

J. R. Smith THE PORTALES VALLEY NEWS

The Official Paper of the City of Portales and the Only Newspaper in Roosevelt County that is Read by the People

Volume II

PORTALES, ROOSEVELT COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, THURSDAY, JANUARY 7, 1915

Number 1

REPRESENTATIVES OF THE MARTIN HANSEN COM- PANY VISIT US

And Are Completely Carried Away
With the Portales Valley and
Its Bright Prospects.

Say That They Have Never Seen Its
Equal Anywhere in the World,
and They Mean It, Too

Messrs. S. G. Watkins and Walter Spellman, representatives of the Martin-Hansen Investment company, of Kansas City, were in Portales this week looking over the Portales Valley and gathering data for the selling campaign they expect to inaugurate in California during the coming year. Last year these gentlemen operated in the state of Florida and they sold more land than any two agencies then operating in the state. In speaking of the Portales Valley, they frankly confessed that it was the best selling proposition they had ever been connected with, "why," said Mr. Spellman, "after looking over the Valley, we feel that heretofore we have been peddling gold bricks, and we thought, at that time, that we had some mighty good buying propositions, too." He further said that there was a vast difference in the selling campaigns heretofore organized and prosecuted by them to the one now in hand. On all other occasions they have been selling projects that were more or less speculative, in fact, their buyers were taking on this land as an investment, depending on a rising market to make their profit, whereas, in the Portales Valley they will be selling homes to practical farmers who are able to own and pay for them. They will be dealing with a class of people who have been accustomed to pay from \$1000.00 to \$1500.00 per acre for rough, hilly land that was covered with rock and where the water lift was from one hundred to seven hundred feet. They say that this Valley has every advantage over any other locality where they have operated. That we have the water, the soil, the sunshine and every natural advantage necessary or helpful in developing this into the greatest irrigated community in the world. They believe that this is destined to become the greatest fruit, live stock and dairying country in the southwest and fail to see one single drawback that could in any way retard its progress, except the necessary number of farmers with capital sufficient to give the natural advantages so apparent the chance required for real progress. When shown the wells in operation they were amazed, dumfounded at its volume and its purity, and stated that they would have doubted the veracity of their own fathers had they been told by them that such wells were in existence and that they were capable of furnishing any such volume of almost absolutely pure water. Practically every pump in the project was visited by them and the wells started in order to convince them that they were uniform in the amount and purity of water discharged, and were much surprised to learn that there were no wells that were inadequate or that failed to yield the very best of water. Before visiting the

various pumping stations and while the irrigation methods were being explained to them by Mr. Rogers, they listened with rather a disdainful smile, believing that they were being treated to a splendid display of hot air, but when they arrived at the wells this grin of disdain soon gave place to one of wonderment and admiration, and they were profuse in their apologies for having seemed to doubt the accuracy of the descriptions given. They went into extacies over the water supply and were extravagant in their praise for the entire Valley and for its bright promises for the future. The News man has become rather accustomed to the enthusiastic praise that is universally accorded to this portion of New Mexico, but he was rather astounded at the extravagant praise and the evident sincerity of these gentlemen when they were extolling the excellence of this project. There can be no doubt but that men with the ability these gentlemen possess, coupled with the unbounded faith they have in the goods to be offered, will meet only with success. Such absolute faith in the merit of the project cannot fail but impress prospective buyers with its desirability and its many advantages over other and higher priced localities.

Town Council Proceedings

The town trustees met in regular session Tuesday night, January 5th, and upon roll call the following members were present: E. B. Hawkins, mayor; J. P. Deen, S. A. Morrison and G. M. Williamson, trustees. Minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved. The following claims were presented and after having been examined and audited were ordered paid as follows:

Continental Oil Co.	\$ 23 25
Connally Coal company, car coal	120 10
J. S. Sanders, unloading car coal	3 00
Goodloe & Wiley, signs	10 00
Egbert Wood	20
Hardy Hardware Co.	4 60
Humphrey & Sledge	2 45
J. B. Crow	2 35
Joyce-Fruit company	7 00
Portales Printing Co.	9 50
Mrs. J. R. Goodloe, rent	8 00
B. B. Clayton, salary	25 00
W. H. Braley, salary	25 00
Paul Morrison, salary	40 00
Geo. Williams, salary	70 00
W. E. Keeter, salary	100 00
Eureka Fire Hose M'fg. Co., on old account	100 00
Fairbanks, Morse & Co., on old account	200 00

It was ordered by the town trustees that all users of electric lights and current must install electric meters, and it was also ordered that the electric light rate shall be as follows: Fifteen cents per kilowatt for the first twenty kilowatts, and ten cents per kilowatt for all above twenty. This rate includes all classes of business and residents. The minimum charge to be one dollar.

The town trustees renewed the printing contract with the Portales Valley News under the same terms and conditions as the old contract of 1914 and the said contract was extended in full force to cover the year 1915.

The trustees instructed Judge G. L. Reese to prepare an ordinance for the purpose of levying a sewer tax on all abutting property on the sewer.

There being no further business the council adjourned.
E. B. HAWKINS, Mayor.
W. H. BRALEY, Town Clerk.

DALLAS M'DANIEL REACHES HOME AFTER HAVING ENCOUNTERED MANY HAIR RAISING EXPERI- ENCES ON BIG BRINY

Marooned in Darkest Africa, Shipwrecked, Chased by German Warships and Blown Up By Mine He Eventually Reaches the United States and Home, Not Much the Worse for His Year's Adventures in Jungles

He and Means Killed Elephants, Hippopotomi, Guerillos, Buffalo, Wild Cattle, Big Snakes and Many Strange Animals and Fish. He Brought Home a Goodly Number of Souvenirs Which Are Now on Display at the Office of the News

After an absence of, practically, a year, Dallas McDaniel, who joined the "Buffalo" Jones expedition to Cape Lopez, Africa, returned to his home, about fifteen miles northwest of Portales, last Saturday. He left the train at Clovis, where he was met by his brother and driven to their ranch. Monday he came into Portales and became, at once, the one all absorbing center of attraction to his many friends and, for that matter, to the entire population.

Dallas is rather modest and is not at all given to boasting of his exploits but, on the contrary, seems to give a great deal of the credit for getting out of tight places whole to his friend and companion, Ambrose Means, but those who know Dallas intimately will not take kindly to the idea that he played any minor part where there was any danger to be encountered, as a matter of fact, he is a man who is absolutely without fear.

By questioning him closely the following story of the trip was elicited: Passing over that part which relates to the journey from New York to Cape Lopez, he said that with the exception of some little trouble with the boat's officers which resulted in Means knocking one of them down, they arrived at Cape Lopez without mishap. That after unloading their equipment, it was soon discovered that their horses were a useless encumbrance and they were, accordingly, not saddled during their stay. The jungle was found to be so dense that it was necessary to carry a drove of natives to cut passage ways for them. Hunting proved to be good, and elephants, hippopotomi, buffalo, deer and wild cattle fell an easy prey to their .405 Winchester and they killed until it ceased to be sport. It soon developed that the principal incentive of this expedition, the capture alive of a grown guerillo, was doomed to failure, however, the capture of a young one was found to be comparatively easy, it being only necessary to kill the mother. There was no chance to get a rope on a grown one because it was impossible to get them onto ground sufficiently open to enable them to make a cast with any hope of success.

As to getting pictures for the movies, it was found to be easy to arrange the proper setting for miles and miles of film, and the

machines were kept busy during many hours, but that the exposures made by Mr. Jones were worthless, due to the improper handling of the camera. As to those taken by Monney, they have not been developed yet.

The natives are small and of a low order of intelligence, wear no clothes and have but few wants. For food they rely upon bread that grows upon trees, fruit, fish and game. The only industry is timber cutting for which they receive ten cents per day.

Almost immediately after the breaking out of the European war they were all disarmed and every day or two the searchlights from various battleships threw their rays into the tents of the Americans. Mr. Jones was the first to get away and his going left Dallas, Means and Mrs. Means marooned at Cape Lopez, without money and no prospect of getting away until such time as the United States government saw fit to furnish aid. They were something like three or four months accomplishing anything that looked like help, and during this time, Dallas says, that Mrs. Means exhibited more nerve and fortitude than many men would have been capable of under the same conditions. At last they were taken aboard an English ship by order of U.S. Consul Page, and the journey back to Liverpool began. During the return trip they were chased by German battle ships and two English boats were sunk by them in plain sight of the one they were on. They were shipwrecked and in many other ways suffered from privation and danger, landing after about forty-one days in Liverpool. After some delay, Mr. Page arranged for their transportation, Dallas on the Triona, and Means and wife on the Transylvania. At the last minute, Dallas succeeded in having his transportation transferred to the Transylvania in order not to be separated from Means and his wife. It was fortunate that he did this as the Triona, when some three hours out, was struck by a German submarine and sent to the bottom, all on board being lost. Nevertheless, the Transylvania was not to get by without mishap. Sometime during the first night out they ran afoul of a German mine and one end of the boat badly damaged. By keeping the forward pumps going continuously, the water was

NO. 6187 Report of the condition of The First National Bank

At Portales, in the state of New Mexico, at the
close of business, December 31st, 1914.

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts	\$184,000 79
Credentia, secured and unsecured	11 11
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	60,000 00
U. S. Bonds to secure postal savings	1,000 00
Bonds, securities, etc.	5,700 00
Banking houses, furniture and fixtures	5,300 00
Other real estate owned	4,000 00
Due from National Banks (last reserve agents)	55,538 87
Due from Federal Reserve Bank	2,600 00
Due from approved reserve agents	25,025 85
Checks and other cash items	304 84
Notes of other National Banks	225 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents	17 00
Lawful money reserve in bank, viz:	
Specie	\$ 5,877 00
Legal tender notes	500 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)	4,800 00
Total	\$277,784 59

LIABILITIES	
Capital stock paid in	\$ 50,000 00
Surplus fund	25,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	3,300 15
National Bank notes outstanding	47,500 00
Due to other National Banks	7,742 82
Due to State and Private Banks and Bankers	21,007 81
Individual deposits subject to check	114,288 87
Time certificates of deposit	4,970 70
Cashier's checks outstanding	1,548 12
Postal savings deposits	88 51
Total	\$277,784 59

STATE OF NEW MEXICO, ss.
I, W. O. Oldham, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
W. O. Oldham, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 8th day of January, 1915.
Notary Public.
Correct—Attorn: C. O. Leach, P. E. Jordan, Ed. J. Neer, Directors.

RECAPITULATION

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts	\$184,000 79
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	60,000 00
Stock in Federal Reserve Bank	750 00
Bonds and Stocks	8,000 00
Banking House, Furniture and Fix.	5,300 00
Other Real Estate	4,000 00
Redemption Fund with U. S. Treasurer	4,800 00
Cash and Exchange	74,527 81
Total	\$277,784 59

LIABILITIES	
Capital	\$ 50,000 00
Surplus	25,000 00
Undivided Profits	3,300 15
Circulation	47,500 00
Deposits	141,624 89
Total	\$277,784 59

kept down until the damage could be repaired sufficiently to enable them to proceed on to New York, where they arrived three or four days behind their schedule.

There can be doubt but what Dallas passed through many trying experiences and that he got all the thrills during the past year that he could possibly have coming his way. He says that all the money he has received from those who employed him is one hundred dollars and that there is now due him about fourteen hundred dollars.

He brought back with him a goodly number of mementos of his adventures and of the land of darkness. He has hippotomi tushes and teeth, bastinadoes made from the hide of the same animal and from the skin of the mermaid, an elephant foot, a jaw tooth, his thigh bone, which weighs forty-one pounds, and a tusk that is ornately carved, also an ivory bracelet; the skin of a cobra di capello and several hides and skulls of monkeys, saw fish jaws, ebony canes, a plated mat, buffalo horns, sacred calf horns, fish bones, a bolo, flint lock and many other real curiosities, that are now on display at the News office and may be seen by those who may be interested.

Timber and Big Jack Buy Cows

Last Saturday Messrs. Williamson and Oldham sold to C. E. Embree (Timber) and Jack Ralston (Big Jack) thirty-five head of cows at \$65.00 per head. The deal was made one day and the cows were delivered the next. Timber and Big Jack are old timers in Roosevelt county and have something like two or three million friends here will be glad to learn that they are getting a nice bunch of cattle together.

Miss Ethel Crawford is enjoying a visit with her parents during the time that the patrons of the school at Reserve, near the Arizona line, are recovering from a diphtheria scare. Miss Crawford is a very successful teacher and one that never fails to endeavor herself in the hearts of her pupils.

THE TOWN BOARD MAKES A NEW SCHEDULE FOR TOWNS LIGHTS

Also instructs the City Attorney to
Prepare an Ordinance Provid-
ing for a Sewer Tax

Present Board Has Accomplished
Much and Should be Com-
mended by Constituents

The town board last Tuesday night at the regular meeting inaugurated some new measures with reference to the light and sewer service. As to the lights, heretofore the charges had been 15 cents per kilowatt for residence houses and ten cents for business houses. This was, manifestly, unfair, for the reason that the residence houses in a great many instances, used more juice than did the business houses, yet they were required to pay 5 cents per kilowatt more than those who were on the square. The board amended the rates so that now the charge is 15 cents per kilowatt for all lights, regardless of where located, up to twenty kilowatts, when a rate of 10 cents goes into effect. As to the sewer proposition, the board felt that as the sewers had cost the town something more than half as much as the entire installation of the public utilities, that it should derive enough revenue from it to maintain its just proportion of the operation expense, consequently, they instructed the city attorney to draw an ordinance providing for a frontage tax on all property abutting on the sewer and to have it ready for the next meeting. This measure, was also, a good one and one that should have been put into operation some time ago, in fact, at the time the plant was put into use.

The present board has made a wonderful record during its short time in office. Assuming the reins of government, as it did, under rather embarrassing circumstances, both financial and otherwise, they have certainly performed wonders. When the present members took their seats they were confronted with an empty treasury and a vast accumulation of long past due bills and notes. Since their induction into office they have paid the Fairbanks-Morse company on notes that were executed by the old outgoing board, \$1989.55; the Eureka Hose company, \$400.00; a judgment rendered against the town by the justice of the peace for fees which had been allowed to run by the former council; they have successfully maintained a lawsuit against the Public Utilities company for the return to the town of its public utilities; they have bought and paid for much new equipment besides making many new and lucrative extensions to the service. While doing all of this, the taxes last year were reduced substantially. Furthermore, this board has had but little mercantile occupation license to derive revenue from. It is confidently expected that before the time arrives for the present trustees to lay down their offices that every single cent of indebtedness against the town, except the water and sewer bonds will have been paid and cancelled.

