

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 24, 1915

Number 35

More Fine Cattle

John Young this week received a car of fine registered and high grade Hereford cattle that he had bought at Springdale, Arkansas. In this bunch there is one three year old bull that weighs seventeen hundred and twenty pounds. He is registered and a perfect individual. There is also one that is but sixteen months old that is as good, or better. He was sired by the big boy and his dam was a registered Hereford lady of high degree. He also has some cows and heifers that are of just as pure blood as anybody's unregistered stuff. The bulls were secured from one of the prize winning breeders of Arkansas and they were the pick of his herd. Mr. Young intends to keep a part of these cattle, including the young bull, to add to his already established herd at his stock farm, seven miles southeast of Portales. The remainder he will offer for sale. Mr. Young has a splendid farm and he is stocking it with pure bred cattle, horses and hogs. He is an experienced stock man and his success is a certainty. John says that the man who was sent with this car of stuff became tired of his job at Waynoka, Oklahoma, and sold one of his best cows and calves, and thus far has not been located.

Suffrage Club Notes

A very pleasant meeting was held at the home of Mrs. Merrill Wednesday at 3 p. m. The new officers were installed, Mrs. Carr being the new president. The report of the National conference held in Chicago last week, was read and discussed. Also the convention of the Congressional Union in Albuquerque, July 16. It was decided that the club favor the National association in preference to the Union, and we would remain neutral as to the organization of the state for the Union.

Year books will be issued for a course of study in the club commencing in September.

All suffragists are requested to identify themselves with the club both in town and the county.

It was decided that since we stand for suffrage we should come to the home community first and it was therefore decided that the women of Portales should be acquainted with the issues at stake in the coming election. Therefore a mass meeting is called.

All members are especially asked to take the Woman's Journal which gives full items concerning each state and the national work. Mrs. Merrill takes the subscriptions.

Presbyterian Church

The pastor has returned from a short but delightful trip to Childress, Texas, and will fill his pulpit Sunday. Sunday school at 10 a. m. and preaching at 11 a. m. Something special for the 11 o'clock hour. It is earnestly hoped that every member of the congregation try to be present. A cordial invitation is extended to everyone who will to come and worship with us.

HUGH M. SMITH, Pastor.

Church of Christ

Sunday school at 10 a. m., and preaching and communion at 11 a. m. Subject for the morning, "A Neglected Compendium of Light." Every member should be present. All are most welcome. Preaching every fourth Sunday of each month.

R. D. FIFIELD, Pastor.

Mrs. O. S. Roden and daughter, Mary Verd, of Cullman, Alabama, arrived Sunday and will visit for some time in the home of her sister, Mrs. J. K. Bland.

Ed and Joe Patterson, sons of Dr. and Mrs. W. E. Patterson, returned this week from college, Edward from Denver, Colorado, and Joe from Atchison, Kansas. Both these boys made exceptional records as students and will return with the opening of the schools.

Miss Ethel Loftis, of Abilene, Texas, arrived this week for a visit with Mrs. Will McDaniel. This is her first visit to the Portales Valley and she expressed herself as being well pleased with the country and, also, that she might locate here.

Sam J. Stinnett, one of the old timers in the Portales Valley, returned this week from Jayton, Texas, at which place he taught school during the past year. Mr. Stinnett will teach at the Doss school house next year.

The Portales base ball team will go to Clovis and play three games July 3rd, 4th and 5th. It is expected that quite a number of enthusiasts will go up and help the boys win.

The young ladies of Mrs. Carr's Sunday school class will sell cakes and cherry pies at C. V. Harris' store next Saturday afternoon. Will be glad to take your order. Phone 31.

The Suffrage club calls a mass meeting of women voters at the court house, Saturday of this week at 3 p. m. to consider the bond election for July 5th.

Mrs. W. E. Lindsey kindly presented the News force with a box of exceptionally fine cherries from her orchard. They sure were good.

Harry Buchanan, Dr. S. B. Owens and Edwin Neer left Wednesday morning for Dallas and other Texas points in Mr. Buchanan's Buick.

A. C. Woodburn, who has been teaching school at Dickens, Texas, for the past year, returned this week and will make this his home in the future.

The Ford Motor company have completed arrangements to establish a Ford branch in Washington, D. C., at an approximate cost of \$300,000.00.

Mrs. Sam J. Nixon returned Thursday morning from a visit to her parents in Texas. Mrs. Dudley Hardy met her at Clovis.

The local Ford agency report they have been unable to get Fords for the past sixty days. Everybody rides these days.

House painting and papering, signs, auto and carriage painting, old mirrors re-silvered. See Goodloe. It

"The Guardian of His Flock," featuring J. Warren Kerrigan, is a masterpiece at the Cosy, Saturday night, June 26th.

Jeff Hightower was a Portales visitor Wednesday of this week. Jeff says that the harvester business is looking up.

Wall paper from 15c up to 50c per bolt. Paint is still \$2.00 per gallon. Look out for a rise soon. Goodloe's store. It

The Black Box shown at the Cosy each Tuesday night, is proving to be the most popular serial shown here.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Ed Steele June 9, 1915, a nine pound boy. Mrs. F. J. Hardin, mid-wife.

Rev. H. M. Smith returned this week from a short visit with his children at Childress, Texas.

Mrs. S. D. Beaver was visiting friends in Clovis a couple of days this week.

PORTALES VALLEY HAS AN OPPORTUNITY TO SECURE CREAMERY RUN ON BUSINESS LINES

Man of Many Years Experience Visits Portales and Believes There is Wonderful Opportunities for a Creamery in this County

As an Evidence of Good Faith He Deposits Five Hundred Dollars With the Local Banks, Same Being an Estimated One-Tenth of the Cost of the Machinery and Plant

When this community started agitating a creamery several years ago there were a great number of things which we did not know about creameries. Gradually we are learning some of the requisites. First, we have seen the wily promoter come in, agitate and get a goodly number of men interested. We have sounded him out and found he was willing to furnish a first class \$2,500 creamery for \$4,000 or \$5,000. We have seen the man come in who was going to build a \$25,000 or \$30,000 plant and we have heard him talk about putting up \$5,000 of his own money, but the \$5,000 never arrived.

The matter of a creamery in Roosevelt county has been taken up with the industrial department of the Santa Fe railroad and through the influence of Mr. Dana, of this department, a number of people who are interested in finding new sites for creameries have been located.

In order that a creamery be successful in Roosevelt county it must have first, sufficient cream to keep it going. In other words, the raw product must be available. Second, it must have some market for the finished butter; otherwise it will soon fail because no amount of operating capital can carry butter indefinitely.

The cream data on production has been very carefully gathered. Roosevelt county is outputting at the rate of one thousand 10 gallon cans of cream per month right now. There is no question about cream being available. A market for the finished product has been very carefully analyzed and in the coal camps, copper camps, through the Santa Fe railroad influences and through the Portales Utilities company influences it is pretty well determined that the output of a creamery can be sold.

Now the problem comes how best to organize a creamery so as to be fair to everybody. If a private institution were to go into the creamery business, history shows that they will keep down the price of cream to the farmer in order to make as much profit as possible to themselves. On the other hand, if the farmers organize a mutual creamery without any definite head or system of management, they often come to grief through petty jealousies between various farmers and through the fear that some men are getting better treatment than others. It would therefore look as though the ideal creamery for Roosevelt county would be one in which the man operating the creamery would have a financial personal interest. Such an interest, however, should not be a majority interest. He should

have a minority interest. The stockholders of the creamery should be largely among the farmers who are furnishing cream and among the citizens of the community benefitted by the creamery.

Many of our farmers are only getting 18 cents per pound for cream right now. They should be getting from 6 to 10 or 12 cents more than this right now according to the market. Supposing that you could get 26 or 28 cents right now instead of 18 cents. Wouldn't you be in favor of a local creamery? Everybody answers yes.

In order that a creamery be successful it must have sufficient cows contributory to the creamery and it must be possible for every farmer who wants to engage in the cream business to get some cows. We are pleased to announce that arrangements have been made whereby any man who has proper collateral or whose personal credit is good will be enabled to purchase high grade milk stock. This stock will be provided and facilities for handling it will be provided as soon as the creamery is under way. Every community that can support a creamery and has stuck to the creamery business has been successful. It gives the farmer a monthly income in cash. This carries him along and makes him a preferred customer at all of the stores. There is nothing like the dairy cow as a mortgage lifter.

It is a matter of congratulation to Roosevelt county that there is more cream going out of this county now than out of many of the recently developed districts on which a great deal of money has been spent.

Mr. Dana, of the industrial department of the Santa Fe railroad, brought this matter of the possibility of a creamery at Portales to the attention of Mr. J. L. Blunt, and he is now in Portales. He has been in the creamery business for upwards of twenty years. He has operated creameries of his own, he has been in the employ of Creamery Package companies handling creamery goods and he has contracted and built creameries. The first thing he did upon arriving at Portales was to determine how much cream was going out. The next thing he did was to consult with some contractors in order to secure prices on a suitable building. The next thing he did was to consult the local banks as to their attitude, which he found was favorable. He then announced that he was ready to take hold of a creamery at this point and as evidence of his good faith he has deposited with the local banks \$500 in cash, the same

being an estimated one-tenth of the cost of the creamery. He wishes to hold approximately a 10 per cent interest in the creamery and he will operate the same. He will also put up a bond for performance. He states he will buy the machinery in open book fashion so that any prospective stockholder may have access to the cost of the material, in order that there may be no chance for any individual outside profit or any water in the stock. It looks as though Mr. Blunt were bona fide interested in the location of a creamery. His experience would indicate his ability to build a creamery and build it right. His method of organization looks sound. It would look as though he should have the backing of the community. If Roosevelt county wants a creamery, and we all know that we need it, let's turn out and hear what Mr. Blunt has to say. Then if the community feels as those business men feel who have interviewed Mr. Blunt, there is no question but what he will have the unanimous support of everybody.

There will be a meeting held at the court house at Portales on Saturday, June 27, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of hearing what Mr. Blunt has to say about the cream game and particularly what he advises with regard to a creamery in Roosevelt county. Mr. Blunt later expects to visit the various cream stations in the county and hold meetings for the purpose of discussing the matter with the farmers. As Mr. Blunt has been in the cream business he can give the farmers some very valuable information as to methods of testing cream, also as to methods of testing a cow, the best kind of feed and the best kind of cows; what may be expected in the way of production of cream and how to take care of it. This information will come from a practical man and from the standpoint of a man who uses the cream and turns it into butter. It is to be hoped that every farmer within reach of one of these meetings will turn out. If we can increase the price of cream to the farmer over one-third, we are going to put a great many dollars into the pockets of the farmers of Roosevelt county.

We have been through the promotion stage and the hot air stage and the shoe string gambler stage. Now let's get right down to brass tacks and build a real, genuine creamery.

Coleman Pendley met with rather a serious accident Saturday night. While riding home horseback he ran into a barbed wire fence and, the horse becoming frightened, mixed him up with the wire, cutting one leg badly. The flesh was nearly all cut off below the knee and above the ankle, taking the fleshy part of the calf. At last reports he was getting along as well as could be expected, considering the injuries sustained.

Deputy Sheriff B. B. Clayton returned Wednesday from Camp Verdi, Arizona, where he has been visiting with his parents and brothers. Bent says that they are all doing well. Leslie is a state ranger and his father is farming. Frank Tompkins is running a barber shop and making good money. Also that hunting and fishing is fine.

Stove enamel, bath tub enamel, "Enamelac" for your floors and furniture, blackboard slating, LePages glue, liquid veneer and many other specialties at Goodloe's store. It

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Walter Thompson, June 7, 1915, a six pound boy.

Clean Day at Clovis

Last Sunday was clean up day at Clovis, that is, such appears to have been the impression the Portales ball players were laboring under, and they proceeded to make this impression a reality in a manner so rapid that the heads of the Clovis fans are still somewhat chaotic as to just what did take place. The first time up Portales "pounded the pill" for five earned runs, Duck, our first baseman, swatting it for an easy amble all the way 'round. Clovis appears to have become divorced from its goat early in the game, in fact, about the time they their fielders were disappearing below the horizon in mad pursuit of the little bunt perpetrated by Duck just before he did a tango around all the bases. Especially did the back stop for the "Windy Wonder" lose control when he invited a Portales man out of the grand stand to have his coco hammered. The game was too much one sided to be interesting, too much like taking milk from a baby. The final score was thirteen to five in favor of Portales. Special features of the game was the work of Pitcher Killion, Catcher Patterson and First Baseman Duck, all Portales players. However, all the boys did themselves proud. Carl Johnson played an errorless game as official "rooter" for the "Pump City" boys, while Roy Connally told the Clovis boys when they struck out and otherwise settled disputes at the home plate.

"Merry Milk Maids" Again

Upon request the students of the High school will again give their operetta, "The Merry Milk Maids." The request was made by the Annual management and was necessary to raise the balance of the money due on them. The operetta is good, much better than any of the traveling entertainments, and the proceeds will be employed for a meritorious purpose. The Annual was the finest thing of the kind ever put out in the state and was well worth the money and effort expended on it. Cosy, Wednesday night, June 30, popular prices.

