

Arthur H. ...

# 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, MARCH 4, 1915 Number 19

## MANY METERS ARE INSTALLED AND MORE WILL BE HERE SHORTLY

The Only Just and Positively Equitable System of Selling Electric Current to Patrons

Board Believes That New Method of Public Utilities Will Prove Satisfactory to Consumers

Most of the patrons of the public utilities have complied with the order of the board of town trustees in the matter of putting in meters, in fact, all the meters that have, so far, arrived have been put in and but little or no complaint has followed. This order was made necessary from the fact that those who were on the flat rate complained of the charge for their lights, while those who had meters thought that they were paying more than those who had them not. The meter measurement of service is the only just and adequate method of disposing of electric current. Under it you get just the amount you pay for and you pay for the exact amount you use. It would scarcely be consistent to ask that service be supplied free of cost, yet that is the result of the flat rate system. In order to protect the interests of the town, and that is the interest of each and every citizen living here, it would be necessary to charge for the maximum amount of current that a given number of lights could burn, otherwise they might be kept going all the time the plant was in operation, and this would be unjust to those who used them only when necessary. That would mean that each patron would be compelled to pay for the maximum of service while he might only be using the minimum. Should an attempt be made to equalize the burden by charging some for more service than was supplied and others for less, that would be a discrimination manifestly unfair to the one who practiced economy and a distinct advantage to the one who grabbed all he could get. The town board worried over this problem for many months before any decision was reached and, even at that, was very reluctant to make the order to put all electric and water service on the meter basis, but it was the only fair and reasonable thing to do. Certainly no one will contend that he should be given any advantage over his neighbor, or that the town should supply him with more service than he paid for, hence it follows that the action of the board, instead of meeting with opposition, will be cheerfully complied with and none should be heard to complain. The present board has been confronted with many vexing and difficult problems, none of which have been disposed of hastily nor without due consideration for the rights of all. They have succeeded in bringing order out of chaos, have put the town affairs on a solid financial basis, have paid off long outstanding debts, have never borrowed a dollar nor defaulted in the payment of a just claim, they have kept taxes down and, in many ways, have proved their business capacity and preserved the public integrity. For the first time since the public utilities were installed, its operation has been put upon a firm business basis and that is what every citizen of the town should desire.

### Town Council Proceedings

The town trustees met in regular session Tuesday, March 2nd, 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 previous meeting was read and duly approved.

The following claims were presented and after having been examined and audited, was ordered paid as follows:

Arthur Bowers	\$ 11 50
J. B. Crow	1 25
Bob Adams	1 00
Mit Reynolds	4 75
Kemp Lumber company	4 45
Westinghouse Electric Co. for meters	134 65
Continental Oil Co.	14 65
Fairbanks-Morse & Co.	39 86
Ft. Wayne Electric Works	23 86
Westinghouse Electric Co. meters	23 06
Connally Coal company	175 90
Westinghouse Electric Co. meters	217 51
City of Clovis, for electric light poles	209 75
W. S. Merrill, freight on poles	17 57
W. E. Keeter, salary	100 00
Geo. Williams, salary	70 00
Paul Morrison, salary	28 65
W. H. Braley, salary	25 00
B. B. Clayton, salary	25 00
Mrs. Rush Goodloe, rent	8 00
W. H. Braley, expense to Clovis to get car poles	2 85
Hugh Knox	25
Dr. W. E. Patterson, professional service	13 00

Jeff Hightower having presented his resignation as chief of the fire department, same was accepted, and Bascom Howard was elected chief of the fire department.

Petitions were presented by property owners in blocks 11, 17, 21 and 22, asking the town council to pass a new fire ordinance covering these blocks. An ordinance was prepared and introduced, same being Ordinance No. 48, and after said ordinance was presented and read, motion was made and seconded that the rules be suspended and that said ordinance be placed on second and third reading for final passage. Motion carried. Motion was then made and seconded that Ordinance No. 48 be finally passed, approved and ordered published. Motion carried.

Motion was made and seconded that S. A. Morrison be allowed a salary of \$25.00 per month beginning March 1, 1915, as town treasurer. Motion carried.

There being no further business the council adjourned.

E. B. HAWKINS, Mayor.

Attest:  
W. H. BRALEY, Town Clerk.

Messrs. R. K. Puckett, Joseph Lang, Charley Hart, John Stephenson, L. K. Terrell, W. O. Dunlap, Hewitt and Hugh Reynolds attended the cow men's convention at El Paso. It will be held next year at Albuquerque.

I will be in Portales Saturday with a bunch of nice work horses, mares and mules for sale. Parties desiring to buy will do well to see me. E. S. Boucher. 1t

The Ford Motor company report that they turn out a complete car every forty-nine seconds and are, at present, 50,000 cars behind with deliveries.

Ham Hill, of Arch, was in town Monday and went home in a new Ford touring car, bought from agent P. E. Jordan.

E. J. Curd, of Childress, Texas, has been here for a couple of weeks visiting with his father, R. E. Curd.

Cash Austin, of Clovis, was a visitor in Portales Thursday of this week.

## 3,000 TREES WILL BE PUT OUT THIS SPRING BY UTILITIES COMPANY AND BETHEL FARMERS

### On Wednesday, March 10th, the People Living on this Road Are Requested to Meet and Plow the Irrigation Ditches, Dig the Holes and Get Ready for the Planting

### When These Trees Have Had a Few Years' Growth the Citizens of Portales, as Well as Those Who Live in the Bethel Community, Will Rejoice That They Have This Beautiful Driveway

Since the time the first settler arrived in, what is now, Roosevelt county, the cry has been for more trees. An opportunity is now presented to the farmers living along the new road to Bethel to, not only get the trees free of cost, but, also, to get free irrigation for them for a term of years. When it is remembered that these same farmers donated a large amount of the work that was put on this road, it is only reasonable to suppose that they will do what is necessary to make a complete success of the proposed shaded highway. It is now stated that Wednesday, March 10th, has been set aside as ditch day. On this day the farmers on this road will be out plowing the ditches which are now being located. It is then proposed that, after the ditches are plowed, water be run through them and the holes for the trees dug, after which a day will be set aside as tree planting day when, it is hoped, every citizen of the Valley, including those of town, may make it convenient to get up a sweat by assisting in the planting of these trees. There are over three thousand to be put out and all the help that can be had will be needed. Let every citizen put in a little time, at least, to the extent of digging one hole or setting out one tree. This road, with its beautiful shade trees growing on either side, will soon become the most popular and most traveled highway in Eastern New Mexico, and the pleasure thus afforded will repay, a thousand fold, all the labor and expense incurred in its construction. With the many benefits accruing alike to the business man and the farmer from an enterprise of this character, it would appear that no lack of enthusiastic tree planters need be apprehended, yet a little gentle prodding to insure success, may be advisable.

### TWO BOYS ON A LONG DISTANCE HIKE, FROM FORT WORTH TO SAN FRANCISCO, WITH A FOUR YEARS' SCHOLARSHIP AS A REWARD IF THEY WIN. MUST MAKE THEIR EXPENSES

Two boys, Roy Farmer and E. Reynolds, aged nineteen and twenty years, respectively, left Fort Worth, Texas, on the 7th day of February for a hike to San Francisco. They are, under the terms of an agreement entered into with the Fort Worth commercial club, obligated to walk the entire distance, keeping to the lines of the Texas Pacific and the Santa Fe railroads, making their expenses while enroute. An Italian preacher is to make the same walk, except that he is to keep to the lines of the Texas Pacific and Southern Pacific railways. The parties are walking on a wager, the boys, in the event they win, are to receive a four year's tuition at some standard college, with all their expenses paid; while the other man, if he wins, gets a money reward. All parties must secure the signatures of all section foremen along their respective routes. Last Saturday the boys arrived in Portales, being twenty days out, and having negotiated five hundred and eleven miles of their journey. While in Portales the boys appeared in vaudeville two nights at the Cosy which, owing to the heavy rains, were not well attended, however, the boys put on a good show. In the present day and age, when every state in the union has several colleges, it appears that a college tuition could be had with less trouble, however, these boys should win. Their pluck and energy in the matter of hustling for this scholarship certainly entitles them to success.

With a splendid season in the ground and spring at hand farmers here are in a quandary. They are guessing as to whether to keep on hauling last year's crop to market, or to quit and go to plowing. Both need attention.

### Praetorians Organize

Portales Council No. 931 was organized last Thursday night, February 25th. There were 30 applicants for charter membership. J. B. Savage, state manager for the Praetorians and who lives in Roswell, was present and instituted the new council. He expressed himself as being highly pleased with Portales council and predicts that it will soon be one of the strongest councils in New Mexico. The following officers were elected:

John W. Ballow, S. A.; M. B. Jones, S. T.; W. H. McDonald, J. T.; W. F. Faggard, Atty.; A. L. Elmore, Recorder; Temple J. Molinari, F. C.; J. N. McCall, L.; C. W. Carroll, Sothsayer; J. E. McCall, L. C.; J. R. Darnell, S.; S. A. Morrison, Dr. J. S. Pearce and J. P. Deen, trustees.

The council voted to meet once a month and the third Monday night was selected as the regular monthly meeting night.

### List of Grand and Petit Jurors

Grand Jury: L. A. Little, E. McCollum, E. Williams, W. M. Wilson, S. L. Dryden, J. S. McCollough, A. A. Williams, J. L. Paxton, J. B. Crawford, O. D. Douglass, C. J. Whitcomb, Bud Long, G. B. Coleman, W. F. Bays, R. M. Grissom, G. T. Amos, Ernest Beck, J. W. Spear, Chas. Jolly, F. J. Hodges, John Miller, J. T. Frazier, P. H. Alfred, W. H. Beck, Roy Connally, W. O. Davis, H. E. Maxwell.

Petit Jury: W. M. Campbell, W. H. Ball, C. W. Brashears, A. S. Ford, Henry Pruitt, R. L. Yoachum, E. Eastwood, A. E. Jeter, J. W. Lyons, J. H. Clegg, James Walden, S. G. Bridges, F. Robertson, W. M. Drinkard, W. H. Johnson, Alfred Turner, E. B. Hawkins, John Powell, W. H. Garrett, H. F. Mays, F. G. Riddle, F. L. Smith, R. E. Pitts, G. E. Johnston, Tom Arnold, Perry Keith, C. V. Burnett, Arthur Byrd, O. C. McCollough, J. A. Toombs, Sid Beal, P. F. West, Walter Gantz, A. Murphy, J. A. Keenum, John Stratton.

### Manlove March 9th

Manlove, the man of many faces, will be here on Tuesday night, March 9th. This entertainment is one that should draw a large house. Comedy appeals to all, alike, and is a guaranteed antidote for the most stubborn grouch. In his character delineation, Manlove is an Irishman, Swede, Jew, Frenchman, Italian, rube, old man, maniac, grouch, silly kid, tramp, dude and what not. He laughs and cries, and as he laughs you laugh, and as he cries you cry, that's Manlove. This is the last number of the Lyceum course. Remember the date, Cosy, March 9, reserved seats at Neer's.

Lawrence Connally, who has been working at Carrizosa, this state, for some time past, spent a couple of days with friends and relatives in Portales this week. Lawrence was on his way to Roswell where he has a position with a printing establishment.

W. F. Faggard this week sold thirty-five head of heifer yearlings to Swagerty and Couch, of Elida, for \$45.00 a round. This is the record price for short yearlings, but this was fancy stuff and worth the money.

J. F. Oliver and family, of Chillicothe, Texas, arrived last Saturday and will make their home in the Portales Valley. Mr. Oliver is an old acquaintance of A. D. Wallace.

## CARL TURNER SAYS FARMERS AND TOWN CAN FIX COUNTRY ROAD

### Thinks the Farmers Are Willing and Would Like to Hear From the Town Folks on Subject

### Suggestions Are Good and Worthy of the Consideration of Our People and Business Men

To the merchants of Portales and farmers of the south and south-east part of the county: Since the board met Friday, February 25, I have thought a great many things, some of which I will not put in my letter, but some I will explode and I hope will appeal to the people. You know the old saying, "When in Rome, do as Romans do." The road board could not see as we do. Well, our petition did no good, and they began making excuses, no funds, no tools, no time to devote to this road. St. Luke 14:18.

From what class of people are we dependant upon? The farmer is the answer. Then, who should we take our hat off to? We can build our own roads and save the money we have on hand now to keep up the highway, where possibly there would be one load of grain come over it, where there would be fifty loads of grain over the sand we have asked fixed. No other road that leads into Portales would be traveled from another county and another state as this road. With so little expense, I would like to get the farmers and merchants busy and do this work ourselves. Of course, we could wait until it would be convenient and the money come into the treasury, but by then could have this crop of grain hauled to Texas, Portales or Elida. What we wanted was a road so we could get some benefit hauling this crop. The next crop could be a failure and we could do without much wagon roads, and save money for highways, which is all O. K. after we have prepared the road that will benefit the most people and bring more money to the merchants and to whom will start bank accounts with our bankers. The plan I would advise is to ask the board to give us permission first and then see the farmer and get him to help several days on this road with his team. By so doing we could build a road that would be an honor to the farmers and merchants. The merchants of Portales are not too fat (unless it is J. B. Priddy) to shovel sand, carry water, cook, (C. V. Harris is good, he cooked when the writer and others were in the war) and in many other ways help out. I have talked to some several county merchants and farmers and they say work the road. So why not? Redland is thirty miles from the sand and would take two days to go and come and, if this is the voice of the people, she will be represented.

Now-another thing, I am in favor of the farmer, some wet day when he has a little time to spare, to cut the bear grass out of section lines and start a new road straight. This will help our auto friends or, perhaps, the motor will have to come when he is in the sand, and when he is in the sand, he will be in the sand.

Mrs. Julia ...



## "CASARETS" FOR SLUGGISH BOWELS

Get a 10-cent box now. Turn the rascals out—the headache, biliousness, indigestion, the sick, sour stomach and foul gases—turn them out to-night and keep them out with Casarets.

Millions of men and women take a Casaret now and then and never know the misery caused by a lazy liver, clogged bowels or an upset stomach.

Don't put in another day of distress. Let Casarets cleanse your stomach; remove the sour, fermenting food; take the excess bile from your liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poison in the bowels. Then you will feel great.

