

5 PER CENT DISCOUNT

We Will Make a Discount of 5 Per Cent on All Cash Purchases Made on Each Trades Day

HUMPHREY & SLEDGE

HARDWARE

5 PER CENT DISCOUNT

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R. G. BRYANT CRIMINALLY ASSAULTS TIMES MAN

The Cowardly Attack Was Made From Behind, Assailed Receiving No Warning of Assailant's Intention

Bryant Arrested and Placed Under a Thousand Dollar Bond For Appearance at Preliminary August 2d

Monday night of this week the Times man was the victim of as cowardly an assault as was ever perpetrated upon the person of any citizen in the state of New Mexico. He was standing at the swing near the Wood boarding house talking to some friends when R. G. Bryant assaulted him from behind with a loaded cane. The first blow, which was struck without any warning and without any suspicion in the mind of the assailed that he was in any danger, was delivered on the head just over the right eye; the second was stopped by the arm and the cane caught by the victim and a struggle at once commenced for

the possession of the weapon. Within a very few minutes friends of the Times man interfered and took the cane away from the assailant and he was ordered to get out. The Times man was, at the time of the assault, without any weapons, either of offense or defense, and was entirely unprepared to resist an assault of this character and was in total ignorance that any such was imminent. The assailant was arrested at his home and placed under a one thousand dollar bond for his appearance at a preliminary hearing to be held on Friday of next week to answer to a charge of assault with a deadly weapon.

Corhn Buys Insurance Agency.

Isaac Corhn has purchased the insurance business from Adam Troutt and has moved the office to the rooms formerly occupied by Captain Molinari in the Hardy building. Mr. Corhn is what might be termed a pioneer of the town of Portales, having come here some seven or eight years ago. His first position was taken under Postmaster Leach, as assistant in the post office, which position he has filled satisfactorily, both to his employer and to the general public, ever since. He is comparatively a young man, yet one of good business capacity and of unquestioned integrity; he has many warm friends who will hope for his continued success in the new venture. That he will make a success of the insurance business there can be no doubt.

Notice.

Let all the sweet potato growers meet me at the commercial hall in Portales July 27, 1912, at 2 p. m., who would like to have their sweet potatoes kept over for the spring market. We keep them in their natural state and will keep them in Portales, in a house built for the purpose, provided we can secure six thousand bushels. J. L. Brown

Coming, August 3rd.

That's the day of the big annual picnic at Rogers, New Mexico. Everybody goes there and everybody has a good time. Prominent speakers will be present. We expect to have with us the dry farming expert, J. D. Tinsley, who will give us a talk on the possibilities of the dairy industry and dry farming. There will be other interesting features of the program, with perhaps a couple of baseball games in the evening. Will have a big basket dinner on the ground. Everybody come and join with us in having a big time. Committee.

Just unloaded, a car of American Lady flour. C. V. Harria.

Minstrel Show a Success.

Last Wednesday night the Portales band boys, assisted by some of the best lady talent of the town, put on at the Cosy theater, one of the most comical and entertaining programs that has for many a long day been staged in this city. While those who participated had but one rehearsal, there was not a flaw nor a hitch anywhere; in fact Portales has a bunch of entertainers that require no preparation at all to be able to put on a show that is worth the money. Probably, the most striking number on the program was the one rendered by the Misses Maurine Seay and Bessie Culbertson. The very young ladies did themselves proud and were heartily ecored by the large audience in attendance. The band boys reaped a very nice little reward for their efforts and wish to extend their thanks for the liberal patronage accorded them. Likewise, it might not be amiss to mention the fact that Portales, has the best amateur band in the Sunshine State and the further fact Portales is just as proud of them as they could possibly be of themselves. Boost the band; it's a cinch they will boost you.

Cleveland and Everett Humble, sons of W. W. Humble, arrived this week from their Texas farm for a visit with their father and to renew old acquaintances.

Rev. E. C. Morgan, president of Western college at Artesia, N. M., will preach at the Methodist church Sunday, both morning and evening. He will also make an address to the normal while here.

Dan W. Vinson, manager of the New State Development company, has rented the office in the Hardy building formerly occupied by Captain Molinari, and has fitted it up in good shape. Dan is a hustler after business and unless you want your property sold you had better keep it out of his hands.

Big Well on Williams Farm.

J. W. Williams, who recently installed a private pumping plant on his place, four and one-half miles east of town, has developed one of the best wells in this community. It is twenty-two feet to the first strata of water, and the total depth of the well is sixty-two feet. There is eighteen feet of coarse water bearing gravel and, it is estimated that there is no limit to the water supply. Mr. Williams has a twenty horse power engine and a five inch centrifugal pump. The discharge pipe is ten inches in diameter and the pump throws a full stream through this discharge pipe. It is estimated that this well is now furnishing over one thousand gallons of water per minute which, considering that it is only a five inch pump, is something considerably out of the ordinary in the way of wells. Mr. Williams also has one of the best shallow water farms in the valley and he wants it distinctly understood that there is not one acre of it for sale. He is one of our pioneers who knows just exactly what can be done with this kind of a property and he intends to reap the rewards of the present system of farming as a sort of an offset for the years that he made honest effort at dry farming without commensurate remuneration for his toil. What Mr. Williams has done can be done by every shallow water farm owner in the valley.

Baptist Church

Bible School, 9:45 a. m. John D. Corhn, superintendent. Interest in Bible study is quickening among the classes. We invite you to meet with us. Special attention is called to the man's bible-study class down town, at 9:30 a. m.

Morning worship at 11 o'clock. Evening wroship at 8 o'clock. Preaching by the pastor. We are glad to see the congregation increasing in number. Come, worship the Lord with us. We extend special invitation to the teachers now visiting Portales to be at home with us.

Prayer meeting, Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. We are beginning a devotional study of the Epistle to the Romans. A number speak of the helpfulness of these hours. Do not fail to join us in the study of this wonderful portion of God's word.

B. Y. P. U., Friday evening at 8 o'clock. Still the number of young people attending this hour increases, and the interest deepens. Be with us Friday evening. J. Q. Herrin, Pastor; M. B. Jones, Treasurer; F. T. Burke, Clerk.

You can get your clothes cleaned and pressed by the French Dry Cleaning system at B. L. Lawrence's pantatorium; phone 7.

Mrs. Bascom Howard and son, Joe, left Monday for Emporia, Kansas, to visit with the parents of Mrs. Howard, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Rockefeller.

Mrs. J. W. Williams, who has been visiting in Topeka, Kansas, for the past month, returned home Wednesday of this week. J. W. says that he was sure glad to see her; that keeping bachelors' hall is not so much fun as he had been led to believe.

Building Cantaloupe Packing Sheds.

The Cantaloupe and Produce association have received twelve thousand cantaloupe crates and have begun the erection of their packing sheds. These sheds will be located near the irrigation plant where they will be handy to the railroad. It is estimated that actual packing and shipping will begin about the 15th of next month, and the crop is estimated at about twelve thousand crates, or close to the number of crates now on hand. Mr. Cadwallader, the cantaloupe expert, says we have about the best prospect for cantaloupes this year of any locality that he knows of, both as to quantity and quality. The cantaloupes will bring the farmers about 85c per crate, and about seventy crates to the acre, or \$63.75 per acre for their crop. For the first year, this will make a very respectable showing, considering the fact that there is not a farmer under the irrigation project that had ever had any experience raising cantaloupes before this year. Furthermore, this crop is already sold and the farmers are not put to any trouble hunting a market for their produce.

Man's Bible-Study Class.

A number of men met at the commercial club rooms last Sunday and organized a man's bible-study class with seventeen members. The following officers were elected: President, Dr. E. T. Dunway; first vice president, J. R. Roland; second vice president, Jack Pruitt; secretary-treasurer, C. W. Battle, Jr.; teacher D. P. Gaines; assistant teacher, J. Q. Herrin.

The class will begin next Sunday a first-hand study of the life of Christ, using only the bible as text. Outlines of the study will be published hereafter from week to week. The fact that Mr. Gaines is teacher assures that the studies will be both very interesting and practical. We cordially invite the men and boys of Portales that have no Sunday school home to join our class, and meet with us every Sunday morning at 9:30 o'clock.

DR. E. T. DUNAWAY, Pres.
C. W. BATTLE, JR., Sec.

The Laundry Is Now Running.

Judge C. W. Morris this week started the laundry and it will not be longer necessary to send your wash away from home. He has secured the services of Mr. D. Abbott, an experienced laundryman from Dalhart, Texas, to take charge of the mechanical department and promises his patrons that they will get just as good work here as they possibly could by sending it to some foreign town. Judge Morris has gone to considerable expense in putting this place in shape to take care of the trade and his efforts along this line should be appreciated and he should be given all the work there is to be done in this line in Portales.

Faggard will pay more for your chickens and eggs in cash. See him before selling.

You can get your clothes cleaned and pressed by the French Dry Cleaning System at B. L. Lawrence's pantatorium; phone 7.

THIS ROOSEVELT COUNTY NORMAL BEST IN YEARS

The Attendance Roll Is Greater Than Ever Before and Those Present are Showing Unusual Interest

Portales Doing Everything in Her Power to Make the Teachers' Stay Pleasant as Well as Profitable

The Roosevelt County Institute convened on the morning of the 22d, at the Portales public school building. The attendance for that day, according to the number enrolled for the term of four weeks, was 75, several names have been added since, making it the largest attendance for any first day in the history of the county. It is just the way with Roosevelt county, it is always in the lead.

Devotional exercises were conducted by Rev. J. Rush Goodloe, pastor of the Methodist church, and Rev. J. Q. Herrin, pastor of the Baptist church of Portales. The address of welcome was given by our own Judge W. E.

Lindsey in his characteristic, masterful manner. It made the teachers happy and they smiled the smile that never wears off—when the speaker assured them of being welcome, yea, thrice welcome, visitors to the city of Portales.

A graceful response was given by Mrs. Arthur S. Alexander of Texas, thanking Judge Lindsey for his words of encouragement and welcome.

This representative body of teachers are wide-awake and progressive, a credit to any community, an inspiration to any people. All hail to the teachers of the Roosevelt county normal of 1912.

Some Garden Products.

"Uncle" Buck Blankenship brought some onions to this place this week that were grown this year in Mrs. Blankenship's garden that were certainly prize takers. They would weigh, easily, one pound each and were smooth and regular. He also brought some very fine beans that were grown in the same garden. The onions looked so good and appealed so strongly to the appetite that the Times man took them home for the table instead of keeping them to show to the visiting strangers, and, incidentally, they were equally as good to eat as they were to look at.

Notice to the Public

Notice is hereby given that the town scavenger's fees are due and payable the 25th day of each month and may be made at the office of the town clerk, or to the town marshal and that payment must be made on or before the 5th day of the succeeding month. The town clerk's office is in the store of Reagan & Moody, Hardy building.

B. B. Clayton, Marshal.

Arthur F. Jones was exhibiting some splendid looking plums this week that were grown on the trees in his yard. They were unusually large and fine appearing.

You can get your clothes cleaned and pressed by the French Dry Cleaning system at B. L. Lawrence's pantatorium; phone 7.

Deputy District Attorney James A. Hall, Lee Percival, J. R. Darnell and Joe Wilcox, all of Elida, were Portales visitors Wednesday night of this week.

Rev. Tallmadge, of Greenfield, this state, will preach at the Central Christian church next Saturday night, Sunday morning and Sunday evening. Mr. Tallmadge is a very fluent and entertaining minister, as well as a very agreeable and pleasant gentleman, and all who can should attend these services.

Fruit and Fruit Trees.

We had with us for some time a gentleman of wide observation and experience in horticulture, who has made a thorough study of the conditions and adaptability of our country for fruit growing. He was very favorably impressed and believes that this will develop into one of the best fruit growing sections of the southwest. In our conversation with him, we gleaned, among other important points of value, one of sufficient value to prospective fruit growers to make an especial note of it. He said that in buying fruit trees one can not put too much emphasis upon the importance of buying trees grown under irrigation. His explanation was that trees grown in the rain belt necessarily had to send their roots down into the ground after moisture and the dryer it was, the deeper they would go, while those grown under irrigation always send their roots out more at right angles with the tree not far from the surface of the ground when the moisture at proper intervals is applied, that root transformation in the rain belt grown tree must undergo before it can fully conform to the radically changed condition retards the development of the tree for months, while in transplanting from one irrigation belt to another the development is not checked, all of which certainly has the flavor of sound, practical sense.

Mother's Club.

The regular meeting of the Mother's club was held Friday, July 5, at the home of Mrs. Monroe, several members being present. A number of interesting subjects were discussed. The next regular meeting will be held at the school house on Friday, August 2nd, and all members are urged to be present.

MRS. HIGHTOWER, Reporter.

The Eastman is the best kodak in the world. Get one at Neer's.

PORTALES TIMES

By H. B. RYHER

PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

Most of the recent airplane records have been death records.

The stepladder car is highly popular in these days of bobble skirts.

Now a lot of people are hearing the first call to the old swimming hole.

The passing of the horse is a calamity when you've got money up on him.

The Chicago girls are right, the old-fashioned kiss is the sweetest and best.

Another infallible sign of the approach of summer is the mad dog scare.

One way to drive away every sign of rain is to buy a new umbrella or raincoat.

The inventor of the black dress shirt was no doubt behind on his laundry bill.

A counterfeit \$20 bill is reported in circulation, this being one of the perils of the rich.

A German company has just launched the biggest steamship in the world. It's England's move.

The English sparrow may be a savory dish, but it would cost too much to put salt on its tail.

Smallpox lurks in false hair, says an exchange. Get the back of her dressing chair vaccinated.

In Duluth the author of a popular song is running an elevator. The punishment hardly seems adequate.

Some optimist has discovered that a cold spring is good for the blackberry crop. Now let us all cheer up.

The new one-half cent piece approximates the feelings of the man who appears in public with the first straw hat.

A man with but one leg is trying to walk around the world. He might be pardoned for calling it a stumping tour.

America's hens last year laid 217 eggs for each inhabitant. And yet we look upon the eagle as the national bird.

An actress is writing a series of articles on "how to stay married." We can do it in four words: Don't sue for divorce.

The strike of German aviators leads one to suspect that the wages of the birdman are not breaking any altitude records.

America now has three women airplane pilots. May there be no subtraction by accident from that mystic number.

An Ohio man started to dig a garden and turned up a chestful of treasure, but few gardens are quite so profitable.

A New York policeman, while off duty, arrested two burglars. It might pay New York to give a few more coppers a vacation.

"Knee-deep in strawberries," ejaculates a Baltimore paper. Yet one can think of several pleasanter things than that kind of wading.

Massachusetts has forbidden by law the explosive "joke" cigar, showing clearly that the Bay state knows when a joke is a misdemeanor.

More than 1,000 metal articles were removed from the stomach of a California woman by a surgeon the other day. Probably a souvenir huntress.

An English gypsy queen was just died at the age of 101. She was an inveterate pipe smoker, which, no doubt, accounts for her early taking off.

A New York court includes baseball bats in the category of deadly weapons and a Chicago jurist adds automobiles. Justice, however laden-footed, occasionally overtakes the procession.

