

PORTALES HERALD-TIMES

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF ROOSEVELT COUNTY, NEW MEXICO

Volume Fourteen

PORTALES, NEW MEXICO, THURSDAY JUNE 1, 1916.

Number 24

Roosevelt County Creamery

There is a certain law not on the statute books nor written in any constitution of any state or nation. This certain law, however, is more effective than any law made by man, by virtue of the fact that it has operated throughout the ages, is absolutely sure of operation and cannot be evaded in any manner by any means. I refer to the law of compensation. A criminal who performs a criminal act is just as sure to reap the punishment for that act, either physically or mentally or through the loss of a portion of his Eternal heritage as the sun is to rise and set in its daily circle. A study of criminals indicates that a very large majority of crime receives its punishment physically and through the exposition of the crime and its consequent punishment by the laws of men.

That criminal who burned the Roosevelt County Creamery represents the lowest type of human being in that this act, whether performed for pay or performed as a personal grudge was a direct attack upon the welfare and well being of each and every family in Roosevelt county.

For an individual to attempt to operate against public opinion is as foolish an act as can be performed by any human being. Public opinion may be wrong and still it takes long years of untiring effort and exceptional ability for an individual to offset or overcome united public opinion.

It has been demonstrated in Roosevelt county that public opinion is undoubtedly and absolutely immovable toward the establishment and continued operation of a creamery in this county. A creamery in Roosevelt county operating during the leanest portion of the year has actually paid the farmers of Roosevelt county approximately one-third of the entire cost of the creamery, in the additional pay which they have received for butter fat. The farmers realize this fact. There is nothing talks as effectively as money. Consequently, everyone is ready and willing to put their shoulder to the wheel and rebuild the creamery. The board of directors are tabulating data and information on costs and shall make every endeavor to have the creamery in operation in July. It will be necessary however, to have cash with which to work as the directors of the creamery do not wish to build a creamery and have any debts. Rather, they wish to have a cash working surplus in the treasury. They therefore suggest that each and every subscriber pay in his subscription in cash or if he does not have the cash on hand that he place in the hands of the creamery company a negotiable note which they may cash at his bank with whom he does business. If all you citizens will act and everyone of you individually see to this, your directors will get this creamery in operation within forty days at least.

Whoever burned the creamery or instigated its burning undoubtedly waited the opportunity of destroying this creamery when the maximum revenue was possible. During the months of May, June, July, August and September the Roosevelt County Creamery could make sufficient money to pile up a surplus to enable it to operate through the lean months in the winter time. It is therefore necessary that the reconstruction be made early in order that as much of this revenue as possible may be retained in the operation of this creamery and provision made for next winter's operation. The rebuilding of this creamery is the best demonstration which can be made of the united public opinion in Roosevelt county. It indicates that the merchants and the farmers and all producers in this county are behind every movement which makes for the betterment of its citizenship. Such a united public opinion and public spirit can not be stopped. This means that Roosevelt county is now under way and on its road to permanent prosperity. Are we going to have a creamery in operation in Portales? Yes. Can any individual or crowd of individuals stop the Roosevelt County Creamery? No. Are you behind the movement to put this creamery back in operation within the fewest possible days? Yes. Then let us have your cash or negotiable note as the money will talk strongest with the manufacturers of machinery and building material.

Mr. Louis Kirby has been authorized by the board of directors to make collections in behalf of the creamery. When he comes to your place with his pleasant smile, see that he departs with a larger smile and some real coin of the realm.

Prof. W. M. Wilson and wife, of Columbia, Ky., arrived here last Tuesday. Prof. Wilson will be the Superintendent of Portales schools next term, and is now busy getting acquainted with the patrons and citizens of the town and county, who are glad to welcome him in our midst.

J. B. Priddy this week shipped out one of the best cars of hogs that has ever left the Valley. C. M. Dobbs was included with them, and Mrs. Dobbs has no doubt but they will top the market.

S. D. Beaver spent two days in Amarillo, Texas, this week where he contracted for a number of the best photo plays ever shown in this territory which are mentioned in another part of this paper.

Frank Smith left this week for Cambridge, Ill. and other eastern points where he will spend his summer vacation. C. E. McMahan has taken his place in the Sanitary Barber Shop.

Egbert Wood, who has recently moved to Amarillo, Texas, with his family, was in our city the latter part of this week shaking hands with friends.

Mrs. Jim Burleson, of Portales and sister, Mrs. Boyd of Carlsbad, left Tuesday for Meridian, Texas.

Lola Moon left Wednesday for Los Angeles, Cal., where she will visit her sister, Mrs. P. C. Ayers.

Charley Hart and family left last week for Clovis where they will make their future home.

Lost
LOST—Six teaspoons, one souvenir gold leaf handle, and coffee spoon. Return to Judge Lindsey's office and get the reward.

From the Border

Columbus, N. M.
May 30 h, 1916

First detachment of our soldiers arrived at the border city, Columbus, N. M. May, 12th, 1916, followed by the second detachment arriving May 19th, 1916. On account of under estimated recruiting, our boys were forced to mess with the regulars for the first day or two after arriving, until proper quarters could be arranged for their entertainment. We are now comfortably quartered in our company street situated on the left of Battery A and on the right of Company L, a Mexican company. For our sustenance, we are allowed 25.25 cents per day, making sufficient amount for any practical need for our boys. Our rations consist of breakfast bacon, soup, fried and boiled potatoes, sweet potatoes, canned corn, beef, macaroni, and prunes. Prunes are bountiful.

The 1st regiment of the New Mexico militia consist of 13 companies seven of which are Mexicans and six companies are Americans, one of these companies stands guard each night with loaded chambers and bayonets fixed for any casualty. The writer does not know the result of the loaded chambers in the event of an attack, yet he feels as though, each soldier would follow strictly the military channels—or other channels.

Men of all prominence are on the border for the protection of the stars and bars for which our forefathers fought and died, not one has looked back or taken his hand from the plow, all have looked ahead in the Providential hope that the sword may be beaten into plowshares, which if not done, we are ready for the forward march.

I forgot to tell that we are provided with a regimental bath house conveniently situated for all, has cold shower sprays only. Peggy Neal says that it is awful hard for a onelegged man to stand up under this cold shower spray.

Many of us are sacrificing our personal and financial interest in the service of our country and for this reason this prominent and distinguished company earnestly request that our personal matters back at home be taken care of, which we are sure will be done by our many friends? Since the writer began this news, a box of home made candy has arrived from the high school ladies of Portales which was appreciated in the extreme by all. Come again.

For the benefit of the citizens of Portales I shall state again that the regulations of the war department provides that any judicial officer be granted leave of absence from the front during the holding of court, attorneys and litigants may expect my return to Portales for this purpose the first Monday of July next. From time to time, weekly if possible, I shall try to keep the people of Roosevelt county informed of the proceedings of the border.

With kindest regards for the home folks, I am,
Cleve Compson, 1st Lieut.

Chautauqua at Portales June 20th to 24th.

For Sale—Gentle work mare with filly colt. Ask Lee Carter. 24-2t

America! Always and forever!

Baptist Notes.

After a week's absence in the Northern part of the state, it was our privilege to get home in time for the morning service. In the evening Judge Lindsey gave us a fine talk on the trial of Jesus. I am sure every one enjoyed the service.

Next Sunday we will speak on the Assesion of Jesus this is a great subject. Subject for the evening will be the Ideal Minus One Thing.

I am anxious for the membership to be present Sunday night I will speak to you on a burning subject. Every one is invited to worship with us.

W. E. Dawn, Pastor.

Coming

The Finest Attraction of photo plays ever shown at the Cosy. SATURDAY—June 3rd Salomy Jane, in 7 acts, featuring Beatriz Michelena, the greatest Western Story ever filmed.

MONDAY—June 5th "Camille" featuring, Clara Kimble Young. THURSDAY—June 8th "The Fall of the Alamo" featuring, J. Warren Kerrigan and Jim J. Warren every Texan is proud of this Historical event.

SATURDAY—June 10th Matinee and night, "Little Lord Fauntleroy" Exquisite story of childhood.

You have only one chance to see these, don't miss one of them

Civic and Art Club.

The Civic and Art Club met at the home of Mrs. C. O. Leach Tuesday afternoon. This being the last meeting until after the summer months. Officers elected for the following year are as follows, Pres. Mrs. Hough, Vice Pres. Mrs. Lindsey, Sec. and Tres. Mrs. Jones.

The ladies of Inez, will give a box supper June 10th, all candidates invited.

FOR SALE—one good work team \$125. L. Gail 9 miles Southeast of Portales, N. M. St

Democratic Convention

The Democratic State Convention assembled at Albuquerque New Mexico on May 24th, 1916, for the purpose of selecting delegates to the National Convention to nominate a President and Vice President of the United States to head the National Democratic ticket.

Hon. Isaac Barth was selected temporary chairman of the convention, and he made the key note speech opening the proceedings of the convention.

His speech was excellent both on National and State political issues, and his utterances were greeted with great applause throughout his speech.

The Hon. A. A. Jones, First Assistant Secretary of the Interior was present, and upon the mention of his efforts in behalf of good government, and in bringing about needed reforms in the Department of the Interior and the administration of the public lands so that the bona fide homesteader might be protected, the house went wild with applause, and the standard of every delegation at the convention was hoisted and carried in procession around the convention hall, the procession being led by the Albuquerque band.

After the noise had subsided Mr. Jones mounted the platform and delivered one of the most able and instructive Democratic speeches that has been heard in New Mexico for many years. Inspired by the occasion and the events passed and present, his address was a continual strain of eloquence from beginning to end. At frequent intervals he had to desist speaking altogether waiting for the enthusiastic applause to cease so that his voice might again be heard.

He first expressed his gratitude for the reception that had been given him, and then recounted the beneficial legislation of the present administration, including tariff legislation, the Currency Bill, the Federal Trade commission, and many other re-

forms, and the general policy of the Administration. He then took up the Administration of Governor McDonald. He commended the Governor for the noble stand he has taken in behalf of the people and the tax payers of New Mexico, and the fight he made in the behalf of good government; and at the conclusion of his speech he announced that if he could further serve the people in behalf of good government he was willing to make any sacrifice for that purpose.

When he had concluded his speech, he was hoisted on the shoulders of two men and was carried around the convention hall, the delegation of every county hoisting its standard and following.

It seemed to be the general opinion of all the delegates present that Mr. Jones would be easily elected to the United States Senate in the next election.

The State committee selected Santa Fe as the place for holding the State convention and fixed August 30th, 1916, as the date for nominating candidates for state offices.

Methodist Church.

Last Sunday was a great day at our church. The children had charge of the service and they rendered a very fine program. Much praise is due the ladies that trained them, Mrs. Carr, Mrs. Knapp, Mrs. Grace Daniels, Miss Willie Ferguson and others.

Come again children we will let you have the hour any time. Bro Carter made some very appropriate remarks at the close of the childrens service upon the necessity of early conversion of children.

Come worship with us next Sunday at our regular services. You are welcome.

A. C. Bell.

There will be services at the Christian church, 1st and 3rd Sunday of each month.

Rev. Fifield.

The Herald \$1.00 a year and worth it

YOUR COUNTRY CALLS YOU!

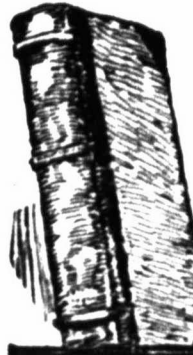
Young man, your country is calling for you. New Mexico needs your services. Are we sufficiently patriotic in this border State to protect the lives and property of our citizens?

General Herring of the New Mexico National Guard has just issued an urgent appeal for recruits. Unless our National Guard is recruited to war strength within the next few hours we shall lose our identity and the New Mexico Guard will be mustered into Federal service under the colors of another State. Such would be a disgrace from which New Mexico would never recover. Shall we uphold the honor of our State?

Some have, during the last few days, thought they would gladly enlist were it not for the fact they believe the present encampment at Columbus only means severe drilling, and that the men would never see actual service. If these men wish to see actual service now is their time to enlist. Recruits who would shirk actual service are not wanted. The New Mexico Guard will be immediately mustered into service. Be patriotic and enlist now. Apply to

J. R. DARNELL, - - Recruiting Officer,
PORTALES, - - NEW MEXICO.

Average Jones



Samuel Hopkins Adams

The MAN WHO SPOKE LATIN

Mementoes of Average Jones' exploits in his chosen field hang on the walls of his quiet sanctum. But nowhere does the observer find any record of one of the Ad-Visor's most curious cases, running back two thousand years; for its owner keeps it in his desk drawer, whence the present chronicler exhumed it, by accident, one day. Average Jones has always insisted that he scored a failure on this, because, through no possible fault of his own, he was unable to restore a document of the highest historical and literary importance. Of that let the impartial reader judge.

It was while Average Jones was awaiting the break of that deadlock of events which, starting from the flat dweller with the poisoned face, finally worked out the strange fate of Telford Bey, that he sat one morning, breakfasting late. Contrary to his impatient habit, Average Jones bore the somewhat frazzled aspect of a man who had been up all night. Further indication of this inhered in the wide yawn, of which he was in mid-enjoyment, when a hand on his shoulder cut short his ecstasy.

"Sorry to interrupt so valuable an exercise," said a languid voice. "But—" and the voice stopped.

"Hello, Bert," returned the Ad-Visor, looking up at the faultlessly clad slenderness of his occasional coadjutor, Robert Bertram. "Sit down and keep me awake till the human snail who's hypothetically ministering to my wants can get me some coffee. You said 'but' and nothing further. The conjunction 'but,' in polite grammar, ordinarily has a comelike fall to it."

"Apropos of polite grammar, do you speak Latin?" asked Bertram carelessly.

"Not enough to be gossip in it."

"Then you wouldn't care to give a job to a man who can't speak anything else?"

