

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, JUNE 10, 1915

Number 33

Tax List Goes to Highest Bidder

The last legislature enacted a law which requires the county treasurer to publish the delinquent tax list in an abbreviated form, simply giving the name of the party, the amount of tax, penalty, costs and total. This act also requires the letting of the printing of this tax list to the lowest bidder. The district attorney informed the officers of this act and also of the law requiring that the contract be let to the lowest bidder. Believing that the county commissioners would follow the advice and legal counsel of the district attorney in this matter, the News submitted a bid, which was, in words and figures as follows, to-wit:

"I, the undersigned publisher of the Portales Valley News, agree to publish the delinquent tax list for the year for which the same is at this time required by law to be published, for the sum of eight (8) cents per line for the four publications required by law, the same being two (2) cents per line per issue; same to be set in eight point type, as provided by law, or six point type as the proper authorities may elect.

"I further represent that the Portales Valley News is a legal publication within the meaning of the law and is a newspaper of general circulation, and that any publications required by law to be published, may lawfully be published in said newspaper.

"I further agree that, in the event that this bid is accepted, and the publication of this delinquent tax list be awarded to this paper, to furnish a good and sufficient bond in any sum the above designated officers seem justified in prescribing.

Respectfully submitted,
J. E. HENDERSON,
Publisher of the Portales Valley News."

Following is the bid of the Herald Printing Company:

"We beg leave to submit the following bid for the publication of the 1914 delinquent tax list of Roosevelt county, N. M., to-wit: 10 cents per line in six (6) point type for the four publications.

Respectfully submitted,
HERALD PRINTING COMPANY,
By J. R. Darnell."

Regardless of the fact that the district attorney informed the contracting parties that this job must be let to the lowest bidder, the commissioners did the opposite thing and let it to the highest bidder. The matter of two cents per line is not such an amount as would be calculated to bankrupt the county, but the violation of the law is present just the same as though the amount was ten times as great. It is also true that two cents per line for the entire publication will amount to a considerable number of dollars. This is one instance, at least, in which the commissioners have acted contrary to law in direct opposition to the advice of the district attorney. This matter also calls to mind that when the contract for the county printing was let last January that the Herald secured it at a bid that was, at least, three times higher than the one submitted by the News and that as a consequence the county officers are using an inferior grade of stationery furnished at fancy prices. What's the difference so long as the common geezer has the bills to pay? We would rather violate the law than to give that dingbusted News any work.

Come to the protracted meeting beginning Sunday at 11 o'clock at the Baptist church, conducted by Dr. Henry Miller. Everyone will be welcome.

Cool Base Ball Game

Wednesday afternoon the Portales base ball boys were defeated by the Clovis ten by a score of seven to three. Outside of some ten or a dozen open face swipes pulled off by the Clovis ump the game was a humdinger. The first piece of petty larceny was the calling of Clyde Knapp's three bag hit a foul, another was the calling of a Clovis foul a fair ball which gave the batter a two base swat. The players of both teams were gentlemanly and both put up the best they had in their mits. While "Deacon" Jones has had but little practice, he managed to put enough juice on the ball to keep the visitors guessing. Clovis has a good team and they are good boys. They are a little faster on foot than the Portales bunch, but they had their work cut out for them. The Portales team is sadly in need of practice. They have the base ball sense all right but they do not play together enough to be able to get the results their ability entitles them to. Get together, boys, you can skin them next time. Roy Connally umpired for Portales and there was not a kick on his decisions.

Married

Mr. Paul Brown and Miss Irma Williams, Sunday, June 6th, 1915, at the residence of the bride's parents.

Mr. Brown is a young man of good habits, honest and industrious. He is a son of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Brown, and has lived in Roosevelt county for the past several years.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. F. Williams. She is a young lady of many accomplishments, has a bright and sunny disposition and will, without doubt, make the man of her choice a loving and helpful companion through life.

While the wedding was a very quiet affair, none but the immediate relatives of the contracting parties being present, a sumptuous dinner was served afterward, to which a few intimate friends were invited. The News joins the friends of the young couple in the best of wishes for their future happiness and comfort.

Got the Elida Contract

Tom Taylor and his grading crew secured the contract for grading the streets of Elida. Mr. Taylor and his bunch are sure enough road builders and every piece of work that they have done in the county has been worth the money and highly satisfactory.

Deputy Sheriff E. B. Clayton and Prof. R. A. Deen left the latter part of this week for Santa Fe, having in charge the two prisoners who held up and robbed Mr. White, near Claudell, this state. The names of these thieves are Harry Grady and Walter Center, and they were sentenced for not less than two and one-half years in the penitentiary at Santa Fe. The sentence followed their confession of the crime charged.

Last Monday Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Brown entertained in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Brown. The leading feature of the day was the elegant dinner prepared by the hostess. Those present were: George F. Williams and family and A. H. Heneise and family.

Wilmot A. Paul, of Canadian, Texas, and Miss Lula Mae Walker, were married Thursday at the home of the bride's parents, two miles east of Portales. Rev. H. M. Smith, officiating.

G. G. Henderson and family, of Texline, Texas, are here for a few days visit with his parents, Judge and Mrs. J. P. Henderson.

THE PORTALES VALLEY IS THE BRIGHTEST SPOT IN THE UNIVERSE ACCORDING TO TOURIST

C. Harvey Has Traveled, by Automobile, Through California, British Columbia, Colorado, Washington, Idaho, Arizona and all of New Mexico, and Comes Back Satisfied

He Has Visited Every Irrigation Project in the West, the Southwest and the Northwest, and Has Not Found Anything That Holds Out the Same Certainty of Success to the Man of Moderate Means as Does the Portales Pump City Valley

There are many people in the Portales Valley who know and appreciate, at least to some extent, the many and varied advantages we have over other localities in the matter of water for irrigation purposes, soils seasons and climatic conditions. There are not a few who know that in some of the older and more fully developed irrigation irrigation districts, where water is scarce and its conveyance to the farm is represented in figures that are staggering, unprecedented successes have been obtained and large fortunes made by those who operated under them. Mr. C. Harvey, a contractor and builder who, some three and a half years ago, moved to Phoenix, Arizona, has returned to Portales to again make this his home. Since leaving here he has traveled extensively through Arizona, Idaho, Colorado, Washington, California, Oregon and British Columbia. He says that he visited many places where irrigation was in use, not the easy to acquire and cheap to operate system we have here, but irrigation under what appeared to him as almost impossible conditions. That many of them were compelled to make one gallon of water do the work of many, that it was difficult to get and expensive to operate, yet they were prosperous and making money rapidly. He visited the famous Salt River Valley and found that land values ranged from \$150.00 per acre to \$300.00 and that the land was no better and the crops were no more abundant than we raise here at home. There were many localities that had reached a more advanced stage of development, such as the orange growing districts of California, some of the tropical fruit sections near Phoenix, Arizona, other places where irrigation has been in use for many years, that were extremely beautiful and pleasing to the eye, but any man who was able to own as much as twenty to forty acres of them was sufficiently well off in worldly goods as to be able to live comfortably without them and without work. Many new districts were visited and many new projects investigated but none of them presented anything like the advantages offered in the Portales Valley. If the water could be obtained in sufficient quantities, then other drawbacks presented themselves that were equally discouraging and equally disheartening. Mr. Harvey and his family made this tour in their automobile, taking plenty of time and thoroughly investigating the inducements held out by each of the various

localities. He was looking for a location. He wanted to find a place to make a home for himself and for his family, a home that he could surround with comfort, where the matter of moisture for growing crops was not left to speculation or chance. He saw many places that would have suited him but they were obtainable only by people of wealth. Many months was spent in an endeavor to find just what he was looking for, but disappointment always awaited. In the Wilcox and Buoy districts some artesian water was to be had but in respect of anything permanent or stable could be found. Finally, after having exhausted all the known districts of the states mentioned, Mr. Harvey decided that the Portales Valley was the only place on earth where all the elements necessary to success could be found and where the land values were not prohibitive. He expressed astonishment that people were not flocking here in droves to gobble up every acre in sight. He appears to think that this is largely our own fault, and he is right in that view. There are thousands of people who would be glad to avail themselves of the opportunities presented by our shallow water, our perfect system of irrigation and our fertile soil if they but knew they were to be had here. We are not getting what we are entitled to and we have no one to blame for it but ourselves.

In Memory of Lora Fern

Lora Fern, a beautiful little tot of less than three summers, has recently slipped away from her young father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Claud Martin, and gone to live with the angels. Lora Fern was not only the joy and ideal of her parents, but the pride and pet of all who knew her. In the midst of rosy health, while busy playing with her dolls and childish pranks, the dreaded disease of pneumonia seized her little frame and after a heroic struggle of twenty-three days in which physician, nurse and little patient all did a noble part. The little back was stretched upon the shoals of death, but a new current carried it safely into the haven of eternal rest. Good-bye Lora Fern, we will miss you and your dolls, but we will greet you on the other side and listen to your heavenly, yet childish songs.
A FRIEND.

Bascom Howard last week sold the ninety-nine acres known as the Elliott farm to J. W. Luman of Jayton, Texas, who will move here and make this his home.

Resolutions

To the court, the members of the bar for Roosevelt county, her officers and citizens:

Your committee, in the matter of tribute to the memory of Charles P. Mitchell, late clerk of the district court and county, beg to submit the following:

Whereas, in the course of nature, the mortal presence of Charles P. Mitchell has been removed in death, we here now recall that presence and bespeak the promptings of our hearts. Mr. Mitchell, in his life, in the midst of his friends and neighbors, walked humbly, dealt justly and loved mercy. He was an efficient officer and clerk, sincere, prompt, impartial, striving always to accomplish the greater good to the greater number, within the limits of the law. He was a good citizen, a good neighbor, generous, accommodating, just; respecting the rights of others and gently, but firmly, requiring his own. The current events of the world, the nation, the state, the county, the town, the school, the church, his neighbors and friends, alerted and interested him. He lived not unto himself, but for others, as well. He loved his family, was true to his friends, bore with patience the pains of a lingering death and, when the final summons came, took his chamber in the silent halls, unafraid. Wherefore,

Resolved; That in the death of Mr. Mitchell the court, the bar, the people, lose an efficient servant, the community a valued citizen, his family, a loving and kind father and husband. That, although we may not recall the mortal life of the deceased, we commemorate his virtues in these words so that the good he has done may live after him for his immortality. That this commemoration be spread upon the record minutes of the court and a copy thereof supplied for publication, and the clerk of the court certify a copy to the family of the deceased. Respectfully submitted,

SAM J. NIXON,
W. E. LINDSEY,
T. E. MEARS,
Committee.

Methodist Church

Our church services last Sunday were very good. The Sunday school was quite an improvement over several Sundays previous. After the sermon Sunday morning from the text, "Where Art Thou?" we observed the sacrament of the Lord's supper. Sunday school next Sunday morning and preaching at 11 o'clock. There will be no service at our church at night on account of the revival at the Baptist church. You are welcome at our church.
A. C. BELL, Pastor.

Presbyterian Church

The Sunday school begins at 10 a. m. sharp. At the close of the Sunday school the pastor will preach on the Sunday school lesson and close the service about 11:30 o'clock. We earnestly urge every member of the Sunday school and congregation to be on hand promptly. We also extend a cordial invitation to the public to come and worship with us.
HUGH M. SMITH, Pastor.

Improvements at Deen-Neer Store

The Deen-Neer grocery has added considerable new equipment to their store recently. Among some of them may be mentioned a new cash register, a slicing machine and a gas and oil filtering apparatus. This company intends to keep abreast of the times and as fast as new things are proven good they will be added. "Better dead than out of date," appears to be the slogan of this house.

Woman's Club Notes

Woman's club committee on state federation meeting was entertained to the second of a series of luncheons by Mrs. C. O. Leach. Preparations for the state meeting in October, whereby the Portales clubs will entertain the women of the state is the subject of much activity in club circles of Portales at present. There are seven committees and the chairman or vice chairman makes up the so-called federation committee. Covers were laid for the following ladies at the elegantly appointed luncheon, with decorations of white roses: Mrs. W. E. Lindsey, general chairman; Mrs. Carr, chairman of decorations; Mrs. Ward, chairman of music; Mrs. Roy Connally, chairman of autos; Mrs. Hall, vice chairman of refreshments; Mrs. Williamson, vice chairman of finance; Mrs. Hough, vice chairman of home entertainment; Miss Bryant, president of club; and Mrs. Beaver. The hostess presided at the head of the table. Miss Magdalene Humphrey, of Clovis, and Mrs. Harold Rogers assisted the hostess. After the luncheon an interesting meeting of the committee was held and arrangements are progressing in a very encouraging manner.

It is hoped that the fair will come the first week in October so that the women of the state may become acquainted with our county resources.