An eminent alienist declares that for a man to liken his wife to an angel is not an indication of insanity. Once in a while, one of those alienists does show some signs of human intelligence.

Now that pleasant weather has arrived, guess how long it will be before the water companies get out their annual warning against a water famine, with all sorts of threats against the man who uses the hose too freely?

The eastern farmer who has spent \$1,000 in a suit over a \$20 cow has reason to kick about the price of beef.

The statistician who asserts that the population of New York is too dense probably has no money to be separated from, or else he has never been there.

A Louisville doctor says that man can stand more suffering and endure it longer than woman. That doctor ought to wear a woman's togger for a while.

IRRIGATION IS NEEDED

Where Rainfall is Less Than One Inch in Fifteen Days.

One of Main Advantages is That Water Supply Required for Growth of Crops is Largely Under Control of Grower.

(By MILO B. WILLIAMS, United States Department of Agriculture.)

A climate having an annual rainfall of 20 inches or more is generally regarded as humid, for where this amount of rain is fairly well distributed throughout the year arable land can usually be farmed. This measure of aridity divides the United States into two nearly equal parts, east and west, marked by a belt of semiarid country located near the ninety-ninth meridian. Although this division is based upon the moisture supply of the climate, it is not a true index of the need of irrigation, as many sections having an annual rainfall of more than 20 inches do not during the growing season receive a dependable precipitation sufficient for farming purposes. Rains must come at such times and in such amounts as will properly moisten the soil for the preparation of the seed bed and will furnish a reasonably constant supply of moisture to germinate the seed and develop the plant until it reaches maturity. A check in this supply of soil moisture at any stage of the growth affects the quality and quantity of the yield and may greatly reduce the profits of the grower. The real test of what is a humid section is therefore not the total annual rainfall, but the monthly, and in the case of many plants, the weekly amount during the growing season. Viewed in this light, irrigation becomes a national need rather than merely a western practice.

There is perhaps no other industry so broad or so varied as farming. No manufacturer encounters so many uncontrolled elements and no factory output is so delicate or perishable or its market so uncertain as that of the farmer. One of the main advantages of farming under irrigation is that the water supply needed for the growth of crops, which is one of the most, if not the most, uncertain factors in other farming, is very largely under the control of the grower. This advantage, however, has hitherto scarcely been grasped by the farmers in the humid section, and few realize that with a small outlay an irrigation plant can be installed which will insure them against complete or partial crop failures during droughts.

Farming conditions, however, have greatly changed in recent years. The soils in many localities no longer produce profitable yields without the application of artificial fertilizers; the value of farm lands has greatly increased; farming methods are more intensive; more valuable crops are being grown; and consumers are demanding a greater variety, a better quality, and a more constant supply of delicate farm products. Thus, the farmer of today is obliged to expend a large amount of money to produce a crop, and if for any cause this crop is a failure his losses are greater than in the past. The wheat grower of Kansas may produce a crop at an average cost of \$10 per acre, while the citrus grower of southern California is obliged to spend \$400 per acre in growing and marketing a crop of navel oranges. To insure the wheat crop against a possible drought might not pay, while to insure the orange crop is an absolute necessity, for if the pumping plants which raise water from the bed of the Santa Ana river for the orange orchards of Riverside, Cal., were to be shut down that region would in time revert to a desert. Although the annual precipitation in the citrus regions of Florida is 55 inches, while that at Riverside is only 10.74 inches, one should not conclude that irrigation is not necessary in the former, as there are periods when less than 1 inch of rain falls in 30 days, and at such times the application of a small amount of water may be followed by as good results as at Riverside.

Under average conditions it is safe to say a drought occurs whenever the precipitation in any 15-day period falls below 1 inch. It has been the writer's observation that crops will usually suffer if they do not receive considerably more than this amount of rain, especially during the spring and early summer months. Later in the season this quantity may not be needed, excepting for late garden truck and some fruits.

Cost of Raising Chicks.
According to the New York agricultural experiment station the cost of food, per chick, to weigh one pound, on ground grain, is three cents; on whole grain, three and seven-tenths cents. After making repeated tests in feeding, this station says the ground grain ration proved considerably more profitable than the whole grain ration with the growing chicks, and the same was true of capons of equal weight from these chicks, and from others of equal weight and age fed alike before caponizing.

Best Feed for Hogs.
Corn is the best feed there is for hogs, but its full value can only be realized when it is used in conjunction with other feeds.

Raising Squabs.
It costs about six cents to raise a squab of five weeks of age.

IRRIGATION FOR THE PASTURE

Where Land is Heavy Sod Water Should Be Allowed to Run for Day or Two to Soak It.

Pasture land that is too heavy sod does not let the water soak in readily; therefore it is necessary to have the water running for a day or two in the same place. If cattle or horses are allowed on the land while the water is running they will cut the sod up considerably, and by trampling and "puddling" the ground will sometimes kill out some varieties of grass for one season. My practice is to have the pasture divided by a fence, writes J. A. Barkhoff of Cascade county, in the Breeder's Gazette. Then one part can be pastured while the other is irrigated. As soon as the ground is dry on top one may turn the stock into it and irrigate the other part. The practice of keeping the stock off part of the field at a time also gives the grass a chance to make a better start.

On our clay-loam here, for a pasture that is only to be used for a couple of years, we seed timothy, alsike clover, alfalfa and a sprinkling of perennial rye grass. Where a permanent pasture is wanted we use Austrian brome grass (*Bromus inermis*) with a sprinkling of alsike and alfalfa. The Brome grass has the advantage of being able to withstand close pasturing and much trampling. It also comes earlier in the spring than the others. Brome grass is difficult to eradicate when the pasture is broken up for field crops.

The pastures should never be grazed closely. The grass, and especially the clovers, should get high enough to allow a clipping to be made with the mower once during the season.

IRRIGATE WITH TOMATO CANS

Easy and Effective Way to Start Plants in Dry Weather is Described and Illustrated.

The following is an easy and effective way to start plants in dry weather: Sink an ordinary tomato can, with a 1/4-inch hole 1/2 inch from the bottom, in the ground so that the hole will be near the roots of the plant, says a writer.



Irrigating With Tomato Cans.

er in the Popular Mechanics. Tamp the dirt around both plant and can, and fill the latter with water. Keep the can filled until the plant is out of danger.

IRRIGATION PLANT

Every grower should aim to control all cultural conditions as far as possible. This can often be done by installing an irrigating plant. Losses from frost can be avoided sometimes by covering plants with soil, straw or other mulches. Insects and diseases may be avoided in various ways. It is true that losses are bound to occur, but their frequency can be greatly limited by the application of science and the exercise of good judgment.

DAIRY NOTES

Give cows plenty of salt. Keep it before them at all times.

It is usually a question whether or not it is advisable to feed grain to cows on pasture.

The good dairy cow usually is wide in the forehead, the face dished between the eyes, with a strong under jaw.

Salt the butter only enough to keep it. Salt increases the weight but little and too much spoils the quality of the butter.

Fence breakers are educated by poor fences but having poor feed inside the pasture and good feed just outside is the best educator.

Often the only difference between a gentle cow and a kicker is that the first had a little handling while a heifer, and the other didn't.

Use the best grade of oil you can buy for the separator. The difference in cost is little but the difference in satisfaction is a great deal.

The men who suffer least during the dry season are the dairy farmers. They always have an income, for there is always some crop that can be fed profitably to the cows.

Wherever you find a well kept farm you will find the grain raised on it is fed to stock right on the place. Farmers are fast finding out that the best paying stock is dairy cows.

Watch the cow that comes in fresh in good pasture. It is just at this time of the year that many of the best milkers are spotted or partly spotted. Don't neglect them a single hour.

Many turn the cows out when the first spears of grass come. Better wait until they can get a good bite. When the cows do not get enough grass they will go hungry before eating dry feed.

DRY FARMING SYSTEM

Condition of "Any Old Way" is Rapidly Changing.

Science Has Served to Establish Certain Facts and Principles Which Must Be Observed to Secure Profitable Crops.

(By PROF. A. M. TEN EYCK, Superintendent Western Kansas Experiment Station.)

Western Kansas in 1911 experienced, as old settlers affirm, the driest year in its history since its settlement. The almost total failure of all crops has compelled the farmers to study 'dry farming' as never before.

The great fault with western Kansas agriculture up to the present time is that there has been no regular system or method of farming. In fact, until the last few years, 'any old way' would fairly describe the method of cropping and soil culture in general practice.

This condition is rapidly changing. The study of the science of dry farming has served to establish certain facts and principles which must be observed in order to grow profitable crops. The most important of these is the fact that the moisture which falls as rain or snow must be stored in the subsoil and conserved by a proper system of soil culture in order to insure against crop failure due to drought during the growing period of the crops.

It has become a well-established and generally accepted fact that profitable crops cannot be produced for a long period in the Great Plains region by a process of continuous cropping which depends mainly upon the rains which fall during the growing season to produce a crop each year.

In order to insure against great loss from drought and often total failure of crops, it is necessary to store the rains which fall between the harvesting of one crop and the planting of the next, and even more than this, it becomes necessary occasionally to fallow the land or rest from cropping for a season with the purpose of storing the rains of one whole year in the subsoil and thus accumulate soil moisture in order that there may be a sufficient supply to insure the production of a crop when it is planted and grows.

The most important factor in dry farming, which has been greatly neglected by our western farmers, is getting the rain water into the ground and safely stored or conserved in the subsoil where it may be drawn upon by the growing crop.

The plan of producing a soil which is to conserve the moisture which is in the soil has been taught and more or less successfully practiced for many years. But in a very dry season this method failed because with no moisture stored in the soil, surface cultivation to maintain a mellow soil much gave little or no benefit. There was no moisture to conserve!

Now the plan should be in the beginning of the preparation of the seed bed to put the soil in the most favorable condition to receive the rain and carry it downward into the subsoil. This is accomplished by disking soon after harvest, or late in the fall, or early in the spring. Deep plowing a long time before planting, leaving the soil mellow and rough, enlarges the water reservoir and favors the absorption of heavy rain, but the best plan of storing moisture, as I have determined by experiments and as brought out by the experiences of farmers at the institutes is the method of listing the soil in deep furrows and ridges immediately after harvest or in the fall after the corn or kafir is cut, or if this work cannot be accomplished in the fall, then early spring listing is desirable.

Soil which is opened out in listed furrows is in the best possible condition to catch and store the rain, which as it falls runs quickly to the bottom of the furrows and is rapidly absorbed directly into the subsoil without having to pass through six or eight inches of fine, compact surface soil. The subsoil of our western plains is usually checked or stratified in a vertical plane, hence the water in the bottom of the listed furrows penetrates rapidly downward and is protected from evaporation because less evaporating surface is exposed and also the ridges, especially if the furrows run east and west, protect the furrows from the wind and direct rays of the sun.

On the other hand, the surface soil is an unstratified mass of fine soil grains which does not allow the rain water to percolate readily. Also a heavy rain quickly packs the soil at the surface so that it will not take water rapidly, with the result that too much of the rain water is drained off before it can be absorbed by the soil.

Necessity for Dry Bed.

Owing to their heavy natural coat of wool, breeding ewes do not require the same degree of protection during the winter as do brood sows, but their housing should be so arranged that they can have a dry bed in which to rest during the day and sleep at night, and will be sheltered from direct winds and sleet or rains.

If these conditions are provided they should be allowed to range as will during the day, and will be much the better for the exercise which they get.

Protect Toads.

Every time a toad is killed one of the best friends of the garden is destroyed. It is estimated that a healthy toad four years old will kill 10,000 insects during the season.

ROTATE CROPS ON DRY LAND

Process of Frequent Tillage During Growing Season to Form Mulch is of Importance.

(By PROF. J. H. SHEPPERD, North Dakota Agricultural College.)

Successful dry land cropping requires frequent cultivation of the land—the dust blanket—either as an incident to the cultivation of corn, potatoes or root crops or without a crop, and the adding and conservation of humus in the soil.

The conservation of moisture in dry land farming is an immediate necessity. The fertility will last for some time, and the weeds and insect pests are items of future contingency, but moisture conservation must begin when the soil is turned. Moisture a crop must have to produce at all, and it is a prime necessity on new as well as old land. Cultivated crops will bring about this result in many districts.

Potatoes and root crops must be struck from the list of rotation crops in some districts or special provision must be made against the drifting of the soil. Corn may not be a success in all dry land districts, and there may be some sections which cannot spare the moisture necessary to produce a cultivated crop. Where such conditions exist, the dry land farmer must adopt the summer tillage methods so successfully followed in the Canadian northwest. A process of frequent tillage during the growing season, which will maintain a constant blanket over the entire surface, is a necessity in dry land culture. There is a special harrow with spade-like shovels which loosens the entire surface to a depth of three or four inches, which is especially adapted for maintaining a soil mulch. The machine is made in sections like a harrow, and can be fitted out for a two or four horse team as the owner may desire.

The system of planning a varied cropping system for each individual field is right in principle and a safe rule in practice. Peculiarly enough it improves the social conditions in a community. That mixed farmers remain longer in a neighborhood than those who grow a single crop is the universal experience in this country. Mixed farming gives a longer tenure of service for the hired help, and thus enables the farmer to secure a better class of hired men and women. It rids the community of the floating, careless hobo help and brings in their stead a class of men who think while they work; and that alone will double their efficiency in producing results in a term of years.

Few farms are run to the best advantage which do not have two or more systems of cropping on them. The small fields near the buildings can be cropped to much better advantage by having them planned to suit the live stock needs than upon a basis of producing largely marketable crops. On the other hand, it is wasteful to put them into a system so permanent as not to take advantage of the heavier supply of manure and humus which the live stock add to the soil so regularly. The potato patch should be changed about through some minor rotation, for example, so that scabby potatoes will not be the rule and so that the potato crop can have advantage of the manure where pasture crops have been fed off and where leguminous crops have been grown.

Grass and forage crops in a rotation are, in my opinion, prime necessities. A system should be devised which will produce maximum crops when the field is sown, as the fixed charges against a field are very little increased for a heavy crop over those for an average crop and the net returns may be doubled.

POULTRY NOTES

A variety in feeding is one way of keeping the flock in good condition.

Keep the brooder houses in a clean sanitary condition, and never over crowd.

Lack of moisture in the incubator is one of the common causes of chicks falling to break out of the shell.

A good spray to disinfect coops and brooders is a mixture of one-half pint carbolic acid in two gallons of water.

Give the chicks as much range as possible, even if you have to limit that to the old fowls. Exercise is a means of development.

The smaller the quarters the greater the care. Crowded fowls are much more liable to become affected with vermin and disease.

The correct mating is eight to fifteen hens for each cockerel. The smaller the breed the more hens may be allowed to each rooster.

Overcrowding, and especially at night, a portion of the brood is sure to be injured which may not be apparent, but from which the chick never recovers.

When the ducklings are about eight weeks old the sex is easily distinguished by the voice, at this age the ducks have a decided quack, while the drake's voice is thin and very low.

Never allow chicks of all ages to run together. The stronger and larger ones will get most of the food, and will fight and crowd the weaker ones till, if they do live, will never amount to anything.

