oct. 7.—The Admiralty announces that the British submarine E-9 has returned safely after having torpedoed and sunk a German torpedo boat destroyer off the Tintary of the River Ems. Earlier the same submarine sunk the German cruiser Hela in the North Sea.

## Violent Fighting in Belgium

London, Oct. 7.—A Central News from Amsterdam says: "A message from Ghent says that fighting of a violent character has taken place fifteen miles south of Antwerp. After an hour's engagement the Belgians were reinforced and threw back the Germans with heavy losses."





## The Adventures of Kathlyn

By HAROLD MAC GRATH

Illustrated by Pictures from the Moving Picture Production of the Selig Polyscope Co.

(Copyright by Harold MacGrath)

### SYNOPSIS.

Kathlyn Hare, believing her father, Col. Hare, in peril, has summoned her, leaves her home in California to go to him in Allaha, India. Umballa, pretender to the throne, has imprisoned the colonel, named by the late king as his heir. Arriving in Allaha Kathlyn is informed by Umballa that her father being dead she is to be queen, and must marry him. She refuses, and is informed by the priests that no woman can rule unmarryed. She is given seven days to think it over. She still refuses, and is told that she must undergo two ordeals with wild beasts. If she survives she will be permitted to rule. John Bruce, an American, saves her life. The elephant which carries her from the scene of her trials runs away, separating her from Bruce and the rest of the party.

### CHAPTER V—Continued.

Outside the palace courtyard stood Rajah, the howdah securely attached once more. Kathlyn was bidden to mount. A water bottle and some cakes were placed in the howdah beside her. Then a drunken mahout mounted behind Rajah's ears. The elephant did not like the feel of the man's legs, and he began to sway ominously. Nevertheless, he permitted the mahout to direct him to one of the city gates, the soldiers trooping alongside.

It appeared that there was a much shorter route to Allaha. Time being essential, Bruce had had to make for the frontier blindly, as it were. The regular highway was a moderately decent road which led along the banks of one of these streams which eventually join the sacred Jumna. This, of course, was also sacred. Many Hindus were bathing in the ghats. They passed by these and presently came upon a funeral pyre.

Sometimes one sleeps with one's eye open, and thus it was with Kathlyn. Out of that funeral pyre her feverish thoughts builded a frightful dream.

The drunken mahout slid off Rajah; the soldiers turned aside. Hired female mourners were kneeling about, wailing and beating their breasts, while behind them stood the high caste widow, her face as tragic as Dido's at the pyre of Eneas. Suddenly she threw up her arms high above her head.

"I am suttee!" It was against the law of the British raj. The soldiers began arguing with the widow, but only half heartedly. It was a pious rite, worthy of the high caste Hindu's wife. Better death on the pyre than a future life like that of a pariah dog. For a wife who preferred to live after her husband was gone was a social outcast, permitted not to wed again, to exist only as a drudge, a menial, the scorn and contempt of all who had known her in her days of prosperity.

The widow, having drunk from a cup which contained opium, climbed to the top of the pyre where her husband lay, swathed in white. She gazed about wildly, and her courage and resolve



Set Off With a Shuffling Gait.

took wings. She stumbled down. A low hissing ran about.

"Make the white woman suttee in her place!" cried the drunken mahout. The cry was taken up by the spectators. Kathlyn felt herself dragged from the elephant, bound, and finally laid beside the swathed figure. There could be no horror in the wide world like it. Smoke began to curl up from the underbrush. It choked and stifled her. Sparks rose and dropped upon her arms and face. And through the smoke and flame came Rajah. He lifted her with his powerful trunk and carried her off, for hours and hours, back into the trackless jungle.

Kathlyn found herself, all at once, sitting against the roots of an aged banyan tree. A few yards away an ape sat on his haunches and eyed her curiously. A little farther off Rajah browsed in a clump of weeds, the howdah at a rakish angle, like the cocked hat of a bully. Kathlyn stared at her hands. There were no burns there. She passed a hand over her face; there was no smart or sting. A dream: she had dreamed it; a fantasy due to her light headed state of mind. A dream! She cried and laughed, and the ape gibbered at her uneasily.

In reality, Rajah, freed of his unwelcome mahout, had legged it down the road without so much as trumpeting his farewell, and the soldiers had not been able to stop him.

How she managed to get down would

always remain a mystery to her. Food and water, food and water; in her present state she must have both or die. Let them send her back to Allaha; she was beaten; she was without the will to resist further. All she wanted was food and water and sleep. After that they might do what they pleased with her.

For the first time since the extraordinary flight from Allaha Kathlyn recollected the "elephant talk" which Ahmed had taught her. She rose wearily and walked toward Rajah, who cocked his ears at the sound of her approach. She talked to him for a space in monotone. She held out her hands; the dry, raspy trunk curled out toward them. Rajah was evidently willing to meet her half way. She ordered him to kneel. Without even pausing to think it over Rajah bent his calloused knees, and gratefully Kathlyn crawled back into the howdah. Food and water: these appeared at hand as if by magic. So she ate and drank. If she could hold Rajah to a walk the howdah would last at least till she came to some village.

Later, in the moonshine, she espied the ruined portico of a temple.

### CHAPTER VI.

The Temple of the Lion. In the blue of night the temple looked as though it had been sculptured out of mist. Here and there the heavy dew, touched by the moonlight, shone back flames of sapphire, cold and sharp. To Kathlyn the temple was of marvelous beauty. She urged Rajah toward the crumbling portico.

It was a temple in ruins, like many in Hind. Broken pillars, exquisitely carved, lay about, and some of the tall windows of marble lace were punctured, as if the fist of some angry god had beaten through. Under the decayed portico stood an iron brazier. Near this reposed a cracked stone sarcophagus: an unusual sight in this part of the world. It was without its lid. But one god now brooded hereabouts—Silence. Not a sound anywhere, not even from the nearby trees. She saw a noiseless lizard slide jerkily across a patch of moonshine and dissolve into the purple shadow beyond.

What was this temple? What gods had been worshiped here. And why was it deserted? She had heard her father tell of the ruined city of Chitor. Plague? Kathlyn shuddered. Sometimes villages, to the last soul in them, were brushed from existence and known no more to man. And this might be one of them. Yet indications of a village were nowhere to be seen. It was merely a temple, perhaps miles from the nearest village, deserted save for prowling wild beasts, the winds, the sunshine, and the moonshine. She looked far and wide for any signs of human habitation.

She commanded Rajah to kneel. So held by the enchanting picture was Kathlyn that the elephant's renewed restlessness (and he had reason, as will be seen) passed unobserved by her. He came to kneel, however, and she got out of the howdah. Her legs trembled for a space, for her nerves were in a pitiable condition. Suddenly Rajah's ears went forward, he rose, and his trunk curled angrily. With a whuff he wheeled and shuffled off toward the jungle out of which he had so recently emerged.

"Halt!" cried Kathlyn. What had he heard? What had he seen? "Halt!" But even as she called the tall grass closed in behind the elephant. What water and food she had disappeared with him.

She paused by the brazier, catching hold of it for support. She laughed hysterically: it was so funny; it was all so out of joint with real things, with everyday life as she had known it. Weird laughter returned to mock her astonished ears, a sinister echo. And then she laughed at the echo, being in the grip of a species of madness. In the purple caverns of the temple she suddenly became conscious of another presence. A flash of moonlight striking two chrysoberyls took the madness out of her mind. This forsaken temple was the haunt of a leopard or a tiger.

She was lost. That magnetism which ordinarily was hers was at its nadir. She hesitated for a second, then climbed into the empty sarcophagus, crouching low. Strangely enough, as she did so a calm fell upon her; all the terrors of her position dropped away from her as mists from the mountain peaks. She had, however, gotten into the hiding place none too soon. She heard the familiar pad-pad, the whiff-whiff of a big cat. Immediately into the moonlight came an African lion, as out of place here as Kathlyn herself; his tail slashed, there was a long, black streak from his mane to his tail where the hair had risen. Kathlyn crouched even lower. The lion trotted round the sarcophagus, sniffing. Presently he lifted his head and roared. The echoes played battledore and shuttlecock with the sound. The lion roared again, this time at the insulting echoes. For a

few minutes the noise was deafening. A rumble as of distant thunder, and the storm died away.

By and by she peered cautiously. She saw the lion crossing the open space between the temple and the jungle. She saw him pause, bend his head, then lope away in the direction taken by Rajah.

To Kathlyn it seemed that she had no longer anything to do with the body of Kathlyn Hare. The soul of another had stepped into this wearied flesh of hers and now directed its physical manifestations, while her own spirit stood gratefully and passively aloof. Nothing could happen now; the world had grown still and calm. The spirit drew the sleeves of the robe snugly about her arms and laid Kathlyn's head upon them and drew her down into a profound slumber.

Half a mile to the north of the ruined temple there lay, all unsuspected by Kathlyn, a village—a village belonging solely to the poor, mostly ryots or tillers of the soil. The poor in Asia know but two periods of time, for rarely do they possess such a



In the Shadow of Danger.

thing as a watch or a clock: sunset and sunrise. Perhaps the man of the family may sit awhile at dusk on his mud dooryill, with his bubbling water pipe (if he has one), and watch the stars slowly swing across the arch. A pinch of very bad tobacco is slowly consumed; then he enters the hut, flings himself upon his matting (perhaps a cotton rug, more likely a bundle of woven water reeds), and sleeps. No one wakes him; habit rouses him at dawn. He scrubs his teeth with a fibrous stick. It is a part of his religious belief to keep his teeth clean. The East Indian (Hindu or Mohammedan) has the whitest, soundest teeth in the world if the betelnut is but temperately used.