"So that's the other end of the 'but,' is it?" said Average Jones. "Go on, Elaborate."

Bertram laid before his friend a printed clipping in clear, large type, saying, "When I read this, I couldn't resist the notion that somehow or other it was in your line, pursuit of the adventure of life, and all that. Let's see what you make of it."

Average Jones straightened in his chair.

"Latin?" he said. "And an ad. by the look of it. Can our blind friend, J. Alden Honeywell, have taken to the public prints?"

"Hardly. I think this is from the Classical Weekly, a Baltimore publication of small and select patronage."

"Hm. Looks r-a-a-a-ther alluring," commented Average Jones with a prolonged drawl.

He bent over the clipping, studying these words:

L. Livius M. F. Praenestinus, quod libet in negotium non inonestum qui vultum meream locare velim. Litterarum sum; scriptum facere bene scio. Stipendia multa emeritis, scientiarum bellis, praesertim muniendi, sum peritus. Hac de re pro me spondebit M. Agrippa. Latine tantum scio. Si quis me velit convenire, quovis die mane adeo in publica hortis urbis Baltimoreanae ad signum apris.

"Can you make it out?" asked Bertram.

"Hm hm. Well—the general sense Livius seems to yearn in modern print for any honest employment, but especially scrapping of the ancient variety or secretarial. Anybody who wants him can find him in the Park of the Wild Boar in Baltimore. That's about what I make of it. Now, what's his little lay, I wonder?"

"My informant tells me that Mr. Livius, who seems to have been an all round sort of person, helped organize fire brigades for Crassus, and was one of the circle of minor poets who wrote chapbooks to the fair but frail Claudia's eyebrows, earlobes and insteps."

"Your informant? The man's actually been seen then?"

"Oh, yes. He's on view as per advertisement, I understand."

Average Jones rose and stretched his well-knit frame. "Baltimore will be hotter than the Place-asian't," he said plaintively.

Barye's splendid bronze boar crouches, semi-shaded, in the center of Monument park, Baltimore's social hilltop. There Average Jones lounged and strolled through the longest hour of a glaring July morning. People came and went. One individual only maintained any permanency of situation. He was a gaunt, powerful, freckled man of thirty who sprawled on a settee and regarded Average Jones with obvious and amused interest. In time this annoyed the Ad-

visor, who stopped short, facing the settee.

"He's gone," said the freckled man. "Meaning Livius the Roman?" asked Average Jones.

"Exactly. Lucius Livius, son of Marcus Praenestinus."

"Are you the representative of this rather peculiar person, may I ask?"

"No, I'm not Mr. Livius' representative. I'm in and of the department of Latin of Johns Hopkins university. Name, Warren. Sit down."

"Thanks," said the other. "Name, Jones. Profession, advertising advisor. Object, curiosity."

"A. V. R. E. Jones; better known as Average Jones, I believe?"

"Experto crede! Being dog Latin for 'You seem to know all about it.'" The newcomer eyed his vis-a-vis. "Perhaps you—er—know Mr. Robert Bertram," he drawled.

"Oculus—the eye—tauri—the bull. Bull's eye!" said the freckled one, with a grin. "I'd heard of your exploits through Bertram, and thought probably you'd follow the bait contained in my letter to him."

"Now that I'm here, where is L. Livius And-so-forth?"

"Elegantly but uncomfortably housed with Col. Ridgway Graeme in his ancestral barrack on Carteret street."

"Is this Colonel Graeme a friend of yours?"

"Friend and foe, tried and true. We meet twice a week, usually at his house, to squabble over his method of Latin pronunciation and his construction of the ablative absolute."

Warren with a scowl, "It to fetch Tacitus howling from the shades."

"A scholar, then?"

"A very fine and finished scholar, though a faddist of the rankest type. Speaks Latin as readily as he does English."

"Any family?"

"No. Lives with two ancient colored servants who look after him."

"How did your friend from B. C. connect up with him?"

"Oh, he ran to the old colonel like a chick to its hen. You see, there aren't so very many Latinists in town during the hot weather. Perhaps eighteen or twenty in all came from about here and from Washington to see the prodigy in the Park of the Boar, after the advertisement appeared. He wouldn't have anything to do with any of us. Then came the colonel and fairly grabbed him. So I sent for you—in my artless professional way."

"Why such enthusiasm on the part of Colonel Graeme?"

"Simple enough. Livius spoke Latin with an accent which bore out the old boy's contention. I believe they also agreed on the ablative absolute."

"Yes—er—naturally," drawled Average Jones. "Does our early Roman speak pretty ready Latin?"

"He's fairly fluent. Sometimes he stumbles a little on his constructions, and he's apt to be well-monkish—rather than classical, when in full course."

"Doesn't wear the toga virilis, I suppose?"

"Oh, no. Plain American clothes. It's only his inner man that's Roman, of course. He met with a bump on the head—this is his story, and he's got the scar to show for it—and when he came to, he'd lost ground a couple of thousand years and returned to his former existence."

"Now as to Colonel Graeme, has he ever published?"

"Yes. Two small pamphlets, issued by the Classicist Press, which publishes the Classical Weekly."

"Supporting his fads, I suppose?"

"Right. He devoted one pamphlet to each."

"See here, Professor Warren. I'm a passionate devotee of the Latin tongue. I have my deep and dark suspicions of our present modes of pronunciation, all three of 'em. As for the ablative absolute, its reconstruction and regeneration have been the inspiring principle of my studious manhood. Humbly I have sat at the feet of Learning, enshrined in the Ridgway Graeme pamphlets. I must meet Colonel Graeme—after reading the pamphlets. I hope they're not long."

Warren frowned. "Colonel Graeme is a gentleman and my friend, Mr. Jones," he said with emphasis. "I won't have him made a butt."

"He shan't be, by me," said Average Jones quietly. "Has it perhaps struck you, as his friend, that—er—a close daily association with the psychic remnant of a Roman citizen might conceivably be nonconductive to his best interest?"

"Yes, it has. I see your point. You want to approach him on his weak side. But, have you Latin enough to sustain the part?"

"No, I haven't," admitted Average Jones. "Therefore, I'm a mute. A shock in early childhood paralyzed my centers of speech. I talk to you by sign language, and you interpret."

At the Graeme house Average Jones was received with simple courtesy by a thin, rosy-cheeked old gentleman with a daggerlike imperial and a dreamy eye, who, on Warren's introduction, made him free of the unkempt oil place's hospitality.

Colonel Graeme led the way to a lofty wing, once used as a drawing room, but now the repository for thousands of books, which not only filled the shelves but were heaped up in every corner.

"I must apologize for this confusion, sir," said the host. "No one is permitted to arrange my books but myself. And my efforts, I fear, serve only to make confusion more confounded. There are four other rooms even more chaotic than this."

At the sound of his voice a man who had been seated behind a tumulus of volumes rose and stood. Average Jones looked at him keenly. He was

perhaps forty-five years of age, thin and sinewy, with a close-shaven face, pale blue eyes, and a narrow forehead running high into a mop of grizzled locks. Diagonally across the front part of his scalp a scar could be dimly perceived through the hair.

Colonel Graeme presented the newcomer in formal Latin. He bowed. The scarred man made a curious gesture of the hand, addressing Average Jones in an accent which, even to the young man's long-unaccustomed ears, sounded strange and strained.

"Di illi linguam astrinxere; mutus est," said Colonel Graeme, indicating the young man, and added a sentence in sonorous metrical Greek.

By way of allaying suspicion, Average Jones scribbled upon a sheet of paper a few complimentary Latin sentences, in which Warren had sedulously coached him for the occasion, and withdrew to the front room, where he was presently joined by the Johns Hopkins man. Fortunately, the colonel gave them a few moments together.

"Arrange for me to come here daily to study in the library," whispered Jones to the Latin professor.

The other nodded.

"Now, sit tight," added Jones.

He stepped, soft-footed, on the thick old rug, across to the library door and threw it open. Just inside stood Livius, an expression of startled anger on his thin face. Quickly recovering himself, he explained, in his ready Latin, that he was about to enter and speak to his patron.

"Shows a remarkable interest in possible conversation," whispered Jones, on his withdrawal. "For a man who understands no English. Also does me the honor to suspect me. He must have been a wily chap—in the consular of Plancus."

Many hours has Average Jones spent more tediously than those passed in the cool seclusion of Col. Ridgway Graeme's treasure-house of print. He burrowed among quaint accumulations of forgotten classics and all the time

"About two weeks. But when are we going to spring upon friend Livius and strip him of his counterfeit toga?"

"That's the easiest part of it. I've already caught him filling a fountain pen as if he'd been brought up on them, and humming the spinning chorus from 'The Flying Dutchman'; not to mention the lifting of my newspaper."

"Nemo mortalium omnibus horis sapit," murmured Warren.

"No. As you say, no fellow can be on the job all the time. But our problem is not to catch Livius, but to find out what it is he's been after for the last three months."

"Three months? You're assuming that it was he who applied for work in the library."

"Certainly. And when he failed at that he set about a very carefully developed scheme to get at Colonel Graeme's books anyway. By inquiries he found out the old gentleman's fad and proceeded to get in training for it. You don't know, perhaps, that I have a corps of assistants who clip, catalogue and file all unusual advertisements. Here is one which they turned up for me on my order to send me any queer educational advertisements: 'Wanted—Daily lessons in Latin speech from competent Spanish scholar. Write, Box 347, Banner office. That is from the New York Banner of April 3, shortly after the strange caller's second abortive attempt to get into the Graeme library.'

"I suppose our Livius figured out that Colonel Graeme's theory of accent was about what a Spaniard would have. But he couldn't have learned all his Latin in four months."

"He didn't. He was a school already, an accomplished one, who went through drink and became a crook, specializing in rare books and prints. His name is Enderby; you'll find it in the Harvard catalogue. He's supposed to be dead. My assistant traced him through his Spanish-Latin teacher, a priest."



"Is Mr. Fichtel Here?" "That's Me," Said Bertram.

he was conscious that the Roman watched, watched. At the end of four days, Average Jones had satisfied himself that if Livius were seeking anything in particular, he had an indefinite task before him, for the colonel's bound treasures were in indescribable confusion.

Often Colonel Graeme spent hours in one or the other of the huge book rooms talking with his strange protegee and making copious notes. Usually the old gentleman questioned and the other answered. But one morning the attitude seemed, to the listening Ad-Visor, to be reversed. Livius, in the far corner of the room, was speaking in a lone tone. To judge from the other man's impatient manner, the Roman was interrupting his host's current of queries with interrogations of his own.

Average Jones made a mental note, and, in conference with Warren that evening, asked him to ascertain from Colonel Graeme whether Livius' inquiries had indicated a specific interest in any particular line of reading.

The following day Jones went to look up his aide.

"Did you find out from Colonel Graeme," inquired Average Jones, "whether Livius affected any particular brand of literature?"

"Yes. He seems to be specializing on late seventeenth century British classicism."

"Late seventeenth century Latinity," commented Average Jones. "That—er—gives us a fair start. Now as to the body servant."

"Old Saul! I questioned him about strange callers. He said he remembered only two, besides an occasional peddler or agent. They were looking for work."

"What kind of work?"

"Inside the house. One wanted to catalogue the library."

"What did he look like?"

"Saul says he wore glasses and a worse tall hat than the colonel's and had a full beard."

"And the other?"

"Bookbinder and repairer. Wanted to fix up Colonel Graeme's collection. Youngish, smartly dressed, with a small waxed mustache."

"And our Livius is clean-shaven," murmured Average Jones. "How long apart did they call?"

"But even allowing for his scholarship, he must have put in a deal of work perfecting himself in readiness of speech and accent."

"So he did. Therefore the prize must be big. Do you belong to the Cosmic club?"

The assistant professor stared. "No," he said.

"I'd like to put up there. One advantage of membership is that its roster includes experts in every known line of erudition, from scarabs to skiing. For example, I am now going to telegraph for aid from old Millington, who seldom misses a book auction and is a human bibliography of the wanderings of all rare volumes. I'm going to find out from him what British publication of the late seventeenth century in Latin is very valuable, also what volumes of that time have changed hands in the last six months."

"Colonel Graeme went to a big book auction in New York early in March," volunteered Warren, "but he told me he didn't pick up anything of particular value."

"Then it's something he doesn't know about and Livius does. I'm going to take advantage of our Roman's rather un-B-C-like habit of reading the daily papers by trying him out with this advertisement."

Average Jones wrote rapidly and tossed the result to his coadjutor who read:

LAST-OLD BOOK PRINTED IN LATIN. In buff leather binding, a little faded. It's safe to bet that," explained Average Jones. "No great value except to owner. Return to Colonel Ridgway Graeme, 41 Carteret Street, and receive reward."

The advertisement made its appearance in big type on the front pages of the Baltimore paper of the following day. That evening Average Jones met Warren, for dinner, with a puckered brow.

"Did Livius rise to the bait?" asked the scholar.

"Did he?" chuckled Average Jones. "He's been nervous as a cat all day and hardly has looked at the library. But what puzzles me is this. He exhibited a telegram from New York:

Millington says positively no book of that time and description any great value. Enderby at Barclay auction in March and made, now ever some book which he missed because it was put up

out of turn in catalogue. Barclay's successor thinks it was one of Percival privately bound books 1800-1700. An anonymous book of Percival Library, De Meritis Librorum Britannorum, was sold to Colonel Graeme for \$67, a good price. When do I get in on this?"

(Signed) ROBERT BERTRAM.

"I know that treatise," said Warren. "It isn't particularly rare."

Average Jones stared at the telegram in silence. Finally he drawled: "There are—er—books and—er—books and—er—things in books. Wait here for me."

Three hours later he reappeared with collar wilted, but spirits elated, and abruptly announced: "Warren, I'm a cobbler."

"A what?"

"A cobbler. Mend your boots, you know."

"Are you in earnest?"

