

# 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, JULY 22, 1915

Number 39

## Commissioners Proceedings

Proceedings of the board of county commissioners of Roosevelt county, at the regular July, 1915 term thereof, held at the court house in Portales, New Mexico, Tuesday, July 6, 1915. Present, C. V. Harris, chairman; E. E. Johnson and D. K. Smith, commissioners; Geo. C. Deen, sheriff; and J. W. Ballow, clerk. Minutes of April 5th, May 25th, and June 27th, 1915, were read and approved.

Both days including July 6th, and July 7th, were devoted to the hearing of road petitions and school matters, after which it was ordered that court take a recess until Thursday, July 8th, 1915 at 9 o'clock.

THURSDAY, JULY 8, 1915

Court convened pursuant to recess of yesterday, present and presiding as then.

In-re road petition of C. A. Jolly, et al: It appearing to the court that action was taken on the report of the jury of view on May 14, 1915, appears of record at page 47, record book 2, commissioners proceedings, which is now found by the court to have been had prematurely and that no action should have been taken on the report of said viewers or the matters involved in the said petition of C. A. Jolly, et al prior to the July, 1915 term of this court. The court now declares these former proceedings null and void and will consider the report of the viewers and the matters contained in said petition at the present term as if no action had been taken on May 14, 1915.

It appearing to the court that parties interested in the above petitions could not be present at the present term of this court. It is ordered by the court that the final hearing on the above petition be and the same is hereby continued until the next regular meeting of this board.

In-re the consolidation of school districts Nos. 7 and 10: This cause coming on for hearing before the court on appeal from the decision of the county superintendent, consolidating said school districts and a number of persons being present on either side, being represented by attorneys, the court after hearing the evidence adduced by the respective parties hereto and the argument of counsel, and being sufficiently advised in the premises is of the opinion that said consolidation is not well taken.

It is therefore ordered by the court that said consolidation be and same is hereby dissolved and that said school districts Nos. 7 and 10 shall be separate and distinct school districts as they have heretofore been.

In-re appeal of W. T. Barnes et al, patrons of school district No. 100, from the decision of the county superintendent disorganizing said school district No. 100 and attaching same to school district No. 2, the court after hearing the evidence of the various witnesses and being sufficiently advised in the premises is of the opinion that said disorganization is not well taken.

It is therefore ordered by the court that the order of the county superintendent disorganizing said school district No. 100 and attaching same to school district No. 2, be and the same is hereby annulled and that said school district No. 100 be and remain as if no order of disorganizing had been made.

It is the order of the board that the claims of Perry Keith et al, for damage, account the proposed road petitioned for by C. A. Jolly et al, be passed until the next regular meeting of this board and until final hearing of said petition.

The road petition of B. H.

Wallace et al petitioning for a public highway, 60 feet wide as follows:

"Beginning at the N. W. corner of Section 4 and N. E. Corner of Section 5, T. 2. S., R. 34. east, N. M. P. M. and going section line south across the railroad to the public highway," having been filed with the clerk of this board, was duly considered by the board, said petition was found to be in compliance with law in every respect, it also bearing the signatures of all freeholders whose premises abut on said proposed highway, and the board after considering said petition and being sufficiently advised in the premises, is of the opinion that said petition should be granted. It is therefore ordered that said petition be and the same is hereby granted as prayed and the clerk is ordered to see that said described road is properly posted in conformity with law. It is further ordered that said road be opened for travel and the proper officers open and work the same from and after 60 days from the date hereof.

The petition of John Harth et al praying for a public road, "Beginning at the northwest corner of the northwest quarter of section twenty four, township 4 south of range thirty six east, of the New Mexico principal meridian, in New Mexico, thence south to the southwest corner of the southwest quarter of section twenty-four, in township four south of range thirty-six east of the New Mexico principal meridian, in New Mexico. Said road to be uniformly sixty feet wide, was received and duly considered and found to be in compliance with law and the following were appointed as a board of viewers: W. W. Van Winkle, J. H. Johnson and S. W. Tollett, being three freeholders of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, and said board will meet at the beginning point of said proposed road at 8 o'clock a. m., on Monday, August 9, 1915, and immediately proceed to the discharge of their duty under the law. The county clerk will see that the road is properly posted and that a viewers warrant is issued and served in accordance with chapter 124 of the laws of 1905.