Beyond this village lay a ruined city, now inhabited by cobras and slinking jackals.

Dawn. A few dung fires smoldered. From the doorway of one of the mud huts came a lean man, his naked torso streaked with wet ashes, his matted hair hanging in knots and tangles on his emaciated shoulders. His aspect was exceedingly filthy; he was a holy man, which in this mad country signifies physical debasement, patience, and fortitude such as would have adorned any other use. A human lamprey, sticking himself always at the thin and meager board of the poor, a vile parasite, but holy!

The holy man directed his steps to the narrow, beaten pathway which led to the temple, where, every morning, he performed certain rites which the poor, benighted ryots believed would some day restore the ruined city and the prosperity which attends fair harvests. The holy man had solemnly declared that it would take no less than ten years to bring about this miracle. And the villagers fell down with their foreheads in the dust. He was a Brahmin; the caste string hung about his neck; he was indeed holy, he who could have dwelt on the fat of the land, in maharajah's courts. The least that can be said is that he performed his duties scrupulously.

So, then, the red rim of the March sun shouldered up above the rolling jungle as he came into the beaten clay court which fronted the temple. The lion stalked only at night, rarely appearing in the daytime. Once a month he was given a bullock, for he kept tiger and leopard away, and the villagers dwelt in peace. The lion had escaped from Allaha, where the species were kept as an additional sport. Since he had taken up his abode in the temple there had been fewer thefts from the cattle sheds.

The holy man was about to assume his squatting posture in the center of the court, as usual, when from out of the sarcophagus rose languidly a form, shrouded in white. The form stretched its lovely arms, white as alabaster, and presently the hands rubbed a pair of sleepy eyes. Then the form sat down within the sarcophagus, laid its arms on the rim and wearily hid its face in them.

The watcher was the most distinguished holy man in all India. For the first time in his hypocritical life he found faith in himself, in his puerile rites. He had conjured up yonder spirit, unaided, alone. He rose, turned, and never a holy man ran faster. When he arrived, panting and voiceless, at the village well, where natives were coming and going with water in goatskins and jars and

copper vessels, he fell upon his face, rose to his knees, and poured handfuls of dust upon his head.

"Al, al!" he called. "It is almost done, my children. The first sign has come from the gods. I have brought you in human form the ancient priest-ess!" And he really believed he had. "O, my children, my little ones, my kids! I have brought her who will now attend to the sacred fires; for these alone will restore the city as of old, the fat corn, the plenitude of fruit. Since the coming of the lion two rains ago the leopard and the striped one have forsaken their lairs. One bullock a month is better than five, together with the kids and the children. Al!" More dust.

Naturally the villagers set down their water skins and jars and copper vessels and flocked about this exceptional holy man. They wanted to believe him, but for years nothing had happened but the advent of the lion, whence no one exactly knew, though the holy man had not been backward in claiming it was due to his fearlessness to the god Vishnu.

They followed him eagerly to the temple. What they beheld transfixed them. A woman with skin like corn sat in the sacred sarcophagus and braided her hair, gazing the while toward the bright sun.

The intake of many breaths produced a sound. Kathlyn turned instantly toward this sound, for a moment expecting the return of the lion. Immediately holy men and villagers threw themselves upon the ground, striking their foreheads against the damp clay. The alien spirit still ruled the substance; Kathlyn eyed them in mild astonishment, not at all alarmed.

"Al!" shrieked the holy man, springing to his feet. "Al! She is our ancient priestess, rising from her tomb of centuries! Al, al! O, thou unholy children, to doubt my word! Behold! Henceforth she shall share the temple with the lion, and later she will give us prosperity, and my name shall ever be in your households."

Having secured a priestess, he was now determined that he should not lose her. The future was rosy as indeed, and when he took his next pilgrimage to holy Benares they would bestrew his pathway with lotus flowers.

"Wood to start the sacred fires!" he commanded.

The villagers flew to obey his orders. He was indeed a holy man. Not in the memory of the oldest had a miracle such as this happened. Upon their return with wood and embers the holy man built the fire, handing a lighted torch to Kathlyn and signifying for her to touch the tinder. The spirit in Kathlyn told her that these people meant her no immediate harm, so she stepped out of the sarcophagus and applied the torch. The moment the flames began to crackle the villagers prostrated themselves again, and the holy man besmeared his bony chest with more ashes.

A second holy man appeared upon the scene, wanting in breath. His jaw dropped and his eyes started to leave their sockets. Knowing his lik so thoroughly well, he flung himself down before the brazier and beat his forehead upon the ground; not in any chastened spirit, but because he had overleapt that morning. This glory might have been his! Al, al!

Later the two conferred. During the day they should guard the priestess, because, having taken human form, she might some day tire of this particular temple. At night she would be well guarded by the lion.

Several awe-stricken women came forward with bowls of cooked rice and fruits and a new copper drinking vessel. These they reverently placed at Kathlyn's feet.

Gradually the spirit which had comforted Kathlyn withdrew, and at length Kathlyn became keenly alive. It entered her mind clearly that these poor, foolish people really believed her a celestial being, and so long as they laid no hand upon her she was not alarmed. She had recently passed through too many terrors to be disturbed by a bit of kindness, even if stirred into being by a religious fanaticism.

Kathlyn ate. By pairs the villagers departed, and soon none remained save her self-appointed guardians, the two holy men. Kathlyn felt a desire to explore this wonderful temple. She discovered what must have been the inner shrine. The chamber was filled with idols; here and there a bit of gold leaf, centuries old, glistened upon the bronze, the clay, the wood. The caste mark on the largest idol's head was a polished ruby, overlooked doubtless during the looting. She swept the dust from the jewel with the tip of her finger, and the dull fire sent a shiver of delight over her. She was still a woman.

As she wandered farther in her foot touched something and she looked down. It was a bone; in fact, the floor was strewn with bones. She quickly discerned, much to her relief, that none of these bones were human. This was, or had been, the den of the lion.

There was an acrid, unpleasant odor, so she hurried back to the brazier. Vaguely she comprehended that she must keep the fire replenished from time to time in order to pacify the two holy men. At night it would tend off any approach of the lion.

Where was Bruce? Would he ever find her? That philosophy which she had inherited from her father, that quiet acceptance of the inevitable, was the one thing which carried her through her trials sanely. An ordinary woman would have died from mere exhaustion.

Bruce, indeed! At that very moment he was rushing out of Kumar's

presence, wild to be off toward the road to Allaha, since Kathlyn had not been seen upon it. He found where Rajah had veered off into the jungle again, and followed the trail tirelessly. But it was to be his misfortune all ways to arrive too late.

To Kathlyn the day passed with nothing more than the curiosity of the natives to disturb her. They brought her cotton blankets which she arranged in the sarcophagus. There were worse beds in the world than this; at least it shielded her from the bitter night wind.

She ate again at sundown and builded high the sacred fire and tried to plan some manner of escape; for she did not propose to be a demi-goddess any longer than was necessary. From Pundita she had learned many words and a few phrases in Hindustani, and she ventured to speak them to the holy men, who seemed quite delighted. They could understand her, but she on her part could make little or nothing of their jabbering. Nevertheless, she pretended.

Finally the holy men departed, after having indicated the sacred fire and the wood beside it. This fire pleased Kathlyn mightily. While it burned brightly the lion would not prow in her immediate vicinity. She wondered where this huge cat had come from, since she knew her natural history well enough to know the African lions did not inhabit this part of the globe. Doubtless it had escaped from some private menagerie.

The fire, then, giving her confidence, she did not get into the sarcophagus, but wandered about, building in her fancy the temple as it had stood in its prime. The ceilings had been magnificently carved, no two subjects alike; and the walls were of marble and Jasper and porphyry. A magic continent this Asia in its heyday. When her forefathers had been rude barbarians, sailing the north seas or sacrificing in Druidical rites, there had been art and culture here such as has never been surpassed. India, of splendid pageants, or brave warriors and gallant kings! Alas, how the mighty had fallen! About her, penury, meanness, hypocrisy, uncleanness, thievery, and unbridled passions. What was that? Her heart missed a beat. That pad-pad; that sniffling noise!

She whirled about, knocking over an idol. It came down with a crash and, being of clay, lay in shards at her feet. (Unfortunately it was the holy of holies in this temple.) How she gained the shelter of the sarcophagus she never knew, but gain it she did, and covered down within. She could hear the beast trotting round and round, sniffing and rumbling in his throat. Then the roaring of the preceding night was repeated. The old fellow evidently could not find those other lions who roared back at him so valiantly. Evidently fire had no terrors for him. For an hour or more he patrolled the portico, and all this time Kathlyn did not stir, hardly daring to breathe for fear he might undertake to peer into the sarcophagus.

Silence. A low roar from the inner shrine told her that for the present she was safe. Tomorrow she must fly, whither did not matter. Toward four o'clock she fell into a dose and was finally awakened by the sound of voices raised in anger.