"Certainly. Haven't you ever remarked that a serious-minded earnestness always goes with cobbling? Though I'm not really a practical cobbler, but a proprietary one. Our friend, Bertram, will dress and act the practical part. I've wired him and he's replied, collect, accepting the job. You and I will be in the background."

"Where?"

"No. 27 Jasmine street. Not a very savory locality. There I've hired the shop and stock of Mr. Hans Fichtel for two dollars, at the handsome rental of ten dollars per day. Mr. Fichtel purposes to take a keg of beer a-fishing. I think two days will be enough."

"For the keg?"

"For that noble Roman, Livius. He'll be reading the papers pretty keenly now. And in tomorrow, he'll find this advertisement."

Average Jones read from a sheet of paper which he took from his pocket:

FOUND-OLD BOOK IN FOREIGN LANGUAGE, probably Latin, marked 'Percival.' Owner may recover by giving satisfactory description of peculiar and obscure feature and refunding for advertisement—Fichtel, 27 Jasmine Street.

"What is the peculiar and obscure feature, Jones?" asked Warren.

"I don't know."

"How do you know there is any?"

"Must be something peculiar about the book or Enderby wouldn't put in four months of work on the chance of stealing it. And it must be obscure, otherwise the auctioneer would have spotted it."

Bertram arrived by the first morning train. He protested mightily when he was led to the humble shoe shop. He protested more mightily when invited to don a leather apron and smudge his face appropriately to his trade. Average Jones explained to him that on pretense of having found a rare book, he was to worm out of a cautious and probably suspicious criminal the nature of some unique and hidden feature of the volume.

"Trust me for diplomacy," said Bertram airily.

"I will because I've got to," retorted Average Jones. "Well, get to work. To you the outer shop, to Warren and me this rear room. And remember, if you hear me whetting a knife, that means come at once."

Uncomfortably twisted into a supposedly professional posture, Bertram wrought with hammer and last. The bell tinkled and the two watchers in the back room heard a nervous, cultivated voice say:

"Is Mr. Fichtel here?"

"That's me," said Bertram, landing an agonizing blow on his thumb nail.

"You advertised that you had found an old book?"

"Yes, sir. Somebody left it in the post office."

"Ah, that must have been when I went to mail some letters to New York," said the other glibly. "From the advertised description, the book is without doubt mine. Now as to the reward—"

"Excuse me, but you wouldn't expect me to give it up without any identification, sir?"

"Certainly not. It was the De Meritis Librorum."

"I can't read Latin, sir."

"But you could make that much out," said the visitor with rising exasperation. "Come, if it's a matter of the reward—how much?"

"I wouldn't mind having a good reward; say ten dollars. But I want to be sure it's your book. There's something about it you could easily tell me sir, for anyone could see it."

"A very observing shoemaker," commented the other with a slight sneer. "You mean the—the half split cover?"

"Whish—swish; whish—swish," sounded from the rear room.

"Excuse me," said Bertram, who had not ceased from his pretended work. "I have to get a piece of leather."

He stepped into the back room where Average Jones, his face alight, held up a piece of paper upon which he had hurriedly scrawled:

"Msa. bound into cover. Get it out of him. Tell him you've a brother who is a Latin scholar."

Bertram nodded, caught up a strip of calfskin and returned.

"Yes, sir," he said, "the split cover and what's inside?"

The other started. "You didn't get it out?" he cried. "You didn't tear it?"

"No, sir. It's there safe enough. But some of it can be made out."

"You said you didn't read Latin."

"No, sir, but I have a brother that went through the academy. He reads a little." This was thin ice, but Bertram went forward with assumed assurance. "He thinks the manuscript is quite rare. Oh, Fritz! Come in."

"Any letter of Bacon's is rare, of course," returned the other impatiently. "Therefore, I purpose offering you fifty dollars reward."

He looked up as Average Jones entered. The young man's sleeves were rolled up, his face was generously smudged, and a strip of cobbler's wax beneath the upper lip, puffed and distorted the firm line of his mouth.

"Lord Bacon's letter—er—must be pretty rare, mister," he drawled thickly. "But a letter—er—from Lord Bacon—er—about Shakespeare—er—that ought to be worth a lot of money."

The visitor drew back. Warren's gaunt frame appeared in the doorway Jones' head lifted.

"It ought to be as—er—unique," he drawled, "as an—er—ancient Roman speaking perfect English."

Like a flash, the false Livius caught up the knife from the bench where the false cobbler had dropped it and swung toward Average Jones. At the same moment the ample hand of Professor Warren, bunched into a highly competent fist, flicked across and caught the assailant under the ear. Enderby, alias Livius, fell as if smitten by a cestus. As his arm touched the floor, Average Jones kicked unerringly at the wrist and the knife flew and tinkled in a far corner. Bertram, with a bound, landed on the fallen man's chest and pinned him.

"Did he get you, Average?" he cried. "Not—er—this time. Pretty good—er—tea work," drawled the Ad-Visor. "We've got our man for felonious assault, at least."

Enderby, panting under Bertram's solid knee, blinked and struggled.

"No use, Livius," said Average Jones. "Might as well quiet down and confess. Ease up a little on him, Bert. Take a look at that scar of his first tooth."

"Superficial cut treated with make-up paint; a clever job," pronounced Bertram after a quick examination.

"As I supposed," said Average Jones. "Let me in on the deal," pleaded Livius. "That letter is worth ten thousand, twelve thousand, fifteen thousand dollars—anything you want to ask, if you find the right purchaser. And you can't manage it without me. Let me in."

"Thinks we're crooks, too?" remarked Average Jones. "Exactly what's in this wonderful letter?"

"It's from Bacon to the author of the book, who wrote about 1610. Bacon prophesies that Shakespeare, 'this vagabond and humble mummer,' would outshine and outlive in fame all the genius of his time. That's all I could make out by loosening the stitches."

"Well, that is worth anything one could demand," said Warren in a somewhat awed tone.

"Why didn't you get the letter when you were examining it at the auction room?" inquired Average Jones.

"Some fool of a binder had overlooked the double cover, and sewed it in. I noticed it at the auction, gummed the opening together while no one was watching, and had gone to get cash to buy the book; but the auctioneer put it up out of turn and old Graeme got it. Bring it to me and I'll show you the 'pursed' cover. Many of the Percival books were bound that way."

"We've never had it, nor seen it," replied Average Jones. "The advertisement was only a trap into which you stepped."

Enderby's jaw dropped. "Then it's still at the Graeme house," he cried, beating on the floor with his free hand. "Take me back there!"

"Oh, we'll take you," said Warren grimly.

"Close-packed among them in a cab, they drove him back to Carteret street. Col. Ridgway Graeme was at home and greeted them courteously."

"You've found Livius," he said, with relief. "I had begun to fear for him."

"Colonel Graeme," began Average Jones. "You have—"

"What? Speech?" cried the old gentleman. "And you a mute! What does this mean?"

"Never mind him," broke in Enderby. "There's something more important."

But the colonel had shrunk back. "English from you, Livius?" he cried, setting his hand to his brow.

"All will be explained in time, colonel," Warren assured him. "Meanwhile, you have a document of the utmost importance and value. Do you remember buying one of the Percival volumes at the Barclay auction?"

The collector drew his brows down in an effort to remember.

"An octavo in fairly good condition," he asked.

"Yes, yes," cried Enderby eagerly. "Where is it? What did you do with it?"

"It was in Latin—very false Latin. The four men leaned forward, breathless. "Oh, I remember. It slipped from my pocket and fell into the river as I was crossing the ferry to Jersey."

There was a dead, flat, stricken silence. Then Average Jones turned hollow eyes upon Warren.

"Professor," he said, with a rueful attempt at a smile, "what's the past participle, passive, plural, of the Latin verb, 'to sting'?"

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Gratuitous Advice.

It was Saturday night, and the Duloh Grand theater was crammed to the doors, and for a very good reason. For the play was, "What Did He Do Without His Wages?" Just after the curtain was rung up, old Mrs. Drigall was heard to remark to her husband in a very 'stagey' whisper, "Dear me, John, I've left the glasses at home. However am I to manage without them?" Mrs. Neckadorf, a near neighbor and bitter enemy, overheard the whispered comment, and murmured in honeyed tones: "There, there, Mrs. Drigall, don't take on so. Drink out of the bottle like you do at home."

Leading Up.

Maude—What makes you think his intentions are serious?

Mabel—When he first began to call he used to talk about the books I like to read.

Maude—And now.

Mabel—Now he talks about the things he likes to eat.—Life.

This 80...
Russian...
Its p...
able att...
releasing...
anchor d...
different...
Its w...
pull 30 to...
LIAB...
Respons...
Place...
DECISI...
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and v...
save...
theres...
The...
autom...
tied...
Franc...
a war...
truck...
gran...
broke...
more...
world...
used...

MACHINE OF WONDERFUL POWER



This 30-horse-power gasoline tractor, built by the Morton Truck and Tractor company of Harrisburg, Pa., is but one of 150 ordered from them by the Russian government.

Its pulling power is unlimited, depending only on the strength of the cable attached to the haul. When hauling, the tractor may be anchored by releasing the two "sprags" that dig their way into the ground as would an anchor dropping into the river or sea.

Its wheels are broad and ridged, and even when hub deep in mud it can pull 30 tons.

LIABLE FOR DEFECT

Responsibility for Accident Is Placed at the Door of Auto Manufacturer.

DECISION MADE BY COURT

Matter That is of Great Importance to Owners and Makers of Machines—Some of the Points Enumerated by the Judges in the Case in Question.

The recent decision of the court of appeals of New York in affirming the judgment of a lower court, which made the manufacturer of an automobile liable to the ultimate purchaser for damages for injuries received through the defective construction of the car, is attracting widespread attention.

The complete report of the decision, it is said, will receive much attention from those who may be affected in the future by an application of the principle enunciated. The points decided by the court are said to be as follows:

The manufacturer of a finished product of machinery which is to be used without new tests, and which in the nature of things is reasonably certain to place life and limb in peril, is under duty to make it carefully, and for a neglect to do so is liable to the owner who purchased it of a retail dealer.

Such liability is not relieved by the fact that the manufacturer obtained the defective part of a reputable maker if a reasonable inspection would have disclosed the defect.

The defendant, a manufacturer of automobiles, sold the machine to a retail dealer, who sold it to the plaintiff, and while the latter was in the car it suddenly collapsed and injured him, the accident being due to an imperfect wheel. The wheel had been bought by the defendant company of another manufacturer, but there was evidence that its defect could have been discovered by reasonable inspection, which was omitted. No claim was made that the defendant knew of the defect or willfully concealed it. It was held that an action by the owner against the defendant for the injury could be maintained.

Battery is of Importance. An ordinary watch can and will stand no end of banging around, so well is it constructed and so carefully balanced.

But anyone who would use his watch to drive tacks with would have no sympathy from observers if his timepiece went wrong. The difficulty with most purchasers of batteries, the sellers find, is that they do not take into consideration the fact that their batteries require intelligent consideration, the same as any other mechanism.

But, for that fact, no batterymaker would have to maintain a service station other than a charging plant. But to meet it one company has had to establish some 500 service stations. If you, Mr. Driver, will take half an hour some day and let the man at one of the stations tell you the how and why of your battery, you can save a lot of money and patience thereafter.

Motors Worth \$60,000,000. There are over \$60,000,000 worth of automobiles hard at work for the allied armies back of the front in France, according to the estimate of a war correspondent. Some are huge trucks, the owners of which were granted subsidies long before the war broke out. Others are limousines, more or less fresh from the social world. Others are light runabouts, used by messengers.

The sight of a dental sign will often ease an aching molar.

For bad burns Hanford's Balsam is used to give quick relief. Adv.

The only way to successfully argue with a woman is to keep silent.

To keep clean and healthy take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate liver, bowels and stomach. Adv.

Uncanny. Novelist—How are my novels going? Bookseller—I can't imagine, sir, unless it's shoplifters.—Puck.

Disagreeable and Dangerous Trouble is Diarrhoea, but a speedy and certain cure is found in Mississippi Diarrhoea Cordial. Price 25c and 50c.—Adv.

And Served Him Right. "What would you call a pie-trust magnate. "I'd call him a pie-rate king."

To Drive Out Malaria And Build Up The System Take The Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS chill TONIC. You know what you are taking, as the formula is printed on every label, showing it is Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form. The Quinine drives out malaria, the Iron builds up the system. 50 cents.

Mandy the Undisturbed. Solitude does not make for eloquence. "Mandy," said Bill Itner, the ultimate denizen of Bitter Creek, "where's my razor? I need a shave."

Entered then the Kidder, the arch enemy of Bill Itner, a bad citizen from across the range. A nine-inch bowie flashed in his hand. Bill clinched with Ike and the mountain cabin trembled in their struggle. The table was demolished, the stove collapsed, the matrimonial water bucket was overturned. Finally, Bill secured the knife. As he pushed the dying Ike from its blade— "Behind the cock," said Mandy. "You sure do"—Judge.

Vengeance First. A young convict came singing around the corner of the big, sunny yard, and Judge Britles had just made himself comfortable in an easy chair on the big house porch. "Good morning," said he to the man. "Good mornin'!" "What are you here for?" "Beatin' up a policeman." "That is a serious offense. Now, aren't you glad you have thought better of it and intend to turn about?" "Yes, sub." "And when you get out you will reform?" "Yes, sub. I'll done beat up dat perleecceman what sent me up 'foat' in 'im up—after dat, I 'se gwine t' be a diffunt nighah. Judge."—Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph.