An auto trip to Clovis with entertainment by the Clovis Women's club will be one of the features, while the U. D. C. will also entertain to a garden party one evening. Mrs. Ward will also place "Bulbul" one evening.

Baptist Notes

Last Sunday the church celebrated communion. These services always bring fresh to our memories the tragic death and suffering of our Lord and should stimulate in greater activity in His cause. We are glad to announce that our protracted meeting will begin next Sunday morning. We hope there will be a good attendance to greet Evangelist Miller in the first service. While the pastor does not know Brother Miller personally, will say that he comes highly recommended and is a member of the staff of Home Board evangelists. That within itself is a good commendation. We want to ask all Christians of other denominations, as well as the people of no church, to attend our church and take part with us. We want to have a meeting that will stimulate all Christian workers of our community and lead the unsaved to our Christ and his service.
W. E. DAWN, Pastor.

Notice to Automobile Owners

From and after this notice the speed automobiles will be allowed to travel within the corporate limits of Portales will be, around the square or within one block thereof, twelve miles per hour; in other portions of the town, fifteen miles per hour. The ordinance reads for eight miles per hour, but the town council has agreed to amend it to conform to the above. All violations of the twelve or fifteen mile speed limit will be prosecuted. No further notice will be given.
BENT B. CLAYTON,
Town Marshal.

Died at Albuquerque

Harvey B. Fergusson, former congressman from this state, died at his home in Albuquerque this week of apoplexy. Mr. Fergusson had been ailing for some time and the end came not unexpected.

Dark Hollow

By Anna Katharine Green
Illustrations by C. D. Rhodes
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SYNOPSIS

A curious crowd of neighbors invade the mysterious home of Judge Ostrander, county judge and eccentric recluse, following a wild woman who proves to be the widow of a man tried before the judge and electrocuted for murder years before. Her daughter is engaged to the judge's son, from whom he is estranged, but the murder is between the lovers. She plans to clear her husband's memory and asks the judge's aid. Deborah Scoville reads the newspaper clippings telling the story of the murder of Algernon Etheridge by John Scoville in Dark Hollow, twelve years before. The judge and Mrs. Scoville meet at Spencer's Folly and she shows him how, on the day of the murder, she saw the shadow of a man, whitening a stick and wearing a long peaked cap. The judge engages her and her daughter Reuther to live with him in his mysterious home. Deborah and her lawyer, Black, go to the police station and see the stick used to murder Etheridge. She discovers a broken knife-blade point embedded in it. Deborah and Reuther go to live with the judge. Deborah sees a portrait of Oliver, the judge's son, with a black band painted across the eyes. That night she finds, in Oliver's room, a cap with a peak like the shadowed one, and a knife with a broken blade-point. Anonymous letters are sent to Miss Weeks increasing her suspicions and fears. She finds that Oliver was in the ravine on the murder night. Black warns her and shows her other anonymous letters hinting at Oliver's guilt. In the court room the judge is handed an anonymous note. The note is picked up and read aloud. A mob follows the judge to his home. Deborah tells him why suspicion has been aroused against Oliver.

CHAPTER XIII—Continued.

Once within the room, he became his courteous self once more. "Be seated," he begged, indicating a chair in the half gloom. As she took it, the room sprang into sudden light. He had pulled the string which regulated the curtains over the glass panes in the ceiling. Then as quickly all was gloom again; he had let the string escape from his hand.

"Half light is better," he muttered in vague apology.

It was a weird beginning to an interview whose object was as yet incomprehensible to her. One minute a blinding glimpse of the room whose details were so varied that many of them still remained unknown to her—the next, everything swept again into shadow through which the tall form of the genius of the place loomed with melancholy suggestion.

She was relieved when he spoke. "Mrs. Scoville (not Deborah now) have you any confidence in Oliver's word? Has there ever been anything in his conversation as you knew it in Detroit to make you hesitate to reply?" the judge persisted, as she continued speechless.

"No; nothing. I have every confidence in his assertions. I should have yet, if it were not for this horror."

"Forget it for a moment. Recall his effect upon you as a man, a prospective son-in-law—for you meant him to marry Reuther."

"I trusted him. I would trust him in many ways yet."

"Would you trust him enough to believe that he would tell you the truth if you asked him point-blank whether his hands were clean of crime?"

"Yes." The word came in a whisper; but there was no wavering in it. She had felt the conviction dart like an arrow through her mind that Oliver might slay a man in his hate—might even conceal his guilt for years—but that he could not lie about it when brought face to face with an accuser like herself.

"Then I will let you read something he wrote at my request these many years ago: An experience—the tale of one awful night, the horrors of which, locked within his mind and mine, have never been revealed to a third person. That you should share our secret now, is not only necessary, but fitting. It becomes the widow of John Scoville to know what sort of a man she persists in regarding innocent. Wait for me."

With a quick step he wound his way among the various encumbering pieces of furniture to his bedroom. Here he lingered so long that, without any conscious volition of her own she found herself on her feet, but she had not had time to reseat herself when she beheld him approaching with the bundle of loose sheets clutched in his hand.

"I want you sit here and read," said he, laying the manuscript down on a small table near the wall under a gas jet which he immediately lighted. "I am going back to my own desk. If you want to speak, you may; I shall not be working." And she heard his footsteps retreating again in and out among the furniture till he reached his own chair and sat before his own table.

This ended all sound in the room excepting the beating of her own heart, which had become tumultuous.

Thank God! the manuscript—as legible. Oliver's handwriting possessed the clearness of print. She had begun to read before she knew it, and having begun, she never paused till she reached the end.

I had a few hours of freedom, I decided to begin the remodeling in clay of an exquisite statue which had greatly aroused my admiration.

This statue stood in a forbidden place. It was one of the art treasures of the great house on the bluff commonly called Spencer's Folly. I had seen this marble once, when dining there with father, and was so impressed by its beauty that it haunted me night and day. The boy of fifteen would attempt the impossible. I procured my clay and then awaited my opportunity. It came, as I have said, on my birthday.

There was no one living in the house at this time. Mr. Spencer had gone West for the winter. The servants had been dismissed, and the place closed.

What to every other person in town would have seemed an insuperable obstacle to this undertaking, was no obstacle to me. I knew how to get it. One day in my restless wanderings about a place which had something of the nature of a shrine to me, I had noticed that one of the windows (a swinging one) overlooking the ravine moved as the wind took it. Either the lock had given way or it had not been properly fastened. If I could only bring myself to disregard the narrowness of the ledge separating the house from the precipice beneath I felt that I could reach this window and sever the vines sufficiently for my body to press in; and this I did that night. I let myself go—I had to—and immediately found myself standing upright in a space so narrow I could touch the walls on either side. It was a closet I had entered, opening into the huge dining hall, where I had once sat beside my father at the one formal meal of my life.

I remembered that room; it had made a great impression upon me, and some light finding its way through the panes of uncurtained glass which topped each of the three windows overlooking the ravine, I soon was able to find the door leading into the drawing room.

I had brought a small lantern in the bag slung to my shoulders, but I had

not hitherto dared to use it on account of the transparency of the panes I have mentioned; but once in the perfectly dark recesses of the room beyond, I drew it out, and without the least fear of detection boldly turned it upon the small alcove where stood the object of my adoration. I knelt before the glimmering marble and unrolled my bundle of wet clay.

I began my work, then I began to realize a little the nature of the task I had undertaken and to ask myself whether if I stayed all night I could finish it to my mind. It was during one of these moments of hesitation that I heard the first growl of distant thunder.

But the thunder growled again and my head rose, this time in real alarm. A man—two men were entering by the great front door. I heard a loud laugh, and the tipsy exclamation of a voice I knew:

"There! shut the door, can't you, before it's blown from its hinges? You'll find everything jolly here. Wine, lights, solitude in which to finish our game and a roaring good opportunity to sleep afterwards."

The answer I failed to catch. I was simply paralyzed by terror. As the door of the room opened to admit them, I succeeded in shutting that of the closet into which I had flung myself—or almost so. I did not dare to latch it, for they were already in the room and might hear me.

"This is the spot for us," came in Spencer's most jovial tones. "Big table, whisky handy, cards right here—

in my pocket. Wait, till I strike a light!"

A gas jet shot up, then two, then all that the room contained. "How's that? What's a flash more or less now!"

I heard no answer, only the clasp of the cards as they were flung onto the table; then the clatter of a key 'til it turned in some distant lock.

The bottles were brought forward and they sat down one on each side of the dusty mahogany table. The man facing me was Spencer, the other sat with his back my way.

"We'll play till the hands point to three," announced Spencer, taking out his watch and laying it down where both could see it. "Do you agree to that?—unless I win and your funds go a-begging before that hour."

"I agree." The tone was harsh; it was almost smothered. The man was staring at the watch; there was a strange set look to his figure; a pausing as of thought—of sinister thought, I should now say; then I never stopped to characterize it; it was followed too quickly by a loud laugh and a sudden grab at the cards.

"You'll win! I feel it in my bones," came in encouraging tones from the rich man. "If you do"—here the storm lulled and his voice sank to an encouraging whisper—"you can buy the old tavern up the road. It's going for a song; and then we'll be neighbors and can play—play—"

The bills had all gone one way. They fell within Spencer's grasp. Suddenly hard upon a rattling peal which seemed to unite heaven and earth, I heard shouted out:

"Half-past two! The game stops at three."

"Damn your greedy eyes!" came back in a growl. Then all was still, fearfully still, both in the atmosphere outside and in that within, during which I caught sight of the stranger's hand moving slowly around to his back and returning as slowly forward, all under cover of the table-top and a stack of half-empty bottles.

"I can buy the Claymore tavern, can I? Well, I'm going to," rang out into the air as the speaker leaped to his feet. "Take that, you cheat! And that! And that!" And the shots rang out—one, two, three!

Spencer was dead in his Folly. I had seen him rise, throw up his hands and then fall in a heap among the cards and glasses.

Then the man who stood there alone turned slightly and I saw his face. I have seen it many times since; I have seen it at Claymore tavern. He put the weapon back in his pocket and began gathering up the money. When every bill was in his pockets he reached out his hand for the watch. Then I saw him smile. He smiled as he shut the case, he smiled as he plunged it in after the bills.

Next moment I woke to a realization of myself and all the danger of my own position. I had the instinct to make a leap for the window over my head and clutch at its narrow sill in a wild attempt at escape.

But the effort ended precipitately. He was coming toward me—a straining, panting figure—half carrying, half dragging, the dead man who fopped aside from his arms. My senses blurred and I knew nothing till on a sudden they cleared again, and I woke to the blessed realization that the door had been pushed against my slender figure, hiding it completely from his sight, and that this door was now closed again and this time tightly, and I was safe—safe!

The relief sent the perspiration in a reek from every pore; but the icy revulsion came quickly. As I drew up knees to get a better purchase on the sill, heaven's torch was suddenly lit up, the closet became a pit of dazzling whiteness amid which I saw the blot of that dead body, with head propped against the wall and eyes—

Remember, I was but fifteen. The legs were hunched up and almost touched mine. The door—the door—there was my way—the only way which would rid me instantly of any proximity to this hideous object. I flung myself at it—found the knob—turned it and yelled aloud—my foot had brushed against him. I knew the difference and it sent me palpitating over the threshold; but no farther. Love of life had returned with my escape from that awful prison house, and I halted in the semidarkness into which I had plunged, thanking heaven for the thunder peal which had drowned my loud cry.

For I was not yet safe. He was still there. He had turned out all lights but one. He had not seen me and was going. I could hear the sound of his feet as he went stumbling in his zigzag course towards the door. Then every sound both on his part and on mine was lost in a swoop of down-falling rain and I remember nothing more till out of the blackness before me, he started again into view, within the open doorway where in the glare of what he called heaven's candles he stood, posing himself to meet the gate which seemed ready to catch him up and whirl him with other inconsequent things into the void of nothingness. Then darkness settled again and I was left alone with Murder—all the innocence of my youth gone, and my soul a very charnel house.

I had to re-enter that closet; had to take the only means of escape preferred. But I went through it as we go through the horrors of nightmare. I simply did it and escaped all-lightning flash and falling limb, and the lasso of swirling winds—to find myself at last lying my full length along the bridge amid a shock of elements such as nature seldom sports with. Here I clung, for I was breathless, waiting with head buried in my arms for the rain to abate before I attempted a further escape from the

place which held such horror for me! But no abatement came, and feeling the bridge shaking under me almost to cracking, I began to crawl, inch by inch, along its gapping boards till I reached its middle.

There God stopped me.

For, with a clangor as of rending worlds, a bolt hot from the zenith, sped down upon the bluff behind me, throwing me down again upon my face and engulfing sense and understanding for one wild moment. Then I sprang upright and with a yell of terror sped across the rocking boards beneath me to the road, no longer battling with my desire to look back; no longer asking myself when and how that dead man would be found; no longer even asking my own duty in the case; for Spencer's Folly was on



He Had Not Seen Me and Was Going

fire and the crime I had just seen perpetrated there would soon be a crime stricken from the sight of men forever.