A Casaret to-night straightens you out by morning. They work while you sleep. A 10-cent box from any drug store means a clear head, sweet stomach and clean, healthy liver and bowel action for months. Children love Casarets because they never gripe or sickens. Adv.

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## UNITED STATES RANKS HIGH

Percentage of Illiteracy Compares Well With Those of Other Countries of the World.

In the United States the percentage of illiteracy is 7.7 for the total population (over ten years of age) and 3 for the native white population. In Denmark, Germany, the Netherlands, Sweden, Switzerland and the United Kingdom the percentage of illiteracy is lower than that for the native white population of the United States. Doubtless the list should also include Norway, although no figures are available for that country; but in the other European countries the percentage of illiteracy is higher than it is in the United States, and usually very much higher. In Bulgaria it is 65 per cent; in Greece 70, in Hungary 33, in Italy 37, in Portugal 69, in Roumania 61, in Russia 69, in Serbia 79, and in Spain 58. There is less illiteracy in Australia than in the United States, but in all other non-European countries the percentage of illiteracy is in general very high.

## Oklahoma Man Tells About Kidney Remedy

Several years ago I was taken with severe pains in my back, due to diseased kidneys and was forced to give up my daily labors. I heard of your great kidney remedy and resolved to try it. I did so with wonderful results.

Since taking Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root I have had no trouble from my kidneys. I am giving this testimonial of my own free will to let others know the wonderful merits of Swamp-Root.

If you should care to, you are at liberty to publish this testimonial whenever you choose.

Very truly yours,  
J. A. PARRISH,  
Stillwater, Okla.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 25th day of March, 1922.  
H. S. HAUSDOR,  
Justice of the Peace.

Letter to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You. Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores. Adv.

Prudent Woman.  
"I thought you said we were going to share everything equally after we got married," said the husband of a rich woman.

"That was merely your own suggestion," she answered calmly. "I have decided to retain the balance of power until I find out what division you are going to make of love and affection."

SAGE T-TA DARKENS GRAY HAIR. SHADE. TRY IT!

Keen, thoughtful, Dark, Garden



GENERAL VILLA

# MEXICO LOOKS IN VAIN FOR STRONG MAN



GENERAL CARRANZA



GENERAL OBREGON



GENERAL VILLAREAL

MEXICO'S plight is more serious than it has been in the gloomiest days of Madero or Huerta. More than ever the prey to a thousand petty leaders, subject to the looting of wandering irregular troops, governed only by chiefs having the allegiances of a section of the country, the intelligent men and women among her fifteen millions see no ray of sunshine, no Diaz or Juarez appearing to restore order with a strong hand. Dispatches from the agents of the United States government to the officials there are not pleasant reading for the friends of Mexico.

If there is one man of whom the Americans interested in Mexico have hope it is Antonio Villareal. He enlisted early in the cause of Carranza's constitutionalists and was fighting steadily up to the date of the taking of Monterey, in the capture of which he assisted. Then he was appointed governor of Nuevo Leon. He was mentioned many times for his part in the conference at Torreon, which followed the first open break between Carranza and Villa and later Carranza offered him the post of war minister.

He acted as president of the second or Aguascalientes convention, it will be remembered. Carranza, when he began his short period of "glory" in Mexico City, made Villareal minister of finance, but Villareal became disgusted with the ineptitude of the Carranza crowd and resigned.

Villareal is quiet and unassuming in manner, and this means more in Mexico than it would in the United States. He is thirty-eight years old, well educated, and speaks good English, having been a school teacher.

When a youth he became involved in a dispute with a rival to a certain woman's affections and killed him.

He served four years in the penitentiary. But with this he has the cleanest record of any man in Mexico who is in a position of power.

Villareal once was editor of a Spanish paper published in St. Louis. He is daring and at the same time tactful. He is not antagonistic toward Americans, either, and frequently goes out of his way to accommodate them. In his bold frankness and hatred of shams he is much more like an American than any of the other Mexican leaders.

Carranza and Villa both like Villareal, and he is the only man they both like. While he has always protected foreigners and even forbade the publication of anti-American articles in Monterey, he was much hurt by the presence of American troops in Vera Cruz. This was the one thing which stood in the way of his approval of things American.

As to Villa, he has long ago become familiar in ability and character to Americans. He is a great military genius, but no civil executive, and he knows it. His game now is to be the power behind the throne—to rule through the de facto Mexico City president, Eulalio Gutierrez. If Villa ever attempts to occupy the presidential chair he will probably travel the rest of the road of Diaz, Huerta and Carranza in short order.

Before the present troubles started Gutierrez was a watchman employed by the big Masapul Copper company at Zacatecas. This concern owns

factories, mines and railroads. It is the property of Britlahers.

Gutierrez made himself a power in the constitutional party rather by destroying property than by actual hard fighting. He became dictator of the Zacatecas district and set out to annoy his old employer, General Manager Percy Carr of the Masapul Copper company, who, of course, had never heard of Gutierrez while the latter was a humble watchman.

The copper company was the proprietor of the railroad running to Zacatecas and had arranged a special train to take away the families of foreigners. As soon as Gutierrez heard of this he telephoned to Carr in Saltillo that Carr must pay him \$27,000 for the privilege of running this train over Carr's own railroad or else the soldiers of the ex-watchman would not let the cars pass.

"If you don't pay, and send the train through, you know what will happen," said Gutierrez, and he could not have made his meaning clearer to Carr had he drawn his finger across his throat.

So Carr paid the money and the women and children, chiefly Americans, reached the border without hurt.

Gutierrez' specialty of ruining houses, bridges and railroads earned for him the title of "The Destroyer." He never displayed any such military ability as Villa; but destruction is popular with the Mexican soldiery, it must be remembered.

Gutierrez plundered and robbed with slight heed to what Carranza and Villa were doing. He seized property of Americans and put it to his own purposes, while Carranza ignored protests, despite his title of first chief.

Last July he sent a demand to Carr, ordering him to resume all the Masapul industries at once. It must be remembered that the British company had been closed down for months. There was no fuel, no cars, no railroad tracks, and there was no financial basis. Yet the order from the ex-watchman read to "start up the works, as North Mexico is now pacified and there is no excuse for delay."

It was a physical impossibility, so Carr went to Carranza with a final protest. Carranza informed Carr he could delay resumption, and for this Gutierrez seized \$300,000 worth of ore owned by the company and sought to sell it as contraband, in which he probably succeeded.

Carranza has degenerated into the head of a band of looters. The scenes accompanying his evacuation of Mexico City, it is learned, were disgraceful. The national treasury was robbed of all except about 200,000 pesos, which must have been overlooked. Every ounce of gold and silver in the mint was taken. Also there went printing presses, plates and the entire stock of bank note paper in the government printing offices. The public offices were stripped of fittings, inkstands, typewriters, furniture, rugs, carpets and curtains. Even the huge presidential chair in the National palace was crated and borne off. It is estimated that automobiles valued at three million pesos at least were taken out of the city, many of them commandeered from private citizens and foreigners.

At the Buena Vista station of the Mexican railway train after train draw out in the direction of Vera Cruz laden down with every conceivable sort of plunder—motors, furniture, horses, pianos, paintings and safes. Even Huerta was out-Huerted.

The now ridiculous Carranza is set up at Vera Cruz. His cause is hopelessly lost. Among his remaining leaders, however, Gen. Alvaro Obregon looms large. He is undoubtedly a strong man. He has kept Gen. Lucio Blanco in line for Carranza and saw that the retreat from Mexico City was not an entire rout. However, Obregon is a plunderer like the rest.

Another man who should not escape mention is Governor Jose Maria Maytorena of Sonora, whose men have been besieging the Carranza general, Hill, in Naco. In Sonora Maytorena is supreme and he is idolized by the Indians. He is not friendly toward Americans, and there is a well-defined conviction among the American army officers along the border that Maytorena could by a word have prevented the snipers' bullets which killed and wounded 52 persons from coming over the international boundary line at Naco. So far he has confined himself to the Northwest. If Maytorena ever decides to follow the path from the north of most of Mexico's conquerors from the time of Juarez it may be with no mean army.

## SCIENCE IN ITS EARLY YEARS

Efforts of Truly Great Men Largely Nullified by the Work of the Sophists.

And so it happened that, about 650 B. C., there arose Thales, who, by his wide experience and the persistent enthusiasm with which he carried on investigation, earned the title of Father of Science. And so, also, shortly after him, Anaximander, by committing his knowledge to writing, brought into existence the first scientific manuscript. The sixth century, like the seventh, was still a period of origins. It saw the physical researches of Pythagoras, and the historical studies of Herodotus. In the fifth century Greek science reached its climax. This age coincided with the names of Democritus, who wrote history with the aid of Heracletus, who conceived the idea of the atom, and Hippocrates, who was the father of medicine. The work of these men was so nullified by the work of the Sophists, that the progress of science was arrested for centuries.

superficial learning as an asset for climbers led to the rise of the Sophists. These popular teachers, by their careless, sweeping generalizations and their rhetorical embellishments, turned the Greek mind aside from the simple pursuit of truth, and entangled it in unprofitable metaphysical speculations.—Engineering Magazine.

**American Dentist in Europe.**  
But let me tell you about the American dentist in the European war. The hospital physician told me that he noticed early in his war work that many of the soldiers were suffering from toothache more than from their wounds. So every wounded man was examined by a dentist before he was taken to the ward. It was discovered that a large percentage of the men from the trenches had swollen gums, and that by treating their mouths they were cured and ready for the front ten days earlier than in cases where their teeth were allowed to go. The English, he said, had the worst teeth, the Arabs the best.—"Here and There in Battle-Scarred France," Peter MacKenzie, in National Magazine.

**Botanical Curiosity.**  
When Prof. John Murnaghan, now director of the University of California, was in London, he was told that the leaves of the fly trap plant, which have long hairs, were not able to offer

made that bring its behavior into line with the behavior of animals in certain respects. The leaves are sensitive to mechanical disturbances, to electrical stimulation and to the sudden increase in temperature as through the application of warm water. At ordinary temperatures it takes two stimulations to get up the response; but at higher temperatures one "shock" will cause the leaf to close. At ordinary temperatures one electric shock will produce the effect if it is strong enough.

**Wonderful Wireless.**  
There is apparently no limit to the future possibilities of the wireless. Wireless storm warnings and general weather forecasts for ships at sea, covering conditions 100 miles off shore along the entire Atlantic coast, was inaugurated by the United States navy department on July 15, 1913. Direct wireless communication between America and Asia was established by the completion of stations in Siberia and Alaska, the stations being about 500 miles apart. Today no vessel of any consequence plies the oceans without its system of wireless, and its effectiveness in receiving news of the present European war is well known.

**London's First Ambulances.**  
London, which has never yet had an ambulance, has at last ordered six of them, and expects them to do all the work for the entire city. In case of past accidents the policemen have had to commandeer the nearest wagon, depending on the generosity of the driver, as they were not able to offer

## MARRIAGE AS A VOCATION

Writer Thinks, However, That Preparation Should Be Made for It by Both Parties.

Marriage should be looked upon as a vocation and not a mere avocation, argues one who signs herself "Feminist" in an open letter to one of the daily papers. The writer, who had been a teacher, but who is now a mother, has been surprised that being a wife and mother is a "profession, the successful performance of whose duties requires all my effort and all my time." "Feminist" thinks that women generally do not realize this or refuse to face it, that young women contemplating matrimony should be made to realize that they are choosing a profession quite as important as medicine, law or business, and that, if possible, a preparatory course should be required before granting the certificate to practice the profession of wife and mother. This sounds very well and would be admirable if it could be carried through. But as there are two paths in marriage it would be very one-sided if the woman received all the training. A good, stiff preparatory course for the young man contemplating the profession of husband and father would be quite as much in order. If we have one, let us have the other, also.—Francis Frear in Leslie's Weekly.

**Seek Treasure in Paris.**  
Wealthy Parisians have bought an entire block of houses in that city, and will tear them down to hunt for Roman and Gothic treasures.

## A STRONG DEFENSE

against general weakness can only be established and maintained by keeping the digestion good and liver and bowels active.

## HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

will help wonderfully in restoring the "inner man" to a strong and normal condition.

His Collection.  
Wife—John, the bill collector's at the door.  
Hubby—Tell him to take that I do on my desk.—Penn State Froth.

## TAKES OFF DANDRUFF HAIR STOPS FALLING

Girls! Try Thiel Makes Hair Thick, Glossy, Fluffy, Beautiful—No More Itching Scalp.

Within ten minutes after an application of Danderine you cannot find a single trace of dandruff or falling hair and your scalp will not itch, but what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair, fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—growing all over the scalp.

A little Danderine immediately doubles the beauty of your hair. No dandruff, how dull, faded, brittle and scraggy, just mention a cloth with Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. The effect is amazing—your hair will be light, fluffy and wavy, and have an appearance of abundance; an incomparable luster, softness and luxuriance.

Get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any store, and prove that your hair is as pretty and soft as any—that it has been neglected or injured by careless treatment—that's all—you surely can have beautiful hair and lots of it if you will just try a little Danderine. Adv.

**Prosperous Appearance.**  
"Some men live for their stomachs." "That's true, but the man with an unusually large abdomen has a prosperous look withal, and if he can drape a heavy watch chain across it the illusion is complete."

## IS CHILD CROSS, FEVERISH, SICK

Look, Mother! If tongue is coated, give "California Syrup of Figs."

Children love this "fruit laxative," and nothing else cleanses the tender stomach, liver and bowels so nicely.

A child simply will not stop playing to empty the bowels, and the result is they become tightly clogged with waste, liver gets sluggish, stomach sour, then your little one becomes cross, half-sick, feverish, don't eat, sleep or act naturally, breath is bad, system full of cold, has sore throat, stomach-ache or diarrhoea. Listen, Mother! See if tongue is coated, then give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the system, and you have a well child again.

Millions of mothers give "California Syrup of Figs" because it is perfectly harmless; children love it, and it never fails to act on the stomach, liver and bowels.

Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Adv.

**The Masters.**  
Flatbush—You know he's got a picture of one of the old masters at his house.

**Bensonhurst—Which wife is it?**  
Always use Red Cross Ball Blue. Delights the laundress. At all good grocers. Adv.

**The Invariable Loser.**  
"Did you ever play cards for money?"  
"Yes; but I never got it."

For the treatment of colds, sore throat, etc., Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops give relief.—At all good Druggists.

Great thoughts seldom come in very big packages.