Poor sheep! They had discovered the shattered idol. It did not matter at all that the return of their ancient goddess was to bring back prosperity. She had broken their favorite idol. Damnation would come in a devil's wind that night.

The holy man who had missed the chance of claiming the miraculous appearance of Kathlyn as a work of his own now saw an opportunity to rehabilitate himself in the eyes of those who had made his holiness a comfortable existence. With a piece of the idol in his hand he roused Kathlyn and shook the clay before her face, jabbering violently. Kathlyn understood readily enough. She had unwittingly committed a sacrilege.

The natives gathered about and menaced her. Kathlyn rose, standing in the sarcophagus, and extended her hands for silence. She was frightened, but it would never do to let them see it. What Hindustani she knew would in this case be of no manner of use. But we human beings can, by facial expression and gesture, make known our messages with understandable clearness. From her gestures, then, the holy men gathered that she could recreate the god. She pointed toward the sun and counted on her fingers. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Gulf Stream's Giant Flow.

Ninety billion tons of water are carried hourly through the Florida straits by the gulf stream, according to Rear Admiral John E. Pillsbury, U. S. N., retired, formerly chief of the bureau of navigation and the greatest authority on the gulf stream, in a letter to the National Geographic society. The gulf stream, he said, is probably the grandest and most mighty of the terrestrial phenomena.

Joy of Companionship.

Half the difficulty of fighting any severe battle or accomplishing any hard task vanishes when a man feels that he has comrades at his side fighting in the same cause, or that the eyes of those he loves are upon him, and their hearts praying for his victory.—C. J. Perry.

Advance in Formosa.

People of Formosa want education. The English Presbyterian mission is founding a high school in Tainan which will cost \$60,000. Toward this sum no less than \$30,000 has been contributed by non-Christian Chinese.

## MOTHER OF SCHOOL GIRL

Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Her Daughter's Health.

Flower, Iowa.—"From a small child my 13 year old daughter had female weakness. I applied to three doctors about it and they did not help her any. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had been of great benefit to me, so I decided to have her give it a trial. She has taken five bottles of the Vegetable Compound according to directions on the bottle and she is cured of this trouble. She was all run down when she started taking the Compound and her periods did not come right. She was so poorly and weak that I often had to help her dress herself, but now she is regular and is growing strong and healthy."—Mrs. MARTIN HELVIG, Flower, Iowa.

Hundreds of such letters expressing gratitude for the good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound have been published are constantly being received, proving the reliability of this grand old remedy.

If you are ill do not drag along and continue to suffer day in and day out but at once take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a woman's remedy for woman's ills.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (consultant) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Life is a grindstone that sharpens either our wits or our noses.

The people who are satisfied to put it off till tomorrow generally put it off indefinitely.

Ten smiles for a nickel. Always buy Red Cross Ball Blue; have beautiful clear white clothes. Adv.

In With the Trusts.

"Did I understand you to say that Senator Flubb came up from the people?"

"Yes, and he's going back on them now."

A Loyal Friend.

A section foreman on a southern railway heard the following conversation between two of his dusky laborers:

"Jim, you bettah come here an' say he. I's talkin' up fer you."

"How's dat?"

"W'y, dis here man say you ain't fit for de dawns, an' Ah tole him yes you is!"—Everybody's Magazine.

Fly Soreness.

A teacher in the third grade recently introduced the word "vill" to the attention of her pupils.

"What does vill mean?" she asked. There was no response. "Ladies wear them," she explained. Then a small boy spoke up.

"Please teacher," he said, "it is a black cloth which does ladies wear or der faces when de flies is biting."

All Right With Him.

An applicant for appointment to the position of deputy marshal for one of the counties of southwest Virginia asked a citizen of that county to endorse his recommendation. The man took the paper, glanced over it, then wrote something and handed it back. The applicant read:

"Waiving the language of the endorsement above, I will say that if the appointive board sees fit to appoint Mr. Blank as deputy marshal for this county it will be perfectly agreeable with me—I'm going to locate in Kentucky."—National Food Magazine.

## Summer Days

Call for a dainty, wholesome food—such as

## Post Toasties

with cream.

There's little work, and much satisfaction in every package of these crisp bits of perfectly cooked and toasted Indian Corn.

Appetizing flavor, substantial nourishment and convenience of serving are all found in Post Toasties.

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For Member State Legislature:—  
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Agents for Eclipse and Daisy  
WINDMILLS  
None better were ever made.







# EFFICIENCY IN OUR NAVY



JACKIE USING NEW TYPE RIFLE FIRE GUN

HOW THEY KEEP FIT

## WHAT OUR NAVAL SHIPS LOOK LIKE

AN INVESTMENT of \$250,000,000 is something well worth while analyzing for the purpose of determining the best way to utilize all the possibilities for service to the investor.

The taxpayers of the United States have considerably more than this amount already invested in the United States navy.

The insurance of peace and prosperity to the individual and to the corporation under the United States government given by the army and navy undoubtedly pays a considerable percentage of dividends on the investment, but utilization of all possibilities for efficiency is the standard of achievement for all modern industries.

In addition to the protection feature of the navy, there are three ways in which it seems to me, there might be possibilities for future service to individual taxpayers and to individual employers fortunate enough to live in the United States.

A widespread feeling is abroad in the land that the present method of education does not give to boys aged seven to twenty-one the maximum return for the time spent in study.

This feeling is based upon the fact that the specialized industries of today demand specialized education. Vocational training in the public schools, in extension courses and the still more highly specialized training of the corporation schools, are all long steps in the right direction.

An accurate fitting of the round peg to the round hole demands, however, something in addition to the above. The navy requires 34 trades to administer to its needs. All these trades are under the common direction of one head. Each ship contains modern machinery for each trade to attain maximum efficiency.

Does it not seem possible that during the four years of the enlistment period the natural capabilities of each man might be worked out in such a way as to practically insure locating this man in any profession to which his particular type of brain and mental and physical equipment best fit him?

Fitting the individual man in the navy to his position of maximum usefulness means a careful, personal, unselfish consideration of the ambitions and capabilities of each man by the officers under whom he serves. Mutual understanding between officer and enlisted man in the navy is being developed at a wonderfully rapid rate. In the first place, a very large majority of the work in the navy is with machinery. Officer and man are both in overalls.

The officer is Mr. Brooks, for example, and the man is simply "Smith," but that is practically the only distinction between the officer and the man, except such as is given by the power of the officer to serve the enlisted man and to bring him to his highest point of efficiency.

In the forward turret of the Alabama, for example, the ordinary seaman in charge of the hoist motor has found that tightening a certain clutch will give greater speed to his car.

"Mr. Brooks, I think a little change will give us a quicker ammunition supply."

"What do you recommend?"

The man then explains his idea and the entire turret crew gather around to discuss the advisability of the change. Each member of the turret crew is just as vitally interested in the success of the turret as the officer is, and each man knows that his best effort is absolutely essential to the maximum score of hits.

In this way machinery on the ships has proved a great force working toward intelligent democracy in the navy.

The second force tending to draw officer and man together is the fact that the efficiency of each officer and man, from the commander in chief to the latest recruit on board, is a matter of exact record.

"The shots that hit are the shots that count," and, incidentally, they are the only shots that count.

The number of hits of each officer for each gun, of each man for each gun and of each man for each shot of each gun is put on the record of the officer and the enlisted man and becomes a matter of public knowledge, published in the newspapers of the country, advertising the efficiency of each, if the score is good enough; and, on the other hand, advertising inefficiency if the score is bad enough.

The engineering competition applies the same exact methods to the number of pounds of coal,



JACKIE'S AT WAR ACCOUNT REPORTS



JACKIE'S READING THE LATEST NEWS

the number of gallons of oil and the number of gallons of water used in the engines, dynamos and auxiliaries.

Competition thus engendered and intelligently rewarded for success or failure has compelled a study of the enlisted man by the officer which has resulted in a feeling of mutual interdependence which has brought officer and man in a relationship which makes snobishness on the one hand and misunderstanding on the other more nearly impossible every day.

To fit the man to his position of maximum usefulness in the navy demands, therefore, no change in existing mechanism of effort. The only thing necessary is to co-ordinate and to direct to a given end the forces already in existence on every ship and at every station of the navy.

This given purpose is two-fold in character. First, to use the navy to give education, broad-mindedness and personal efficiency to each officer and enlisted man in the service, training each individually to give the highest possible returns in actual useful effort for the money expended for his pay and training.

This first aim will send forth among our citizenship each year approximately 7,000 men, each of whom is qualified by his industrial training, by his association with officers and men of different nations, by his habit of mind of intelligent comprehension and quick, well-disciplined action and by his broad understanding of world politics, to act as a center for spreading knowledge of discipline, of good citizenship, of the highest ideals of mental, physical and spiritual efficiency, through every section of our United States.

Second, from the body of men thus qualified the employer will be able to select, from exact records, the man fitted in every respect for best efficiency in any given position. Letters from some of the largest employers of labor in the country show that they are now employing men holding honorable discharges from the navy and getting from them higher efficiency than from the average man.

Give greater certainty of direction to the industrial education of each man and it is not possible to avoid the conclusion that greater efficiency still will result.

Let us pass now to consideration of the material side of the navy. Do you realize that when a ship of our fleet visits a foreign port she carries on board practical, complete, working demonstrations of the best and latest American-made types of machinery?