Certainly this is a record that should be a source of pride to the members of the board as well as to the individual citizens, and the people of the town should look with favor upon any measures adopted by them which may have a tendency to improve the service or to increase the revenue. Certainly no one will be heard to complain until the new system has been given a thorough trial and its insufficiency, or injustice proven.

Confessions of a Mail Order Man

By Mr. M. O. X.

By One Whose Experience in the Mail Order Business Covers a Range From the Ordinary to the General Manager

HOW THE BUSINESS EXPANDED.

"It seems so queer that we get so few complaints from our customers out in the country," said one of my bosses, whom I will call "Y" for convenience.

"They seem to be satisfied with whatever we send them," responded my boss whom I will designate for convenience "Z."

"They don't know the difference between good stuff and bad stuff," said Y. "I guess it's this way. Out in the jay towns they have so few things that they are glad to get anything that looks all right."

"Ha," said Z with a shout of laughter. "They keep their parlors all dark except when company comes, or on Sunday. I can understand how their parlors or furniture don't become worn out. I remember how it was when I was a boy."

"Look here, X, why not start a department of furniture for our customers," said Y. "We ought to find it profitable." He spoke to me.

"I think we're losing money every day by not handling furniture," interjected Z. "Supposing we let X try out his hand by putting a new line in our catalogue—furniture, carpets, rugs, pictures and that stuff."

So it was decided that I should have a respite from my office work and put in my time for a few weeks looking up the possibilities of a furniture department. All this time while we were doing an enormous business, several thousand dollars' worth every week, we carried no stock at all with the exception of a few cheap watches and other articles of jewelry—revolvers and a half dozen guns. The customers were furnishing the capital for our business, cash in advance, so that all we had to do was to take their money, go out and buy what the orders called for, generally less than one-half the amount of the remittance, and keep the balance, from 50 to 60 per cent of the amount, as our profit.

After visiting several of the furniture manufacturers in our city, I formulated a list of prices and arranged that we could obtain any of the articles on the list at any time by paying only for such as we had orders for. Of course we got all of these things at wholesale prices and I had learned that another discount can always be demanded for the payment of cash. So I secured from the manufacturers photographs of the various articles I had picked out and showed them to Y and Z.

"They look rather skimpy and slim, those chair legs," said Y.

"That photograph of a chiffonier looks like a coffin stood on end—it's so narrow," suggested Z.

"But I picked out only the cheaper grades of stuff," I replied. "You told me not to try to get anything expensive. It's all cheap stuff."

"Can't we make it look better in the catalogue than it does in the photograph?" suggested Y.

We sent for a wood engraver to come to the office and then we went into the subject in detail. He said that he could make the chair legs look bigger and stronger by drawing them as though they were larger than they were actually. As for the chiffonier, and similar articles, he showed us a very neat plan. He took a pair of shears and split the photograph in two, then pasted the two parts on another sheet of paper so that the split parts were about a quarter of an inch apart.

"Now that looks like a wide, comfortable chiffonier," said Y, and we could not help but agree with him. It made an entirely different piece of furniture. It looked half again as wide and presented a really desirable appearance while, as the photograph showed it, it would look too narrow and ungraceful to sell well. The change in the character of the illustration made it look like a piece of furniture worth \$20, while it was to cost us only about \$5.50, wholesale.

And the chairs, when the engraver had drawn them to look as though the legs were an inch and a half in diameter, instead of as they really were, actually less than an inch through, looked like \$3 chairs instead of like the chairs they were, honestly made to retail for \$125.

And so it went on. We took bureau, commodes, wooden beds, and all of the various articles that I had selected and made them look in our catalogue illustrations as though they were vastly superior pieces, suitable for the finest rooms in the house. The engraver did his work well, with a constant grin on his face, for he admitted that all of this hocus-pocus, as he called it, was a new one on him.

One day he said to me, confidentially, "Say X, what will those poor yaps out in the country say when they get the real thing? Won't they holler?"

I repeated this to Y and Z, who replied nothing that if they hollered we would send them a nice letter and jolly them along.

"We've got their money, anyhow," said Mr. Y. "Let 'em holler."

"Yes, and they'll send after more," said Z.

We decided that we would take the same old chances for kicking by putting the actual measurements into the catalogue descriptions. If they

should write in, with a kick, we could call their attention to the actual measurements and explain there had been no deception practiced in our statements to them in the catalogue. While I was writing up my descriptions for the catalogue, Y came in one day and picked up some of the sheets I had finished.

"Whew," he whistled, "this won't do, X."

"What's the matter?"

"Why, this stuff looks in the pictures like real genuine oak and real solid mahogany. Here you say that it is basswood, and pine and so forth."

"That's what it is," I replied.

He called in Z and we had a conference. Surely it wouldn't do to describe these fine pieces of furniture as though made out of common wood. We sent for samples and examined them in the office. Then we figured out various catch phrases of description such as "genuine solid mahogany finish" and "solid golden oak finish" which meant that they were grained and painted to represent the appearance of these valuable woods, but which the reader would to a certainty take to be an honest assertion that the woods were solid. We created a lot of trick phrases like this. The "solid mahogany" was really birch and the "solid golden oak" was basswood.

And so we prostituted good old-fashioned pine and other common woods into painted courtesans of trade to fool the trusting and the innocent purchasers. There was much laughter and fun over these counterfeit phrases and every one was greeted with shouts of applause.

We took iron beds, with posts an inch in diameter and made them appear in the illustrations as though the posts were three-inch ones. Narrow beds were widened in the pictures to look like comfortable, roomy beds and we distorted every illustration in this same manner.

But we adhered rigidly to our descriptions of measurements so that we were technically correct in our descriptions. They could kick, but we were perfectly honest in our statements in the catalogue.

I can only imagine the number of times that some housewife in the country has taken a look at our catalogue and witnessed the breadth and imposing appearance of some article of furniture pictured there, only to visit her local merchant and inquire his prices for similar furniture. He, honest fellow, never knew the joke that was being played on him by us, and he would give his prices, correctly for sizes, while the prospective buyer would snort her disgust at his "high" prices because she would be judging from the pictures only, forgetting to neglect to read the attached descriptions. If she were actually to measure the samples shown by her local dealer and compare measurements with the descriptions in our catalogue as printed, she would generally discover that she had done him a great injustice and his prices, as per actual measurements, would be lower than our prices.

Stick to the local dealer. You see what you are getting when you buy it.

Dog Knows Bad From Good Coin. San Gregorio, Cal., has a dog, says the San Francisco Chronicle, which, with the exactness of a banker, can detect the difference between the ring of a genuine and counterfeit coin. A few weeks ago some hunters threw some coins on the counter of John Marshall's hotel. Marshall did not quite like the sound of one of the dollars. Calling in his dog, he placed him on the counter. The dog carefully picked up with his mouth four genuine coins and took them to his master, and left a counterfeit dollar on the counter.

Hearing that his dog's ability was questioned, Marshall put the animal to a series of difficult tests recently in the presence of several coastside citizens. Not in a single instance did the wonderful dog fail to detect a counterfeit coin. The final test was to nail a genuine and counterfeit dollar in separate clear boxes. After shaking each box furiously, the dog chewed open the box containing the genuine coin and took it to his master.

World's Largest University. The world in which we are living souls was never so interesting as now, in its physical attraction, because we are understanding it and discovering its wonders as never in all the centuries before. Nothing is more common than a tree or flower or a grain of wheat. Yet around these common forms of earthly growth, millions are pouring out their energies and thousands are eagerly studying and discovering new forms of power. The combined forces of earth, air, water, light, plain, mountain, lake, river, snow, rain, sun, stars, the universe in its bewildering variety of seasons, climate, change, are forces which challenge our lives. They are the constant university to which all living souls are privileged to go. The earth is itself a stupendous setting for the living soul and we can never exhaust its interest or compass its entire meaning.—The Christian Herald.

Might Scare Him Away. If a girl wants to marry and is wise she never attempts to appear more intelligent than the man whom she is trying to induce to pay her board for life.

Some Good Certain. "No matter how bad a man is," said Uncle Eben, "he ought to be encouraged to go to church. It'll keep him out of mischief for a few hours a week, anyhow."

GERMAN OFFICER TELLS THRILLING TALE OF A SOLDIER'S EXPERIENCES

Describes Sharp Engagement in Streets of Suburb of Lille When the Germans Marched Suddenly Into the Midst of a French Detachment—Discipline Triumphs in Moment of Panic—Spirit of Men Under Fire Calm, Determined.

Berlin.—Experiences in the daily life of a soldier with the German army of occupation in Belgium, and later in fighting in France, are given in the following letter by Reinhard Weer, a lieutenant, from a recent number of the Frankfurter Zeitung:

"We have been at it four weeks now. Dejectedly we used to ride forth day after day in the cold, rain-damp morning, the garrison of the fortress of Namur, for field service drill. We heard distant thunder of cannon, no one knew whence. In the afternoon there was inside service, firing exercises, instruction of subordinate officers, instruction of volunteers. They were from the highest forms in the schools, students, doctors, merchants, artists—it was a question of making all these into soldiers and good field artillerymen. Rain, rain, rain, and autumn cold. Occasional alarms. Military demonstrations in the streets of Namur and its suburbs—the population, carrying on talk of an uprising, must be put down. Calmer days; inside service. Visits to the forts and castles in the neighborhood. Plans for hunting and conviviality. And the hours seem far away, when we might be called to warlike deeds.

"We began to resign ourselves to the thought that we must spend the whole autumn and winter as garrison of the fortress in Namur.

"But—thank God!—it came out otherwise. One day came an alarm, a command to march, as part of a mixed brigade. An excursion on horseback is being made for the safety of the railroad line westward and southwestward from Brussels, and to drive away the hostile wheelmen, horsemen, and sharpshooters who have appeared there. For this expedition three battalions of infantry, one squadron of uhlans, two batteries of field artillery, two pioneer companies. Leader Major General X.

Keeping the Country in Order. "Two weeks on the Belgian highways, back and forth between Braine-le-Comte, Soignies, Enghien, Welle, Ath, Tournai. On the railroad there accompanied by an armored train, manned by pioneers, that brought us ammunition and provisions. We passed all the battlefields: Quatre-Bras, Belle-Alliance, Bouvines. We were in touch with the enemy, but as yet there was no fighting. One night we were close by Alost, ready to hurry to the aid of the troops fighting there, but attack remained forbidden.

"At Enghien we were quartered in the castle of the Duke of Arenberg; at Ath in the town house of the princess of Loos and Corswaren; then again, day and night, in the open field, beside one's horse, or near the roar of a howitzer battery, the shellings of a windmill from which signals were being given, or of a hostile airman. Our uhlans began to have their first little skirmishes with sharpshooters and wheelmen. There were attacks by the enemy upon our armored train, with the aid of locomotives running wild, and injuries to the line. At Leuze two guns of our battery of howitzers were within a hair's breadth of being destroyed at the crossing of a street and a railway line, by express engines which came rushing in without a driver.

"But still no battles for us field artillerymen. 'Detachment X,' our corps called itself, after our general, a leader of very praiseworthy qualities. There was not a man whom he did not greet in friendly fashion when in the morning, in the earliest twilight, his auto drove along the marching column. The call of greeting: 'Good morning, comrades!' and 'Good morning, general!' was for us no empty formality. Our military assignment was altered daily. Yesterday an expedition on horseback against wheelmen and horsemen; today part of a division of cavalry; tomorrow placed under an army corps; the next day the rear support of a fighting brigade. And only one thing remained always

the same: The burning wish to be finally 'right at it' and to take our part.

"We saw Tournai's many-towered romantic silhouette for the first time in a wonderful evening glow, from a firing position—across from us on the other side of the city English artillery, in the city itself Belgian infantry. Tournai—this name, like a trumpet tone and clash of arms, seemed to be of warlike import—but without a fight we moved into the city on the next day. We had our minds made up to a threatening, hostile reception on the part of the population—and were received in as friendly a way as never before. Two chrysanthemums were reached up to me on my horse. We had a good reception, also, in Ath, which we passed several times. The general told later that they had named us there the bridge-keepers. A title of honor which we wanted to maintain for ourselves wherever the course of events might lead us.

Had Their First Battle. "Past Tournai we marched toward Lille, into France, where we had our first battle. We lay several days and nights in mist and dampness in the open field beside our batteries, and froze. Across from us were French and Belgian and English-Indian troops. And with them leagued itself—fortunately always for a day or hours only—another foe: Hunger. "It is still a question where we first went under fire. At any rate, it was an easterly suburb of Lille.

"We were marching down a long, barren, suburban street, with a pair of uhlans from Ulm in advance, then a battalion of infantry of Mecklenburg, then my train of howitzers with ammunition wagons, and as rear guard a company of Bavarian pioneers. This was the composition of the advance guard; the bulk of the detachment followed in one body. We were hungry and fatigued after a long march, and were counting upon a peaceful quarter, a quiet evening, and peaceful quarters for the night. On the left side of the street were halted the motors of the commander of the "X" division of cavalry to which we were assigned; the commander himself stood in conversation with our general in the walk, with the members of the staff near by. They were smoking their cigars peacefully and watching the entry of the detachment.

"We marched well in step behind our way-weary infantrymen, and turned before a great public building, half blind in the narrow streets of one of the older portions of the city.

"Ahead at the railroad embankment there came a shot. Then two; then a dozen. We attributed little importance to the slight firing, expecting that it would at once cease, and marched calmly on. Then suddenly there came a rattling fire of weapons from all sides. From the houses before us, behind us, at both sides of the street, and in nearby streets, hundreds of guns spat forth deadly lead. There was an instant of fearful confusion, a second of panic. The infantry before us flooded back, pressed against the house walls in order to have cover for their backs, retired into doorways. Men and horses writhed wounded on the ground; individual teams rushed in wild flight along the streets. For one moment it had a look as if all was lost.

Discipline in a Panic. "Only one moment! Then the officers took hold. And how they did take hold—it was truly a joy. One witnessed a triumph of discipline. The infantry began to return the fire; small troops of brave men gathered about the leaders. In the mob of men and beasts, flooding backward, came calm and order. The best of the praise—I cannot restrain myself from declaring it—my field artillerymen of the first train earned. Unlimbered at once, the two guns stood—an unexcelled mark for the enemy—absolute-

CREATING DUST MULCH

Do Not Attempt Anything With Clods in the Fall.

Rain and Melted Snow Permitted to Run Down and Water Can Be Conserved by a Proper Dust Mulch—Soils Not All Alike.