Barbecue and Picnic at Delphos

There will be a barbecue and picnic at Delphos Saturday, July 3d, to which all the people of Roosevelt county are invited. There will be speaking by Judge W. E. Lindsey, J. A. Hall and C. M. Compton. The people of Delphos will provide the barbecue and request that visitors will bring lunch baskets containing the "trimmings." There will be bronc twisting and other outdoor sports for your entertainment.

Methodist Church

We spoke last Sunday morning upon the subject of "Strong Womanhood," to a splendid and attentive audience and we believe the results for good will be lasting. My brother, J. A. Bell, who has just returned from Atlanta, Georgia, where he has been attending school for the past year, will preach for me Sunday morning. There will be no service at night because of the revival at the Baptist church. You will be welcome at our church.

A. C. BELL, Pastor.

Last Saturday the Portales baseball team defeated Rogers in a fast game by a score of five to four. The Rogers boys have a strong bunch of players but they lacked one score of a tie. Portales has some ball team and Rogers came nearer holding them down than could any other club in this part of the state.

Ed J. Neer made a business trip to Santa Fe this week.

ORCHARD GLEANINGS

PROPER SITE FOR VINEYARD

Hilly Ground Should Be Preferred, With Slope Towards South—Frequent Cultivation Needed.

In selecting a site for a vineyard hilly ground should be preferred and the slope should be toward the south. This will give the necessary air ventilation and the hot sun for ripening. Any soil that is not too poor will do, but it should be free from hardpan, as the deep roots protect the vines during a drought. The first few years after planting give the young vines a chance to make a healthy growth. Keep the weeds down with the frequent cultivation. This ought to be kept up during the entire life of the plant, for without it there can be no great success in grape growing.

I believe I am safe in saying that 95 per cent of the vines in commercial



Grape is Most Useful Fruit.

vineyards, particularly around our part of the country, are Concorda, writes J. P. Hess of Iowa in Orange Judd Farmer. This is the great commercial grape. The sturdiness and hardness of its vines, which resist both drought and freezing, and its un-failing production, make it of great value. The fact that its picking season extends over three weeks is also an important item.

The grapes in our country are very free from disease and insect pests. Leaf hopper is a pest only where lack of cultivation allows the weeds to grow under and about the vines. Borers can be kept out by careful pruning and cutting away all canes where they appear and burning them. Black rot appears only where rows are too close together or do level ground and in a wet season. These are the only diseases or pests which amount to anything with us. We do not spray. In some places, however, the requirements might be different.

CULTIVATE THE STRAWBERRY

Plants Should Be Secured From Nurseryman Who Makes Specialty of Them—Keep Weeds Out.

Some good points in the commercial growing of strawberries that should be emphasized are:

Buy your plants from some nurseryman who makes a specialty of handling them. By doing this you are not so likely to get "mixed plants," or old brown-rooted ones. Pick the small-crowned plants and prune the roots back to about three or four inches.

Commence cultivation as soon as the plants are set and keep it up till autumn. The soil must be loosened and no weeds allowed to grow. If the plants have done well during their first summer there should be less than six inches between the runners of adjacent plants.

They will bear the first year, but it is better to pinch off all the blossoms and wait for the second year crop. Mulch with straw for the winter, putting it over them to a depth of about three inches. This straw is raked back from the plants in spring, but left between the rows to hold moisture during dry weather.

PROPER DISTANCE TO PLANT

Apple Trees Should Be Thirty Feet Apart, Each Way—Dwarfs Occupy About Half of Space.

Standard apples, 30 feet apart each way.

Standard pears and strong growing cherries, 20 feet apart each way.

Duke and Morelle cherries, 18 feet apart.

Prunes, plums, apricots, peaches, nectarines, 16 to 20 feet apart.

Dwarf pears, 10 to 12 feet apart.

Dwarf apples, 10 to 12 feet each way.

Grapes, rows 10 to 15 feet apart, 7 to 16 feet in rows.

Evaporation of Fruits. The main change which takes place in the evaporation of fruits is the loss of water, but other changes also occur. Very often the right degree of heat produces changes not unlike those which occur during natural ripening of the plant.

ADVANTAGE OF SPRAYING IN ORCHARDS



Making Iron Sulphate and Filling Sprayer Tank.

When it costs less than ten cents a tree to spray an apple orchard, the wonder is that more are not sprayed; particularly the wonder grows when it is a proved fact that the crop is increased from 50 to 300 per cent by intelligent spraying.

The cost of spraying is not easy to ascertain, or to make a general average, because of the varying conditions



Twig From an Elberta Peach Tree Sprayed With a Sulphur Spray—Healthy.

In the orchard sprayed. An orchardist, who is supplied with all the modern machinery, and who has a large number of trees, can naturally spray his trees at a smaller cost per tree than the man who is handicapped by lack of equipment in a smaller orchard.

The effectiveness of spraying is the great thing. If it is well done, the results will be certain, but if poorly done, they will be uncertain. It will not do to spray half the buds, or three-quarters, or even nine-tenths, and leave any portion unsprayed, if perfect success is to be attained.

The codling moth, which probably does more harm to apple orchards than any other insect, is hard to reach, and the greatest care must be taken to apply the spray at exactly the right time to put him out of business.

This insect varies somewhat in its work, and it may be that for two or three seasons in succession damages from it will not be large, but if this period of relief may be succeeded by one in which the damage caused by this insect is tremendous.

The whole secret of successful spraying is to get the poison in the place where the worms will naturally go to eat it. If that is done, the career of the worm is ended, but if the poison is applied to other parts of the tree, and the favorite hiding places of the worm are not sprayed, it will go on eating its way into the heart of the apple, and the work of spraying will be lost.

If we examine a young apple when it is first forming it will be seen that there is a little hollow called the



Twig From Elberta Peach Tree Un-sprayed—Attacked by Peach-Leaf Curl—in a Short Time Both Leaves and Blossoms Fall.

calyx cup. This is covered over by the circle of stamens, and this, in turn, will be covered over soon after the little apple forms by the five little green lobes, which gradually close and form the perfect roof over the cup beneath.

The codling-moth lays its eggs on the leaves surrounding the clusters of little apples. The worms do not hatch out until several weeks after the little apple forms, but as soon as they are out they hustle for a hiding place, and they find this in the blossom end of the apple.

They crawl down between the little lobes through the stamens, to the very bottom of the calyx cup, and there, secure from molestation, they proceed to eat their way into the tender seeds.

Now it follows that if the sprayer has done a good job and injected the poison down to the bottom of the cup, Mr. C. Moth will meet his death with

his first meal; but if the poison has not reached the inside of the little cup, the worm will go on destroying the apple.

If the sprayer waits until the little lobes close over the calyx cup, naturally the poison cannot get inside, and this is the point of the whole matter. It is necessary to spray before the cup closes.

It has been demonstrated over and over again that where perfect spraying was done from 92 to 95 per cent of all the first brood of the codling-moth were killed. Also, this kind of spraying destroys some of the remaining ones afterward, thus practically preventing a second brood.

In order to get the poison into the little calyx cup it is necessary to inject it with considerable force, because the stamen bars are thick and tolerably stout, and form a solid roof over the cup.

If the spray is put on as a mist, it lodges on the outside, and if thrown up into the air to come down in falling drops, it will strike this little roof and roll off. Here's where the spray nozzle comes in. This instrument sends a driving spray of fine drops five or six feet before it breaks up into a mist, and the nozzle must be held within a foot or two of the blossom in order that the spray can penetrate to the very bottom of the cup.

To do this thoroughly, it is necessary to point the nozzle straight into every blossom on the tree, and to do



Grape Root Worm: a, Adult or Beetle; b, Eggs on Cane About Natural Size; c, Eggs Enlarged; d, Full Grown Larvae; e, Pupa; f, g, Roots of Grape Showing Injury of Larvae; h, Grape Leaf Showing Characteristic Chain-like Feeding Marks Made by Beetles.

this the sprayer must stand on a platform high enough to reach into the blossoms, and he must then get down low enough so that he can reach those blossoms which point downward.

Most of these blossoms that point downward may be reached from the under side by turning the nozzle under them and directing the spray upward. The top of the spraying tower should be high enough so that a man's head will come just about to the level of the tops of the trees. This tower may be placed on a wagon and drawn from tree to tree.

A barrel pump, operated by a man with a good muscle, will do the business thoroughly, and the two or three hours necessary to spray a good-sized orchard, even when repeated three times during the growing season, is time that will bring its reward from four to tenfold.

In some cases very good results have been obtained by a single application, but perfect results cannot be had unless the first spraying is followed up, not only during the first season, but for every season.

In spraying peach trees to prevent rot and leaf-curl, the spray should be applied just before the leaf buds open. The foliage of peach trees is delicate and easily injured and, therefore, if bordeaux is applied, it should be reduced to one-half strength.

If bordeaux is used when the fruit is about ripe, the peaches will be discolored. Many orchardists use the colorless solution of copper carbonate at this time, but it does not have as good effect as the bordeaux.

In spraying for codling-moth, or other insects, where arsenate of lead is used, care must be taken that the mixture be not too strong and that it be not applied on very hot, dry days, as it undoubtedly injures the trees under these conditions. In some instances spray applied at such seasons injures the foliage and causes it to drop.

DRY FARMING SUCCESS

Two Distinct Systems Are Now Being Employed.

Deep Plowing Insures Larger Crop Yield and Also Saves Humus, Which is Important in Conserving Soil Moisture.

(By E. R. PARSONS, in Dry Farm Bulletin.)

There are two distinct schools of dry farming.

One relies more on the intensive tillage of the top five or six inches rather than on systematic deep working of the soil.

The other might be termed subsoil farming, for the results are obtained by deep plowing, deep rooting and a reservoir of moisture from two to six feet under the surface where practically nothing can extract the moisture but the roots of crops.

Anyone who plants trees two feet deep in the subsoil of a well cultivated farm and watches them grow can at once appreciate the difference between the two systems.

In the intensive surface system the farmer plows his sod two or three inches, rolls it flat and runs a slanted harrow over it. He plants a crop on it. The next season he backsets it, sets it back where it was before, and plants a crop on the other side of it. The least said about the yield the better.

In the deep plowing or subsoil system of farming, as advocated by the writer and such men as Farrel of Utah, Spaulding of Denver, Colonel Bester of the Transvaal, etc., etc., we first disk the sod in wet weather as deeply as possible, then turn it under from eight to ten inches deep, and disk the underside, which is now up-permost.

In grandfather's time they used to plow the sod shallow and leave it to rot. Nowadays we do most of this rotting with the disk, and alternate the disk with the harrow until the whole thing is reduced to a mellow seed bed.

A seed bed prepared in this manner and allowed time to soak up and settle with the precipitation of winter or spring, is good for 40 or 50 bushels of corn or three tons of sorghum feed the first year.

Deep work also saves the humus, which is as important as conserving moisture, for when sod is worried to pieces on the surface until it is worn out its fertilizing value (estimated at about \$100 an acre) is almost entirely lost—burned up by the atmosphere.

The next season we do not back set it. The modern way is to cross plow it, which crosses both the whole field, making the tilth finer yet. Another reason we prefer cross plowing is that the plow, instead of following and skidding along the same rut, attacks them at the side, going under them and through them, and works up all the cut and cover slices in the hard streaks left by the first breaking.

If this were thoroughly understood there would be no more backsetting, for the second year should produce the finest crop in the life of the field, rather than a catch crop of nubbins on a two or three-inch backset.

A delusion cherished by the shallow school of dry farming is that water may be caused to rise from the subsoil to the seed bed in dry weather by packing, and that, therefore, there is no reason to plow deeply.

The professors of physics tell us that within certain well understood limits the densest, most compact soil has the stronger capillary pull, so even if there was free water present the seed bed would have to be compacted until more solid than the subsoil in order to obtain a rise of moisture from down below. For instance, a brick will take moisture from a sponge, but the sponge will not take moisture from a brick.

It can also be readily understood that when a man is farming over a hundred feet of dry subsoil, there is no free water, for it is all absorbed, and converted into film water as fast as it falls.

The idea, of course, has been imported from the humid states where free water in the soil is rather the rule than the exception.