Suppose I am a mine owner in Rio de Janeiro. It is my desire to install a \$250,000 pumping plant in the mines under my direction. The fleet visits Rio de Janeiro and I go on board the ship as a visitor. In the engine room and in the fire room I find American pumps operating so smoothly and efficiently and with so small a necessity for supervision that I am impressed immediately with the fact that those pumps, made by an American manufacturer, are the only ones that will serve my purpose.

In other words, the actual demonstration of the machinery has overcome any means brought to bear by foreign manufacturers to convert me to their product.

A systematic use through the consular service of the possibilities in this line would, it seems

derful power and inspiration for service expressed in it, and at the present time on every vessel of the navy and at every station under its supervision greater effort is being put forth from day to day to render to the great public a more efficient service in return for the appropriations made for their maintenance.

I am not talking for a greater navy, I am not talking for the military form of management! I am asking you simply to understand that each officer and enlisted man of the United States navy is feeling more and more every day that in order to live up to the full measure of his usefulness he must give you service; and I ask for them from every dweller under the Stars and Stripes the heartiest co-operation in helping each of us to find and use, in the broadest way, all possible paths of usefulness open to us as your servants and fellow citizens.

## MILITARY DISCIPLINE

In many ways military organization is the most peaceful of activities. When the contemporary man steps from the street, of clamorous insouciance, advertisement, push, adulteration, underselling and intermittent employment, into the barracks, he steps on to a higher social plane into an atmosphere of service and co-operation and of infinitely more honorable emulations.

Here at least men are not flung out of employment to degenerate because there is no immediate work for them to do. They are fed and drilled and trained for better services. Here at least a man is supposed to win promotion by self-forgetfulness and not by self-seeking. And beside the feeble and irregular endowment of research by commercialism, its little short-sighted snatches at profit by innovation and scientific economy, see how remarkable is the steady and rapid development of method and appliances in naval and military affairs!

Nothing is more striking than to compare the progress of civil conveniences which has been left almost entirely to the trader, to the progress in military apparatus during the last few decades. The house appliances of today, for example, are a little better than they were 50 years ago. A house of today is still almost as ill-ventilated, badly heated by wasteful fires, clumsily arranged and furnished as the house of 1858. Houses a couple of hundred years old are still satisfactory places of residence, so little have our standards risen. But the rifle or battleship of 50 years ago was beyond all comparison inferior to those we possess; in power, in speed, in convenience alike. No one has a use now for such superannuated things.

The conceptions of order and discipline, the tradition of service and devotion, of physical fitness, unstinted exertion and universal responsibility, which universal military duty is now teaching European nations, will remain a permanent acquisition, when the last ammunition has been used in the fireworks that celebrate the final peace.—H. G. Wells.

## NIL DESPERANDUM.

"Things in general," said the pessimistic theosophist, "are very, very bad."

"Oh, well," replied the optimistic theosophist, cheerfully, "it's all in a lifetime; and, besides, there will be other lifetimes."—Puck.

## THE LOGIC OF IT.

"The Mexicans must be an unusually smart people."

"What makes you think that?"

"I see the oil people are afraid they will set the rivers there on fire."

## GENERAL TENDENCY.

"How do you account for the falling off in enthusiasm in your district?"

"It's to be expected," replied Senator Borghum. "People will fall off a band wagon, the same as a water wagon."

## HOW FORCES OF THE KAISER TOOK POSSESSION OF BRUSSELS

Chicago.—The Tribune prints the following special cable from Brussels via London:

Yielding to the dictates of reason and humanity, the civil government at the last moment disbanded the civil guard, which the Germans would not recognize. The soldiers and ordinary police were then intrusted with the maintenance of order.

After a day of wild panic and alarmless nights the citizens remained at their windows. Few sought their couches.

Cry "Here They Come."

The morning broke brilliantly. The city was astir early and on all lips were the words: "They are here," or "They are coming."

The "they" referred to were already outside the boundaries of the city in great force. The artillery was packed off on the road to Waterloo. Horse, foot, and sapper were packed deep on the Louvain and Tervuren roads.

An enterprising motorist came in with the information and the crowds in the busy centers immediately became calm.

Burgomaster Gives Up.

At eleven o'clock it was reported that an officer with a half a troop of hussars bearing white flags had halted outside the Louvain gate.

The burgomaster claimed for the citizens their rights under the laws of war regulating an unfortified capital. When roughly asked if he was prepared to surrender the city, with the threat that otherwise it would be bombarded, the burgomaster said he would do so. He also decided to remove his scarf of office.

The discussion was brief. When the burgomaster handed over his scarf it was handed back to him and he was thus entrusted for the time being with the civil control of the citizens. The Germans gave him plainly to understand that he would be held responsible for any overt act on the part of the populace against the Germans.

Triumphant March Begins.

From noon until two o'clock the crowds waited expectantly. Shortly after two o'clock the booming of cannon and later the sound of military music conveyed to the people of Brussels the intimation that the triumphant march of the enemy on the ancient city had begun.

On they came, preceded by a scouting party of uhlans, horse, foot, and artillery and sappers, with a siege train complete.

A special feature of the procession was 100 motor cars on which quick runners were mounted. Every regiment and battery was headed by a band, horse or foot. Now came the drums and fifes; now the blare of brass and soldiers singing "Die Wacht am Rhein" and "Deutschland über Alles."

Death Head Hussars There.

Along Chaussee de Louvain, past St. Josse and the botanical gardens, to the open space in front of the Gare du Nord, the usual lounging place of the tired twaddlers of the city, swept the legions.

Among the cavalry were the famous Brunswick Death's Head Hussars and their companions on many bloody fields, the Zieten hussars. But where was the glorious garb of the German troops, the cherry-colored uniforms of the horsemen, and the blue of the infantry? All is greenish, earth color gray. All the helmets are covered with gray. The guns are painted gray.

To the quickstep beat of the drums the Kaiser's men march to the great square, Charles Regier. Then at the whistling sound of the word of command—for the sonorous orders of the German officers seemed to have gone the way of the brilliant uniforms—the gray-clad ranks broke into the famous goose step, while the good people of Liege and Brussels gazed at the passing wonder with mouths agape.

Crowds Want Revenge.

At the railroad station the great procession defied to the boulevards and thence marched to encamp on the heights of the city called Koelberg. It was truly a sight to have gladdened the eyes of the Kaiser, but on the sidewalks men were muttering beneath their breath:

"They'll not pass here on their way back. The allies will do for them."

Many of the younger men in the great array seemed exhausted after the long forced march, but as a man staggered his comrades in the ranks held him up.

It was a great spectacle and an impressive one, but there are minor incidents that were of a less pleasant character.

Officers in Shackles.

Two Belgian officers, manacled and fastened to the leather stirrups of two uhlans, made a spectacle that caused a low murmur of resentment from the citizens. Instantly German horsemen

backed their steeds into the

packed ranks of the spectators, evening them with uplifted sabres, stilling the momentary revolt.

At one point of the march a hawk offered flowers for sale to the soldiers. As he held up his wares, a captain of hussars, by a nervous gesture, sent the poor wretch sprawling and bleeding in the dust. From the crowd a French woman, heart, scorning fear, cried out: "brute," so that all might hear.

Bear in Belgium Uniform.

There was one gross piece of perpetrated by a gunner, who along a bear, evidently he put a battery, which was dressed in the regalia of Belgian general. The bear was evidently intended to represent the king. He touched his cocked hat at intervals to his keeper.

This particularly irritated the gians, but they wisely abstained from any overt manifestation of their pleasant feature of behavior.

The soldiers as they passed repeatedly at the national colors, every Belgian lady now wears a breast.

Refuse Gold in Payment.

A more pleasant incident was a party of Uhlans clamored for a dance at a villa on the Louvain road. They disposed of a dozen bottles of wine and bread and meat. The commissioned officer in command asked what the charge was and some gold pieces in payment. The money was refused.

Near the steps of St. Gudule a party of officers of high rank seated in a motor car, confiscated the seats of the news venders. After gazing scanning the sheets they burst into loud laughter.

March Forward for Hours.

Hour after hour, hour after hour the Kaiser's legions marched through Brussels' streets and boulevards. Some regiments made a fine appearance. It was notably so in the case of the Sixty-sixth, Fourth and Twentieth. Not one man of these regiments showed any sign of fatigue after the grueling night marching, and no doubt the one break step was designedly given to impress the onlookers with the powers of resistance of the German soldiers.

The railway stations, the post office and the town hall were at once closed. The national flag on the latter was pulled down and the German colors hoisted in its place. Practically all the shops were closed and the streets drawn on most of the windows.

Tells of Taking German Flag.

Paris.—An officer of a French regiment gives to the Petit Triumvirate following account of the capture of a German flag:

"The engagement of the First troops with the Ninety-ninth brigade of Germans lasted from 5:30 a. m. to 9 a. m.

"The artillery combat was terrific. The French 75-millimeter guns had havoc among the German horse and then reduced the heavy German guns to silence. The gunners were decorated by the French fire and they also donated their pieces, which fell to French hands.

"The German machine guns burst church steeple continued to ring in French, but the church finally was demolished.

"At nightfall the French charged the enemy's defense work with its flexible energy and took them at the point of the bayonet. They had finished themselves there for the night.

