

John Eiland, Vice-President
J. B. Sledge, President
The Bank of Portales
Portales, N. M.
Directors—J. B. Sledge, R. F. Sledge, John Eiland

PORTALES TIMES

"Entered as second-class matter August 10, 1903, at the post office at Portales, N. Mex., under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879."

50 cents YEAR PROTECTION TO HOME INTERESTS. ONE SAMPLE 5c.
Vol. 2, No. 7 Portales, Roosevelt County, New Mexico, March 26, 1904 Issued Weekly.

PROFESSIONAL
Washington E. Lindsey,
ATTORNEY,
U. S. COMMISSIONER,
Notary Public, Commissioner of Deeds for
State of Texas.
D. P. Thomas, Notary Public.
LAWYER
Portales N. Mex.
Office back of Bank of Portales.

Pre-Historic Description of New Mexico.

By Unknown Author.

The devil was given permission one day
To select him a land for his own special sway.
So he hunted around for a month or more
And fussed and fumed and terribly swore;
But at last was delighted a country to view
Where the Prickley Pear and Cactus grew.
As he surveyed the land, he said: By Joe,
I'll select the plains of New Mexico.

He saw there was some improvement to make
For he felt his reputation at stake.
An idea struck him, and he swore by his horns
That he'd make a complete land of thorns.
So he sowed the land with the Prickley Pear,
And scattered the Cactus everywhere;
The Spanish dagger, sharp pointed and tall,
And the thorny Mesquite the worst of all.

The wind that blew seemed to come from Hell
And the ranks of his scouted train to swell,
A legion of skunks he left there to dwell
To perfume the country he loved so well.
And then for his life he could not see why
The rivers should any more water supply.

And he swore if he gave them another drop
They might have his head and horns for a mop;
So he filled them with sand 'til they were almost dry,
And he poisoned their banks with alkali,
And promised himself on their slimy brink
The carcasses of all who from them should drink.

He saw there were other improvements to make
So he imported the Scorpion, Tarantula and Rattle-
snake. So all who should go to that country to dwell
Would be sure to think it was simply Hell.
He fired the heat at one hundred and eleven
And banished forever the moisture of Heaven.

But remarked as he heard the hot winds roar,
That it might reach two hundred or more.
And after he'd fixed things so thorny and well,
He said, "I'll be damned if this don't beat Hell."
But he shook his head in dire alarm
As he thought some one might come there to farm.

But he laughed outright in a merry glee
As he imagined him trying to plow up a Mesquite tree.
And now no doubt from some corner of Hell
He glazes over the work he thought he done so well,
And thinks some day he may come to dwell
In a land that surpasses his present hell.

The above was published in the Colorado papers over a year ago. Since then the Devil has relinquished his claims, and the country is blossoming as a rose.

Services

Baptist—Services, usual hours.
Sunday school at 10. Preaching 11.
Services night 7:30. Wednesday night
prayer meeting 7:30.
—H. A. Covington, Pastor.
M. E. Church, South—Sunday school
at 10. The work in our Sunday school
is becoming more and more interesting.
Preaching at 11. Subject: "The para-
ble of the Sower." Epworth League
at 7:30 p. m. and preaching at 8. Sub-
ject: "The Parable of the Ten Vir-
gins." Again we invite the people to
attend the Methodist church. The
pastor has been working hard on the
subjects, and hopes to say something of
special interests to those who come.
—J. H. Messer, Pastor.

THE CANDIDATES.

Candidates—yes, the woods are full—
And candidates by the score,
And each one thinks he has the pull,
And yet they tell me there is more.
Well, let 'em come; was one myself
When the woods were full
And years ago was laid on the shelf
When I thought I had a pull.
But one to each office is elevated, we
know.
No matter how many may seek,
Some will stay while others go
Up the dark and sunny creek.
I know the old stream from end to end—
Have gone the trip before—
Know every rock and every bend
And tree on either shore.
You younger bloods, so full of hope,
That never made the trip,
Take my advice and be prepared,
And pack your little grip.
For the boat's ready and steam is up,
Her decks are clean and neat,
For those that drink the bitter cup
Of failure and defeat.
And when the boat begins to puff,
As she glides around the bend,
And we who failed to get votes enough
Will be gathered then,
Upon the deck of that craft
And sing the sad refrain,
"It's gwine away to leave you—
Goodby, Lindy Jane." LL.