Patchouli for Moth Prevention. The fragrant dried roots of the patchouli, reports Special Agent Garrard Harris, are held in great esteem in Porto Rico, and it is the general belief in the island that when placed among clothing and in closets they are a sure preventive of moths. In the earlier days of the century the perfume of patchouli was in great favor. It is believed that, if the properties of patchouli were more generally known, there would be a demand for it in the United States in preference to moth balls. It should have as much vogue as lavender for putting between sheets and placing among garments; and if it were manufactured or shredded into a finer substance and sold in small bags, it would be a decided novelty that undoubtedly would prove popular. Great quantities of it grow wild in Porto Rico, and a demand for it from the United States would afford employment to many of the poor country people in Porto Rico natives bring the patchouli to town and sell it in small bundles that retail at two to five cents.

GLASS OF WATER Upset Her. People who don't know about food should never be allowed to feed persons with weak stomachs. Sometime ago a young woman who lives in Me. had an attack of scarlet fever, and when convalescing was permitted to eat anything she wanted. Indiscriminate feeding soon put her back in bed with severe stomach and kidney trouble.

"There I stayed," she says, "three months, with my stomach in such condition that I could take only a few spoonfuls of milk or beef juice at a time. Finally Grape-Nuts was brought to my attention and I asked my doctor if I might eat it. He said, 'yes,' and I commenced at once. "The food did me good from the start and I was soon out of bed and recovered from the stomach trouble. I have gained ten pounds and am able to do all household duties, some days sitting down only long enough to eat my meals. I can eat anything that one ought to eat, but I still continue to eat Grape-Nuts at breakfast and supper and like it better every day. "Considering that I could stand only a short time, and that a glass of water seemed 'so heavy,' I am fully satisfied that Grape-Nuts has been everything to me and that my return to health is due to it. "I have told several friends having nervous or stomach trouble what Grape-Nuts did for me and in every case they speak highly of the food." "There's a Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

LEWIS AND MOORE SHOT

FATAL SHOOTING TAKES PLACE IN BELEN SALOON.

One Man Killed Instantly and Another Mortally Wounded in Encounter With Bartender.

Western Newspaper Union News Service. Belen, N. M.—Richard Lewis of Gallup, is dead, and Henry Moore of Plainview, Neb., was mortally wounded as the result of an encounter with Charles Murray, bartender of the Brick saloon in this city. After the shooting Murray was arrested and taken to Los Lunas, where he will be given a preliminary hearing.

The circumstances surrounding the tragedy are not definitely known, as the slayer refused to make any statement other than that he had to kill the two men. It is understood that Murray had closed the saloon and gone to lunch, and that upon his return he found Lewis and Moore inside. Only the three men were present when the difficulty took place, consequently the facts surrounding the occurrence will not be known until they are brought out on the trial.

Lewis was shot through the heart and died instantly. Moore received two wounds, one in the abdomen and one in the left forearm. The wound in the abdomen was so serious that Moore was taken to an Albuquerque hospital, where he died.

Lewis is survived by a wife and two children, who live in Gallup.

Farm 12,000 Acres at Maxwell. Maxwell—There will be close to 12,000 acres farmed on the Maxwell tract this year, wheat and alfalfa taking up about a third of the entire amount. Beans will be a big factor in farming this season, and from figures gathered so far the total will not fall far short of 1,000 acres. Oats, rye, barley and spring and winter semmer will account for the most of the balance of the land farmed.

Restored to Citizenship. Santa Fe—Octaviano Telles, sent to the penitentiary from Valencia county for three years for second degree murder, and Elizardo Lucero, sent from Dona Ana county for from two to three years for burglary, have been restored to citizenship by Governor McDonald. Both men have served their full terms.

Murder Near Orogrande. Alamogordo.—Gus Carson was found dead near his home at Brice, a mining camp three miles west of Orogrande. A wound in his breast evidently produced death, and a single barrel shotgun, presumably the one with which the death shot was fired, was lying across him.

Blayer of Lane Bound Over. Carlsbad.—After his preliminary hearing before the local justice of the peace, Charlie Lassiter, charged with the killing of Ira Lane, was bound over to await the action of the next grand jury, without bail.

Typhus in Dona Ana County. Las Cruces.—A case of typhus fever has been found at Malpais, a station on the El Paso & Southwestern in the southeastern corner of Dona Ana county. The patient is a Mexican man.

Engineer Injured in Fall Under Train. Las Vegas.—Engineer Frank Snelling, of the Santa Fe railroad, while attempting to board a moving Santa Fe train, slipped and fell under the wheels, and his right foot and ankle were crushed so badly that amputation was necessary.

Smith Acquitted on One Charge. Santa Fe.—The verdict of "not guilty" brought in by the jury in the case of Turner R. H. Smith at Alamogordo, cleared the former president of the First State Bank of Las Cruces of only one charge, that of embezzling a stated sum of money, and did not affect the other twenty odd indictments returned against him by the Dona Ana grand jury. There is now considerable speculation as to whether or not a further attempt to convict Smith will be made.

Reduced Rate Asked. Santa Fe.—An application for a reduced rate for the Democratic state convention at Albuquerque, May 24, has been made to the railroads operating in the state by Corporation Commissioner Oscar L. Owen.

Father Montanarelli Dead. Albuquerque.—A telegram from Father Brown, S. J., of the Sacred Heart College in Denver, announces the death of the Rev. Joseph Montanarelli, formerly pastor of the Immaculate Conception church.

Home and Adjacent Buildings Burned. Deming.—The home of James Hall, located near Waterloo, with all its adjacent buildings, was destroyed by fire, when his three-year old child started a bonfire on the bedroom floor.

Santa Fe Improvements at Las Vegas. Las Vegas.—Within thirty days the Santa Fe Railway company expects to begin work on permanent improvements here requiring an expenditure of \$27,474.50.

NEW MEXICO STATE NEWS

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

COMING EVENTS. May 24—Democratic State Convention at Albuquerque. June 6—Teachers' Meeting at East Las Vegas. June 9-11—Annual Convention New Mexico Sunday School Association at Las Vegas. July 4-6—Cowboys' Reunion at Las Vegas. Aug. 23—Republican State Convention at Santa Fe. Sept. 4-7—State Tennis Tournament at Roswell. Oct. 3-6—New Mexico Bankers' Association Convention at Grand Cañon, Ariz.

May Day was a snowy day in Santa Fe. East Las Vegas is to have a new theater.

A new bank will open at Silver City next month. Wheat in the Springer section is looking fine.

The theater at Roy was badly damaged by fire. Thirty-five men have qualified as gunners at Roswell.

Forty new farmers have recently located near Springer. A. L. Awalt has been reinstated as clerk of Curry county.

Postoffice receipts at Clovis show a 20 per cent increase. Work has commenced on a new apartment house at Raton.

Union county has twice as much acreage in wheat as in 1915. The Espanola State Bank incorporated with a capital of \$25,000.

The jury found R. M. Mattox, of Gallup, guilty of an arson plot. A \$2,000 organ has been ordered for the Methodist church at Raton.

Over 13,000 head of cattle were moved from Glenrio and vicinity in a week. Several persons were injured when an auto ran into an adobe house at Mora.

Chas. Murray is held at Los Lunas for the killing of Richard Lewis and Henry Moore. Edward O. Spide of Mountaineer ended his life with carbolic acid at a Rocky Ford, Colo., hotel.

Governor McDonald appointed Scott B. Williams of Cloudercroft a notary public for Otero county. The annual cowboy's reunion in July is going to be even bigger than the great Rough Riders' Reunion.

Considerable improvement work is being done in the yards and buildings of the Santa Fe at Raton. Road work is progressing rapidly on the Abo highway, the gang now being but five miles from Melrose.

A United States trooper was killed and Luther Gage, shot in the stomach by the same bullet, at Columbus. Willie Gonzalez, a Las Vegas youth, sustained a crushed foot while beating his way from Albuquerque to his home.

While J. M. Waller was at his wife's bedside at St. Joseph's hospital in Albuquerque, his restaurant was destroyed by fire.

The April apportionment of tax receipts, involving a total of \$37,704.54, has been made by Deputy State Treasurer Frank Marron.

The Gila river is to have a twelve-barrel flour mill which will be built at once by John W. Clark, a well known rancher and farmer.

A married daughter of Filomena Chavez, living south of Willard, was severely burned by the steam and boiling water from a coffee pot.

Judge T. B. Lieb has dissolved the temporary restraining order which for a time prevented the sale of the Clayton school bond issue of \$30,000.

Frank Snelling, a Santa Fe engineer, was found lying near the offices of the road at Las Vegas, his right leg crushed just above the ankle.

Kirby Morris, employed on a ranch near Hachita, is in the county jail at Silver City, where he is held on a charge of having shot and seriously wounded George Ratliff, a ranchman.

The Santa Fe Game Protective Association is investigating a complaint that some person has been dynamiting the streams in the upper Pecos region, causing the death of many of the trout therein.

Announcement was made at Albuquerque of the resignation of Thomas A. Egan as secretary of the Commercial Club. He will give up the office to become manager of the Elks' Club. R. W. Wiley, manager of the Commercial Club, will take over the duties of secretary. He will be assisted by D. B. McKee.

The irrigation system to supply water to about 700 acres of land on the mesa, east of Albuquerque, which was begun last fall, has been finished. Water was turned into the reservoir. Between 6,000 and 10,000 gallons a minute flowed through the flume.

The ore reserves of the Chino Copper Company amount to 90,000,000 tons, or enough to keep the present mill busy for nearly thirty-eight years, based on operations last year, when 2,378,800 tons were treated. This is stated by D. C. Jackling, managing director of the Chino Company.

S. HOWELL & COMPANY Plumbing and Electric Work. Windmill and Repair Work. Estimates furnished on request. TELEPHONE NUMBER 111.

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MONUMENTS I am agent for the Sweetwater Marble Works. Call on me for anything in this line. Telephone No. 104 INDA HUMPHREY

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The following gentlemen present their names as candidates for the office as indicated. Subject to the action of the Democratic primaries.

- Primaries to be held June 17th 1916.**
- FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY.**
 J. C. GILBERT.
 ROBERT C. DOW.
- SENATOR.**
 R. G. BRYANT.
 EUGENE L. MAYO.
- REPRESENTATIVE.**
 G. W. STROUD.
 COE HOWARD.
 D. C. EVANS.
- FOR SHERIFF.**
 BENT B. CLAYTON.
 ED B. HAWKINS.
 A. L. (Arch) GREGG.
 C. W. TERRY.
- FOR COUNTY CLERK.**
 SETH MORRISON.
 GUY P. MITCHELL.
 S. B. OWENS.
- FOR COUNTY TREASURER.**
 J. A. TINSLEY.
 JOHN W. BALLOW.
 FRANK GREATHOUSE.
- FOR TAX ASSESSOR.**
 BURL JOHNSON.
- SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENT.**
 ROBERT A. DEEN.
 SAM J. STINNETT.
 MISS SALLIE G. BRYANT.
- FOR PROBATE JUDGE.**
 CLEVE COMPTON.
 W. A. STANSELL.
- Commissioner Precinct No. One**
 J. H. SANDEFER.
 CARL S. TURNER.
 MONROE HONEY.
 DR. JOHN S. PEARCE.
- Commissioner Precinct No. Two**
 ED L. WALL.
- Commissioner Precinct No. 3.**
 J. H. CORNETT.
 J. G. TYSON.
 W. T. WADE.
 A. C. POWELL.

As the Editor Sees It.

What are we doing for this town? What are we doing to push it along, to make it something more than just a dot on the map? Ask yourself the question first, and then ask others, and keep on asking until we locate the cause of our backwardness and take steps to remedy the defects. This is not a drifting age, and the town that is content to just drift along will soon learn that there is no place left in which to drift. It is not a lack of brains because our people are blessed with an abundance. It may be, however, that to look the part of a town that is not a dot on the map with the more thriving and prosperous communities of the country. If so, we should at once correct our fault and move forward. We should grasp every opportunity for improvement and expansion that presents itself, and

when there are none in sight we should go out and hunt them. Drifting will accomplish nothing but to bury us beneath the enthusiasm and prosperity of our neighbors. Now who wants to drift? Not you, we hope.

Do you own a car? If so, pick up some of your neighbors and drive out into the country and use your eyes and your native intelligence. Just take note of the prosperous condition of the farmers everywhere you go. Are they making their money and building beautiful homes and buying cars by simply drifting? Not much! They work, and they use their brains and their ingenuity as well as their hands. No drifting with them. If they see an opportunity to improve conditions by the purchase of a piece of new machinery, they buy it in a hurry and start it to earning more dollars for them. If they think they are not getting the proper returns from their acreage they dig down and unearth the cause and go to work promptly to remedy it. "Good enough" does not appeal to them. They want something better, and they get it simply because they have the will and the determination to go after it. They are climbing the ladder every day, and they have already worked their way far up toward the top. They never drift.

Why is it that there is so much wealth among the farmers and yet so little of it finds its way into this town? There is a reason, and a potent one. If we ask our farmer friends they perhaps will tell us. But we should have brains enough to solve this problem ourselves. We shouldn't adopt the kindergarten method of asking some one who knows more than we do. It is up to the commercial interests of this town to get together and find a way to bring this great wealth into this town. We can not justly blame the farmer, because if we were in his place we would undoubtedly be doing just as he is doing. It is his money and he has a right to do as he pleases with it, and it is a safe bet that he will exercise that right to the

limit whenever he spends a dollar.

It will not be difficult to keep the farmer trade in this town if our business men go after it in the right way. But waiting and drifting will not do it. The farmer must be convinced by cold facts that it is to his interest to do all of his trading in this town, but it will take something besides empty words to do it. He is a man of facts, and nothing but facts will have any weight with him. Hence, we repeat, it is our duty to get together and remedy the defects in our commercial system that now exists and make conditions such that the farmer will turn to this town instinctively as the most logical and profitable place to trade.

Now who will make the start in this kind of a forward movement? If each one waits for the other we will simply keep on drifting until we all drift under the sod. Let a leader step forward, and this paper will be right behind him and pushing and shoving to the limit, for we want to see our home town move forward and keep right on moving and climbing. If you know of a man who would make an ideal leader, go and tell him so. Punch him, wake him up, start him to doing something. Then do your own share to encourage him and help him along. If you are the one for a leader, step out and let us see you, and perhaps in the end we will be able to do something besides just drift, drift, drift.