In the flare of its tremendous burning I found my way up through the forest road to my home and into my father's presence. He like everybody else was up that night, and already alarmed at my continued absence.

"Spencer's Folly is on fire," I cried, as he cast dismayed eyes at my pallid and dripping figure. "If you go to the door, you can see it!"

But I told him nothing more. Perhaps other boys of my age can understand my silence.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

BEFORE HIS HOUR OF GLORY

Attitude of the Youthful Napoleon on That Memorable June Day in French History.

While we were spending our time in a rather vagabond manner the twentieth of June arrived. We met by appointment at a restaurateur's in the Rue St. Honoré, near the Palais Royal, to take one of our daily rambles. On going out we saw a mob approaching in the direction of the market, which Bonaparte estimated at five or six thousand men. They were a rabble of blackguards ludicrously armed with weapons of every description, and shouted while they proceeded rapidly toward the Tuilleries, vociferating all kinds of gross abuse. It was a collection of all that was vilest in the purlieus of Paris.

"Let us follow the mob," said Bonaparte. We got the start of them and took up our station on the terrace along the river. It was there that he witnessed the scandalous scenes which took place, and it would be difficult to describe the surprise and indignation which they excited in him. When the king showed himself at the windows overlooking the garden with the red cap which one of the mob had put on his head he could no longer repress his indignation. "What stupidity!" he loudly exclaimed. "Why have they let in all that rabble? They should knock off 400 or 500 of them with the cannon; the rest would take themselves off fast enough."

When we sat down to dinner, which I paid for, as I generally did, for I was the richer of the two, he spoke of nothing but the scene we had witnessed. He discussed with great good sense the causes and consequences of this unrepented insurrection. He foresaw and developed with sagacity all that would follow. He was not mistaken. "Memoirs of Napoleon Bonaparte," Louis Antoine Fauvelet de Bourrienne.

Properly "Land o' Cakes." Scotland came to be known centuries ago as the "Land o' Cakes," and as such has been celebrated in prose and poetry. One may yet, in traveling through that northern land, come upon country inns and herders' huts, see women who never attended a "cooking school" and who over a peat fire in the great chimney place, a griddle swung by a crane over the slow coals, baking a cake more than a foot in diameter, savory and promising of a meal for the gods, and who when the big cake is ready for the turning will seize the griddle by the handle, give it a toss in the air, and turn that cake with an art motion not to be seen in any other place on earth, the big round slab turning a loop-the-loop and alighting with the other side down in the same place as before to the breadth of a slender stem of the heather.

Sick Women Made Well

Reliable evidence is abundant that women are constantly being restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

The many testimonial letters that we are continually publishing in the newspapers—hundreds of them—are all genuine, true and unsolicited expressions of heartfelt gratitude for the freedom from suffering that has come to these women solely through the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Money could not buy nor any kind of influence obtain such recommendations; you may depend upon it that any testimonial we publish is honest and true—if you have any doubt of this write to the women whose true names and addresses are always given, and learn for yourself.

Read this one from Mrs. Waters:

CAMDEN, N.J.—"I was sick for two years with nervous spells, and my kidneys were affected. I had a doctor all the time and used a galvanic battery, but nothing did me any good. I was not able to go to bed, but spent my time on a couch or in a sleeping-chair, and soon became almost a skeleton. Finally my doctor went away for his health, and my husband heard of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and got me some. In two months I got relief and now I am like a new woman and am at my usual weight. I recommend your medicine to every one and so does my husband."—Mrs. TULLIE WATERS, 530 Mechanic Street, Camden, N.J.

From Hanover, Penn.

HANOVER, PA.—"I was a very weak woman and suffered from bearing down pains and backache. I had been married over four years and had no children. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound proved an excellent remedy for it made me a well woman. After taking a few bottles my pains disappeared, and we now have one of the finest boy babies you ever saw."—Mrs. C. A. ROCKWELL, R.F.D., No. 5, Hanover, Pa.

Now answer this question if you can. Why should a woman continue to suffer without first giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial? You know that it has saved many others—why should it fail in your case?

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No one sick with woman's ailments does justice to herself if she does not try this famous medicine made from roots and herbs. It has restored so many suffering women to health. Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

For PINK EYE DISTEMPER CATARRHAL FEVER AND ALL NOSE AND THROAT DISEASES. Cures the sick and acts as a preventive for others. Liquid given on the tongue. Safe for brood mares and all others. Best kidney remedy; 50¢ and \$1 a bottle; \$5 and \$10 a dozen. Sold by all druggists and horse goods houses, or sent, express paid, by the manufacturers. SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, GOSHEN, INDIANA.

Brothers in Misfortune. The first baseman had just been carried off the diamond with a sprained wrist and a dislocated shoulder. On the way to the hospital the ambulance stopped to pick up a janitor who had fallen downstairs. "We meet quite by accident," said the ball player. "I am a first baseman." "And I," said the janitor, "am a first basement man."

THE PROFESSOR'S STATEMENT. Prof. Aug. F. W. Schmitz, Thomas, Okla., writes: "I was troubled with Backache for about twenty-five years. When told I had Bright's Disease in its last stages, I tried Dodd's Kidney Pills. After using two boxes I was somewhat relieved and I stopped the treatment. In the spring of the next year I had another attack. I went for Dodd's Kidney Pills and they relieved me again. I used three boxes. That is now three years ago and my Backache has not returned in its severity, and by using another two boxes a little later on, the pain left altogether and I have had no trouble since. You may use my statement. I recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills when and wherever I can." Dodd's Kidney Pills, 50¢ per box at your dealer or Dodd's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y.—Adv.

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. 50 cents.—Adv.

Only a bachelor knows that it's the easiest thing in the world to manage a wife. YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Buy Martin Eye Remedy for Red, Itchy, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. No Stinging, No Smarting, Just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail free. Martin Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

The original package is always the comfort of a dry town. Always sure to please, Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers sell it. Adv. Some of these blessings in disguise never seem to take the mask off.

The more cents her husband has the less sense the average woman has in money matters.

To Cleanse and Heal Deep Cuts. Money Back If It Fails. HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh. For Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Strains, Stiff Neck, Chills, Lame Back, Old Sores, Open Wounds, and all External Injuries. Made Since 1848. Price 25¢, 50¢ and \$1.00. All Dealers & C. C. Hanford, Inc., SYRACUSE, N. Y.

The Wretchedness of Constipation. Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

DAISY FLY KILLER. Place anywhere, at once, and kills all flies. Most clean, economical, convenient, and safe. Made of sweet, unrefined sugar. Never will not kill or injure anything. Discontinued elsewhere. All dealers or send express paid for \$1.00. HAROLD SHERMAN, 125 So. Oak Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

BLACK LASSES SUKELY PREVENTED by Carter's Little Liver Pills. Laxative, pure, reliable, preferred by women students, because they relieve other serious ills. Write for Book of the Eye by mail free. Martin Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

BLACK LEG. The specialty of Carter's products is due to its great strength in medicine and natural oils. Carter's Little Liver Pills, Chicago, Ill., of Chicago, Ill.

MULCH FOR POTATOES

Farmers Are Beginning to Realize Importance of Practice.

Where Abundant Yield of Large, Mealy Tubers is Desired, Some Other Means Than That of Nature Must Be Resorted To.

(By S. GITSKER) The farmers of the great West are beginning to realize the great importance of mulching potatoes. Years ago when the soil was new this manner of treatment was unnecessary because the soil was so rich in food elements that the potatoes took an early and rapid start and made such excellent growth that the vines shaded the ground, thus preserving the moisture in the soil.

It would have been queer indeed for these early farmers to mulch their potatoes under such conditions, and when also, hay and straw were scarce articles.

But now the fact must gradually dawn upon them that if they wish to keep up the abundant yield of large mealy potatoes they must resort to some other means than merely letting nature attend to the matter to get results.

Perhaps if we understand the present conditions of the soil it would help us to understand more clearly the necessity of mulching. The soil through continued cropping has become deficient in food elements and humus. Nearly every crop we raise is taken entirely from the field and no return is made in the form of manure, fertilizer or humus.

Under these conditions the potatoes make a slow growth and before the vines get the ground shaded the season is so far advanced that the hot winds and sun's heat have taken up most of the moisture of the soil, with the result that the crop is materially decreased.

One should choose such time for mulching when the first potatoes show above ground. If mulched before this time it has a tendency to make the plants soft and puny, but if left until the first potatoes appear above the ground the plants will be stronger and better able to push through the mulch.

A fairly light mulch is to be preferred to a heavy one, for two reasons. First, there will be less trash to be removed from the fields in the fall; and, second, a light mulch will allow the vines to become low set and therefore less liable to danger from drought.

A light mulching need not be removed from the field at all, but should remain there and thus add the humus to the soil.

The mulching should be about two or three inches deep when fairly well settled. Hay is to be preferred to straw for mulching, as the latter has a tendency to become hot during the day, while the former will keep cooler under the same conditions.

After the potatoes are mulched they should not be watered except to pull the weeds which might come through the mulching.

RYE IS DROUGHT RESISTANT

About the Only Crop Gophers Will Not Attack—Makes Good Grain Feeding Purposes.

The question is often asked, what crop can be sown that the gophers will not eat? Gophers are very troublesome pests, especially on the dry farm. They eat ravenously almost every green thing that is planted. Rye has been found to be about the only gopher resistant crop. They do not seem to trouble it as they do the other grains. A number of farmers in the vicinity of the Wyoming experiment station have grown rye very successfully while their other crops were completely destroyed by gophers.

Rye is a good pasture or hay crop and also makes good grain for feeding purposes. It will also produce a crop of grain with a little moisture as any other plant. Its drought and gopher resistant qualities make it especially valuable to the dry farmer and should be more generally grown. On the experiment farm rye has also been a good crop under irrigation, either for hay or forage.

BEST RESULTS OF SPRAYING

Essential to Spray Thoroughly From Both Sides of Tree—Positively Not Against Wind.

To receive the most beneficial results from spraying and to save the mixture as much as possible it is essential to spray thoroughly from both sides of the trees and positively not against the wind, even though the wind may seem light. It is evident that if part of the foliage is not sprayed the unsprayed parts are as open to the attack of fungous spores and the stings of the curculionid as though there had been no spray within a mile of the tree.

Horse With a Cold.

When a horse has a cold with running at the nose see to the ventilation. Give steamed hay, soft foods and a liberal allowance of linseed. The main consideration is to give the horse time, and not send it to work until it has quite recovered.

Strawberry Bed is Essential. Every home needs a strawberry bed as much as a garden.

HAS COOKING WITHOUT OVEN

Potatoes, Apples or Spaghetti May Be Cooked Excellently on Top of the Stove.

An expert in using gas for cooking, and who is an economist as well, gives these instructions:

Put an iron plate over one of the burners, lay a couple of potatoes on it, cover it with an inverted deep pan that fitted the plate, and light the gas. The potatoes will be done in at least two-thirds of the usual time. Take a little pan of apples, put in with them a little water and sugar and place them to bake in the same way as the potatoes. Those apples will come out as even and nice a brown as you would want to see.

Then cook a dish of spaghetti. Pre-heat the spaghetti by putting the dish on the hot plate, cover it with another pan. When the spaghetti is baked, cover the dish and still slip it down underneath the gas flame for a few minutes. It will be something to be proud of when it comes out—a fine rich brown—and you know it would taste right just by looking at it.

SERVICE FOR AFTERNOON TEA

Having Cup on Matching Plate, With out Saucer, is Excellent Method, for Obvious Reasons.

An easy way of serving a cup of tea is to place the cup on a matching plate, and to put a folded tea napkin, a spoon and a fork on the plate. Then pass whatever sandwiches or cakes you may desire to serve with the tea. They can be accommodated on the plate, and daintily and easily eaten.

If elaborate cakes or sandwiches are served with tea and no plate is provided it is difficult to manage them balanced on the saucer of the cup. If a separate plate is held under the cup and saucer, it is practically useless, for the saucer so nearly fills it that the margin at the edge is not wide enough to accommodate the cakes.

Of course when a simple wafer or easily eaten sandwich is to be passed with the tea the saucer of the teacup is sufficiently commodious to accommodate it.

Lemon Buns.

One-fourth cupful of sugar, one tablespoonful butter, one cupful of milk, one-half cupful currants, one-eighth cupful lukewarm water, three cupfuls flour, one egg, one-half yeast cake, one-fourth teaspoonful salt, one-half lemon, one-fourth teaspoonful nutmeg. Cream the butter and sugar, then add egg well beaten. Mix thoroughly, add one cupful flour, then the milk, lukewarm, then the rest of the flour. Lastly add the yeast dissolved in warm water. Beat for 15 minutes, cover, closely and let rise. When risen stir-in currants, which must be well floured, then add the nutmeg and grated rind and juice of lemon. Place on your pastry board, roll out, half an inch thick and cut out with medium-sized biscuit cutter. Place one-half the buns in greased pans, leaving plenty of space. Then place other half on those already in the pan. Let rise very light, bake in quick oven. When done brush with white of egg and sprinkle with powdered sugar.