It is possible in the semi-arid section of the country, and on light soils in any section, to form such a dust mulch as will favor blowing, especially in dry time, and more particularly on lands that are somewhat worn and somewhat deficient in soil moisture.

It is utterly impossible for any person to make suggestions on the management of land that will apply infallibly to all kinds of land under all sorts of weather conditions and all sections. We would not attempt to do anything with clods in the fall, says Wallace's Farmer. We would not harrow ground in the fall, but would leave it rough; for the subsequent freezing and thawing will break up the clods, while the roughness of the land will give the frost a better chance to get in its work as well as catch snow and rain.

Where land is light, where it is exposed to high winds, where experience teaches that it is liable to blow, we would keep the prevention of blowing always in mind. It is difficult to know just how to handle these lands. If they are harrowed till the surface is a fine dust, there is every opportunity for the soil itself to blow away. If they are rolled with a flat roller, they are more likely to blow than if left loose. The disk roller, or a packer, while compacting the soil, leaves it somewhat rough and prevents blowing.

We saw one year in the state of Iowa an entire crop of wheat from ten acres of land blown out into the roads. The danger is much greater in the semi-arid country. Clod formation can be prevented by first disking, then plowing and harrowing directly afterwards, so that clods have no chance to form.

No matter what agricultural papers a man may read, or how many books, or how great their general value, the farmer must study his own farm and his own conditions, and feel free to go directly contrary to advice, no matter how good it may be under widely differing conditions from his.

You cannot treat sandy soils the same way you do clay; nor can you treat the light soils the same way you do the heavy soils in that same section; nor can you treat either of them as you would gumbo soil in the valleys of the humid section. In the semi-arid section the soil cleavage is entirely different from that of the humid section. In the humid section the strata are, so to speak, horizontal; in the semi-arid section, perpendicular.

Professor Ten Eyck, who had long experience in the Kansas dry belt experiment station, once said to us that he had the best results by listing the soil deep late in the fall and leaving it rough so that the rain and melted snow could run down and the water could be conserved by a proper dust mulch.

In any section where land is liable to blow, we would be careful about using the harrow more than is necessary, and would under no circumstances use a smooth roller. The more vegetable matter you get into that soil, and, therefore, the more root fibers, the less it is likely to blow. There are soils that are now considered good, which, if they are kept growing corn for a few years, until the vegetable fiber is decomposed, cannot be well held even by a warranty deed.

FALL-PLANTED FRUIT TREES

Missouri Station Reports Big Increase in Growth Over Those Set Out During Spring Season.

This is the third year comparative measurements have been made by the Missouri station between growth of fall planted and spring planted trees. These measurements show that during the year the fall planted trees produced 33 per cent more growth than spring planted trees. Comparing this result with the previous year, fall planted trees made 50 per cent more growth than spring planted, and during the first year the same set of trees lacked only one-half of one per cent of producing 100 per cent more growth than the spring planted. It will be observed that in the same set of trees the difference in the amount of annual growth is decreasing each year as the trees develop.

Grain Hay.

Grain hay is hard to handle, for it is slippery and slides down about as fast as piled up. In the mountains, where poles and posts are handy, it can be held together, and in the plains worn wire works well.

Either here the season is short or there is a lack of moisture, grain hay is valuable for wintering or for work stock, as the milk is extremely nutritious.

Oats, barley or wheat can be used, the latter being perhaps the most satisfactory in droughty locations, though barley will do best. With but light showers either will get enough moisture for hay except in very dry seasons. In the mountains oats flourish so well that they are the most general crop. A little wheat mixed in the seed is not objectionable, furnishing variety.

SHOOTING AT A GERMAN AEROPLANE



French marines under shelter of the ruined church of Dixmude, shooting at a German Taube aeroplane.

Dr. Marden's Uplift Talks

By ORISON SWETT MARDEN.

PUT NEW BLOOD INTO YOUR BUSINESS.

A medical journal reports an experiment upon a very feeble horse twenty-six years old. The blood of four lambs was transfused into the animal and he immediately showed marked signs of new life and vigor and seemed much younger.

There are business houses which have become feeble from the loss of the old time vigor and vitality. Sometimes because the proprietors have gotten along in years or because they have made their money and are inclined to take things easy.

I have in mind a proprietor who has been running his business on the same old plan, on the same old ideas as his grandfather used. More progressive young men moved to his town and have started the same line of business, and although he sees his customers gradually slipping away from him he says that what his competitors are doing doesn't interest him.

A business must be fed just as much as an individual, and it must be fed on new food, it must be fed on new ideas.

The progressive man keeps in touch with his competitors.

The junior member of a firm recently established was asked by an old business man how they managed to get their store so quickly into line, so fully equipped, and in such excellent working order. The young man replied that he had been "on the road" for some time, had visited food fairs and model stores in different sections of the country and that the firm had put into practice the points he had gained while traveling.

When a man says to himself, "Now I can breathe more freely, I can let up a little, I have a field, I am head and shoulders ahead of my competitors, I can afford to take things easy," he is in danger.

Overconfidence is the first sign of a decline, the first symptom of deterioration. We do our best work when we are struggling for our position, when we are trying with all our might to gain our ambition, to attain that which the heart longs for.

Ambition is the very mainspring of efficiency, for without it there is no motive for the necessary effort to achieve. It is possible to ruin the finest ambition in a short time. The enemies of ambition are always at work, discouragement, fear, worry, laziness, the temptation to take things easy, to slide along the line of least resistance, the feeling of satisfaction in one's achievements—all these things, if not constantly watched and guarded against, will gradually undermine the ambition.

This is true of the teacher, the preacher, the merchant, and the specialist in every line. If they do not keep up with the times, if they do not keep in the very van of progress, always on the lookout for the new and the progressive, they quickly become back numbers. The new, the up-to-date, everywhere is crowding out the old fogey.

WHAT DO YOU SEE IN OTHERS?

"The image of God is in the lowliest outcast, and we can find it if we look for it and be a neighbor of that man," says Jacob A. Riis.

"One of the finest fruits of culture is the power to see the man or woman whom God made in his own image and not the one who is scarred by faults and deficiencies, the one who is dwarfed by vicious living. It is only the generous, loving soul who ever attains to this degree of culture."

Most of us are inclined to judge people too much by their mean traits, by their mistakes, their shortcomings, their peculiarities. It is only the broad, charitable, great-hearted man or woman who is blind to the defects of others and always ready to enlarge upon their good qualities. They realize the truth that there is a God in the meanest of men, a philanthropist in the stingiest miser, a hero in the biggest coward, which an emergency great enough might call out.

A fault-finding, criticizing disposition is fatal to all excellence. Nothing will strangle growth quicker than a tendency to hunt for flaws, to rejoice in the unlovely, like a hog which always has his nose in the mud and rarely looks up. The direction in which we look indicates the life aim, and people who are always looking for something to criticize, for the crooked and the ugly, who are always suspicious, who invariably look

for the worst side of others, are but giving the world a picture of themselves.

A charming woman who was recently asked how she managed to get along so well with disagreeable people said: "It is very simple. All I do is to try to make the most of their good qualities and pay no attention to the disagreeable ones." The people who help us most are those who, like this woman, ignore, or, rather, try to eradicate our faults, by drawing out and emphasizing our better qualities and attaining our minds to high ideals.

We are all of us constantly, but unconsciously, molding others by our thoughts about them. The qualities you see in your friend and those with whom you come in contact you tend to enlarge. If you see only the little, mean, contemptible side of people you cannot help them out of their faults, for you only intensify and fix them; but if you see the good, the noble, the aspiring traits in them, you will help to develop these qualities until they crowd out the base, unworthy ones.

An opportunity to associate with people who see the best instead of the worst in us is worth far, far more to us than an opportunity to make money. It increases a hundredfold our power to develop noble characters.

Whenever you hear a person trying to belittle another, discard him from your list of friends, unless you can help him to remedy his fault. Do not flatter yourself that those who tell you of the failings of other people and criticize them and hold them up to ridicule, will not treat you in the same way when an opportunity presents itself. Such people are incapable of true friendship, for true friendship helps, instead of hinders; it never exposes the weak point in a friend's character, or suffers anyone to speak ill of him.

The disposition to see the worst instead of the best grows on one very rapidly, until it ultimately strangles all that is beautiful and crushes out all that is good in us. No matter how many times your confidence has been betrayed, do not allow yourself to sour, do not lose your faith in people.

The had are the exceptions; most people are honest and true and mean to do what is right. When everybody else denounces and curses a man, charity says: "Wait, wait, there is a God in that man somewhere;" and this is what we want to see in men, the God image in them, not the satanic reflection.

No Other Need Apply.

She was attired in the rakish style which suggests the bashi-bazouk, and she swept into the shoe store with a dashing air.

"Oh, where is he?" she exclaimed, all her dash witting with sudden disappointment. "I mean your little shoe clerk that had the bald head—and one of his legs is bent."

"Sorry, madame," smiled the proprietor. "He has left our employ. He is employed by the firm across the street."

She waited to hear no more, but sailed forth making for the store across the street. There at the door stood the little bald-headed clerk on his bent leg waiting for customers like Patience on a monument, smiling.

"So glad!" she exclaimed breathlessly. "I must have a pair of shoes, and I simply cannot wear them unless you fit them for me!"

"Such are the whims which govern trade in the retail market, even as the winds blow without apparent logic."

Philosophy for the Day.

"It is an optical illusion that makes the task at hand seem commonplace, the far off significant. The mountains near by appear rocks and stubble fields; in the distance they are clothed with blue beauty, majestically outlined against the sky. Similarly, we see about us the prosaic details of life, while in far off times great deeds and lives appear splendidly outlined against the gray horizon of the past. So we are apt to think that if we had but been born in some distant time and place, we, too, would have lived heroically to the great causes then challenging men. How gladly would we have died at Thermopylae, fought at Bunker Hill, shared the prison of Socrates or stood with Bruno at the stake! Illusion—sheer illusion of time and place! Life has always been commonplace to commonplace people; it has been sublime only when men have lived sublimely."—"Self-Culture Through the Vocation," by Edward Howard Gregg.

Realistic Scenery.

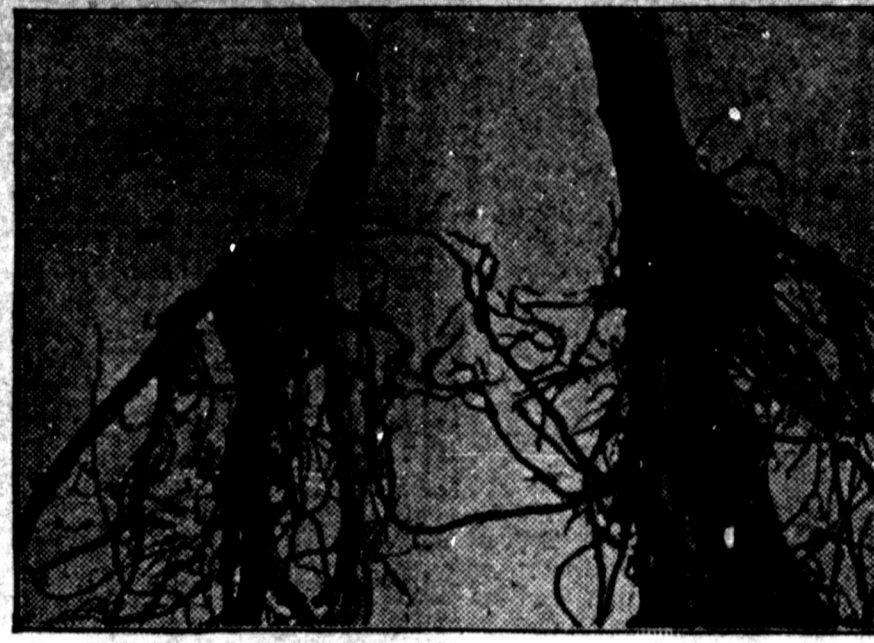
Pneumatic scenery and stage settings are now being used in an endeavor to make them more realistic and at the same time conserve the portableness and convenience of the present type of flat and built-up paper and wood forms. This is made of a rubberized fabric and so arranged that it may be inflated quickly and moved about with ease. The idea has been worked out in reproducing trees upon the stage, with the result that they appear very real from a short distance. A very large oak tree may be collapsed and packed in a small space for shipment.

Victory.

Victory was heard to use intense language, under her breath, concerning her skirts.

"Will I ever," she exclaimed, "learn to manage the dratted narrow things so that when I get ready to perch on one or another of these banners, the bystanders won't look askance and wonder if it's really a moral victory?"

SOME DISEASES OF NURSERY AND ORCHARD



Callus on the Left. Crown Galls on the Right.

(By M. T. COOK.)

Crown gall and hairy root are diseases of very great importance to both nurseryman and fruit grower. The fact that they are so very widely distributed throughout the world and that they attack such a very large number of species and varieties of plants, places them among the most important of the plant diseases. Although they are referred to as two diseases, they are in reality due to the same organism. The crown gall form was the first to attract the attention of the observers, but it was soon learned that hairy root was frequently associated with it.

The disease in one or both forms is now recognized as occurring on almond, apple, apricot, arbutus, alfalfa, blackberry, beet, cherry, chestnut, clover, corn, cotton, dewberry, English daisy, grape, hop, honeysuckle, marguerite, marigold, oleander, peach, plum, prune, pear, potato, poplar, pecan, peony, raspberry rose, radish, Shasta daisy, walnut, willow, and many other plants. On many of these plants it would be of very little importance were it not that they serve to carry the organism from season to season and from place to place. On many plants it is quite serious, reducing their vitality and fruitfulness. In commerce, its greatest importance is on apples, pears, peaches, plums, cherries, grapes, raspberries, blackberries, dew-

berries and other small fruits.

The disease is due to a bacterial organism living in the cells of the host plant and stimulating them to excessive activity, which results in the formation of cancerous and hairy growths occurring at the crown, on the roots, trunks and branches of the affected plants. On herbaceous plants and cane fruits it usually causes the soft galls, which originate in the spring and are irregular in size, whitish and roughened. During the latter part of the season they decay and slough off. The plant may survive the attack, but some of the roots will be killed and undergo a decay, permitting the entrance of other organisms of disease. On hard, woody plants, the disease usually takes the form of hard galls. On apple and some other plants it may take the hairy root form, in which it produces a flat gall or callus covered with a great mass of hairlike roots.

Diseased trees will frequently grow, make a fine, healthy appearance and produce fruit, while in other cases the disease is without doubt the cause of reduced crops, dwarfed growths and frequently death. The disease is probably less serious on apple trees than on some other fruits. It appears to be more destructive on peaches than on apples. It is very destructive to bush berries, especially red raspberries, and in some parts of this country has caused this industry to be abandoned.