**Sore Eyes.**  
Granulated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Wind and Wind quickly relieved by **Wash Eye Remedy**. No Stinging, Just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggist's 50c per Bottle. **Wash Eye Remedy** Tubes 25c. For Sale of the Eye Remedy Druggists or Wash Eye Remedy Co., Chicago



The Utility Blouse, and Others



THE blouse for general wear is made of several materials besides those reliable cotton or linen wash fabrics which always have been and always will be good. Just now crepe de chine, which washes beautifully, and cotton or wool crepes are put into requisition and have proved themselves useful and afforded a means of variety as well.

The pretty blouses of crepe de chine are made in white and light colors, cut rather plain, and are usually decorated with sprays of embroidery in self color, very sparingly used. Collars of fine batiste, and sometimes cuffs of the same, make the prettiest finish for them. Sleeves are long and necks high, although it remains to be seen whether the high collar will hold its own or give place to the high necked gump. A detachable high collar is far more practical than the blouse and collar in one. The latter has to be washed as soon as the collar becomes soiled, which is much too

soon for the good of the blouse, or she must pay for its tubbing. A pretty blouse is shown here of wool crepe showing shaded stripes in yellow, brown, gray and occasional fine lines of black. It is made with a yoke and has long sleeves. A neat collar of batiste finishes the neck. Such a waist will wear a long time without needing to be washed, and will stand the washing, when it must be done, without detriment to its colors. That is, if care is taken, almost any waist made can be successfully washed.

Printed chiffons are liked for dressier waists and are made up with laces into the loveliest affairs. Embroidered volles are dainty and more lasting than chiffons. If one wishes a sheer, fine, lacy-looking waist that will last long enough to pay for any amount of elaborate work in making and decoration, fine cotton voile is of all fabrics the best to use.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

For Wear Under Southern Skies



THOSE who journey south to meet the spring, with heads bedecked in her honor, have a remarkably wide range of choice in the new millinery. In shape there are the diminutive "pill box," the numerous boat-shaped turbans, all sorts and kinds of sailors, many military styles, and lovely wide-brimmed hats in lacy straws and diaphanous materials.

As for trimmings, there are many new departures. All sorts of gayly-colored flowers (mostly small), a world of new ornaments of ribbons (mostly narrow), and innumerable hand-made decorations of silk, straw, kid, feathers and other things.

Handwork is featured in this new millinery. Ornamental stitches in needlework, much exaggerated in size, and cross-stitched designs are used in finishing and applying trimming. In fact, a large part of the decorations are sewed flat to the shape in the form of applique, the sewing being an important part of the scheme.

In colors, beside the beautiful sand, twine, and tan colors, there are many white hats, including panamas, a gray which is called "battleship" gray, without any good reason, and many shades of blue and red that may be called "reserved." Black seems not to be in the running.

Three of the smaller hats are shown in the picture. At the left is a narrow-brimmed sailor of white satin. It is carefully made and distinguished by a trimming of small chrysanthemums cut from white kid, and stems made of kid also.

A dark gray hat of satin belongs among the boat-shaped models and is trimmed with short peacock feathers and leaf-shaped pieces of velvet sewed flat to the shape with the heavy black embroidery silk. The buttonhole stitch outlines the leaves, and the leaves overlap the edges of the peacock feathers holding them to place.

This shape fits the head and has much good style.

A little pill-box turban is made of brown satin and trimmed with narrow faille ribbon, falling in two meager ends at the back. Bright satin daisies, in rich colors, and smaller flowers, are set in a prim row flat against the coronet. Besides the made hats, as they are called, the panama is the best liked hat for southern tourists' wear.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

To Make a Warm Cap.

Take the sleeves of a discarded sweater, and use one sleeve for the crown and one for the band. Rip the sleeve, lay the double shape by sewing down the side seam to fit the head, which avoids a seam over the head. If the corners are rounded off you can fit the head without a seam on top. Put on the band and turn up, finishing the upper edge of the band with shell crochet, or trim with crocheted rosettes, ribbon, or any way desired. The back of sweater coats or any other parts can be used.

Black Silks Modish.

Such was the craze for taffeta last summer that rumor said it had had its day. For once rumor was wrong, however, and taffeta will be worn all winter upon all occasions.

Black taffeta vies with black velvet and black moire for dressy wear, and is relieved by vivid touches of color in sash, lining or embroidery.

There is a fancy for black in all materials, especially for the street.

Style Revivals.

Coat tails and notched revers like the lapels of a man's dress coat have been revived, and one-piece cloth gowns worn out of doors are uncommonly like the redingotes of some past years.

CALOMEL SICKENS! IT SALIVATES! DON'T STAY BILIOUS, CONSTIPATED

I Guarantee "Dodson's Liver Tone" Will Give You the Best Liver and Bowel Cleansing You Ever Had—Don't Lose a Day's Work!

Calomel makes you sick; you lose a day's work. Calomel is quicksilver and it salivates; calomel injures your liver.

If you are bilious, feel lazy, sluggish and all knocked out, if your bowels are constipated and your head aches or stomach is sour, just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone instead of using sickening, salivating calomel. Dodson's Liver Tone is real liver medicine. You'll know it next morning because you will wake up feeling fine, your liver will be working, your headaches and dizziness gone, your stomach will be sweet and your bowels regular. You will feel like working. You'll be cheerful; full of vigor and ambition.

Your druggist or dealer sells you a 50-cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone

under my personal guarantee that it will clean your sluggish liver better than nasty calomel; it won't make you sick and you can eat anything you want without being salivated. Your druggist guarantees that each spoonful will start your liver, clean your bowels and straighten you up by morning or you can have your money back. Children gladly take Dodson's Liver Tone because it is pleasant tasting and doesn't gripe or cramp or make them sick.

I have sold millions of bottles of Dodson's Liver Tone to people who have found that this pleasant, vegetable, liver medicine takes the place of dangerous calomel. Buy one bottle on my sound, reliable guarantee. Ask your druggist or storekeeper about me.

A First Offender.

Each of two little Boston girls has a black-and-tan terrier dog. It was not long before the two dogs fought, and it required the efforts of a man to separate them.

Each little girl was disposed to blame the other's little dog for starting the trouble, and one of them said: "I don't care, your dog is a sneaking little thing, anyhow!"

"Well, so is your dog," was the reply. "And this time it snooked first, too!"

STOMACH MISERY GAS, INDIGESTION

"Pape's Diapepsin" fixes sick, sour, gassy stomachs in five minutes.

Time! In five minutes all stomach distress will go. No indigestion, heartburn, sourness or belching of gas, acid, or eruptions of undigested food, no dizziness, bloating, or foul breath.

Pape's Diapepsin is noted for its speed in regulating upset stomachs. It is the surest, quickest and most certain indigestion remedy in the whole world, and besides it is harmless.

Please for your sake, get a large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin from any store and put your stomach right. Don't keep on being miserable—life is too short—you are not here long, so make your stay agreeable. Eat what you like and digest it; enjoy it without dread of rebellion in the stomach.

Pape's Diapepsin belongs in your home anyway. Should one of the family eat something which don't agree with them, or in case of an attack of indigestion, dyspepsia, gastritis or stomach derangement at daytime or during the night, it is handy to give the quickest relief known. Adv.

Crowning Achievement.

"Was the inventor of the destroyer rewarded?"

"They knighted him."

"And the inventor of the destroyer-destroyer?"

"He was created a baron."

"But the destroyer-destroyer-destroyer's inventor—what was done for him?"

"He was made an earl."

"One more question, if you please—what reward, if any, fell to the author of the book which proves that war is a biological necessity?"

"He was created a duke."

"A duke!"

"Yes. We are a cultivated nation, and but for his grace's work we should never have had the face to make use of the inventions of the others."

SOFT WHITE HANDS

Under Most Conditions If You Use Cuticura. Trial Free.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. Nothing better or more effective at any price than these fragrant supercreamy emollients. A one-night treatment will test them in the severest forms of red, rough, chapped and sore hands.

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Long Drawn Out.

Uncle Jeff, an aged negro driver of Augustus, was piloting several northern visitors around just after the first golf links had been put in there. Uncle Jeff was a little short in his knowledge according to St. Andrew, but long on local pride.

"How many holes have they," inquired a visitor, "eighteen?"

Uncle Jeff pulled up to make his answer more impressive.

"More'n dat, suh," he said, "dey's ain't a passel er land and de holes ain't bigger'n a tin can—I reckon dey's got a thousand holes already, suh."

A wise woman refuses to ask her husband to accompany her to church if he talks in his sleep.

HIS PRESENTS ALL PAID FOR

But Mr. Jones Was Not Quite the Model Citizen the Statement Seemed to Make Out.

Referring to the promptness of some people in settling their accounts, Senator William Alden Smith of Michigan recalled a little incident about a party named Jones.

A few days before Christmas Mr. Jones was talking with his neighbor, Brown, when the subject of interchanging presents entered into the conversation.

"Do you mean to say," declared Brown, in response to a statement made by Jones, "that all of your Christmas presents are paid for?"

"Why, yes," was the easy rejoinder of Jones. "I settled for the last of them yesterday."

"You are nothing short of a wonder!" enviously returned Brown. "I haven't even begun to buy mine yet."

"Neither have I," answered Jones, with a look of enlightenment. "I was referring to last Christmas."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

WHEN KIDNEYS ACT BAD TAKE GLASS OF SALTS

Eat Less Meat if Kidneys Hurt or You Have Backache or Bladder Misery —Meat Forms Uric Acid.

No man or woman who eats meat regularly can make a mistake by flushing the kidneys occasionally, says a well-known authority. Meat forms uric acid which clogs the kidney pores so they sluggishly filter or strain only part of the waste and poisons from the blood, then you get sick. Nearly all rheumatism, headaches, liver trouble, nervousness, constipation, dizziness, sleeplessness, bladder disorders come from sluggish kidneys.

The moment you feel a dull ache in the kidneys or your back hurts, or if the urine is cloudy, offensive, full of sediment, irregular of passage or attended by a sensation of scalding, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any reliable pharmacy and take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia and has been used for generations to flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to activity, also to neutralize the acids in urine so it no longer causes irritation, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive and cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which all regular meat eaters should take now and then to keep the kidneys clean and the blood pure, thereby avoiding serious kidney complications.—Adv.

For Steadfast Peace.

God puts within our reach the power of helpfulness, the ministry of pity; he is ever ready to increase his grace in our hearts, that as we live and act among all the sorrows of the world we may learn by slow degrees skill and mystery of consolation. "If you know these things, happy are ye if ye do them." There is no surer way of steadfast peace in this world than the active exercise of pity; no happier temper of mind and work than the lowly watching to see if we can lessen any misery that is about us; nor is there any better way of growth in faith and love.—Francis Paget.

A Bridal Tour.

"I want to go abroad the worst way!" exclaimed the young thing.

"Then you should marry. I know of no worse way."

Saying which, the older thing smiled harshly.

So He Got Wet.

Mother—Why didn't you run for home when you heard that a shower was coming up?

Willie—"Cause I knew I wouldn't get wet unless it came down."

One sign that we are growing more humane is that men blanket their motor car engines.—Nashville Banner.

CANADA ONE OF THE WORLD PROVIDERS

Although Canada's real start in national development as pointed out by the Buffalo Commercial, came slowly and late, as compared with that of the United States, it is now well under way, and very soon there will be a marvelous expansion in agriculture, mining and manufacturing.

The paper above mentioned says that "heretofore the development of Canada, like that of the United States, has been westward, but unlike this country, the Dominion has a great territory to the North, which has been regarded as all but uninhabitable, but in which recent research has proven there are possibilities of development almost inconceivable."

After making complimentary reference to the resources of the country tributary to the Hudson Bay, which will be opened up when the railroad now under construction is completed, the Commercial further says "there are those living today who will see our neighbor on the north a great and powerful nation, and a not insignificant industrial and commercial rival of the United States. The war may retard, but it cannot destroy, Canada's future. And in this expansion no one will more heartily rejoice than the people of the United States, because the prosperity of the Dominion is bound to increase our own."

Herein lies the spirit that dominates the Dominion Government when it extends an invitation to Americans to assist in developing the resources that Canada possesses, whether they be mineral, forest, industrial, commercial or agriculture. Both countries will benefit and the United States will be a gainer by having as a neighbor a country whose resources are as great and varied as are those of Canada.

In comparing the United States along with other nations of the world in producing and importing foodstuffs, the Agricultural Outlook published by the United States department of agriculture says:

The United States in recent years has been as large an importer of foodstuffs as exporter; therefore she cannot be classed as a surplus producer of foodstuffs. This is contrary to popular impression. It is true that she is an exporter of certain articles, but she is an equally large importer of other articles. In this classification tea and coffee are included with foodstuffs. In edible grains the production is 23 per cent more than the amount retained; the production of meats is six per cent more—that is, exports of meat equal six per cent of that retained in the United States for consumption; the production of dairy products is 20 per cent more than consumed; the production of poultry is just about equal to consumption; of vegetables, one per cent less.

An investigation into the production, imports and exports of food products of various countries indicates that England produces about 53 per cent of her food requirements, and imports (net) about 47 per cent; Belgium produces 57 per cent, and imports 43 per cent; Germany produces 83 per cent, and imports 17 per cent; France produces 92 per cent, and imports eight per cent; Austria-Hungary produces 98 per cent, and imports two per cent of her requirements, and exports an equivalent of about 10 per cent; Canada produces 23 per cent more than she consumes; Argentina produces 48 per cent more than she consumes; the United States produces practically no more than she consumes (i. e. exports and imports of foodstuffs almost balance).

With this information before the reader, it is not a difficult matter to direct attention to the fact that Canada stands in a pre-eminent position in the matter of grain and cattle production, and with a large territory yet unoccupied she will always maintain it.—Advertisement.

Put It Up to Father.

"I'm going to thrash you soundly," said Mr. Washington to little George. "Do as you please," responded the infant father of his prospective country, "but if you do the American people will never forgive you."

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson* In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

A Sacrifice Hit.

She—Would you leave your home for me?

He—I'd leave a baseball game for the ninth inning with the score a tie.

HORSES FOR EUROPE

Europe is buying thousands of horses from the United States for the war. The many agents refuse all horses that are not in good condition and free from contagious and infectious diseases. When the buyers come you must be ready to show YOUR horse in salable condition; prevent any more loss of money. First Step, Microscopic Examination and Shipping Fever by using the highest quality veterinary remedy.