Choice of Vegetables.

Selection of the vegetables for dinner has much to do with the success of a meal. Those which resemble each other should be avoided, as squash, sweet potatoes and parsnips, and with these pumpkin pie should be omitted; also, more than one vegetable requiring the same kind of dressing, as creamed cabbage and creamed carrots, or a vinegar dressing as cabbages, beets and spinach. Variety in flavors, rather than those that bear a near relation to each other, gives the most satisfactory results.

Virginia Waffles.

Cook a cupful of cornmeal in a cupful and a half of boiling water for 15 minutes. Add a cupful and a half of milk, a cupful of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, teaspoonful of salt, two eggs beaten separately and a tablespoonful of melted butter, also two tablespoonfuls of sugar, and beat well. Bake on hot waffle irons. Cornmeal griddle cakes are made in the same way though the batter should be somewhat thinner.

Cream Toast.

Toast a sufficient number of slices of bread crisp and brown. Make a sauce of one pint of milk which has been brought to the boiling point and thickened with a tablespoonful of flour rubbed smooth in a little cold milk. Season well with salt, and add a large tablespoonful of butter. Cook till creamy. Then dip each slice of toast in the sauce, and lay in a deep dish; pour the sauce over the slices when the dish is full, and serve hot.

Chicken Pie.

Cook two fat chickens until tender in water slightly salted. When done place pieces evenly in pie pan, make a gravy (not too thick) and pour over chicken to cover. Have ready sufficient mashed potatoes, nicely seasoned with cream, butter and salt; spread evenly over top of pie, put into oven with a hot fire, bake about twenty minutes; serve.

Eggless Loaf Cake.

One cupful sugar, scant one-half cupful shortening, one cupful milk, two teaspoonfuls baking powder, two and one-half cupfuls flour; one-half teaspoonful nutmeg, one teaspoonful lemon extract, one cupful raisins. Bake in medium oven.

CALOMEL WHEN BILIOUS? NO! STOP! ACTS LIKE DYNAMITE ON LIVER

I Guarantee "Dodson's Liver Tone" Will Give You the Best Liver and Bowel Cleansing You Ever Had—Doesn't Make You Sick!

Stop using calomel! It makes you sick. Don't lose a day's work. If you feel lazy, sluggish, bilious or constipated, listen to me!

Calomel is mercury or quicksilver which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel, when it comes into contact with your bile crashes into it, breaking it up. This is when you feel that awful nausea and cramping. If you feel "all knocked out," if your liver is torpid and bowels constipated or you have headache, dizziness, coated tongue, if breath is bad or stomach sour just try a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tonic.

Here's my guarantee—Go to any drug store or dealer and get a 50-cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tonic. Take a

spoonful and if it doesn't straighten you right up and make you feel fine and vigorous I want you to go back to the store and get your money. Dodson's Liver Tonic is destroying the sale of calomel because it is real liver medicine; entirely vegetable, therefore it cannot salivate or make you sick.

I guarantee that one spoonful of Dodson's Liver Tonic will put your sluggish liver to work and clean your bowels of that sour bile and constipated waste which is clogging your system and making you feel miserable. I guarantee that a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tonic will keep your entire family feeling fine for months. Give it to your children. It is harmless; doesn't gripe and they like its pleasant taste.

What Causes Tuberculosis.

Dr. John North of Toledo, O., is working on the theory that tuberculosis may be due to a lack of lime in the system, as he says that while tubercular germs are everywhere, they only thrive in ripe soil and just what is lacking in persons subject to tubercular trouble gives food for thought.

He says that there is less tuberculosis among people living in arid regions and plants in such places have more lime in their composition than those growing in humid regions.

WOOL GROWING IN CANADA A SUCCESS

This By-Product of the Farm Will Make Many Western Canada Farmers Rich.

Alberta wool growers are looking for 25 cent wool this year. That is the assertion made by a prominent sheepman of the Grassy Lake district. "It is quite within the pale of possibility that we will receive that figure from our wool this summer," said he, "and I would not be surprised to see some get more than that."

The war has caused a great demand to be made on the woolen mills, and they have got to have the raw material. The present season has been most propitious for the growing of wool, and the growers expect to reap a big harvest of a splendid quality. The winter has been very even, and the sheep are doing well on the ranges.

No special breed of sheep is kept on Western Canada farms, and all seem to do well. The advice of those interested in the welfare of the farmers of Western Canada, advise all who can at all do so to enter upon the raising of sheep. They have proved most profitable to those who go into that industry on a scale commensurate with their means, and their farm area.

The climate is perfectly adapted to the raising of sheep, they are easily kept, and as pointed out, there is good money to be made out of them.—Advertisement.

Couldn't Tell.

"Why did you help the defendant in the fight, if that's the case?" asked the examining counsel.

Mr. Cassidy looked at the lawyer with contempt, and answered in a tone of blighting scorn: "For the reason that at that time I had no means of knowing which of 'em would be the defendant."

REAL SKIN COMFORT

Fellows Use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

By bathing and anointing these fragrant supercreamy emollients impart to tender, sensitive or irritated, itching skins a feeling of intense skin comfort difficult for one to realize who has never used them for like purposes. Cultivate an acquaintance with them. Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Comparisons.

"My income," said the boastful theatrical star, "is much larger than that of the president of the United States."

"Yes," replied the conservative person. "But you can't judge by incomes. Jack Johnson's income used to be larger than yours."

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 *Wm. C. Little* in Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

If Omar Khayyam were alive today he'd be running a big-town cafe with plenty of high-life cabaret.



Their First Breakfast

"This is how I like it"

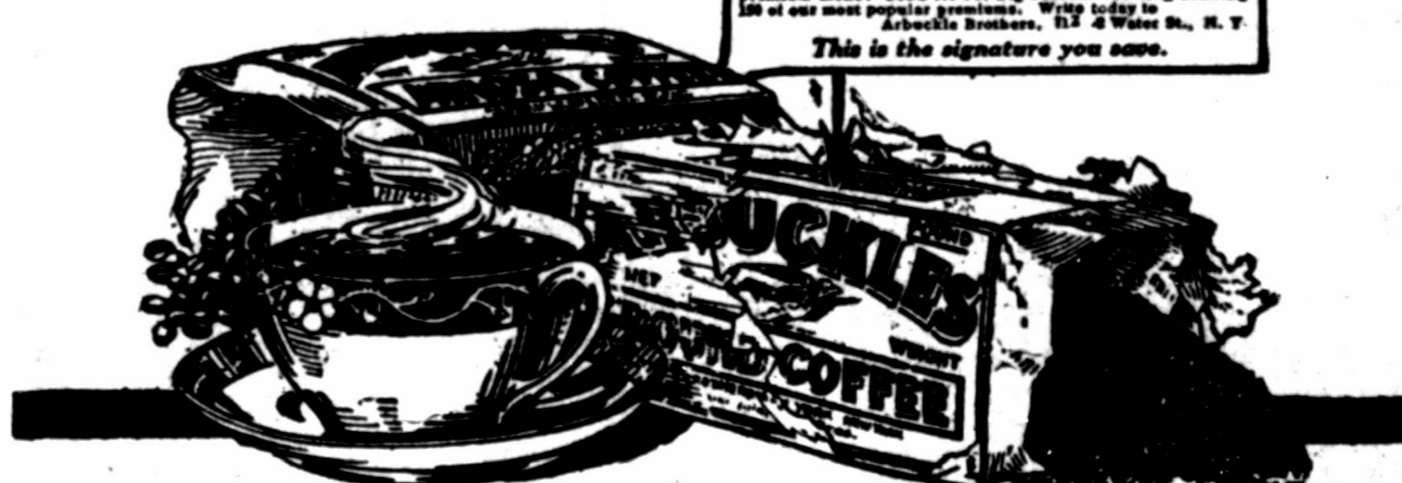
You can have your husband say this not only at your first breakfast together, but morning after morning.

If you should discover that every woman in your town used the same coffee you would never rest until you had tried it.

A great many more women than live in your town are using Arbuckles' Coffee. In millions of homes throughout the country, Arbuckles' is considered necessary to make breakfast complete. So rapidly has its sale increased, so popular has it become, that today more of it is sold than any other packaged coffee. Arbuckles' is pure coffee,—contains no chicory.

Get a package from your grocer today—either the whole bean or the ground. Notice the smiles of satisfaction at the breakfast table. Try it. Give your family the enjoyment of drinking the most popular coffee in America.

Make your coffee earn lovely gifts for you. See the signatures on every Arbuckle wrapper. Get beautiful, useful gifts—articles you wish always owned. Arbuckle's premiums are almost as numerous as Arbuckle's Coffee. In one year we gave away over a million of our premium gifts. Send for our big Premium Catalog showing 100 of our most popular premiums. Write today to Arbuckle's Coffee Co., 100 West 1st St., N. Y. This is the signature you save.



He Should Worry.

"How do you account for Nero fiddling during the burning of Rome?" asked the professor.

"I suppose he had the place heavily insured," suggested the senior who was specializing in finance.

DO NOT VISIT THE CALIFORNIA EXPOSITIONS

Without a supply of Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes, or dissolved in the foot-bath. The Standard Remedy for the feet for 25 years. It gives instant relief to tired, aching feet and prevents swollen hot feet. One lady writes: "I enjoyed every minute of my stay at the Exposition, thanks to Allen's Foot-Ease in my shoes." Get it TODAY. Adv.

His Mistake.

"Jones is a self-made man."

"I know. He surely made a mistake in not consulting an expert."

In the words of the Meteorological Mike: "The B. V. D.'s will p. d. q. be O. K."

Millions of particular women now use and recommend Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers. Adv.

The man with a cool million always gets a warm reception.

A Quibble.

John B. Stanchfield, the lawyer, was discussing in an interview in New York the case of his client, Harry Thaw.

"But objections like that," said Mr. Stanchfield, "are mere quibbles. They have no real bearing on the case. Like the farmer's wife, they only confuse and embroil matters."

"A sickly farmer said to his husky wife one spring morning:

"I see by the papers that a woman down Paint Rock way goes out every morning and hoes with her husband."

"Well, what of it?" the wife answered. "She could do it easily enough if he's as thin as you are. I've often thought of using you to peel potatoes with."

A Difference.

"Hello, old man. I haven't seen you since we went to school together. I hope Fortune has smiled on you."

"You might call it that. She's given me the horse laugh many a time."

When we attempt to climb it seems that some ladders of fame are longer than others.

Rheumatism is Torture

Many pains that pass as rheumatism are due to the failure of the kidneys to drive off uric acid thoroughly. When you suffer aching, hot joints, lameness, too, dizziness and urinary disturbances, get Doan's Kidney Pills, the remedy that is recommended by over 20,000 people in many different lands. Doan's Kidney Pills help weak kidneys to drive out the uric acid which so often causes backache, rheumatism and lameness.

An Oklahoma Case

J. D. Hunt, Atoka, Okla., says: "I was a physical wreck from kidney complaint. I suffered terribly from backache and cutting pains in my sides. The kidney secretions were profuse and I had to get up nights to pass them. On a doctor's advice I used Doan's Kidney Pills and five boxes completely cured me."



Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box. DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. POSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

A toilet preparation of merit. Keeps hair clean and healthy. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 25c and 50c Glass Bottles.

Oklahoma Directory

OKLAHOMA TYPEWRITER SALES CO., INC. (The New Company.) 201-202 State Nat'l Bank Bldg. Highest grades, factory rebuilt, all makes; office appliances; supplies, etc. Mechanical department complete. Address Field Department.

ADRUCO Standardized CRESYLENE COMP. LIVE STOCK DISINFECTANT AT ALL DRUGGISTS

THRASHING ENGINE SUPPLIES

Boiler Tubes, Grate Bars, Bolting, Lubricators, Injectors

We do all kinds of engine and boiler repair work, and can furnish you expert mechanics on a moment's notice.

Thirty Year's Experience

H. S. SHERMAN MACHINE & IRON WORKS

Long Distance Phone W 7600. Oklahoma City, Okla.

PASEVITCH FOR PHOTOGRAPHY

1234 W. MAIN OKLAHOMA CITY The finest portraits in the state \$1.50 & down

Films Developed 10c a Roll Any Size

Film packs, any size, 10c. Prints up to and including 8x10, 10x12 and 16x20. In 10c. Let our film experts give you better results. Instantaneous Kodak, films and all Kodak supplies sent anywhere, prepaid. All orders filled and let us convince you we are doing better Kodak finishing. Send for catalogue.