The Home Mission Society of the
Methodist church will open a market
on Saturday, April 23, in Linda Hum-
phrey's hardware store, at which will
be sold bread, meat, cake, etc., already
prepared for your following Sunday
dinner. The sale will begin at 2 p. m.

Advertisers should remember our
advertising rates. Here they are:
Per inch display 50c a month. Locals
in a word per week, a head on the local
counting the same as the longest line
in the local, not over a three line head
allowed.

Several complaints have been sent in
that the rabbits are becoming destruc-
tive and that something must be done to
save the farms. A rabbit drive has
been suggested and other remedies
thought of.

CONTEST,

A Case Involving a Point of Great
Importance.
Miss Anna Duncan, daughter of Mr.
Turner, in the DZ country, is contest-
ing Jasper Jones' filing on the ground
that the land is not desert nor was not
at the time of entry.
The land is situated near Mr. Turn-
er's and is a choice piece. Peter
Thomas is defending the rights of Jones
who is laid up in a hospital at Fort
Worth. This is a very important case,
as it involves the legality of every des-
ert claim in that section.

Mr. McFatter, the court house con-
tractor, will resume work on the court
house Monday by putting some carpen-
ters to work. The foundation is ready
for the building blocks, and by consid-
erable persuasion has got the "Artifi-
cial" stone company to resume work
on the blocks. The stone work in the
yard turns out only 100 cubes a day.

Bradley the night watch has resig-
ned his position on account of insufficient
pay. Several persons circulated sub-
scription papers but the amounts sub-
scribed were small and at this moment
we have no watchman.

The Tax Assessor is at his work late
and early.
Buck Dobbs stepped on a tin can last
Wednesday night and broke an ankle
bone in his already lame leg. He is
now laid up for repairs. He is a great
boy for running and jumping and climb-
ing over buildings, and it is a wonder
that he was not more seriously hurt.

J. J. Williamson was up from Ros-
well this week working insurance busi-
ness.

W. C. Hawkins of Denver was in
Bethel with a view of putting in a news-
paper. Mr. Hawkins says he is a re-
publican and can run no other kind of
a paper.

Lewis Pinkerton and Mrs. Rose
Stevenson and children were up
from the sheep ranch visiting the
first of the week, making head-
quarters at Bethel.

Joe Jeffries and Mrs. Lewis
came up from Jones county last
week. Joe stayed a few days on
his claim.

A fine girl was born to Mr.
and Mrs. Morris last Monday
night.
Miss Scott of Portales was a
guest of Mrs. Ruby Smith of the
happy Bethel last week.

Duro Motes has gone to Cali-
fornia to work.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

The case of M. J. Faggard vs. Mrs.
Andrews, wherein Faggard had an at-
tachment run on the household furni-
ture, on the ground that the property
was about to be removed from the state,
was won by the plaintiff. The suit was
for a grocery bill of about \$90.

There is a joke either on one of our
prominent citizens or on the editor,
and we are inclined to believe it is on
the citizen. We remarked, "I guess
I will publish the Miller-Fore killing."
"God, no," said the citizen, "Miller is
liable to come over here anytime."

Mr. Garrett, the real estate man,
has been in Roswell. He returned
Tuesday much impressed with the com-
plimentary remarks made by the citi-
zens of our mother country. Garrett,
like the rest of us proposes to stand by
blossoming Portales.

Mr. Lay, a capitalist in Amarillo, was
in town Monday examining town plots,
plotting to buy some property. We do
hope he will lay some of his capital in
Portales, and if it takes a Stone to get
him to all right. Banker Stone enter-
tained the capitalist while on his visit.