IOWA WOMAN WELL AGAIN

Freed From Shooting Pains, Spinal Weakness, Dizziness, by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Ottumwa, Iowa.—"For years I was almost a constant sufferer from female trouble in all its dreadful forms: shooting pains all over my body, sick headache, spinal weakness, dizziness, depression, and everything that was horrid. I tried many doctors in different parts of the United States, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done more for me than all the doctors. I feel it my duty to tell you these facts. My heart is full of gratitude to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for my health."—Mrs. HARRIET E. WAMPLER, 624 S. Ransom Street, Ottumwa, Iowa.

Consider Well This Advice.

No woman suffering from any form of female troubles should lose hope until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial.

This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from native roots and herbs, has for nearly forty years proved to be a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism. Women everywhere bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

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.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER

Quickly relieves eye irritation caused by dust, sun, or wind. Brought from JOHN L. THOMPSON SONS CO., Troy, N. Y.

LANDLORD KNEW THE GAME

Spared His Tenant the Enumeration of the Time-Honored and Yearly "Bluff."

"I have called to collect the rent," said the landlord.

"Yes," replied the lady of the house, "come in. Now, before I give you the money this month, I—"

"Just a minute, madam," said the landlord. "I can save time for you. I know the parlor isn't fit for a pig to live in, the dining room wall paper is a shock to people of refinement, the kitchen walls are a disgrace, and the back porch is a menace to life and limb. I'm also aware that you won't stay here another month unless the barber-shop wallpaper in the back bedroom is changed to something in a delicate pink, and I'm next to the fact that you're ashamed to have people look at such gas fixtures as I have provided. I'm going to paint the front and back porches and let it go at that."

"Thank you very much," said the lady meekly. "You have saved me a lot of trouble. That is all we really expected to have done, but I was afraid that I should have to make the same old bluff to get that much out of you."—Detroit Free Press.

A Prediction.

"Do you think Biffels will ever reach a green old age?"

"He surely will, if he lives long enough and doesn't know more men than he does now."

DOCTOR'S SHIFT.

Now Gets Along Without It.

A physician says: "Until last fall I used to eat meat for my breakfast and suffered with indigestion until the meat had passed from the stomach."

"Last fall I began the use of Grape-Nuts for breakfast and very soon found I could do without meat, for my body got all the nourishment necessary from the Grape-Nuts and since then I have not had any indigestion and am feeling better and have increased in weight."

"Since finding the benefit I derived from Grape-Nuts I have prescribed the food for all my patients suffering from indigestion or over-feeding and also for those recovering from disease where I want a food easy to take and certain to digest and which will not overtax the stomach."

"I always find the results I look for when I prescribe Grape-Nuts. For ethical reasons please omit my name." Name given by mail by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

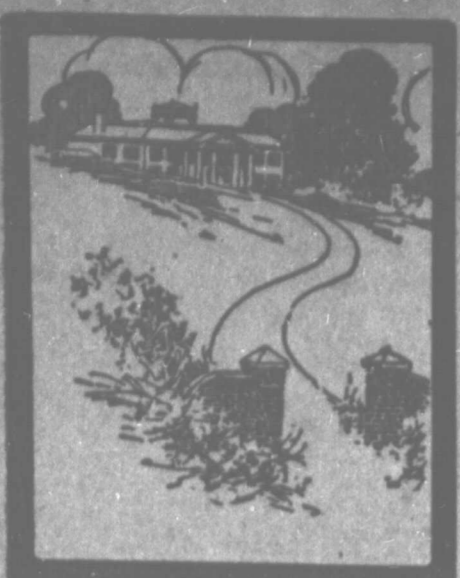
The reason for the wonderful amount of nutriment, and the easy digestion of Grape-Nuts is not hard to find.

In the first place, the starchy part of the wheat and barley goes through various processes of cooking, to perfectly change the starch into dextrose or grape-sugar, in which state it is ready to be easily absorbed by the blood.

The parts in the wheat and barley which Nature can make use of for rebuilding brain and nerve centers are retained in this remarkable food, and thus the human body is supplied with the powerful strength producers, so easily noticed after one has eaten Grape-Nuts each day for a week or ten days.

"There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pigt.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.



THE PRODIGAL JUDGE

By VAUGHAN KESTER

ILLUSTRATIONS BY D. MELVILLE



SYNOPSIS.

The scene at the opening of the story is laid in the library of an old worn-out southern plantation, known as the Barrony. The place is to be sold, and its history and that of the owners, the Quintards, is the subject of discussion by Jonathan Crosshaw, a business man, a stranger known as Bladen, and Bob Yancy, a farmer, when Hannibal Wayne Hazard, a mysterious child of the old southern family, makes his appearance. Yancy tells how he adopted the boy. Nathaniel Ferris buys the Barrony, but the Quintards deny any knowledge of the boy. Yancy to keep Hannibal, Captain Murrell, a friend of the Quintards, appears and asks questions about the Barrony. Trouble at Scratch Hill, when Hannibal is kidnapped by Dave Blount, Captain Murrell's agent. Yancy overtakes Blount, gives him a thrashing and secures the boy. Yancy appears before Squire Blaesam, and is discharged with costs for the plaintiff. Betty Malroy, a friend of the Ferrises, has an encounter with Captain Murrell, who forces his attentions on her, and is rescued by Bruce Carrington. Betty sets out for her Tennessee home. Carrington takes the same stage. Yancy and Hannibal disappear, with Murrell on their trail.

CHAPTER VI. (Continued.)

In the tavern the three men were drinking—Murrell with the idea that the more Yancy came under the influence of Slosson's corn whisky the easier his speculation would be managed. Mr. Yancy on his part believed that if Murrell went to bed reasonably drunk he would sleep late and give him the opportunity he coveted, to quit the tavern unobserved at break of day.

"When yo' got to feelin' like sleep, young boss, Mas'r Slosson he says I show yo' to yo' chamber." It was Slosson's boy Eph.

"Yes, you can show me my chamber," Hannibal said.

Eph secured a tin candle-stick with a half-burnt candle in it and led the way into the passage back of the bar.

They mounted a flight of stairs and passed down a narrow hall. This brought them to the back of the building, and Eph pushed open the door on his right.

"This heak's yo' chamber," he said, and preceding his companion into the room, placed the candle on a chair.

The moon was rising and Hannibal went to the open window and glanced out. For a moment he considered the sight, not unaffected by its beauty, then, turning from the window, he moved his bundle and rifle to the foot of the bed, where they would be out of his way, kicked off his trousers, blew out the candle and lay down.

Yancy had become more and more convinced as the evening passed that Murrell was bent on getting him drunk, and suspicion mounted darkly to his brain.

"Have a drink with me!" cried Slosson, giving way to drunken laughter. "The captain's dropped out, and I 'low it's about time fo' these here festivities to come to an end. I'm thinking some of going to bed myself," said Yancy. He kept his eyes fixed on Murrell. He realized that if the latter could prevent it he was not to leave the bar. He never shifted his glance from Murrell's face. Scowling now, the captain's eyes blazed back their challenge as he thrust his right hand under his coat.

"Fair play—I don't know who you are, but I know what you want!" said Yancy, the light in his frank gray eyes deepening. Murrell laughed and took a forward step. At the same moment Slosson snatched up a heavy club from the back of the bar and dealt Yancy a murderous blow. A single startled cry escaped the man, he lurched toward Murrell, who drew his knife and drove it into his shoulder. Yancy dropped heavily to the floor.

How long the boy slept he never knew, but he awoke with a start and a confused sense of things. It was evidently very late, probably long after midnight—but where was his Uncle Bob?

He sank back on his pillow intent and listening. A chilling terror that gripped him fast and would not let him go, mounted to his brain.

Where was his Uncle Bob? Why didn't he come to bed? Memories of idle tales of men foully dealt with in these lonely taverns flashed through his mind.

He slid from the bed, and for a long moment stood cold and shaking, his every sense on the alert. With infinite caution he got into his trousers and again paused to listen, since he feared his least movement might betray him. Next he secured his pack, and was ready for flight.

Encumbered by his belongings, but with no, mind to sacrifice them, he stepped out upon the shed and made his way down the slant of the roof to the eaves. He tossed his bundle to the ground and going down on his knees lowered his rifle, letting the muzzle fall lightly against the side of the shed as it left his hand, then he lay flat on his stomach and, feet first, wriggled out into space. When he could no longer preserve his balance, he gave himself a shove away from the eaves and dropped clear of the building.

As he recovered himself he was sure he heard a door open and close, and threw himself prone on the ground, where the black shadow cast by the tavern hid him. At the same moment two dark figures came from about a corner of the building. He could just distinguish that they carried some heavy burden between them and that they staggered as they moved.

They passed out of sight, and breathless and palsied, Hannibal crept about a corner of the tavern. He must be sure!

Presently he heard a distant sound—a splash—surely it was a splash—A little later the men came up the lane, to disappear in the direction of the tavern. Hannibal peered after them. His very terrors, while they wrenched and tortured him, gave him a desperate kind of courage. As the gloom hid the two men, he started forward again. He reached the end of the cornfield, climbed a fence, and entered a deadening of timber. In the long wet grass he found where the men had dragged their burden. He reached down and swept his hand to and fro—once—twice—the third time his little palm came away red and discolored.

There was the first pale premonition of dawn in the sky, and as he hurried on the light grew, and the black trunks of trees detached themselves from the white mist that filled the woods and which the dawn made visible. There was light enough for him to see that he was following the trail left by the men. He emerged upon the bank of the Elk river, white like the woods with its ghostly night sweat.

The dull beat of the child's heart quickened as he gazed out on the swift current that was hurrying on with its dreadful secret. Then the full comprehension of his loss seemed to overwhelm him and he was utterly desolate. Sobs shook him, and he dropped on his knees, holding fast to the stock of his rifle.

"Uncle Bob—Uncle Bob, come back! Can't you come back!" he wailed miserably. Presently he staggered to his feet. As he glanced about, he saw almost at his feet a dug-out, made from a single poplar log. It was secured to an overhanging branch by a length of a wild grape-vine. With one last fearful look off across the deadening in the direction of the tavern, he crept down to the water's edge and entered the canoe. In a moment, he had it free from its lashing and the rude craft was bumping along the bank in spite of his best efforts with the paddle. Then a favoring current caught it and swept it out toward the center of the stream.

CHAPTER VII.

On the River.

Betty stood under a dripping umbrella in the midst of a downpour. Just arrived by the four-horse coach

that piled regularly between Washington and Georgetown, she had found the long board platform beside the canal crowded with her fellow passengers. Suddenly she became aware of a tall, familiar figure moving through the crowd. It was Bruce Carrington. At the same moment he saw her, and with a casual air that quite deceived her, approached.

"You're leaving tonight?" he asked.

"Yes—Isn't it miserable the way it rains? And why are they so slow—why don't they hurry with that boat?"

"It's in the last lock now," explained Carrington, and gathering up Betty's hand luggage, he helped her aboard.

By the time they had reached Wheeling, Betty had quite parted with whatever superstitious prejudice she might have had concerning river-men. This particular one was evidently a very nice river-man, an exception to the rule. He made choice of the steamer on which she should continue her journey, and thoughtfully chose The Naiad—a slow boat.

"I haven't a thing to offer her—this is plain madness of mine!" he kept telling himself, and then the expression of his face would become grim and determined. No more of the river for him—he'd get hold of some land and go to raising cotton; that was the way money was made.

Slow as The Naiad was, the days passed much too swiftly for him. When Memphis was reached their friendly intercourse would come to an end. There would be her brother, of whom she had occasionally spoken—he would be pretty certain to have the ideas of his class.

The days, like any other days, dwindled. The end of it all was close at hand. Another twenty-four hours and Carrington reflected there would only be good-by to say.

"We will reach New Madrid to-night," he told her. They were watching the river, under a flood of yellow moonlight.

Carrington, with his back against a stanchion, watched her discontentedly.

"You'll be mighty glad to have this over with, Miss Malroy—" he said at length, with a comprehensive sweep toward the river.

"Yes—shan't you?" and she opened her eyes questioningly.

"No," said Carrington with a short laugh, drawing a chair near hers and sitting down.

Betty, in surprise, gave him a quick look, and then as he quickly glanced away from what she encountered in his eyes. As she looked, suddenly pale points of light appeared on a distant headland.

"Is that New Madrid—Oh, is it, Mr. Carrington?" she cried eagerly.

"I reckon so," but he did not alter his position.

"But you're not looking!"

"Yes, I am—I'm looking at you. I reckon you'll think me crazy, Miss Malroy—presumptuous and all that—"



Presently He Heard a Distant Sound—a Splash.

but I wish Memphis could be wiped off the map, and that we could go on like this for ever!"

"You mustn't talk so—I am nothing to you—"

"Yes, you are. You're everything to me," said Carrington doggedly. "You shall love me—" She was powerless in his embrace. She felt his breath on her cheek, then he kissed her. Suddenly his arms fell at his side; his face was white. "I was a brute to do that—Betty, forgive me! I am sorry—no, I can't be sorry!"

They were alongside the New Madrid wharf now, and a certain young man who had been impatiently watching The Naiad's lights ever since they became visible crossed the gang-plank with a bound.

"Betty—why in the name of goodness did you ever choose this tub?" said the new-comer.

"Charley!"

Carrington stepped back. This must be the brother who had come up the river from Memphis to meet her—but her brother's name was Tom! He looked this stranger—this Charley—over with a hostile eye, offended by his good looks, his confident manner, in which he thought he detected an air of ownership, as if—certainly he was holding her hands longer than was necessary. An instant later, when Betty, remembering, turned to speak to him, his place by the rail was deserted.

All that day Hannibal was haunted by the memory of what he had heard and seen at Slosson's tavern. More than this, there was his terrible sense of loss, and the grief he could not master. Marking the course of the road westward, he clung to the woods, where his movements were as stealthy as the very shadows themselves.

Presently, as he stumbled forward, he came to a small clearing in the center of which stood a log dwelling. The place seemed deserted.

Tilted back in a chair by the door of this house a man was sleeping. The hoot of an owl from a nearby oak roused him. He yawned and stretched himself, thrusting out his fat legs and extending his great arms. Then becoming aware of that path as he slept and now stood before him in the uncertain light, he fell to rubbing his eyes with the small figure which had stolen upon the knuckles of his plump hands.

"Who are you?" he demanded.

"I'm Hannibal Wayne Hazard," said the boy. The man quitted his chair.

"Well—I am glad to know you, Hannibal Wayne Hazard. I am Slocum Price—Judge Slocum Price, sometime major-general of militia and ex-member of congress, to mention a few of those honors my fellow countrymen have thrust upon me." He made a sweeping gesture with his two hands outspread and bowed ponderously.

The boy saw a man of sixty, whose gross and battered visage told its own story. There was a sparse white frost about his ears; and his eyes, pale blue and prominent, looked out from under beetling brows. He wore a shabby plum-colored coat and tight, drab breeches. About his fat neck was a black stock, with just a suggestion of solled linen showing above it. His figure was corpulent and unwieldy.