CLUBS TO PROTECT THE USEFUL BIRDS

Movement Begun in New Hampshire That is Expected to Spread Throughout Country.

By arousing public interest in the care of birds in Meriden, N. H., a small town, Ernest Harold Baynes thinks he has begun a movement that will spread throughout the United States, with the natural result of wise protective legislation which the people will gladly obey. Already bird clubs have been formed in six other New Hampshire towns, six in Massachusetts, one in Vermont and one in New York.

Starting with the idea that bird wants are much like human wants—something to eat and homes—\$200 was raised, in amounts from fifteen cents to two dollars, to provide these things in and about Meriden. A food house was built, with a "hopper roof" of wood, an upper food tray inclosed by four glass slides, and a lower food tray which is open, the whole being supported by a pole which runs to the roof.

After the birds have eaten the contents of the lower tray, the more adventurous lead the way to the upper, in which is kept a permanent supply, protected from wind and storms by the glass and the roof. The boys and girls of a school look after the arrangements in winter.

Such food as suet, hemp seed, bread crumbs and the like are fastened in feeding boxes to the trees, so that the birds can help themselves in time of need in winter. Window boxes made of plain glass set in wooden frames, with one side open, are also used as food receptacles. A small farm has been bought as a bird sanctuary. Under such kindly treatment the feathered creatures are thriving, and they have become surprisingly tame.

Buckwheat Kills Grass.

Buckwheat is considered one of the best plants to kill quack grass. The ground is plowed early in the spring and cultivated with a disk every week to keep the quack grass down till it is time to sow buckwheat. A heavy coat is then sowed and when a green rank growth is made the crop is plowed under. The next spring the ground is cross plowed and then planted to some kind of a cultivated crop. It seems that the buckwheat produces a little acidity in the soil and this kills out the quack grass.

Pruning Gooseberry Bushes.

Gooseberry requires less pruning than almost any other fruit bearing bush. There are growers who succeed in getting large crops of gooseberries without any pruning whatever. Where the branches are too thick, which seldom occurs, a portion of them can be cut out, but if all the old wood is cut out it will interfere with the immediate fruiting of the bushes. When in doubt about any kind of pruning, do not prune at all.

FATTEN POULTRY BY LOOSE-PEN METHOD

Plan Is Preferred for Broilers or Cockerels of Lighter Breeds, Such as Leghorns.

(By C. E. BROWN.)

The loose-pen method of fattening market chickens might be properly described as the practice of feeding the birds in small yards or pens, in lots of from twenty-five to fifty. We prefer this method for broilers or cockerels of the lighter breeds, such as Leghorns, as they are very active and are likely to be restless in the crate. Our plan is to have a small coop or shelter for roosting, with a small yard attached; the whole structure being portable. Each morning at feeding time the coop is moved a distance equal to its length, to give a clean floor for the chicks. Where the coop is placed in an orchard or grove, it serves a double purpose; for, besides accommodating the chickens, it enriches the soil. A coop large enough for 30 broilers should be three feet wide, six feet long, two feet high at the back and three feet high at the front; with three roosts running lengthwise. The yard should be made of three hurdles; two 12 feet long and 18 inches high, one six feet wide, and a large hurdle to cover the top to keep the chicks from flying over.

ENGLISH TESTS IN GROWING POTATOES

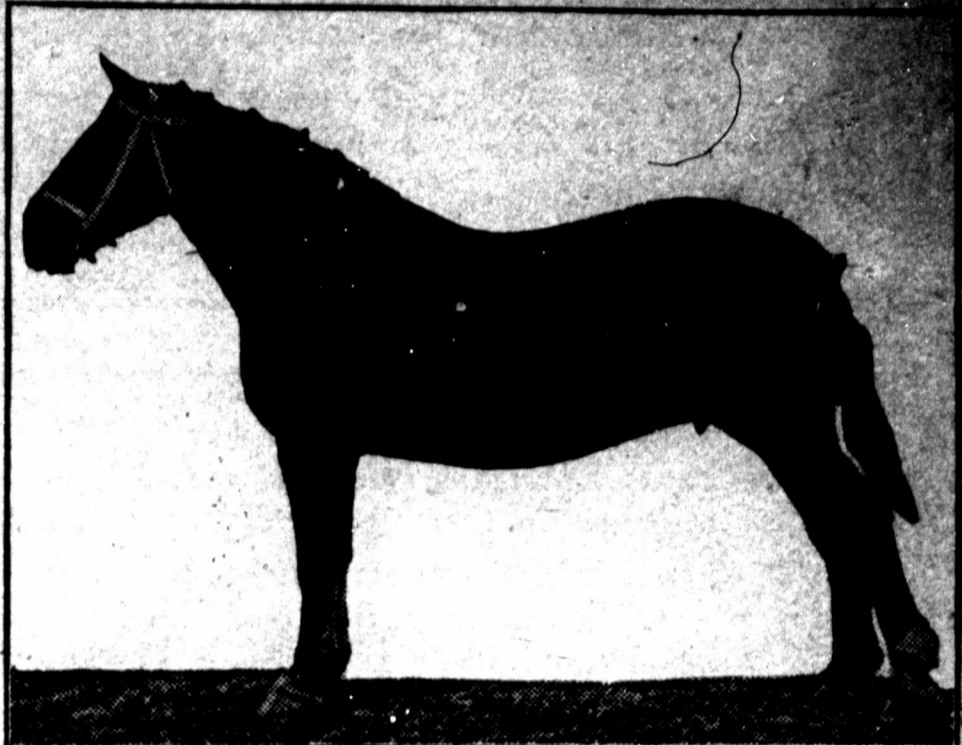
Department of Agriculture Receives Information of Tuber Experiments Abroad.

Shortly before the commencement of the European war, the department of agriculture received a report from England of tests made in the growing of potatoes. In 1905 the use of seed sizes ranging from 1 1/4 to 1 3/4 inches resulted in crops varying directly in total weight with the size and weight of the sets planted, but more than twice as great a weight of diseased potatoes resulted from the planting of the large sets. In 1906 and 1907 sets between 1 1/4 and 1 3/4 inches, and those between 1 3/4 and 2 1/4 inches yielded crops averaging 11 tons and 12 tons per acre, respectively, but the weights of marketable produce yielded were practically equal. Potatoes which had sprouted badly and from which the sprouts were removed before planting, produced somewhat higher yields in four tests conducted in three different years than did sound unsprouted potatoes.

Ewe Rations.

A very good ration for wintering the breeding ewe is the following: One and one-half pounds of hay. Two and one-half pounds of silage. One-half pound of oats. All the corn fodder they can eat.

AS THE COLT IS, SO WILL BE THE HORSE



Champion Suffolk Mare.

(By A. S. ALEXANDER, Wisconsin Experiment Station.)

Every foal should be the product of intelligent, correct breeding; not haphazard, hit-and-miss mating.

Too many misfits and mongrels are produced. They fail to make high-class horses, even when properly fed and managed. Born wrong, they do not grow aright. It is also lamentably true that many colts born right are raised wrong.

Every farmer should aim to mate only suitable sires and dams for the production of ideal horses, for the various purposes, and then should feed and develop the product perfectly.

Only a pure-bred sire can beget a grade horse. He also must be sound, muscular, prepotent and suitable in type if the colt is to be ideal. The sire is equally true of his mate. The sire does not necessarily correct, in his progeny, the serious faults of conformation of his mate. He reproduces only those of his features which are stronger or dominant over the corresponding features of the mare.

She stamps as surely upon her offspring those of her undesirable traits, which are dominant over the corresponding traits of the sire. To have a colt born right, so that it will develop right, the characters of both sire and dam should be as similar and ideal as possible. Violent crosses should be avoided. The most prepotent pure-bred sire should be used. The use of all other sires is mere waste of time and money.

Given a foal that is born right, its development should not be left to chance or luck. It can only material-

ize the hereditary possibilities of its breeding if properly nourished. The inadequately fed, and consequently stunted foal never attains full size or value. At least one-half of the growth and weight of a horse is attained during the first 12 months of life. That is, therefore, the most important period in the life of a foal.

The pregnant mare should be fully fed to insure adequate nourishment of her fetus and an abundance of milk for its reception. She should be as well fed while nursing the foal.

If the foal is to make perfect growth it must, from its earliest days, be provided with oatmeal, then crushed oats and wheat bran and afterwards an abundance of whole oats, bran, grass, hay and roots. There is no time in the life of a horse when the feeding of oats and bran is so profitable. The foal that is not so fed may lack at maturity 25 per cent or more of the size, weight, strength and value possible, through heredity. Overfeeding and pampering must be avoided, however, as they may prove injurious or ruinous.

Then, too, if care is not taken to train the foal's hoofs properly they may grow crooked and throw the leg bones out of plumb. This will spoil action and utility at maturity. The feet must be made level and true by expert rasping once a month or so during the growing years. Such trimming is all-important. Postponed it soon becomes too late to help; the mischief is done.

"As the colt is, so will be the horse."

DRY QUARTERS ARE REQUIRED BY SHEEP

Beware of Long-Legged, Rangy Animals in Making Selection for Breeding Purposes.

(By R. G. WEATHERSTONE.)

No man who understands his business will ever allow his sheep to stand on wet or muddy dirt floors.

When selecting sheep for breeding beware of the long-legged, rangy breeds. Get those that are close to the ground. There is no money in raising sheep legs.

If the pastures are short this fall the sheep must have some grain or they will fall back to a point where all profit will be lost in bringing them up again.

When pastures get short the sheep will eat the roots of the grass right out of the ground if too many are kept in one lot. Better feed some grain and save the grass.

Ever notice that the pastures where sheep are kept grow better grass than those used for horses or cows?

A South Dakota man writes that he has kept coyotes and even dogs away from his flock by setting up scare-crows in the shape of a man. These he changes from one part of the pasture to another every day or two.

DO NOT OVERLOOK SUPPLY OF HUMUS

Particularly Necessary Where Commercial Fertilizers Are Used With Green Crops.

Except on soils nearly or quite virgin, there are few farms where humus cannot be used by the soil to great advantage. In many sections where commercial fertilizers have been used for years, to the exclusion of stable manures, it has been found necessary to grow green crops for plowing under. Where the green crops are used as a part of the rotation, so to speak, the exclusive use of commercial fertilizers can probably be safely continued.

The best results come from the combined use of stable manures and commercial manures, using the former for plowing under in the spring and the latter for top-dressing or working in just under the surface as the crop grows. In this manner the humus required by the soil is supplied and the fertilizing value of the manure as well. Don't overlook the humus question if you would keep the farm up to the highest standard.

WORK TEAMS NEED THE BEST OF CARE

Furnish Deep, Dry Bedding for Horse at All Times—Treat the Animals Kindly.

The best order in feeding is: Water, hay, water again, grain. Never give grain to a tired horse. Let him rest and nibble hay for an hour or two first. Water the horses as often as possible; but let the horse that comes in hot drink a few sallows only.

Keep a deep, dry bed under the horse while he is in the stable, day or night, on Sundays especially. The more he lies down the longer his legs and feet will last. Never put up a horse dirty or muddy for the night. At least, brush his legs and belly and straighten his hair. In hot weather and in all weather, if the horse is hot, sponge his eyes, nose, dock, the harness marks and the inside of his hind quarters when he first comes in.

When the horse comes in wet with rain, first scrape him, then blanket him and rub his head, neck, loins and legs. If the weather is cold put on an extra blanket in 20 minutes. Speak gently to the horse and do not swear or yell at him. He is a gentleman by instinct and should be treated as such.

Agricultural Fairs.

The agricultural fair has played an important part in the history of our country. It has been an educating factor of no small importance as well as serving to arouse competition and giving recreation and social enjoyment. In this age of agricultural activity, when questions of the farm are being forced to the front, wrestled with and overcome, unusual interest is shown in exhibits of live stock, grains, grasses, vegetables and other farm products.

Quail Is Farmer's Friend.

A quail killed in a potato field had in its craw the remains of 101 potato bugs. Another killed in Texas had in its craw the remains of 137 boll weevils. Another killed in a Kansas wheat field had the remains of 1,200 chinch bugs. The chinch bug, as early as 1864, damaged staple crops \$100,000,000. Protect the quail!

Home-Grown Seed Corn.

The best place to obtain seed corn is from your own fields or in your own neighborhood, selecting a variety that has proved generally successful, says the federal department. If you have an established and reliable corn breeder in your neighborhood, it will be safe and often will pay to get your seed from him.

THE PORTALES VALLEY NEWS

J. E. HENDERSON, Editor and Proprietor

Entered as second-class mail matter November 14, 1912, at the post office at Portales, New Mexico, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Published weekly at Portales, New Mexico, and devoted to the interests of the greatest country on earth, the Portales Valley and Roosevelt County.

ADVERTISING RATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, ONE DOLLAR FOR ONE YEAR

Straws Indicate the Direction the Breezes Come From, Likewise, Trivial Events May Point to the Coming Destiny of a Country

Mr. E. C. Hart, of Chicago, patentee of the Hart centrifugal pump, and connected with one of the big manufacturing houses located at Chicago, was in Portales the first of the week endeavoring to interest Mr. Rogers, the president of the Portales Power and Irrigation company, in his new pump. This, of itself, might be treated merely as a small news item, and given a short local mention, the News, however, attaches more significance to this visit than appears on the surface. Why should this house send one of its own members, in fact, the very man who conceived the idea and who worked out the detail, to this far away place, when it had numerous traveling salesmen who, in most matters, were competent to represent their employers? Obviously, this house looks upon the Portales Valley as a place where a large number of centrifugal pumps are soon to be installed, as a place where irrigation by pumping is soon to come into prominence, as a place of so much importance that none but head men might be entrusted with the mission of introducing this new water lifting device to the irrigation company. Certainly they would not have incurred this expense and gone to this extra trouble unless they were convinced that there was soon to be something doing. Manufacturers of irrigation machinery do not, as a rule, waste much time on little projects or irrigation districts that have gone stale. Their efforts are confined to those districts where their goods are in demand, where there is activity, where irrigation is a success, a proved proposition, a coming industry. This visit of Mr. Hart's suggests that the Portales Valley appeals to business men as a good thing, as a community they must keep in touch with, a field that offers real opportunities to the business man and the farmer.