Henry Stoldt has announced for the
office of Sheriff. Henry says he is in
the race with the best of them, and if
no better material is put up than has
been he thinks he will have a walk-
over. There are very few democrats
who are not running for office, Henry,
and the prospects, Henry, are that the
balance will be lonesome if they too
don't run for office.

The town is filling up with white-
collared prospectors and horny-handed
farmers, all interested in artesian pros-
pects. In order to keep up with the
city airs that is fast coming over Por-
tales Uncle George Baker bought a
pasteboard lid and Newam purchased a
Fedora. Several of the boys are wear-
ing celluloid collars, and not a few are
wearing four-in-hands. The time has
come when the Portales boys will get
lost in the shuffle if they don't keep up
with the procession.

Glazing—Glass and putty at Pearce &
Dobbs. Expert workmanship.

A Candidate who has made a failure in business can not make a successful
office holder.—Bryan's Commoner.

The Guarantee Abstract & Realty
Co. is in great evidence now, furnish-
ing abstracts to property and abstract-
ing a modicum for the work of an av-
erage of \$5. This company is a new
concern, composed of experienced ab-
stractors. Being first upon the ground
the company got in on the ground floor.
The best legal lights are at its front,
and that is the reason it shines out so
brilliant. The company is reliable and
we bespeak for it a hearty support.

Soda Water Times are now open at
Pearce & Dobbs'. All kinds of ice-cold
drinks. Coca-Cola the leader.

Honest men, successful men, the peo-
ple will place in office.

The second man who took part in
the robbing of the station agent at
Amarillo a few weeks ago was arrested
at Pecos by Tom Bell, special detec-
tive of the Santa Fe. When "Omaha
Bill," the robber's name, passed through
Portales he did not stop long enough to
see Agent Pearman, because, we sup-
pose, there is not money enough kept
on hand to pay even a W. F. Co. ten
dollar money order.

A Household Necessity.
I would almost as soon think of run-
ning my farm without implements as
without Hunt's Lightning Oil. Of all
the liniments I have ever used, for both
man and beast, it is the quickest in ac-
tion and richest in results. For burns
and fresh cuts it is absolutely wonder-
ful. I regard it as a household neces-
sity. Yours truly, S. HARRISON,
Kosciusko, Miss.
25 and 50c bottles.

Seeing Cheap.
Why is it that Mrs. Breeding is sell-
ing so many hats?
Because the firm bought millinery
enough for two counties like this, and
they are selling at an old price to get
rid of it. And it is so pretty and cheap
people buy it whether they need it or
not. Remember opening day today.

Mr. Rockefeller of the TL ranch is
figuring on erecting a six room house
in Portales for his family, who are now
in Kansas.

NEWS ITEMS.

What you do not see ask for it at
The Cash Bazaar.

See the trimmings, buttons and yok-
ings at the Cash Bazaar before making
that new dress.

The Telephone company is busy set-
ting up more poles and stretching new
wire.
Mr. and Mrs. Stewart entertained a
party of young people at their home on
Miss Hall's farm.

Freeman was in Saturday after lum-
ber with which to repair his house,
which took the chills during a wind
storm.
A new brick building is talked of in
Portales. When asking for informa-
tion we were informed that the project
was not certain but probable.

Tuesday the eye doctors passed up
the road. They had an eye on Por-
tales. We hope the sand doesn't blow
when they return.

W. E. Lindsey returned from the re-
publican convention on Tuesday. He
reports a harmonious time. A new
territorial emblem was adopted. Read
our report in another column.

Frank Rockefeller, a New York mil-
lionaire, uncle of John Rockefeller,
owners of the TL cattle ranch, arrived
Saturday and both gentlemen drove to
the farm, 80 miles from here.

Mrs. G. W. T. Williams departed for
Arkansas on Monday on business and
will return in a week or two. Arkan-
sas is where the slowest train on re-
cord runs. It stops at every house and
twice at every double house.

Mrs. Breeding prepared the stage
effects for the band concert, and the
display of millinery in use on the stage
was a new departure. Mrs. Breeding
also furnished some of her residence
decorations.