SPORN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND.

Absolutely safe for all ages. One bottle cures a case. Guarantees if the horse is not fit to be shown. Write for free booklet, "Distemper, Glanders and Croup." SPORN'S MEDICAL COMPANY, Chemists and Electrotypers, GOSHEN, N.Y.

THIS WOMAN'S SICKNESS

Quickly Yielded To Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Bridgeton, N.J.—"I want to thank you a thousand times for the wonderful good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I suffered very much from a female trouble. I had bearing down pains, was irregular and at times could hardly walk across the room. I was unable to do my housework or attend to my baby I was so weak. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did me a world of good, and now I am strong and healthy, can do my work and tend my baby. I advise all suffering women to take it and get well as I did."—Mrs. FANNIE COOPER, R. F. D., BRIDGETON, N. J.



Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotic or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record of being the most successful remedy for female ills we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., seem to prove this fact.

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has restored the health of thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, etc.

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

You never can tell. Many a man who writes pretty punk love letters makes a mighty good husband.

Most particular women use Red Cross Ball Blue. American made. Sure to please. At all good grocers. Adv.

A Limited Journey.

Ed—He seems to be wandering in his mind.

Fred—Well, he can't stray far.

Easily Mislead.

"I'm afraid Jobson hasn't much of a vocabulary."

"No!"

"If you should happen to speak of bas relief he'd probably think you were referring to something in the nature of a highball."



HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh

For Galls, Wires, Cuts, Lameness, Strains, Bunches, Thrush, Old Sores, Nail Wounds, Foot Rot, Fistula, Bleeding, Etc. Etc. Made Since 1848. Ask Anywhere. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00. OR WRITE TO WHITE & C. HANFORD, INC., STRACLES, N. Y.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.



PARKER'S HAIR BALM

A perfect preparation of natural oils to condition the hair. For itching scalp and dandruff. Cleanses and restores the hair to its natural color and growth. Price 25c and 50c at drug stores.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, Mo., 7-1916.

Death Lurks In A Weak Heart

If Yours is fluttering or weak, use REVOLVING. Made by Van Vleet-Manfield Drug Co., Memphis, Tenn. Price \$1.00



THE PORTALES VALLEY NEWS

J. E. HENDERSON, Editor and Proprietor

Published on second-class mail matter November 14, 1918, 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

Why Throw Good Money After Bad?

If the state of New Mexico should be profligate in her expenditures, at least, let her confine her donations to such grafts as are operated within the state, and thus avoid paying tribute to the master "easy money games" of other states and their cities.

Teddy Roosevelt Again Seeking Notoriety

At last we have the assurance that, no matter how, when or by whom assailed, the supremacy of the United States will be maintained. "Terrible Teddy" has, for himself and all the little Teddies, declared that a mighty army must be recruited.

As to the Governor's Goat

Another week has come and gone and the governor's goat still perambulates through the corridors of the gubernatorial mansion. Notwithstanding the repeated assaults of the two-thirds majority, backed up by the "corn-tassel" kid and the "square deal" speaker, this goat yet declines to dangle at the ridge pole of the g. o. p. tent.

Now comes the cheering intelligence that it might have been worse, but the perpetrator of this joke failed to get away with it, or in what manner any such result could be obtained.

Ordinance No. 48

An Ordinance fixing the fire limits in the town of Portales, New Mexico, and providing regulations for building within said limits, and for other purposes.

Be it ordained by the Board of Trustees of the town of Portales, New Mexico:

Section 1. The fire limits for the town of Portales, New Mexico, are hereby established, and shall hereafter be, extend over, and include the following portions of said town, to-wit: All of blocks 22 and 17, and lots 1 to 6, both inclusive, of block 11, and lots 1, 2, 3, 10, 11 and 12 of block 21, all in the said town of Portales, New Mexico, according to the plat of said town now on file in the office of the County Clerk of Roosevelt county, New Mexico.

Section 2. No person shall construct, place, locate, or cause to be constructed, placed or located, or removed from one place to another, within the said fire limits of said town of Portales, any building, or part of building, or make or cause to be made any alterations in, additions to, or repair any building now standing within said fire limits without first obtaining a written permit from the board of trustees of said town.

Section 3. All applications for permits to construct, alter, repair or make additions to, any building within said fire limits shall be in writing, signed by the owner of the property or his agent, and such application shall state the lot and block, or the tract of land upon which the building is to be located, or is located; the purpose for which same is intended when completed, and shall be accompanied with an outline of the specifications and plans of such proposed building, alteration, repair or addition.

Section 4. Such application must be filed with the town clerk at least two days before it shall be acted upon by the board of trustees, and when such applications are granted the town clerk shall issue a permit to the applicant upon the payment by such applicant of the sum of fifty cents.

Section 5. Hereafter it shall be unlawful for any person, or persons, firm, or corporation, to construct, or locate, or cause to be constructed or located within the said fire limits, any building, or part of building, or make addition, or additions to any building, unless the same shall come within the following requirements:

First: The walls shall be not less than nine inches thick for one story buildings; thirteen inches thick for first story walls of two story buildings; and eighteen inches thick for first story walls of three story buildings; and said walls shall be constructed of brick, stone or cement, and all sides and party walls shall extend not less than thirty-six inches above the roof.

Second: The roof shall be covered with tin, iron or other metal, tile, slate or tar and gravel, and the gutters and down pipes shall be of metal; and the building or repairing of any tin or iron warehouses within said fire limits shall not be permitted. Provided that nothing in this ordinance shall be construed so as to prevent the construction or erection of awnings in front of business houses within said fire limits; provided, however, that such awning, or awnings, shall be supported by iron or steel uprights, or supports from the walls of the building, and the roof of such awnings shall be of substantial metal; and any person constructing any such awning shall not use any combustible material; and provided further, that all outside steps or stairways, leading from business houses erected within said fire limits shall be constructed of brick, stone or metal.

Section 6. No person shall repair, or cause to be repaired, any wooden building now standing within said fire limits when the same shall have, from any cause, been damaged, or shall have deteriorated in value to the extent of fifty per cent of its structural cost and value.

Section 7. No person shall store or pile any wood, lumber or other combustible material upon any lot, or open space within the fire limits of the town of Portales without first having obtained a permit so to do from the board of trustees of said town.

Section 8. Any building, or buildings, addition, or, alteration, constructed, located, or made within the fire limits of said town of Portales, contrary to the provisions hereof, shall be a common nuisance, and the marshal of said town of Portales, or the board of trustees thereof, are hereby empowered to remove, tear down and remove, at the owner's expense, any such building, addition or structure.

Section 9. Any person violating any of the provisions of this ordinance shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof, shall be punished by a fine of not less than ten dollars, nor more than one hundred dollars, or by imprisonment in the town or county jail for a period of not less than ten days nor more than ninety days, and each day any such building, or structure, is in process of erection, alteration or repair, or is allowed to stand after completion in violation of this ordinance within the fire limits of said town, shall constitute a separate and distinct offense.

Section 10. It shall be the duty of the town marshal to see that the spirit of this ordinance shall be carried out, and that violations thereof are promptly

reported to the board of trustees of said town.

Section 11. All ordinances and parts of ordinances in conflict herewith are hereby repealed.

This ordinance shall take effect and be in full force from and after its passage and publication.

Duly passed, approved and ordered published, this 2nd day of March, 1919. E. B. HAWKINS, Mayor.

Attest: W. H. BRALEY, Town Clerk. (SEAL) It

Notice of Pendency of Suit

The State of New Mexico to L. W. Hardy and Jennie Hardy, Defendants, vs. L. W. Hardy and Jennie Hardy, Plaintiffs. 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, to and for Roosevelt county, wherein William C. Quenemeyer is plaintiff and L. W. Hardy, Jennie Hardy and the First National Bank of Portales, New Mexico, are defendants, said cause being numbered 1080 upon the civil docket of said court.

The general objects of said action are as follows: The plaintiff seeks to foreclose a mortgage duly executed and delivered to the plaintiff by the defendants, L. W. Hardy and Jennie Hardy, on the 25th day of October, 1918, for the sum of two hundred twenty-five dollars with interest thereon at the rate of five per cent per annum from the 25th day of October, 1918; ten per cent additional upon amount for attorney's fees, with costs of suit; said mortgage having conveyed and being upon the following described real estate, to-wit: The southwest quarter of section nineteen, containing one hundred fifty-three and fifty-six hundredths acre, the northwest quarter of the northeast quarter, the north half of the northwest quarter of section thirty, all in township two south of range thirty-three east of the New Mexico meridian, New Mexico; and the northeast quarter of section twenty-five in township two south of range thirty-two east of the New Mexico meridian, New Mexico. To have said property sold under such foreclosure and the proceeds of such sale applied to the satisfaction of plaintiff's said demands.

You are further notified that unless you enter your appearance in said cause on or before the 22nd day of March, 1919, judgment by default will be rendered 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 post office address is Portales, New Mexico. Witness my hand and seal of said court this 8th day of February, 1919. C. F. MITCHELL, Clerk. (SEAL) By J. W. BALLOW, Deputy.

Notice of Pendency of Suit

No. 1080 In the District Court of Roosevelt County, State of New Mexico.

Alexander F. Koppin, plaintiff, vs. A. B. McBride and A. C. Parker, defendants. Greeting: The State of New Mexico, to A. B. McBride and A. C. Parker, defendants, 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, to and for Roosevelt county, wherein Alexander F. Koppin is plaintiff and the said A. B. McBride and A. C. Parker, are defendants, said cause being numbered 1080 upon the civil docket of said court. The general objects of said action are as follows: The plaintiff seeks to recover a promissory note and mortgage duly executed and delivered by T. E. Brown and H. E. Galt, defendants, to the plaintiff on the 18th day of October, 1918, for the sum of Five Hundred dollars, with interest at twelve per cent, per annum from the date of said note, ten per cent addition upon the amount due upon said note and mortgage for attorney's fees, and all costs of this suit, and for the relief demanded in the complaint; and the plaintiff seeks to have said mortgage declared prior and superior to any title or claim of the defendants herein; and to have said property sold and the proceeds of such sale applied to the satisfaction of plaintiff's said judgment and demands; and for general relief; said lands conveyed by said mortgage and which plaintiff seeks to have sold under foreclosure are described as follows, to-wit: The northeast quarter of section twenty in township four south of range thirty-two east of the New Mexico meridian, New Mexico, with all improvements thereon.

You are further notified that unless you enter your appearance in said cause on or before the 22nd day of March, 1919, 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 post office address is Portales, New Mexico. Witness my hand and seal of said court this 8th day of February, 1919. C. F. MITCHELL, Clerk. (SEAL) By J. W. BALLOW, Deputy.

Notice of Pendency of Suit

No. 1080 The state of New Mexico to Mrs. V. E. Evans, 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, to and for Roosevelt county, wherein W. W. Penn is plaintiff and Mrs. V. E. Evans is defendant, said cause being numbered 1080 upon the docket of said court. The general objects of said action are as follows: The plaintiff seeks to foreclose a mortgage duly executed and delivered by the defendant to the plaintiff on the 29th day of April, 1918, for the sum of one hundred and fifty dollars, with interest thereon at the rate of eight per cent per annum from the 29th day of April, 1918, together with all costs of this suit, and for the further sum of thirty and 54-100 dollars paid by the plaintiff for the defendant for taxes duly assessed against said property, said mortgage being upon and conveyed to the plaintiff, for the sum of such sum, the following described real estate, to-wit: Lots numbered seven and eight in block numbered fifty-two in the town of Portales, New Mexico, to have said mortgage declared a first and prior lien against said premises; to have said premises sold and the proceeds of such sale applied to the satisfaction of plaintiff's said judgment and demands; and for costs of said suit; and for general relief.

You are further notified that unless you enter your appearance in said cause on or before the 15th day of April, 1919, judgment by default will be rendered against you in said cause, 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 that his business address is Portales, New Mexico. Witness my hand and seal of said court, this 19th day of February, 1919. C. F. MITCHELL, Clerk. (SEAL) By J. W. BALLOW, Deputy.

Notice of Pendency of Action

No. 1090 In the district court, Roosevelt County, New Mexico.

John D. Zeigler, Plaintiff vs. Mrs. E. Dickey and W. C. Dickey, Defendants

To Mrs. E. Dickey and W. C. Dickey, Defendants: You and each of you are hereby notified that a complaint has been filed in the district court in and for Roosevelt county, New Mexico, entitled and numbered as above. That you and each of you are defendants in said action. That the general objects of the said action are to rescind a contract for the exchange of property by and between plaintiff and defendants and to cancel a deed by plaintiff conveying to defendants the following described property, to-wit: The west half southwest quarter, south half northwest quarter, south half northeast quarter and north half southeast quarter, section 28, in township two south of range 31, east of the N. M. M. in Roosevelt county, New Mexico, and for such other and further relief as the equity of the case may require. And you and each of you are further notified that unless you enter your appearance and plead or answer on or before the third day of May, 1919, judgment by default will be taken and entered against you and plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief prayed in the complaint. Plaintiff's attorney is W. R. Lindsey and his post office and business address is Portales, New Mexico.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of the said court, this 3rd day of March, 1919. (SEAL) C. F. MITCHELL, Clerk. By J. W. BALLOW.

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

..FARMERS..

NOW is a good time to form a Banking Connection, while you are marketing your crops, and by opening a deposit account now, you will be in line to ask for an accommodation during the lean months next spring and summer. It is our earnest endeavor to help build up the Farmers and Stock Farmers of this county.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK Portales, New Mexico Member Federal Reserve System

..WE HAVE..

Inquiries for farms and small ranches. List your places with us. We have Farms, Hotels, Stores, Etc., in different places to trade for New Mexico Lands. SEE US. "DO IT NOW."

WE ALSO WRITE INSURANCE "WE KNOW HOW"

..Braley & Ball..

Kohl's Garage

...Telephone Number 45...

First-class automobile and gasoline engine repairing. Full and complete stock of Fisk tires and tubes. When in need of anything in our line give us a call.