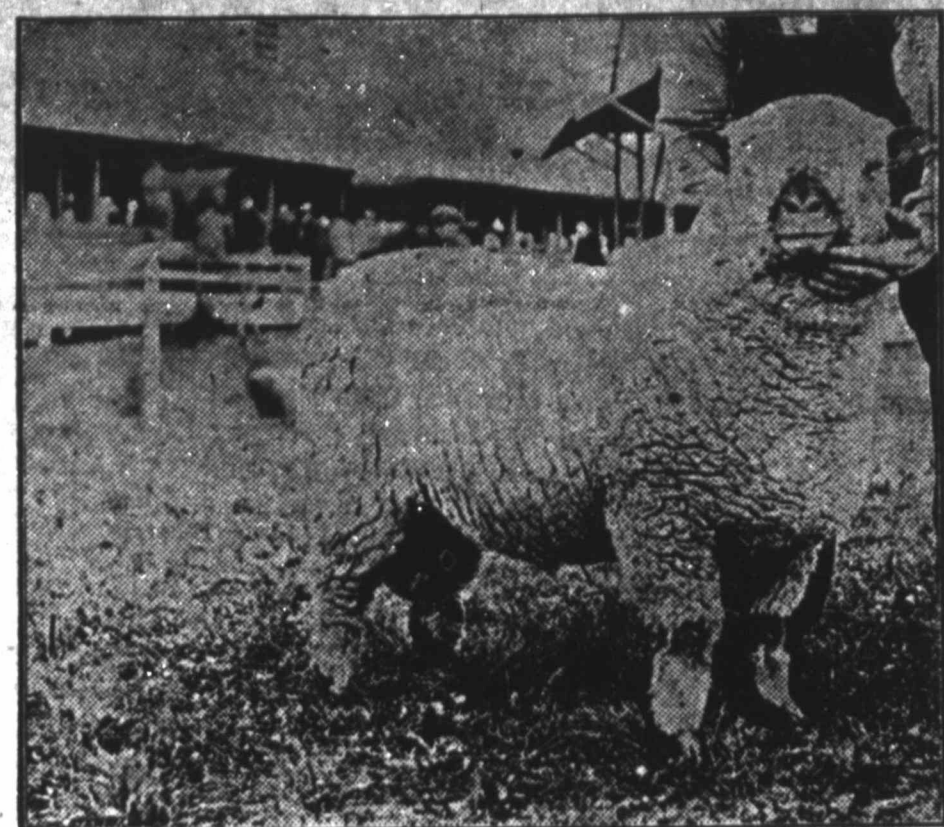
It is quite true, however, that after harrowing a newly plowed field in spring weather, moisture seems to come to the surface. It does, so long as there is any free water in the top six inches which has not had time to be absorbed into the subsoil, but this is simply the top inch robbing the second and third and does not come from any depth.

As all dry farmers know—who have ever plowed a field—that instead of moisture coming up from below in dry weather, the seed-bed commences to dry out, and if it has been overpacked a crust forms under the mulch which in a shallow plowed field may kill the crop.

Starts His Trees Right.

A western horticulturist, who has had a very extensive experience in orchard planting, says that he makes it a practice when planting a large orchard, to follow his planters and try to pull up the trees. When a sharp jerk fails to loosen a tree, it is set firmly enough. But if the soil cracks or the tree pulls out, then it must be reset and the soil packed down as firmly as it should have been in the first place.

WORK FOR SUCCESS WITH SHEEP FLOCK



A Prize-Winning Shropshire Ram.

(By A. C. CHOATE.)

By this time the sheep have been turned into pasture and I desire to give a few points on the feed for the flock during the time they are on grass.

When you fasten the gate behind the flock when they are turned on the pasture do not think that your duties are ended until November.

In the business of raising sheep it is the shepherd with the ever-watchful eye who is reaping success, now as always.

A little time will insure a good start and cost but little.

As soon as the ground can be worked, take a little strip of land, prepare a good seedbed and sow in rape.

In three weeks sow a second strip and so on until the last of July. These plots should be adjacent to the pasture and can be temporarily inclosed by woven wire, giving the sheep a new feeding ground every four or five days.

As sheep want short, crisp grass it can be secured by this method without overstocking the pasture and it would be well to have it so arranged that the sheep can be changed from one division to another once in two weeks.

It is surprising how soon a lot of lambs will begin to eat bran, oats,

and cracked corn, wheat screenings, etc., if such feeds are placed within their reach.

The best way to feed grain to lambs is to make a creep for them. This is a pen in the pasture with an opening on each side through which the lambs can creep but small enough to keep the ewes out.

If such a pen is made of slats set upright, the slats may be far enough apart to allow the lambs to creep through anywhere at pleasure.

This pen or creep should be covered so as to protect the grain from rains and should have a trough in it in which the grain should be kept all the time.

The lambs will grow and thrive wonderfully and when weaning time comes they may be taken away from the ewes without any setback at all. Lambs mature quickly and make a better size if they are taught to eat grain as quickly as possible.

While it is advisable to see the sheep often while they are on pasture, still it is not necessary to stay with them all the time and good results may be obtained with plenty of good water, salt and feed and a weekly visit, if the dogs do not trouble them.

If, however, sheep-killing dogs are around, be on your guard with a good shotgun.

RAISE PEANUTS IN NORTHERN SECTIONS

Spanish Variety Grows in a Bunch and Can Be Planted Closely—Matures Early.

(By HUGH Q. GRINSTEAD.)

A few years ago it was thought that peanuts or "goobers" as they are called in the South, could be raised only in the southern states, but now it is known that they do fairly well as far north as Iowa, while they grow almost as well in Missouri as in the more southern states.

The best variety to plant so far north is the Spanish, which grows in a bunch, can be planted closer, and matures earlier and more even than the old Virginia varieties. The soil best suited to the growth of peanuts is sandy or warm and well drained.

They should not be planted till the ground is warm, about the same time you would plant melons. Prepare the ground well, and drop the seed two in a hill 14 inches apart for the bunch kind, and about 20 inches apart for the vine kinds usually grown in the South.

They should be kept clean. It is not necessary to cover the vine with dirt in order to get it to form nuts, as was once done, for the vines will throw out runners on which the nuts form by little roots running into the ground.

I never saw a peanut plant quit bearing. Like the cotton plant, they have fruit of all stages of growth when the crop is harvested, and, of course, the longer the season the larger the crop.

As soon as there is danger of frost the vines should be pulled up. A fork should be run under the hill, loosening the ground so all the nuts may be pulled up with the vine. The vines may be allowed to remain in the field if the weather is good, or they may be taken to the barn and the nuts picked off at any time.

If the vines are not allowed to get wet they make excellent hay. There will be many culls or imperfect nuts that are worth nothing and should be left on the vines for the stock.

A pound of nuts from any good seedman will plant enough for home use. They are healthful food and contain much nourishment.

Dairyman Must Be Orderly.

The dairy farmer must be orderly and he must be systematic. He must like his work and he must be proud of his cattle. If he is not any of these he will seldom prove successful.

Decide on Breed Yourself.

Which is the best breed to handle? Here's a question that very often presents itself and the only answer is found in the personal equation. It's up to you to decide for yourself.

BEST TIME TO HAVE THE COWS FRESHEN

More Time for Caring for Animal and Her Products in Winter Than in Summer.

(By C. A. HUTTON, University of Tennessee.)

There are several advantages in having the cows freshen in the fall of the year instead of in the spring. There is more time on the farm for caring for the cow and her products during the winter months.

Cows will give a better yield of milk than if they freshen in the spring. If they are properly cared for and fed, they will milk well when fresh; then, when the grass comes in the spring, it helps to keep the milk flow, so that the fall fresh cow will milk better throughout the year than the one that freshens in the spring. The cows will be dry during the hot summer months, when pastures are short and flies are bad. More attention can be given to caring for the calves, and they will be ready to turn on pasture in the spring when grass comes.

There is more demand for milk and butter during the winter months, and the price is higher than in the summer; if cows are bred so as to freshen in the fall, they will give better cash returns from the sale of their products.

SUPERIOR QUALITY OF BERKSHIRE HOG

Animal in Good Condition Is Attractive in Appearance—Noted for Prolificacy.

In general form a modern well-bred Berkshire, in good condition, is symmetrical throughout, attractive in appearance and recognized at once as an animal of more than ordinary worth.

The improved Berkshire is further characterized by the superior quality and proportionate quantity of its flesh, which is tender and juicy, the hams and shoulders being nicely marbled with fat and lean meat, while the sides are also noted for their excellence in these respects, making them especially desirable for curing as bacon.

There is less loss in dressing a well-fitted Berkshire than in dressing any other kind of hog. From the fattening pen to the packing house he suffers less loss than any other breed, and after he has gone through the curing process and has found the consumer the percentage of waste is the smallest of any breed.

Berkshire swine are also noted for their docility and prolificacy, the sows usually bringing large litters and proving themselves gentle mothers.

SEEING LIFE with JOHN HENRY & George V. Hobart

John Henry On Tipping

SAY! did you ever make up your mind not to do any more tipping? And have you noticed how quickly you're forced to take the make-up off?

In a Big Town nowadays tipping is as necessary as a traffic cop. Only by the aid of one or both can you make any progress or get anywhere.

And the battle cry in each case is "Hands up!"

It's so in this country today that before a thoughtful man cushion-caroms through the merry-go-round doors of a swell hotel he has to leave his pocket-book on the sidewalk if he doesn't want to lose it.

On the other side, across the Big Pond, if a hotel employe does you a little favor and you slip him tuppence ha'penny or a pennig he will smile back at you and be much obliged for five minutes.

But in this country if you tip anybody with a couple of pennies the chances are you'll wake up in the nearest hospital and find a kind-hearted but not very pictorial nurse leaning over you and whispering "Keep callum, now, keep cool and callum!" The doctor says you will recover everything except your watch if he can find a small piece of the medulla oblongata which was removed from the northeastern part of your bean when the bell-boy soaked you with the ice-pitcher!

It takes a brave man to save his money these days.

Hep Hardy is one of those reckless tip-tossers. He thinks that all silver money should have a smooth surface, thereby making it easier to slip a coin to a waiter.

He is what the laurajans would call a pepper box of prodigality.

Hep hands out backsheesh like an absent-minded farmer sowing grain.

Hep's trail through a Big Town looks as though the cashier of a five and ten cent store was walking to the bank and had a hole in the canvas bag.

When Hep starts out to pound a public road with his rowdy-cart all the waiters in every hash-foundry within sound of his siren fall flat on their faces and yell, "Hallelujah! pay-day is here again!"

Peaches and I dined with Hep at the Saint Astorville Hotel night before last. Hep likes to dine there because the waiters are French and when he tries to say "Good evening!" in their native tongue he insults them so bitterly he has to sprinkle the room with tip-money in order to square himself.

Hep loves to squeeze into a French cafe, grab a French menu card, and in a confidential tone give an order like this to the French waiter: "Avec le beaucoup pomme de terre. Donnez moi de l'eau chaude; je vais me raser. Avec get a move on you!"

In a French hour and a half the French waiter hurries back with a sultry melodrama wherein each swallow is a thrill and every new

One of Effendi Bey's lieutenants, made up to look like Ivan the Terrible, rode up to our table to inquire if a waiter had taken our order. Hep told him no, but Ivan couldn't believe it. Ivan was firm in his disbelief until Hep gave him money, then he saw the light and went joyously away from there.

Presently a waiter arrived who in some other incarnation must have been a pirate on the Spanish Main.

He had a chin which was divided against itself, and a forehead which was retreating hurriedly on the fourth speed.

One look at Captain Kidd and I knew that Hep's desire to die poor but popular would be realized.

All the time the Captain was taking our order he was sizing us up and hoping in Portuguese that Hep's eyesight wasn't good so he could short-change him.

Finally the deadly Rover of the Seas decided to give us our food first and make us walk the plank afterwards. Then he bore away, sou' by sou'east, for the kitchen where he dropped anchor and sharpened his boarding irons.

In the meantime, while we awaited the return of the Pirate King, our friend Hep was busy tipping.

Every time he took a cigarette from his case four eager waiters would dash forward with lighted matches



When the Bell-Boy Soaked You Over the Bean With an Ice Pitcher.

and Hep, desiring to show no partiality, would slip a coin to each of the Mexican guerrillas.

One shark of a waiter swam around in the office and every time Hep's serviette dropped from his knees to the floor the shark would retrieve it and as he came to the surface with the serviette in his teeth Hep would pat his head and reward him cheerfully.

It was one continuous orgie of tipping until finally we left the Prunes Palace with Captain Kidd gloating over the pieces of eight which Hep had given him and singing to himself, "Oh, ho—a bottle of rum on a dead man's chest!"

Hep insisted upon taking us home in a taxi so that he could tip the starter and the chauffeur.

We stopped in the drug store at our home corner to mail some letters and even there Hep found a weighing machine and tipped the scales.

There are ginks like Hep in every Big Town, going through the night like a cyclone through the sub-treasury, scattering pocket money right and left like so much chaff simply because they want to be looked upon as High Class Sports.

And it's hard to follow their act. It's rough sledding for the Sensible Lads who are willing to pay for services rendered but balk at the myriad of outstretched paws which line the Pathways of Enjoyment.

I was talking to Miff Patterson about it. Miff invented a machine for removing sunburn from pickles and made a fortune.

He has it yet, all except two cents he paid for a postage stamp which stuck to his pocketbook some nine years ago. But he has the pocketbook and he still can look at the stamp and consider it an asset.

Miff is such a stingy loosener he looks at you with one eye so as not to waste the other.

The boys call him "Putty" because he's the next thing to a pain.

If you ask him what time it is he takes off four minutes as his commission for telling you.

"Tipping!" said Miff; "what do you mean tipping?"

"To give a bit of coin to a waiter or those who do you a service," I explained.

"Oh!" said Miff; "I've heard about it, but I don't do it. I don't know any waiter well enough to give him money to take home to his wife. She might meet me afterwards and thank me for it and my wife might hear about it—that's risky work."

"But you can't get good service in the restaurants or hotels unless you do a bit of tipping. How do you manage it?" I inquired.

"Easy," Miff answered; "I never go to the same hotel twice. I begin at the head of the list and go to them all. By the time I get around to the first one again all the old waiters have grown rich and have gone back to Bulgaria, so I'm safe—that's my system."

Maybe Hep is right, and maybe Miff is right. For my part I believe in moderation, betwixt and bechune.