The American people have one distinct and besetting peculiarity. They think to-day and forget to-morrow. In this respect they probably are unlike any other nation of people on the face of the globe. To demonstrate the force of this statement you have but to glance at the pages of any of the great papers of the country. A sensation will be sprung today and it will be blazoned in big type over the first pages of the press. Unless its importance is of tremendous magnitude tomorrow will find it relegated to an obscure corner of the paper. It is

forgotten. About the only exception to this rule is the newspaper story that is reeking and slimy with scandal. It holds the public eye and is played up to the limit.

Preparedness is just now the great and overshadowing question before the American people. Everybody is talking about it, either for or against. A few months ago monster peace parades were held in the large cities, and war and preparedness against war were denounced on every hand. Today you can find scarcely a man who can tell you even the month in which one of those parades was held. They have been forgotten. A few weeks ago New York City held a monster preparedness parade, in which 145,000 people participated. Chicago immediately followed suit with one of the greatest parades in the history of this country, all in the interest of preparedness. Other cities, large and small, all over the country caught the fever and paraded for preparedness. Governors proclaimed June 3rd as Preparedness Day, and everybody marched and shouted for preparedness. But these, too, will be forgotten, for it is the way of the American people to do today and forget tomorrow.

And as it is in national affairs, so it is in the smaller confines of the local community. A rainy season comes along, country roads and unpaved city streets become muddy and impassable, and everybody raises his voice in a loud and vociferous wail for better roads and streets. But time soothes him into forgetfulness. The rains cease, the sun dries up the mud and the roads assume more normal conditions. Traffic is less impeded and the citizen promptly turns his attention to other and more pressing matters of personal consideration. The roads are forgotten until the next rain falls.

The red tongues of flame sweep over a town and destroy a good section of territory. Thousands of dollars are swept away and the people rave and storm over the lack of adequate protection from loss by fire. The tumult of indignation is at fever heat for a few days, and then begins to subside. Time only is needed to send it, too, into the realm of forgetfulness, until the next fire comes along and creates even greater devastation and death. It is easy to forget.

Some one arises in a public meeting and proposes a practical scheme for development of the commercial interests of the community. He is sincere and eager to do something for the benefit of his home town. He believes in progressiveness. His scheme looks good and sounds better to other business men and citizens and everybody begins to talk in its favor. The editor backs it up in his columns and for a few weeks it is the general topic of conversation. No forceful leader seems to be at hand, and the rest of us are too engrossed in our private affairs to assume the duties and responsibilities of leadership. Time does the rest, and a practical forward movement is bogged in the mire of forgetfulness.

We might go on for hours citing similar instances, for they are legion in number and local in application. But what's the use? You, too, would read and ponder and exclaim today—and forget to-morrow. It is our way. Americans are a great people and they perform prodigies in the commercial, inventive, and intellectual world. No one is too great for them to surpass, if time will only permit them to forget to forget. But time is inexorable in its flight, and forgetfulness follows in the wake of American time.

Another week has passed into history, and we love you just as much as ever.

THIS BANK

IS MORE THAN JUST A BANK

It is your friend. It is the medium of exchange between you and the rest of the world. Its drafts are honored everywhere. It protects your savings. It loans you money when you need it. It exerts a strong influence in upholding the moral and material interests of your community, of yourself. It is safe, it is sound, it is conservative, it is strong. It is a GOOD place for your savings. Your name to an honored check is a good endorsement.

The
Portales Bank and Trust Company

..Deen-Neer Co..

Phone No. 15 "The Square Deal Clean Grocery"

have to say about cream separators this week

In the last ten or fifteen years there have been dozens of cream separators come on the market which claimed to be "world beaters." But they couldn't make good in the hands of the users and one by one they dropped out of sight. Their owners were willing to take a risk and they lost. If you buy a cream separator from us you run no risk of dissatisfaction or loss.

The De Laval is tested and time proved.

Why experiment? What's the use of taking chances with a machine you don't know much about, or an inferior machine, when you know that a De Laval is recognized everywhere as the "World's Standard?"

More than thirty five years of experiment and experience have made the De Laval pre-eminently the best machine on the market for the separation of cream.

If you have no separator now, or an inferior one, we can sell you a De Laval on such terms that it will pay for itself while you are using it.

Sooner or later you will buy a DE LAVAL

...W. H. BRALEY & SON... EXPERT INSURANCE AGENTS

Avoid Trouble, have your insurance written by men Who Know How

The cost to you will be the same, but the protection given you will be of a superior quality and the service rendered by this agency to Policy holders will be the unexcelled kind.

We write Fire, Windstorm and Hail, Plate Glass, Automobile, Burglary Insurance, and all kinds of Bonds.

"WE KNOW HOW"

A HOME Or an Automobile, WHICH?

It is mighty nice to be able to have both. Worlds of pleasure can be derived from either: from the automobile for a year or two; from the home for a life time. Every man should have a home. The automobile is a liability; the home, a real home, is an asset, an investment in dollars as well as in happiness. You owe a home to your family to yourself.

BUILD YOU A HOME . PORTALES LUMBER CO.

..U. N. HALL..

For any and all kinds of hauling. Phone 21 and he will be right around and do the job at the right price.

CREAM PRODUCERS' ATTENTION!

We have recently adopted a profit sharing plan with our direct shippers of cream, and believe that it will pay you to write us for details, or to have a personal talk with our representative, who is located in Portales permanently, Mr. Walter Grow.

This is an opportunity which you cannot afford to miss.

**Albuquerque Creamery,
 ALBUQUERQUE, NEW MEXICO**

HELLO, SPRING!! AND YOU, TOO, READER!

Welcome to our parlors again, where ice cream and soft drinks are always to your liking! Every flavor and the best that can be made.

Price? Well, that is the small part of it. Tell your friends to meet you here, the popular spot in town. You see most everybody here, anyway.

They, too, for they always get the best of candies, fruits and novelties.

Just as they say, you will find yourself in a world of happiness. They always.

C. M. DOBBS

Herald-Times \$1. The Year

RECORDED IN BOOK
 A. B. 1916 at 12 o'clock
 Page



...Why Take Chances...

Are you properly providing for your family in case of sickness or accident.

A few "Rainy Days" are inevitable, but they have no terror for the man with a BANK ACCOUNT.

Have you a fund from which to draw?

..The First National Bank..
 PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

COAL FOR SALE CHEAP

In order to get the coal out of the way so we can start building the new Creamery we will sell the coal for \$4.50 per ton. The fire caused little damage. Come and see for yourself.

Roosevelt County Creamery
 J. L. BLUNT, Manager.

Callaway & Waggoner
 CASH GROCERY

Carry a complete line of staple and fancy groceries. We pay the highest market price for your butter and eggs. Give us a trial.

Telephone : : Number 64

Will Carleton Brooms

Are the Best to be had in town. Get them at any of the stores.

See Me For Electrical Work.

EGGS FOR HATCHING..



R. C. White Leghorns lay large white eggs and lots of them. Best stock in state. Utility, \$5.00 per hundred; Fancy, \$2.50 per setting.

BUCHANAN BROTHERS.
 TWO MILES WEST

The essence of wisdom is to keep one eye on the Mexican and the other on the Japs.

Notice.

Prince Topsy Koningon, No 159492, H. F. H. B. Holstein-Friesian. Will make the season at my place 3 miles northwest of Portales. \$3.00 at the gate.
 I. J. Wilcoxen.

REGISTERED JERSEY, JACK WISE, H. R. NO. 118234

Jack's dam and grand dams were all heavy milkers and rich in butter fat. Jack will be kept at my lot on South Main Street. Terms, \$2.50 at the gate.

Also some registered and high grade bulls for sale.

H. C. Bedinger

Notice for Publication.
 Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., April 14th 1916.
 Notice is hereby given that Frank H. Bach of Arch, N. M., who on June 9, 1913 made homestead entry No. 91790 for W. 12 section 13 township 15 range 31E N. M. P. M. has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof to establish claim to the land above described before W. E. Lindsey, U. S. Commissioner in his office at Portales, New Mexico on the 12th day of June, 1916.
 Claimant names as witnesses: Luther V. Brown, Gus A. Oney, Lewis L. Brown, Clayburn W. Puckett, all of Arch, New Mexico.
 A. J. Evans, Register.

Notice for Publication.
 Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., May 21st 1916.
 Notice is hereby given that Louis P. Baum of Elida, N. M., who on July 14th 1911 made homestead entry No. 9722 for Lots 1, 2, and E12, NW14 and on April 20, 1915 made additional entry No. 91290 for the NE14 Section 18 Township 15 Range 31E N. M. P. M. has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof to establish claim to the land above described before W. E. Lindsey, U. S. Commissioner in his office at Portales, New Mexico on the 3rd day of July, 1916.
 Claimant names as witnesses: Charis H. Sublett, James E. Barton, George W. Bolin, George F. Baum, all of Elida, N. M.
 A. J. Evans, Register.

Card of Thanks

Mrs. Miles F. Fowler and children desire to express their grateful appreciation for the kindness and sympathy shown them during their recent bereavement. Especially to Dr. and Miss Beck and the kind friends who ministered to Mr. Fowler in his last illness, are they deeply grateful.
 Mrs. M. F. Fowler and children

It is comparatively easy to get anything within reason that you want. The only difficulty is in making up your mind to go after it.

Notice for Publication.
 Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, New Mexico, April 25, 1916.
 Notice is hereby given that George W. Westfall of Inez, Roosevelt county, N. M., who on May 6th 1913 made homestead entry No. 91006 for NW 1/4 Sec. 24 and on July 14, 1913 made additional entry No. 91027 for W1/4 NE 1/4 (Lots 1&2) Section 15 Township 45 R 27/2 N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before J. C. Compton, Probate Judge, Roosevelt county, Portales, New Mexico on the 10th day of June, 1916.
 Claimant names as witnesses: Walter Hedges, Harrison Carder, Tobe Grant, William Greathouse, all of Inez, New Mexico.
 A. J. EVANS, Register.

Piano for Rent or Sale.

Cheap immediately. Is fine, used instrument, taken in trade near Portales; can be delivered promptly, subject to approval after inspection. We will either rent or sell at very low figure and on purchaser's own terms rather than pay storage or freight to Denver. Write at once for details. The KNIGHT-CAMPBELL MUSIC CO., Denver Colorado. 178

Notice for Publication.
 Non-coal land
 Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., May 9, 1916.
 Notice is hereby given that Sarah E. Reese of Elida New Mexico, who on Dec. 19 1912 made homestead entry No. 91075 for S. 1, 2 section 5 township 35 Range 31E N. M. P. Meridian has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before C. A. Coffey U. S. Commissioner at Elida, N. M., on the 29th day of June 1916.
 Claimant names as witnesses: Marcus E. Cooper, Earl Vigns, William H. Beckman, Elida, N. M., Louis G. Scott of Benson, N. M.
 A. J. Evans, Register.

Notice for Publication.
 Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., May 13, 1916.
 Notice is hereby given that Fred R. Mendor of Portales, N. M., who on April 18 1913 made homestead entry No. 91025 for S. 1, 2 SW 1/4 and NE 1/4 SW 1/4 Section 9 T 25 R 34E N. M. P. M. has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey U. S. Commissioner in his office at Portales, N. M., on the 26th day of June 1916.
 Claimant names as witnesses: Royal J. Wolke, W. H. Thompson, John J. Roberts, James A. Tinsley, all of Portales, N. M.
 A. J. Evans, Register.

Notice for Publication.
 Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., May 11th 1916.
 Notice is hereby given that Richard Jones of Upton, N. M., who on Dec. 21, 1910, made additional homestead No. 91137 for SE 1/4 section 5, Township 2 S. Range 31E, N. M. P. M. has filed notice of intention to make final 3 year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey U. S. Commissioner in his office at Portales, N. M., on the 3rd day of July, 1916.
 Claimant names as witnesses: Jesse C. Dodgin, James U. Jones, Walter G. Upton, Oliver Gore, all of Upton, N. M.
 A. J. Evans, Register.

Notice for Publication.
 Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., April 19th 1916.
 Notice is hereby given that John Cox of Kermit, N. M., who on August 12th, 1909 made homestead entry No. 91075 for E 1/2 Section 11 Township 15 Range 31E N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before C. A. Coffey, U. S. Commissioner at Elida, New Mexico, on the 3rd day of June, 1916.
 Claimant names as witnesses: New B. Long, Melville A. Long, Henry P. Hardt, Jessie D. Cox, all of Kermit, New Mexico.
 A. J. Evans Register.

Notice for Publication.
 Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., May 6th 1916.
 Notice is hereby given that Venus M. Armitage of Floyd, N. M., who on February 25th 1913 made homestead entry No. 91075 for NE 1/4 Sec 19 T 15 R 32E N. M. P. M. has filed notice of intention to make final 3 year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before J. C. Compton, Probate Judge, Roosevelt county, New Mexico at his office at Portales, N. M., on the 20 day of June, 1916.
 Claimant names as witnesses: Arthur S. Davidson, John S. Spear, Warrham B. Bingham, Don Griffith, all of Floyd, N. M.
 A. J. Evans, Register.

Notice for Publication.
 Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., April 28, 1916.
 Notice is hereby given that Sadie W. Boyd, widow of Robert W. Boyd, deceased, of Arch, N. M., who on March 2nd 1911 made homestead entry No. 91271 for E 1/2 NW 1/4 W 12 NE 1/4 and the SE 1/4 Sec. 31 Township 13 Range 17 E. N. M. P. M. has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described before W. E. Lindsey, U. S. Commissioner at his office at Portales, New Mexico, on the 24th day of June 1916.
 Claimant names as witnesses: Frederick C. Wagner, Arch W. M. David, C. Travers of Rogers, N. M., James A. Ray of Redland, N. M., James E. Tollett, of Inez, N. M.
 A. J. Evans, Register.