Westfall Drug Co., Kodak Dept. 208 W. Main Eastman Agents Oklahoma City

FOOS RELIABLE ENGINES

If you realize the wisdom and economy of letting gasoline do your work, let our expert engineers figure out the right equipment for you. Foos engines are the BEST engines built—an ideal size and style for every purpose. Complete stocks of shafting, belting, centrifugal pumps, piping, etc., to equip you for irrigation, water and light systems, engine cutting and filling, feed mills, corn shellers, etc.

MIPEKE SUPPLY CO.

204 West 1st Street, Oklahoma City, Okla.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 21-1915.

Death Lurks In A Weak Heart

If Yours is Suffering or Weak, use RENOVINE. Made by Van Vleet-Mansfield Drug Co., Memphis, Tenn. Price \$1.00

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

Our New Cash Register System Is a Real Money Saver

We have put in an up-to-date cash register, one that furnishes a duplicate ticket with your purchase. By saving these tickets we will give you on each \$25.00 worth returned, one dollar's worth of any goods in the house. This is a saving to you of four per cent.

We now have a meat slicer that is perfection, itself. Breakfast bacon sliced on this machine is the equal of any bottled bacon on the market. We can cut it any thickness from one inch down as thin as tissue paper, every slice exactly the same thickness.

We are still cranks about Quality Goods and Cleanliness. Fly time is almost here. Remember our store is double screened, front and rear. No dirt, no flies, nothing that may in any way affect the purity of our food stuffs. Everything we have is good to eat, we eat it ourselves, we know.

Deen-Neer Company

Telephone 15, Formerly Portales Drug Company Building

INDA HUMPHREY

...HARDWARE...

I am now located across the street from the old Humphrey & Sledge store, in the Citizens National Bank building. I have a complete line of Eclipse wind mills and all things usually found in a Hardware store. Your patronage appreciated; your future business solicited. Telephone 104.

...INDA HUMPHREY...

Your Last Chance

To buy a FORD CAR this season, but little chance of getting more than one more car load of these SERVICE CARS this summer. Order now if you expect to own a FORD car this season.

COE HOWARD, Salesman

..Carter-Robinson Abstract Company..

INCORPORATED

We have complete indexes to all real estate in Roosevelt and Curry counties. Abstracts made promptly. Office, up-stairs in Reese building, telephone 63.

PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

Some Good Advice

If the times look kinder gloomy,
And your chances rather slim;
If the situation is puzzling,
And your prospects awful grim;
'Tis a sign you need a policy
In the old AETNA line,
Which organized in Connecticut
In eighteen forty-nine.

T. A. BELL, Agent,
31-4t p Aetna Insurance Co.

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.

Portales can now boast of an exclusive wall paper, paint and glass store. Come and see. C. Goodloe & Co., opposite First National bank. 1t

Notice

Those who will take boarders, or who have furnished or unfurnished rooms to rent during the normal institute, will please register same with the county superintendent.

Just the household paint and varnish brush you have been wanting, and other things that are different. C. Goodloe Paint & Wall Paper company. 1t

E. S. Boucher has a first-class grocery in connection with his wagon yard. Open at all hours, day or night. Your patronage will be appreciated. 32-4t

Mrs. Whitaker and son, of Colorado City, Texas, arrived this week and will visit for some time with Mrs. Joe Lang.

S. E. Moore is back at his old stand, doing all kinds of photo work. Nothing but the best leaves my gallery. 33-2t

Mrs. John Luikart and children of Clovis, are here this week visiting in the home of her brother, Joe Addington.

The Black Box starts at the Cosy Tuesday, June 15th. 1t

Those that are taking advantage of the high class photo plays now being shown at the Cosy are enjoying a treat. 1t

Just the time to paint and paper. We have everything in the paint and wall paper line. C. Goodloe & Co. 1t

J. P. Deen, A. A. Beeman and S. F. Anderson were appointed as jury commissioners.

The modern picture is the thing. See the best now being shown at the Cosy. 1t

Kodak finishings a specialty at Moore's Gallery. 33-2t

The greatest of all serials, the Black Box, starts Tuesday, June 15th, at the Cosy.

Court was in session for a few days this week.

WANTS

FOR SALE—A Kingston piano, in good shape. See J. M. Cochran.

HAY—All hay prices greatly reduced to move out stock. See Portales Utilities Company. 27-tf

FOR SALE—Three dozen nice young turkeys, also three turkey hens. Bargain if taken at once. See J. A. Saylor at Saylor's Cafe. 32-tf

FOR TRADE—Will trade a good piano for maize or kafir in the head or threeshed. Taylor & Cochran. 33-tf

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

Spot Cash Store.....

I have just put in a new and up-to-date line of groceries and provisions. SELLING FOR CASH I will be able to make very attractive prices. Will deliver all orders in the city where purchases amount to \$5.00 or more. You are invited to call and inspect the goods and get prices.

The Spot Cash Store

H. C. BEDINGER, Proprietor

FATHER AND MOTHER

Before sending your son or daughter a long way from home to college or university in a distant state, at heavy expense, into changed climatic conditions and uncertain environment,

Investigate

the comprehensive courses of study, the strong faculty, superior social advantages, very low expense and the RESULTS being accomplished for young men and young women at

The University of New Mexico

Write today for book T, giving detailed description and full information about the chief educational institution of your home state.

Address, PRESIDENT'S OFFICE, UNIVERSITY OF NEW MEXICO, ALBUQUERQUE, N. M.

Ask for the University News, a monthly periodical mailed free on request.

Notice of Special Election

Whereas, the Board of Education of School District No. One, Roosevelt county, New Mexico, has duly requested the mayor and board of trustees of the town of Portales, New Mexico, to call an election for the purpose of submitting to the qualified voters of said school district the proposition as to whether or not the negotiable bonds of said school district to the amount of \$30,000.00 shall be issued for the purpose of erecting and completing a school house in said district; and, whereas, said board of trustees, by resolution duly passed, has ordered such election to be held, as required by law;

Therefore, notice is hereby given that a special election is hereby called and will be held in said school district on the 5th day of July, 1915, so that the proposition as to whether or not the negotiable bonds of said district in the amount of thirty thousand dollars, bearing six per cent interest, due thirty years after date, for the purpose of erecting and completing a school house in said district shall be issued.

The place for holding said election shall be at the sheriff's office, at the court house, in the town of Portales, New Mexico.

The following persons constituting the registration board have been appointed: Joe Beasley, G. W. Carr and W. H. Ball.

The following named persons have been appointed judges and clerks of said election: Judges: J. E. Morrison, F. T. McDonald and J. A. Fairly. Clerks: A. J. Goodwin and J. L. Reid.

Witness my hand this 3rd day of July, 1915.
[SEAL] E. B. HAWKINS, Mayor.
Attest:—W. H. BRALEY, Clerk.

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.

Buy Your Goods from News Advertisers

Home Made ...Candies...

Closing Out Prices:

All Home Made Candies, 20c per pound

All 50c Chocolates, closing out at, per pound 25c

ALL OTHERS IN PROPORTION

The Kandy Kitchen

..The Secret is Out..

We are giving the best values for the money. Get in line and buy one of our NEW PERFECTION four burner Oil Cook Stoves for \$15.00.

....J. B. Sledge Hardware Company....

One Door North of Old Store. Phone 12

EGBERT WOOD

(Successor to Portales Drug Company)

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

Bring Us Your Prescription Work

..Same Store in the Same Location..

FARM-RAISED SHEEP MADE PROFITABLE



Lambs Being Fed on Kafir Corn, Pecos Valley.

The consumption of mutton per capita in the United States is increasing every year, though the amount used is much less in proportion to other meat than in Europe. There are good reasons for expecting a continuation of good prices for mutton and lamb, and the demand for wool also may be expected to increase more rapidly than the production. These facts are brought out in a recent letter from a scientist of the department of agriculture to a southern farmer who inquired regarding the possibilities of the sheep business.

The department's specialist called attention to the fact that while farm-raised sheep have often not been profitable, this has usually been because of lack of proper attention and management. Variations in price of wool and mutton have stood in the way of such general interest in sheep as would cause them to be regarded as highly as they should be in the future. Ranges all over the world are now carrying about as many sheep as they can support under a strict range system, and an increase in the production of sheep products must come mainly from farms. Here, then, is the farmer's opportunity to take advantage of the increased consumption of these products.

While mutton can be produced at low cost and there is a growing demand for it, difficulty in selling may be experienced in sections where the amount of live stock produced has not been sufficient to make it worth while for regular buyers to operate. Slaughtering plants that can handle carloads are within reach of all sections and a sufficient number of neighbors combine to have 100 lambs of similar breeding, size and condition to ship, jointly the returns are assured. It will also be possible to secure visits and bids from buyers when such a number is promised. The lamb clubs of Tennessee have proved very successful in this work. The same organization can be used in disposing of the wool.

In the countries where economy in farm management has been studied a long time the sheep is considered to be necessary in utilizing vegetation on such waste lands as are not wet or marshy. But the sheep can hold its place on high-priced land as a meat producer alone. Compared with larger animals it has some important advantages. First, the lambs mature very rapidly, being marketable at four months of age or later, according to breeding and feeding. This is an economy, because a larger proportion of the total feed goes into increase of weight than in slower growing animals. Second, the sheep consumes a greater variety of plants than do other animals. Many of such plants are detrimental to pastures and would otherwise require hard labor to hold them in check. Third, grain waste in harvesting can be entirely recovered by sheep. These facts prompt some farmers to claim that the summer food of sheep costs nothing, because what they consume would otherwise bring no return.

When pruning the roses, use all cuttings four or five inches long for rooting. Insert the cutting in well-worked soil, leaving one eye above the surface, firm the earth about them, give a good soaking, and turn over them a glass fruit jar, pressing it into the ground. Draw the soil up around the jar, but not over it, keep the ground moist, and leave until spring. Rose cuttings may be rooted in moist sand in any warm place, but the sand must not be allowed to dry out at any time. When the rootlets are half an inch long, transplant to soil, and give good care. They may be set in the border and a glass covering set over them. Most cuttings consist of three or four points, or eyes, with a healthy leaf at the top. Discard every cutting that does not hold the leaf until the plant begins to grow, as the falling of this leaf means a delicate plant, even if it lives and roots.

THE HOME BEAUTIFUL
Flowers and Shrubs
Their Care and Cultivation



Everblooming Roses at Their Best Now.

EVERBLOOMING ROSES

Everblooming roses should be at their best during the fall months. Tea roses must be fed liberally; old rotted manure, cow-manure is best, but bone meal is good.

Dig several big spoonfuls of fertilizer about the roots of each rose planted, replacing the mulch. Cut back the blooming branches as soon as the flowers fade; work the soil under them and give a good soaking with manure water early in September and you will have abundant bloom until frost.

Sharp pruning and good feeding is the sure means of getting fall roses. Keep down all insect pests with spray of sulpho-tobacco soap used according to directions on the package.

A tendency to blight of buds at this season means insects at the roots. Dissolve a peck of fresh lime in a barrel of water and give the ground a good soaking with the solution, using only clear water on top.

When pruning the roses, use all cuttings four or five inches long for rooting. Insert the cutting in well-worked soil, leaving one eye above the surface, firm the earth about them, give a good soaking, and turn over them a glass fruit jar, pressing it into the ground. Draw the soil up around the jar, but not over it, keep the ground moist, and leave until spring. Rose cuttings may be rooted in moist sand in any warm place, but the sand must not be allowed to dry out at any time. When the rootlets are half an inch long, transplant to soil, and give good care. They may be set in the border and a glass covering set over them. Most cuttings consist of three or four points, or eyes, with a healthy leaf at the top. Discard every cutting that does not hold the leaf until the plant begins to grow, as the falling of this leaf means a delicate plant, even if it lives and roots.