It scarcely seems probable that three or four years ago irrigation in the Portales Valley was unknown and the tallest vegetation growing was June corn. Orchards and shade trees were then few and badly scattered, whereas, now there are not many places on which some kind of trees are not growing. Three years ago there had never been a car of hogs shipped from Portales, today it is the largest shipper of hogs in the state. One year ago this fall one hundred calves were fed for the market, this year many silos have been put up and the scientific feeding of cattle and hogs is one of the recognized industries of the Valley. Four years ago there was not an acre of alfalfa growing in the county, today, thousands of acres of this staple are yielding from five to eight tons per acre. It is not surprising that "big business" has its eyes on this particular neighborhood and that it sends the "main guy" to get acquainted with us. We have attained to that dignity which gives us the entree to the inner circle. From this time on, money will hunt for us, whereas, in the recent past, we pursued it with no hopes for success.

Unintentional Humor Hits Hard

"R. L. Garner, a noted scientist, who can talk, socially, with monkeys, is visiting Santa Fe this week. Professor Garner has lived in the jungles of Africa for years, studying the monkey language and the dialects of native tribes. He will stay in Santa Fe during the coming session of the legislature."—Fort Sumner Review.

Does the Review wish to leave the impression that the scientist is visiting the ancient town at this particular time with a view of continuing his studies of the languages referred to above, and will his scientific research be confined to such specimens as may have taken refuge within the halls of the legislative bodies? This was a cruel thrust, yet, in view of the facts surrounding the statement, the News is not prepared to take issue against him.

Largest Grain Shipper in the State

Notwithstanding the fact that Roosevelt county is this winter feeding more cattle, sheep and hogs than any two counties in the state, it is true that we will ship not less than five hundred cars of grain this winter, or more than double the yield of any other county in New Mexico. We could, without serious inconvenience, feed every hoof of live stock within the boundaries of the Fifth judicial district, four counties. It is really amusing to read in some of the papers about the big grain crop. Why didn't those other counties grab some grapes at the state fair. Albuquerque used up all the blue ribbon there was in town printing first premium badges for Roosevelt county products. There were so many of them that Dr. Reid had to pay excess baggage on them returning home. Roosevelt county has the goods when it comes to farm products.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

I take this method of announcing my candidacy for reelection of the office of Justice of the Peace, Precinct No. One, Roosevelt County, and will appreciate your vote. Election to be held the second Monday in January, 1915, being the 11th day of said month. Very Respectfully, J. P. HENDERSON.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of Justice of the Peace in Precinct No. 1, and will appreciate your vote. C. W. CARROLL.

CONSTABLE

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of constable of precinct No. 1, Roosevelt county, and will appreciate your vote and influence. FRED STEWART.

I hereby announce myself as a candidate for the office of constable for precinct No. 1, and will appreciate your support. L. M. ANDERSON.

Notice of Foreclosure Sale

Whereas, on the 14th day of October, 1914, in cause number 1028 on the docket of the district court of Roosevelt county New Mexico, wherein Frances E. Nixon is plaintiff and James R. Rittenbury, Martha E. Rittenbury and Hazel Bell B. Rittenbury are defendants, the plaintiff recovered a decree of foreclosure of the two certain lands ordered sold in said decree and for the sum of fourteen hundred and ninety-five dollars and fifteen cents (\$1495.15) for which said amount and interest the plaintiff had a lien against the properties hereinafter described and that said lien and mortgage deeds were executed and delivered by the plaintiff to the defendants and that the defendants were ordered to satisfy the above named sum of \$1495.15, and the undersigned, as special commissioner, was appointed to sell the following described lands to satisfy the above named amount: The southwest quarter of section eight in township five south of range thirty-four east N.M.P.M. together with the improvements thereon being the same lands ordered sold in said decree and all the right, title and interest of the said James R. Rittenbury and his wife, Martha E. Rittenbury, in and to the said land described and will be sold on the date hereinafter mentioned to satisfy the above named amount; and all of the right, title and interest of the said Hazel Bell B. Rittenbury in and to the southeast quarter of section nine in township five south of range thirty-four east N.M.P.M. together with the improvements thereon situated will be sold on the date hereinafter mentioned to satisfy above named amount and interest thereon assessed against the said lands in favor of the plaintiff. Therefore by virtue of said decree and the power therein conferred upon me, as special commissioner, I will on the 6th day of February, 1915, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. at the northeast front door of the court house in the town of Portales, New Mexico, sell said real estate at public vendue to the highest bidder, for cash, for the purpose of satisfying said judgment, interest and costs of suit. Witness my hand this 6th day of January, 1915. JAMES A. HALL, Special Commissioner.

Notice of Pendency of Suit

In the District Court of Roosevelt County, New Mexico, plaintiff Grace E. Lawrence and Howard W. Hyatt, defendants. The State of New Mexico, to Grace E. Lawrence and Howard W. Hyatt, Greeting: You will take notice that a suit has been filed against you in the district court of the Fifth judicial district of the state of New Mexico, in and for Roosevelt county, wherein Ida Koepig is plaintiff and Grace E. Lawrence and Howard W. Hyatt, are defendants, said cause being numbered 1028 upon the civil docket of said court. The general objects of said action are as follows: The plaintiff seeks to recover judgment upon a promissory note and mortgage executed and delivered by Joseph C. Payne and C. E. Mitchell to the plaintiff on the 7th day of March, 1910, in the sum of \$275.00 with interest thereon at twelve per cent per annum from the date of said note, and to have plaintiff said mortgage declared void and null and void as to the premises against any claim of the defendants, who are alleged to have received the same from the plaintiff, and to have plaintiff said mortgage foreclosed upon the lands covered therein to plaintiff, described as follows: The southwest quarter of section thirty-four in township one south of range thirty east of the New Mexico meridian, New Mexico; to have said property sold and the proceeds of such sale applied in the first place to the satisfaction of plaintiff, said judgment and demands upon said promissory note and mortgage and for the further sum of \$12.18 paid by plaintiff for taxes assessed against said land and for costs and general relief. You are further notified that unless you enter your appearance in said cause on or before the 28th day of January, 1915, judgment by default will be rendered in said cause against you and the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint. George L. Reese is attorney for the plaintiff and his postoffice address is Fort Sumner, N.M. Witness my hand and seal of said court this 9th day of December, 1914. G. E. MITCHELL, Clerk. (SEAL) By J. W. BALLOW, Deputy.

Notice of Pendency of Suit

State of New Mexico to Ellen W. Jones, J. W. Jones and Leon Jones, Greeting: You will take notice that a suit has been filed against you in the district court of the Fifth judicial district of the state of New Mexico, in and for Roosevelt county, wherein M. C. Boswell is plaintiff and you, the said Ellen W. Jones, J. W. Jones and Leon Jones are defendants, said cause being numbered 1027 upon the civil docket of said court. The general objects of said action are as follows: The plaintiff sues the defendants to foreclose a mortgage deed executed and delivered to the plaintiff by Hobson F. Jones, Henry Percy Jones and Ellen W. Jones, on the eighth day of November, 1910, for the sum of \$1000.00 with interest thereon at the rate of twelve per cent per annum, payable annually, from the 8th day of November, 1910, and to have plaintiff said mortgage declared void and null and void as to the premises against any claim of the defendants, who are alleged to have received the same from the plaintiff, and to have plaintiff said mortgage foreclosed upon the lands covered therein to plaintiff, described as follows: The south half of the northwest quarter and the east half of the southwest quarter of section five and the north half of the northwest quarter of section eight in township one south of range thirty-four east of the New Mexico meridian, in New Mexico, containing 240 acres and all the improvements thereon. And lot twelve and the southeast half of lot eleven in block seventeen and all the improvements thereon, situated in the town of Portales, New Mexico. To have said property sold and the proceeds of said sale applied in the first place to the satisfaction of plaintiff, said judgment and costs of suit; to have said mortgage declared a superior lien to any claim or title of the defendants, who are alleged to have received the same from the plaintiff, and to have plaintiff said mortgage foreclosed upon the lands covered therein to plaintiff, described as follows: The appointment of a receiver to take charge of and collect rents of above property and for general relief. You are further notified that unless you enter your appearance in said cause on or before the 12th day of February, 1915, judgment by default will be taken against you and the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint. You are further notified that George L. Reese is attorney for the plaintiff and his business address is Fort Sumner, New Mexico. Witness my hand and seal of said court this 29th day of December, 1914. G. E. MITCHELL, Clerk. (SEAL) By J. W. BALLOW, Deputy.

FOR SALE—Young horses, mares and mules, or will trade them for maize. Curd's Second Hand store. 6-1f

Notice of Foreclosure Sale

No. 1043. Whereas, on the 16th day of November, 1914, in certain cause pending in the district court of the Fifth judicial district of the state of New Mexico, in and for Roosevelt county, wherein A. A. Rogers is plaintiff and F. T. Burke and the Portales Lumber company are defendants, said cause being numbered 1041 upon the civil docket of said court, the plaintiff recovered a judgment and decree upon a promissory note and mortgage given for their security, executed and delivered by F. T. Burke to the Portales Irrigation company on the 20th day of December, 1909, and duly assigned to the plaintiff herein, said judgment running against the land hereinafter described, and being for the sum of \$1047.84 with all costs of suit; and whereas, in said decree said mortgage in favor of the plaintiff, securing said debt was foreclosed upon the following described property, to-wit: The south one-half of the southwest quarter and the southwest quarter of the southeast quarter of section thirteen in township one south of range thirty-four east of the New Mexico meridian, New Mexico; and whereas, in said decree the undersigned, S. E. Ward, was appointed special commissioner and directed to advertise and sell said property according to law, and to apply the proceeds of such sale to the satisfaction of plaintiff's said judgment and demands. Therefore by virtue of said judgment and decree and the power vested in me as such special commissioner, I will on the 29th day of February, 1915, at the hour of 2 o'clock, p. m. at the northeast front door of the court house, in the town of Portales, New Mexico, sell said property at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, for the purpose of satisfying said judgment, interest and costs of suit. Witness my hand this 19th day of December, 1914. S. E. WARD, Special Commissioner.

Notice of Foreclosure Sale

No. 1011. Whereas, on the 2nd day of September, 1914, in certain cause pending in the district court of the Fifth judicial district of the state of New Mexico, in and for Roosevelt county, wherein A. A. Rogers is plaintiff and W. Enslark, Lillie A. Enslark, Hugh M. Kivington and Stark Brothers Nurseries and Orchards company are defendants, said cause being numbered 1011 upon the civil docket of said court, the plaintiff recovered a judgment and decree upon six promissory notes and mortgages given for their security, executed and delivered by Mitchell M. Bouda, S. J. Bouda and Z. Obergide Bouda to the Portales Irrigation company on the 20th day of December, 1910, and duly assigned to the plaintiff herein, said judgment running against the land hereinafter described, and being for the sum of \$1713.28, which said judgment at the date of sale hereinafter mentioned will amount to the sum of \$1707.88, with all costs of suit; and whereas, in said decree said mortgage in favor of the plaintiff, securing said debt, was foreclosed upon the following described property, to-wit: The southwest quarter of the southwest quarter of section five in township two south of range thirty-five east of the New Mexico meridian, New Mexico; and whereas in said decree the undersigned, S. E. Ward, was appointed by the court as special commissioner and directed to advertise and sell said property according to law and to apply the proceeds of such sale to the satisfaction of plaintiff's said judgment and demands. Therefore, by virtue of said judgment and decree and the power vested in me as such special commissioner, I will on the 18th day of January, 1915, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m. at the northeast front door of the court house, in the town of Portales, New Mexico, sell said property at public vendue, to the highest bidder, for cash, for the purpose of satisfying said judgment, interest and costs of suit. Witness my hand this 19th day of December, 1914. S. E. WARD, Special Commissioner.

Notice of Foreclosure Sale

No. 1046. Whereas, on the 14th day of November, 1914, in a certain cause pending in the district court of the Fifth judicial district of the state of New Mexico, in and for Roosevelt county, wherein A. A. Rogers is plaintiff and Eleanor Dysart, John C. Dysart, Anna Robinson, The McBride Dyanart, Dyanart, executor of the estate of Boyd W. Dyanart, deceased, and all unknown claimants of interest in the premises hereinafter described are defendants, said cause being numbered 1046 upon the civil docket of said court, the plaintiff recovered a judgment and decree upon six promissory notes and a mortgage given for their security, executed and delivered by Thomas H. Turner and Ella Turner to the Portales Irrigation company on the 20th day of December, 1909, and duly assigned to the plaintiff herein, said judgment running against the land hereinafter described and being for the sum of \$1630.88, which said judgment at the date of sale hereinafter mentioned will amount to the sum of \$1624.88, with all costs of suit; and whereas, in said decree said mortgage in favor of the plaintiff, securing said debt was foreclosed upon the following described property, to-wit: The northeast quarter of the northeast quarter of section twenty-eight in township one south of range thirty-four east of the New Mexico meridian, New Mexico; and whereas, in said decree the undersigned, S. E. Ward, was appointed by the court as special commissioner, and directed to advertise and sell said property according to law and to apply the proceeds of such sale to the satisfaction of plaintiff's said judgment and demands. Therefore, by virtue of said judgment and decree and the power vested in me as such special commissioner, I will on the 20th day of February, 1915, at the hour of two o'clock, p. m., at the northeast front door of the court house, in the town of Portales, New Mexico, sell said property at public vendue, to the highest bidder, for cash, for the purpose of satisfying said judgment, interest and costs of suit. Witness my hand this 19th day of December, 1914. S. E. WARD, Special Commissioner.

Notice of Foreclosure Sale

Number 1026. Whereas, on the 12th day of November, 1914, in a certain cause pending in the district court of the Fifth judicial district of the state of New Mexico, in and for Roosevelt county, wherein M. C. Boswell is plaintiff and George Graas, or George Gross, is defendant, said cause being numbered 1026 upon the civil docket of said court, the plaintiff recovered a judgment and decree upon a promissory note and a mortgage given for its security, executed and delivered by Joseph P. O'Connell and Mary Owenby, on the 16th day of May, 1910, to the plaintiff herein, said judgment running against the land hereinafter described, and being for the sum of \$1284.30, which said judgment at the date of sale hereinafter mentioned will amount to the sum of \$1284.32, with all costs of suit; and whereas, in said decree said mortgage in favor of the plaintiff, securing said debt, was foreclosed upon the following described property, to-wit: The east one-half of the southeast quarter and the west one-half of the southeast quarter of section thirty-two in township one south of range thirty-four east of the New Mexico meridian, New Mexico; and whereas, in said decree the undersigned, T. J. Molinari, was appointed by the court as special commissioner and directed to advertise and sell said property according to law, and to apply the proceeds of such sale to the satisfaction of plaintiff's said judgment and demands. Therefore, by virtue of said judgment and decree and the power vested in me as such special commissioner, I will on the 16th day of February, 1915, at the hour of 2 o'clock, p. m., at the northeast front door of the court house in the town of Portales, New Mexico, sell said property at public vendue, to the highest bidder, for cash, for the purpose of satisfying said judgment, interest and costs of suit. Witness my hand this 18th day of December, 1914. T. J. MOLINARI, Special Commissioner.