KOHL'S GARAGE

LOUIE KOHL, Proprietor

Listen

The "Rent Habit" is a bad habit to break, but don't let it break you. BUILD YOU A HOME

PORTALES LUMBER COMPANY

Bring in Your Catalogues

We'll Duplicate the Goods and Prices Whitcomb & Larrabee, Jewelers



**MOGUL FARM WAGONS,  
STEEL FARM TRUCKS,  
AVERY LISTERS, all sizes.**

**Hardy Hardware Co.**  
Telephone Number 91

**Elwood Fencing, Banner Poultry Netting, Baker Perfect Barb Wire, black and Galvanized**

**....HAIL TO THE BRIDE....**

Come to the Wedding of

**Runaway June**

The Great Film Serial  
By GEORGE RANDOLPH CHESTER

Love, Mystery, Adventure, the Question of Dollars Between the Husband and Wife. Shall the Dollar Drive Love from the Home

**The Cosy Theater**

Monday Night, March 8th

**Baptist Notes**

Last Sunday was a regular gala day with our church. Good attendance in the Sunday school, and good audience at the preaching service. Our Sunday school was favored by a short visit from Mr. Raley, the field worker of the International Sunday school board of New Mexico and Arizona. Mrs. Wiley, superintendent of the primaries and juniors, is endeavoring to make some improvements in the graded work. Let everyone cooperate with her in this improvement. The church organized again the Baptist Union with Chas. Goodloe as president and Miss Fannie Tinsley, secretary. Program will begin next Sunday at 6:30 p. m. and close at 7:15. Preaching will begin at 7:15. Subject for the morning hour, "Heaven." Evening service, subject, "The First Miracle of Our Lord." Remember you are welcome to our services.

W. E. DAWN, Pastor.

**Methodist Church**

Last Sunday was a very fine day with us at the Methodist church. A great Sunday school and the largest audience we have had in a long time at 11 o'clock. The Roosevelt County Sunday School Convention which had been in session since Friday evening closed with a great union service at our church Sunday night. Rev. Raley's lecture was of the highest type, and was a great treat to all who heard him. The convention was an acknowledged success. The hand work on exhibit was fine and something to be proud of. The regular services next Sunday. Let no unnecessary things keep you away from church. If our work keeps moving forward, I don't see why we can't accomplish great things for Christ. Welcome to all.

A. C. BELL, Pastor.

**B. Y. P. U. Program**

Leader, D. W. Wyley.  
Subject, "The Victorious Life."  
Scripture, Joshua 1, 1-9, by the leader.  
Song, "Loyalty to Christ."  
Prayer.  
Song, "Faith is the Victory."  
Deut. 11, 24, memorized by Carl Owens.  
"The Victory is Through Our Faith," by Mrs. Roberts.  
I John, 5:4, memorized by Jim Hatch.  
"Faith Does Not Save Us From Struggles and Difficulties, but Overcomes Them," by S. G. Bridges.  
Poem, by Miss Mignon Jones.  
Inspected Sudan grass seed at this office.

**Seeking Change in Game Law**

A movement has bde started in Santa Fe by Deputy Game Warden W. G. Hoover and other sportsmen to ask the secretary of the department of agriculture to change the duck and geese season in this state from October 15-January 15 to January 1-March 15. Petitions are being prepared and it is said they will have the signatures of several thousand sportsmen of New Mexico. It is argued that ducks and geese do not follow the streams in New Mexico on their way south and an advantage is given to every other state in the union, allowing sportsmen to shoot these migratory birds when they are most plentiful.—New Mexican.

Also, in this county the season should be closed on quails and opened on prairie chickens. The former are fast disappearing and the latter are so plentiful as to be a menace to grain crops.

**Presbyterian Church**

Remember all the regular services Sunday. Sunday school at 10 a. m. and preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. We are specially anxious to see every member of the Sunday school and congregation present at all these services. We also extend a hearty and cordial invitation to all who will come and worship with us.

HUGH M. SMITH, Pastor.

**U. D. C. Meeting**

The U. D. C. met with Mrs. C. V. Harris on March 2, at 3 o'clock p. m. Several visitors were present and enjoyed the lesson immensely. A dainty salad course was served. On the evening of March 17th, the chapter will give a Saint Patrick entertainment.

PRESS REPORTER.

**Notice to Hunters**

All hunting licenses expired on the first day of January, this year, and new ones should be taken out before hunting is done. License may be obtained at this office.

DEPUTY GAME WARDEN.

We have many inquiries from parties in Missouri, Oklahoma, Arkansas, Texas, Kansas, Iowa and many other states, who want to trade farms, hotels and various business enterprises for property in New Mexico. Those who have irrigated, shallow water or deep water lands, who would like to make a trade of this kind are requested to call into the office and list it with us. Braley & Ball.

13-tf

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.

**Floyd Items**

She singing at Rev. J. S. Williams' last Sunday evening was well attended. We hope there will be another one soon.

T. E. Feland was in town this week buying new listers.

W. L. George and wife were visiting in the Benson neighborhood last Saturday.

A. P. Walker was a business visitor in Portales Saturday of last week.

Miss Mamie McCullough visited Miss Clara Wickle last Saturday and Sunday.

There will be a singing at P. E. Wickle's Sunday, the 7th. Everybody is invited.

**Langton Notes**

Tom Feland and Will Borden were in Portales Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hustettler were callers at Langton Monday.

Mrs. Deatherage returned home Saturday from Portales, where she had been under the care of a doctor.

The Misses Ethel and Estelle Keeter spent Sundas at the home of Rev. Purvis.

Mr. and Mrs. Richardson were callers at D. F. Keeter's Sunday afternoon.

"SUNFLOWER."

**Some Clubbing Offers**

The El Paso Herald and the Woman's Home Companion, both publications for one whole year \$7.00. The El Paso Herald and the Metropolitan Magazine, both publications for one year \$7.00. The El Paso Herald and the Sunset Magazine, both publications for one year \$7.00. The El Paso Herald and the American Magazine, both publications for one year \$7.00. The El Paso Herald and the Santa Fe New Mexican, both publications for one year \$8.00.

The above combinations at the remarkable low prices are good temporarily only. Therefore, if you intend to take advantage of any of the offers, kindly send your check or money order to the El Paso Herald, and indicate which one of the offers you desire.

14-tf

**Sudan Grass Seed**

The News has a quantity of state inspected and home grown sudan grass seed that it is offering for one-third the prices asked by seed houses and the Plainview association. However, the News advises its readers that they will find it cheaper and safer to pay even the highest price, one dollar per pound, than to put out the cheap condemned stuff that is sold for ten or fifteen cents per pound, or given away. You had much better not fool with sudan at all than to chance the uncertainties of rejected seed. You not only risk fouling your land with noxious weeds and Johnson grass, but the forage harvested from such mixtures is worthless and your labor lost. The government experts lay great stress on the necessity of getting only pure seed. Better be safe than sorry.

**CHAS. GOODLOE**

First Class Auto and Buggy Painting. : :

== SIGNS ==

Also house painting and paper hanging. Carry a small stock of paint and varnish specialties not to be found elsewhere in town.

**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

**AUTHOR OF MANY THRILLERS**

"Dark Hollow," One of the Best Detective Tales by That Popular Writer, Anna Katharine Green.

The fame of Anna Katharine Green as a writer of detective stories is an international one, but there may be some interested admirers who do not know that in private life she is Mrs. Charles Rohlf. She was born in Brooklyn almost sixty-eight years ago. In 1884 she married and her husband,



Anna Katharine Green.

for some years, was an actor in the company of Booth and other tragedians.

The author made her first well-sustained literary reputation with "The Leavenworth Case," which still stands prominently among the world's big detective stories. It was staged and added new emphasis to the dramatic qualities of the author's rare storytelling ability. More than thirty publications followed, and now, after all these years of steady writing, comes "Dark Hollow," the new serial we are about to publish, every bit as baffling and exciting as were the first fruits of her tireless pen. It is a capital and engrossing mystery tale, with a new depth and seriousness that carries with it a truth that only could be felt by one whose keen observation had been measured by life values. You must be sure to read it.

**A Good Draft Horse**

Carl Turner, of Redland, has an imported French Percheron draft horse, Hesiod, by name, that is a splendid individual. He was the prize winner at the Albuquerque state fair last fall. He is coal black and weighs a ton. Prospective breeders should see this horse.

**WANTS**

FOR SALE—A span of good work mules. See Tom Taylor 14-tf

FOR SALE—Alfalfa hay \$12.50 per ton. Portales Utilities Company. 18-tf

WATKINS REMEDIES may be had at Curd's Second Hand store. 19-tf

CURD will buy your second hand goods. Phone 188. 19-tf

FOR SALE—Thirty pounds of beet seed, three tons of sugar beets. W. E. Brown. 18-tf

FOR SALE—One wind mill, tower and pump. Cheap for cash. Mrs. R. W. Hughes. 18-tf

Cover your floors with Lakeoleum, costs less, wears longer. For sale by C. M. Dobb. 19-tf

FOR SALE—A number of good three and four year old mules, all broke. See A. R. Hoover. 19-tf

FOR SALE—Team of good mares, weight about eleven hundred pounds. See Frank Beard, one mile northwest of Portales. 19-tf

OLD OR DEFECTIVE mirrors re-silvered. See Chas Goodloe. 1t

WANTED—All kinds of poultry. Pay the highest cash price. J. A. Saylor, at Saylor's Cafe. 12-tf

ED. J. NEER is agent for the Clovis Green house, the Amarillo Green house and the Alameda Green house, of Roswell. Parties desiring cut flowers may give their order to him. 19-tf

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—4 room house, small barn for three horses, good size feed room, engine shed, No. 2 centrifugal pump and six horse power Witte engine. A bargain if taken at once. For particulars call at this office. 16-tf

HARRY, the blue ribbon Jersey bull, will make the season at my place within the city limits. Terms of service: \$2.00 cash, or \$3.00 where cow is called for and delivered. \$10.00 to guarantee a heifer calf. J. A. Fairly. 16-tf

**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.

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(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..

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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.

**PAINTS!**

We always carry a complete line of the B.P.S. brand of paints, varnishes, floor oils, etc.

**Dr. J. S. Pearce's Pharmacy**

**Things to Eat**

We have a full line of fresh, new things to eat.

PRICES RIGHT!

Come in and let us have a part of your business.

**Strickland & Bland**

Mrs. F. J. Hardin  
(NEE KINMAN)  
NURSE and MIDWIFE

Box 344 Portales, New Mexico

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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

**DR. N. F. WOLLARD**

Physician and Surgeon

Office in Sam J. Nixon building. Residence Phone 169. Portales, New Mexico

**GEORGE L. REESE**

Attorney at Law

Practice in all courts. Office up-stairs Reese Building

**PRESLEY & SWEARINGIN**

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

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Dentist

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**COMPTON & COMPTON**

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**JACK THOMPSON**

Auctioneer

For dates, call at the News office  
Portales, New Mexico



**CARE AND MANAGEMENT OF SWINE**



A Device to Prevent Pigs From Crowding and to Allow a Fair Start for All.

(By E. M. RANCK.)  
To be a successful hog raiser one must keep his stock under the very best environment possible. Do not think any old thing or place is good enough for a hog. He should have access to good clean water to drink at all times, and not stale pond water or mud wallows. Clean, pure water will do more toward keeping hogs healthy than any other one thing. The hog has a peculiar skin, and under the skin is a thick pad of fat, so that he must get rid of his heat mostly from his lungs by breathing. In hot weather he needs some cool place to lie in, and if he cannot find mud he will wallow in it. He prefers good, clean water, but if he cannot find that, mud is the best substitute. Shade is very essential in warm weather.

Buildings for hogs need not be very expensive. We advise colony houses of the A shape, with both sides open with hinges on the top. This type of house furnishes shade, ventilation, and sunlight in summer and when closed, a very comfortable farrowing pen in winter. These houses are erected on skids and can be moved from place to place with a pair of horses or mules. They are so constructed that they are ideal farrowing pens. A sow about to farrow can be placed in a lot in which is one of these colony houses, and she will make her nest in the house if some hay or straw is placed there. Fenders should be arranged around the sides of the house so that the sow will not be able to lie close to the sides and in that way crush the young pigs in the nest.

These colony houses can also be used for the boars and growing pigs, although some prefer permanent quarters for the boar and those pigs intended for the market. It is a great advantage to feed hogs on concrete or tight board floors, especially if one is feeding ear corn, as there will be no waste. Feeding in muddy or dusty lots is a very dangerous practice. It sometimes becomes necessary to

good, pure water for them. In sections where running water cannot be secured through pipes, it can be hauled in barrels. Many hog raisers provide a sled or drag on skids on which a barrel is fastened on a water-tight floor with sides to it so that the pigs can drink all around the barrel, the water coming out of the barrel about three inches from the bottom through a small hole, which automatically flows according to the water consumed.

Running streams of water are very satisfactory when they originate on the farm, but if they travel long distances and through several farms and across public roads, they are very likely to be contaminated and may spread diseases such as anthrax, and hog cholera. Keeping hogs healthy is much more important than trying to cure them when sick.

**UNCLEAN HOUSE MEANS LOSS**

Fowls Require Abundance of Free Breathing Room—Keep Sleeping Quarters Free From Filth.

(By H. H. SHEPARD.)  
As young chickens grow they soon make crowded conditions in their coops and colony houses. They will not grow and keep healthy when too many are confined at night in a limited space. Separate them and get them into larger and better ventilated quarters as they increase in size. The stuffy, unclean coop will result in losses.

Many fall with chickens and other poultry because they do not stop to consider that fowls, above all animals, need abundance of free breathing room and that their sleeping quarters must be free from filth.

Without cleanliness and the furnishing of abundance of fresh air to the birds at all times, no person can succeed in the poultry business.

Provide clean and roomy quarters for the young poultry, as they come

**Dr. Marden's Uplift Talks**

By ORISON SWETT MARDEN.

**THE ELEMENTS OF TRUE GREATNESS**

A lawyer who recently died in New York city left instructions in his will that one-half of his fortune of \$300,000 should be devoted to establishing and maintaining a "bread line" for the hungry of the city.

Obsessed with the idea of perpetuating his name, he stipulated that it should appear in raised letters on each and every loaf of bread distributed by his agents to the poor and needy who might apply for aid.

It is said that this man had often expressed the opinion that the only immortality of which the individual can be certain is in the perpetuation of his name and acts through bequests in one form or another to posterity. Thus we can somewhat account for his ambition to have his name so prominently associated with his good deed.

While we would not belittle this man's philanthropy, which will undoubtedly prove a blessing to many a poor unfortunate, yet we cannot but regret his methods of gaining "immortality" and contrast him with the two great men whose birth we celebrate this month—Washington and Lincoln. How undimmed is their renown after all these years, and yet without any self-laudation, or advertisement on their part.