What do you think?

It is easier to criticize the best thing superbly than to do the smallest thing indifferently.



Hep Would Pat His Head and Reward Him Cheerfully.

course a climax, and Hep, believing it is all due to his knowledge of the French language, swells up with pride and begins to toss money into the air.

Hep doesn't know it, but while he's spilling that Schenectady French all over the tablecloth the waiter is getting a stone bruise on his palate from holding back his Parisian laughter.

Hep would wrinkle his map with anger if he heard me, but I've been present when he has blurted out some of his French idioms with the ossified accent, and it's a scream, I notify you!

On one memorable occasion he ordered lamb chops and a baked potato in French. The waiter bowed, said, "Oui, M'sieur!" and brought him a bowl of vegetable soup and the morning paper.

That's how good that lad's French is—poor nut.

An matter of fact Hep knows exactly nine ordinary French words, including n'cest pas and avec plaisir,

but he has memorized the name of every street in Paris.

So when Hep exhausts his nine ordinary words he begins to use up the streets. He rushes, regardless of speed limits, all over the city of Paris. Out to Vaugirard, over to the Batignolles, to Clichy, by rues and side streets to the eastern Boulevard Beaumarchais and St. Denis, then across lots to the western Boulevard des Italiens, then into the high and off through the Place de la Concorde, around corners on one wheel into the Champs Elysees and on and on with the muffler off—it's immense.

However, as I was saying some time ago, Peaches and I dined with Hep and he handed us a few lessons in the gentle pastime of tipping, he surely did.

From the very moment we entered the aristocratic beanery he began the giving of alms.

The attendant at the revolving doors imprisoned a nice old lady in cell No. 3 and kept her there, cut off from communication with the world, while he waited for Hep to dig in his jeans for the customary quarter.

A hall-boy, paging a missing husband, stopped short as he saw our party approaching, arranged his face in imitation of a Spanish mackerel, saluted Hep and received ten cents for his trouble.

Battling Bill, the house detective, loomed bulkily in our pathway and without warning suddenly stooped down to pick up a pin. Hep did a hoodah over the tame Cop's head and when they both came smilingly to the surface Battling Bill clutched a fifty cent piece in his Westphalia and the procession moved on.

Then from some dark recess or niche in the wall something in brass buttons and with a whisk broom in its hand darted out like a pickler and pointed the whisk broom at Hep. The latter pointed a quarter at the something in brass buttons, whereupon the brass buttons and the whisk broom and the quarter darted away again, thereby bringing to a conclusion the incident of the pickler.

As we approached the coat room the girl in charge was seen to close her eyes in prayer. She didn't open them again until after Hep had explained to her that if she spent the money he gave her for a new hat she wouldn't have to give it to the income-tax gatherers. Whereupon she was glad and showed her gum chewing instruments. Then she glanced at the inside of my hat to see if it was expensive and sighed deeply as we passed on.

At the door of the soup room we were met by Effendi Bey, the head waiter.

Hep whispered something to Effendi but the Bey wasn't listening. He was looking at Hep's hand which he knew must contain money. It always did. Hep gave Effendi a flash at a Treasury note. With the swiftness of thought the money changed

hands, whereupon Effendi Bey began to hum, "In my harem—my dinky little harem!" and turned us over to Murad Pasha, one of his lieutenants.

Murad Pasha led us to a table and stood there—counting the spoons—until Hep could find another pocket containing money.

Then Murad Pasha, clutching his share of the plunder, with many bows and obeisances, faded out of our lives and Giovanni Handsandfetsl, the omnibus, began to splash water into our glasses.

Hep got rid of Giovanni by staking him to enough money to enable his little brother Angelo to get through college, and thereafter for a period of ten or fifteen minutes Hep was permitted to breathe quietly through his nose, and his pocketbook enjoyed a much needed rest.

Soon, however, another coughing fit came on and his struggles for breath were pitiful.

The HOME BEAUTIFUL

Flowers and Shrubs
Their Care and Cultivation



Baby Wreath and Pinka.

PLANTS FOR SHADY WINDOWS

By EBEN REXFORD.

It often happens that the woman who loves plants has no sunny windows in which to grow them, and under the impression that they cannot be successfully grown without sunshine, she does not attempt their cultivation, thus depriving herself of a great deal of pleasure, especially in the winter.

There is no good reason why the lover of plants should be without their company in the winter, provided, of course, that the temperature of the rooms can be regulated to keep out the frost, and some of the plants that can be grown in the windows that are without sunshine are among our most desirable ones for house culture.

First on the list I would place the Boston fern. Nearly everyone is familiar with this plant. It requires only the ordinary attention.

Give it a soil of garden loam, with enough coarse, sharp sand worked into it to make it friable, a liberal, but not an excessive amount of water and a temperature varying several degrees above the frost point, and anyone may be reasonably sure of success with it.

It does not do very well, however, in steam-heated, gas-lighted rooms. No plants will flourish under such conditions, though many will live on indefinitely under them.

The Aspidistra is about the only plant I would dare to recommend to those living in rooms heated and lighted as mentioned above.

This plant has an almost iron constitution, which enables it to withstand influences that would soon kill most plants.

It seems to care nothing for the sunshine, and therefore is excellently adapted to cultivation in sunless rooms.

If not subject to the debilitating effect of steam heat, it will make a most luxuriant growth, and its rich, dark leaves will afford a vast amount of pleasure.

While it is able to withstand unfavorable conditions better than other plants, it is always grateful for good care, and the plants that are cared for well are always the ones that give the best satisfaction, keep in mind.

English ivy is an old favorite. Twined up about a window, it is a beautiful sight to see. I know of no vine having more attractive foliage.

Its dark, rich leaves have just the thick, leathery texture a plant should have to resist the effect of dry air and dust. Dust need never be allowed to accumulate on it, however.

Dust the vine every day. You need not be afraid of injuring the foliage. Some of the finest specimens of it I have ever seen have never had a glimpse of sunshine. Give it a soil of garden loam.

Have its pot well drained; water moderately. Be on the lookout for

scale. If any are found—generally along the stalks, but sometimes on the leaves—wash the entire plant with soapy water, taking care to rub the infested stalks well.

In order to make it easy to take the plant down for cleaning, I would advise putting small screw-hooks in the window frame to furnish support for it, rather than fastening them securely to the woodwork. Simply slip the vine over the hook and it will need no other support. When it is necessary to take the plant down for any purpose, all one has to do is lift it out of the hooks that hold it—and there you are.

The Whitman fern is a fitting companion for the Boston fern, of which it is a sport. This variety has much shorter fronds than the Boston fern. They are much wider, however, and their leaflets are subdivided in such a manner that each becomes a miniature frond. The effect is light and feathery and exceedingly graceful.

This is a most excellent plant for a place at the sill, while the Boston variety is more effective if given a bracket half way up the window, from which point of vantage its long fronds can droop in such manner as to display their charms most effectively.

All plant lovers have a desire to grow some member of the Adiantum branch of the fern family in the living room. Few have succeeded in doing this, however, because of the delicacy of the ordinary varieties. But we have one now that will adapt itself ordinarily to the cultivation which prevails in the usual home.

This is Crowcanum. I have given it a year's trial and it has proved satisfactory—as satisfactory as the old Boston fern. It is stronger, sturdier in habit than any other Adiantum I have ever seen and its foliage is thicker and firmer.

It grows to a height of about eight inches and has a corresponding spread of branches. Its foliage has all the grace that characterizes this division of the great fern family, and a well-grown specimen is a thing to be proud of.

Give it a soil of loam, turfy matter or leaf mold and sand, equal parts. Let its drainage be good; water well and cover with something when you dust the room.

All the plants mentioned above are non-flowering. Or, more strictly speaking, they are grown for their foliage only. Whatever flowers they have are so insignificant as to be unnoticeable.

But there are flowering plants quite well adapted to culture in sunless windows.

One of these is Primula obconica. Another is Primula Forbesii. Primula obconica has much longer flowers than the other variety and is therefore more showy, but Primula Forbesii is a most charming little thing that will win its way to the heart of every person who loves flowers.

MRS. LYON'S ACHES AND PAINS

Have All Gone Since Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Terre Hill, Pa.—"Kindly permit me to give you my testimonial in favor of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. When I first began taking it I was suffering from female troubles for some time and had almost all kinds of aches—pains in lower part of back and in sides, and pressing down pains. I could not sleep and had no appetite. Since I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound the aches and pains are all gone and I feel like a new woman. I cannot praise your medicine too highly."—Mrs. AUGUSTUS LYON, Terre Hill, Pa.



It is true that nature and a woman's work has produced the grandest remedy for woman's ills that the world has ever known. From the roots and herbs of the field, Lydia E. Pinkham, forty years ago, gave to womankind a remedy for their peculiar ills which has proved more efficacious than any other combination of drugs ever compounded, and today Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is recognized from coast to coast as the standard remedy for woman's ills.

In the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., are files containing hundreds of thousands of letters from women seeking health—many of them openly state over their own signatures that they have regained their health by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; and in some cases that it has saved them from surgical operations.

"MASON AND DIXON'S LINE"

Popular Misapprehension as to Meaning of Term and Just What the Phrase Implied.

Very incorrect is the general belief that Mason and Dixon's line, as originally laid off, divided the slave-holding states from the free states. On the contrary, it ran for one-third of its whole length between Maryland and Delaware, both of which were slave-holding states at the time. The line was run purely to settle a boundary dispute between Pennsylvania, Maryland and Delaware.

All the same, the actual Mason and Dixon's line was as much synonym for trouble and dissension in its day as was the figure of speech to which in after years it gave rise. And the phrase will hold bitter meaning to some until (in that looked-for day of charity to all men) shall be fulfilled Dr. John Wyeth's recent prophecy that "When the people of the South and the North get together they will forget there was ever a Mason and Dixon's line."—Southern Woman's Magazine.

DON'T MIND PIMPLES

Cuticura Soap and Ointment Will Banish Them. Trial Free.

These fragrant supercreamy emollients do so much to cleanse, purify and beautify the skin, scalp, hair and hands that you cannot afford to be without them. Besides they meet every want in toilet preparations and are most economical.

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

Subtleties of Expression

"Music expresses more than language can convey," remarked the enthusiast.

"That's right," responded the ordinary person. "I can whistle a lot of tunes whose names I couldn't possibly learn to pronounce."

DON'T 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 swelling, 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.

This is to the credit of human nature.

It is not on record that anyone ever resolved to be meaner next year.

Are Your Kidneys Weak?

Do you know that deaths from kidney troubles are 100,000 a year in the U. S. alone? That deaths have increased 75% in 20 years? If you are run down, losing weight, nervous, "blue" and rheumatic, if you have backache, dizzy spells and urinary disorders, act quickly. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. No other medicine is so widely used, none so highly recommended.

An Oklahoma Case



W. H. Lee, 311 S. Frankfort Ave., Tulsa, Okla., says: "I suffered severely from kidney trouble for over a year. The dull pains in my back were terrible and sharp twinges came on, making it almost impossible for me to move. The kidney secretions passed irregularly and were highly colored. One box of Doan's Kidney Pills benefited me so much that I kept on until I was cured. I have yet to hear of a case where this medicine has failed to bring relief."

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



A Fine Bit of Lawn, Also Showing a Fine Planting of Shade Trees.

THE PORTALES VALLEY NEWS

J. E. HENDERSON, Editor and Proprietor

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

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

ADVERTISING RATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, ONE DOLLAR FOR ONE YEAR

Boost the County Stock Show

The managers of the county fair association should make a special effort this year to offer attractive premiums for all classes of live stock, as well as direct products of the soil. There has come into Roosevelt county, during the present year, many registered cattle, actual prize winners from Missouri, Kansas, Texas and Arkansas; sires and dams that will attract favorable attention regardless of where shown or in what company. There are several herds of exclusively pure bred registered Herefords in the county that could not fail to make connection with prize money if given the opportunity. There are Durhams, Jerseys and others that are as good and as royally bred as may be found at any stock show in the southwest. As to horses, we have many imported draft sires that are well calculated to cause uneasiness among competitors where none but the best are entered. In trotters we have some prize winners that defeated the best that Kansas ever produced while saddlers and coaches of noble ancestry are plentiful. As to hogs, we can make a creditable showing in all the standard breeds. If representation from all the registered herds of horses, cattle and swine could be interested in this county fair sufficiently to induce them to condition their show stuff for exhibition at the county fair, then taking the prize winners to the stock show at Roswell, we would come mighty near grabbing the prizes in every class we enter. There is not a county in the state that owns as much registered live stock as is now to be found in Roosevelt bailiwick and the quickest and surest way to bring this fact to the notice of stock men who are continually in the market for the best is to put it up where it may be seen. Condition your herd leaders and put them in this stock show at Roswell, prove by actual comparison, that you have the breeding and the individuality that stock men are seeking and your male increase will double in value by reason of having been put prominently before those who are in the market for them. It is the best advertising in the world, both for the individual and for the county. Let us not default in this matter, but rather get in the game with both feet, get both the prize money and the advertising.