"In this action the Fifth company of the First battalion captured a German flag, with eight guns, 50 horses, and 537 prisoners, including two officers."

Americans in French Army.

Paris.—Hundreds of foreigners presented themselves to the military authorities and offered their services as volunteers. Among them were 100 Americans, 25 of whom were medically examined and accepted. The proportion accepted among the other foreigners was about thirty per cent. The remainder of the Americans were Thaw, son of Benjamin Thaw, of Pittsburgh, and a cousin of Harry, who was engaged as an aviator.

Glories in Death of Gen.

Paris.—Count Guerry de Beauregard, a veteran of the war of 1870, thus announces the death of a son at the front:

"One son already has met the death of the brave beyond the frontier of the head of a squadron of the Seventh hussars. Others will avenge him. Another of my sons, an artilleryman, is with the general staff. My eldest son is with the Twenty-first chasseurs. Long live France!"

The duchess has canceled the arrangements which she had made for a visit of her children to New York, so she feared any vessel on which they might sail would be exposed to danger of capture.

Count Boni de Castellane, former husband of the duchess, has obtained appointment in the bureau of the headquarters staff.

The Duke de Talleyrand, the present husband of the former Mrs. Thaw, placed his services with his entire family at the disposal of the government.

HEIRESS OF GOULDS

HELPING PARISIANS

Paris.—The Duchess de Talleyrand, formerly Miss Anna Gould of New York, is operating a work shop in the Rue de la Pompe for women whose relatives and friends are fighting but who are not yet qualified to receive state help. The women will receive three meals a day and will be occupied in making shirts and hospital necessities.

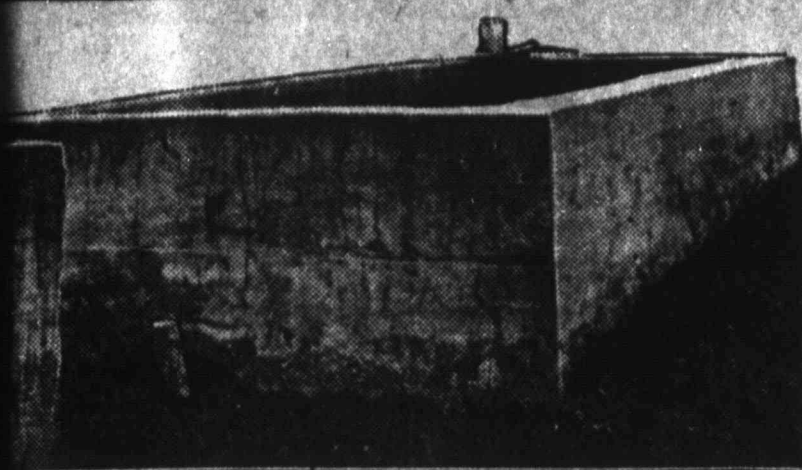
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## TIMELY NOTES OF THE SUMMER HOG LOT



Large Stock Tank on Farm of Illinois Farmer.

re and pure water are the per- of pig feed for summer. holes and wallows have no a hog pasture.

ig that goes to pasture ave a ring in his nose. summer bedding a few loads white sand is excellent. ate cabbage, turnips, etc., a ks before butchering time. et let the yards become foul anitary. Plow them often. ron troughs are the most san- though plank will do if kept

hogs in a bunch will thrive bet- a large number.

perfect mother bunches her some corner and settles down eet from them.

select a young boar with a homely head and expect re- will be satisfactory.

a sow is cross and ugly to ers in succession, sell her. decay must not be lost sight a general-purpose hog.

ig's digestive apparatus must eveloped to its full capacity be- fattening period begins.

st sires and rams from large ve flesh produces a crowding internal organs that is detri- to fecundity.

digestive powers of the hogs eeder's foundation of success. ilarity of breeding stock pro- offering of much greater value. ot compel the pigs to lie in wet, eets over night and never al- em to become chilled.

monia is just as likely to oc- th pigs as with human beings. h the pig is more certain to e- however, it is an unfavorable on and is not wanted.

ing pigs should have fresh od in to them occasionally if they et allowed to run out into the ard. The best thing for young e to get them out on the ground e sunshine. It is almost im-

possible to secure thrifty young pigs unless they have sunshine, exercise and a yard to run in.

The business of breeding pure-bred swine, is a business by itself and it should not be undertaken by anyone who cannot keep records straight and who is not willing to invest good money for improved blood.

The most conservative course is to select the breed most popular in your vicinity and improve upon the common individuals by the use of improved breeding boars.

The idea of perfect comfort should predominate in every building that is constructed for hogs.

As farrowing time approaches be sure that the old sow is in a good pen with a strong rail or plank around the sides standing out some 18 inches and standing about a foot from the floor.

Great care should be taken not to overfeed the sow for the first few days. The skillful feeder will regulate her feed so that her milk supply will increase about as fast as the demands of her litter for it increase until at about two weeks of age they are taking about all their dam is capable of giving when on full feed.

A large proportion of the growth obtained while the pig is less than five months of age costs only a little actual money and to make the business profitable it is essential that we secure the most gain possible during the first few months of the pig's life.

When pigs are kept eight months, when fully as good weight could have been obtained at six months, the profit is anything but what it should have been.

There are good openings for men in the pig business, who will feed city swill. It is good material for pig feeding, but must be fed with judgment. Before feeding, it should be heated up and fed before it becomes cold. In many cases outbreaks of disease come from feeding cold swill.

## HAY FEED FOR THE YOUNG COLTS

of Threshing Is Saved and All Animals Like It—Fits in Rotation.

often a matter of wonder why who mean to feed out an oats should handle it in any other than as hay. The cost of threshing saved by handling the crop in hay, and all animals are fond of thrive upon it. While oats are good on the soil as some of legumes, it fits well into the ration and makes one of the best hay crops, says the Western Farmer.

It is intended to feed them from a heap, they should be cut several days earlier than when they are to be threshed. The grain will be practically as good as later and the rest of the plant will be a good deal more palatable and more digestible. The cutting gives a more woody texture, and some loss from shattering of the grain. If one has plenty of storage room the bundles can be away under cover as soon as they are cured. Or, if a good job of stacking can be done, oats will stand outdoors until the following spring with very little loss with grain or straw. When oats are cut with a mower they should be cut earlier than when they are to be stacked in sheaves. Just after the milk stage is the best time in this respect.

It is necessary to give mowed hay room in the barn, for it is difficult to stack them so they will keep. It is attempted to stack the oats outdoors, it should be covered.

ores and young colts find hay of kind well suited to their needs, a number of leading cattle-growers have been using it for several years and find it entirely satisfactory. The cattlemen salt the hay in stacks and find that the cattle eat all and do well on it. It is also a good dairy feed, combining grain roughness and furnishing variety in the ration.

Feed for Bows. Hogs that have raised a spring litter when pigs are weaned must be well fed for a pig can be easily stunted when born. Pasture alone will not

## DIPPING FOR MANGE AND LICE ON SWINE

Most of Coal-Tar Dips Are Quite Satisfactory If Strong and Warm Enough.

(By M. H. REYNOLDS.) Treatment of hogs for mange should begin with a vigorous scrubbing with brush, soap and soft water so as to remove the crust. A variety of coal-tar dips are on the market. Most of these are quite satisfactory if of sufficient strength and warm enough (about 110 degrees F. Do not boil). The hog should be given a good, thorough soaking in the dip, not less than two minutes. The hog must go under, head and all, at least once. Treatment must usually be repeated once or more times at intervals of eight days. Treat the whole herd and do it thoroughly.

An effective dip can be made from crude petroleum as follows: Four gallons crude oil. Sixteen gallons water. One pound soap.

The soap should be dissolved in the water by heating. An emulsion is then made by adding the oil and thoroughly churning the mixture. Water in different sections differs very greatly in the way it will combine with soap. If this amount of soap does not give a good emulsion simply add more soap. Avoid oily dips in cold weather.

While the hogs are taking the dip, thoroughly clean and then disinfect the pens. In case of true mange the fence posts, trees, and everything against which the hogs can rub must also be disinfected. Use a strong disinfectant and plenty of it. After treatment do not put hogs back into lousy or mangy pens.

Secret Not Yet Found. In spite of the great amount of work which has been done by scientific investigators in studying materials for combating fungous diseases and insect pests of orchard and garden, the ideal spray material has not been discovered. This is not so much from the standpoint of efficiency in the control of the pests and diseases, as it is in the "scalding" and similar injury to the foliage of the plants that are treated.

Starting the Buttermilk. It is a common practice among farmers to use a little buttermilk from one churning as a starter for the next batch of cream. This is the easiest way of providing a starter, and if the buttermilk is good, it is very satisfactory.

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## The KITCHEN CABINET

Great pity were it if this benediction of Providence should be marred in the ordering, so as to justify merit the reflection of the old proverb, that though God sends us meat, yet the devil sends us cooks.

## WHAT TO DO WITH GRAPES.

Grape juice cannot be too highly recommended as a wholesome, nutritious and attractive drink. It may be served as an invalid's drink and prove a most valuable one, or as a refreshing drink for a hot day for anybody.