They gave themselves to their country and thus engraved their names on the hearts of their countrymen, and immortalized themselves for all time.

Abraham Lincoln, one of the most colossal figures in all history, was the apostle of modesty and simplicity.

An analysis of Lincoln's character shows that his marvelous career was due more to the moral qualities which everyone can cultivate than to any particular mental brilliancy or genius. Lincoln illustrates in a remarkable degree the power of common qualities, everyday virtues, in the making of manhood. His great horse-sense, his tenacity of purpose, his force of character, his keen sense of humor, and his power of self-expression; these were the foundations upon which he reared his great life structure.

When we think of Lincoln we form a picture of a great, hearty, kindly, helpful, accommodating, sympathetic soul, more than of a great intellectual genius.

To this sort of a man the world builds its monuments. Pure genius without a heart which matches it; great brilliancy without the virtues which are common to humanity, or mere wealth without character does not live very long in a people's regard. The world builds its monuments to those who have sacrificed self to the public good; it builds no monuments to selfishness or greed, however brilliant.

All through life Lincoln was true to the best, the highest that was in him, and so he never was, never could be, false to himself or to any man. "I am not bound to win," he said, "but I am bound to be true, I am bound to succeed, but I am bound to live up to what light I have. I must stand with anybody that stands right."

A rich life is worth a thousand times more to the world than a rich bank account. Who would have thought of asking how much money Lincoln left? Yet, is not the whole world richer for his life and example?

Lincoln's great ambition was to make the most he possibly could of himself. Who cannot have such an ambition? Who cannot succeed in it?

**A STUDY OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN, THE MAN.**

It has been said of Lincoln that he "grew to a great mental stature and achieved his masterful grip upon the intelligence of the world, not alone because he had extraordinary natural endowments, but because he had an insatiable interest in realities, and never allowed a book or a formula to obscure the sunlight of a living fact."

A great many people are inclined to look upon Abraham Lincoln as a marvelous being, raised up for a divine purpose, and endowed with sublime attributes which are not bestowed upon ordinary mortals. Yet if we analyze his character we find it made up of the humblest virtues, the most ordinary human qualities.

It was his incorruptible manhood, his unswerving honesty, his love of truths, his adherence to what he believed to be right in the face of all temptations and difficulties, that, more than all else, made him the sublime character he was.

Lincoln never shrank from espousing an unpopular cause when he believed it to be right. At the time when it almost cost a young lawyer his bread and butter to defend the fugitive slave, and when other lawyers had refused, Lincoln would always plead the cause of the unfortunate whenever an opportunity presented. "Go to Lincoln," people would say, when these hounded fugitives were seeking protection, "he's not afraid of any cause, if it's right."

His fellow lawyers called him "perversely honest." Nothing could induce him to take the wrong side of a case, or to continue on that side after argu-

ing that it was unjust or hopeless. Only the most sublime moral courage could have sustained him as president to hold his ground against hostile criticism and a long train of disaster; to issue the emancipation proclamation, to support Grant and Stanton against the clamor of the politicians and the press.

Everybody who knew him felt that he was every inch a man, a large-hearted, generous friend, always ready to help everybody out of their troubles, whether it was a poor widow in distress or a farmer who needed advice. He had a frank, transparent mind. He never covered up anything, never hid secrets. He always left the door of his heart wide open, so that anyone could read his inmost thoughts.

Abraham Lincoln inherited no opportunities, and acquired nothing by luck. His good fortune consisted simply of untiring perseverance and a right heart.

Yet the romance and achievement of his marvelous life have no match in fiction or history. We shall search the biography of the world in vain for a man who reached such heights of power, and yet has graduated from such humble beginnings and such an iron environment.

Instead of a school and university training, Lincoln had little else than hardships, trials and struggles to lift him above relentless circumstances.

Behold him as a lank, awkward youth, felling trees on a little claim, building his homely log cabin, without floor or windows, teaching himself arithmetic and grammar in the evening by the light of the fire. In his eagerness to know the contents of Blackstone's Commentaries, he walked 44 miles to procure the precious volumes, and read 100 pages while returning.

Yet it was this man, born in a log cabin, without schooling, or books, or teacher, or even ordinary opportunities, who won the admiration of mankind by his homely, practical wisdom while president, and who emancipated 4,000,000 slaves.

What an inestimable blessing to the world, what an encouragement, an inspiration to the poor and lowly born, that his great achievements can be accounted for by the triumph in his character of those qualities which are beyond the reach of money, or family, or influence, but are given freely to the lowest as well as to the highest. There is no quality of integrity, perseverance, or industry that distinguished Lincoln, that any one, no matter how poor and humble, how hardy circumstanced, cannot cultivate.

His career is a rebuke to the indolent, faint-hearted youth of today, who, in this age of opportunity, dares to cry "No chance!"

Abraham Lincoln is becoming more and more our national hero, and he would drop into oblivion, were we to discover that he had ever bartered that most precious attribute—his manhood, his character—or ever offered it for sale.

"Die, when I may," said this king among men, "I want it said of me by those who know me best, that I always plucked a thistle and planted a flower, where I thought a flower would grow."

What a glorious ideal, and how gloriously realized!

No man ever lived of whom it could have been more truly said that,—

"The elements  
UP  
And say to all the world, 'This is a man!'"

**Elephant Office Boy.**

A few years ago, when Lord Dufferin became viceroy of India, among his gifts was a young elephant whose tusks had been sharpened and who had been taught to open the daily mail of his master. Oriental rulers in all ages sought collection of wild animals whose savage instincts have in some way been overcome and made to do the bidding of man. In 1897 the people of Beirut saw a wonderful collection of tamed animals sent by the negus of Abyssinia to the former sultan of Turkey. I once helped tame a small bear from Mount Hermon until he was as playful as a kitten, though not easily handled by reason of his strength. The promise in this reign of peace is not the extirpation of predatory animals, but having their habits and instincts changed.—Christian Herald.

**All Not Lost.**

"Here, my son," said the father to Willie, "what does this mean? Your report gives you only fifty for arithmetic, and your teacher makes the comment that you can't count straight up to twenty-five. What are you going to do with such a record when you go into business?"

"Now, don't worry, father," replied the son. "To count up to twenty-five isn't necessary for success in business nowadays."

"Not necessary?" gasped the father.

"No, sir, I can start a ten-cent store."

**Bone.**

At the urgent request of an umpire, the pitcher plodded his weary way to the clubhouse.

"I lost my head, I guess," he vouchsafed, as he hesitated near his manager.

"I saw a dog gnawing something outside the gate," sympathized the manager.—Puck.

**Dodging Responsibility.**

"Yes," said Mr. Growcher, "I intend to keep up the idea of Santa Claus in my family as long as possible."

"What for?"

"I don't want the children to blame me when they don't get just the presents they were looking for."

**THE HOME BEAUTIFUL**  
Flowers and Shrubbess  
Their Care and Cultivation



Among the Sweet Peas.

**STARTING THE FLOWERS**

By JOSEPHINE DE MARR.

If your sweet peas begin to deteriorate, watch closely to see that no seeds mature; that the soil is stirred and a good mulch applied; that they get a good soaking at the roots once or twice a week during dry weather.

In a shady corner of the garden prepare a bed of light, rich, sandy soil, and put a frame about it. Cover it with a glass frame heavily white-washed. Water and firm the soil and then plant cuttings in it. Cuttings of geraniums, roses, etc., may vary from an inch to eight, but in all cases remove two-thirds of the leafage and bury the cutting, allowing one or two eyes above the soil.

If you want to grow geraniums, snip out the tips of the branches and train the plant to throw out shoots near the ground. No shoot should be allowed to grow longer than three inches. This snipping process will insure lots of blooms later on.

Prepare a good supply of liquid manure to offset the debilitating effect of summer upon the flowers. Have a spigot placed two or three inches above the bottom of the barrel, fill with straw well above this spigot, and then a foot or two of fresh manure. Fill the barrel with water and in a few days the manure water will be ready to draw off and apply.

Turn the potted plants that have been plunged in the border to prevent their roots striking through into the soil. Cut off all the buds just as soon as they appear, and give the plants enough water so that they will not suffer. Turn the calla lily pot on its side in a shady place and give it a good rest.

While most people preach the desirability of young plants for winter blooming, you will find that the geraniums and kindred plants will give more bloom and be more satisfactory as winter bloomers in their second year than in their first, if properly raised. Cut the year-old plants back severely, pinch out all the shoots before they get three inches long; repeat and shift as necessary, but do not stimulate with liquid manure.

A neighbor has a hedge of perennial sweet peas screening the barnyard from the house yard, and it is most satisfactory. Although its flowers are not as light and graceful as the annual sweet peas, they have a charm all their own, and through heat and cold, frost and drought, need little care or coaxing to do their best.

If you want to cover a fence or get stems of the Virginia creeper, about six to eight feet in length, make a trench along the fence, and bury the vines five or six inches deep. At every joint will grow a shoot. Give a good soil and top dressing of well-rotted manure in spring and fall. This vine is hardy as the oak and almost immune from the attack of insects and pests.

The gladioli may be planted up to July 20 and, if given good soil, water and liquid manure, they will bloom before frost. If you come across the wild cucumber this month be sure to carry home with you some of its seeds. Plant them where you want them to grow and then forget them. They will appear next spring.

**WHERE EASTER LILIES GROW**

By A. D. DART.

Lying somewhat south of the gulf stream, and six hundred miles or so off the Atlantic coast from Charleston, S. C., is a group of several hundred islands known as the Bermudas.

Storms seem to have been responsible for our early knowledge of these beautiful islands, which unlike most

sections of the habitable globe, have never known a war.

Mark Twain once wrote of the place, "It is heaven, but hell to get there."

For many years England used the islands for a convict colony, but as the misuse of such a beautiful spot became apparent, the idea was abandoned, and as many of the convicts who chose to remain were granted pardons, and portions of land allotted to each one with which to make a fresh start, many of their descendants still own and cultivate extensive lily and onion farms.

Today one can ride for miles along the country roads between fields of pure white flowers, growing in such profusion (especially during April when the blossoms are at their best) that the ground is not visible—just masses of white and green.

There are over two hundred farms, some of which are 30 to 40 acres, devoted exclusively to lily growing.

Both tourists and natives grow very tired of the heavy perfume of the flowers, which is often noticeable a mile away.

The fragrance of a bunch of lilies, delicately scented a room or church, is very different from the overpowering perfume exhaled from a large lily farm. There can be too much of a good thing, for the odor of the onion, still raised there to some extent, often brings a welcome change.

The natives are quite resigned to the heavy perfume, knowing that, acre for acre, growing the lily is three or four times as profitable as raising onions, potatoes or fruit.

It is believed that lily bulbs were first brought to this country from Japan, by a man named Harris, to which country they had been brought from their ancient native home, China. The Bermuda lily is known as *Lilium harrisi*.

The original lily is probably the oldest of all known flowers, and also is the only flowering plant that has no poor kin.

**POINTS TO REMEMBER**

By HELEN WATTS M'VEY.

For lasting labels on plants exposed to the weather, cut strips of zinc, expose them to the weather for a few days and then write the names of plants on them.

Spray chrysanthemums for the black beetle; make a strong suds by shaving a cake of white soap in boiling hot water, and when dissolved, add half of it to a pailful of hot water; apply with a garden spray or syringe as hot as the hand can bear. Drench the beetle well.

After a shower, or when the foliage is wet, give the rose bushes a thorough dusting on all sides, with sifted wood ashes.

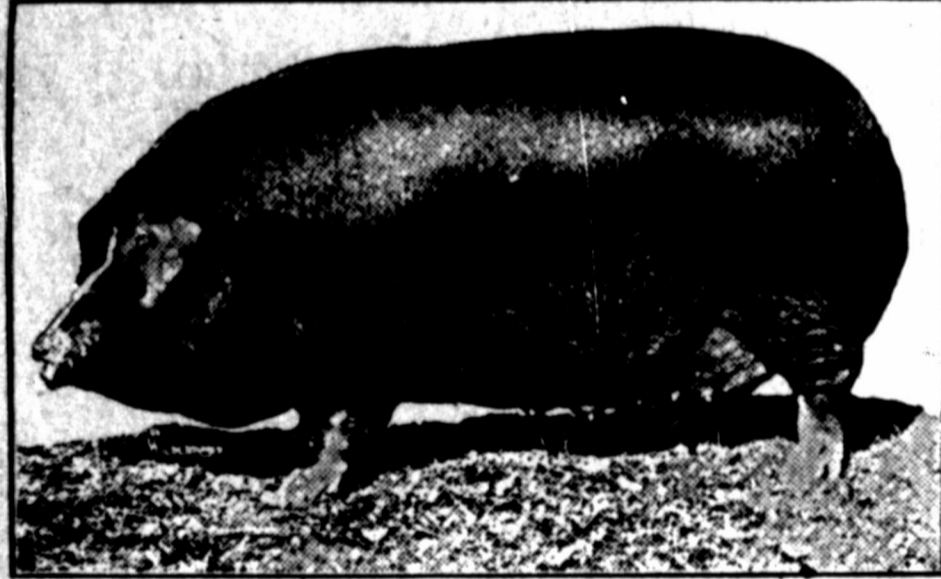
If this is done whether insects appear or not, it will save trouble. *Bignonia cupreolata* is said to far exceed the ordinary trumpet flower. *Bignonia radicans*, in beauty, though it is hard to see how it can. Both vines are absolutely hardy, and in the southern states grow wild.

Give the lawn a dressing of fertilizer in midsummer. If you have no old fertilizer, well rotted manure, get the commercial fertilizers as they are not expensive, and be liberal with them.

Adjust the knives of the lawn mower to cut about two inches above the crown of the grass plant; keep the grass growing well, remove all lawn clippings and put them in the manure heap.

Do not fail to get a root of *Tradescantia virginica*, known commonly as "Spiderwort," "Blue-eyed Mary," and by a few other names.

The plant is perfectly hardy, will grow anywhere, but prefers a reasonably moist situation.



A Champion Polander Sow From Missouri.

feed pigs separate from the sows, even when nursing. This can be done by building near the colony house a temporary fence which will allow the little pigs to get in, but will keep out the old hogs. If this plan is adopted the pigs will practically wean themselves without inconvenience either to themselves or to the sow. We prefer feeding the small pigs and in fact all our hogs in either iron or concrete troughs, with round bottoms. V-shaped troughs can also be used.