"You don't belong in these parts, do you?" asked the judge, when he had completed his scrutiny.

"No, sir," answered the boy. He glanced off down the road, where lights were visible among the trees. "What town is that?"

"Pleasantville—which is a lie—but I am neither sufficiently drunk nor sufficiently sober to cope with the possibilities your question offers. Have you so much as fifty cents about you?" and the judge's eyes narrowed to a slit above their folds of puffy flesh. Hannibal, keeping his glance fixed on the man's face, fell back a step. "I can't let you go if you are penniless—I can't do that!" cried the judge, with sudden vehemence. "You shall be my guest for the night. They're a pack of thieves at the tavern," he lowered his voice. "I know 'em, for they've plucked me!" He rested a fat hand on the boy's shoulder and drew him gently but firmly into the shanty. With flint and steel he made a light, and presently a candle was sputtering in his hands. He fitted it into the neck of a tall bottle, and as the light flared up the boy glanced about him.

The interior was mean enough, with its rough walls, dirt floor and black, cavernous fireplace. A shake-down bed in one corner of the room was tastefully screened from the public gaze by a tattered quilt.

Peculiar.

"One o' de nos' curiousest things about a fool," said Uncle Eben, "is de way he'll heller and git mad if you don't let him show off his misfortune."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

CALL THAMES 'LONDON' RIVER

Sailors See Stream That Swirls Up From Sea—Unlike That Which Flows Through Country.

London.—The Thames that most of us know, says Ralph D. Paine, in Scribner's Magazine, is a toy river in a fair country of lawns and meadows wonderfully green, of gray mahor-houses and parks of ancient oaks, where the levels between the locks are crowded with skiffs, punts and small pleasure steamers and every nook and bight of shaded shore has its picnic party. This is astonishingly unlike the Thames that sailors know. Where it meets the brown tide which swirls up from the sea, they call it London river, and as such it was famed in their chancies when the Yankee packets were storming across the Atlantic and the tall East



On the Thames at Richmond.

Indians swung abreast of Gravesend or dropped down past the Nore. No bright plaything for summer holidays is London river, but a crowded road of empire, the turbid thoroughfare of a seaport great and ancient.

Much of this commerce is hidden from the casual eye because the shipping is scattered along twenty-five miles of the stream. In the heart of the city itself the waterfront contains so many stretches of archaic picturesque dilapidation and such compelling associations with a storied past that Elizabethan England is rather suggested than the age of steel and steam and the wireless telegraph. There is no line of modern quays and wharves, no spacious harbor. The river is a great deal too small for its traffic and large ships must seek the inland docks dug out of the flat landscape far below London.

The coastwise craft and steamers trading with the ports of Europe huddle in the Upper and Lower pool from London bridge to the reach on the seaward side of Tower bridge, or moor beside dingy warehouses that lip the tide, or are tucked away in secluded, obsolete basins behind walls and tenements where you would never dream of looking to find anything afloat. It is this antiquated part of maritime London which can be seen in glimpses from the bridges or the embankment, the close-packed steamers painted in many colors, the drifting barges, the agile tugs and over all a haze, blended of smoke and mist, which softens and mellow without concealing.

DIVORCE FROM COLD FEET

Lean, Chilly Little Husband Loses Fat and Warm Wife—He Places Blame on Mother-in-Law.

Pittsburg, Pa.—Because John G. Wilfer, a wife of a man weighing 120 pounds, a prominent merchant of Hazlewood, defiantly and vengefully placed his cold feet on his 300 pound buxom wife's warm back, after he had returned home from business and found no fire burning in the bedroom, Judge Cohen in Common Pleas court granted Anne M. Wilfer an absolute divorce.

At the hearing of the case Mrs. Wilfer recited a long story of abuse at the hands of her husband. She claimed that for ten years he had abused her in various ways, such as "dragging her down stairs by the hair," had "beaten her up," "spit tobacco juice on the table and her feet," "pushed a revolver under her nose and yelled, 'Smell that!' Yet all these indignities, Mrs. Wilfer claimed, paled into insignificance in comparison with "placing his ice-cold feet on her warm back."

Wilfer claimed that all their troubles were due to his mother-in-law, who came to live with her daughter, and immediately attempted to assume supervision of his life and the household. Because he would not sign a paper placing his wife's property, valued at \$50,000, in trust, Wilfer says, his mother-in-law became a disturber and a menace to his home.

Scientist To Explore Wilds.

Bogota, Colombia.—Dr. Hamilton Rose of Boston, at the head of an American scientific expedition, started from here to explore the unknown wilds of the Colombian Amazonas. The expedition is the best equipped which has ever been in Colombia.

Aviator's Bill Is Passed.

Berlin.—The reichstag passed the first and second reading of a pension bill for military aviators which ranks accidents occurring to them while flying on the same level as casualties in time of war.

TASTY, tempting and appetizing.

Libby's Corned Beef

Fine for a light luncheon or a hearty meal. Ready to serve—no cooking odor to permeate the house, and economical as well. Makes excellent corn beef hash.

At Every Grocer

Libby, McNeill & Libby Chicago

THE tonic properties of this rootbeer have made it a household word. Delicious as a beverage, good for the blood. The best spring drink.

One package makes 9 gallons. If your grocer has it supplied, we will send you a package on receipt of 25c. Please give his name.

THE CHARLES E. HILES COMPANY
811-813 N. Broad St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Wholesale prices

HILES HOUSEHOLD EXTRACT
FOR MAKING OLD FASHIONED HONEY-MADE ROOTBEER

When you are expecting an opportunity it is sure to miss the boat.

Just one cup of Garfield Tea taken before retiring will next day relieve your system gently and thoroughly of all impurities.

Children who have been brought up as pets may never get over being disagreeable.

Long Service.

"You say you were in one place for ten years. Why did you leave?"

"I was pardoned by the gov'nor, mum."—Judge.

Had Them.

"Do you keep motoring accessories?" asked the man entering the department store.

"Oh, yes," replied the floorwalker, with a bow, "we keep arnica and witch hazel. Drug department, second aisle to the left, please!"

Only One Fault to Find.

Lambert Kaspers, Chicago attorney, told the following story, at a recent Y. M. C. A. banquet:

A Kansas farmer, a Dane, applied for naturalization papers. The judge asked him: "Are you satisfied with the general conditions of the country?"

"Yes," drawled the Dane.

"Does the government suit you?" queried the judge.

"Yes, yes, only I would like to see more rain," replied the farmer.

That Was Different.

A stern father who had repeatedly told a young man who was paying his addresses to his daughter not to visit the house again without his permission, which he never intended to give, was surprised when he answered a ring at the doorbell late one evening to see the young man waiting on the step.

"Sir," said he in anger, "didn't I tell you not to call again, eh, sir?"

"Yes," said the young man. "I know, but I didn't call to see your daughter. I came on behalf of our firm about that little bill."

"Oh—er—er—" stammered the stern father, "call again, will you?"

Ever Notice A Field of Indian Corn

in the glory of its growing?

The best part of selected pearly white Indian Corn is used in making

Post Toasties

This food is carefully cooked—in a factory that is clean and spotless—not a hand touching it at any stage of the making.

Post Toasties with cream and a sprinkle of sugar are an ideal dish. Serve sometimes with fresh strawberries added.

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers

Postum Cereal Company, Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

Portales Times

BY H. B. RYTHUR.

Entered as second-class mail matter at the post office at Portales, New Mexico.

SUBSCRIPTION \$1.00 PER YEAR.

Advertising rates \$10 cents an inch per month. Local rates 5 cents per line each insertion. Legal advertising, six point type, 7 1/2 cents per line for first publication, 5 cents per line for each subsequent publication.

No, the other objectionable school teacher has not resigned as yet.

When I Lay Me Down

Before I lay me down to sleep,
I think of home, a thought so sweet,
Of old S. C. and Chesney town,
Yes, just before I lay me down.
Those rivers that keep running by,
The springs that never run dry,
The hills, the valleys are dear to me
Just as I lay me down to sleep.

I think of the pretty church
And the friends of long ago,
And my heart is sad when think I may
Never see them any more.

I think of the home folks there,
Of my brother and sisters too,
And with a sigh and prayer profound,
I bless them as I lay me down.
I pray my God with bended knee
Protection to those dear to me;
With tear-dimmed eyes and not a sound
I bow my head and lay me down.
And when at last my course is run,
With peace on earth and heaven won,
Dear memories of my old home town,
Comes when forever I lay me down.

—Mrs. T. C. Martin.

Statement From J. Ryther

Portales, New Mexico

Before me, S. E. Morrison a Notary Public in and for Roosevelt County, New Mexico, personally appeared J. Ryther, to me personally known, who, by me being duly sworn, did depose and say:

That I have raised this season off of the Giant Gibraltar Onion, the following product: One row sixteen and a half feet long weighed 204 pounds, planting rows 15 inches apart, gives 12 rows to the rod. The 12 rows multiplied by 204 gives 318 pounds to the square rod. This multiplied by 160 gives product of an acre which is 50,880 pounds. Many samples were carried away before fully matured that weighed 18 ounces and measured 14 inches in circumference. The same ground is now set with a good stand of celery. The seed for these onions were sowed the first week in last September and left to grow until the first of March, when they were transplanted, (put in there in a bed sowed thick) making it more possible to get a full stand, then sowed in an open field. Celery can be grown 20,000 plants to an acre and the quality has been pronounced by good judges to be superior to any thing in the United States.

JAS. RYTHUR.

Sworn to before me this 17th day of August 1911.
S. A. MORRISON,
[SEAL] Notary Public.

Patriotic Picnic.

Twin Mills will again give their annual patriotic picnic on Thursday, August 1st, to take place of a Fourth of July celebration. Races of all sorts will be held, including features as follows: Baseball, speaking, horse racing, stock show, and dancing.

FIREWORKS.

Everyone enjoyed our fireworks display last year and we assure you it will be much better this year, so bring the children. We invite everyone, far and near, to come and enjoy themselves for one day.

Hurley, Texas.

We have had several nice rains this past week. A number of prospectors have visited us.

Dr. E. Randolph of Independence, Mo., was in our midst Friday and Saturday of last week. He is very much pleased with our country and the big wells. He thinks he will return later and purchase a tract and install a pumping plant.

H. H. Williams, a land owner of Ottumwa, Iowa, was among the many land owners who came down and looked over his holdings in the famous Black Water draw in the Hurley country, this past week.

A. C. Elliott, managing editor of the Hereford Brand, was in our little city, Saturday, looking after his candidacy for repre-

sentative of this, the 123, legislative district. He is no stranger to the people in this section and we predict that he will get a liberal support in this community.

Sunday school was held as usual at the church, Sunday. Large audience in attendance, and unusual interest taken. We expect active work to begin on the railroad at once. Grading will begin all along the line between Texico and Lubbock by the first of August.

To Property Owners.

If you have land in the shallow water district, dry land, or land under the irrigation project, or town property that you desire to sell or exchange, and it is a bargain, I can handle it for you. Call or address,