Wash, drain and stem the grapes. Put them in a deep kettle, mash well with a wooden potato masher and heat slowly, adding a very little water. Cook until the grapes look much lighter in color, then drain in a jelly bag, made of three thicknesses of cheese cloth. Wring the clothes out of hot water, put into it the hot pulp two quarts at a time, and hang up to drain. When no more of the juice drops, squeeze the pulp as dry as possible, keeping the cloudy portion separate. To a quart of the juice add a cupful of sugar or less, cook for twenty minutes, then bottle and seal the corks with wax.

Spiced Grapes.—Wash and stem the grapes, rejecting all that are not perfect. Remove the pulp by hand, dropping the pulp into a kettle and cook until the seeds may be easily separated in a sieve. To this sieved pulp add the skins, then measure. For four quarts add a half pint of good cider vinegar, three pounds of granulated sugar, one ounce of whole cloves, a half ounce of stick cinnamon. Tie the spices in a cloth and put into the kettle with the vinegar and stir until the sugar is dissolved. Add the grape mixture and boil until thick as marmalade. Bottle and seal.

Grape Ice.—Boil together a pound of sugar and a pint of water, cool and add a pint of grape juice and the juice of one lemon. Freeze as usual.

Spiced Grape Jelly is most delicious for an accompaniment to game. For grape ice cream use a pint of cream, a cupful of sugar or less, a cupful of grape juice and a tablespoonful of cream. Freeze.

Grape Marmalade.—Prepare the grapes as for spiced grapes and mix the pulp with an equal measure of sugar, simmer until thick and smooth. Put up in jars and seal.

What a strange thing is man! And what a stranger Is woman! What a whirlwind is her head, And what a whirlpool fall of depth and danger Is all the rest about her. —Byron.

## SEASONABLE DISHES.

A good dish for supper, breakfast or luncheon is an omelet, and they may be varied with different seasonings as to make them constantly new.

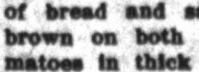
Savory Omelet.—Beat the yolks of two eggs until thick, add a teaspoonful of finely chopped parsley, add seasonings of pepper, salt and onion juice or a bit of grated onion. Put a tablespoonful of butter into a hot omelet pan, stir in the well beaten whites and pour into the pan. Stir with a spoon until it sets. Fold and cook well done on both sides. Cheese may be used instead of parsley for variety in flavor.

An omelet pan is best kept for that purpose exclusively as it must be smooth in order to have a good looking omelet when turned out.

Bombay Toast.—Beat four eggs, add one half tablespoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of chopped capers, a dash of cayenne. Put two tablespoonfuls of butter in a saucepan and when hot stir in a tablespoonful of anchovy paste and the egg mixture. When it thickens take from the fire and spread on thin slices of buttered toast and serve at once.

Cucumber Fritters.—Peel and grate a number of large cucumbers, press out all the juice from the pulp and measure. To each pint allow one tablespoonful of melted butter, three tablespoonfuls of cream, two eggs, salt and pepper to taste, and one-half cupful of sifted flour with a teaspoonful of baking powder added. Beat well and drop by spoonfuls into smoking hot fat. Drain on paper and serve hot.

Tomatoes a la Indian.—Cut rounds of bread and saute in butter until brown on both sides. Cut firm tomatoes in thick slices, two for each



How to Detect a Noise. If something happens that an abnormal noise is heard from the mechanism of a motor car or other machine and that it is difficult to find just what part of it is responsible. In such cases many skilled mechanics proceed as follows, and there is no better way: They take a flat piece of metal, a flat file, for example, and place one end of it between their teeth, the other end they apply to the parts of the machine that may be suspected, of course while it is in motion. By stopping the ears

alice. Shape a good sized green pepper into strips, dip in boiling water, then drop into ice water. Wipe the tomatoes and fry in hot butter. Lay a slice of each on each slice of bread, season well and sprinkle with the pepper, cover with another slice of tomato. Garnish with yolk of egg hard cooked and put through a ricer, with a little parsley.

Man's mind a mirror is of heavenly sights, A brief wherein all marvels summed lie. Of fairest forms and sweetest shapes the store. Most graceful all, yet thought may grace them more. —Robert Southwell.

## SUMMER FOODS.

Green corn is so good in its natural state cooked on the cob that it is usually served in this manner. There are, however, many good dishes which may be prepared with it which are both appetizing and wholesome.

Green Corn Pudding.—Score the kernels of two dozen ears of sweet corn and press out the pulp. Add a cupful and a quarter of milk, three eggs well beaten, two tablespoonfuls of flour, three tablespoonfuls of butter, half a tablespoonful of sugar, and a teaspoonful of salt, season well with pepper. Turn into a well greased baking dish and bake one hour in a moderate oven.

Jersey Pie.—Line a pie plate with a crust filled with apples, add sugar, nutmeg, bits of butter and bake; then pour over sweetened whipped cream for the top crust and serve.

Peach Trifle.—Boil together for five minutes one cupful of sugar and a cupful of water, dropping into it the pits from a quart of ripe peaches. Skins them out and lay in the pared peaches, stewing slowly until they are tender.

Set aside until cold, then press through a sieve. Line a glass dish with pieces of cake dipped in orange juice, pour over the peach pulp and cover with sweetened whipped cream, flavored with almond.

Breakfast Corn Cake.—Cream two-thirds of a cupful of butter. Beat into it one cupful of sugar, the yolks of three eggs, two cupfuls of milk and two cupfuls each of corn meal and white flour, sifted with one teaspoonful of soda and three of cream of tartar. Lastly add the beaten whites of the eggs and bake.

Egyptian Salad.—Take cold boiled corn, but from the cob, a bit of chopped onion and red pepper, a few cooked peas and bits of potato and a sprinkling of parsley, mix with French dressing and serve on lettuce.

We suffer from disease through ignorance. We escape through knowledge. We make them hope and hope is health. Science stands holding out resources, devices and remedies we are too stupid to use.

BITS OF INFORMATION. To keep the kitchen range black and clean looking, wash it off each time with the dish water, using a cloth kept for that purpose.

Keep a large mouthed jar near the sink to take all the scraps of soap and when there is sufficient, add a little boiling water and have a soap jelly which will be nice for dish washing.

When stubborn spots refuse to be removed from the kitchen floor, especially grease spots, soak newspapers in soda water and lay on the spots, wetting the paper occasionally to keep them moist.

When a candle is too large for the stick, hold the candle in a little hot water to soften then push it into place and it will hold firmly.

Cream cheese beaten until it is almost foamy, served with plum jelly and wafers makes a most tasty dessert.

When preparing pumpkin for pies cut up the pumpkin skin and all, just removing the seeds. Cook until soft then put through a sieve or colander and let it slowly dry out on the stove or in the oven.

When string comes around packages do not spend time rolling it, hang it on a nail out of sight where a string may quickly be pulled when needed.

When stains get under the nails use an orange wood stick dipped in oxalic acid.

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## GET UPPER HAND OF ORCHARD QUESTION



Georgia Peach Pickers.

If trees in your orchard are more than thirty or thirty-five years old, do not expect them to take on new life, even with the best of care. Seldom does it pay to work the older trees.

Orchards located in pockets or on flat land cannot be expected to pay. Spring frosts get too good a chance at the fruit buds, or they will be winter killed.

A hillside naturally well drained is a good location for peach trees. Frosts will not strike so readily as on the lower ground, but at the same time, beware of too sunny exposures or the first warm days will coax the buds to their destruction.

Peach trees develop and mature rapidly and are correspondingly short-lived. Owners of good orchards today must plant new trees for a few years hence.

Spraying materials grow cheaper every year. The wise orchardist learns all he can on this subject and as improvements in materials and appliances go right on he is surely going to get the upper hand of the orchard question.

If the tops of your trees are nipped by excessive cold next winter, do not chop down the trees, but wait until the leaves start, prune off all the dead wood and cultivate the ground thoroughly.

Have your grape vines been allowed to grow rank? Trim them to stubs this winter. No fruit next year, but after that, with the proper care, you will have sufficiently bettered crops to pay for the one season's deprivation.

Buy no fruit stock unless you know for a certainty that it has been fumigated and inspected. A single tree infected with scale will destroy all the orchards in the neighborhood. Give it no time to do so.

The low-headed apple trees have proved themselves. Cut off the tops and let in the sunshine.

A liberal use of potash helps paint

the peaches that luscious-looking color.

Some of the finest apple soil in this country is found in the clay soils of southern Illinois and Indiana, but thousands of farmers in those sections seem unwilling to find it out.

Pick the apples as soon as ripe and store in a cool place immediately.

Don't forget that stable manure is a good thing for the orchard.

When poor fruit is produced there is a reason. Aim to find it by careful study of the trees and conditions generally.

Never forget that it pays to grade the fruit.

If the hot fruit is placed in cold storage it immediately sweats, to the detriment of the easy wiping and packing.

The aim of wiping the fruit is to remove spray spots, not to give it a polish.

Work up the surplus apples into cider and if there are grapes to spare, try the unfermented grape juice.

Don't forget that the least abrasion or cut in the skin gives the mold a foothold; and, once started, the decay will continue under the most favorable transportation conditions.

Spray the trees this fall for the San Jose scale if you have seen signs this season.

In picking apples be careful not to pick off the spurs.

The pear tree needs little culture. Encouraging strong growth only induces blight. A good soil surface with slow growth is more favorable.