Fences play a very important part in hog raising. A poor fence will produce a branchy hog as quickly as it will a fence-breaking cow. We prefer any strong close woven-wire fence at least 58 inches high for the outside fence. In smaller lots either woven wire or wooden fences temporarily placed will be cheaper and can be used a number of times. Temporary fences need not be over three feet high and should be so constructed that they can be carefully stored when not in use. Woven wire used as temporary fence is very difficult to stretch after it has been used several times, although it can be used to advantage when lumber and help are not plentiful.

In planting forage crops it is an advantage to plant in long narrow strips so that the temporary fences can be placed across the narrow part of the field. It is also an advantage to arrange the crops so that one section is in such alignment with the other sections that the cultivation may be done without turning at the end of each section, and when the crops are laid by the temporary fence one separate crop from another.

When plans are made to establish any system one must not forget the important factor of providing

into maturity. This will mean healthier and better developed pullets for fall and early winter laying. Dispose of the cockerels as soon as they will do to market, to make more room for the pullets.

Clean the droppings out of the winter house frequently, and use white-wash, kerosene and other insecticides freely to keep down the lice.

Lice breed in filth, hence the cleaner the house is kept the better it will be for the birds. Most poultry troubles and losses can be traced directly to unsanitary conditions and to insect pests.

Let the house for the coming laying pullets be amply provided with openings for sunlight and ventilation. The full open front house is proving best for all seasons, as it provides for unlimited quantities of fresh air for the sleeping birds.

**Silo is Necessary.**

Nearly all of the best dairymen like to supply some feed to their cows even when on the best of pastures, both for its food value to the cows and for its manurial value to the pastures and nothing is more convenient for this purpose than good silage. Every farmer who feeds live stock cannot well afford to be without a silo. Just a little experience in the use of silage will convince any man that the silo is an absolute necessity.

**Experiment With Electricity.**

Experimenters in the stimulation of plant growth by electricity have discovered a queer thing. The wind blows their current away, but a wire screen surrounding the plot of ground tends to hold the electric charge in place regardless of the wind.



# The Land of Broken Promises

A Stirring Story of the Mexican Revolution

By DANE COOLIDGE

Author of "The Fighting Peasants," "The Mexican Women," "The Peasants," etc.

CHAPTER XXVII—Continued.

By the signs the land ahead was full of bandits and ladrones, men to whom human life was nothing and a woman no more sacred than a brute. At the pass all trails converged, from the north and from the south. Not by any chance could a man pass over it in the daytime without meeting some one on the way, and if the base revolutionists once set eyes on Gracia it would take more than a nod to restrain them.

So, in a sheltered ravine they sought cover until it was dark, and while Gracia slept, the heavy-headed Bud watched the plain from the heights above.

As he watched he dreamed of a home in which this woman now sleeping beside him was the queen. He dreamed of years to come with unbounded happiness throughout all of them. Thoughts of Phil and duty to his partner were far away. Nothing on the plain below served to distract him from this dream of happiness. As far as he could see there was nothing that savored of danger for the woman in his keeping. There were no sounds or signs of either federal or revolutionary troops, from both of which they were fleeing, and from both of which he must guard her. Again they were in a world that was all their own, an Eden with but one man and one woman.

For an hour and more he watched and dreamed, and with the dreams came the desire for sleep, the cry of nature for rest. Gracia stirred, then spoke softly to him, calling him by name, and her voice was as music far away.

When she awoke and found him nodding Gracia insisted upon taking his place. Now that she had been refreshed her dark eyes were bright and sparkling, but Bud could hardly see. The long watching by night and by day had left his eyes bloodshot and swollen, with lids that drooped in spite of him. If he did not sleep now he might doze in the saddle later, or ride blindly into some rebel camp; so he made her promise to call him and lay down to rest until dark.

The stars were all out when he awoke, started by her hand on his hair, but she reassured him with a word and led him up the hill to their lookout. It was then that he understood her silence. In the brief hours during which he had slept the deserted country seemed suddenly to have come to life.

By daylight there had been nothing to suggest the presence of men. But now as the velvet night settled down upon the land it brought out the glimmering specks of a hundred camp-fires to the east and to the north. But the fire to which Gracia pointed were set fairly in their trail, and they barred the way to Gadsden.

"Look!" she said. "I did not want to wake you, but the fires have sprung up everywhere. These last ones are right in the pass."

"When did you see them?" asked Hooker, his head still heavy with sleep. "Have they been there long?"

"No; only a few minutes," she answered. "At sundown I saw those over to the east—they are along the base of that big black mountain—but these flashed up just now; and see, there are more, and more!"

"Some outfit coming in from the north," said Bud. "They've crossed over the pass and camped at the first water this side."

"Who do you think they are?" asked Gracia in an awed voice. "Insurrectionists?"

"Like as not," muttered Bud, gazing from encampment to encampment. "But whoever they are," he added, "they're no friends of ours. We've got to go around them."

"And if we can't?" suggested Gracia.

"I reckon we'll have to go through, then," answered Hooker grimly. "We don't want to get caught here in the morning."

"Ride right through their camp?" gasped Gracia.

"Let the sentries get to sleep," he went on, half to himself. "Then, just before the moon comes up, we'll try to edge around them, and if it comes to a showdown, we'll ride for it! Are you game?"

He turned to read the answer, and she drew herself up proudly.

"Try me!" she challenged, drawing nearer to him in the darkness. And so they stood, side by side, while their hands clasped in promise. Then, as the night grew darker and no new fires appeared, Hooker saddled up the quilled horses and they picked their way down to the trail.

The first fires were far ahead, but they proceeded at a walk, their horses

feet falling silently upon the sodden ground. Not a word was spoken and they halted often to listen, for others, too, might be abroad. The distant fires were dying now, except a few where men roared to feed them.

The braying of burros came in from the flats to the right and as the fugitives drew near the first encampment they could hear the voices of the night guards as they rode about the horses' heads. Then, as they waited impatiently, the watch-fires died down, the guards no longer sang their high falsetto, and even the burros were still.

This was their opportunity. If they were to get through that line of sleeping men it must be done by stealth. Should they be discovered it would mean one man against an army to protect the woman, and the odds, great as they were, must be taken if need be.

It was approaching the hour of midnight, and as their horses twitched restively at the bits they gave them the rein and rode ahead at a venture.

At their left the last embers of the fires revealed the sleeping forms of men; to their right, somewhere in the darkness, was the night herd and the herders. They lay low on their horses' necks, not to cast a silhouette against the sky, and let Copper Bottom pick the trail.

With ears that pricked and swiveled, and delicate nostrils snuffing the Mexican taint, he plodded along through the greasewood, divining by some instinct his master's need of care. The camp was almost behind them, and Bud had straightened up in the saddle, when suddenly the watchful Copper Bottom jumped and a man rose up from the ground.

"Who goes there?" he mumbled, swaying sleepily above his gun, and Hooker reined his horse away before he gave him an answer.

"None of your business," he growled impatiently. "I am going to the pass. And as the sentry stared stupidly after him he rode on through the bushes, neither hurrying nor halting until he gained the trail.

"Good luck!" he observed to Gracia, when the camp was far behind. "He took me for an officer and never saw you at all."

"No, I flattened myself on my pony," answered Gracia with a laugh. "He thought you were leading a pack-horse."

"Good," chuckled Hooker. "You did fine! Now, don't say another word—because they'll notice a woman's voice—and if we don't run into some more of them we'll soon be climbing the pass."

They had passed through some perilous moments, but Gracia had hardly realized the danger because of the assurance of Hooker, who was careful not to frighten her unnecessarily. But it was an assurance which he had not felt himself, and he was not yet certain of their safety.

The waning moon came out as they left the wide valley behind them, and then it disappeared again as they rode into the gloomy shadows of the canyon. For an hour or two they plodded slowly upward, passing through narrow defiles and into moonlit spaces, and still they did not mount the summit.

In the east the dawn began to break and they spurred on in almost a panic. The Mexican paisanos count themselves late if they do not take the trail at sunup—what if they should meet some straggling party before they reached the pass?

Bud jumped Copper Bottom up a series of cat steps; Gracia's roan came scrambling behind; and then, just as the boxed walls ended and they gained a level spot, they suddenly found themselves in the midst of a camp of Mexicans—men, saddles, packs, and rifles, all scattered at their feet.

"Buenos dias!" saluted Bud, as the blinking men rose up in their blankets. "Excuse me, amigos, I am in a hurry!"

"A donde va? A donde va?" challenged a bearded man as he sprang up from his brush shelter.

"To the pass, señor," answered Hooker, still politely, but motioning for Gracia to ride on ahead. "Adios!"

"Who is that man?" bellowed the bearded leader, turning furiously upon his followers. "Where is my sentinel? Stop him!"

But it was too late to stop him. Bud laid his quirt across the ramp of the roan and spurred forward in a dash for cover. They whisked around the point of a hill as the first scattered shots rang out; and, as a frightened sentinel jumped up in their path Bud rode him down. The man dropped his gun to escape the fury of the charge and in a mad clatter they flung themselves at a rock-slide and scrambled to the bench above. The path was rocky, but they pressed forward at a gallop until, as the sun came up, they beheld the summit of the pass.

"We win!" cried Bud, as he spurred up the last incline.

As he looked over the top he exploded in an oath and jerked Copper Bottom back on his haunches. The leader of a long line of horsemen was just coming up the other side—there was no escape—and then back at the frightened girl.

"Keep behind me," he commanded, "and don't shoot. I'm going to hold 'em up!"

He jumped his horse out to one side and landed squarely on the rim of the ridge. Gracia drew her horse in behind him and reached for the pistol in her holster; then both together they drew their guns and Bud threw down on the first man.

"Go on!" he ordered, motioning him forward with his hand; "pr-ronto!" He jerked out his rifle with his left hand and laid it across his lap.

"Hurry up now," he roared, as the startled Mexican halted. "Go on and

keep a going, and the first man that makes a break I'll shoot him full of holes!"

He sat like a statue on his shining horse, his six-shooter balanced to shoot, and something in his very presence—the bulk of his body, the forward thrust of his head, and the burning hate of his eyes—quelled the spirits of the rebels. They were a rag-tag army, mounted on horses and donkeys and mules and with arms of every known make.

It was just such an army as was overrunning all northern Mexico, such an army as had been levying tribute on the land for a century. They spread terror throughout all that great country south of the American border.

The fiery glances of the American made them cringe as they had always cringed before their masters, and his curses turned their blood to water. He towered above them like a giant, pouring forth a torrent of oaths and beckoning them on their way, and the leader was the first to yield.

With hand half-raised and jaw on his breast he struck spurs to his frightened mule and went dashing over the ridge.

The others followed by twos and threes, some shrinking, some protesting, some gazing forth villainously from beneath their broad hats. As they looked back he whirled upon them and swore he would kill the first man that dared to turn his head.

After all, they were a generation of slaves, those low-browed, unthinking peons, and war had not made them brave. They passed on, the whole line of bewildered soldiery, looking in vain for the men that were behind the American, staring blankly at the beautiful woman who sat so courageously by his side.

When the last had gone by Bud picked up his rifle and watched him around the point. Then he smiled grimly at Gracia, whose eyes were still round with wonder, and led the way down the trail.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

The high pass and the insurgents were behind them now and the rolling plains of Agua Negra were at their feet. To the northeast the smoke banners of the Gadsden smelters lay like ribbons across the sky, and the line was not far away.

Yet, as they came down from the mountains, Bud and Gracia fell silent and slackened their slashing pace. The time for parting was near, and partings are always sad.

But ten miles across the plain lay Gadsden and Phil—Phil to whom Gracia was promised. There had been no thoughts of him from the time they sat together under the horse-blankets waiting for the rain to pass until now that the dangers were virtually over, and but a short time more would place them beyond the reach of either rurales or rebels. Bud thought of the duty he owed his partner, even though that partner had played him false. Great as was his longing for Gracia, he could not forget that duty. Their companionship had been but a thing to forget if he could, or at best he could only remember the sweetness of it, and must forget the dreams he had dreamed as he watched beside Gracia in the hills. He was taking her to Phil, and all else must be sacrificed for duty.

Bud looked far out across the valley to where a train puffing in from the south, and the sight of it made him uneasy. He watched still as it lay at the station and, after a prolonged stare in the direction of Agua Negra, he reined sharply to the north.

"What is it?" asked Gracia, coming out of her reverie.

"Oh, nothing," answered Bud, slumping down in his saddle. "I see the railroad is open again—they might be somebody up there looking for us."

"You mean—"

"Well, say a bunch of rurales."

He turned still farther to the north as he spoke and spurred his jaded horse on. Gracia kept her roan beside him, but he took no notice, except as he scanned the line with his bloodshot eyes. He was a hard-looking man now, with a rough stubble of beard on his face and a sullen set to his jaw. As two horsemen rode out from distant Agua Negra he turned and glanced at Gracia.

"Seems like we been on the run ever since we left Fortuna," he said with a rueful smile. "Are you good for just one more?"

"What is it now?" she inquired, pulling herself together with an effort. "Are those two men coming out to meet us? Do you think they'd stop us?"

"That's about our luck," returned Hooker. "But when we dip out of sight in this swale here we'll turn north and hit for the line."

"All right," she agreed. "My horse is tired, but I'll do whatever you say, Bud."

She tried to catch his eyes at this, but he seemed lost in contemplation of the horsemen.

"Them's rurales," he said at last, "and heading straight for us—but we've come too far to get caught now. Come on!" he added brusquely, and went galloping up the swale.

For two miles they rode up the wash, their heads below the level of the plain, but as Bud emerged at the mouth of the gulch and looked warily over the cut bank he suddenly reached for his rifle and measured the distance to the line.

"They was too foxy for me," he muttered, as Gracia looked over at the approaching rurales. "But I can stand 'em off," he added, "so you go ahead."

"No!" she cried, coming out in open rebellion. "Well, I won't leave you—that's all!" she declared, as he turned to command her. "Oh, come along,

Bud!" She laid an impulsive hand on his arm and he thrust his gun back into the sling with a thud.

"All right!" he said. "Can't stay to talk about it. Go ahead—and stay the hide off of that roan!"