Notice for Publication.
 U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., May 15 1916.
 Notice is hereby given that William E. Anderson of Rogers, N. M., who on Oct. 20 1913 made Homestead, No. 91083, for SE 1/4 Sec 9 and E 1/2 Section 20 Township 4 S. Range 25 E. N. M. P. M. has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey, U. S. Commissioner in his office at Portales, New Mexico, on the 3rd day of July, 1916.
 Claimant names as witnesses: William B. Hensley, Henry C. Kachel, John S. Hatfield, all of Carter, N. M., Samuel F. Anderson of Rogers, N. M.
 A. J. Evans, Register.

Notice for Publication.
 Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., May 12th, 1916.
 Notice is hereby given that James C. Jones of Upton, N. M., who on January 5th 1911 made additional homestead entry No. 91181 of NE 1/4 section 14 Township 25 Range 31 east, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final 3 year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. E. Lindsey U. S. Commissioner at his office at Portales, N. M., on the 15th day of July, 1916.
 Claimant names as witnesses: Walter G. Upton, Oliver Gore, Jesse C. Dodgin, Fred R. Jones, all of Upton, N. M.
 A. J. Evans, Register.

Socialist Convention

A Socialist convention is called to meet in Portales, Roosevelt county, Saturday July 15th, to nominate candidates for county offices and also to attend to such other business as may come before it.

By order of committee:
 J. R. Sanders, Secretary.

YOUR PRESCRIPTIONS
 Be Very Careful Who Fills Them
 Take No Chances When Administering Medicine to the Sick

Inferior Medicines never saves a life, satisfied a scientific physician or his patient. We use the best medicinal preparations that the market affords.

In so doing we are serving best interests of Doctor, the patient and ourselves. Bring your prescriptions to us.

PORTALES DRUG STORE

Overland '615
 Model 73 Roadster \$595, both f. o. b. Toledo

With Electric Starter and Electric Lights
 Four Inch Tires



A LOW priced car—light in weight and economical to run—and thoroughly equipped in every particular. This is Overland Model 75. And in appearance this new Overland far surpasses any other low priced car. The body is the latest streamline design, handsomely finished in black with nickel and aluminum fittings. Large three-four inches all around—add to the appearance besides providing greater comfort and mileage. The rear springs are the famous cantilever type. Remountable rims are used and one extra rim is supplied. The equipment includes Autolite two-unit starting and lighting system. There is a speedometer and a full set of tools. Based on actual provable values it is the lowest priced completely equipped car in the market.

Call, telephone or write for demonstration

KOHL'S GARAGE



Buy **MICHELIN**
 Red Inner Tubes
 Often Matched in Color—
 But Not in Quality!

Michelin Tubes are Red because certain ingredients necessary to their superior elasticity and durability make them Red.

Many inferior tubes are simply dyed red in imitation of Michelin's but the Michelin ingredients are lacking, so these tubes are no more durable than ordinary gray tubes.

Buy Michelin—The Original Red Tubes—And Get The Best

THE HIGHWAY GARAGE.
 R. L. BLANTON, Manager

Chautauqua at Portales June, 20th to 24th

Who says the world isn't on the move? You can see a murder almost any night by going to the movies.

You will never be able to sprinkle syrup on the tail of a fly so long as you wait for the other fellow to catch it for you.

The political pot keeps right on bubbling over and soon there will be nothing left but the non-inecs.

Straw hats and perspiration will soon be ambling along.

Wanted To Buy—Two to four section ranch with plenty of grass and water. Must be worth the money. Address, S. F. Lane, Floyd, New Mexico. 2-p

No one is necessarily good because he is making good.

Politeness, like paint, if often spread on for effect.

But, then, the fellow who disagrees with you is always a Mut!

CENTS AT WORK

One Remington Standard No. 7 Typewriter, in good shape for cash.—Kemp Lumber Co.

FOR SALE.—Dew berry, Raspberry, Himalaya berry and Strawberry plants. Daisy Farm, Portales, N. M.

For Sale—Two fresh Jersey cows. Phone 91.
 Walker Caswell.

Rosa Taft's Dandelion Registered No. 135143. Jersey, at my place, \$2.50. W. P. Pitta. 52 tf.

For Rent—4-room cottage nicely furnished in clean part of town. For further information see J. P. Lutes, Portales. 22 2tp

For Sale—Work horses, mares and mules. Also good milk cows and stock cattle one mile east, four south Portales. 22-3tp
 John Young.

SKILL YOUR HIDE at J. M. Reynolds's meat market. They bring the most money from those having dairy cows to breed will do well to see the Jersey Bull at Grader's wagon yard. 19 f

For Sale—Two good work mares, two big work horses also cows and calves. S. A. Crabb. 23-3tp.

For Sale—De Laval separator No. 15 practically new.
 Walker Caswell.

Recruits Wanted

Men wanted to volunteer for service on Mexican border. For further information apply to J. B. Ruddy, 1st Inf. N. M. N. G. Recruiting Officer.

ED. J. Neer
 Funeral Director and Embalmer
 Complete Line of Robes and Suits.....
 Phones
 Parlors and Salesrooms.....67-2
 Ed. J. Neer, Residence.....67-3

Patronize the **Portales Sanitary Dairy**

Pure, Rich, Milk and Cream a Specialty. :
 PHONE NO. 80

Mrs. W. S. Merrill, mgr.

Farm Loans

I am now in position to negotiate long time loans on your improved farm or ranch. : : :

James Hall

PERFECT TRIBUTE

ROBERT H. MOULTON

Copyright by Western Newspaper Union

DAUGHTERS of the Confederacy are constructing the world's most colossal art work as a memorial near Atlanta, Ga. How a mountain will be sculptured.



ONE GROUP TO BE SCULPTURED



GUTZKY BY BORGLUM

The most colossal work of art in the world is soon to be undertaken near Atlanta, Ga. It is nothing less than turning a whole mountain, larger than Gibraltar, into a carved monument to the "hallowed cause" of the South. Gutzky Borglum, the American sculptor, with a small army of assistants will carve in the granite surface of Stone Mountain more than 2,000 Titanic figures of men who served in the Confederate army. These figures will be about 45 feet tall, and the procession will extend for almost two miles. It is estimated that the work will require eight years to perform and will cost more than \$2,000,000.

Mr. Borglum's groupings will represent the official heads of the South, including officers, also cavalry, artillery, and infantry. They will be carved in high and full relief, in action, mounted and on foot. Following the mountain's contour, they will be moving across the face of it naturally toward the east in the arrangement of two wings of an army. The foremost men in the different branches of the service from the state will be represented. Mrs. C. Helen Plane, president of the Monument association, and honorary president of the Daughters of the Confederacy, and Will H. Terrill of Atlanta, have received the credit for the idea of erecting a memorial to the Southern cause. The mountain was owned by Samuel Venable of Atlanta, and he and his heirs have given it for this purpose.

Perhaps the most interesting thing about this monument is the fact that it is the biggest thing of its kind ever attempted in the world, is that it represents the first effort in this country to build a memorial to a cause, without singling out an individual. That is what the Greeks always did, and they were so conscious of doing it that it was against the law to make a statue to an individual. They were always building to the ideal.

Last spring Mr. Borglum was asked by the Monument association if he would compete for the honor of doing the memorial. He replied that he would not compete, asserting that there was no great monument extant, no masterpiece, at least, which was the product of competition. The result was that he was invited by the association to go down to Atlanta and look over the mountain, and tell them what he would do with it.

It was explained to Mr. Borglum that the mountain is a great unit. An attempt had been made to blow it up, but it was irresistible. It is below the frost line, and consequently free from any great expansion or contraction. It has not sloughed off any of its stone. Two or three inches below the surface you strike pure granite.

After Mr. Borglum had walked over and around it, and had examined its surface, he came to the conclusion that there was only one feasible way of treating it, and that was in leaving all architectural or geometrical designs out of it, and cutting a great frieze representing a moving mass of troops across the face of it in full or in high relief, in such a manner—and this is most important—as to give the impression that they were in full relief and moving over the surface of the mountain, and not moving across its side. His reason for composing this subject in this manner was to respect the granite mountain as much as possible, both for economy's sake, and also, to create a design that would give as little feeling of the artificial as possible.

To the spectator, suddenly coming upon the mountain, in a dusk or a soft light at a proper distance, the general appearance will be that of the natural mountain, over which, silently, this great army moves.

Stone Mountain, in its colossal proportions, makes the pyramids small and insignificant by comparison. They are built of cut stone, and long since have fallen into decay. The large figures of Egypt are little more than symbols and awaken little interest in modern men, beyond the splendid invention and mystery they suggest regarding the civilization and culture of their day. However, had the Egyptians possessed Stone Mountain there can be little doubt that they would have shaped it into one of the first wonders of the world.

The question of locating upon the mountain the various figures in the best possible position in relation to the composition as a whole, and in relation to the mountain, considering the lighting and the height and the general structure of the hill gave Mr. Borglum more concern than the work itself. The beginning of the work impressed him as the most colossal part of it, and this problem he has solved, to his own satisfaction, by a very simple process.

He is building a studio, about 100 feet long, squarely on the axis of the face of the mountain, and from three quarters of a mile to one mile from its face. In the side of this studio he will have a window of such length as will cover that portion of the mountain which he can see standing comfortably against the opposite inner wall.



STONE MOUNTAIN

This window should then reveal to him the full field of the mountain intended for carving. He then proposes to lay the window out to scale, cross-lining it, and as the mountain appears upon the window, he will draw in his entire work upon the window itself, and then, by a little imagination, force it back on to the mountain.

By shifting his position, it will be readily seen that he can shift the whole scheme of his design to any part of the mountain. By moving toward the window he can increase it in scale, or moving away from it, reduce it. By this process he can establish the least possible amount of labor, make exact the size of all his work, and the location.

In its effect the thing itself will stand alone in memorial and monumental work in the world. It will be done in sections and presented to the world as a kind of installment, beginning with the principal figures—Lee, Jackson, Johnson—as a group, and later another group. The chief leaders of the South will appear on the shoulder of the mountain, about 200 to 400 feet above the forest below at the western end, and will, in general appearance, represent a group of splendidly mounted horsemen of from 50 to 75 mounts, all officers.

Moving easterly to the right, coming over the mountain, will appear the main portion of the army—cavalry, artillery, infantry—and will form what the sculptor calls the second and third part of the design. These lines will not be parallel, but will form complementary lines and make a very effective composition, including the whole of the precipitous face of the granite mountain.

None of the work will be placed upon the mountain. All sculptural work of any kind whatsoever relating to this monument will be cut in the living granite found in place. The composition will adjust itself to meet the natural condition of the stone, as the sculptor finds it.

Mr. Borglum states that he will also cut into the face of the mountain, at its very base, and directly under the central group of Lee and Jackson—but hidden in the forest and invisible from the spectators from the neighboring hills—a huge colonnade of 13 columns, one for each of the Confederate states. These columns will be cut in the face of the base of the mountain, the granite excavated around and back of them.

Back of these columns will be created a room reaching 60 feet into the mountain and running the entire length of the colonnade. This room, or great hall, is created for the purpose of including in the Great Confederate Memorial the women, the mothers, and sisters, who remained at home and kept the family together.

The hall will have a face 50 feet high, protected by a forest of oak and pine about 70 feet high, and will have paths and a great stone stairway leading to its entrance. It will be nearly 200 feet in length, and will be called Venable hall in honor of the family who own the property and whose generosity in giving this mountain to the Southern cause makes the memorial possible. It will be dedicated to the uses of the Daughters of the Confederacy and will become one of their meeting places, as it will also become the safe deposit place for the precious documents bearing upon that struggle.

The great hall, with its colonial facade, will symbolize the southern home, and such sculptural work as it will have in its great bronze doors

will be given entirely to the story—the many stories—of the women of the South.

In front of Venable hall great woods, including several hundred acres, will be parked with walks and drives, a small lake, and other embellishments harmonizing with the general memorial.

It was suggested that a great niche be cut in the side of the mountain and that a statue of a Southern soldier or of General Lee be placed there. Mr. Borglum told the people who are having him do this work that, in the first place, the entire field of the mountain inevitably becomes the canvas containing the memorial, and the picture intended, and that no figure could be made large enough to include a proper proportion of this. If consistently small and in scale with the mountain, the figure would occupy so small and insignificant a place at one end of the field of vision that the result would be unsatisfactory.

Mr. Borglum also considered treating the face of the mountain as large, simple architectural masses, supporting conventional friezes, and placing appropriate statues upon projections, and he made a variety of schemes showing these more or less conventional possibilities. But this great natural upheaval of granite lies back and protests against the application of geometrical forms, for they must of necessity be too small to dominate its shape, and Mr. Borglum believes it would be unwise to recut the entire mountain to meet an architectural design.

"The Egyptians, for instance," says Mr. Borglum, "undoubtedly would have thrown 100,000 workmen upon its side and reshaped it into a monster pyramid, cutting 100,000 steps leading up to its top. The Greeks would have terraced its sides and mounted upon its cornices rows upon rows of little statues of their deities.

"To me it is unthinkable that we, a virile, modern people, born in the free condition of our western life, should lack the courage to deal frankly, honestly, directly with our own problem, and without precedent recreate our great in such form as they were, in such design as will be fitting and suitable to the place selected, and in such manner as will make the work itself remain as long as the mountain remains.

"The impressiveness of the adopted plan, the natural grouping of men and horses moving forward with expectancy, represented in all their fitness, will revive all that was best in those heroic days, and I feel that the scheme speaks for itself."

MILITARY CAMP FOR WOMEN

The woman's section of the Navy League of Washington, in co-operation with the Red Cross and the army, are planning a training service camp for American women, which is to be the first of its kind in the world, says the New York Evening Sun.