G. C. Johnson has started up his cold
drink stand and ice wagon. "Shorty"
is in it this year, sure, as the increase
in business will about double his sales.
There are no people more deserving of
success than those who have braved the
times of 1903.

Slover now guarantees perfect satis-
faction on tire setting.

Home Made Candy at Hughes'. Pat-
ronize home industry. Xt to Portales
Bank.

Sheriff Nelson of Oklahoma stepped
off the train last week and wandered
up town and then wondered where all
the Oklahoma people were that he
heard lived here. No one said a word.
You see, as soon as the train arrived
there was a general exodus to the coun-
try. The sheriff departed the follow-
ing day and took back with him Mr.
Raines of Oklahoma. The following
day the town filled up again—all came
in to see the artesian well.

Queensware and glassware, large
stock, at cost at our store.
Pearce & Dobbs.

Slover's Tire Setting Machine is do-
ing the work satisfactorily.

Banker Ware was here from Amar-
illo Monday prospecting. When it
comes to entertaining bankers and cap-
italists Portales is in it. Now it was
only last week that Hawkins of Denver
was here to buy the Times. Mr. Hawk-
ins is a printer and he had money. It
was so unusual in a printer that we re-
fused to change the common practice
of being broke.

There is something about Hunt's
Lightning Oil that no other Liniment
possesses. Others may be good, but
it's surely the best. It does all you
recommend it for, and more. For any
sprains, cuts, bruises, burns, aches,
and pains it has no equal on earth. It
stands head on my medicine shelf.
Very truly yours, T. J. BROWNLOW,
Livingston, Tenn.
25 and 50c bottles.

Seed Supply Exhausted.
Delegate Rodey announces that it
will be useless for citizens of New
Mexico to write him for any more seed
this year, that he received and distrib-
uted in New Mexico five times what he
was entitled to, and, therefore, the de-
partment has shut down and will not
give him any more.

ARTESIAN

Water Still in Evidence in
Inland Valley.

Well drilling continues. The pres-
sure that gently raises the water up
over the empty casing still exists, if
any change it is a little stronger. This
first flow is called the first artesian
water strata. This means invariably in
an artesian water country a splen-
did sign of other channels from which
the first water escapes. People seem
quite confident that a gusher will soon
be encountered. The people are most-
ly interested in the present outcome
are those who have the option on the
townsite company's lots. A general
good feeling exists and a display of
good judgment prevails among prop-
erty owners. Exorbitant prices are not
being asked and buyers in general are
satisfied. A few relinquishments are
being made, and refilling on them go-
ing on. The sale of the improvements
on the free land is all that the locator
pretends to dispose of. Squatters are
getting out of way, making room for
people better able to improve the coun-
try. J. R. Burton reported in Roswell
that the water disappeared the deeper
the drill went. This is not so and as
Mr. Burton was more interested in or-
ganizing a lodge at \$5 a member he not
held responsible for his utterances.

THE MILLER KILLING.

Fore Died of His Gunshot Wounds
In Fort Worth.

Last week Mr. Fore died from the
effects of the shooting by Miller. Mr.
Fore made his home at Duncan, I. T.,
but while working on a \$6000 swindling
case had been in Fort Worth. It is un-
derstood that five or six persons are in-
volved in the testimony which he had
gathered in Texas and that the work
was about to a point where arrests
would follow. J. B. Miller, who did
the shooting, is the man who bought
the Eiland brothers' ranch and sheep,
and failing to make promised and safe
payment for the property decided to Mr.
Eiland some land in Texas, which has
turned out to be involved in litigation.
John is now whistling for the dough,
which is kneeled. Miller is said to
have been involved in other killing
scrapes, and more than once connected
with alleged swindling schemes. Those
who are acquainted with the man ex-
press no surprise at his connection with
the reported fraudulent deals which led
to the above killing.

A candidate who has gone to seed on
everything cannot be expected to reap
a crop for the public.

Pearce & Dobbs, exclusive agents for
Hawkes' celebrated spectacles, crystal-
ized lenses, the best on earth.

Notice.