They were less than a mile from the line, but the rurales had foreseen their ruse in dropping into the gulch and had turned at the same time to intercept them. They were pushing their fresh horses to the utmost now across the open prairie, and as the roan lagged and faltered in his stride Bud could see that the race was lost.

"Head for that monument!" he called to Gracia, pointing toward one of the international markers as he faced their pursuers. "You'll make it—they won't shoot a woman!"

He reached for his gun as he spoke. "No, no!" she cried. "Don't you stop! If you do I will! Come on!" she entreated, checking her horse to wait for him. "You ride behind me—they won't dare shoot at us then!"

Bud laughed shortly and wheeled in behind her, returning his gun to its sling.

"All right," he said, "we'll ride it out together then!"

He laid the quirt to the roan. In the whirl of racing bushes a white monument flashed up suddenly before them. The rurales were within pistol-shot and whipping like mad to head them. Another figure came flying along the line, a horseman, waving his hands and motioning. Then, riding side by side, they broke across the boundary with the baffled rurales yelling savagely at their heels.

"Keep a going!" prompted Hooker, as Gracia leaned back to check her horse; "down into the gulch there—they rurales are liable to shoot yet!"

The final dash brought them to cover, but as Bud leaped down and

"No, but seriously!" protested De Lancy, as Bud chuckled hoarsely. "You can't cross the line without being passed by the inspectors, and—well, your father is there to get you back."

"But I will not go!" sang back Gracia.

"Oh, my dear girl!" cried De Lancy, frowning in his perplexity, "you don't understand, and you make it awful hard for me. You know they're very strict now—so many low women coming across the line, for—well, the fact is, unless you are married you can't come in at all!"

"But I'm in!" protested Gracia, flushing hotly. "I'm—"

"They'll deport you," said De Lancy, stepping forward to give her support.

"I know it's hard, dear," he went on, as Bud moved hastily away, "but I've got it all arranged. Why should we wait? You came to marry me, didn't you? Well, you must do it now—right away! I've got the license and the priest all waiting—come on before the rurales get back to town and report that you've crossed the line. We can ride around to the north and come in at the other side of town. Then we—"

"Oh, no, no!" cried Gracia, pushing him impulsively aside. "I am not ready now. And—"

She paused and glanced at Bud.

"Mr. Hooker," she began, walking gently toward him, "what will you do now?"

"I don't know," answered Hooker huskily.

"Will you come with us—will you—"

"No," said Bud, shaking his head slowly.

"Then I must say good-by!"

She waited, but he did not answer. "You have been so good to me," she went on, "so brave, and—have I been brave, too?" she broke in pleadingly. Hooker nodded his head, but he did not meet her eyes.

"Ah, yes," she sighed. "You have heard what Phil has said. I wish now that my mother were here, but—would you mind? Before I go I want to—give you a kiss!"

She reached out her hands impulsively and Hooker started back. His eyes, which had been downcast, blazed suddenly as he gazed at her, and then they flitted to Phil.

"No," he said, and his voice was lifeless and choked.

"You will not?" she asked, after a pause.

"No!" he said again, and she shrank away before his glance.

"Then good-by," she murmured, turning away like one in a dream, and Bud heard the crunch of her steps as she went toward the horses with Phil. Then, as the tears welled to his eyes, he heard a resounding slap and a rush of approaching feet.

"No!" came the voice of Gracia, vibrant with indignation. "I say no!" The spat of her hand rang out again and then, with a piteous sobbing, she came running back to Bud, halting with the stiffness of her long ride.

"I hate you!" she screamed, as Phil came after her. "Oh, I hate you! No, you shall never have the kiss! What! If Bud here has refused it, will I give a kiss to you? Ah, you poor, miserable creature!" she cried, wheeling upon him in a sudden fit of passion. "Where were you when I was in danger? Where were you when there was no one to steal a kiss, when my heart was sore for Bud? Ah, coward! You are no fit partner! Well, go then! And hurry! Oh, how I hate you—to try to steal me from Bud!"

She turned and threw her arms about Hooker's neck and drew his rough face down to her.

"You do love me, don't you, Bud?" she sobbed. "Oh, you are so good—so brave! And now will you take the kiss?"

"Try me!" said Bud.

THE END.



Gracia Watched Them With Jealous Eyes.

WORLD'S WONDER IN OREGON

Hottest Springs on Earth Said to Have Been Located Seventy Miles From Portland.

Springs hot enough to cook beans and boil eggs in three minutes have been found within a short distance of Portland, Ore. They are on the Clackamas river, 30 miles south of Estacada and 70 miles from Portland.

These springs are 60 in number, and one throws out a stream seven inches in diameter. The springs have been known to the Indians for many years. A French halfbreed named Michel Arquette, a trapper, hearing an old Indian of the Molalla tribe speak of hot springs this side of the range, made an investigation and found them.

The springs are supposed to be the hottest in the world—220 degrees. Beans have been cooked in the larger spring with the same dispatch as on a stove. Eggs, encased in a mesh of any kind, have been cooked in three minutes. Even fish have been caught in the Clackamas river and without being taken off the line have been dropped into the spring and in a very brief time cooked to a turn.

The waters come from solid rock and are strongly impregnated with salts, but not of sufficient strength to make the taste objectionable.

Many stories are told by the Indians with regard to the wonderful properties of these springs and they have been known to cross the mountains from the reservation on the other side to bathe in the waters of the "Big Hole," as they call it.

Prefer loss before unjust gain; for that brings grief but once; this forever.—Child.

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## 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 hear from owner of good farm for sale. Best description and price. Northwestern Business Agency, Dept. A, Minneapolis, Minn.

## SHOW SUPREMACY OF SOUL

Bright Spots in Dark Incidents of the Great Conflict Going on in Europe.

Courage is the universal possession of the German, the Englishman, the Frenchman, the Belgian, the Austrian, the Russian and the Japanese. The stories of individual coolness and daring are so many that they have almost ceased to attract special attention. The other day, when the British dreadnaught Formidable went down in a storm, crushed like an egg shell by torpedoes or mines, its captain—Loxley—was on the bridge as it sank; and his last words were: "Steady men; it's all right; be cool; do not get in a panic; be British." Every officer was at his post; many of them had lighted cigarettes. This stirring exhibition of the fact that the man does not die when his body falls in the trenches or sinks in the ocean can be matched in every navy and army. All Europe is fighting for invisible things. There never was such universal and commanding evidence that the soul of humanity is supreme and invincible.—From the Outlook.

Not Guilty.

May was taken down South to visit her relations. For the first time in her young life she was thrown in contact with little darkies. Her admiration and awe was great. Meeting a little negro boy one day, she screwed up courage to ask him his name.

"I is dun called David," said the boy.

"Oh!" exclaimed May, he face lighting up with surprise and pleasure, "are you the David that killed Goliath?"

The little black boy gave a frightened glance around, and, beginning to whimper, he shrieked: "Naw, I ain't nebbber teched him."

Among the Elite.

"Then they never have a family jar?"

"They occasionally have what might be termed a family jardiniere, as aristocratic people they only quarrel in a very refined way."

## "I Eat Grape-Nuts the Year Round"

and it agrees with me," writes a doctor, "better than any breakfast food on the market—unless there is one I have not tried."

Grape-Nuts is scientifically prepared to agree with both strong and weak digestions. Long baking—about 20 hours—partially pre-digests the starch cells for quick, easy assimilation.

Besides, Grape-Nuts supplies, in concentrated form, all of the nutriment of wheat and barley, including the invaluable mineral elements often lacking in ordinary food.

Wax-sealed—crisp—ready to eat—and economical.

## "There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts

—sold by Grocers.



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and careful attention is given to all work entrusted to my hands. I appreciate your patronage and will serve you to the best of my ability.

New Mexico

School Association

On the night of last week, because of the rain and mud, a large number of people gathered at the Methodist church for the session of the Roosevelt Sunday School association. It proves that it is growing and that in a few years ago only a few workers could be present at the meeting. The attendance for the year was unusually high for the six sessions. Only two rural teachers were unable to come, though an invitation was given to those who stayed home. It was worth while to see them when they were not coming.

This year, six came, and two of these gave good talks and otherwise showed their interest. This was most gratifying to the officers, as the association is as much for the rural schools as for the schools of Portales, Elida, Taiban or La Lande. Many of the workers who failed to be present courteously sent in their regrets.

The rural problems were discussed by Judge Carter, Mr. Forbes and others, and plans formed to help those schools in need of help. Judge Carter had a map showing their location.

At the opening session, after singing and prayer, the president, Professor Long, in his own quiet forceful way, talked of "Higher Ideals for Sunday Schools." He brought out the fact that the twentieth century has new problems demanding trained teachers in the Sunday school as well as the day school.

"Organized Adult Work" was one of the subjects on the first night and Mr. Shapcott gave practical ideas concerning it.

"The Value of the Graded Lessons" was another feature of the program and this discussion was continued next morning when Dr. Raley met those of the workers who wished especial help. Dr. Raley is field worker for New Mexico and Arizona and was present at all of the sessions of the convention, encouraging, advising and suggesting wherever help was needed. His talks were practical and inspiring and much appreciated by his hearers.

Sunday afternoon "Elementary Work" was given prominence, the beginners and primary classes especially. A splendid paper was read by Miss Boucher on the subject of Hand-work. Saturday night, "Classes of

Men and of Boys" claimed the attention of the workers and good thoughts were thrown out and good ideas suggested by the various speakers.

Miss Haynes' paper on the "Home Department" deserves special mention.

"The Qualifications of a Successful Superintendent," was spoken of by both women and men and discussions followed.

In short, almost every phase of Sunday school work was given a place at some time during the convention from the cradle roll, through all the grades, and most of the talks were to the point and practical.

One of the best features of the convention, and one that shows that Portales is up with the times, was the hand-work exhibit, showing specimens from all four Sunday schools. It was an eye-opener to many. People sat up and took notice.

There were maps, drawings, booklets, pictures, all done by children in the grades beginning with the smallest and showing how the bible can be made interesting through the medium of hand-work. The exhibit is to go forward to Clovis to the convention there next Friday, Saturday and Sunday. Later it will go to the state convention at Roswell.

All of the ministers attended the meetings and helped in every possible way. There was a spirit of good will, of fellowship and of unity throughout the convention.

A large crowd was out to hear the closing address Sunday night by Dr. Raley, on the subject, "What Manner of Child Shall This Be?"

We write insurance on farm property and grains. Most favorable terms to insured and at slight cost. Braley & Ball. 13-

## Who is the Mysterious Murderer of Dark Hollow?

That is the question you will ask many times as you follow one baffling clue after another through all the elusive twistings and turnings of our new serial

## Dark Hollow

Written with all the skill that has made Anna Katharine Green one of the most popular of American novelists. If you love mystery be sure to read our coming serial.

Get the issue with the first installment

## THE PRAETORIANS

We are well pleased with the organization of Portales Council No. 931. Thursday night, February 25th, a council was organized with thirty charter members, some of the best citizens in Portales constitute the membership. Portales Council No. 931 should soon have one hundred members.

A. L. ELMORE, DEPUTY.

A. L. Elmore has been appointed deputy for the Praetorians at Portales, and will make Portales his home. See Mr. Elmore at once. He will be glad to explain our policies to you.

...INVESTIGATE IS ALL WE ASK...

## ..THE PRAETORIANS..

Home Office, Dallas, Texas

## Unmounted Mexican Opals

We have just received a new and attractive line of Mexican Opals. Prices from 50c to \$7.50. Also big line of Opal Matrix.

...The Kandy Kitchen...

# Portales Power and Irrigation Co.

## MR. FARMER...

You must have power that you can depend on. That is the real basis of successful irrigation. There must be no delay; there must be no interruption of service. You must know to a practical certainty that a turn of the switch will start the water flowing. It is the *insurance* on your

crop. the assurance of a big crop every year, not some years. A perfectly adequate distributing system furnishes the power to your very door. It is *dependable* power.

Back of the electric energy that turns your motor is one of the largest power generating and distributing organizations in the entire country. The moment your motor and pump are connected to the lines of the Portales Power and Irrigation Company, you become an integral factor in our organization. Your welfare is our welfare; your best interest is our best interest; your prosperity is our prosperity; and to this end it will be our constant endeavor to properly guide you in the use of electricity we furnish you. A force of expert engineers in our employ is at your service at all times.

# Portales Power and Irrigation Company

Volume II

FARMERS MEET AT PORTALES TUESDAY, 23D OF MARCH

Agricultural Department of the State Fe Announces District Lectures in Portales

Farmers Should Take and Come this Meeting Provided for Their Benefit

Assisted by the extension department of the National Agricultural college, the agricultural department of the State Fe has announced a series of district meetings for the Pecos Valley and Eastern New Mexico. The meetings are to be held at the following places on the dates given: Monday at 1:30 o'clock in the afternoon:

Loving, Monday, March 23; Carlsbad, Tuesday, March 24; Lakewood, Wednesday, March 25; Artesia, Thursday, March 26; Hagerman, Friday, March 27; Roswell, Saturday, March 28; Elida, Monday, March 29; Portales, Tuesday, March 30; Melrose, Wednesday, March 31; Clovis, Thursday, April 1.

These meetings are for the benefit of every farmer who is interested in betterment of the farm. Speakers for these meetings believe that the farmers of the Pecos Valley and Eastern New Mexico are not returning sufficient profits to the land. They insist upon a means through which the incident profits are materially increased. The reason they are coming to these communities named, is to show the people how their profits may be assured.

Livestock will be covered in a most valuable address on the farm and this thought time and attention at some of the speakers will discuss the garden, poultry and other activities for the people.

It is stated that the speakers will be clear, practical and convincing, with proofs to substantiate the utterances of the speakers and a general benefit to all who attend the meetings as announced.

Cox Buys Butcher Shop

W. M. Cox has bought the butcher shop and market on the Strickland and Blaine streets. Mr. Cox is one of our best citizens and knows everyone in the community. He has been employed as a cutter and says that he will do his best to please you. Mr. Cox's announcement is published in this paper.

J. B. Priddy, manager in the Warren Company establishment, returned Saturday from the east where he bought a new car. Mr. Priddy thinks it is a good year during the winter. He is exceedingly bright and he bought accordingly.

The Kansas club meeting at the court house, Monday, March 20th. The speaker is requested to be on time. Business of importance.

Mrs. Dudley Hardy returned Sunday from the east where they have been some time with relatives.