The Camino Real Will Get It

The attorney general, in a recent opinion, holds that, in the event that the state highway bonds are sold, the proceeds arising therefrom must be expended under the direction and control of the state highway commission, without regard to county boards or county rights. Previous to voting these bonds the tax payers were informed that the money derived from their sale would be apportioned, pro rata, according to assessed valuation, among all the counties of the state, and would be available for county road construction. It now becomes apparent that this opinion is preliminary to dumping the \$500,000.00 that was voted on the strength of misrepresentations and falsehoods emanating from the west side, into the insatiable maw of the Camino Real, a highway that is of no practical value to the state, and of absolutely no benefit to the citizens of this side. Santa Fe has gone hog wild, stark, staring mad over Mexican "dobe" hovels Indian villages, archaeology and graft, and what time can be spared from the latter is devoted with fanatical zeal to the former. This Camino Real is alleged to be the old Santa Fe trail, and consequently the citizens and farmers who live in the civilized portions of the state must forego the pleasure of decent roads that a few foreign sight seers may enjoy a panoramic view of a lot of slovenly Indian huts, Mexican "dobes," ruins of cliff dwellers and other evidences of our early day disgrace and present day reproach. It should be a sufficient penance that such atrocities are permitted to flourish within the borders of the state without having to spend thousands of dollars building roads to convey eastern tourists to these relics of prehistoric barbarity. Of what importance is the matter of transportation of the crops in comparison to a view of the filth, vermin and slovenliness to be found in an Indian hut? By all means spend all that money on this diabolical Camino Real, but bear in mind, also, that this will be the last opportunity Santa Fe will ever get to supervise the expenditure of the proceeds of a bond issue and, even at that, it might be well to hurry a little. Some fool white tax payer might but in and tear up this little play house. He might put this opinion of the learned attorney general to the test and it might not stand up, in which event the counties might, ultimately, derive the benefits so alluringly held out to voters before the election.

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 the 3rd day of June, 1915.

[SEAL] E. B. HAWKINS, Mayor.
Attest:—W. H. BRALEY, Clerk.

Notice of Pendency of Suit

No. 1109
The State of New Mexico to Jacob Bewley, Emley S. Bewley and C. Allison, Greeting:
You will take notice that a suit has been filed against you in the district court of the Fifth judicial district of the state of New Mexico, in and for Roosevelt county, wherein Susie L. Cheney is plaintiff and Jacob Bewley, Emley S. Bewley and C. Allison are defendants, said cause being numbered 1109 upon the civil docket of said court. The general objects of said action are as follows: The plaintiff sues the defendants to foreclose a mortgage deed executed and delivered by the defendants, Jacob Bewley, under the name of Jacob B. Bewley and Emley S. Bewley, to the plaintiff on the 9th day of November, 1910, the plaintiff claiming that there is due thereon the sum of three hundred fifty dollars with interest from the 9th day of November, 1910, at twelve per cent per annum, less forty-six dollars paid as interest on the 1st day of November, 1912, ten per cent, additional upon the principal and for fees and for costs, said mortgage being upon and conveying to the plaintiff the following described property, to-wit: The north-west quarter of section seven in township five south of range thirty-six east of the New Mexico meridian, New Mexico, containing 160 acres and all the improvements thereon, to have said mortgage declared prior and superior to the rights of the defendant, C. Allison, who is making some claim to said property, to have said property sold and the proceeds of such sale applied to the satisfaction of plaintiff's said demand and costs.

You are further notified that unless you enter your appearance in said cause on or before the 7th day of July, 1915, judgment by default will be taken against you and the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

George L. Reese is attorney for the plaintiff and his post office address is Portales, New Mexico. Witness my hand and seal of said court this the 9th day of June, 1915.

[SEAL] J. W. BALLOW, Clerk.
34-4t (seal)

Notice of Foreclosure Sale.

Whereas, on the 9th day of April, 1915, in Cause No. 1068, pending in the District Court of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, wherein Susie L. Cheney is plaintiff and M. A. Hunter is defendant, the plaintiff recovered a judgment, upon a promissory note and mortgage executed and delivered by J. L. Hunter to Myrtle E. Hunter, his wife, to the plaintiff on the 11th day of May, 1911, in the sum of \$901.00, together with costs of suit, and a decree foreclosing said mortgage, given for the security of said sums and amounts, against the said defendant, who purchased said property since the execution of said mortgage, upon the following described real estate, to-wit: The north-west quarter of section seven in township two south of range thirty-four east of the New Mexico meridian, New Mexico, containing 182.56 acres and all improvements thereon; that said judgment at the date of said foreclosure judgment will amount to the sum of \$916.81, with all costs of suit; and, whereas, in said decree, the undersigned, F. E. Jordan, was appointed special commissioner, and directed by the court to advertise and sell said property according to law, and to apply the proceeds to the satisfaction of said judgment and costs; Therefore, by virtue of said judgment and decree, and the power vested in me as such special commissioner, I will, on the 10th day of July, 1915, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m., at the northeast front door of the court house, in the town of Portales, New Mexico, sell said described property, at public vendue, to the highest bidder for cash, for the purpose of satisfying said judgment, interest, costs and accruing costs.

Witness my hand this the 25th day of May, 1915.

F. E. JORDAN,
Special Commissioner.

Notice of Pendency of Suit

No. 1108
The state of New Mexico, to J. S. Ballard and Martha W. Ballard, greeting:
You will take notice that a suit has been filed against you in the district court of the Fifth judicial district of the state of New Mexico, in and for Roosevelt county, wherein Susie L. Cheney is plaintiff and the said J. S. Ballard and Martha W. Ballard are defendants, said cause being numbered 1108 upon the civil docket of said court. The general objects of said action are as follows: The plaintiff sues the defendant to foreclose a mortgage deed executed and delivered by the defendants to the plaintiff on the 19th day of October, 1909, the plaintiff claiming that there is due thereon the sum of \$465.00, with interest at the rate of 12 per cent per annum from the 19th day of October, 1912, until paid, ten per cent additional upon said amount as attorney's fees, the sum of \$55.36, paid by plaintiff for defendant for taxes assessed against the land conveyed by said mortgage, and for costs, and general relief, said mortgage being upon and conveying to the plaintiff the following described property, to-wit: The southeast quarter of section thirty-four, in township one south of range thirty-five east of the New Mexico meridian, New Mexico, with all improvements thereon; to have said property sold and the proceeds of such sale applied to the satisfaction of plaintiff's said demands and costs of suit.

You are further notified that unless you enter your appearance in said cause on or before the 26th day of July, 1915, judgment by default will be rendered against you and the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

George L. Reese is attorney for the plaintiff and his post office address is Portales, New Mexico.

Witness my hand and seal of said court, this the 25th day of May, 1915.

[SEAL] J. W. BALLOW, Clerk.
22 4t By Guy F. MITCHELL, Deputy.

Dr. Swearingin's Dates

Dr. Swearingin, of the firm of Doctors Presley & Swearingin, specialists, Roswell, New Mexico, will be in Portales, at Neer's drug store, on the 20th, 21st and 22d of each month, to treat diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat, and to fit glasses. Will, also, be in Elida the 25th of each month. 1-tf

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Portales, New Mexico

DR. W. E. PATTERSON
Physician and Surgeon

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DR. N. F. WOLLARD
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Office in Sam J. Nixon building. Residence Phone 159. Portales, New Mexico

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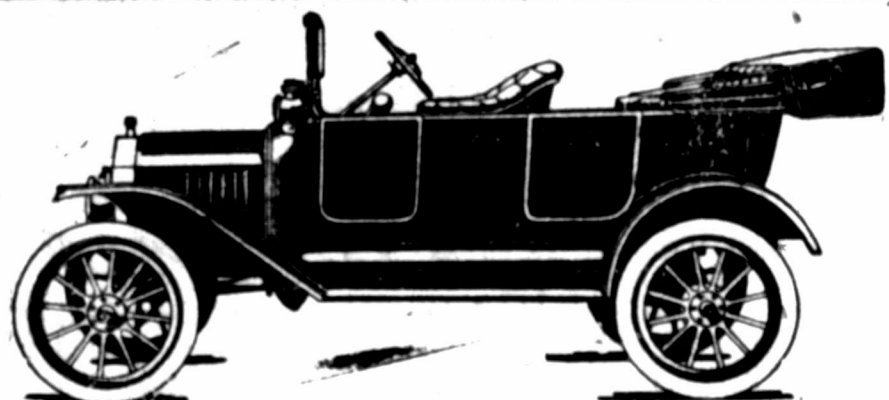
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Notice
All persons are warned not to hunt nor fish within the enclosure and pasture of the following lands, to-wit:
Northeast quarter, west half of northeast quarter, south half of northwest quarter, section 3, township 2 south, range 34 east.
OWNER.

Aviso
Todas personas son avisadas de no casar ni pescar adentro mi propiedad y tierras de pastura, esto: Norte este 1-4, poniente 1-2, de norte-este 1-4, sur 1-2, de norte poniente 1-4, 3 pueblo-fuque 2, sur rancho 34 este. Esto 16 dia de Junio, 1915.
DUENO.

North half section 35, township 1 south range 33 east.
LESSEE.

Norte 1-2 seccion 35 pueblo-fuque 1, rancho 33 este.
RENTADOR.

East 1-2 northeast 1-4 of southwest 1-4 southeast 1-4 of northwest 1-4 section 4 township 2 south range 34 east.
LESSEE.

Este 1-2 norte este 1-4 de sur-poniente 1-4 sur-este 1-4 de norte-poniente 1-4, poniente 1-2 de sur-poniente 1-4 seccion 3 pueblo-fuque 2 rancho sur 34 este.
RENTADOR.

Southeast 1-4 of northeast 1-4 of southeast 1-4, north 1-2 of northwest 1-4, west 1-2 of southwest 1-4 section 3 township 2 south range 34 east.
LESSEE.

Sur-este 1-4 de norte-este 1-4 de sur-este 1-4, norte 1-2 de norte-poniente 1-4, poniente 1-2 de sur-poniente 1-4 seccion 3 pueblo-fuque 2 rancho sur 34 este.
RENTADOR.

Northwest quarter section 2 township 2 south range 34 east.
LESSEE.

Norte-poniente 1-4 seccion 2 pueblo-fuque 2 rancho sur 34 este.
RENTADOR.

W. O. DUNLAP,
34-3t Owner and Lessee.

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

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WANTS

Bring your chickens to the Spot Cash Store. 1t

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

FOR SALE—Good Jersey cow. Can be seen at lot back of Spot Cash store. H. C. Bedinger. 1t

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 threshed. Taylor & Cochran. 33-tf

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

A RICHLY bred registered Jersey bull for service at barn back of Spot Cash store. Terms \$2.00 cash. H. C. Bedinger. 1t

BE A DETECTIVE. Earn big pay, easy work, travel over the world. Correspondence course in twelve lessons taught by the Fidelity Detective Training School. For full particulars write representative, Charles Vernon, Inez, New Mexico. 34-8tp

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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

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I am now with the J. B. Sledge Hardware company and am prepared to do all kinds of windmill well and plumbing work. Would be pleased if you would call and get my prices before letting contract. Geo. E. Johnston. 34-tf

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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 veiled 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, whittling 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 law-son, Black, go to Deborah and Reuther 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 and a talk with Miss Weeks increase 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. The judge shows Deborah a statement written by Oliver years ago telling how he saw her husband murder Spencer at Spencer's Folly on the night the house was burned. A vain attempt to silence the anonymous letter writer is made.

CHAPTER XIV—Continued.

"I didn't ask to see the ladies," protested Flannagan, turning with a slinking gait toward the door.

If they only had let him go! If the judge in his new self-confidence had not been so anxious to deepen the effect and make any future repetition of the situation impossible!

"You understand the lady," he interposed, with the quiet dignity which was so imposing on the bench. "She has no sympathy with your ideas and no faith in your conclusions. She believes absolutely in my son's innocence."

"Do you, ma'am?" The man had turned and was surveying her with the dogged impudence of his class. "I'd like to hear you say it, if you don't mind, ma'am. Perhaps, then, I'll believe it."

"I—" she began, trembling so, that she failed to reach her feet, although she made one spasmodic effort to do so. "I believe—Oh, I feel ill! It's been too much—I—" her head fell forward and she turned herself quite away from them all.

"You see, she ain't so eager, Judge, as you thought," laughed the bill-poster, with a clumsy bow he evidently meant to be sarcastic.

"Oh, what have I done!" moaned Deborah, starting up as though she would fling herself after the retreating figure, now half way down the hall.

She saw in the look of the judge as he forcibly stopped her, and heard in the lawyer's whisper as he bounded past them both to see the fellow out: "Useless; nothing will bridle him now;" and finding no support for her despairing spirit either on earth or, as she thought, in heaven, she collapsed where she sat and fell unnoticed to the floor, where she lay prone at the feet of the equally unconscious figure of his peculiar complaint.

And thus the lawyer found them when he returned from closing the gate behind Flannagan.

"I cannot say anything, I cannot do anything till I have had a few words with Mrs. Scoville. How soon do you think I can speak to her?"

"Not very soon. Her daughter says she is quite worn out. Would it not be better to give her a rest for tonight, Judge?"