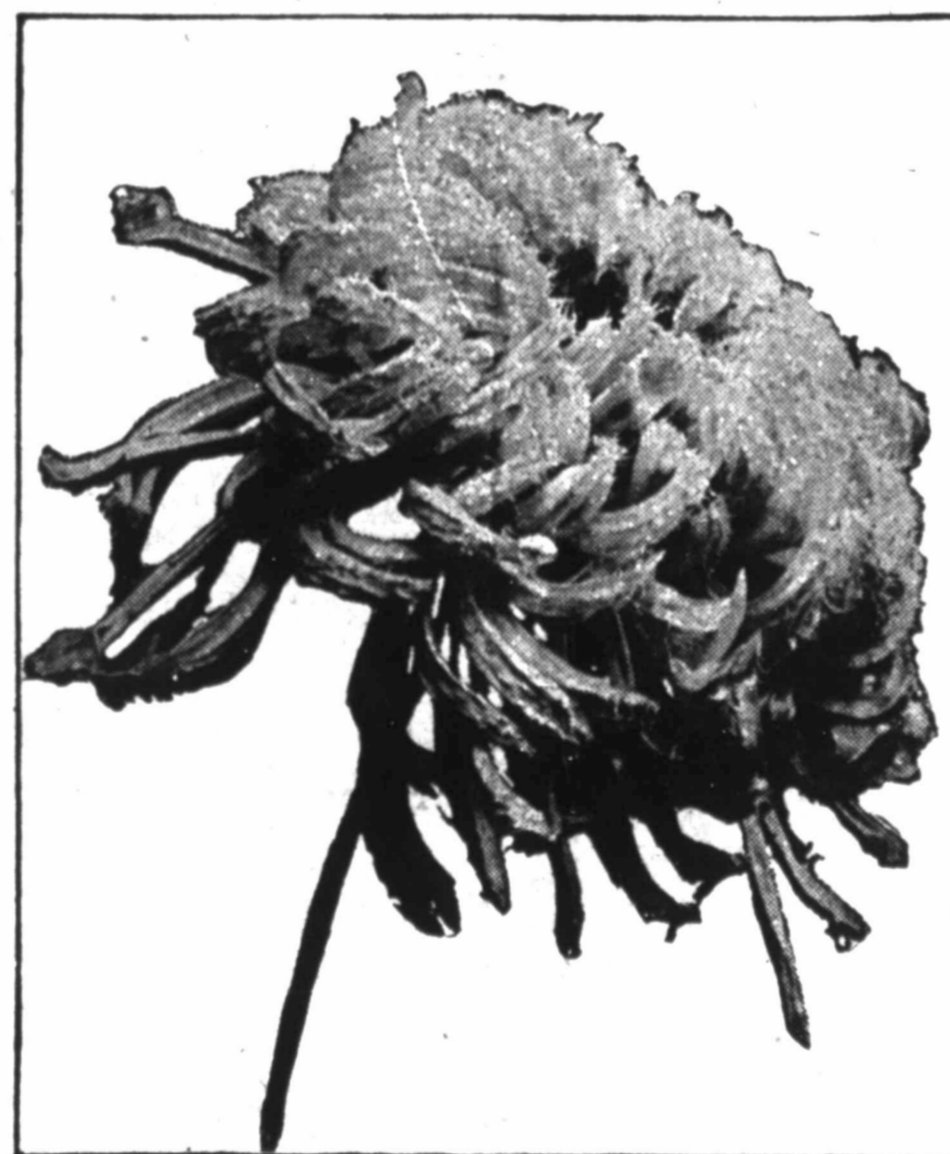
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The salvia is a splendid plant for hedges, for massing, and for borders, as well as for general planting. It does best grown by itself.

SPLENDID FOR HEDGES



The chrysanthemum is an excellent plant for fall flowering, lasting to the edge of winter. This flower has been cultivated and improved until it is now one of the most beautiful of our autumn flowering plants.

GROWING 'MUMS NOT LUCK

By HELEN WATTS M'VEY. There is no luck in growing chrysanthemums; just care and common sense, and a right smart amount of work and looking after. The plant will grow without care, and bloom; but it does so wonderfully much better with care that it pays to give it.

The greater part of the work is now done—the growing, the pinching-into-shape, the disbudding, and we are now ready to anticipate. Do not let the plant set too many buds, keep clean from insects, give plenty of water and fertilizers, and stake up from the ravages of the autumn winds.

If the plants are still in the border, lift the pot, after a day's soaking of the soil. Take the plant up after sunset or as late as it can be done, give a thorough watering and showering the tops, and set away in the darkness of the cool cellar for a few days until it recovers from the shock. Do not water while in the darkness, and bring gradually to the light.

It is a good way, after the plant has about straightened up, to set it out in the dew of the night, returning it each morning to the cellar. Do not neglect to provide for the late fall flowers. Cosmos are fine, but too often the frost catches them. They are too tall to take up and pot for the house during the early autumn nights.

For the chrysanthemums, grow some in boxes or large pots, taking them not later than July or August. If you want very large, fine flowers, thin the buds mercilessly and give plenty of fertilizer and good growing conditions.

When the asters come up, transplant some of the finest to boxes or pots while small; sink the boxes in the soil and as the weather grows cool remove to the veranda or a cool shed. They will bloom beautifully until the house must be closed up, with heated air inside.

The California poppy may be transplanted the same way and its blooming period prolonged till long after frost. It is lovely in flower and foliage.

MATURE TREES NEED SPECIAL PRUNING

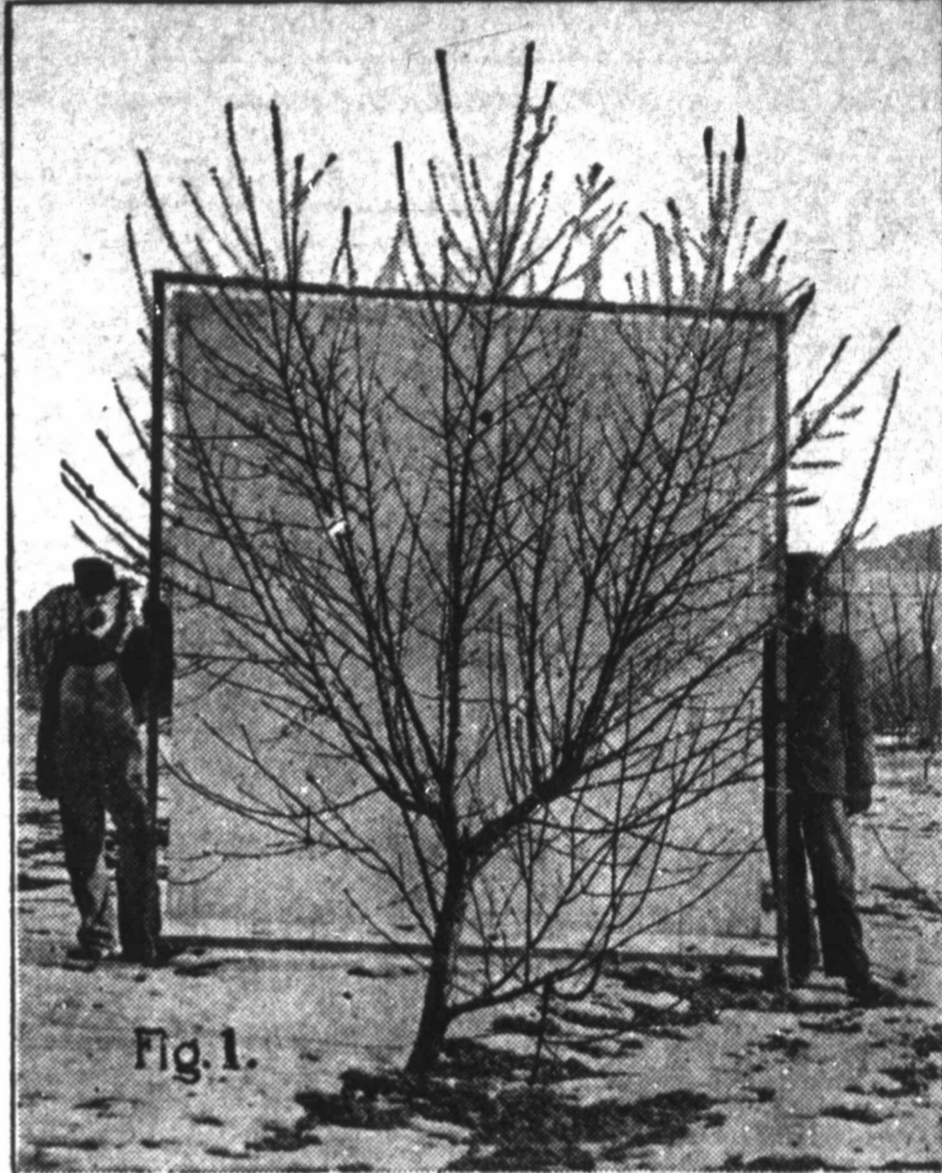


Fig. 1.

Fig. 1—Eight-Year-Old Peach Tree Before Pruning.

After a peach tree reaches bearing age, the fundamental principles underlying pruning are based on the fact that the fruit is always borne on wood that grew the previous season. It is, therefore, essential so to manage the trees as to induce a fairly liberal growth each season.

As a general proposition, very heavy pruning will induce a correspondingly large amount of new wood growth. It follows that the weaker growing varieties should be pruned more heavily, relatively, than the very strong-growing sorts.

By the time peach trees reach three to four years old they should be bearing good crops of fruit. After this, they will make a smaller annual growth under usual conditions than during the earlier years. Less heading in is therefore required. In some seasons it may not be necessary to cut back the terminal growth, though to do so will tend, as a rule, to develop the smaller secondary and side branches, which is desirable. Again, the extent of the heading back will be governed in some seasons by the abundance and condition of the fruit buds. If there has been winter injury or if the buds failed to form well the previous season, little or no reduction of the previous season's growth will be needed. On the other hand, if the trees made a strong growth, an abundant set of fruit buds developed, and they have suffered no injury, a corresponding heavy cutting back of the previous season's growth may be advisable, in order to thin the fruit as much as is possible by that means.

Some of the details of pruning mature peach trees are suggested in Figs. 1 and 2, which show a tree eight years old before and after it received the annual pruning to make it shape, remove superfluous wood, and provide for the development of new growth. While the tree illustrated is far from being ideal, as it had not been well handled in previous years, it shows certain important features. The heading back of the main limbs will tend to prevent them from becoming "leggy," and it will induce a good strong growth of new fruit-bearing wood well within the center of the tree. It may require some thinning out at the next annual pruning to prevent the top from becoming too dense. Probably more wood of the

previous season's growth should have been left than is shown in Fig. 2, as there appears to be only a small amount of surface on which fruit can be produced the following season; but apparently the tree has been put in fairly good condition with regard to its later usefulness.

Heading in a tree from year to year as suggested and pruning with a view to producing an open, spreading, low top results not only in the development of strong, stocky limbs well able to sustain heavy loads of fruit, but it brings a large proportion of the top near the ground, where much of the fruit can be harvested without the use of stepladders.

Before an architect begins to draw the plans for a building he must have a mental picture of the completed structure, at least so far as the main features are concerned. He must know what details are necessary at every step, as he develops the plans. In order to produce the desired results. Not unlike this, the man who prunes a fruit tree during its first years must have a pretty clear conception of what the tree is to look like when it reaches maturity, and he needs to know from the beginning what is necessary each time it is pruned in order to develop the tree which forms his mental vision. Of course, such a picture can develop fully only with experience and as one becomes familiar with the characteristics of growth, habit and behavior of the different varieties. At the same time a well-formulated plan, based on a knowledge of the underlying principles of pruning, is essential if the operation is to be anything more than a haphazard removal of branches that appear to be in the way.

The United States department of agriculture, Washington, D. C., will send interested fruit growers, free of charge, its Farmers' Bulletin (No. 632) on "Growing Peaches," which gives in detail much information on the pruning of trees, renewal of tops, thinning, interplanted crops, and special practices.

Hasten Germination. Asparagus seeds are slow to germinate, often requiring several weeks. Germination may be hastened by soaking in warm water for a day or two before planting.

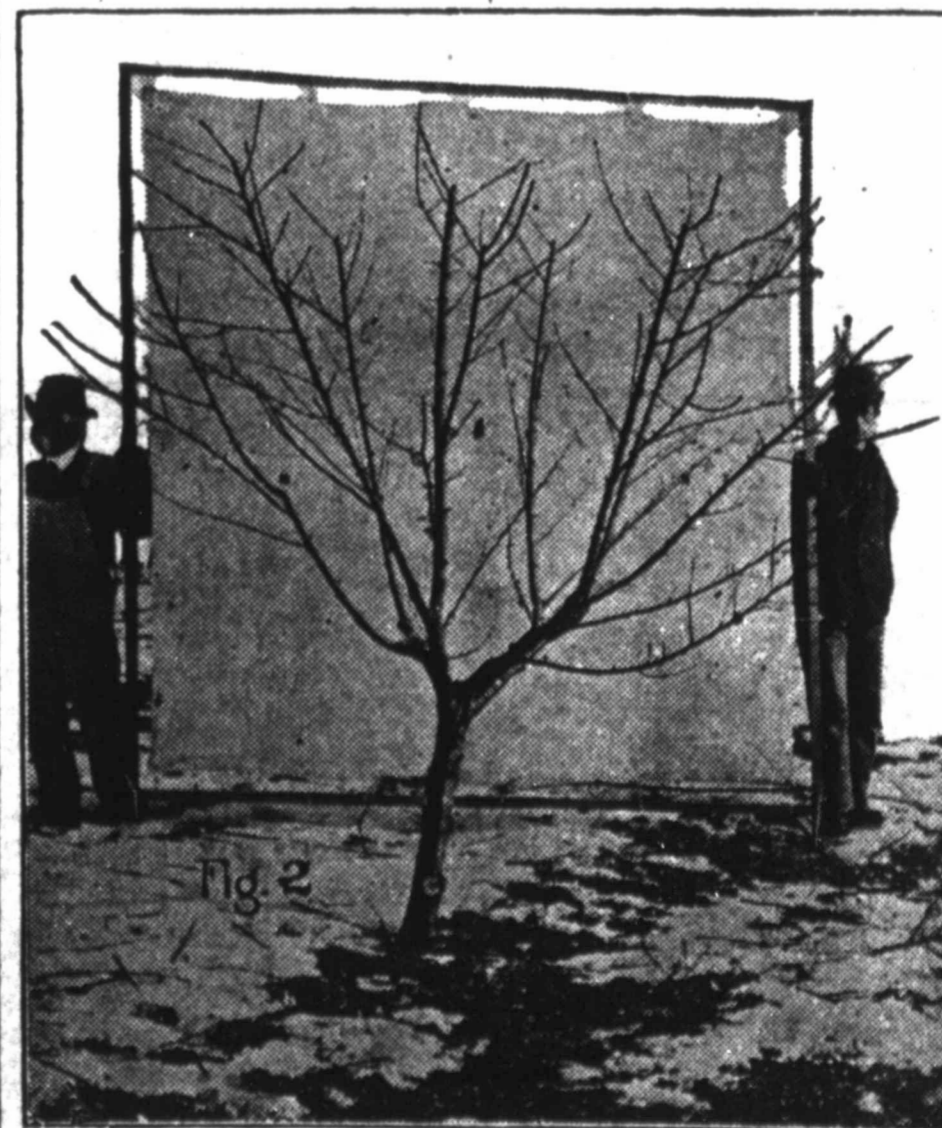


Fig. 2.