Dissolution Notice

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between Charles Goodloe and D. W. Wiley, under the firm name of Goodloe & Wiley, has been dissolved; and that said Charles Goodloe has succeeded to the business and property of the firm heretofore mentioned. Parties having claims against the said firm are notified to present them at once for payment. Dated at Portales, New Mexico, this 29th day of December, 1914. 10-3t D. W. WILEY, CHAS. GOODLOE.

TO TRADE—J. I. Case lister in good repair, to trade for buggy, hack, wagon or feed. G. L. Hatcher, Upton, New Mexico. 4-4t

Our Aim and Effort

Is to give such service to our customers that they may profit by our dealings and recommend ...us to their friends...



FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Portales, New Mexico Member Federal Reserve System

Insurance Service

"IT'S RIGHT IF WE WRITE IT"

Do you know what this means? It means the correct writing of your policies in companies that pay their losses fairly and promptly. This is a part of the service we give those who insure with us. It will pay you to get

Our Insurance Service "WE KNOW HOW"

...BRALEY & BALL...

Koh's Garage

...AND REPAIR SHOP...

Automobile repairing and automobile supplies. Red Top Tires for Fords and Firestone Non-Skids. All guaranteed and worth the money. Don't wait until your machine is ready for the scrap heap. A little work now will save you much money later.

KOHL'S GARAGE

LOUIE KOHL, Proprietor

THE PORTALES LUMBER COMPANY

FORAll Kinds of Building Material.... G. W. CARR, Manager

Bring in Your Catalogues

We'll Duplicate the Goods and Prices

Whitcomb & Larrabee, Jewelers

PORTALES FINANCIAL INSTITUTIONS ARE IN GOOD SHAPE

Deposits Steadily Increase Notwithstanding Hoher About Stringency in Money Market

Cattle, Hogs and Big Grain Crop Bring Much Money to Roosevelt County Capital

The attention of the readers of the News is called to the statement of the First National bank, as made to the comptroller of the currency and which appears on the first page of this paper. It is gratifying to note that in this time when the foreign war is supposed to have caused a depression in business, that the financial institutions of Portales show no bad effects from it, but, on the contrary, show a substantial gain in deposits. This statement shows a gain since the last report of \$42,340.41, and the statement of the Portales Bank and Trust company, also, shows a corresponding increase in deposits. All of this goes to show that Portales is not suffering from any lack of the medium of exchange; that instead of a falling off in deposits, we are steadily building up; it indicates that business has been good for the past year; that our people are accumulating money, and to accumulate money they must have something to exchange for money; in other words, it goes to show that our big increase in live stock and our big grain crop are beginning to show up in the deposits of our farmers and our stock growers. A bank statement is a much more accurate reader of the public pulse than is all the expert hot air of all the economists of the world. Portales banks have always been the strongest.

Wilcoxon Buys a Clarifier

I. J. Wilcoxon is some "Johnny on the Spot" when it comes to real progressiveness in the dairy business. There is not a dairy in the southwest that has anything on Wilcoxon when it comes to perfect sanitation. He has all the late scientific apparatus for cleansing his milk vessels, in addition to which, he has recently added a clarifier, an apparatus something like a separator, but more intricate and more expensive. It is guaranteed to remove all impurities, of what so ever kind and nature, from the milk. It is a safe bet that if it is a dairy improvement, Wilcoxon will have it.

A. G. Kenyon and Family Arrives

A. G. Kenyon, of Oklahoma City, who recently traded for the Wilson-Love farm, which joins town on the east, arrived this week with his family, and is now at home on his new purchase. This is one of the choicest pieces of property in the county and is improved highly. It is equipped with a splendid irrigation outfit, has eighty acres of growing alfalfa, splendid outbuildings and, as a matter of fact, has every convenience. The tract comprises three hundred and twenty acres. Mr. Kenyon expects to get about two hundred good brood sows on this farm.

To Institute a New Order

J. W. Hunter and H. E. Baker, of Clovis, were in Portales this week looking over the situation preparatory to instituting a lodge of the Brotherhood of American Yeomen. This is a splendid order, socially, fraternally and as an insurance proposition. These gentlemen will return the first of the week and commence soliciting for members.

Society Notes

The members of the senior class of the High school were entertained at the home of Miss Helen Lindsey, at a one o'clock luncheon last Saturday. The house was beautifully decorated, carrying out the Christmas colors. A delicious four course luncheon was served. The evening was spent in playing hearts, croquet and other amusing games. All departed at a late hour declaring the best time of the season.

Monday afternoon the Civic and Art club held their regular meeting at Mrs. Lindsey's. The members all brought their fancy work and elected Mrs. T. E. Mears as teacher of the latest stitches in crochet. Mrs. Lindsey served a dainty salad course. Mrs. Green and Mrs. Harold Rogers were the guests of the afternoon. Next Monday afternoon this club will meet with Mrs. Charles O. Leach.

Mrs. S. Edwin Ward, one of our most charming matrons, gave a reception and card party in honor of Mrs. A. T. Monroe, on Thursday afternoon. Delicious refreshments were served during the afternoon and soon after the guests made their departure, though regretting that such a pleasant afternoon must come to a close.

Mrs. G. L. Reese was among those who gave a New Year's dining. This was the only dinner given for a husband and only husbands had the privilege of enjoying that magnificent feast, and they did to the fullest extent.

The society set surely danced their way into heaven, for every other night during the holidays the Armory was the heaven. These dances are given by the young men of this set and are much appreciated by the young ladies who dote on dancing.

Misses Erma Belle and Leta Smith entertained in honor of Miss Ione Austin, on Wednesday evening. Hearts was the game of the evening, and from what the boys say, some hearts were lost that haven't been found.

The Daughters of Confederacy gave a reception on New Year's afternoon in honor of Mrs. A. T. Monroe, who is leaving soon. This reception was given at the home of Mrs. G. M. Williamson.

Mrs. A. A. Rogers gave a magnificent dinner to the following guests on Sunday, January 2nd: Misses Jewel and Montana Grinstead, Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Ward and Mr. Mrs. Harold C. Rogers.

Mr. and Mrs. Ina Humphrey gave an old fashioned dinner on New Year's Eve. After dinner the guests played rook until they ushered the New Year in. This dinner was much enjoyed by all.

The Molinari home was opened to the younger set on New Years Eve and those who have had the pleasure of being present at one of the Molinari affairs knows the rest.

Miss Edith Connally was again guest of honor at an afternoon card party, given by Mrs. Reagan Connally. This party was much enjoyed by all present.

J. J. Pinson, the pioneer of the Arch community, was in Portales this week. He incidentally remarked that he would dispose of a few of those high grade Durham cows if some one should tempt him sufficiently. Those cows are sure classy stuff.

T. V. Denton and family returned this week to Portales and will make this their home again. They have been living in Central Texas, for the past year, but like all wanderers from this Valley, "the cat came back."

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Baker returned Monday to their home at Oak Hill, Kansas, after a three weeks visit with Mrs. Baker's parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Ferguson.

TRADING IN CATTLE BRISK THOUGH NO LARGE BUYERS APPEAR

Tom Taylor and Crew Are Working Every Day Grading the Streets of the Fearless Princess

Leon Jones Throws Up Responsible Job in Oklahoma Bank to Return to the Portales Valley

P. E. Jordan and Lloyd Horney this week bought from J. B. Crawford, one hundred and sixty head of heifer calves. Mr. Jordan says that staying in the bank, making out deposit slips for these stock farmers has put him wise to sure enough prosperity, and he intends to be in on the play when the dividends are declared. This is the second bunch of cattle Messrs. Jordan and Horney have bought during the past thirty days.

Feeding Silage to Bull Calves

W. W. Van Winkle, of Rogers, has taken a bunch of bull calves, belonging to Williamson and Oldham, to feed through the winter. Mr. Van Winkle has two enormous silos well filled with good, rich ensilage which he is feeding to his own stuff and as well as these calves. The bulls are all high grade and fine individuals, one of which, a yearling, weighs one thousand pounds. Incidentally, it might be mentioned that Mr. Van Winkle has one of the best improved farms in Roosevelt county.

Robinson Buys Cows

T. A. Robinson, of the Delphos community, this week purchased from Messrs. Williamson and Oldham, ten head of high grade cows. Mr. Robinson is another Roosevelt county farmer who has become wise to the fact that the real money is in feeding the grain instead of selling it.

J. B. Crawford Sells Steers

This week J. B. Crawford sold one hundred and fifty steer yearlings to some Bovina, Texas, parties at a fancy price. Mr. Crawford has a bunch of good stuff and when he puts anything on the market it always brings top prices.

Taylor Grades City Streets

Tom Taylor and his road crew this week finished grading the road from the Kemp Lumber company office to the irrigation plant. It is understood that he has contracted for several more pieces of road grading within the corporation, work on which is to be prosecuted vigorously. There is no two ways about it, Tom has all the savvy about this road work, and he is some industrious, too. If you want your work done right, and done now, Tom Taylor is the man you are looking for.

Leon Jones Comes Back

Leon Jones who, for the past year, has been holding a position as cashier of a bank in Oklahoma, has resigned that position to return to Portales. Before going to Oklahoma, Leon held a position as head clerk in the Warren-Fooshee & Company mercantile establishment, of this place, in which position he not only made good, but he also connected with four or five million warm, personal friends, who were tickled to death to welcome him back to Portales.

Harmony Concert Party

The Harmony Concert company consists of four people, each of whom is a sure-enough artist. Many of the leading metropolitan papers speak in very high terms of these entertainers, and it is reasonable to suppose that they will prove to be a treat to the music lovers of Portales. This is one of the lyceum numbers

The Portales Valley News



We have that Sudan Grass seed in stock and are prepared to furnish it in quantities of from one pound to one or more tons. It is seed that has been inspected and pronounced good and free from Johnson grass and other foreign seeds. If you are interested in the greatest non-irrigated forage crop in the world come in and talk the matter over with us.

The Portales Valley News

Portales, New Mexico

You Are Next

to the smoothest, easiest and most satisfying shave and the most up-to-date hair cut you ever got when you get in one of the chairs at **The Sanitary Barber Shop**

and those holding lyceum tickets will not need to pay admission. Monday, January 18th, at the Cosy.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Saylor and son, Adna, returned this week from a three week's visit with relatives at Goldthwaite, Texas.

A. L. (Deacon) Jones returned Wednesday from Fort Sumner, where he has been fixing up the telephone system at that place.

Miss Effie Anderson, who has been visiting her parents here during the holidays, has returned to her school at Lovington.

Mrs. H. F. Jones returned this week from Atoka, Oklahoma, where she spent the holidays with her son, J. W. Jones.

Mrs. D. Hardy left Tuesday for Fort Worth, Texas, where she will visit for some time with her mother.

M. T. Brockett, of Roswell, is here for a few days in the interest of an oil gas burner.

H. C. Scruggs, a Democratic wheel horse of Tolar, was a Portales visitor this week.

Judge C. M. Compton was a business visitor in Amarillo, Texas, this week.

Home Made ..CANDIES..

Our home made candies are pure, clean and wholesome. Why not get the best, the home made, the kind we have, exclusively?

AT THE

Kandy Kitchen

The Land of Broken Promises

A Stirring Story of the Mexican Revolution

By DANE COOLIDGE

SYNOPSIS.

Bud Hooker and Phil DeLancey are forced, owing to a revolution in Mexico, to give up their mining claims and return to the United States.

CHAPTER XVI—Continued.

"I wonder where that dogged Indian went to," he said for the hundredth time, as the deep shadows gathered in the valley.

His far-seeing eyes, trained from his boyhood to search the hills for cattle, scanned the tops of the ridges as he spoke; and while he sat and pondered they noted every rock.

Then at last he rose up slowly and gazed at a certain spot. He waved his arm, beckoning the distant point of blackness to come in, and soon from around a point in the canyon the Yaqui appeared, bearing a heavy Mauser rifle on his arm.

Across his broad breast hung the same familiar cartridge-belt, two more encircled his hips, and he walked with his head held high, like the warrior that he was.

Evidently his flight had led to the place where his arms had been laid, for he wore the regulation knife-bayonet at his hip and around his hat was the red ribbon of his people, but Bud was too polite to ask him about his journey.

"Muchos revoltosos!" "Seguro," answered Bud jokingly; "but have you killed any?"

"Not yet!" returned the Indian, and he did not smile at that.

"I wonder what that Indian is waiting around here for?" remarked Phil in English. "He must have his eye on somebody."

"Yeah, I bet," agreed Bud, regarding his savage friend with a speculative interest. "Most of them Yaqui soldiers was farmhands in this country before they rounded them up. I reckon he's looking for the man that had him deported."

"Tired, Amigo?" he inquired in Spanish, and Ignacio gravely acknowledged that he was, a little.

ished! Even as he washed out the gold Phil's mind wandered far away, back to the hotel where Gracia Aragon sat watching by the window.

Her hair was the color of gold, spun fine and refined again; yes, it was worth more than this golden dross that he caught in the bottom of his pan. And what was gold if he could not have her?

He paused in his labor and a dreamy smile parted his lips—then he broke into a song:

Sweet honey bee, be sweet to me, My heart is free, but here's the key: Lock up the garden gate; honey, you know I'll wait, Under the rambler rose tree-ee.

Once more he returned to his work, humming now the dulcet strains of "The Merry Widow," and when Bud came back from the cut it was to hear a coon song:

Coe I want yer, me honey, yes, I want yer, want yer; Coe I want yer, me honey, yes I do!

So he labored and sang, until finally the labor ceased, and then the song. He went about other things, and other thoughts, not so cheerful, filled his mind.

Bud returned sadly to the company of the Yaqui and gave it up. Perhaps his partner had been right when, riding out of Agua Negra, he had enlarged upon the dangers of Old Mexico, "the land of manana and broken promises."

It was a madness, he felt sure—the spell of the hot country, where the women look out from behind barred windows and men sing beneath their balconies at midnight. Already it had cost him his partner—would it conquer his will as well and make him forget his trust?

In his impotence the idea of some perverse fate—some malign influence over which he had no control—was strong with Hooker; yet when the blow fell he was not prepared for it. It was the third day of their mining and, with Amigo, he had been driving into the face of the cliff.