The judge, now quite recovered, but strangely shrunk and wan, showed no surprise at this request, odd as it was, on the lips of this honest but somewhat crabbed lawyer, but answered out of the fullness of his own heart and from the depths of his preoccupation: "My necessity is greater than her. The change I say in her is inexplicable. One moment she was all fire and determination, satisfied of Oliver's innocence and eager to proclaim it. The next—but you were with us: You witnessed her hesitation—felt its force and what its effect was upon the damnable scamp who has our honor—the honor of the Ostranders under his tongue. Something must have produced this change. What? good friend, what?"

"I don't know any more than you do, Judge. But I think you are mistaken about the previous nature of her feelings. I noticed that she was not at peace with herself when she came into the room."

"What's that?" The tone was short, and for the first time irritable.

"The change, if there was a change, was not so sudden as you think. She looked troubled, and as I thought, irresolute when she came into the room."

"You don't know her; you don't know what passed between us. She was all right then, but—go to her, Black. She must have recovered by this time. Ask her to come here for a

minute. I won't detain her. I will wait for her warning knock right here."

The judge had declared his necessity to be greater than hers, and after Mr. Black had subjected him to one of his most searching looks he decided that this was so, and quietly departed upon his errand. The judge left alone, sat, a brooding figure in his great chair, with no light in heart or mind to combat the shadows of approaching night settling heavier and heavier upon the room and upon himself with every slow passing and intolerable minute.

At last, when the final ray had departed and darkness reigned supreme, there came a low knock on the door. Then a troubled cry:

"Oh, Judge, are you here?"

"Don't come any nearer; it is not necessary." A pause, then the quick question ringing hollow from the darkness: "Why have your doubts returned? Why are you no longer the woman you were when not an hour ago and in this very spot you cried, 'I will be Oliver's advocate!'"

Then, as no answer came—as minutes passed, and still no answer came, he spoke again and added: "I know that you are ill and exhausted—broken between duty and sympathy; but you must answer me, Mrs. Scoville. My affairs won't wait. I must know the truth and all the truth before this day is over."

"You shall." Her voice sounded hollow, too, and, oh, how weary! "You allowed the document you showed me

to remain a little too long before my eyes. That last page—need I say it?"

"Shows—shows change, Judge Ostrander. Some words have been erased and new ones written in. They are not many, but—"

"I understand. I do not blame you, Deborah." The words came after a pause and very softly, almost as softly as her own, but which had sounded to her low knell of doom through the darkness. "Too many stumbling-blocks in your way, Deborah, too much to combat. The most trusting heart must give way under such a strain. That page was tampered with. I tampered with it myself. I am not expert at forgery. I had better have left it, as he wrote it." Then after another silence, he added, with a certain vehemence: "We will struggle no longer, either you or I. The boy must come home. Prepare Reuther, or, if you think best, provide a place for her where she will be safe from the storm which bids fair to wreck us here. No, don't speak; just ask Mr. Black to return, will you?"

When Mr. Black re-entered the study, it was to find the room lighted and the judge bent over the table, writing.

"You are going to send for Oliver?" he queried.

The judge hesitated, then motioning Black to sit, said abruptly: "What is Andrews' attitude in this matter?"

Andrews was Shelby's district attorney.

Black's answer was like the man. "I saw him for one minute an hour ago. I think, at present, he is inclined to be both deaf and dumb, but if he's driven to action, he will act. And, Judge, the man Flannagan isn't going to stop where he is."

"Black, be merciful to my misery. What does this man know? Have you any idea?"

"No, Judge, I haven't. He's as tight as a drum—and as noisy. It is possible—just possible that he's as empty. A few days will tell."

"I cannot wait for a few days. I hardly feel as if I could wait a few hours. Oliver must come, every if—"

the consequences are likely to be fatal. An Ostrander once accused cannot skulk. Oliver has been accused and—end that!" he quickly cried, pulling forward the telegram he had written.

Mr. Black took up the telegram and read:

Come at once. Imperative. No delay and no excuse.

ARCHIBALD OSTRANDER.

"Mrs. Scoville will supply the address," continued the poor father. "You will see that it goes, and that its sending is kept secret. The answer, if any is sent, had better be directed to your office. What do you say, Black?"

"I am your friend, right straight through, Judge. Your friend."

"And my boy's adviser?"

"I'm a sturdy fellow, Judge. I have known you all these years, yet I've never expressed—never said what I even find it hard to say now, that— that my esteem is something more than esteem; that—that I'll do anything for you, Judge."

"I—won't talk of that, Black. Tell Mrs. Scoville to keep me informed—and bring me any message that may come. The boy, even if he leaves the first thing in the morning, cannot get here before tomorrow night."

"Not possibly."

"He will telegraph. I shall hear from him. O God! the hours I must wait; my boy! my boy!"

It was nature's irrepressible cry. Black pressed his hand and went out with the telegram.

CHAPTER XV.

He Must Be Found.

Next morning an agitated confab took place at the gate, or rather between the two front gates. Mr. Black rang for admittance, and Mrs. Scoville answered the call.

"One moment, Mrs. Scoville. How can I tell the judge! Young Ostrander is gone—fled the city, and I can get no clue to his whereabouts. I have been burning the telegraph wires ever since the first dispatch, and this is the result. Where is Reuther?"

"At Miss Weeks. I had to command her to leave me alone with the judge. It's the first time I ever spoke unkindly to her. Have you the messages with you?"

He handed them into her hand. "I will hand them in to him. We can do nothing less and nothing more. Then if he wants you, I will telephone."

"Mrs. Scoville—" she felt his hand laid softly on her shoulder—"there is some one else in this matter to consider besides Judge Ostrander."

"Reuther? Oh, don't I know it! She's not out of my mind a moment."

"Reuther is young, and has a gallant soul. I mean you, Mrs. Scoville, you are not to succumb to this trial. You have a future—a bright future—or should have. Do not endanger it by giving up all your strength now! It's precious, that strength, or would be."

"He must be found! Oliver must be found!" How the words rung in her ears. She had handed in the messages to the waiting father; she had uttered a word or two of explanation, and then, at his request, had left him. But his last cry followed her: "He must be found!"

Mr. Black looked serious. "Pride or hope?" he asked.

"Desperation," she responded, with a guilty look about her. "Possibly, some hope is in it, too. Perhaps, he thinks that any change of this nature must fall before Oliver's manly appearance. Whatever he thinks, there is but one thing to do: Find Oliver."

"Mrs. Scoville, the police have started upon that attempt. I got the tip this morning."

"We must forestall them. To satisfy the judge, Oliver must come of his own accord to face these charges."

"It's a brave stroke. If Oliver gets his father's telegram he will come."

"But how are we to reach him? We are absolutely in the dark."

"If I could go to Detroit, I might strike some clue; but I cannot leave the judge. Mr. Black, he told me this morning when I carried in his breakfast that he should see no one and go nowhere till I brought him word that Oliver was in the house. The hermit life has begun again. What shall we do? Advise me in this emergency, for I feel as helpless as a child—as a lost child."

"You say you cannot go to Detroit. Shall I go? Court is adjourned. I know of nothing more important than Judge Ostrander's peace of mind—unless it is yours. I will go if you say so."

"Will it avail? Let me think. I knew him well, and yet not well enough to know where he would be most likely to go under impulse."

"There is some one who knows him better than you do."

"Reuther? Oh, she mustn't be told—"

"Yes, she must. She's our one adviser. Go for her—or send me."

"It won't be necessary. There's her ring at the gate. Bug, oh, Mr. Black, think again before you trouble this fragile child of mine with doubts and questions which make her mother tremble."

"She has sources of strength which you lack. She believes absolutely in Oliver's integrity. It will carry her through."

"Please let her in, Mr. Black. I will wait here while you tell her."

Mr. Black hurried from the room. When his form became visible on the walk without, Deborah watched him from where she stood far back in the room. A staff had been put in her hand, rough to the touch, but firm under pressure, and she needed such a staff. But she forgot gratitude and every lesser emotion in watching Reuther's expression. The young girl

running into her arms, burst out with the glad cry:

"Oliver is no longer in Detroit, but he's wanted here, and Mr. Black and I are going to find him. I think I know where to look. Get me ready, mother dear; we are going tonight."

"But," objected Deborah, "if you know where to look for him, why take the child? Why go yourself? Why not telegraph to these places?"

His answer was a look, quick, sharp and enigmatical enough to require explanation. He could not give it to her then, but later, when Reuther had left them, he said:

"Men who fly their engagements and secrete themselves, with or without a pretext, are not so easily reached. We shall have to surprise Oliver Ostrander, in order to place his father's message in his hands."

"You may be right. But Reuther? Can she stand the excitement—the physical strain?"

"You have the harder task of the two, Mrs. Scoville. Leave the little one to me. She shall not suffer."

Deborah's response was eloquent. It was only a look, but it made his harsh features glow and his hard eye soften.

But his thoughts, if not his hopes, received a check when, with every plan made and Reuther in trembling anticipation of the journey, he encountered the triumphant figure of Flannagan coming out of police headquarters.

His jaunty air, his complaisant nod, admitted of but one explanation. He had told his story to the chief authorities and been listened to. Proof that he had something of actual moment to tell them; something which the district attorney's office might feel bound to take up.

A night of stars, seen through swaying treetops whose leaves crisping to their fall, murmured gently of vanished hopes and approaching death.

Below, a long, low building with a lighted window here and there, surrounded by a heavy growth of trees which are but the earnest of the illimitable stretch of the Adirondack woods which painted darkness on the encircling horizon.

Within, Reuther seated in the glow of a hospitable fire of great logs, talking earnestly to Mr. Black. As they were placed, he could see her much better than she could see him, his back being to the blaze and she, in its direct glare.

He could, therefore, study her features without offense, and this he did steadily and with deep interest, all the while she was talking. He was looking for signs of physical weakness or fatigue; but he found none. The pallor of her features was a natural pallor, and in their expression, new forces were becoming apparent, which gave him encouragement, rather than anxiety, for the adventure whose most trying events lay still before them.

"This is what she was saying: 'I cannot point to any one man of the many who have been about us ever since we started north. But that we have been watched and our route followed, I feel quite convinced. But, as you saw, no one besides ourselves left the cars at this station, and I am beginning to hope that we shall remain unmolested till we can take the trip to Temper lodge. How far is it, Mr. Black?'"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

WHEN AN ICEBERG COLLAPSES

Event Always Source of Great Danger to Craft That May Be in the Immediate Vicinity.

One of the main dangers in the proximity of an iceberg is its unknown extent beneath the water. It is told that the passengers of a steamboat on the Newfoundland coast successfully implored the captain to approach an iceberg for a close inspection, says a writer in the Wide World. While still apparently sufficiently distant for safety some movement in the water or natural decay acted upon the berg, and it split apart. Instantly it began to readjust its balance. The tremendous masses beneath the water steadily rose as the pieces swung over, and one wide extending ledge came up beneath the boat. "What shall we do now?" inquired a tourist. "Get down on your knees," was the terse reply of the captain. But the great wave from the tumbling ice swept down on the boat and washed it to safety.

The collapse of an iceberg spreads danger to great distances. It may be too far distant to threaten a craft itself, but the wave it raises will swamp the largest boat in the immediate neighborhood.

Saw New Era of Warfare.

At the first interview between Napoleon and the veteran generals whom he was to command Rampon undertook to give the young commander some advice. Napoleon, who was impatient of advice, exclaimed: "Gentlemen, the art of war is in its infancy. The time has passed in which enemies are mutually to appoint the place of combat, advance hand in hand and say: 'Gentlemen, will you have the goodness to fire?'"—Table Talk and Opinions of Napoleon Buonaparte.

Bonaparte's Unlucky Shot.

It is somewhat remarkable that the first shell fired at Toulon was by the hand of Bonaparte, and that it fell upon and entirely destroyed the very house where he and his family had resided during the short time they inhabited the town after their removal from Corsica. It was a hotel kept by the foster sister of his mother, the daughter of her nurse. The husband of the unfortunate woman was killed in the explosion.—The Napoleon Anecdotes, edited by W. H. Ireland.

CALOMEL IS MERCURY, IT SICKENS! STOP USING SALIVATING DRUG

Don't Lose a Day's Work! If Your Liver is Sluggish or Bowels Constipated Take "Dodson's Liver Tone."—It's Fine!

You're bilious! Your liver is sluggish! You feel lazy, dazed and all knocked out. Your head is dull, your tongue is coated; breath bad; stomach sour and bowels constipated. But don't take salivating calomel. It makes you sick, you may lose a day's work.

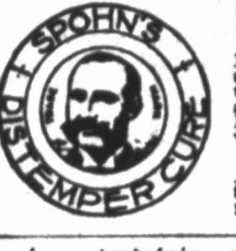
Calomel is mercury or quicksilver which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel crashes into your bile like dynamite, breaking it up. That's when you feel that awful nausea and cramping.

If you want to enjoy the nicest, gentlest liver and bowel cleansing you ever experienced just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone. Your druggist or dealer sells you a 50-cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone under my personal money-back guarantee that each spoonful will clean your

sluggish liver better than a dose of nasty calomel and that it won't make you sick.

Dodson's Liver Tone is real liver medicine. You'll know it next morning because you will wake up feeling fine, your liver will be working, your headache and dizziness gone, your stomach will be sweet and your bowels regular. You will feel like working; you'll be cheerful; full of vigor and ambition.