The grape is one of the longest lived of fruit plants. It will live and bear fruit for over a hundred years.

First-class fruit in first-class shape will probably develop an inquiry for more of the same kind.

When proper care is taken the life of a peach tree is from 15 to 20 years.

The pleasant days of winter might be utilized cutting the old canes from the raspberry bushes and in trimming the orchard.

M. V. B.

## SIMPLE REMEDIES FOR GARDEN PESTS

Cucumber Beetles and Cabbage Worms Are Among Worst Insects to Encounter.

Simple and effective remedies for two of the most common and destructive garden pests are offered by Prof. L. M. Montgomery of the Ohio College of Agriculture. Cucumber beetles and cabbage worms are among the worst pests the gardener has to fight. The cucumber beetle is a small yellow beetle with black stripes running down its back. It causes heavy damage not only to cucumbers but to melons and other vining plants. One part paris green to 50 to 100 parts of air-slacked lime is a very effective remedy. This should be sifted over the plants in the morning when they are covered with dew.

For the cabbage worm, one ounce of white hellebore dissolved in two or three gallons of water is used. This should be sprinkled over or sprayed heavily on the cabbage. If some soap is added it will add to the sticking properties of the solution. The hellebore may also be applied in powder form. It is a poison of vegetable origin, and its poisonous properties are lost on exposure to the air for two or three days. This makes it necessary to repeat the application on the plants every few days.

Hog Worm Remedy. A subscriber suspects that his young pigs have worms. He wishes to know a remedy. There are a number of proprietary remedies on the market that have given good results. A splendid remedy, which may be mixed at home and which has given excellent results under many different conditions, is five grains of calomel and six grains of santalin per 100 pounds of live weight. Give mixed in a thin slop, and be sure that each pig gets his share. Give a 30-pound pig one-third as much as a 100-pound pig. If all the worms do not seem to be removed the first time, repeat in ten days.

New Fruit Picker. Permanent supports for ladders, to be erected in ground close to trees to permit fruit to be picked without endangering the tree branches, have been patented by a Californian.

How to Mend Sacks. When you have sacks to mend at threshing time, do not waste your moments with needle and thread, but stir up some flour paste to make a thick paste. Turn the sacks wrong side out, and cut patches for each hole considerably larger than the rent to be covered. Paste on the patch and dry with a very hot iron, not so hot, however, as to scorch the patch. The sacks must be turned again before using, of course, so that the patches will be on the inside, and you will find that they will last twice as long as if you had spent ten times the time in sewing them.

Supply of Fertilizers. A steady increase in the available supply of fertilizers is indicated by the latest statistics of the government.

## MULCH IN GARDEN INCREASES YIELD

Favorable Results Obtained by Practice at Nebraska Experiment Station.

At the Nebraska experiment station mulching gave favorable results for cabbage, tomatoes, beans, cucumbers, potatoes and sweet potatoes. The yield of each of these crops was materially increased by mulching and the labor required was considerably less than in the case of cultivation alone.

Mulched cabbage produced larger heads than cultivated cabbage, and there was less injury from rot. The vigor of tomato plants was decreased by mulching, but the yield of fruit increased. The fruit was also cleaner and less subject to rot. Mulched cucumbers produced perfect fruit during dry periods when the fruit from the cultivated plants was small and imperfect. The quality of potatoes was not hurt by mulching except in wet places. Celery is another crop often much benefited by heavy mulching.

## HOW TO MEND SACKS AT THRESHING TIME

Considerable Time May Be Saved by Using Paste Made of Flour on Patches.

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## The Local Field



We are sowing the most complete line of school shoes in town, Joyce-Fruit Co.

D. W. Jones, the silo man, is home for a few days after an extended trip over the western part of the state.

We have a complete line of wool and cotton blankets. Be ready for cold nights, Joyce-Fruit Co.

Elbert Keefer, manager of the public service department, made a trip to his ranch at Langton, Wednesday.

Men's, women's and children's winter underwear in wool and cotton, Joyce-Fruit Co.

A. B. Austin of Clovis, a former resident of Portales stopped off between trains Wednesday. He was returning from the Pecos Valley where he bought a couple of cars of apples for his store.

We are showing the most complete line of school shoes in town, Joyce-Fruit Co.

T. M. Littlejohn left Tuesday for Tulsa, Texas, to be gone a couple of days.

Langdon Gregg left Monday for Prescott, Ariz., after visiting here for several days.

County Clerk C. P. Mitchell went to Clovis Tuesday on business.

D. R. Hamilton of Roswell was a visitor in Portales the first part of the week.

County Assessor J. E. McCall was in Elida the first of the week on official business.

FOR SALE—100 head hogs, including brood sows, shoats and pigs. Healthy and free from lice. Will exchange for part grain, B. McGinty, Roswell, N. M. 42-61

W. A. Nichols, of Turlock, Calif., who has been visiting relatives at Arch, left Monday for Paducah, Texas to visit his parents.

M. B. Jones left Monday for Albuquerque to represent the local I. O. O. F. lodge at the meeting of the Grand Lodge.

Rev. W. T. Dawn left Monday for points in Oklahoma where he will preach for a couple of weeks.

Wall paper, all prices at Dobbs.

Bert Gore and family arrived from Kansas, Sunday. They will make their future home on their old place at Upton.

Just received, 4400 rolls of wall paper, at Dobbs.

Sam Gunn and Mrs. Eva Gunn left Monday for their home at Memphis, Texas, after a visit with Mr. Gunn's father, Chas. Gunn at Upton.

Have your old suits made new and new ones made too, by Landers and Bridges.

H. C. Bridges, of Oklahoma City, representing the Western Newspaper Union was in town the first of the week.

When you want your suit cleaned or pressed phone 144, Landers and Bridges.

Claude Anderson and family, Miss Jim Rowland and Wm. Quinn of Slaton, Texas, are visiting in Portales this week. They came over in Mr. Anderson's car.

We have a complete line of wool blankets. Be ready for the cold nights, Joyce-Fruit Co.

County Commissioner D. K. Smith of LaJande who was here this week at the meeting of the county commissioner's court left for home Wednesday morning.

Men's, women's and children's winter underwear in wool and cotton, Joyce-Fruit Co.

County Commissioner Ed. Johnson left for his home at Red Lake Wednesday after attending the meeting of the commissioners' court.

The great victory "in sight" by the French seems to have disappeared behind the horizon.

**NERVOUS PEOPLE**

are usually thin and easily worried, sleep does not refresh and the system gets weaker and weaker.

Scott's Emulsion corrects nervousness by force of nourishment—it feeds the nerve centres by distributing energy and power all over the body.

Don't resort to alcoholic mixtures or drug concoctions.

Get SCOTT'S EMULSION for your nervous system—nothing so powerful as cod liver oil with the genuine SCOTT'S.

EVERY DRUGGIST HAS IT.

To be given away at the Cosy theater, three sets of Rogers guaranteed silverware, on display at the Portales Drug store.

Automobiles, motorcycles and stationary engines a specialty by W. E. Hudson, the repair man.

Mrs. I. W. Hudgens of Slaton, Texas, was visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Jordan. She is one of the party who came with Claude Anderson and wife in their car.

Overcoats and mackinaws at the Portales Tailoring Co., International made to your measure.

Lucille Love, number seven, will be shown at the Cosy Saturday night.

We have the swellest line of samples in town of mens made to measure clothes. Call and see me. Jim Warnick.

S. F. Lane of Floyd was transacting business in Portales Thursday.

Rev. J. L. Williams of Floyd made a trip to Clovis Wednesday returning Thursday.

See W. H. C. Smith in the Sanders building for shoe repairing.

Manes Bros. the Causey merchants were in getting goods this week.

Joe Howard came in from Oklahoma Thursday.

For sale:—Three year old Hamiltonian horse or will trade for feed or calves Geo. C. Deen.

Mrs. J. R. Amos, of Crowville, La. who has been visiting at the home of her brother-in-law G. T. Amos left for Waco Thursday.

Highest cash prices paid for chickens, eggs and hides by N. A. Robertson at Curds and hand store.

## NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE SALE.

Whereas, on the 28th day of July, 1914, in Cause No. 1010 pending in the District Court of the Fifth Judicial District of the State of New Mexico, in and for Roosevelt County, wherein Alexander P. Koppin is plaintiff and Charles A. J. McCombs, Mary B. McCombs, Will Smith and C. P. Osborne are defendants, the plaintiff recovered a decree foreclosing a mortgage deed executed and delivered by the defendants, Charles A. J. McCombs and Mary B. McCombs, to the plaintiff, said decree being for the sum of Five hundred seventy-five and 55-100 dollars, together with costs of suit, said decree running against all said defendants, and declaring plaintiff's lien superior to any claim of either of said defendants, upon the following described property, to-wit:

The Southwest Quarter of section Twenty-three in Township Two South of Range Thirty-two East of the New Mexico Meridian, New Mexico, containing one hundred sixty acres, and all improvements thereon; that said decree at the date of the sale hereinafter mentioned will amount to the sum of \$595.04, with costs of suit, and.