T. J. MOLINARI,
Portales, N. M.

The Eastman is the best kodak in the world. Get one at Neer's.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 06680
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 12, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Laura E. Drew for the heirs of Elizabeth S. Drew, of Deere, N. M., on November 4, 1907 made homestead entry No 06680 for the west half of the northeast quarter and the east half of the southwest quarter, section 26, township 1 north, range 36 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before J. C. Compton, probate judge of Roosevelt county, at his office at Portales, N. M., on the 7th day of September 1912.
claimant names as witnesses:
Mack E. Duncan, Edward D. Harper, Sylvanus Howell, William P. Beaman, all of Deere, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 06530
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 12, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that David P. Lambert, of Casey, N. M., on September 10, 1907, made homestead entry No 06530, for the northeast quarter, section 10, township 3 south, range 36 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. C. Compton, probate judge of Roosevelt county, at his office at Casey, N. M., on the 14th day of September 1912.
claimant names as witnesses:
Albert G. Blaney, James E. Williams, William D. King, William H. Ruby, all of Casey, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 06473
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 12, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Claud Allison, of Eiland, N. M., who, on August 28, 1907, made homestead entry No 06473, for the south half of the southwest quarter, section 12 and the north half of the northwest quarter, section 11, township 3 south, range 36 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. C. Compton, probate judge of Roosevelt county, at his office at Portales, N. M., on the 9th day of September, 1912.
claimant names as witnesses:
James B. Crawford, John E. Black, both of Eiland, N. M.; Benjamin F. Townsend, Henry P. Townsend, both of Arch, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 01455, 01211
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 9, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Grover C. Brock, of Portales, N. M., who, on October 27, 1907, made homestead entry No 01455, for the south half of the northeast quarter, section 33, township 1 north, range 33 E., and on October 7, 1909, made additional homestead entry No 01211, for the south half of the northeast quarter, section 34, township 1 north, range 33 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. C. Compton, probate judge of Roosevelt county, at his office at Portales, N. M., on the 8th day of October, 1912.
claimant names as witnesses:
Earl E. McCollum, Monroe Honea, Cecil Honea, Joseph Bessey, all of Portales, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 03363
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 12, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that John Uxer, of Casey, N. M., who, on July 26, 1906, made homestead entry No 03363, for the southeast quarter, section 26, township 5 south, range 35 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. C. Compton, probate judge of Roosevelt county, at his office at Casey, N. M., on the 16th day of September, 1912.
claimant names as witnesses:
Jacob C. Beckham, Elgin D. Brown, William S. Slough, all of Garrison, N. M.; Frank N. Slough, of Long, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 03234
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 12, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Donald Griffith, of Floyd, N. M., who, on May 21, 1906, made homestead entry No 03234, for the southwest quarter, section 22, township 1 south, range 32 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make five 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 17th day of September, 1912.
claimant names as witnesses:
John J. Jones, Wesley R. Armitage, Edward C. Price, James P. Nash, all of Floyd, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 05608, 05900
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 13, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that William B. Searcy, of Redlake, N. M., who, on June 3, 1908, made homestead entry No 05608, for the northwest quarter, section 22, township 3 south, range 34 east, and on April 4, 1911, made additional homestead entry No 05900, for the northeast quarter, section 31, township 3 south, range 34 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three 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 17th day of September, 1912.
claimant names as witnesses:
Charles C. Price, Andrew Eggers, William C. Weatherly, Harvey Robinson, all of Redlake, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 06413, 06463
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 13, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Lewis J. Hazlewood of Portales, N. M., who on August 19, 1907 made homestead entry No 06413 for the southeast quarter, section 22, township 2 south, range 33 east and on March 20, 1911 made additional homestead entry No 06463 for the northeast quarter, section 27, township 3 south, range 33 east, N. M. P. M. has filed notice of intention to make three 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 18th day of September 1912.
claimant names as witnesses:
Albert H. Lewis, Prudence O. Naylor, James A. Timley, James Hatch, all of Portales, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 0590
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 12, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that William D. Lewis of Portales, N. M. who on February 7, 1907 made homestead entry No 0590 for the northwest quarter, section 20, township 2 south, range 34 east, N. M. P. M. has filed notice of intention to make three year proof to establish claim to the land above described before J. C. Compton, probate judge of Roosevelt county at his office at Portales, N. M. on the 9th day of September 1912.
claimant names as witnesses:
George J. Butler, Miles F. Fowler, Fred Tims, James J. Davis, all of Portales, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 0341
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 12, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Luther D. Smith of Floyd, N. M. who on July 25, 1908 made homestead entry No 0341 for the southeast quarter, section 20, township 1 south, range 32 east, N. M. P. M. has filed notice of intention to make three year proof to establish claim to the land above described before J. C. Compton, probate judge of Roosevelt county at his office at Portales, N. M. on the 7th day of September 1912.
claimant names as witnesses:
Edward C. Price, Wesley R. Armitage, James E. Spear, all of Floyd, N. M.; James R. Shock of Rainier, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 04344, 06327
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 13, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that John S. Howland of Dora, N. M. who on June 2, 1907 made homestead entry No 04344 for the northeast quarter, section 7, township 5 south, range 34 east, N. M. P. M. has filed notice of intention to make three 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 4th day of November 1912.
claimant names as witnesses:
Carl Graf of Rainier, N. M.; Marion C. Carter, Everett O. Shuler, Wesley Murphy, all of Dora, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 02330
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 12, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that James A. Shoop, of Redland, N. M., who on October 9, 1910 made homestead entry No 02330, for the northeast quarter, section 10, township 6 south, range 36 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof to establish claim to the land above described before J. M. Manes, U. S. commissioner, at his office at Portales, N. M. on the 5th day of September 1912.
claimant names as witnesses:
Edward G. Coker, Charles W. Williams, Henry J. Adkinson, all of Casey, N. M.
T. C. Tillotson, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 02332
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 12, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Edward G. Coker of Casey, N. M. who on October 19, 1910 made homestead entry No 02332 for lots 3 and 4 section 2, north half northeast quarter, section 11, lots 1 and 2 section 3, and the north half of the northeast quarter, section 10, township 6 south, range 36 east, N. M. P. M. has filed notice of intention to make three year proof to establish claim to the land above described before J. M. Manes, U. S. commissioner, at his office at Portales, N. M. on the 5th day of September 1912.
claimant names as witnesses:
Edgar M. Manes, Lewis Hastings, both of Casey, N. M.; James A. Shoop, Grever C. Griffin, both of Redland, N. M.
T. C. Tillotson, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 023942
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 12, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Reuben R. Williams of Casey, N. M. who on November 27, 1910 made homestead entry No 023942 for lot 4 in section 6, 10 1, section 5, north half southeast quarter, south half northeast quarter, northeast quarter southeast quarter, section 8, township 6 south, range 37 east, N. M. P. M. has filed notice of intention to make three year proof to establish claim to the land above described before J. M. Manes, U. S. commissioner, at his office at Portales, N. M. on the 5th day of September 1912.
claimant names as witnesses:
Charles T. Williams, Wade H. Paskal, Edgar M. Manes, all of Casey, N. M.; James A. Shoop, of Redland, N. M.
T. C. Tillotson, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 02399
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 12, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that William L. Herrington of Redland, N. M. who on November 26, 1909 made homestead entry No 02399 for the east half northeast quarter, section 15, southwest quarter southwest quarter, section 17, southwest quarter southeast quarter, section 18, and northeast quarter, section 20, township 6 south, range 36 east, N. M. P. M. has filed notice of intention to make three year proof to establish claim to the land above described before F. S. North, U. S. commissioner, at his office at Redland, N. M. on the 5th day of September 1912.
claimant names as witnesses:
Samuel C. Beale, T. L. Sherman, Alvin R. Goelzer, Alfred B. Cars, all of Redland, N. M.
T. C. Tillotson, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 03595, 09063
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 13, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that James H. Johnson of Redland, N. M. who on September 14, 1906 made homestead entry No 03595 for the southeast quarter, section 15, township 5 south, range 36 east, and on December 7, 1910 made additional homestead entry No 09063 for the southwest quarter, section 15, township 5 south, range 36 east, N. M. P. M. has filed notice of intention to make three year proof to establish claim to the land above described before J. M. Manes, U. S. commissioner, at his office at Portales, N. M. on the 17th day of September 1912.
claimant names as witnesses:
John T. Hughes, Earl Johnson, John T. Swope, James N. Price, all of Redland, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 06178
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 13, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Harrison H. Cushmanberry, of Rogers, N. M., who, on April 12, 1909, made homestead entry No 06178, for the southeast quarter, section 8, township 1 north, range 36 east, N. M. P. M. has filed notice of intention to make three year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before J. M. Manes, U. S. commissioner, at his office at Casey, N. M., on the sixteenth day of September, 1912.
claimant names as witnesses:
Charles W. Breshers, of Rogers, N. M.; James H. Kennedy, of Rogers, N. M.; Bert Boggs, of Inez, N. M.; William W. Hulse, of Rogers, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 05441
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 13, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Arthur C. Woodburn of Portales, N. M. who, on May 5, 1911 made homestead entry No 05441, for the north half northeast quarter, section 14, township 1 south, range 33 east, N. M. P. M. has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. C. Compton, probate judge of Roosevelt county, at his office at Portales, N. M., on the 9th day of September, 1912.
claimant names as witnesses:
George F. Stevens, Samuel J. Stimpert, John B. Guyer, Luther S. Hilberry, all of Portales, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 05930
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 9, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that William T. Elrod of Mt. Vernon, N. M., who on March 3, 1911, made homestead entry No 05930, for the west half of northeast quarter, section 27, township 3 south, range 32 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. C. Compton, probate judge of Roosevelt county, at his office at Portales, N. M., on the 6th day of September, 1912.
claimant names as witnesses:
Dick C. Moppin, George Albert, Charles H. Williams, Jesse Elrod, all of Portales, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 03538
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 15, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that James W. Hayes of Long, N. M., who, on January 31, 1907, made homestead entry No 03538 for the southeast quarter, section 4, township 5 south, range 36 east, N. M. P. M. has filed notice of intention to make five year proof to establish claim to the land above described before J. M. Manes, U. S. commissioner, at his office at Casey, N. M. on the 10th day of September 1912.
claimant names as witnesses:
William J. Thurman, James E. Thurman, William D. Murphy, all of Long, N. M.; William D. King of Casey, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 03699, 06485
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 15, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Nina P. Thurman of Long, N. M., who, on June 12, 1906, made homestead entry No 03699 for the northwest quarter, section 3, township 5 south, range 36 east and on September 10, 1909, made additional homestead entry No 06485, for lots 1 and 2 and south half northeast quarter, section 5, township 5 south, range 36 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. M. Manes, U. S. commissioner, at his office at Casey, N. M., on the 10th day of September 1912.
claimant names as witnesses:
James W. Hayes, David P. Lambert, James E. Thurman, all of Long, N. M.; William D. King of Casey, N. M., C. C. Henry, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 09081
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 13, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that Thomas L. Hill, of Redland, N. M., who, on December 8, 1910, made homestead entry No 09081 for the southeast quarter, section 5, township 5 south, range 37 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three 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 18th day of September, 1912.
claimant names as witnesses:
Buel Johnson, James H. Johnson, John T. Spillier, John Redland, J. M. Robert F. Long, of Long, N. M., C. C. Henry, Register.

Notice for Publication.

Non coal land 06254
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 13, 1912.
Notice is hereby given that James E. Spear, an insane person, of Floyd, E. M., who, on April 24, 1909, made homestead entry No 06254, for lots 3 and 4 and the southeast quarter, of the southwest quarter and the southeast quarter of the southeast quarter, section 36, township 1 south, range 32 east, N. M. P. M., has filed notice of intention to make three 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 18th day of September, 1912.
claimant names as witnesses:
Wesley R. Armitage, Luther D. Smith, James E. Spear, all of Floyd, N. M.; James R. Shock of Painter, N. M.
C. C. Henry, Register.

In the Probate court of Roosevelt county, New Mexico,
In the Estate of John H. Spillier, deceased,
J. P. Stone, Administrator, in account with said estate, final settlement.

By virtue of an order of the probate court of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, made at the July term, 1912, notice is hereby given that J. P. Stone, administrator of the estate of John H. Spillier, deceased, has filed his final settlement with said estate in this court, and that the court has fixed the 7th day of September, 1912, as a day of the next regular term of this court for hearing any and all objections to such final settlement. Any person having any objections to the approval of such final settlement and discharge of said administrator, by the 7th day of September, 1912, and to show cause, if any they can, why said final settlement should not be approved, otherwise they will be held to be in default, and the court will proceed with the final hearing of same and make such orders and judgment as may appear proper and just in the premises.

Witness my hand and the seal of said court on this 15th day of 1912.
C. P. Mitchell,
County clerk and ex-officio clerk of the probate court of Roosevelt county.

H. C. McCallum
Is the man to get to do your dray and transfer work. Always on the job.

Call me at Phone 104


FAMILY TELEPHONE ORGANIZATION

Modern conditions have brought about the need for what might be called a long distance telephone organization of the family. "When in doubt, telephone" is an axiom that ought to be impressed upon every member of the family going on a journey, or to live at a distance. The mother can reach her children at school, and children should be required to telephone home occasionally. When husband or wife set out on a journey a telephone itinerary should be jotted down and left behind.

Members of the family traveling should not be content with providing means by which those left at home may reach them quickly, but should communicate with the home frequently, and particularly when there is bad weather, transportation delay, disturbance in public order, or any other unusual condition where the telephone happens to be. Bad weather flies fast, and is magnified by distance. These things cause apprehension at home.

No other medium conveys the personal assurance and causes such peace of mind as the long distance telephone talk can give.

THE MOUNTAIN STATES TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY.



BEN FRANKLIN SAID

Save a little of thy income and thy hide bound pocket will soon begin to thrive and will never again cry with the empty belly-ache, neither will creditors insult thee, nor want oppress, nor hunger bite - nor will nakedness freeze thee. The whole hemisphere will shine brighter, and pleasure spring up in every corner of thy heart.

HE WAS RIGHT

Just plain, common horse-sense ought to teach every man that Franklin was absolutely right, just as sure as two and two make four. Creditors cannot insult you, nor can want oppress you if you have prepared for them by having something in the bank; besides, your money is SAFE in the bank, not only from fire or burglars, but from your own extravagance.

Do YOUR banking with US
The First National Bank
of Portales, New Mexico

SUMMER PRICES ON COAL

June 1st to August 15th Only

AMERICAN BLOCK	
1 Ton	\$8.00
2 Tons or more	\$7.50
COLORADO ROCKVALE	
1 Ton	\$9.00
2 Tons or more	\$8.50

The Connally Coal Company

Phone No. 3

Investigate the Hurley Country

Telephone and autubile service from Friona to Hurley. The largest, smoothest shallow water country in Texas. Water from four to sixty feet. The Hurley country is that part of Bailey county laying north of the Black Water Darw, a beautiful valley. Ten irrigation wells in operation, no limit to the water, no alkali, will be a great alfalfa and fruit country. For further information address

Hurley Commercial Club

L. R. COX, Secretary HURLEY, TEXAS

THE PECOS VALLEY HOTEL

Mrs. C. M. Cunningham, Prop.

The best of accommodations. Cooking like your mother cooked. Rates \$1.00 and \$1.25 per day. Opposite the Santa Fe Depot.

TROUTT & LARSON REAL ESTATE and INSURANCE

Attractive Life Insurance Proposition. Money to Loan at five per cent interest. Irrigated and Irrigable Farms for Sale or Trade. See or Write Us.
HOWARD BLOCK, PORTALES, N. M.

NORTHERN COLORADO NURSERY COMPANY

Loveland, Colorado
Irrigation grown Trees and Shrubs. Grown under strict state inspection laws. Everything for the fruit grower.

S. R. Herdman, Local Agent
Office at Reid Land Office

JOYCE-PRUIT CO.,

THE LARGEST STOCK IN EASTERN NEW MEXICO

SALESDAY, MONDAY, AUGUST 5TH, 1912

DON'T

Let wind or weather keep you from visiting our store on Salesday, for there are innumerable bargains which have been selected with a particular emphasis of the needs of now! Vital every day necessities, for both men and women—and at prices happily arranged on schedule of revision

Downward

Buyers taking advantage of this Salesday will find genuine bargains seldom coming within their reach. To the disposal of many bargain offerings which have created such wide interest among our customers, for this day we have added many scarce and desirable things especially reserved for Salesday. We have the most complete line of groceries, hardware and Dry Goods line in Eastern New Mexico. We are continually adding to our stock and always keep fresh goods. On Salesday the usual reductions will be offered you. We do not charge goods at Salesday prices.

ALL GOOD, CLEAN, FRESH STOCK.

JOYCE-PRUIT

Portales, COMPANY New Mexico.



Egg flip at Dobb's.

Mason fruit jars at Harris'. See the Racket store about it. The Racket store can save you money.

For cheap lands see T. L. Keen at the Portales hotel.

ICE cream and cold drinks to let at A. B. Austin's.

If you have shoes in need of repair, call Smith. Phone 85.

For Sale—An almost new Majestic range. ED J. NEER.

For Sale—Cabbage and tomato plants. JAMES RYTHER

You can now make your final proof under the three-year act.

Cultivators, turning plows, and harrows at cost, at Faggards.

Hurry hurry and get one of A. B. Austin's lemonades they are going fast.

Keep the money at home. Austin will appreciate your patronage. Try his ice cream.

And now Dobb's has a new patent arrangement for making milk shakes. Have you tried them?

LOST:—Little girl's cloak, red bear skin, for child about three years old. Finder please leave at Times office.

Did you ever eat anything good? Not until I tried some of those White Swan canned goods at C. V. Harris'.

For Sale—I have for sale one good eight-year old mare. Also a Holstein-Jersey cow. T. B. King, Rogers, N. M.

Quite a number of the Portales

boys took in the ball game between Topeka and Clovis, at the latter place, Sunday.

Miss Myrtle Vencil returned to her home, Monday, after spending several days here visiting with her friends, the Misses Moore, and others.

Morris Bramlett went to Clovis, Saturday, where he expects to make his future home, having secured a position as apprentice in the Santa Fe shops there.

Do YOU or YOU or YOU have any vacant lots close to the school building that you want to sell? We have a buyer.

New State Development Co.

160 acres deeded improved farm in shallow water belt for sale at bargain, \$1000.00. Address owner,

W. H. Sellars, Alto, N. M.

The Womans' Club library has been moved to Mr. Neer's drug store and will be open to patrons every Wednesday and Saturday afternoon from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Refer all charity to the Benevolent Association.

Mrs. Green, President.

Mrs. Ina Humphrey, chairman of investigating committee.

When you want your suit neatly cleaned and pressed, call for N. C. Landers, phone 91, and you will receive prompt and careful service. Ladies' suits a specialty.

Lost—A No. 38, slate colored, Hart-Schaffner & Marx coat, between the old C. L. Carter place and Portales on the evening of July 1st. Finder please leave at Times office.

The ladies of the Eastern Star will give a lawn social on the court house lawn Friday night of this week. The ladies will serve ice cream and cake and

promise all who attend an enjoyable and pleasant evening. Please come.