Dodson's Liver Tone is entirely vegetable, therefore harmless and cannot salivate. Give it to your children! Millions of people are using Dodson's Liver Tone instead of dangerous calomel now. Your druggist will tell you that the sale of calomel is almost stopped entirely here.



HORSES FOR EUROPE

Europe is buying thousands of horses from the United States for the war. The army agents refuse all horses that are not in good condition and free from contagious and infectious diseases. When the buyers come you must be ready to sell. Keep your horses in salable condition, prevent and cure Distemper, Pink Eye, Spindling, Ocular and Shipping Fever by using the largest selling veterinary remedy.

An entertaining woman is one who permits a man to talk about himself.

Red Cross Ball Blue, made in America, therefore the best, delights the housewife. All good grocers. Adv.

If we were to refrain from talking about our neighbors, fewer of us would be afflicted with talkitis.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Why Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. No Irritation! Just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Quite Fitting. "I am going to have an old beau as the hero of this story."

"What a dandy idea!"

Same Thing. "He's a duck of a boy."

"Yes, he's game."—Baltimore American.

A Vigorous Writer. "Why does your mayor put on automobile goggles before he writes?"

"To keep the ink from spluttering in his eyes."—Munich Megendorfer Blaetter.

His Guess. Flatbush—Did you ever hear a young owl cry at night? Bensonhurst—Oh, yes.

"What do you suppose makes it cry so long?"

"Perhaps it's father is walking the floor with it."

Everybody Satisfied. "I see where another baseball player has been fined for having a row with an umpire."

"Do you sympathize with him?"

"Not at all. My observation is that the average player who is fined for assaulting an umpire feels that he got his money's worth."

How It Happened. "I can't do a fool thing with that dern-camel," growled Noah, as he came into the cabin for supper.

"What is the matter with him?" asked Mrs. Noah.

"Why, he didn't like the quarters I gave him, and he got his back up about it, and he can't get it down again," replied Noah.

CLEAR-HEADED. Head Bookkeeper Must Be Reliable.

The chief bookkeeper in a large business house in one of our great Western cities speaks of the harm coffee and tea did for him:

"My wife and I drank our first cup of Postum a little over two years ago, and we have used it ever since, to the entire exclusion of tea and coffee. It happened in this way:

"I had an attack of pneumonia, which left me with dyspepsia, or neuralgia of the stomach. My 'cup of cheer' had always been coffee or tea, but I became convinced, after a time, that they aggravated my stomach trouble. I happened to mention the matter to my grocer one day and he suggested that I give Postum a trial.

"Next day it came, and we liked it so much that we will never change back; for I am a well man today and have used no medicine.

"My work as chief bookkeeper in our Co's branch house here is of a very confining nature. During my coffee drinking days I was subject to nervousness and the 'blues' in addition to my sick spells. These have left me since I began using Postum and I can conscientiously recommend it to those whose work confines them to long hours of severe mental exertion."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pgs.

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.

Strictly Up to Date. "How old is your baby brother, little girl?"

"He's a this year's model."

Doctors say that worry kills more people than work—probably because more people worry than work.

To Cool a Burn and Take the Fire Out.

Be Prepared For Accidents

A Household Remedy

HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh ALINMENT

For Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Strains, Stiff Neck, Chills, Lame Back, Old Sores, Open Wounds, and all External Injuries. Made Since 1846. Ask Anybody About It. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00

All Dealers & C. Hanford Mfg. Co. SYRACUSE, N. Y.

Paxtine

A Soluble Antiseptic Powder to be dissolved in water as needed For Douches

In the local treatment of woman's ailments, such as leucorrhoea and inflammation, hot douches of Paxtine are very efficacious. No woman who has ever used medicated douches will fail to appreciate the clean and healthy condition Paxtine produces and the prompt relief from soreness and discomfort which follows its use. This is because Paxtine possesses superior cleansing, disinfecting and healing properties.

For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women, which proves its superiority. Women who have been relieved say it is "worth its weight in gold." At druggists, 50c. large box or by mail. Sample free. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

Dr. J. C. Carter

DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, she attracts and kills all house flies, mosquitoes, and other annoying insects. Keeps all summer, convenient, cheap. Lays all about the house. It is of metal, can't melt or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or send express paid for \$1.00. HAROLD SOMERS, 150 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

BLACK LEG

LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Carter's Black Leg Ointment. This reliable ointment is a sure cure for all cases of Black Leg, whether it be the result of a fall, a burn, or a frostbite. It is a powerful antiseptic and will prevent infection. It is also a powerful analgesic and will relieve all pain. It is a powerful astringent and will stop all bleeding. It is a powerful disinfectant and will kill all germs. It is a powerful preservative and will keep all wounds from becoming septic. It is a powerful restorative and will restore all tissues to their normal condition. It is a powerful tonic and will strengthen all weak parts. It is a powerful stimulant and will excite all sluggish organs. It is a powerful sedative and will calm all excited nerves. It is a powerful emetic and will clear all the bowels. It is a powerful cathartic and will loosen all the bowels. It is a powerful diuretic and will increase all the secretions. It is a powerful expectorant and will loosen all the phlegm. It is a powerful antispasmodic and will stop all spasms. It is a powerful anticonvulsant and will stop all convulsions. It is a powerful antiepileptic and will stop all epileptic fits. It is a powerful antineurotic and will stop all neurotic symptoms. It is a powerful antihysterical and will stop all hysterical symptoms. It is a powerful antipsychotic and will stop all psychotic symptoms. It is a powerful antimanic and will stop all manic symptoms. It is a powerful antidepressant and will stop all depressive symptoms. It is a powerful antiaxiety and will stop all anxiety symptoms. It is a powerful antidepression and will stop all depression symptoms. It is a powerful antistress and will stop all stress symptoms. It is a powerful antifatigue and will stop all fatigue symptoms. It is a powerful antitiredness and will stop all tiredness symptoms. It is a powerful antistress and will stop all stress symptoms. It is a powerful antifatigue and will stop all fatigue symptoms. It is a powerful antitiredness and will stop all tiredness symptoms.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

A toilet preparation which helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Falling Hair. 25c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 23-1915.

Beautiful Midsummer Toilette



The unusual and distinguished style of this costume has been achieved by the employment of familiar materials. White voile, very fine in quality, flet lace, with an open mesh, soutache braid, and pearl buttons are all staple goods well known and well loved.

The pretty fashion of posing one transparent fabric over another shows to excellent advantage in the skirt. The underskirt of voile is full and round. Above the two-inch hem there are seven narrow tucks an inch and a half apart. Just above the knees a band of braiding, in an ornamental scroll pattern, is applied all around the underskirt, finishing its decoration.

The overdress of flet lace does not extend to the bottom of the underskirt, but is shorter by about nine inches. It is gathered in at the waist line with the voile, leaving a panel of the underskirt uncovered at the front, for the lace does not extend across the entire front of the gown. It is caught up and fastened to the underskirt just below the knees at each side, forming a slight drapery.

In the bodice, which suggests the "moyen age" inspiration, the draping

of the materials is reversed, and voile appears over flet net. It hangs straight and boxlike from the shoulders to at least six inches below the normal waist line. Small tucks play a very important part in its construction, appearing over the shoulders and part way across the front. They supply the required scant fullness in the material that is caught in by the garniture of braiding at the bottom. The braiding is in silk soutache like that in the skirt, with the pattern widened at the front. The long plain sleeves are finished with small tucks in a group of seven on the forearm and a second group of five on the upper arm. A narrow pattern in the braiding outlines the arm's-eye.

There is a tall standing turnover collar of voile and a tie of narrow black velvet is brought twice around the throat. It supports the collar close under the chin and terminates in two long ends at the front.

The flower-trimmed leghorn hat with saash ends of wide black velvet ribbon, and the low shoes of black and white kid, are details not to be lost sight of in completing a toilette of exceptional beauty.

Panama Hat of Enduring Beauty



For many generations the Panama hat was woven in one shape, and it took much urging and good management on the part of those who bought and imported the genuine South American Panama hat to persuade the native makers to produce other shapes. But finally this was accomplished and how one may buy a Panama in almost any shape. Not all the hats known by this name are South American products, (there are Panamas and Panamas), but whether made in Japan or Connecticut, or brought from its native home, the Panama is a beautiful product.

It is and is likely to continue to be the ideal hat for midsummer outing wear, for sports and for traveling. It is soft enough to be comfortable, and unflushable and firm enough to need no support. It is made with the intention of fitting the head, as to the crown, and for shading the eyes, as to the brim. But in the past few seasons it has been possible to get Panamas with very wide brims, and these have added one more to the number of wide-brimmed straws used for the picturesque flower-laden millinery of midsummer.

But the hat that is dearest to the heart of lovers of the Panama is that which keeps as close as possible to the original, mannish shape or a va-

riation that does not seem to change its character. Three popular shapes selected from this season's showing of Panamas are illustrated here. They are to be recommended as practical and becoming and correct in type.

These hats are usually very simply trimmed with bands of silk, ribbon or linen. Flat rosettes or hanging scarf ends are favorite decorations, and not to be improved upon. The wide-brimmed shapes are sometimes swathed with mallines and finished with huge bows of this fabric. Occasionally flowers or feathers adorn them. But narrow-brimmed Panamas are trimmed in the simplest manner possible.

The fine South American Panama, if well cared for, will stand many seasons' wear. These hats can be cleaned and reblocked if one wishes to change the shape. But it is better to swathe the hat in a wide silk or chiffon scarf than to reblock it, and to wear it in its original shape. A hat so fine, so shapely and sensible will always look well.

It seems a pity to wear out a hat whose making involves such painstaking and wonderful work, by using a hat pin. In a fine hat it is better to sew hat fasteners in the band and secure it to the head in this way. JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

EXCELLENT FARMING CONDITIONS IN CANADA

Letters from Settlers Indicating Growing Prosperity.

The present year will add another proof that farming in Western Canada, when carried on with the same energy and system devoted to other lines of business, will bring about results fully as satisfactory.

Mixed farming as a tocsin has been sounded for a number of years, and today it is being adopted pretty generally throughout the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. There are those who have made no greater success of it than they did when they pursued grain growing alone, but where one has failed to accomplish what he had hoped to do, dozens have scored success.

From Sedgewick, Alberta, we hear of E. L. Deputy, for past twelve years manager for Frye & Sons, packers, Seattle, who during 1914 were the largest buyers of hogs on Alberta markets. He is taking up active work on his 1,200-acre farm near Sedgewick. Although he was one of the highest paid salaried officials on the Pacific Coast, his frequent visits and personal knowledge of farming conditions in Western Canada convinced him there are greater opportunities in farming Alberta land than in commercial life, with greater assurance of ultimate independence and prospects of home-making under the most desirable conditions.

Thomas McKay, a farmer near Hardisty, Alberta, has this to say about the country:

"I came to Hardisty from Osage City, Kansas, nine years ago and took up a homestead here. This is a good district for the farmer who wishes to raise grain exclusively, and as a mixed farming country it cannot be beaten anywhere in the world to my knowledge.

"I had ten cattle, which ranged outside all last winter, and this spring they were fat enough for the market, this without being fed but one night during the entire winter; they were fine fat cattle and looked beautiful. I raised some winter wheat here which weighed sixty-seven and a half pounds to the bushel, government weight, and which I shipped to Calgary. The miller who bought it said that it was the best wheat that has ever gone into Calgary. Wheat in this district yields as high as forty bushels to the acre, oats average sixty bushels. Alfalfa does well here.

"All in all I think the farmers are very well satisfied with the country, and the farmer who farms his land intelligently is sure to make a success. The climate here is the best I have ever lived in, the summers are delightful and the winters are mild. There has never been a blizzard during the nine years I have lived here nor any cyclones or wind storms."

A settler in the neighborhood of Gleichen, Alberta, spent \$2,000 in improving his quarter section, has 125 acres ready for crop, keeps 70 head of stock, believes in mixed farming, keeps two hired men, one all year, the other in summer only. He milks 12 to 18 cows, and receives an average monthly cream cheque of \$110. Last June he sold \$1,200 worth of hogs and in November two more carloads, besides supplying his own requirements, and is not only making money but building up a good home amid desirable surroundings. This is an example of the possibilities open to the industrious in the Gleichen district.

It is stated in the last three months \$38,000,000 of American capital has been invested in Canada, showing that United States financial men are satisfied of the solidity of Canadian institutions. Western Canada has been a heavy borrower and Western Canada's great resource is agriculture. U. S. financiers must be convinced that agriculture in Western Canada is sure and profitable or they would not be ready to invest so many millions in the country.—Advertisement.

Boston's Advantage.

Mrs. Gotham—But your streets in Boston are so crooked.

Mrs. Hubb—And yours in New York are so straight.

"But aren't straight streets an advantage?"

"Why, no. Now in Boston one can walk and walk and get some place, but in New York you can walk and walk and get nowhere."