Fig. 2—Same Tree After Pruning.

TANKAGE FOR HOGS IS QUITE VALUABLE

Results Given of Tests Conducted by Expert at Minnesota Agricultural College.

Experiments recently conducted at the Minnesota College of Agriculture tend to show that, as a hog feed, tankage is valuable. R. C. Ashby, assistant husbandman, in charge of swine, states that in a series of tests the lots fed tankage returned a profit on the grain fed, while the others did not.

Five lots of hogs, of as near the same size and age as possible, were selected. Three were fed a mixture of shelled corn, shorts and tankage. One was fed shelled corn, shorts and oil meal, and the other a mixture of shelled corn and shorts.

Figuring corn at 60 cents a bushel, shorts at \$26 a ton, tankage at \$55, and oil meal at \$36, the tankage-fed lots returned from five to nine cents profit on a bushel of grain fed.

An interesting side light of the experiment was a trial of the self-feeder. The three feeds, shelled corn, shorts and tankage, were supplied in a dry form and separately. The hogs selected the following ration: Shelled corn, 86.5 per cent; shorts, 5.5, and tankage, 7.9. The self-fed hogs made greater daily gains than the fastest growing hand-fed pen, 1.44 pounds to 1.33, but they consumed a little more feed for each hundred pounds of gain, 497.5 to 467.

COMPACT SEED BED FOR SMALL GRAINS

Soil Will Not Become Too Solid or Firm if Harrowed as Fast as it is Plowed.

For small, spring grain crops a compact seed bed is essential, especially if grass seed is sown with the grain. Soil will not be made too compact if kept harrowed as fast as it is plowed. Every time it is harrowed you will be doubly repaid in the yield of the grain.

In preparing corn ground, much of the work of cultivation will be avoided if the soil is brought to the best possible condition physically before planting.

TEETH PROJECTIONS CAUSE OF TROUBLE

Many Animals Fail to Make Good Gains Owing to Bad Condition of Grinders.

The horse most commonly grown upon the farm and the one which is so often neglected, when it comes to preparing him for market, is the draft horse.

Pounds of flesh are an important factor in determining his market value. This being the case, it is very necessary to have him make heavy gains. One of the first points to be considered in fattening a horse is to attend to his teeth. Many horses fail to make good gains, due to the fact that their teeth are not in proper condition.

The preparation of the teeth is known as the floating of the teeth. It is best to get a veterinarian to do this, as he has the proper instruments, and where there are many to do, it can be done more rapidly. Floating the teeth is a point which a great many people overlook, and is in many instances the cause of a horse being out of condition.

When a horse has a number of sharp projections on his teeth, the gums become sore and raw, so that he does not masticate his food properly; consequently indigestion often results and the horse runs down in his condition.

In examining a lot of horses recently, it was found that a large number of them had sharp projections on the under edge of the grinders. Their mouths were in such a condition that a person would wonder how they could eat at all.

But after their teeth had been floated down, quite a marked change was noticed.

How to Use Old Hay. The old hay around the stack yards will make good filling for checking the washes about the meadow and pasture lands, but if left where it is it will kill out the meadow growth. The fencing surrounding these yards also ought to be cleaned up, else it will prove a great nuisance when harvest time comes.

Sow Before Farrowing. Just before farrowing the sow needs but little corn. A succulent feed is better. The sow needs lots of exercise, so it is not wise to confine her in a close pen with her brood.

SEEING LIFE with JOHN HENRY & George V. Hobart



John Henry On Poker Parties

SAY! did you ever take what little money you had and attend a Poker Party?

Well, in a moment of mental aberration I suggested the proposition to friend wife and she fell for it with loud screams of delight. Poker parties would be all right if it were not for the fact that somebody has to lose. Not having an ear for music it annoys me to hear the boos and squeals.

But Peaches figured it out that she'd invite a small, congenial bunch and with a quarter limit it would be a 100 to 1 shot we could live through the evening without bloodshed.

Hep Hardy was first choice. Hep has two missions in life. One is to go to parties, and the other is saying "Good evening" to bartenders.

Of course, Uncle Louis Miffendale was invited as was also Aunt Jessica Miffendale. These two relatives were wished on Peaches at birth—they are sine by marriage.

They are nice people, but any time they decide to go around the world for their health I'll be at the dock to see them off.

As my contribution to the kitty we invited Spud Dairyple and his wife, Sybil.

Spud is a Wall Street broker but since the market went wrong some months ago he's been working for a living—paper hanging, I think, or maybe it's real estate.

Sybil used to be a chorus queen but she married Spud and recovered almost entirely.

Poker players, I've noticed, are divided into two classes: The Companions of the Cold Feet, and The Little Brothers of the Boost.

The Companions of the Cold Feet make the most money, but the Little Brothers of the Boost sing Glory Hallelujah and give an occasional squint at the scenery as they march on to the Poor House.

The first Jackpot was finally opened by Sam. We all stayed in and after the draw it was just beginning to look cheerful when Peaches exclaimed eagerly: "Oh, John, do Sixes beat Fuls!"

Everybody present dipped up a titter and the poor girl looked ready to faint.

"Sure!" I said, just to bring her back to earth. You know, I like Peaches. She's a fine girl and a good wife but from the heart I say she plays poker like a Welsh rabbit, which is without form and void.

Peaches' poker procedure is full of hushed silences and dark surprises. From a social point of view Peaches is the best fellow that ever drew cards, but with regard to the technicalities of poker she is what the ancient Greeks would call a Patricia Dolivar.

Sam bet his quarter and Hep Hardy raised him. Peaches was next and she hoisted them both to my painful surprise.

The rest of us took to our parachutes and dropped and so did Hep on the next lap.

Then Sam and Peaches began to talk back and forth at each other in sharp, terse terms, all of which meant money and I had to sit there and watch her being dragged to the shambles, powerless to help her.

Every time Sam peeped she was back at him with a raise. I could see a whole month's household expenses traveling home in Sam's pocket.

I tried to give Peaches the bugle call to cease firing, but she never once came to the surface.

Sam had nearly all his checks set in and Peaches reached over and touched my stack for a handful.

The pot began to look like a picture entitled, "Rockefeller In The Safety Deposit Vault."

Sam was breathing hard and pink spots began to appear on his forehead. His heart was "missing," like an excited carburetor.

I could almost hear him saying over

and over to himself, "This is a sin and I hate to do it, but I need the money." Presently, however, his chips were all in, so he repented and called Peaches.

As he did so he threw on the table a King full of Bullets and proceeded to cover the gate receipts with eager mits.

"Pause!" said Peaches, ever so quietly. "Pause, Mr. Gibson—and walk slowly! I want to keep up with you!" and with that she spread her hand out on the table—four Sixes and a Seven Spot!

A sensation of being Stung for Samuel!

He smiled a sickly little smile, showed three discouraged teeth, and then for the rest of the evening gave an excellent imitation of a pre-occupied clam.

Peaches the Bunco Kid! Did you get that, "John, do Sixes beat Fuls!" Isn't she a wonder, on the level!

I opened the next Jack and soon find myself out on the long trail all alone with Aunt Jessica.

She plodded along behind me till she had fourteen dollars in Bad Lands, then she sat down on an ice-hummock, removed her snowshoes and called me.

When I laid down Four Typewriters she called me again—but I'd hate to tell you what it was.

She had Four Deuces all the time and after the first bet she walked into



These Two Relations Were Wished on Peaches at Birth.

one of those Maisons on Fifth Avenue and started to pick out a new gown. On the second bet she selected a Worth creation with a slit skirt. After the third bet she bought an opera cloak to go with it. After the fourth bet she bade the Proprietor ring for a taxi and took her expensive purchases home herself.

Pretty soon came the awful awakening and she had to put everything back in the store. I don't think Aunt Jessica will ever recover from the shock. She doesn't care anything more for money than you do for your right eye.

And then, to make matters more like a political afternoon in Mexico for the Miffendales, Hep Hardy with a diamond flush climbed the trellis work on the outskirts of Uncle Louis and gave him the gaff for eleven sawbucks.

It was a rough night at sea for the Miffendales.

Those two members in good standing in the ancient order of the Companions of the Cold Feet had to sit there all the rest of the evening, playing 'em close, trying to get their coin back—which they didn't.

The mills of the gods grind slow

but once in a while they grind out something worth while.

When the company had gone I said to Peaches, "Where did you get that fourth Six and who taught you the game?"

"Oh," she chirped with a smile, "I just picked it up."

"Which," I said, "the game or the Six?"

She hasn't answered me yet. That was a week ago.

"Anyway, I'm glad you don't belong to the Companions of the Cold Feet," I said to her as I swept the tickets away from the spot occupied by Uncle Louis.

"No," she came back at me, "I always play with my rubbers on."

"With the rubbers on," I echoed, "Right-O! and in poker that goes for the neck as well as the feet."

MAKE TROUBLE FOR ROYALTY

Mentally Unbalanced of Both Sexes Source of Constant Annoyance to Rulers.

Lunatic asylums in the old world abound in inmates who are firmly convinced that they are closely related to the anointed of the Lord. It is a very common form of delusion, says a writer in the New York Sun. Until the outbreak of the present war hardly a week passed without some crank calling either at Buckingham palace or at Windsor castle, demanding immediate admittance to the royal presence. The men usually insisted that they were the real husband of the queen, or else an elder brother of George V, and consequently the lawful heir to the throne. The women professed to be the lawful wife of the monarch, or else a daughter of Edward VII, born under romantic circumstances. The stories which they told were of the most extraordinary description. As they insisted on haunting the approaches of the palace, and in dogging the movements of the members of the reigning house, whom they persecuted with their attentions, they ended by being arrested and quietly consigned to the public lunatic asylums, where they either remained as permanent inmates, or else were permitted to go free after undergoing a fortnight's detention serving as a salutary warning.

Much of the same practice has been followed at Berlin and Potsdam, where the emperor and empress have ever since their accession to the throne in 1888 been troubled in much the same fashion by mentally unbalanced visitors. In fact, there is not a reigning sovereign in Europe who has escaped this particular form of annoyance.

THIS LUCKY BABY RIDES HIGH

Child of Fortune Takes His Airing on Roof of One of New York's Skyscraper Hotels.

The average of infants in the hotels of Broadway and Fifth avenue is not 1 per cent, but even their calls present no problems to information clerks in the Knickerbocker. Men who have taken telephone calls from Chicago to hear an unidentified woman's voice on the wire asking, "Where is my husband?" promptly replying, "On his way home," are not easily surprised. "Please send me a baby carriage," by telephone from an apartment in the Knickerbocker yesterday did not jar the information clerk.

"At once, madam," he replied suppressing his promptings to make a cautious inquiry, "touring or limousine?"

In a moment he had learned that Mrs. Burton Craige of Winston Salem, N. C., had arrived with the prettiest baby, and the call was from her room. There was no baby carriage in stock at the Knickerbocker, but one was ready for Baby Craige before the baby was ready for it.

"Can I have it sent to the roof and give the baby an airing there?" came another query. There never had been a baby on the roof, but the possibilities were instantly canvassed and found spacious. Baby Craige and Mrs. Craige had their outing in the bright sunshine far above the street—New York Herald.