To the tax payers of Roosevelt coun-
ty: Anyone failing to render their tax
when called upon by the assessor or his
deputies, he is ordered to add 25 per
cent on the dollar of his rendition.
W. K. BREEDING, Assessor
of Roosevelt Co.

BOOK RECEPTION.

A reception is to be held by the mem-
bers of the Woman's Club of Portales,
on Friday night, April 1st, at the Ven-
dome Hotel. Each guest will be asked
to contribute a book to be used in the
circulating library established by the
town. Tableaux and other forms of en-
tertainment will be provided.
Programme Committee—Mrs. T. C.
White, chairman; Mrs. J. A. Voils,
Mrs. Ed. J. Neer, Mrs. G. M. Mann,
Mrs. W. E. Lindsey, Miss Myrtle Plant,
Miss Carrie Thomas.

Reception Committee—Mrs. W. O.
Oldham, chairman; Mrs. J. B. Priddy,
Mrs. Chas. Woodcock, Mrs. W. K.
Breeding, Mrs. C. O. Leach, Mrs. Ida-
leed Broadus, Mrs. W. W. Odum, Miss
Stella Seymour.
Refreshment Committee—Mrs. B. F.
Pearman, chairman; Mrs. J. P. Stone,
Mrs. J. B. Sledge, Mrs. J. W. Curtis,
Mrs. Jeff Hightower, Miss Ella Turner,
Miss Byrdie Carter.

"Makes it Go Way."
We simply can't do without it. We
are not going to try. When Bobby
stubs or cuts his toe, it's "Ma, where's
the Lightning Oil?" When Lizzie
burns her hand or arm, it's "Where's
the Lightning Oil?" When little
Dick's been playing with a bumble bee
it's "Where's the Lightning Oil?" The
echo of all our afflictions is "Where's
the Lightning Oil?" It's the balm
that makes the pain go away. Sincerely
yours,
P. CASSIDY
Montevallo, Ala.
25 and 50c bottles.

NOTICE

To the ladies of Portales and surrounding coun-
try: We will have our
MILLINERY OPENING!
March 25 & 26
Come one and all and see
The Largest and Most Complete Stock of
Millinery ever put on exhibition
in this part of the country.
And our prices will be rock bottom.
Breeding & Breeding Millinery Co.

Portales Drug Store,
PEARCE & DOBBS,
Pure Drugs, Paints, Oils, Toilet Articles, Etc.
Prescriptions Carefully Compounded Day or Night.

Am I
YOUR DRUGGIST?
If so, I hope you are pleased.
If I am not your druggist, I want to be,
And if you will give me a trial, I will, by giving
You the best of drugs and the best treatment, be
Your Druggist in 1904.
Ed. J. Neer.

TO PLEASE OUR CUSTOMERS
IS OUR AMBITION.
Choice Fed Steer meat at this season is nice and fat.
Choice Sausages will please you. Everything to be found in an up-
to-date shop. Respectfully,
SCURLOCK & WOODING,
Phone 45 Portales, N. Mex.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

PORTALES, NEW MEXICO.

At the close of business January 22, 1904, as reported to
the Comptroller.

RESOURCES:
Loans and Discounts \$83,224 24
U. S. Bonds and Premiums 6,832 03
Banking House and Fixtures 5,069 15
Redemption Fund 312 50
Cash and Exchange 26,383 62
\$121,821 54

LIABILITIES:
Capital Stock \$25,000 00
Surplus and Profits 10,853 63
Circulation and Profits 6,250 00
Deposits 79,717 91
\$121,821 54

Palace of Sweets, G. C. Johnson,
Next to Commercial Hotel.
Candies, Nuts, Cigars, Tobacco. Ice Cream, Cold Drinks
Ice and Beer Agent

Watchmaker and Jeweler
Forty years experience. **W. E. MILLER,**
Repairing done promptly, work guaranteed. Shop east side in furniture store

Bargains **Bargains**

Bargains

M. T. Jones Lumber Co.
Have Bargains in
Building Material for Everybody.
Their stock is large and well assorted. They will serve you cheer-
fully.
Figure With Them.
G. W. CARR, Manager, Portales, N. M.