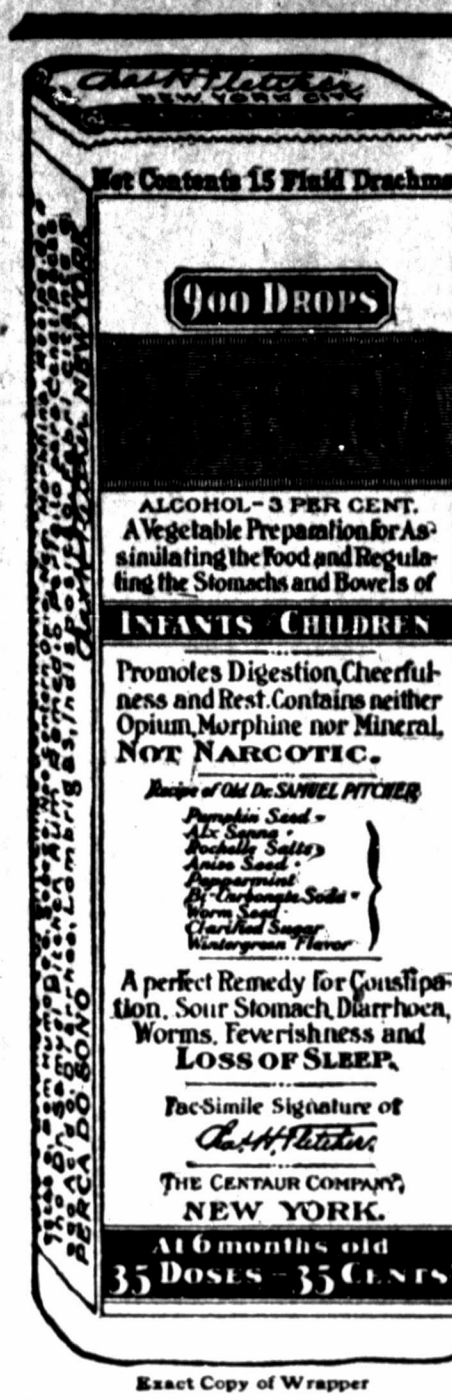
Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

The Old Standard Grove's Tasterless 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.

A woman is willing to pity her unfortunate sisters, but she draws the line at forgiving them.

Wash day is smile day if you use Red Cross Ball Blue, American made, therefore the best made. Adv.

Before starting on the right track, be sure you are headed the right way.



Children Cry For

Fletcher's
CASTORIA

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrup. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years
The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

ALL SEEK FOR HAPPINESS

The One Thing for Which Mankind May Be Said to Have a Universal Desire.

We cannot pick and choose the happenings of life any more than we can select the circumstances of our birth and death; we are but creatures of a wonderful destiny directed by the Almighty. It is said that many tragedies of life might be averted if we "took our medicine like men" and did not put our personal happiness above everything else. It is as natural and to be expected to long for happiness and cling to it as for the flowers to turn to the sun. Happiness is the great lamp of life which lights our way through all sorts of shadows—shadows that blur the vision and make long nights of our days, shadows that terrify by their grotesque shapes and threatening aspects, and shadows that bury in their depths much that we hold most dear. We are jealous of our happiness and guard it as the most precious thing in life and when we watch it go down the long aisles of memory further and further away from our yearning eyes we begin to plead for it, and strive for it, and fight for it. We batter the walls of the past in our vain efforts to call it back before it is too late, and spend long days and waste precious strength in the futile endeavor to clutch it back to our hearts. And all the while, perhaps right at our hands within easy reach, happiness in a new guise stands ready.—Charleston News and Courier.

Chocolate Soldiers.

The soldier's weakness for sweetmeats, to which Mr. Bernard Shaw called attention when he wrote "The Chocolate Soldier," has been abundantly confirmed during the present war. The quantity of sweets consumed by our army in France has been prodigious, while from Cairo comes the news that the Australians have absolutely eaten the place out of chocolate. On the troopships which brought them, too, it was the same. Thus Capt. Bean, the official correspondent with the force, writes: "Our canteen had five times the demand for sweets and soft drinks that was expected and one-fifth the demand for beer."—Westminster Gazette.

More Words Followed.

"I'm a woman of my word," said Mrs. Prebscomb, with an air of finality.

"Indeed you are, my dear," said Mr. Prebscomb.

"When I go out I don't come home and tell an improbable yarn about where I've been."

"No, you don't, my dear," replied Mr. Prebscomb mildly, "but that may be due to the fact that I have never had sufficient courage to ask you where you have been."

Swift Heredity.

"I have the blood of many fighting men running in my veins."

"Yes, and I bet it runs all the faster when it smells powder."

The Place.

"You say you were stung lately?"

"Yes, at a spelling bee."—Baltimore American.

The Resemblance.

"Oculists are like poets in one way."

"What's that?"

"They live on their eye-deals."

We and the British Have Sweet Teeth.

Britons have the sweetest tooth, and Americans come next, if the statistics for consumption of sugar mean anything. An Englishman eats annually 92.4 pounds, an American consumes 79.2 pounds. In Denmark the average consumption is 72.6 pounds per capita; in Switzerland it is 55 pounds; in Germany, Holland, Sweden and Norway it is from 39 to 44 pounds; in France, 35 pounds; in Belgium, 33; in Austria, 24.2; in Russia, 19.8; in Portugal, 15.4; in Spain and Turkey, 11; in Italy, Bulgaria, Roumania and Serbia, from 6 to 7 pounds.

The principal reason for these variations is found in the relative highness or lowness of the customs duties on sugar and on the things with which it is commonly associated—coffee, tea, etc.

A Vegetable Raiser.

Bacon—it is estimated that 93 per cent of the ocean floor is entirely devoid of vegetation.

Egbert—Well, I never heard that Neptune had any reputation as a gardener.

It is easier to call a man a liar than it is to prove it.

Most women would rather be grass widows than spinsters.

DRIVER WAS BUSINESS MAN

Saw More Profit in Hauling Stranded Automobile than in Selling Him Gasoline.

Mack Bennett was going to the San Diego fair in his car. About three o'clock in the morning, and twenty miles from nowhere, Mack found that his supply of gasoline had given out.

There was nothing to do but sit by the side of the road and wait for something to come along, which Mack proceeded to do. He had waited but a few minutes when he heard the sound of wheels on the road and soon a wagon was distinguishable in the dark.

"There's a ten spot in it if you haul me to town," hailed Mack.

The driver readily consented and Mack settled down for a three-hour ride. They were drawing into a little burg when Mack remarked that it was rather early for the driver to be on the road.

"Yes," he replied, "but I have to start early to get around to all my customers."

And as Mack handed him the ten spot for his work, the man continued: "You see, I peddle gasoline to the stores in the small towns around here."—Photoplay Magazine.

And a good many prayers ought to be blue penciled.



"I know what Father likes best"

EVEN the children know that Arbuckle's Coffee gets the biggest welcome at the breakfast table.

It is the popular favorite everywhere. More of it is used than any other packaged coffee. Think what this means.

In America we drink more coffee than does any other nation. Last year 900,000,000 lbs. of coffee were brought here. Think of all the different kinds of coffee—the different varieties of flavor this represents.

For their favorite coffee, the people of this country have chosen Arbuckle's. For nearly fifty years they have shown their preference for this coffee. In one state last year four times as many pounds of Arbuckle's were used during the year as there

were men, women and children in the state. And the demand is constantly increasing.

Have you tried it lately? Before you serve another breakfast, go to your grocer's and get a package of Arbuckle's Coffee. Taste its rich, satisfying flavor and know why more of it is used than any other packaged coffee.

Make your coffee earn lovely gifts

Save the signature on every Arbuckle wrapper. Get beautiful, useful gifts—articles you have always wanted. Arbuckle's premiums are almost as famous as Arbuckle's Coffee. In one year we gave away over a million of one premium alone! Send for our big Premium Catalog showing 150 of our most popular premiums. Write today to Arbuckle Bros., 71-24 Water St., N.Y.

Better than ever



Death Lurks In A Weak Heart

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

SOMETHING CHARACTERISTIC



There's something characteristic of vigorous young manhood in our "Schloss-Baltimore" clother that appeals very decidedly to the young man, the business or professional man. Models like these shown here, for instance, are good examples of what we mean.

These two models are among the most popular of "College Clothes." They were designed by a college man, today among the leaders of crack custom tailors. Their clean cut lines and brisk, snappy look is not an accident, it was designed and worked into them by the highest grade tailoring skill that money can employ. The result is that indefinable thing called "class." It is put there, and put there to stay, by men who know their business, men who know how to get the finest possible results from cloth, thread and linings. The finished job measures up to the best known in tailoring craft.

So, when we recommend and tell you to buy these beautiful models, it's not just because we sell them, but because WE KNOW, and know that YOU OUGHT TO KNOW, they're the very best "BUY" there is. Come in for your new summer outfit and let us show you why.

Have now on display a splendid showing in white goods and everything for summer wear. Don't fail to take a look at our ladies' and gent's furnishings. We are certain we can please you in price and quality.

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

For the purpose of taking the chin out of the vest of some of those who are always looking down their nose, we are giving below a list of the names of farmers who have recently bought Portales Valley irrigated farms and the number of acres. Some of these men are here now. All of them will be here before next spring. Everyone of them has already deposited cash or securities guaranteeing that, on or before the first of next April, he will build a house, barn, wind mill and put other improvements on the land which he has purchased. No sounding the trumpet—just good, legitimate land sales, with bona fide, productive farmers coming:

| | |
|----------------------------------|---------------------------------|
| G. W. Gottschalk, - - - 79 Acres | S. B. Hall, - - - 40 Acres |
| J. M. Westfall, - - - 120 Acres | N. A. Curtis, - - - 40 Acres |
| A. A. Hillsbrand, - - - 70 Acres | Fred H. Chladek, - - - 40 Acres |
| Edward Miller, - - - 96 Acres | W. M. Kappelman, - - - 40 Acres |
| M. R. Carothers, - - - 90 Acres | W. J. Vasbinder, - - - 80 Acres |
| E. C. Wright, - - - 160 Acres | |

All you folks want to remember that the Fair will be here before many days. Get your choice Cow, Pig, Horse, Mule or Sheep groomed up. Also do not forget that Roosevelt County has taken down from fifty to seventy-five blue ribbons at every fair, and that we must take down more this time. Pay particular attention to some particular pumpkin, squash or other vegetable. Roosevelt County dry farm products, last year and the year before, stood at the top. Let's keep it there. Elsewhere in this paper you will see considerable data regarding a creamery. A creamery will make Roosevelt County. The management of this company will do everything possible to assist in the successful installation and operation of a creamery, but it must be a creamery organized on a purely business basis, carrying no fictitious profits to promoters or to shoestring gamblers.

Portales Power and Irrigation Company...

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Volume II

Commissioners Proceeding

Proceedings of the county commissioners held at the court house in Portales, New Mexico, on Monday, June 7th, 1915, term then adjourned until Monday, June 14th, 1915, at 10 o'clock, A. M. Present, C. V. Harris, chairman, E. Johnson and D. I. Ballow, commissioners, and J. V. Ballow, clerk.

The board met as a county commissioners which they rose as a county commissioners a board of equalization purpose of examining schedules for the year board continued in session until Saturday, June 12, 1915, when they adjourned until Monday, June 14, 1915, at 10 o'clock, A. M. Present, C. V. Harris, chairman, E. Johnson and D. I. Ballow, commissioners, and J. V. Ballow, clerk.

It is the order of the board of equalization that all claims on the public square be in valuation to the amount of \$480.00, and that all claims on the public square be in valuation to the amount of \$320.00 from the 1914 assessment. It is now ordered that the board recess until Monday, June 14, 1915.

MONDAY, JUNE 14, 1915. Court convened pursuant to recess of June 12, 1915.

C. V. Harris, chairman, E. Johnson, commissioner, and J. V. Ballow, clerk.

The following accounts were examined and approved by the clerk and ordered to be paid out of the funds of the county: Mountain States T. & Co., L. D. phone call and rent.

Geo C. Deen, expense sheriff's office

Mrs. S. F. Culberson, office expense

D. K. Smith, expense, June 14 to June 14, 1915.

A. Knapp, auto hire, snail boxes

L. O. Benson, witness and mileage

J. H. Brewer, witness and mileage

J. S. Knighten, view road

J. H. Powell, viewing road

Chas. Goodloe, paint and supplies

C. A. Coffey, supplies

J. H. Blankenship, ironing

Humphrey & Sledge, supplies

J. L. Fernandes, jail pairs

D. W. Wiley, labor on private judge's office

C. L. Carter, stamps

C. L. Carter, survey road

C. P. Mitchell, office expenses

C. P. Mitchell, records

B. and D. certificates

Miss Myrtle Moore, taking and transcribing testimony

S. G. Bridges, work on delinquent tax list

Charles Goodloe, paint and material

G. W. Robertson, judge election

H. P. Hardt, judge of election

Dr. N. F. Wollard, medical services

A. S. Bramlett, repair court house and jail

Addie Chenworth, taking and transcribing testimony

J. E. Morrison, commission on taxes

P. M. Fortner, judge election and deliver box

It is the order of the county commissioners that B. Jones, treasurer, be authorized to

the sum of \$1700.00 from county "A" fund and pay to the court house and reimburse the C. and for a like amount from it to the general county fund, April 13, 1915.

The butcher's bond of Jones was examined and proved and same was made a matter of record.

No further business and it is now ordered that the board recess until the next meeting unless sooner by order of the chairman.

C. V. HARRIS, Chairman

Attest: J. W. BALLOW, Clerk

James Ryther has the cabbage on the market.