I have purchased the interest of C. W. Terry, and from this date will deliver feed and coal from daylight until dark. Baled hay at 50c per bale.

H. S. Douthit.

Have 150 acres of extra good cotton near Eastland, Texas, to trade for shallow water land here. This crop is extra good and practically made.

W. O. Dunlap.

For Sale—My five-acre handsomely improved home, \$5000.00. Also five-roomed house close in, on lot 70 by 100, city water, blue grass and trees.

Oct. 30. JOHN R. HOPPER.

When you go to town, the right thing to do, the first thing to do, is to go to the Racket store and, if they can't supply your wants, and at the same time save you money, then and not till then.

J. A. Cadwallader, cantaloupe expert for the Crutchfield & Woolfolk commission company, of Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, arrived in Portales Saturday to look after the packing and shipping of the cantaloupe crop of this vicinity.

Miss Zonia Gould, of Clarksville, Johnson county, Arkansas, arrived Saturday. She will spend the summer with her sister, Mrs. D. M. Robinson, of Inez. Will visit her brother in Binger, Oklahoma, on her return home in the fall.

J. E. Brown and family and Miss Cornelia Brown, of Fort Sumner, were in Portales, the latter part of last week, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Stone. Mr. Brown is a promi-

nent cattleman of that vicinity and is a brother of Mrs. Stone.

Earl Patterson, son of Dr. and Mrs. Patterson, who has been at San Antonio, Texas, visiting relatives, returned home Monday of this week. Earl says that he has secured a very nice job at San Antonio and that he will leave shortly to commence work.

Judge C. L. Carter has had some of the most luscious apricots of his own raising this year that you ever tasted. They were vastly superior to those of California fame. The judge says that the yield was, also, good and that he has never failed to get fruit from these trees since they were large enough to yield.

On Monday and Tuesday, July 29th and 30th, Professor W. T. Conway, superintendent of the New Mexico college of agriculture, will be in Portales and address the students of the Roosevelt county normal institute on the topics of "Agriculture and Domestic Science for the Country Schools," and "The Boys' and Girls' Industrial Club of New Mexico."

On August first, second and third, of next week Mrs. Theresa B. White, supervisor of industrial education in New Mexico, will visit the Portales institute and give some lectures and demonstrations. I feel quite sure that her work will appeal to the teachers and hope that it will be possible for you and the conductor of the institute to arrange a period each day for her.

ALVIN N. WHITE.

It is Time to Get Cold, Hard Facts.

In general popular interest; in interests at stake; in effect upon the future welfare and prosperity of the country, the present campaign for the election of a President of the United States is the most important since the civil war.

This is the first campaign in which New Mexico voters have been permitted to ballot for President. As an intelligent voter you want to know the exact situation. You do not want partisan statements. You do not want news that is colored and biased and written to mislead and deceive. You want facts just as they occur, so you may judge for yourself and judge fairly and intelligently.

The ALBUQUERQUE EVENING HERALD, an independent newspaper, proposes to give you the facts—all of them—just as they occur; without bias or color of any kind. It is the business of the EVENING HERALD to give the news, all of it, while it is news—in the fairest, cleanest, most accurate form.

We want you to give the EVENING HERALD a thorough trial and to that end we offer you the newspaper for three months for \$1.00. The regular price is 50 cents per month. This three months' special subscription will carry you through the campaign. You not only get every detail of the national campaign, but you get fair, clean reports of the election in New Mexico—the full leased wire telegraphic report of the Associated Press covering the world, and a New Mexico news service that is absolutely complete.

This offer is open to you until August 1st. Take it today. You will get more for this dollar than for any other you ever spent. Fill out the blank and mail it today. The paper starts on receipt of your dollar.

Evening Herald, Albuquerque, N. M.

1912
Send me the Herald for three months from date, for which find enclosed \$1.00.

Name
Address

G. M. Williamson, President. T. E. Mears, Vice-President.
Arthur F. Jones, Cashier.
Directors—G. M. Williamson, T. E. Mears, A. F. Jones,
R. M. Sanders, C. V. Harris

To Borrowers: It is not the function of this bank to furnish an open treasure chest to all who may come. Your confidence in us would be shaken if we did so. x x x x

We make it a point to lend aid to worthy clients of unquestioned ability to repay their obligations when due.

One of the best ways to get a borrowing footing with us is to become a depositor here. x x x x

Then when you want to supplement your funds with a loan, we will be acquainted with your resources and better able to assist you. x x x x

Portales Bank and Trust Co.

Capital Stock, \$25,000.00.
Surplus, 5,000.00.
Resources, 100,000.00.

Portales, - New Mexico

MONUMENTS

We are Resident Agents of the Sweetwater Marble Works See us for Designs and Prices
HUMPHREY & SLEDGE

W. E. PATTERSON, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon. Telephone No. 67 two rings. Residence Telephone No. 65.

Office at Neer's Drug Store, Portales

Notice.

All who are indebted to me for season on colts, or otherwise, are requested to call and settle with H. C. Kachel, at Carter, N. M. If you owe me this means you.
G. W. STOKES.

For Sale

My five acre handsomely improved home, five thousand dollars. Five room house on lot 70 x 100. Close in city water blue grass trees, \$1,200, terms. Fine jersey cow \$65.00
JOHN R. HOPPER.

Notice.

Having sold my interests in the tinning business formerly conducted under the firm name of Adams & Crow, would like for all who are indebted to the firm to call and make settlement on before the first day of July, this year.
R. H. Adams.
J. B. Crow.

Wanted.

Relinquishment in shallow water belt. Must be good irrigable land. New State Development Co.
DAN VINSON.

Trout and Larson

Real estate, fire, tornado, auto and life insurance. Also agents for private pumping plants. Come and see us in Howard Block. Portales, New Mexico.

Dr. J. S. PEARCE PHARMACY

PEARCE & DOBBS OLD STAND

Everything New. Everything Clean. Summer Soft Drinks and Ice Cream served in season. Your patronage solicited.

ED J. NEER

Drugs and Furniture

Undertaking and Embalming—Licensed Embalmer.

MARBLE AND GRANITE

MONUMENTS

I have the Agency for the Moore Monument Co. of Sterling, Ill., and can furnish all kinds, designs and prices of work. Call and see me.

A. I. KUYKENDALL, Portales, N. M.

J. S. YATES

TRANSFER

Prompt attention given to all kinds of light and heavy hauling. Special attention given to local freight and household effects.

Portales - - - - - New Mexico

GEORGE L. REESE,

Attorney at Law. Next door to Post office.

Office Up Stairs in Reese Building

E. T. DUNAWAY, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon. Telephone No. 1. Residence Telephone No. 4

Office at the Portales Drug Store

HOWARD LINDSEY

Expert Draftsman

Machine Designing, Maps, Plans and Blue Prints. Roosevelt County maps for sale.

W. C. Smith, Shoemaker

Solid leather shoes make to your measure at from \$4.50 to \$14.00 per pair. Repairing neatly and promptly done.

TELEPHONE NUMBER 85.

WASHINGTON E. LINDSEY

Attorney at Law. United States Commissioner. Portales, N. M.

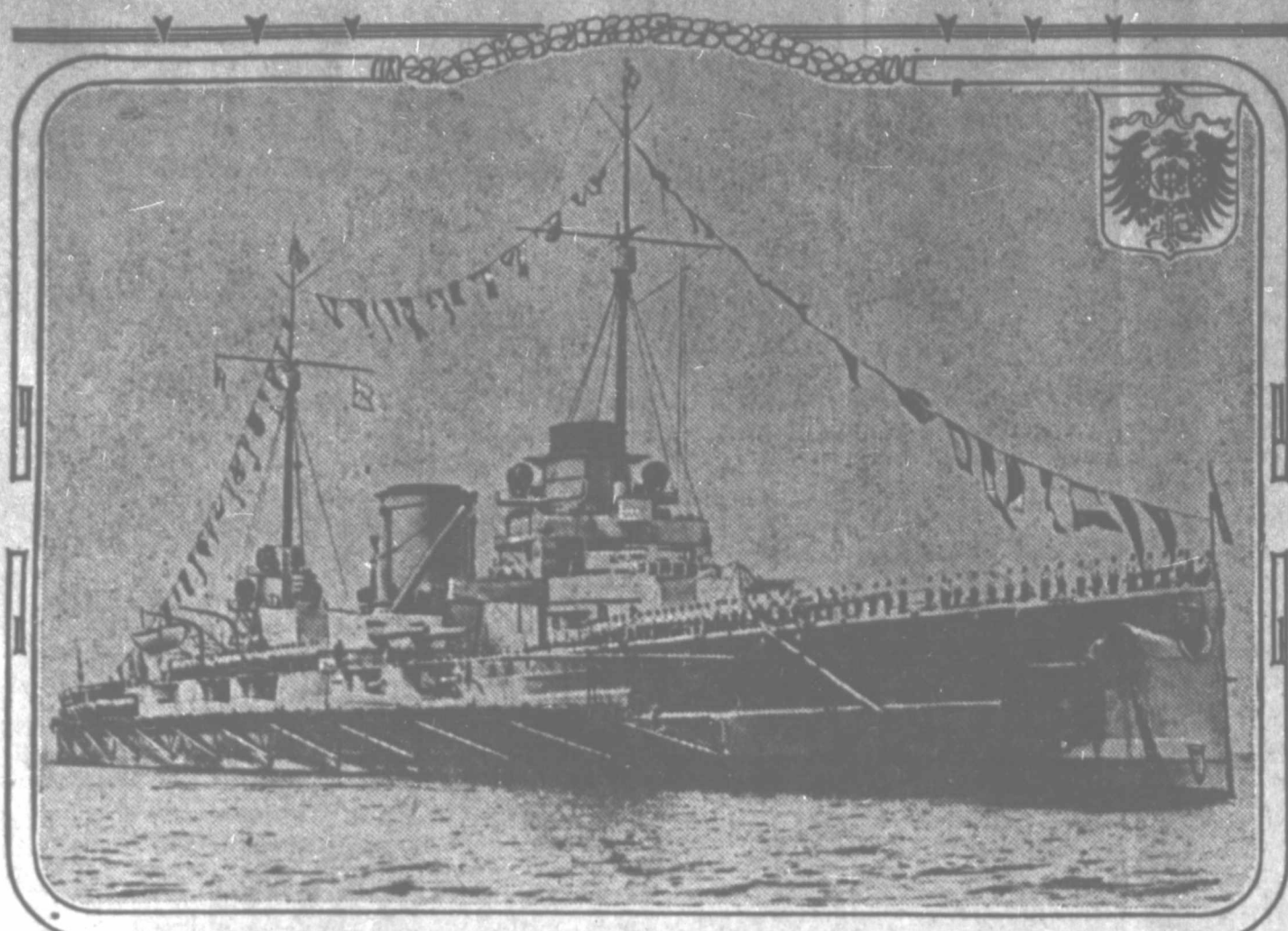
Office Next Door to the Post Office

DR. L. R. HOUGH,

Dentist. Crown and Bridge Work Specialty.

Office Up Stairs in Reese Building

VISITING GERMAN BATTLESHIP IN FULL DRESS



WHILE the visiting German squadron lay at anchor off New York the flagship, the battleship Molke, was visited by thousands of persons. The vessels were handsomely dressed and made an attractive sight.

FIGHT BOGUS GOODS

Trademark Protective Company
Wages War.

"Imported" Gowns and Hats That Are Made in America—New York Firm in Search for Makers of Imitations.

New York.—Do not imagine because you chance to have a fat pocket book and desire to establish a reputation for smoking the best that when you treat your friend and yourself to 50 cent cigars you are demonstrating excellence in selecting cigars. It may follow, but not necessarily. In fact, you may be illustrating your inability to tell one quality of cigar from another, a five-cent one from the \$60 a hundred class. Even the stamp of a widely known New York hotel is not a sufficient guaranty that the cigars which come out of the 50 cent box before your very eyes are what they seem to be.

In this hotel they are not the Havana filled such as you are entitled to suppose yourself to be buying when you order that particular brand, but a Havana wrapper, packed with Porto Rican tobacco, worth at wholesale from five cents to ten cents apiece, and intended to look and taste somewhat like the cigar under whose colors it is sold. At least, this is what you would have received until recently. The Trademark Protective company of this city has taken some interest in the swindling operations practiced in this form by the proprietor and by this time he may have returned to the genuine article for his 50 cent trade.

On the ninth floor of 141 Broadway is a room whose contents comprise an indictment against any reputation which the users of liquors in this country may have as connoisseurs. Ranged on shelves and scattered about the floor of the dark and dusty room is a collection of bottles, boxes, labels, lithograph stones, branding plates—all the implements and product of the imitator's art in reproducing famous imported liquors. It is a veritable rogues' gallery of "fake" fancy drink. There

SAVES BABE FROM DEATH

Match Had Been Applied to the Funeral Pyre When the Infant Is Transferred.

San Francisco.—Saved from sacrifice on an altar of fire during a famine in the northern part of the island of Luzon, in the Philippines, ten years ago, little Felicidad, a child of a member of one of the almost extinct aboriginal tribes, who was bought for 30 pesos by Mrs. Abreu, a Filipino woman, just as the fire was crackling under the pyre upon which the then two-year-old little girl had been placed, was the most popular passenger on the liner China in from the Orient recently.

Given possession of little Felicidad, the aged Filipino woman, after days of weary trudging through the thickets and swamps, made her way to Manila. For six years she kept the little girl in her hut near the city until two years ago, when the good old woman was stricken with fever and died.

On her deathbed she bequeathed her most valuable earthly possession—little Felicidad—to Mrs. J. L. Dunham, a supervising teacher in the public schools of Manila, who has come to San Francisco after an absence of eleven years in the Philippines.

Asks \$100,000 for His Wife.

San Francisco, Cal.—John Martin, millionaire clubman of this city, was made defendant in a suit for \$100,000 damages filed here recently by Edwin V. Smith, a wealthy business man, who alleged that Martin "stole" his wife.

are obvious reasons why the key is always turned and never left in the door. The custodians are Kiernan & Moore, the lawyers who usually prosecute the cases of the Trademark Protective company.

The imitations of imported articles cover many different classes of merchandise, such as liquors, cigars, perfumes, olive oil, gowns and hats. Imported articles lend themselves particularly well to imitation owing to the fact that tariffs and the pure food and drug act serve to keep up the low priced goods and to raise the price to the customer above that which would normally be obtained if it were based on cost of production alone. The duty on cognac, for instance, is about \$8.50 a case.

Parisian gowns "made in America," but not so labeled, lead the list in profitable imitations, it is said. There are reported to be a number of Fifth avenue dressmaking establishments which will show their customers what they assert are Worth gowns or dresses made by other celebrated French dressmakers. "You see, here are the name bands," they say, displaying the tapes with the signature of Worth, or whosoever, woven in. They do not explain that they can get such bands woven on the East side for ten cents apiece. There are bundles of these in "rogues' gallery." Millions of dollars' worth of these alleged French gowns are said to find a market in New York. According to those who look into these counterfeit trademarks with prying eyes, only one in every fifteen so-called Parisian gowns was made in the French capital. Hats are imitated in the same manner.