Already their round of holes was drilled, the fuses cut, the charges set, and as he retreated before the blast he noticed absently that Cruz Mendez was in camp. The shots followed, one after another, and he counted them to make sure there was no mis-fire—then he looked around and discovered that Phil was gone.

"Where is Don Felipe?" he inquired of Mendez, and that low-browed brother of the burro bowed fawningly before he replied.

"He has gone to Fortuna," he said, wiping his face with a bath towel which he wore about his neck.

"And what for?" demanded Bud impatiently.

"I don't know, senior," writhed Mendez. "I brought him a letter."

"From whom?" "I don't know. It was given to me by Juana, the servant of the Senorita Aragon."

"Ah!" breathed Bud, and pretended not to be surprised.

"Well, let 'im go!" he said to himself, and went back into the mine. It had him deported.

"Tomorrow!" repeated the Indian, as if considering his other engagements; "good!" He nodded a smiling assent.

After a month and more of idleness Bud and Amigo performed prodigies of labor in the cut, rolling down boulders, lifting them up on the tram, and clearing away the face of the cliff. Their tram was ransack, their track the abandoned rails from older workings, and their tools little more than their hands, but by noon the last broken fragments were heaved aside and the shattered ledge revealed.

A low cry of wonder escaped the Yaqui as he gazed at the rich vein of ore, and as he saw the grim smile on Bud's rugged countenance he showed his white teeth in sympathy.

"Que bueno!" he murmured. "How good!" gathering the precious fragments in his handkerchief.

town had been put under martial law and the captain is in full charge. They quarreled over the favor of a lady, and now your friend is in jail."

"I didn't see him when I come by," observed Hooker.

"Ah, no—not in the career—in the court, the guardhouse of the rurales!"

"Much obliged!" nodded Bud, and rode on through the town. The street of the Mexican quarter was filled with strange people hurrying to and fro; long packtrains loaded with trunks and curious bundles came swinging up from below; and a pair of rurales, looking fierce under their huge sombreros stood guard by the curbed door.

"Where is the captain?" demanded Hooker. After requesting him to hang his pistol-belt on his saddle-horn, a sergeant showed him in to the chief.

Manuel del Rey was very busy with papers and orders, but as the American appeared in the doorway he rose and greeted him with a bow.

"Ah, good morning, senior," he said, with one swift glance to read his mood. "You are in search of your friend—no?"

"Si, senior," answered Hooker, but with none of the animosity which the captain had expected. "Where is he?"

"I regret very much," began the officer, speaking with military formality, "but it is my duty to inform you that the Senor De Lancey has left Fortuna. Last night he did me the honor to enlist in my company of rurales—he is now on his way to the north to assist in guarding the railroad."

"What?" shouted Bud, hardly able to believe his ears. But when the captain repeated it he no longer doubted his Spanish.

"But why?" he cried; "why did he join the rurales?"

"Ah, senior," shrugged Del Rey, "was he not a Mexican citizen? Very well, then; he could be summoned for military service. But the circumstances were these. Your friend came yesterday to this town, where I am at present military commander, and made an unprovoked assault upon my person. For this, according to law, he should have been shot at sunrise. But, not wishing to occasion unpleasantness with the Americans now residing here, I offered him the alternative of military service. He is now enlisted as a rural for a term of five years."

"Five years!" exclaimed Hooker; "then, instead of starting the expected rough-house—upon which the rural guards were prepared to jump on his back—he simply threw down his hat and cursed. Not anyone in particular, but everything in general; and at the end of it he turned once more upon the watchful captain."

"Dispensame, senior," he said, "this is the truth, is it?"

"Si, senior," returned Captain del Rey. "But before leaving with his detachment your friend wrote this letter, which he requested me to deliver to you."

He offered with a flourish a sealed envelope, from which Bud extracted a short note.

Dear Bud: When you get this I shall be far away. I must have been mad, but it is too late now. Rather than be executed I have enlisted as a rural. But I shall try to be brave for her sake. Take care of her, Bud—for me! PHIL.

Bud read it through again and meditated ponderously. Then he folded it up and thrust it in his pocket.

"Muchas gracias, senior capitán," he said, saluting and turning upon his heel; and while all the Mexicans marveled at the inscrutable ways of Americans, he mounted and rode away.

CHAPTER XVII.

There was a world of Mexicans in the plaza when Hooker rode down through the town. Never, it seemed to him, had he seen so many or liked them less.

To the handful of Americans who remained to man the mill and mine, they were easily a hundred to one; and though their eyes were wide with fear of the imminent rebels, they had an evil way of staring at him which he did not relish.

Even at the hotel, where the Spanish-Mexican aristocracy was massed ten deep, he sensed the same feeling of veiled hostility and wondered vaguely what it might portend. If Philip DeLancey, for making love to a girl, was drafted into the army, what would happen to him if these people should ever break loose? And did they have the courage to do their worst?

He lingered around the door for a while, hoping to meet Don Juan or some American who would tell him the news; then, disgusted with everything, he flung away and left them to themselves. Fortuna was not a white man's country—he could see that without a diagram—but at the same time he intended to hold his mine until he could hear from Phil.

Let the tides of insurrection come and go, let the red-flags take the town and the federals take it back again—at the end he would still be found at the Eagle Tail, unless Phil received his title to the mine.

As for Aragon, whose fine Italian hand he perceived behind the sudden taking off of Phil, let him make what trades he would with the rurales and Manuel del Rey, even to the giving of his daughter's hand; but if, taking advantage of the unsettled times, he dared to try to steal their mine, then there would be war to the knife.

It is a fine, comforting thing to be single-minded and of one purpose. All the rest of life is simplified and ordered then, and a man knows when to raise his hand and when to hold it back.

In his letter Phil had said nothing about their mine, but he was a Mexican citizen still, and the mine was in his name. Bud was his partner and

free to hold it in his stead; and that he determined to do—not only hold it, but work it for a stake. Then, when the tide was passed and all made certain, they could turn it over to Kruger and quit the accursed country.

As for the girl, Bud decided that she could take care of herself without any assistance from him, and dismissed her from his mind.

Back at the mine he found Amigo guarding camp from the hilltop, and after telling him the gist of his troubles, the two of them went to work. Every day, while one of them dug out the ore, the other crushed and washed it and watched as he hoisted out the gold. Their rifles they kept beside them and pistols in their belts; and every time a Mexican dropped into camp, as one did now and then in the general unrest, he felt the silent menace of arms in readiness and continued on his way.

For a week they labored on together, grim, watchful, expectant—then, at the break of day, they heard a distant rattle of arms, like the tearing of a cloth, and knew that the battle was on.

The great whistle at Fortuna opened with its full, hoarse roar, and Amigo snatched up his gun and went leaping down the canyon, drawn irresistibly by the sound of conflict. Bud lingered, climbing higher and higher to get a view of the country. But his young blood clamored for action too, and soon he was mounted and gone.

The fighting was not at the American town, but down the valley by Old Fortuna, and as Hooker galloped on toward the sound of the firing he noticed that it was on the move. Already the cowardly rebels were retreating—the volunteers from Fortuna were hurrying to get closer to them, the rurales were riding to flank them; and when Bud jumped his horse up the last hill and looked down into the broad, cultivated valley he saw the dust of their flight.

Down the fenced trail that led to the lower country the mounted insurgents were spurring in a rout; across the newly plowed field, of Aragon the men on foot were making a short cut for the hills; and all about them, like leaping grasshoppers, sprang up puffs of dust.

Now they plunged into the willow brush along the river, where it swung in against the ridge; and as their pursuers broke into the open they halted and returned the fire. The bullets struck up the dust like hailstones in front of the oncoming irregulars, a man or two in the lead went down, and they faltered. Then, as frantically as the rebels, they turned and ran for cover.

While defenders and invaders shot back and forth across the broad field, Bud put spurs to his horse and rode closer, and when he came out on another hilltop he was just in time to see the rurales come pelting in from the west and take the revoltosos on the flank. "There was a great deal of long-distance firing then, while the rebels slowly retreated, and finally, with a last defiant volley, the defenders turned back from their pursuit and marched triumphantly to Old Fortuna.

There, amid numerous vivas, Don Cipriano rolled out a cask of mescal and, after a fiery speech, invited the victors to help themselves. So they fell to drinking and carousing, and the one defender who had been wounded was bandaged and made much of, while a great crowd from the upper town looked on in awe and admiration.

At last Manuel del Rey and his rurales returned from harassing the enemy and with several wounded prisoners in their midst, the valor-drunk Mexicans formed a riotous procession and went marching back to town. Every horse and mule was carrying double guns were being dropped, broad hats knocked off, and ever, as they marched, they shouted:

"Viva Madero! Viva Mejico! Muerite a los revoltosos!"

It was an edifying spectacle to an American, and with the rest Bud tagged along to the plaza, where they had speeches and cheers galore and more mescal at the company's cantina. But in the midst of it, while he sat laughing on his horse by the hotel, Bud felt a gravel strike his broad hat from above and, looking furtively up, he beheld Gracia Aragon smiling down at him from the balcony.

She beckoned him with a swift movement and gazed out over the assemblage again, and after a few moments of deliberation Hooker tied his horse and wandered into the hotel.

A tingle of excitement went over him as he tramped up to the ladies' parlor, for he had never met Gracia face to face. But he disguised his qualms by assuming a masklike grimace of countenance and, when the glorious Gracia glided out of her room to meet him, he only blinked and stood pat.

A long experience as a poker player was all that saved him from betrayal, for there was something in her very presence which made his heart leap and bound. But he only gazed at her somberly, without even so much as raising his hat.

Back in Texas, in his social world, it was considered almost unmanly to thus salute the ladies. So he stood there, his big sombrero pulled down over his mop of light hair, gazing at her without a blink.

Perhaps it was not altogether as friendly a scrutiny of her charming features as Gracia expected, for he remembered what she had done to his partner; but if she sensed such a rare thing as disapproval from a young man, she was too excited to show it. Her lips trembled, and she looked back furtively, meanwhile drawing him into an alcove by the slightest twitch of his sleeve.

"Don't talk too loud," she whispered. "My mother is listening from

the room—but for the love of God, tell me, where is Phil?"

"I don't know," answered Bud, trying to lower his big voice to a boulder softness; "he joined the rurales and was ordered north—that's all I know."

"Yes, yes, to be sure; but haven't you heard from him?"

"He left me a little note, then, saying—"

"Saying what?" she demanded breathlessly.

"Well, saying that he had enlisted to keep from being executed, and—that's about all!"

"And not a word about me?"

"Yes," admitted Bud; "he said he'd try to put up with it—on account of you—and—"

"What?" she entreated, taking him bossily by the coat.

"Well," stammered Hooker, shifting his feet and looking away, "he told me



"But I'm in Trouble Now!" She Cried.

to kinder take care of you—while he was gone."

"Ah!" she breathed, still standing close to him, "and will you do it?"

"I reckon so," said Bud, "if we have any trouble."

"But I'm in trouble now!" she cried. "I'm watched—I can't get away—and I'm afraid!"

"Afraid of what?" he demanded.

"Of him!" she answered, her voice breaking; "of Manuel del Rey!"

"Well," replied Hooker bluntly, "I've got nothing to do with that—I can't interfere in your love affairs—but if they're war and they try to take the town, you can count on me."

"Oh, thank you," she said, bowing satirically. "And do you expect a war?"

"Not with that bunch of hombres!" returned Bud, waving a disparaging hand toward the noise of the shouting. At this she broke down and laughed. Evidently she was not so fearful of discovery after all.

"You forget, sir," she said, "that I am a Mexican!"

Then, as he failed to show any signs of contrition, she changed her mood again.

"But wait!" she ran on, her eyes flashing. "Perhaps we are not so eager to defend our government when we have a new one every year. But if the men who are gathering in Chihuahua invade our country, you will find that we Sonorans those men will fight to the death."

"You laugh because you do not understand. But why should we Sonorans fight side by side with the federals and rurales? Are they not the soldiers of Diaz, who have simply changed to another master? That Manuel del Rey was last year hunting down Maderistas in the hills; now he is fighting for Madero! And tomorrow? Who can say?"

She shrugged her shoulders scornfully, and Hooker perceived that she was in earnest in her dislike of the dashing captain, but prudence warned him to say nothing if he would escape being drawn into the quarrel.

"No!" she went on, after an expectant pause, "let the rurales pursue these bandits—they are hired for that purpose! But if Orozco and Salazar join this ladron, Bernardo Bravo, and seek to capture our towns, then, Senor Americano, you will see real war and men fighting to the death! Ah, you laugh again—you are a Texan and judge us Sonorans by the cowardly Chihuahuans—but it is the truth. And I, for one," she added naively, "would be almost glad to have war. Do you know why? To see if you would really defend me!"

She smiled, looking frankly into his eyes, and Bud blushed to the roots of his hair, but once again he held his peace.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

In Luck.

Small Brother (whose sisters are working for their girl guides' ambulance badge)—"Come on, here's a bit of luck for you. I've made Rupert's nose bleed."—Punch.

Guilt.

Commit a crime, and the earth is made of glass.—Emerson.

SOMETHING USEFUL FOR XMAS. Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen. Sold at the best stores...

DEFIANCE STARCH. is constantly growing in favor because it Does Not Stick to the Iron and it will not injure the finest fabric. For laundry purposes it has no equal. 16 oz. package 10c. 1-3 more starch for same money. DEFIANCE STARCH CO., Omaha, Nebraska.

WANTED. to lease from owner of good farm for sale. Small description and price. Northwestern Business Agency, Dept. A, Minneapolis, Minn.

LITTLE CHANGE IN MANKIND. Scientists of Opinion That Dispersion and Separation of Races Was Not Rapid Process. Though it is conceivable that mankind may have spread from a common center over the entire earth in a few thousand years...

Coinsage. In the fifteenth century a skilled coiner, of whom there were but few, might be able to turn out by hand fifty or sixty coins a day, a result totally inadequate to cope with the vast quantity of treasure, chiefly silver, that shortly began to arrive from America. To multiply coiners was to multiply forgers, and thus the coining machine became a necessity of state.

A Pleasant Way to Help. "Mamma," leaped the cherub, while a smile of seraphic sweetness illuminated his baby face, "do you know that sometimes I help Catherine's mamma?"

Perils of Bathing. "There's nothing I enjoy more than splashing about in the ocean." "I once got a nasty cut that way." "How did it happen?" "I slapped a tomato can."