This institution, unique in many particulars, will offer a greatly varied instruction, including first aid, surgical dressing, dietetics and invalid cookery, food conservation, motor driving, signal work, military callisthenics, etc., all out of doors, and will be located on ten acres of ground just outside the Washington city limits near the Chevy Chase club.

The school will be a camp conducted on military lines and resident students will live in army tents under direct supervision of the army and the Red Cross. Indeed, through the cooperation of the army, protection as well as instruction will be given, for instance, from an army field diet kitchen set upon the grounds the cooking of foodstuffs will be given. The school is open to all native-born women over eighteen years of age. No charge will be made for the instruction.

A large number of day students already enrolled are urged to return to their homes at night so as to leave the army tents for the exclusive use of the resident pupils from other cities.

The latter, save for their enrollment fee of \$1.50 a day for maintenance and quarters and the low charge for the compulsory uniform, which is to be especially designed for the school, will be under no expense. Enrollment is for one month only, beginning May 1. The courses are two weeks long.

Sure Enough. "There's one good thing about the gripe." "What is it?" "So far the doctors haven't found a way to operate for it."—Detroit Free Press.

REGITAL OF RUIN

That is, According to Republican Argument.

New York World Points Out How Standpat Organs Have Brought Disaster on Their Cause by Persistent Foolish Claims.

"If it was not for the European war the country by this time would be industrially in ruins because of the Underwood-Simmons tariff act. If you do not believe it, go back and see how imports were overwhelming us in the first year of this act, which ended just before the war broke out—the fiscal year 1915."

This daily chant of the standpat organs apparently moved the senate awhile ago to address to the department of commerce a resolution of inquiry which Secretary Redfield now responds to. And the damning fact is admitted that imports in 1914 under the said tariff were 4.5 per cent larger than in 1913 under the Payne-Aldrich tariff. Dutiable imports were actually less, but free imports, chiefly of materials for our factories, were larger.

This is bad, but a worse tale of ruin remains to be told. It relates to the first year of the prior Payne-Aldrich standpat tariff and is proved in precisely the same way. In that first year imports increased 18 per cent over the previous year.

Therefore it is shown by accepted standpat rules of evidence that four times more ruin was produced by the Payne-Aldrich tariff in its first year than by the Underwood-Simmons tariff in its first year.—New York World.

Labor's Share of the Profit.

Income-tax returns prove that the well-to-do are earning more money than ever before. Reports of railroads and industrial companies show that they are earning on the average larger profits than they ever earned in the past. The general advance in wages all over this country, emphasized by United States Steel's announcement of another increase involving \$15,000,000, proves also that the American workman is getting more money in his pay envelope than was ever put in it in any previous year. Every commodity, or at least every essential one, is higher in price, and so the entire land has been lifted upon a plane hitherto untouched. Big profits, big wages and big prices go hand in hand. When prices are high commodities appear to be scarce, and when wages are higher labor is least plentiful. Today there is a genuine dearth of labor in the United States, which contrasts with endless lines at soup kitchens and two millions idle a few years ago.

Democratic Right to Be Proud.

Much has been said of the federal reserve system as a constructive act of legislation. But all that has been said of it in this character as a fact for peace is outdone in what is now said of it as a fact for war by impartial observers at a distance and speaking in the light of the greatest cataclysm ever known to the world. There has been no political maxim in this country more arrogantly exploited by its formulators than that the Republican is the party of construction and the Democratic party of destruction. But the fact remains that this greatest act of legislative construction in over fifty years is the work of the so-called party of destruction—a work achieved in the nick of time against the insistent neglect of the so-called party of construction.

Surely a Call for Wilson.

It is no time to put a demagogue in the presidential office. It is no time to put a logomachist there. The hour is a rude hour. The circumstances of the situation are realities that will crush all that is artificial. We want no artificiality, no humbug. The need is for naked strength. American manhood stripped of all shams, the habit of thought that is sure and silent, as all strong things are.—Providence Tribunes.

Republicans Have No Issue.

The Democrats are extracting a great constructive program, and dealing with great problems cautiously and with good results as a rule. The people are realizing that in a critical time like this it would be hazardous to trust the Republican party, and there is not one pledge that they can make in sincerity that the people would be justified in considering seriously. The Republican party has no issue.

The Only Righteous Man.

We suppose Colonel Roosevelt loves this country as much as could be expected, considering the number of liars, scoundrels and all-round malefactors he regards it to contain.—Houston Post.

Easy to See Colonel's Aims.

The colonel declares that the protective tariff must not be the Republican issue. The reason is plain. On that issue some other man might be nominated. But of heroism and the nation's soul" the colonel has a snug little monopoly.

Country Is Not Complaining.

Of course nothing is ever done right under a Democratic president, and yet the country gets along extraordinarily well. It is better off than any other country in the world.

MANY CASES OF STOMACH AND BOWEL DISORDERS

are traceable to delay

Moral — — — —

TRY

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

AT THE FIRST SIGN OF TROUBLE

PREPARED FOR COMING BOOM

Citizens at Least Had the Whistles If They Didn't Have the Factories to Go With Them.

A commercial traveler arrived for the first time at a small country town one evening. Early next morning he was awakened by a great blowing of whistles, steam sirens, buzzers, etc. Rejoicing in the thought of doing a lot of business, he asked the hotel proprietor later on:

"This is quite a manufacturing town, isn't it?"

"Oh, yes, we're pretty busy," was the proud reply.

"What kind of factories have you?"

"Well"—this time more slowly—"four principally."

"Yes, that's all as yet. But our flour mill's a good one."

"But I heard at least a dozen whistles going this morning."

"You did," agreed the proprietor, dropping his voice confidentially, "but they are all at the flour mill. You see we got the whistles we should want for the factories we are going to have, and put them in to make the town sound more lively. Quite satisfied, isn't it?"

"Well, that's the way to do it."

"You're right," said the proprietor, dropping his voice confidentially, "but they are all at the flour mill. You see we got the whistles we should want for the factories we are going to have, and put them in to make the town sound more lively. Quite satisfied, isn't it?"

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"I DON'T SUFFER ANY MORE"

"Feel Like a New Person," says Mrs. Hamilton.

New Castle, Ind.—"From the time I was eleven years old until I was seventeen I suffered each month so I had to be in bed. I had headache, backache and such pains I would cramp double every month. I did not know what it was to be easy a minute. My health was all run down and the doctors did not do me any good. A neighbor told my mother about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I took it, and now I feel like a new person. I don't suffer any more and I am regular every month."—Mrs. HAZEL HAMILTON, 822 South 15th St.

When a remedy has lived for forty years, steadily growing in popularity and influence, and thousands upon thousands of women declare they owe their health to it, is it not reasonable to believe that it is an article of great merit?

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

FOR OLD AND YOUNG
Tuff's Liver Pills act as kindly on the child, the delicate female or infirm old age, as upon the vigorous man.
Tuff's Pills
Give tone and strength to the weak stomach, bowels, kidneys and bladder.

Upward.
"You should think of higher things." "I do. I am entirely unable to keep my mind off the price of meat and gasoline."

CUTICURA COMFORTS BABY
Suffering From Itching, Burning Rashes, Eczema, etc. Trial Free.

Give baby a bath with hot water and Cuticura Soap, using plenty of Soap. Dry lightly and apply Cuticura Ointment gently to all affected parts. Instant relief follows and baby falls into a refreshing sleep, the first perhaps in weeks. Nothing more effective. Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

An angler may tell the truth when he tells how many fish the other fellow caught.

USE ALLEN'S FOOT-PAKE
The antiseptic powder to be shaken into shoes and used in foot-bath. It relieves painful, swollen, smarting, aching, tired feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. The greatest comfort discovery of the age. Sold everywhere. See Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y. Adv.

A political vindication often means that the voters are fooled once more.

When Housework Drags
Keeping house is hard enough when well. The woman who has a bad back, blue, nervous spells, and dizzy headaches, has a hard lot, for the family tasks never let up. Probably it's the result of kidney trouble and not the much-feared "woman's weakness." Strengthen the kidneys with Doan's Kidney Pills. They are as harmless as they are effective and may be used for children with weak kidneys, too.

An Oklahoma Case
Mrs. A. D. Scott, Tecumseh, Okla., says: "Often the pains in my back were so bad I could hardly stoop. When I tried to straighten sharp twinges I'd get through my body. I also had headaches and a distressing kidney weakness. Doan's Kidney Pills helped me as soon as I took them and before long completely and permanently cured me."
Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
POSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Kill All Flies! They Spread Disease
Daisy Fly Killer attracts and kills all flies, mosquitos, houseflies, etc., and is safe for all household pets.
Daisy Fly Killer
HAROLD BOMERS, 150 DuSable Ave., Brooklyng, N. Y.

PLANTS
Millions large cabbages, and some tomato plants 100 lbs., 200 lbs., 400 lbs., 1000 lbs. Dwarf Champion and McFee tomato and bush, vining doozy and yellow pear potato 100 lbs., 200 lbs., 400 lbs., 1000 lbs. Over 400 lbs. Delivered by F. P. or express. Have 50 years experience growing plants. The best seed and positively guaranteed satisfaction. Have plants until July, save this ad. Reference First State Bank. Smith's plants are better. E. C. Smith Plant Farm, Milton, Tex.

3 "Galyx" TYPEWRITER \$100
Guaranteed obsolete for all typewriters.
TYPEWRITERS all makes at half price. Complete repairs. Write for prices and terms. Address: TYPEWRITER REPAIRER, GALVESTON, TEXAS.
Street Phone Plant, Pumpkins, Dooley, Vintages, Nancy Hall, \$1.75 per thousand. Quantities cheaper. 125 prepared. Ho. Texas cash. E. Foreman, El Paso, El Paso, Texas.
W. N. U., Oklahoma City, Mo. 20-1916.

GERMAN CROWN PRINCE GETS PLEASING NEWS



The crown prince of Germany, "snapped" as he was reading a pleasing wireless message from the front ranks of his troops at Verdun. Behind him are several French officers just brought in as prisoners.

TEN MINUTES FOR REFRESHMENTS IN MEXICO



Cavalry of the American expeditionary force in Mexico watering their horses and taking a brief rest in the welcome shade of trees.

IN MUD AND GRASS SHELTER



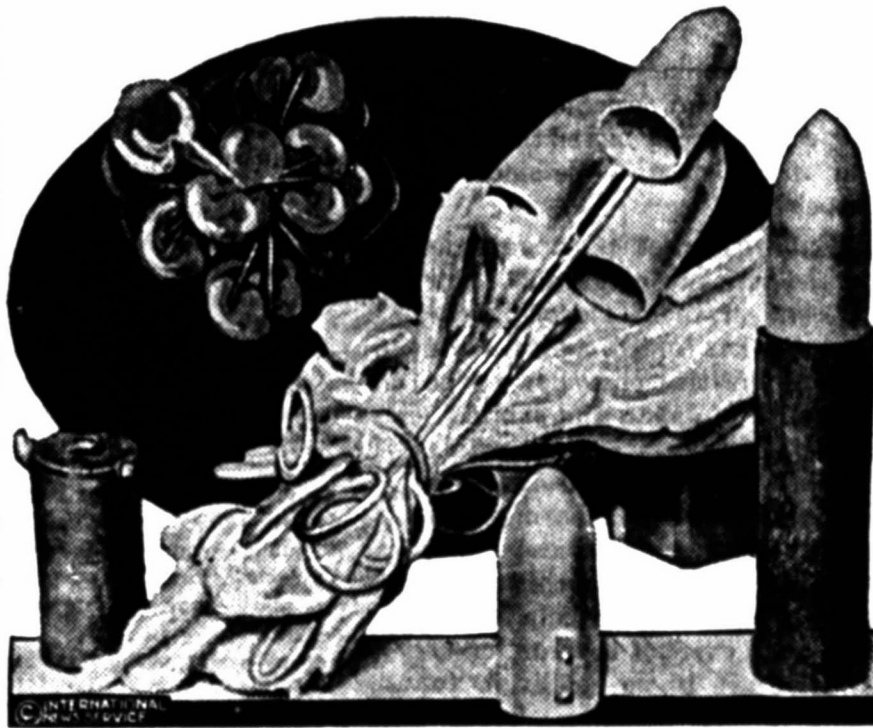
Soldiers of the expeditionary force, far advanced in Mexico, have ingeniously constructed shelter "tents" of sods mud and grass. The interiors are comfortable and quite roomy, the ground having been dug and a sort of trench excavated for hasty exit should such be necessary.

DECORATED BY THE MIKADO



Rev. Merryman C. Harris, for 13 years Methodist Episcopal bishop in Japan and Korea, has returned to America temporarily, wearing decorations bestowed on him by the emperor of Japan.

DEVICES TO DESTROY MERCHANT SHIPS



These are some of the fire bombs and other things found by the police of New York when they arrested Von Kietel, Bode, Wolpert and others for complicity in a plot to destroy ships sailing from New York for ports of the allied countries.

HELPING ALLIES' BLINDED SOLDIERS



George A. Kessler, a Lusitania survivor, has decided to give up his business to direct the handling of the fund for the blinded soldiers of France, Belgium and Great Britain. He is an officer and founder of the Permanent Blind Relief War fund. Mrs. Kessler will also aid the cause, not only by giving money, but by personal efforts. Already a large number of influential and wealthy people of the country have become interested in this movement and Mr. Kessler is hopeful that millions will be contributed. The work will be carried on all over the country.

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

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

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

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



WORMS

"Worms" that's what's the matter of 'em. Stomach and intestinal worms. Nearly as bad as distemper. Cost you too much to feed 'em. Look bad—are bad. Don't let 'em die. Spohn's Castor Oil will remove the worms, improve the appetite, and tone 'em up all round and don't 'physic.' Acts on glands and blood. Full directions with each bottle, and sold by all druggists.
SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, Goebels, Ind., U. S. A.