Whereas, in said decree the undersigned was appointed Special Commissioner and directed by the Court to advertise and sell said described property according to law, and to apply the proceeds of such sale to the satisfaction of plaintiff's said judgment and demands;

Therefore, by virtue of said decree and the power vested in me as such special commissioner I will, on the 9th day of November, 1914, at the hour of 3 o'clock, P. M. at the Northeast front door of the Court House in the town of Portales, New Mexico, sell said described real estate to the highest bidder, for cash, for the purposes of satisfying said judgment and costs.

Witness my hand this 6th day of October, 1914.

T. J. MOLINARI, Special Commissioner.

Mrs. W. O. Oldham returned Wednesday after an extended visit with relatives in Tennessee. She was met at Canyon City by Mr. Oldham, who went up Monday.

Judge A. B. Seay, came in from Oklahoma to visit for a few days.

Mrs. C. M. Cunningham returned Thursday from Amarillo and will again make her home in Portales.



## WHY WALK WHEN YOU CAN BUY

## A FORD CAR AT NEW PRICES?

Effective August 1st, 1914, to August 1st, 1915, and guaranteed against any reductions during that time. All cars fully equipped f. o. b. Detroit.

\$3540 Touring Car. \$490.00

(Freight \$50.00)

\$490 Runabout. \$440.00

(Freight \$50.00)

\$740.00 Town Car. \$690.00

(Freight \$50.00)

(In the United States of America only)

## BUYERS TO SHARE IN PROFITS.

All retail buyers of new Ford cars from August 1st, 1914, to August 1st, 1915 will share in the profits of the company to the extent of \$40.00 to \$60.00 per car, on each car they buy PROVIDED: we sell and deliver 300,000 new Ford cars during that period.

ASK US FOR PARTICULARS.

P. E. JORDAN, Agt. for Roosevelt Co.

## COULD SCARCELY WALK ABOUT

And For Three Summers Mrs. Vincent Was Unable to Attend to Any of Her Housework.

Pleasant Hill, N. C.—"I suffered for three summers," writes Mrs. Walter Vincent, of this town, "and the third and last time, was my worst.

I had dreadful nervous headaches and prostration, and was scarcely able to walk about. Could not do any of my housework.

I also had dreadful pains in my back and sides and when one of those weak, sinking spells would come on me, I would have to give up and lie down, until it wore off.

I was certainly in a dreadful state of health, when I finally decided to try Cardui, the women's tonic, and I firmly

believe I would have died if I hadn't taken it.

After I began taking Cardui, I was greatly helped, and all three bottles relieved me entirely.

I fattened up, and grew so much stronger in three months, I felt like another person altogether."

Cardui is purely vegetable and gentle-acting. Its ingredients have a mild, tonic effect, on the womanly constitution.

Cardui makes for increased strength, improves the appetite, tones up the nervous system, and helps to make pale, sallow cheeks, fresh and rosy.

Cardui has helped more than a million weak women, during the past 50 years. It will surely do for you, what it has done for them. Try Cardui today.

Write for: Chastanooga Medicine Co., Little Victory Dept., Chattanooga, Tenn., for special instructions on your case and 64-page book, "Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper.

## NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE SALE.

Whereas, on the 28th day of July, 1914, in Cause No. 1013 pending in the District Court of the Fifth Judicial District of the State of New Mexico, in and for Roosevelt County, wherein Joanna L. Nolan, executrix of the estate of J. B. Nolan, deceased, is plaintiff and Flake T. Burke and Mrs. Julia A. Coggin are defendants, the plaintiff recovered a decree foreclosing a mortgage deed, executed and delivered by the defendant, Flake T. Burke, to J. B. Nolan, deceased, for the sum of Four hundred and 41-100 dollars, upon the following described real estate, to-wit:

The Northeast Quarter of the Southwest Quarter of section Thirteen in Township One South of Range Thirty-four East of the New Mexico Meridian, New Mexico; that said decree at the date of the sale hereinafter mentioned will amount to the sum of \$417.85, and all costs of said suit; and.

Whereas, in said decree the undersigned was appointed Special Commissioner and directed by the Court to advertise and sell said property according to law, and to apply the proceeds of such sale to the satisfaction of plaintiff's said judgment and demands;

Therefore, by virtue of said decree and the power vested in me as such special commissioner, I will, on the 9th day of November, 1914, at the hour of 2 o'clock, P. M. at the Northeast front door of the Court House, in the town of Portales, New Mexico, sell said described real estate to the highest bidder, for cash, for the purposes of satisfying said judgment and costs of suit.

Witness my hand this 6th day of October, 1914.

T. J. MOLINARI, Special Commissioner.

## NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE SALE.

Whereas, on the 27th day of June, 1914, in Cause No. 1018 pending in the District Court of the Fifth Judicial District of the State of New Mexico, in and for Roosevelt County, wherein M. C. Boswell is plaintiff and Adam G. Troutt, Irene F. Troutt, F. A. McCarty and S. H. Duncan are defendants, the plaintiff recovered a judgment in the sum of seven hundred ninety-nine and 12-100 dollars against the defendants, Adam G. Troutt and Irene F. Troutt, upon a promissory note and mortgage executed and delivered by said defendants to the plaintiff, and a decree foreclosing said mortgage given for the security of said note and sum against all said defendants, upon the following described real estate, to-wit:

The Northwest Quarter of Section Twenty-one in Township One South of Range Thirty-six East of the New

## Attention Farmers

We Will Buy Your Broom Corn at Highest Market Price

WE HAVE ALWAYS STAYED BY OUR CONTRACTS REMEMBER THAT!

If the Present Price of Broom Corn Is Not Satisfactory With You, We Will Loan You Money at a Low Rate of Interest Storage and Insurance Charged. See our representative Before You Sell or Store.

## A. L. Gurley &amp; Co.

CLOVIS, MELROSE, PORTALES, AND TEXICO, NEW MEXICO.

W. F. SHAW, Manager

## NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE SALE.

Whereas, on the 28th day of July, 1914, in Cause No. 1013 pending in the District Court of the Fifth Judicial District of the State of New Mexico, in and for Roosevelt County, wherein Joanna L. Nolan, executrix of the estate of J. B. Nolan, deceased, is plaintiff and Flake T. Burke and Mrs. Julia A. Coggin are defendants, the plaintiff recovered a decree foreclosing a mortgage deed, executed and delivered by the defendant, Flake T. Burke, to J. B. Nolan, deceased, for the sum of Four hundred and 41-100 dollars, upon the following described real estate, to-wit:

The Northeast Quarter of the Southwest Quarter of section Thirteen in Township One South of Range Thirty-four East of the New Mexico Meridian, New Mexico; that said decree at the date of the sale hereinafter mentioned will amount to the sum of \$417.85, and all costs of said suit; and.

Whereas, in said decree the undersigned was appointed Special Commissioner and directed by the Court to advertise and sell said property according to law, and to apply the proceeds of such sale to the satisfaction of plaintiff's said judgment and demands;

Therefore, by virtue of said decree and the power vested in me as such special commissioner, I will, on the 9th day of November, 1914, at the hour of 2 o'clock, P. M. at the Northeast front door of the Court House, in the town of Portales, New Mexico, sell said described real estate to the highest bidder, for cash, for the purposes of satisfying said judgment and costs of suit.

Witness my hand this 6th day of October, 1914.

T. J. MOLINARI, Special Commissioner.

OUR Line of Toilet Articles and Complexion Specialties have been selected with great care. Pure fresh Drugs get quick results.

GET THEM HERE

## Portales Drug Store

EGBERT WOOD, Prop.

Mexico Meridian, New Mexico; that said judgment and decree at the date of sale hereinafter mentioned will amount to the sum of \$323.75, with costs of suit, and.

Whereas, in said decree the undersigned, T. J. Molinari, was appointed Special Commissioner, and directed by the Court to advertise and sell said property according to law, and to apply the proceeds of said sale to the satisfaction of plaintiff's said judgment and costs of suit;

Therefore, by virtue of said judgment and decree and the power vested in me as said special commissioner, I will on the 9th day of November, 1914, at the hour of 2 o'clock, P. M., at the Northeast front door of the Court House, in the town of Portales, New Mexico, sell said described real estate at public vendue, to the highest bidder, for cash, for the purposes aforesaid.

Witness my hand this 6th day of October, 1914.

T. J. MOLINARI, Special Commissioner.

Honor Roll, Second Grade.

Nattie Lee Allison, Lillian Bell, Beatrice Crow, Edna Chapman, Maxine Damero, Jack Hopper, B. L. Puckett, Fremont Harris, Mildred Merrill.

Weimer Norris, Marjorie Pearce, Sadie Six, Worth Skelton, John Wyly, Joe Morrison, Inman Freeman.

Honor Roll Third Grade.

Vera Bell, Verona Thompson, Kathryn Kennedy, Lucile Wood, Ruth Duncan, Jim Crow.

Honor Roll Fourth Grade.

Kenneth Bell, La von Brown, Dorothy Haur, Madge Shepard, Chas. Hart, Ira Wilcox, Chester Burch, Randolph Williamson, William Jones.

The High School society will give their first program Friday, October 9th. Patrons are urged to attend these meetings.

Those in the Tennis Club are preparing for a tournament with Clovis at an early date.

Mr. Hines, the Presbyterian evangelist, gave us a very interesting talk in chapel Tuesday.

L. C. Putney of the Silver Book Co., visited the school Tuesday.

The Basket Ball girls and the Ball boys are practicing for a game with Clovis on Friday.