MESMERIZED. A Poisonous Drug Still Freely Used. Many people are brought up to believe that coffee is a necessity of life, and the strong hold that the drug, caffeine, in coffee has on the system makes it hard to loosen its grip even when one realizes its injurious effects.

"I was weak and nervous, had sick headaches, no ambition, and felt tired of life. My husband was also losing his health. He was troubled so much with indigestion that at times he could eat only a few mouthfuls. Finally we saw Postum advertised and bought a package. I followed directions for making carefully, and added cream, which turned it to the loveliest rich-looking and tasting drink I ever saw served at any table, and we have used Postum ever since. I gained five pounds in weight in as many weeks, and now feel well and strong in every respect. My headaches have gone, and I am a new woman. My husband's indigestion has left him, and he can now eat anything."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. Postum comes in two forms: Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 35c packages. Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins. The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same. "There's a Reason" for Postum.—sold by Grocers.

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Methodist Church

On account of an attack of la-grippe I was not able to fill my pulpit on last Sunday but Bro. Shapcott very ably filled it for me at the morning hour, and at night the laymen took charge again and we had a number of helpful and appropriate talks from them. Our audiences were better Sunday than they have been for some time, which is very gratifying. Next Sunday, the Lord being willing, I will preach on the themes announced for last Sunday, "The Touch of Faith" in the morning and "The Healing of Naaman, the Leper" at night. Sunday week we will begin what we hope will be a great revival and we desire this to be a co-operative meeting. Rev. W. M. McIntosh, of Iuka, Mississippi, and his able singer, L. J. Anderson, will lead in the revival. We are fortunate in securing these skilled laborers of our Master, but let us not depend upon these men; but rather upon Him who is the head of the church, Christ. There is but one way for us to feel and be conscious of our dependence upon Him and that is through much prayer and supplication. A welcome is extended to all to worship with us.

A. C. BELL, Pastor.

W. C. T. U. Meeting

This society met with Mrs. Merrill on Tuesday at 2 p. m. Messages of the president were read and several items of business transacted. The order to send \$5.00 for state work was taken up and ordered. Also one copy of the Union Signal was ordered for the society.

That the national Sunday for temperance, January 31st, be observed by an open and public meeting Sunday night. That the pastors be again requested to observe this national Sunday with seasons in the morning.

Rev. Farley will be here for this society to give his stereoptican illustration of the old ruins around Mountainair some time about the middle of February.

Mid-Winter Examinations

By the advice of State Superintendent Alvan N. White, the next regular examination for teachers certificates will be held on the second Friday and Saturday in January, which will be January 8th and 9th, 1915. All permits end on the first day of the examination and are not, in any way, renewable. All teachers desiring to take this examination at Portales should report promptly at the office of the county superintendent on January 8th, at 8 o'clock a. m.

Mrs. S. F. CULBERSON,
County Supt. of Schools.

Baptist Notes

The communion service of last Sunday morning was well attended. Baptists should remember that on each first Sunday at 11 o'clock is our regular communion service. We are glad to note the regular attendance at all of our services. Next Sunday our Sunday school begins at 9:45. Subject for 11 o'clock, "The Backslidings of Israel." In the evening, "The Temptations of Jesus." Please remember that you are welcome at our church.

W. E. DAWN, Pastor.

Presbyterian Church

Sunday school commences at 10 a. m. and preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. The subject for the morning service is "The Handwriting on the Wall." You are cordially invited to all these services.

HUGH M. SMITH, Pastor.

Dr. L. R. Hough will be in Elida on Friday before the first Saturday in each month, and at Melrose three days preceding the last day of each month to do all kinds of first class dental work.

Election Proclamation

Pursuant to section 3224, chapter 24 of the compiled laws of 1897, it is the order of the board of county commissioners of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, that an election be and is hereby called to be held in all the precincts of Roosevelt county, on the second Monday of January, 1915, for the purpose of electing one Justice of the Peace and one Constable in each of said precincts of said county; said election to be held in accordance with the laws of the state of New Mexico, governing justice of the peace elections.

The following judges are, by the board, appointed for the purpose of holding said election in the various precincts, to-wit:

1. Precinct 1. J. E. Morrison, T. J. Molinari.
2. G. W. Robertson, Fred Rockman and J. C. Thurman.
3. S. A. Fry, Ben Hall and Thomas Hendley.
4. E. C. Price, S. F. Lane and Hugh King.
5. E. Eastwood, H. C. Scruggs and J. T. Coleman.
6. J. H. Short, A. L. Mayfield and J. A. Murphy.
7. J. B. Crawford, J. J. Pinson and E. M. Trammell.
8. H. W. Davidson, G. A. Bailey and R. A. Cromer.
9. A. D. Smith, L. W. Dillon and H. J. Kegley.
10. W. M. Wilson, G. W. Jolly and J. M. Cheshire.
11. Lem Miller, J. S. Fraser and Fred Maxwell.
12. J. W. Thompson, J. M. McCormack and Arthur McFall.
13. W. J. Phillips, J. F. Vaughan and F. A. Williamson.
14. H. H. Rowland, High Plummer and W. H. Johnson.
15. G. W. Jones, Loril Barger and George Parks.
16. T. J. Mullins, W. R. Tollett and E. P. Williams.
17. W. Todd, James Stinson and J. W. Franse.
18. L. R. Jones, Emmett Gore and Oliver Gore.
19. C. T. Grimes, W. C. Thornton and J. F. Morgan.
20. L. G. Scott, J. J. Sanders and J. C. Clark.
21. J. W. McMahan, A. S. Pearson and J. O. Benson.
22. W. J. Morgan, G. Franklin and J. M. Dryden.
23. P. J. Keeter, J. M. Price and G. W. Blue.
24. T. A. Higgins, R. Kornegay and E. G. Cummings.
25. J. E. Wallis, O. N. Miller and E. C. Miller.
26. H. P. Hardt, M. A. Long and W. J. Hardin.
27. J. R. Payne, F. M. Lasater and Lum Arnold.

The following places are hereby designated as the places for holding said election in the various precincts, to-wit:

1. sheriff's office.
2. Old Campbell barber shop
3. Fry's store.
4. school house.
5. school house.
6. school house.
7. school house.
8. school house.
9. school house.
10. Spencer building.
11. Wilson Bros. old store.
12. Ben Nash's old store.
13. Murphy's store.
14. school house.
15. Newcomb's store.
16. school house.
17. school house.
18. Gore's store.
19. school house.
20. Clark's store.
21. Benson's store.
22. Perry school house.
23. school house.
24. school house.
25. school house.
26. school house.
27. Cox's store.
28. Lasater's store.

C. V. HARRIS, Chairman.
Attest:—C. P. MITCHELL, Clerk,
By J. W. BALLOW, Deputy.

Dr. Swearingin's Dates

Dr. Swearingin, of the firm of Doctors Presley & Swearingin, specialists, Roswell, New Mexico, will be in Portales, at Neer's drug store, on the 20th, 21st and 22d of each month, to treat diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat, and to fit glasses. 1-tf

Strayed from Pasture

One high grade Hereford bull, four years old, branded two-four on left side and lightening on left hip and tally-bar low on left thigh. Strayed from my pasture south of Battenfield's. Will pay \$2.00 to know where he is or \$5.00 for his return to me at Portales, N. M. URSI KEEN.

WANTS

Nice span of horses for sale. Ursl Keen. 1tp

FOR SALE—Two highly bred registered Jersey bulls. H. C. Bedinger.

FOR SALE—One horse and buggy. J. B. Sledge. 4-tf

Have good Fuller & Johnson gasoline engine for sale. Ursl Keen. 1tp

SUDAN grass seed for sale. Curd's Second Hand store. 11-tf

WANTED—To buy some mule colts. See Wm. Kelly, Portales, N. M. 2tp

HIGH GRADE Jersey bull for sale. Will be in town Tuesday. Ursl Keen.

Cover your floors with Lakoleum, costs less, wears longer. For sale by C. M. Dobb.

FOR SALE—Young horses, mares and mules, or will trade them for maize. Curd's Second Hand store. 6-tf

FOR SALE—Good as new surrey, a bargain if taken at once. See G. L. Reese.

FOR SALE—Some nice choice shoats. See them at Boucher's wagon yard. Ursl Keen. 1tp

BROOM CORN—Any one having small lots of broom corn bring it to the Portales Broom factory. 6-tf

FOR SALE—Holstein milk cow, \$50.00. Will take part pay in feed. T. B. Baker, Portales, N. M. 9-tf

ED. J. NEER is agent for the Clovis Green house. Parties desiring cut flowers may give their order to him.

FOR SALE—One span of good work mares. Also fresh milk cows. See Harley Thompson, R. F. D. No. 1, Portales, New Mexico. 7-4tp

TO TRADE—J. I. Case lister in good repair, to trade for buggy, hack, wagon or feed. G. L. Hatcher, Upton, New Mexico. 4-4t

FOR SALE—Eight head of Jersey cattle and three head of horses. Good terms. For particulars see John W. George. 11-tf

Manage with little money to represent the oil gas burner. See demonstration in Portales this. Address W. T. Brockett, care News office. 1tp

FOR SALE—Three colts; one coming two years old and two yearlings, good draft mare colts. See or address L. L. Brown, Portales, N. M. 4-5p

SORGHUM—H. C. Bedinger will be in the Hardy building on Tuesdays and Saturdays of each week with plenty of good, home made sorghum.

WILL PAY CASH—I will buy and pay the cash for chickens, turkeys, eggs, beef hides and all country produce. Bring your stuff to me. Curd's Second Hand store. 2-tf

NEER'S TOILET CREAM will cure chapped hands and chapped lips. It is my own prescription and I can assure you that there is none better. Price, 25c at Neer's drug and furniture store.

FOR SALE—Registered Jersey bull, two good milk cows, two heifer yearlings, 24 head of shoats, one Charter Oak range and household goods. W. E. Brown, Portales, N. M. 8-tf

Civic and Art Club

This society met with Mrs. Lindsey on Monday. The boxes which are being prepared for the county library, under the direction of the county superintendent, were reported. There are to be twelve boxes of magazines and books to go to different parts of the county for two to four weeks each, then brought back and exchanged for another box. The boxes are numbered. Seven of them are now ready. Anyone having books or magazines to contribute to this library will please report to Mrs. Culbertson and someone will come for them. Dues were sent to the General Federation. The next meeting will be with Mrs. Leach on next Monday at 1:30 p. m. Embroidery will be the order for several weeks now and the club will meet weekly. The appointment for the state legislative work was ordered sent to state treasurer.

W. O. W. Notice

All Woodmen and their families are requested to be present at the installation service and banquet at the W. O. W. Hall Monday night, January 11th, at 7:30 o'clock. C. T. DUNCAN, Clerk.

Willis Wood, of Dallas, is visiting with his mother, Mrs. R. L. Wood, for a few days.

H. C. McCALLUM....

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Prompt and careful attention is given to all work intrusted to my care. Will appreciate your patronage and serve you to the best of my ability.

Portales, New Mexico

WASHINGTON E. LINDSEY

Attorney at Law

United States Commissioner. Final Proof and Homestead Applications. Office second door south of postoffice

DR. W. E. PATTERSON

Physician and Surgeon

Office at Neer's Drug Store. Office phone 67 two rings, Residence 65

GEORGE L. REESE

Attorney at Law

Practice in all courts. Office up-stairs Reese Building

PRESLEY & SWEARINGIN

Specialists

Roswell, N. M. Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. Portales dates, 20th to 22d of each month at Neer's Drug Store

DR. L. R. HOUGH

Dentist

Office hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Office in Reese building over Dobbs' Confectionery. Portales, New Mexico

COMPTON & COMPTON

Attorneys at Law

Practice in all courts. Office over Humphrey & Sledge Hardware. Portales, New Mexico.

Mrs. F. J. Hardin

(NEE KINMAN) NURSE and MIDWIFE

Box 344 Portales, New Mexico

BURL JOHNSON

Auctioneer

See me at Court House to arrange date and prices
Portales, New Mexico



Let cleanest cleaners clean your clothes.
Our spotter spots each spot that shows.
Oft suited suiter's suits are nicely pressed,
Call us to call and you call the best.

Phone 144

Landers & Bridges

The High Water Mark

Cream reaching 52 test, and bringing 26c. NOT BAD. Bring us your cream. We would certainly be glad to have some of your grocery business. Phone 11.

Strickland & Bland

The Portales Bank and Trust Company

There is just enough "fellowship" in our bank to make you feel that you are amongst home-folks when paying us a visit. We always like to meet you for a little talk-fest.

Portales Bank & Trust Co.

Portales, New Mexico, U. S. A.

EGBERT WOOD

(Successor to Portales Drug Company)

Drugs, Proprietary Medicines, Sundries
Toilet Articles, Perfumes and Jewelry
.....Headquarters for Sporting Goods.....

Bring Us Your Prescription Work

..Same Store in the Same Location..

Notice to Taxpayers

I, the undersigned assessor of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, or a deputy, will visit the various precincts of the county at the place and time designated below, for the purpose of making the assessment of all taxable property for the year 1915. Any taxpayer failing to return a list of their property on or before the last day of February, will be assessed from their list of the previous year or from the best information the assessor can obtain and a penalty of twenty-five per cent will be added to such lists. No exemptions will be allowed heads of families unless the schedules are properly signed and sworn to by the taxpayer.

Portales, assessor's office	Jan. 1 to Feb. 27
Elida, Edgar Savage's store	Jan. 25 to Jan. 30
Precinct 13, Union school house	January 7
Arch, postoffice	January 9
Inez, postoffice	January 11-12
Rogers, postoffice	January 13
Longs, postoffice	January 14
Redland, postoffice	January 15
Garrison, postoffice	January 16
Cromer, postoffice	January 18
Nobe, postoffice	January 19
Dora, postoffice	January 20
Redlake, postoffice	January 21
Kermit, postoffice	January 22
Delphos, postoffice	January 23
Floyd, postoffice	January 25
Painter school house	January 26
Benson, postoffice	January 27
Deren, postoffice	January 28
Canton, postoffice	January 29
Claudell, postoffice	February 1
Ingram, postoffice	February 2
Upton, postoffice	February 3
LaLande, Smith & Bays' store	January 12-13
Taiban, Stone's drug store	January 14, 15 and 16
Tolar, postoffice	January 18-19
Precinct 22, Perry school house	January 15-16

J. E. McCALL, Assessor of Roosevelt County,
10-2t Portales, New Mexico.

ED J. NEER UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER

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Coffins, Caskets and Undertakers' Supplies. Calls answered day and night. Our motto, "Courtesy and Efficiency." Office phone 67 2-rings, residence 67 3-rings