Do You Know Your Daughter?

At an early age your daughter demands the greatest care. It is then that she reaches the first vital period of her life. Be not deaf to her half uttered sighs of pain, nor blind to her pallid countenance. Begin at once to aid nature by using **Stella Vitae**. It strengthens and greatly stimulates the delicate organs to healthful activity. This wonderful preparation has assisted thousands of girls and women. It is sold under a guarantee to bring quick relief from female disorders and strengthen the frail system. Ask dealers today, \$1. THACHER MEDICINE CO., CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

Sold for 47 years. For Malaria, Chills & Fever. Also a Fine General Strengthening Tonic. 50c and \$1.00 at all Drug Stores.

The Main Entrance.
Knicker—What is the entrance to Mexico?
Bocker—A revolving door.
ON FIRST SYMPTOMS use "Renovine" and be cured. Do not wait until the heart organ is beyond repair. "Renovine" is the heart and nerve tonic. Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.
Complications sometimes represent that part of an illness that the doctors fail to understand.
If your horse is kicked, or cut by barbed wire, apply Hanford's Balsam. Adv.
Never judge a man's worth by what a woman values him at in a breach-of-promise suit.

So to Speak.
"I've dropped ten pounds in weight since I've had this cough."
"A cough drop, eh?"
FRECKLES
Now is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots.
There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as the prescription "othine"—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these homely spots. Simply get an ounce of othine—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it at night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one course is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.
Be sure to ask for the double strength othine, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.—Adv.
When a woman loses all interest in the fashions it is up to the undertaker to get busy.

A HINT TO WISE WOMEN.
Don't suffer torture when all female troubles will vanish in thin air after using "Femina." Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.
About 15,000 tons of paper and paper board are manufactured every day in the United States.

FIT'S, EPILEPSY, FALLING SICKNESS Stopped Quickly. Fifty years of uninterrupted success. M. Kline's Epilepsy Medicine. Write for free trial. JAMES TRAIL BOTTLE FARM, DR. KLINE COMPANY, Red Bank, N. J.—Adv.
An old bachelor says the writes of women are mostly postscripts.

If you Suffer from Backache, Lumbago, Kidneys or Rheumatism, Take Hot Water and "ANURIC"

American men and women must guard constantly against kidney trouble, because we eat too much and all our food is rich. Our blood is filled with uric acid which the kidneys strive to filter out, they weaken from overwork, become sluggish; the eliminative tissues clog and the result is kidney trouble, bladder weakness and a general decline in health.
When your kidneys feel like lumps of lead, when your back hurts or the urine is cloudy, full of sediment, or you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night, when you suffer with sick headache or dizzy nervous spells, acid stomach, or you have rheumatism when the weather is bad, get from your druggist—"ANURIC." Because of uric acid in overabundance in the system, backache, pains here and there, rheuma-

tism, gout, gravel, neuralgia and sciatica result. It was Dr. Pierce who discovered a new agent, called "Anuric," which will throw out and eradicate this uric acid from the system. Dr. Pierce believes "Anuric" to be 37 times more potent than *Alkali*, and consequently you need no longer fear muscular or articular rheumatism or gout, or many other diseases which are dependent on an accumulation of uric acid within the body. Send Dr. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., 10c for trial package or \$1.00 for full treatment "Anuric."
Dr. Pierce's reputation is back of this medicine and you know that his "Pleasant Pellets" for the liver and his "Favorite Prescription" for the ills of women have had a splendid reputation for the past 50 years. Adv.

Bumper Grain Crops Good Markets—High Prices

Prizes Awarded to Western Canada for Wheat, Oats, Barley, Alfalfa and Grasses
The winners of Western Canada at the Soil Products Exposition at Denver were easily made. The list comprised Wheat, Oats, Barley and Grasses, the most important being the prizes for Wheat and Oats and sweep stake on Alfalfa.
No less important than the splendid quality of Western Canada's wheat and other grains, is the excellence of the cattle fed and fattened on the grasses of that country. A recent shipment of cattle to Chicago topped the market in that city for quality and price.
Western Canada produced in 1915 one-third as much wheat as all of the United States, or over 300,000,000 bushels.
Canada in proportion to population has a greater exportable surplus of wheat this year than any country in the world, and at present prices you can figure out the revenue for the producer. In Western Canada you will find good markets, splendid schools, exceptional social conditions, perfect climate and other great attractions. There is no war tax on land and no conscriptions.



Send for illustrated pamphlet and ask for reduced railway rates, information as to best locations, etc. Address Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or
S. A. COOK, 2012 Main St., Kansas City, Mo., Canadian Government Agent.

The Leach Coal Company...

(Successors to THE CONNALLY COAL COMPANY)

...Deals in High Class Fuel Coal...

Sole Agents for American Block

TELEPHONE NUMBER 3



PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

Our Duty in Mexico

It is inconceivable that any true American could want war for war's sake. We are not that kind of a people, and our interests do not lie in that direction. But we are confronted with a situation in Mexico which is calculated to exhaust the patience of any person with an ounce of red blood in his veins.

It is time for us to stop quibbling and do some real acting.

Our states bordering upon Mexico are raded with impunity by the outlaws and cutthroats who infest the northern section of that country. Our citizens are murdered or outraged and their property stolen or destroyed. The defacto government of Mexico is not only powerless to prevent these forays, but we have every reason for the belief that the authorities are making no effort whatever to check them.

Every American city or town on the border is in constant danger of invasion by the bandit followers of the Mexican leaders. No home is safe from the destroyer, no feminine heart is devoid of the constantly increasing fear of the brutal ravisher.

Under these conditions the duty of the United States is clear.

The citizens of our border states are our own people, they are our own flesh and blood, and their interests are our interests. They are entitled to the protection of the whole nation, and as a nation it is our duty to afford them their protection.

The government of Mexico will do nothing. It therefore is up to us to do something.

We have waited for five years for the restoration of law and order in Mexico, and conditions are infinitely worse to lay than they ever were before. The future holds out no hope of anything but unlimited and unbridled brigandage, an impossible condition for this country to longer tolerate because of the constant menace to our own people and to our own interests.

A sufficient force of American troops should be sent to the border of Mexico to restore normal conditions throughout that whole region, and a force should stay on the border to afford ample protection to the people of these states.

General Funston has asked for 50,000 National Guard troops. He should have the whole 129,000 members of the National Guard, and if they are not enough for the service required, then volunteer regiments should be raised to supply his every demand.

And if the Mexican government and the Mexican people do not like such action, and offer any united opposition to the cleaning up of this territory, then a great volunteer army of half a million or even a million men should be spread over that country like a blanket, and not a man should be withdrawn until every bandit has been hung or driven from the country, law and order restored, a stable government established, and the Mexican people themselves demonstrate their ability to govern themselves in a manner acceptable to other nations.

We do not covet a foot of Mex-

ican territory. We do not want any trouble with Mexico if it can be honorably avoided. But conditions in that republic have reached the state where nothing but American bayonets and shot and shell will be of the slightest avail.

They should get it, and without an unnecessary hour of delay and they should get it in such quantities and with such force as to forever breed a wholesome respect and fear in the heart of every Mexican for the power and might and justice of the United States.

That is our opinion as an American citizen who loves and is loyal to his country.

Sunshine

The Sunday school is still growing. The enrollment is now seventy-one.

The Abo highway workmen have reached this community.

Z. T. Bates who has been working on the B. J. Catt ranch has returned to Clovis.

Prof. Stephenson of MeRose will preach at the school house on Saturday night June 3rd.

E. V. Carter was called here last week from Roswell on account of the serious illness of his mother.

Brother Jones and Mr. Sessions with their families are now occupying their new houses.

W. W. Clark and son of LaLande, and daughter from Oklahoma were the house guests of J. H. Clark Sunday.

The Sunday afternoon and evening singings were well attended and quite an improvement in the music resulted from this practice.

Rev. Jones will preach every Sunday morning immediately after Sunday school when there are no other appointments.

Mr. and Mrs. Dale Brady of Murdock were here last week assisting in the care of Mrs. Brady's mother.

J. P. Kirk of the Ferry neighborhood was the guest of J. D. Payne Wednesday night.

Mr. Moore, residing near Portales, has been engaged to teach the next term of school at this place.

J. H. Clark has purchased an organ for his daughter, Mary, and she is taking music lessons from Miss Nellie Monroe.

M. M. Lowrie and family expect to start next week on a trip to the mountains where they expect to spend the summer.

A. J. Boydston, now living in Oklahoma, has been calling on old neighbors here. He says that those who have stayed here are doing better than those who left.

Will Lowrie and family who have been visiting his brother for some time have gone to Elida with a view to locating there.

Grandma Carter was called home Friday morning. She leaves a husband, two daughters six sons and a host of friends with saddened hearts but even while we mourn, we realize that our loss is her gain, for she is among those who will hear the "Well done, thou good and faithful servant." Sunbeam.

Locking The Door Too Late

When a farmer owns a valuable blooded horse he protects himself from loss at the hands of thieves by putting a padlock on his barn door.

The banker who cares for your money locks it up in his great burglar proof safe at night.

When the merchant goes home after the day's labor he leaves his goods under lock and key and bolts and bars.

The individual invariably takes measures to protect his own.

But not so with us as a nation. We have accumulated vast stores of wealth, but have neglected to provide the necessary means for the protection of that wealth.

It is true that after months of indifference congress has at last passed a preparedness measure by providing for the increase of the regular army and the National Guard to a total approximate force of about 700,000 men. But it will be several years before this force can be gathered together and armed and equipped and drilled and disciplined and put in shape to meet an enemy on equal terms. In the meantime we are just about where we were before the bill was passed—without a lock to our door.

It is not likely now that we will have any trouble with European countries after the present war is over. We sincerely hope not.

But we are not so sanguine as to the attitude of Japan. Our present state of national helplessness has forced congress and the administration to howl at the demands of Japan and eliminate from an immigration bill certain sections which were designed to protect American laboring men from the cheap Japanese labor that has been flooding this country. There was no help for it. It was a case of bow or fight, and we are in no condition to fight.

If Japan would be content with her victory all might even yet be fairly well. But it is doubtful if she will consent. The Japanese are a warlike people, determinedly bent upon securing equal rights on the American continent.

And right were enters the present element of danger to our peace and security of the future.

The Mexicans hate everything American. They are imbued with the mistaken idea that we are a people who will not fight, and hence they consider us beneath their contempt.

It is reasonably well known that Mexican emissaries are in Japan seeking the aid of the Japanese people in a war against the United States. Nothing would suit the Japanese designs and purposes better than such an alliance. It would afford them the coveted opportunity and excuse for seizing the Philippines, which they greatly desire.

Press dispatches show every indication that the Mexicans are expecting just such an alliance with the Japanese, and if the attack comes at all it will not be delayed until we have had two or three years in which to collect a draft army. It will come soon, while we are still in a hope-

less and helpless condition.

The American people are at last awakening to a realization of the peril of our national helplessness, and congress is taking belated steps to ward defense for our homes and our great wealth. But are we locking the door too late? Will the marauder gain entrance before the padlock can be made?

A stick of dynamite is a child's toy compared with the Mexican-Japanese situation which confronts the American government and people today.

A single word from Tokyo, or Mexico City is of more vital concern to us than a whole column from the European front.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE SALE

Whereas, on the 15th day of April, 1916, in cause No. 1129, pending in the District court of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, wherein Joanna L. Nolan, executrix, is plaintiff and Lillie F. Ficklin and Nat. Ficklin are defendants, the plaintiff recovered a judgment upon a promissory note and mortgage executed by the defendants in the sum of \$727.36 together with costs of suit, and the plaintiff therein obtained a decree and order of said court foreclosing plaintiff's said mortgage given for the security of said sums upon the following described real estate, to-wit:

The Northwest quarter of section fifteen in township two south of range thirty-three east of the New Mexico meridian, New Mexico, said decree directing that said property be sold for the purpose of satisfying said judgment with costs of suit; that said judgment at the date of said herein mentioned will amount to the sum of \$749.18 with costs of suit; and

Whereas, the undersigned, T. J. Molinari, was in said decree appointed special commissioner and directed to advertise and sell said property according to law to satisfy said judgment and costs.

Therefore, by virtue of said judgment and decree and the power vested in me as such special commissioner I will, on the 17th day of July, 1916, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m. at the front door of the courthouse in the town of Portales, New Mexico, sell said described property at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash, for the purpose of satisfying said judgment, interest and costs of suit.

Witness my hand this 31st day of June, 1916.

T. J. Molinari
Special Commissioner

Chautauque at Portales June 24th.

Dr. Wolfard's professional ad should read Herald building, phone 101 instead of Nixon building.

Boost the fellow who boos for good roads. He deserves it and the roads need it.

SPECIAL RATES.

Bankers' Convention — at Clovis June 6 to 7th, tickets on the Certificate Plan, rate one and one-third fare on sale 5 and 6th.

State Sunday School Convention Las Vegas June certificate plan one and one-third fare round trip. Sale June 6th to 10th.

Summer excursion rates on Sale points east and North.

Traveling Mens' Protective Association held at La-Fayette, Ind., June 3-4-5th. Limit June 14th. fare \$50.50 round trip.

For further particulars call on agent A. T. & S. F. Ry.

W. S. WINTER, Agt.

Dr. Price's CREAM BAKING POWDER

Sixty Years the Standard

No Alum—No Phosphate

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When you buy a simple, compact Ford—you are buying a car that will stand the test of severe usage under all conditions. Don't let your false pride cause you to buy a car that is an experiment, and not of established value.

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Another car of Good, Straight Fence Post. See them and get our prices before you buy.

OUR LUMBER STOCK

is complete and we are always glad to quote prices and figure your lumber bill. Ask about the new "KASEMENT SKRENE DOOR." Just out this season.

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