Where Air Wizards Study.

There are already six great aerodynamic laboratories scattered throughout the world. The oldest of these is that directed by Doctor Ribiouchinsky, at Koutchino, in Russia; next comes that of M. Eiffel, in Paris, a private institution where this famous engineer has carried out research work of inestimable value for years past.

Paris possesses another laboratory, planned on an ambitious scale, founded at St. Cyr through the generosity of M. Deutsch and controlled by the University of Paris. At Rome there exists a well-equipped laboratory belonging to the Italian aviation corps, and finally there is the admirable aeronautical section of the national physical laboratory at Teddington.

Work of the Body Cells.

The cells of the body may be considered as having receptors through which they appropriate nutrition. Some of these receptors have fixation or receptive power for the poisonous product or toxin of invading bacteria, or for the bacteria themselves. It is in this way the latter are able to injure the cell. When, however, this injury is done to the cells they manufacture many more receptors which are cast into the fluid tissues, that is, the lymph and blood, where they are free to unite with the toxins and bacteria, thus saving the body cells from their baneful influence.

Of Sand-Colored Wool Crepe



Wool crepes are about the most worth while novelties in dress goods for summer wear. They fill much the same place as wool challis and nun's veiling, being soft, light in weight and durable. But the crepe surface is prettier than a plain surface. The crepes come in all colors and are used for negligees in fancy shades and for afternoon, evening and home gowns.

This fabric is really elegant looking. It runs about forty inches wide and is sold at 75 cents a yard, or even less. It does not take much reckoning to find that an ordinary dress requires less than five dollars as an investment for materials.

The novel afternoon dress shown in the picture is made in one piece, although the bodice and skirt are cut separately and mounted on a light underbodice of thin muslin. This bodice is made separately and fitted to the figure, extending below the waist line. The back portion of the crepe bodice is cut to extend over the shoulder and is joined to the front portion several inches below the shoulder seam in the underbodice.

The front portion is cut out at the sides in bolero jacket effect and is pulled into a belt at the waist line in front and at the seams below the shoulders. The short belt across the

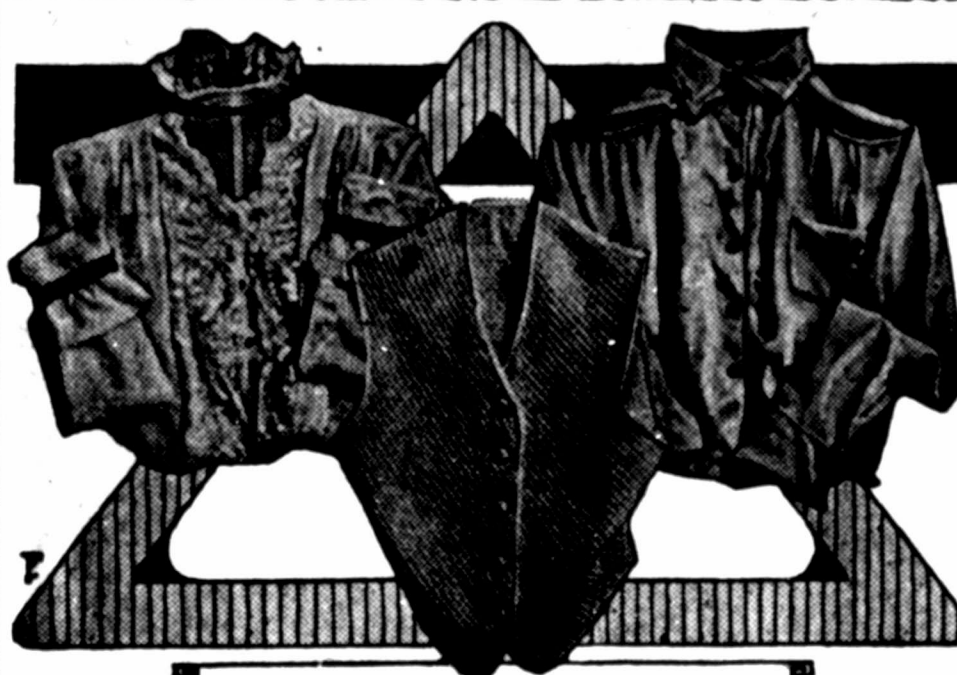
front is braided with soutache braid matching the crepe in color. A short belt braided in the same way extends across the back.

The waist is cut with a V opening at the neck in front and standing turnover collar at the back. This collar is faced with black satin, which is decorated at the edge with a pattern put on with sand-colored soutache braid. Cuffs of the crepe are cut with a turnover upper edge which is also faced with black satin and finished at the edge with the soutache braid as on the collar. A separate stock of black satin with flat boy in front finishes the neck.

The dress fastens with flat pearl buttons down the front. Covered buttons made of black satin might be used to good advantage in place of the pearl. A shaped piece set on at each side carries a little pocket. Machine stitching with silk like the crepe in color makes a decorative finish at the seams.

It requires about five yards of double width goods for this dress, so that the crepe and the satin cost not more than four dollars, leaving a sufficient balance to pay for the buttons, braid and silk thread, and also for the bit of thin muslin that makes the underbodice.

For the Tourists' Wear



The experienced traveler soon learns to travel "light" or, in more explicit terms, to take along as little luggage as possible. Going on a sight-seeing journey requires somewhat different outfitting from going on a visit. But one must be prepared to meet emergencies in either case. For the tourist a hand bag and a good-sized suitcase will carry about all that the sight-seer needs, unless it is that everlasting problem, the extra hat. And the parcel post or express companies will look after that.

Bodices and bodices are made of such sheer materials that a good supply of them takes up little room. Wash silk, pongee, and crepe de chine blouses, made in plain tailored styles, are to be relied upon for wear while traveling. Fancier blouses of chiffon or lace will be needed, but one or two of them will serve for those occasions that require something more dressy than the tailored blouse.

An elegant, new model in crepe de chine is shown in the illustration, strictly tailored and suitable for wash silk or pongee. It is finished with a turnover collar and turned back cuffs. The seams are set together with hemstitching, which is a decorative feature on waists of this kind. A little pocket at the side and white buttons with black rims complete the smart design. Similar waists in pongee are brightened with brilliant red or green buttons, or with buttons bordered with black like those on the pictured waist.

Besides these, there are the waists of plain voile having small tucks and a little strong lace used in their construction. They withstand wear and are as well as silk fabrics and are excellent for the tourist.

Flattened Flowers.

Flowers that look as if they had been pressed as we used to press flowers and leaves when we were children trim all the newest hats. They are placed between layers of chiffon or crepe which form the brims of hats, or are applied flat against the sides of the crown, but wherever they are found they are most effective. In all the pastel shades are they to be had.

"INTERVIEW" WITH THE HERO

Happening When Man From the Front Explains Things to His Fair Charmer.

"Oh, Mr. Hero, I'm so glad to see you safely back from the war. Sit right down and tell me all about it. I'm awfully interested. Wasn't it simply terrible over there? And did you really live in the trenches for weeks at a time with shot and shell screaming all around you? I don't see how you could stand it. Were you ever hit by one of those forty-two centimeter guns? I mean by the bullet, of course; not by the gas. But then, of course, you weren't, or you'd have your arm in a sling or something. Who do you think is going to win? I suppose I shouldn't ask you that, though. You soldiers are not allowed to tell military secrets, are you? Did you ever really kill a man yourself, or don't you know? My uncle, who was in the Spanish war, says you never can tell whether it's your bullet or somebody else's that hits the enemy. I should think that would be awfully annoying. Not that you want to know that you'd killed a man, but still you'd like to know whether you're wasting your ammunition or not. Oh, must you go so soon? I wish you could stay longer. I've been so interested in hearing your adventures. Call again soon, won't you? Good-by."

Psychology of Practice.

The question of short versus long periods of practice in training the human muscles for any particular kind of work is obviously one having far-reaching application. Some interesting experiments on this subject have been carried out by Dr. K. S. Lashley of Johns Hopkins university. Acquisition of skill in archery was selected as the subject of observation. Twenty untrained persons were divided into three groups. One group shot five arrows with the English longbow per day; another, twenty shots per day; and the third, forty shots. The results showed conclusively that the group shooting only five times a day improved in accuracy with less expenditure of time in practice than was required by either of the other groups for the same amount of improvement. A report on the experiments says: "The relatively greater efficiency of short periods of practice continuing for many days is in accordance with the results of the study of animals and of speech habits in man, and indicates that in training to muscular feats, in both animals and men, the length of practice periods required is usually too great for maximum efficiency."—Scientific American.

His Own Windows.

A woman had been arrested for throwing stones through the windows of a building on Pacific avenue and her lawyer, "Indignation" Jones, had applied to Judge Goggin for a writ of habeas corpus.

After the facts had been recited without comment, Judge Goggin exclaimed:

"Hold on there. What number did you say that was?"

"Number 16."

"That's my property. I'll pay the fine myself, but don't break the windows again."

But Not One of Them.

"Does he belong to the moneyed class?"

"Heart and soul. There's nothing he wouldn't do for them."

A girl always tells a young man she can cook—and she always tells other girls that she can't.

The salaries of college teachers with rank of professor range in this country from \$480 to \$7,500 a year.

INSOMNIA

Leads to Madness, if Not Remedied.

"Experiments satisfied me, some 5 years ago," writes a Topelka woman, "that coffee was the direct cause of the insomnia from which I suffered terribly, as well as extreme nervousness and acute dyspepsia."

"I had been a coffee drinker since childhood, and did not like to think that the beverage was doing me all this harm. But it was, and the time came when I had to face the fact, and protect myself. I therefore gave up coffee abruptly and absolutely, and adopted Postum for my hot drink at meals."

"I began to note improvement in my condition very soon after I took on Postum. The change proceeded gradually, but surely, and it was a matter of only a few weeks before I found myself entirely relieved—the nervousness passed away, my digestive apparatus was restored to normal efficiency, and I began to sleep restfully and peacefully."

"These happy conditions have continued during all of the 5 years, and I am safe in saying that I owe them entirely to Postum, for when I began to drink it I ceased to use medicines." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville" in pkgs.

Postum comes in two forms: Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—a soluble powder—dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup. "There's a Reason" for Postum. —sold by Grocers.



I Could Hear Him Saying Over and Over to Himself, "This is a Sin and I Hate to Do It, but I Need the Money."

THERE ARE SOME FOLKS



The following sayings are not original with us but then, there is nothing new under the sun, excepting our Spring and Summer Line of Dry Goods, Shoes, Oxfords, Hats, Clothing, Novelties and Ability to Please Customers

Longfellow could take a worthless piece of paper, write a poem on it and make it worth \$65,000—That's Talent. There are some men who can write a few words on a piece of paper and make it worth \$120,000,000—That's Capital. The United States can take an ounce and a quarter of gold and make it worth \$20—That's Money. A mechanic can take \$5 worth of material and make it into watch springs worth \$1,000—That's Skill. There are some people who can take a 50 cent piece of canvas and paint a picture on it worth \$5,000—That's Art. There are some who invest in Roosevelt county real estate and stock—THAT'S BUSINESS. A woman can buy her hat at home for \$7.50 but prefers to order at \$9.79—That's Poor Finance. We could write our check for \$140,000,000, but it wouldn't be worth a blamed cent—That's Tough. There are some who will tell you that there are other dry goods stores as good as ours—THAT'S NERVE.

Just a minute, while we think of it, don't take his word for it, but when in town, come in and see for yourself. Call and see us when in town. Make our store your headquarters. You are always welcome---That's the Truth.

Our Ladies' and Gents' Furnishings Departments are just now very attractive and you'll experience no trouble in finding what you want. John B. Stetson Hats, Walk-Over and Dorothy Dodd Shoes, Everything that has Quality, Elegance and Fit. The minimum of price for the maximum of value. We like to show 'em.

Where Quality is Supreme
And Where Price is Right

Warren-Fooshee & Co.
PORTALES
THE HOME OF GOOD GOODS

Every Day is Bargain Day
We Satisfy Our Customers

Portales Utilities Company

Regarding watering alfalfa, the yield will be directly proportional to water put on under conditions in this Valley. Very few people are watering their alfalfa enough. Wholesale rates are made by this company to encourage the use of water. It is not economical to put on only a little water. Many people are only using enough water to take care of re-evaporation. In other words, many people are paying only for water that goes off in the air, making rain for some one else. The thing to do is to put on enough water to benefit the alfalfa plant.

Why not decide to spend 50 cents to \$1.00 per ton of alfalfa raised for water, run the pump continuously, wet the alfalfa. The returns will justify the expenditure. ALFALFA NEEDS WATER. IT IS NOT A DRY FARM CROP. There are times when economy is not true economy. YOU CAN USE SO LITTLE WATER THAT YOU ABSOLUTELY WASTE WHAT YOU DO USE.

...Portales Power and Irrigation Company...

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