Sends Taft \$1 Conscience Payment. Washington.—An unknown conscience troubled citizen of Kittery, Mo., who has been reimbursing the government in installments for a year, sent President Taft his monthly contribution of \$1 to the treasury "conscience fund." The contributor says he is a laborer and will continue to save \$1 a month until his debt to the federal government is paid.

CLASSIC MUSIC FOR POOR

New Yorkers Perform for 600 of the Big City's Flotsam—Absence of Boisterousness Is Noted.

New York.—A group of prominent musicians who believe that the music of the classic masters has a tremendous emotional influence for good upon men of all classes offered some time ago to test their theory through a series of high class concerts in the Bowery mission. The first of these concerts was given with about 600 men, typical of the city's flotsam, as the audience. The performers were two soloists and a cello and the composers represented on the program were Rubinstein, Schumann, Mendelssohn and Tchaikowsky. According to the officials of the mission the experiment was a success.

The audience was made up of flannel shirted, ragged, unwashed specimens, who had sought relief from the dreariness of their cheap lodging houses or the heat of the streets. They were of every race, of every creed or stage of unbelief. But all listened with unfeigned interest and appreciation to the music. Applause came suddenly at first, then enthusiastically. Such "uplift" as there was made itself apparent in the absence of the boisterousness that usually attends the breaking up of Bowery mission meetings.

WOMAN 78 WALKS 17 MILES

New Jersey Woman Will Repeat the Journey When Her Visit With Niece Is Over.

Newton, N. J.—Mrs. Mary George, seventy-eight years old, of Verona, walked 17 miles to visit her niece here, making only one stop, at McAfee station, on the way.

She had traveled over bad mountain roads and through a treacherous swamp where the water came up to her ankles. She was equipped with stout boots and made her way safely through the marshy land.

After remaining a few days with her niece and getting a good rest she will start back for Verona, again making the journey on foot.

Craters Are Active

Three Volcanoes Awake From Slumber in Alaska.

Peakes in the Aleutian Range Are Spouting Great Quantities of Smoke and Ashes—Convulsions Resembling Quake Recorded.

Seattle, Wash.—Three slumbering volcanoes in the Aleutian mountain range of Alaska suddenly have come to life and are throwing out great quantities of smoke and hot ashes. The awakened peaks are Ilamna and Redoubt, in the Cook inlet country, and Katmai, which overlooks Spellkof strait.

It is likely that Bogoslof, Shalidin and Pavloff, which are active volcanoes, and much farther west, are also spouting flames. Dispatches from the north say that the volcanoes are emitting lava and rocks, and the discharge from the Alaska craters usually is only ashes and smoke, and it is hoped that there will be no loss of life. Apparently Kodiak and its neighboring islands have been covered by ashes.

Since the change of climate in Alaska, cattle, sheep and hogs have been able to feed out doors on Kodiak island throughout the year. The volcanic ashes, if they fell on the island, 18 inches deep, as they did on the decks of the steamship Dora, must have destroyed the grass, which, however, will grow again on the ashes. Mount Ilamna is more than 12,000 feet high and the red sky above its

blazing crater is visible seawards for 100 miles distant.

The efforts of the mountains to clear the debris from their clogged craters caused convulsions, which were recorded in Washington, D. C., in Seattle and Cleveland, Ohio. After the chimneys were opened the needles in the observatories were no longer agitated. The struggle of the volcanoes to break their fetters caused reports like the firing of cannon. In Sordova, Alaska, the reports were so distinct that it was thought a vessel in distress was firing signals; or that a fleet of warships was engaged in target practice at sea. Speculation as to the cause of the detonations was set at rest when a shower of volcanic ashes from the northward began to descend upon Cordova. The explosions were heard even more clearly in Seward, which is near the volcanoes.

Gives Million to Bankrupts. St. Petersburg.—A fortune of \$1,125,000 has been left by the widow of a jeweler here for the aid of bankrupts. Discouraged business men who have failed may rebuild their shattered nerves without cost at the sanitarium which will be erected. Annuities will be provided for the education of bankrupts' daughters.

Idle Women Are Vampires. South Haldley, Mass.—In his bacchanalian sermon before the graduation class of Mount Holyoke college, Rev. Edward T. Sanderson of Brooklyn said "idle women were vampires."

TO RESTORE GARDEN

Work Is Begun on Famous Orangerie at Versailles, France.

Landscape Is Considered Le Notre's Masterpiece—It Has Particularity of Giving the Impression of Being Perfect Work of Art.

Paris, France.—Important works are in progress at Versailles in the restoration of the Orangerie. These are expected to be terminated shortly. Since, therefore, the great gardener Le Notre again occupies public opinion it is permissible to expatiate upon the beauties of the gardens at Versailles, which are unquestionably his masterpiece.

Designed as they are with consummate art, these gardens are always charming, though nowhere in them is there a trace of abandonment or fancifulness. They have the particularity of giving the impression of being a perfect work by reason of the art, judgment and wit expended upon them, and for this reason such poets as Alfred de Musset have never been able to admire their precise, stiff and rather solemn style. But, on the other hand, their beauty is one that endures, over which the years slide without marking it with a shadow of decrepitude or with a wrinkle, and which ends by triumphing over all the caprices of taste, fashion and time.

There is a famous point in the gardens of Versailles—this is the one chosen by Louis XIV. himself to afford his visitors an opportunity of admiring his vast domains. This point is in the axis of the Tapis Vert, at the foot of the Parterre de Latone. From it one can embrace in a magnificent view the perspective of the Chateau, the park and the Grand Canal.

Turning first toward the Chateau, the visitor's eyes run rapidly over the marble steps, the wide alleys, the verdant slopes which lead up to it, without missing the play of the fountains, the sculptures and vases, mingled with the trees, lawns and flowers, with sobriety and perfect taste.

From the parterre of the Orangerie the eye naturally rises to the imposing mass of the Chateau, which appears so majestic above the stone



in Versailles Park.

balustrade of the sustaining wall. In all this architecture are arranged the greenhouses or winter garden in which the rare or fragile plants, the exotic trees, such as the rose laurels, the pomegranate and orange trees, find shelter. And the picturesque pleasure of this image is such that one can easily imagine it adorned with the most varying and brightest colors in all possible shades of red, green, yellow and blue—in a word, like a veritable picture.

WRITER'S CRAMP, MISNOMER

Merely a Case of Inability of an Over-Tired Brain to Signal the Muscles.

London.—Biological tests by scientists at the London hospital show that "writers' cramp" and other similar states of apparent muscular paralysis are actually due, not to the tiring of the muscles, but to brain lag.

It appears that the particular part of the brain which controls special combinations of muscle-action, such as the movements of writing or the work in golf a telegraph key, tend to become more quickly exhausted in some individuals than in others. Such exhaustion leads to a state in which the brain is actually unable to send out its necessary messages to the hands and fingers to write, tap a key, hold a violin bow, and so forth. Furthermore, once the nerve cells, the "batteries" of the brain, get thoroughly run down, it is not easy to restore their energy.

Heretofore it has been supposed that all troubles of the kind were due simply to over-tiring of the muscles concerned.

Permits Elders to Sleep in Church. Philadelphia.—While William Bancroft was holding forth before the Society of Friends a gentle rumble of snores came from all parts of the old meeting house. The speaker admonished his hearers to let the old folks sleep on. He said he would talk to the young people and let the elders enjoy their naps.

Calico Dresses for Commencement. Pocatonia, Ill.—The girls of the senior class of the High school have decided to wear calico dresses, of their own make, at their graduation exercises.

Clothes and the Man. A colporteur in South Carolina, walking many miles through mud, accosted a passerby and suggested the purchase of the Bible. He was refused. The next day, says the Record of Christian Work, after a night's rest and cleanup, he set up his stand in town and had the pleasure of selling a Bible to the very man who had refused to purchase the day before. "I met a muddy man yesterday with Bibles," said he, "who looked like a Methodist tramp. When I buys a Bible I buys it from a Baptist gentleman."

Easy to Cut the Price. A man went into a butcher's shop and asked how much sausages were a pound.

"Ah," said the butcher, "der brace was gone ups. I shall haf to sharge you twenty-five cents."

"Nonsense!" exclaimed the customer, "that is outrageous. I can get them at Schmidt's for twenty cents."

"Vell, vy didn't you?"

"Because he was out of them."

"Oh, vell," replied the butcher, "if I was out of 'em, I'd sell 'em for twenty cents, too."

The Village Cut-Up. "Charley Billingsby always has something funny to say, no matter what happens."

"I know it. He's awful comical."

"I often wonder how he thinks of the humorous thoughts he has. He's just perfectly killing. I never heard him call an umbrella anything but a bumbershoot."

Uneasy. "Why do you avoid Mrs. Wombat?" "I think she's been talking about me."

"Nonsense. I'm with her constantly, and I've never heard her say a word."

"Well, there's no telling when she'll begin. She moved into the house we moved out of."

LEWIS Single Binder costs more than other 50 cigars. Made of extra quality tobacco.

Unfortunately, the people who are most willing to lend are those who haven't anything.

Garfield Tea, the Natural Laxative is made entirely of carefully selected pure herbs.

The man who sings his own praise seldom gets an encore.

A third party is usually undesirable in courtship or politics.

Willing to Die. Ella—Are you afraid to die? Stella—Not if I feel that the color is becoming to me.

If there was a tax on stupidity the wise guys would all be tax dodgers.

Surely!

You can rely on HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters to help you in cases of

INDIGESTION
DYSPEPSIA
POOR APPETITE
CONSTIPATION
MALARIA
FEVER AND AGUE

REMEMBER it has served three generations faithfully.

Try it today but insist on having

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

"MOBILE FEATURES."



Nothing succeeds like the efforts of some people to be disagreeable.

When Bake Day Comes REMEMBER

that home-made home-baked food

is now the vogue in the best, most carefully conducted homes, city and country.

Bread—Cake—Pastry

More Economical
More Tasty More Healthful

Remember that with

DR. PRICE'S Cream BAKING POWDER

—A Strictly Pure, Cream of Tartar Powder—

all quickly-raised food is made without trouble and of finest quality.

REMEMBER

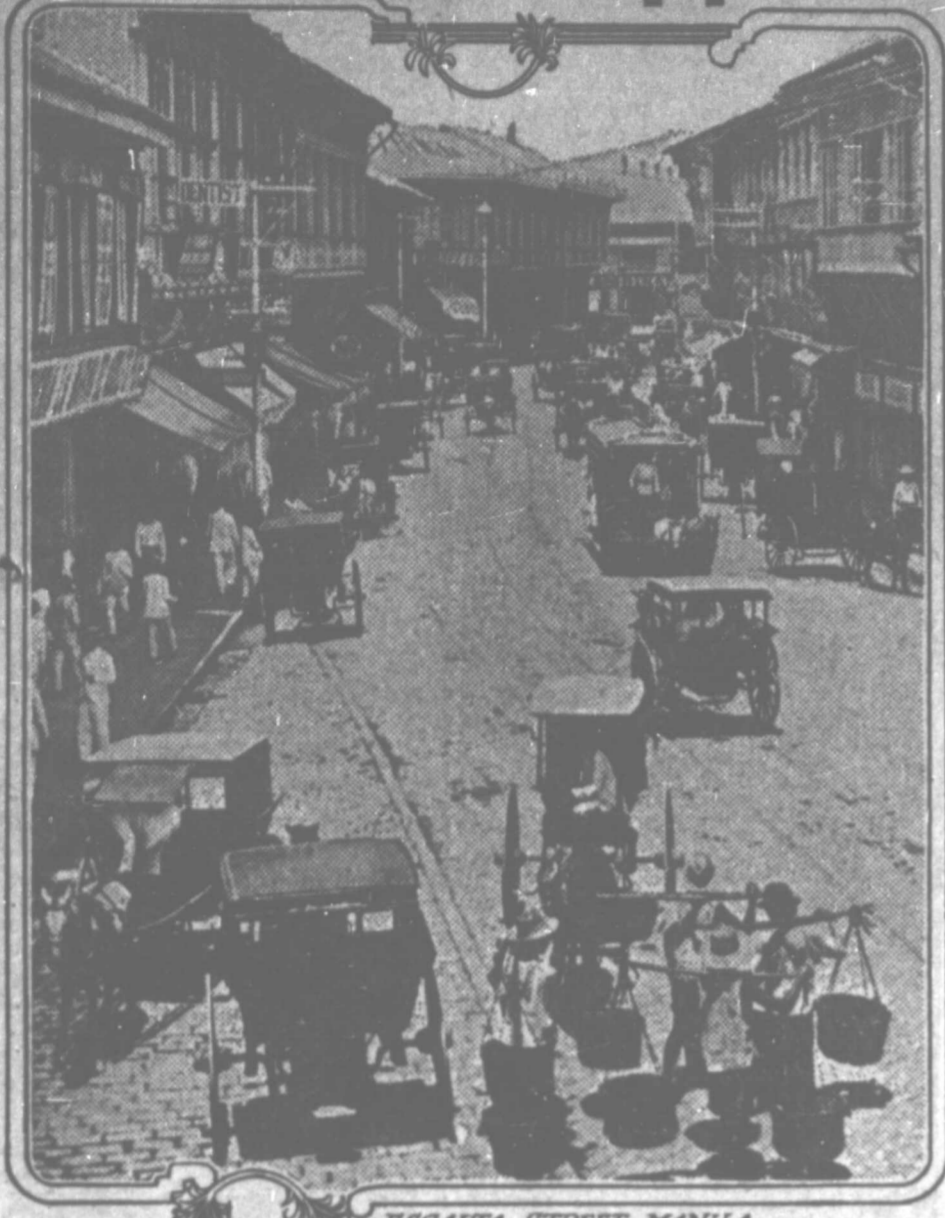
Great Success, Delicious foods, are yours

with Home Baking and

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

when Bake Day Comes

Prison Reform in the Philippines



ESCALTA STREET, MANILA

IF YOU go sight-seeing in Manila the guides do not fail to show you the Carcel de Bilibid. They do so with a great deal of pride. Once Bilibid, within almost a stone's throw of your hotel, was the most hated place in existence to the natives; now it holds no more terrors than the best of prisons in the states. Bilibid, in fact, has been transformed from a house of torture to a model and sanitary prison wherein the convicts are not only kept in good physical condition, but are required to labor at occupations which, in their later life, often prove profitable.

Why the original constructors of Bilibid designed it on lines which suggested the most sanitary conditions and yet turned it into the filthiest of institutions is a circumstance which made the United States authorities ponder. In the midst of the old city, lying within a circle more than a mile in circumference, fifteen long low buildings converge on an open space surrounding a large circular building and from what is said to be the largest prison in the world. There is plenty of air space between the buildings. Besides the 19 prison quarters which radiate outward from the circular guardhouse in the center there are five other buildings, composing the administration offices, the commissary and quartermaster's storehouses, and the ice and electric plants, all within the great circular area.

Topping in height each of these buildings are guard towers from which can be poured any number of steel death-dealing missiles within the great inclosure and for a great radius without. There is one large tower in the center above the main guardhouse, a score or more surround the inclosure at equal intervals, and there is not a nook or corner in Bilibid which does not come under the eye of the watchful sentinels.

The long, low buildings of Bilibid comprise the prisoners' quarters. Since the American occupation of the islands, the great prison has been divided in two parts by a great stone wall. One-half is set apart for the American military and civilian prisoners, the remainder for the native Filipino and the Spanish, Chinese, Japanese and other prisoners of different nationalities. The great prison has heretofore been given two names: the former the Presidio de Manila, the latter the Carcel de Bilibid. The whole prison is under military command, but the native section is directly supervised by native officials.

Clean and Ventilated.
Since October, 1898, when the American officials took charge of the prison, Bilibid has undergone its most beneficial transformation. Those quarters known as the dormitories are not the congested cells of the old Spanish regime, but have been cleaned and ventilated until there is now a free circulation of air in each. Looking from one end of these buildings to the other you can see long rows of cots behind sections barred off with thick bamboo rods, and neatness and order prevail throughout. Twelve wide windows line each side of each building, and in the roofs of each there has been built a continuous line of suction ventilators.

The workshops, kitchens, lavatories and hospitals have been likewise improved, each being equipped with the most modern sanitary appliances. Bilibid, therefore, instead of being called the "House of Torture," as named under the old Spanish rule, is being looked upon with a sort of pride by the native Filipino as one of the model institutions of its kind in the world.

Its reconstruction has, in fact, educated the Filipinos to a considerable degree, because while the discipline of the American officials is strict, the

method of treating and caring for the prisoners within its confines has done more to demonstrate that the American people are a humane race than all other means.

Bilibid has a daily routine much like other prisons. The prisoners are roused in the morning by the call of the bugle at 5:45. Breakfast follows a certain amount of exercise, and after that the prisoners go to the workshops until the noon hour. Then comes a light lunch, a siesta for an hour, more work until 6:30 p. m., then dinner, and they are locked up for the night.

Twice a week the inmates are compelled to bathe, and twice a week they are given clean clothes, not always secured by many of them while on the outside.

There are four classes of rations issued to the prisoners, depending on their nationality. The Americans receive the ration of the regular army, which costs about 25 cents; the Europeans receive food at the rate of about 14 cents, and the Filipino eats to the amount of 8 cents.

Death Rate Low.
The employment of the prisoners consists of laundering, manufacturing bamboo furniture, weaving baskets, curtains, screens and hammocks, making rope, engraving on wood, horns, shell and silver, making fancy and useful articles from horn and shell, and wrapping coach whips, and there are also carpenters, wood turners, blacksmiths, stone masons, bricklayers and tailors, and occasionally an artist or two is found among the number and given a canvas.

The articles thus manufactured are placed on sale, and from the revenue thus derived the prison often accumulates a surplus for the year. The average amount of receipts from this means is about \$12,000 a year.

One of the greatest testimonials to the conduct of Bilibid is the low death rate since the beginning of the American administration. Under the Spanish rule it sometimes reached as high as one in five, while under the American direction it has never gone above one in sixty.

Bilibid has seen many exciting days and, under the Spanish rule, has had its walls so crammed at times that it seemed as if no more could be forced in. Yet they were. Its capacity was originally designed to accommodate 2,000, but the records of its days when revolutions existed against the Spanish government show that as many as 2,600 prisoners were confined there at one time.

The prison was, in fact, designed for this purpose more than a hundred years ago, and political prisoners have outnumbered the criminals each year since, according to the captured records of the prison. When Gen. F. A. Hughes took charge of the prison for the United States government in October, 1898, he found over 2,000 prisoners confined there against whom no formal charges had been recorded. "A great many of them," he said, "were heavily ironed—most cruelly ironed. For instance, there would be a man chained to the wall of a stone cell in which there was no light except through two loop holes high up and about two inches wide and a foot long. We also found some with bars of iron about three feet long to which were attached two iron hoops that were fastened around their ankles, and they had to carry these bars every step they made. The flesh around their ankles was worn altogether to the bone in many cases."

In his report that Inspection General Hughes also said that two hours after the prison had been turned over to the American authorities the frogs which had been knocked off the prison walls were piled up, and the resulting accumulation measured more than a cord and a half in size.

KEEPING BABIES IN HEALTH

Success of Tent Scheme Last Summer So Pronounced That It Will Be Repeated.

Mothers of little babies that suffered much from the intense heat in the early part of July last summer will be interested in the success of the "baby tent" scheme adopted in some of the big cities.

The tents are placed on flat roofs of tall buildings and in open lots, with slight little cradles or cots in each tent. When all was ready mothers of babies under two years were invited to leave them at the nearest available tent over night, so that the youngsters, in addition to enjoying the privilege of sleeping out of doors, could also receive the attention of trained nurses and doctors free.

Some of the tents have a perforated iron pipe extending along the ridge pole and connected with the city water supply. On very hot nights the water was turned on and allowed to stream down over the canvas. By evaporation it greatly reduced the temperature inside the tents. Some of the tents were also kept cool by the use of large blocks of ice in tubs before the entrance. Electric fans blew the cold air from the ice into the tents sufficiently to keep the babies comfortably cool.

This is the way some of the poor babies are being cared for, but the ideas could be utilized by any one who had the welfare of the baby at heart.

BURNING ITCH WAS CURED

"I deem it my duty to tell about a cure that the Cuticura Soap and Ointment have made on myself. My trouble began in splotches breaking out right in the edge of my hair on the forehead, and spread over the front part of the top of my head from ear to ear, and over my ears which caused a most fearful burning itch, or eczema. "For three years I had this terrible breaking out on my forehead and scalp. I tried our family doctor and he failed to cure it. Then I tried the Cuticura Soap and Ointment and used them for two months with the result of a complete cure. Cuticura Soap and Ointment should have the credit due, and I have advised a lot of people to use them." (Signed) C. D. Tharrington, Creek, N. C., Jan. 26, 1911.

Itching Scalp—Hair Fell Out.
"I will say that I have been suffering with an itching on my scalp for the past few years. My hair fell out in spots all over my head. My scalp started to trouble me with sores, then the sores healed up, and crusts formed on the top. Then the hair fell out and left me three bald spots the shape of a half dollar. I went to more than one doctor, but could not get any relief, so I started to use the Cuticura Remedies. I tried one bar of Cuticura Soap and some Cuticura Ointment, and felt relieved right away. Now the bald spots have disappeared, and my hair has grown, thanks to the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I highly recommend the Cuticura Remedies to all that are suffering with scalp trouble." (Signed) Samuel Stern, 236 Floyd St., Brooklyn, N. Y., Feb. 7, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. L, Boston.

His Mistake.
Gertie—Angry with him? Why, he wrote a lovely poem to her.
Rose—Yes, but she never read it. She tore the whole thing up in a fit of anger. He called it "Lines on Mabel's Face."

Lumbago, Rheumatism and Chillsains
There is nothing that gives so quick benefit as Hunt's Lightning Oil. The very minute it is rubbed on the improvement is noticed. For over thirty years this Liniment has been acknowledged to be the best for these troubles. Every druggist will recommend it. Price 25c and 50c per Bottle.

Fathers' Day.
Gabe—I see that they celebrated Mothers' day. Why don't they have a Fathers' day?
Steve—Father has every Saturday night, hasn't he?

TO DRIVE OUT MALARIA AND BUILD UP THE SYSTEM
Take the Old Standard GIBBER'S FAST-LEAVING CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking. The formula is plainly printed on every bottle, showing it is simply Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form, and the most efficient form. For grown people and children, 10 cents.

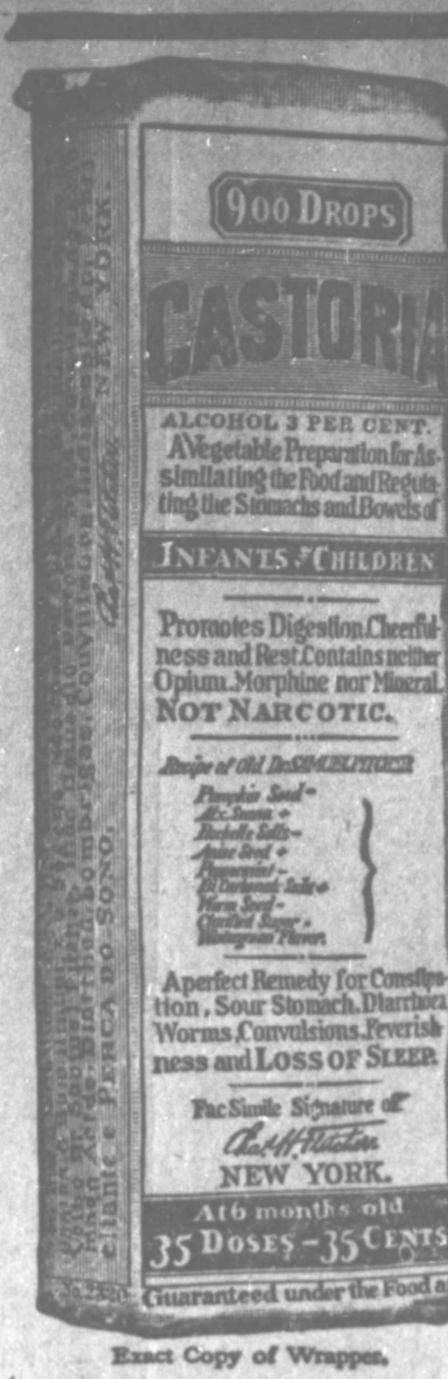
A Changed Man.
Mrs. Knagg—You were a different man when I married you.
Mr. Knagg—I sincerely hope so, for then I was a fool.

The Paxton Toilet Co. of Boston, Mass., will send a large trial box of Paxtine Antiseptic, a delightful cleansing and germicidal toilet preparation, to any woman, free, upon request.

His Choice.
"This enterprise is a promising one."
"Is it? But what I'm looking for is a paying proposition."

A postal card to Garfield Tea Co., Brooklyn, N. Y., asking for sample will repay you.
If you would discover a woman's weakness, keep quiet and listen.

One way to avoid spending money foolishly is to not have any.



WENT BACK ON THE SHELVES

Crowning Insult to His Beloved Books Was More Than the Professor Could Stand.

Perhaps the bitterest moment in the life of a lover of books is when he finds that his treasures are valued by no one but himself. The late Prof. Churton Collins once tried to weed out his books, after he had become convinced that either the surplus or their owner would have to move out of the library.

The weeding was a painful process, but at last the second-hand book-dealer was invited to name his price for the uprooted "weeds." "They're no good to me," was the disconcerting reply.

"What, none of them?"
"No, not one."
Some one suggested that as the books had to go, the dealer had better have them for nothing. It was a bitter moment for Mr. Collins, but finally he assented. The man then remarked:

"That'll be half a dollar."
"What do you mean? What for?" exclaimed the victim in a restrained tone of voice.

"To take them away," said the man. "That was too much for Mr. Collins. The dealer was driven forth with oburgations, after which, with a sigh of relief, the owner replaced the books upon his shelves.—Youth's Companion.

The First Consideration.
At St. Andrews some years ago an old farmer and his plowman were carting sand from the seashore. They were behind the target on the rifle-range, but hidden by a bank of sand from a party of volunteers, who were then on foot, at practice. A stray bullet struck the plowman on the leg, and he immediately dropped, exclaiming: "I'm shot!"
Without more ado the farmer scrambled up the bank and, waving his hands to the volunteers, shouted:

"Hey, lads, stop that, will ye? You've shot a man, and it might have been the horse!"—London Titi-Bits.

Needed No More Help.
An American gentleman got acquainted with a Frenchman who was very anxious to acquire the English language. The American in order to help him said that if he would send his exercises to him he would willingly correct them.

Nothing was heard from the Frenchman for some time, but finally a letter came couched in the following choice English:
"In small time I can learn so many English from his text-book and her dictionary as I think I will to come at the America and to go on the scaffold to lecture."

Quitters.
Citizman—Aren't any of you suburbanites preparing to grow anything in your gardens this year?
Subbubs—Well, there's one thing most of us have grown already.
Citizman—Indeed? What's that?
Subbubs—Tired.—Catholic Standard and Times.

The Lesser Half.
Henpecked Husband—Is my wife going out, Dora?
Dora—Yes, sir.
Henpecked Husband—Do you know if I am going with her?

Gettings things without paying for them is some men's idea of economy.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Charles H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Purgative, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Charles H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

DURING THE DISCUSSION.



Mr. Spat—Now, if you'll just listen to me—
Mrs. Spat—Oh, you can't convince me.
Mr. Spat—Probably not, but if we're going to spend the rest of the night in argument I want my share of the time.

Makes a Difference.
"What's this?"
"As you see, it is a badge demanding votes for women."
"You wearing such a badge?"
"Yes, I."
"But you always told me you could never see any reason for women's suffrage."
"Yes; but I didn't know it was going to become a rather stylish fad."

Talk is so cheap that barbers are now giving it free with each shave.

The Shorter Route.
Lady Duff-Gordon, at a luncheon at Sherry's in New York, told an anecdote apropos of the divorce evil.
"Two girls," she said, "were chatting over a cocktail and a cigarette."
"Marriages are made in heaven," said the first girl, and she blew a cloud of smoke into the air and regarded it with dreamy eyes.
"The second girl with a light laugh replied:
"Yes, that is true; but, thank goodness, to unmake them we have to go only as far as Reno."

Entirely Practical.
"Son, I hope you are engaged to a practical girl."
"Oh, she's very practical, dad. She drives her own car, and she can take a motor apart as well as any expert in the business."

Hardly Suitable.
Settlement Worker—Since meat is so high why not use vegetables?
Mrs. Grogan—They don't do a black eye no good.

Yet Solomon in all his glory never wore an opera hat that would open and shut.

Years ago Garfield Tea was introduced and since its appearance has won hearty approval because it does what is claimed for it.

Some philanthropist should offer a reward for a college that doesn't need the money.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 5c a bottle.
If a man has common sense he seldom makes use of it in a love affair.

Satisfies

There never was a thirst that Coca-Cola couldn't satisfy. It goes, straight as an arrow, to the dry spot.

And besides this,

Coca-Cola

satisfies to a T the call for something purely delicious and deliciously pure—and wholesome.

Free

Demand the Genuine as made by
THE COCA-COLA CO.
ATLANTA, GA.

Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola.

PERFECT HEALTH.
Tutt's Pills keep the system in perfect order. They regulate the bowels and produce

A VIGOROUS BODY.

Remedy for sick headache, constipation.

Tutt's Pills

DAISY FLY KILLER—Kills anywhere, abates and kills all flies. Best, clean, odorless, convenient, cheap. Kills all house flies, stable flies, mosquitoes, etc. Will not soil or injure anything. Insured effective. Sold by dealers on 1 cent prepaid for 25.

HAROLD SOMMER, 130 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

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TEXAS FARMS

in healthy climate, perfect title from first hands, can have details for the asking. Large body for selection. Any good farmer can make this land pay itself out on our low prices and easy terms. Address

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You Look Prematurely Old

Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA CREOLE" HAIR DRESSING. PRICE, \$1.00, retail.