The petition of E. D. Stoner et al praying for a public road "beginning at the east side of the town of La Lande and ending three quarters of a mile east between sections 32 and 33 on the south side and section 29 and 28 on the north side to the half section line of said section 28, 21, 16, 9, and 4, in township 3 north, range 27 east and 32, 29, 20 in township 4 north, range 27 east.

The two pasture gates on land leased from state through which road will pass are to remain intact and not be removed by this petition. Then beginning again at the corner where sections 17, 18, 19, and 20 all corner and extending north between sections 18, 7, and 6 on the west side of road and sections 17, 8, and 5 on the east side of said road to the north county line of Roosevelt county, said road to extend west about one-fourth mile along said county line to the corner of Guadalupe county" was received and duly considered and found to be in compliance with law, and the following were appointed as a board of viewers, to wit: W. K. Moore, B. M. Bradley and C. A. Jolly, being three freeholders of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, and said board will meet at the beginning point of said proposed road at 8 o'clock a. m., on Monday, August 9, 1915, and immediately proceed to the discharge of their duties under the law. The county clerk will see that

## Community Co-Operation

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Frequently two distinct communities are mutually interested in a single enterprise. Such, for instance, is the case where a rural community or town, rich in resources populous and prosperous, is situated a few miles out from a live railroad town seeking more trade territory. The one needs good roads for more trade to come in over; the other needs a good road to the railroad and the market.

Two such communities need to get together and build a 365 day road between them and put on a motor truck and motor bus line. The rural community will profit

in dollars and cents and in broader social, cultural and religious life; the railroad town will also profit in dollars and cents and in a bigger community life. Each gets an outlet and an inlet for every phase of community life.

Such a consummation of community can be accomplished best only by cooperation within each community and between the two.

As between men so between communities, each must be willing that the other profit some from mutual effort in order that both may profit much. Such is the spirit of community co-operation.

## Normal Institute

This week marks the closing days of the largest county normal that has ever been held in New Mexico. The attendance roll reached the high water mark of one hundred and thirty-six. No better order was ever had, even in the smaller normals. The instructors of the normal were first-class and those teachers in attendance made the best possible of the splendid opportunities. Professor Vaughn conducted the normal the first two weeks and Professor Deen the last two, both did praise to themselves in the masterful way in which they handled same.

The normal was favored with the presence and speaker some of the leading men and educators of the state: Governor McDonald, State Superintendent Alvan N. White and Professor Enloe, of Silver City. The Normal enjoyed the visits and talks by many local ministers and business men.

At the beginning of the normal when this great host of teachers invaded the town, coming from other counties and states, there was seen the need of a state normal school here, and it is the wish prophesy of many that Portales will be the owner of a state normal in the near future.

## "Brother Josiah" Was Success

The home talent play, "Brother Josiah," which was given at the Cozy Wednesday night of this week was a decided success, both as to performance and financially. A neat little sum was made which will go to make payments on the piano at the Methodist church, and the management wishes to express their thanks to the people of Portales for their liberal support.

said proposed road is properly posted and that a viewers warrant is issued and served in accordance with chapter 124 of the laws of 1905.

The petition of R. C. Akers et al praying for a public road "commencing at the southeast corner of the townsite of Elida, Roosevelt county, New Mexico, and running due south to the county line," was received and duly considered and found to be in compliance with law and the following were appointed as a board of viewers, to-wit: L. E. Forbes, J. W. Franse and J. W. Johnston, being three freeholders of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, and said board will meet at the beginning point of said proposed road at 8 o'clock a. m. on August 9, 1915, and immediately proceed to the discharge of their duty under the law. The county clerk will see that said proposed road is properly posted and that a viewers warrant is issued and

(Continued on last page)

## Portales 11, Richland 4

On the afternoon of the seventeenth the Richland and Portales boys crossed bats in what might be termed a slugging contest. The home boys entered the arena with an air of confidence and, urged on by the enthusiastic rooters, they could have put up a very stiff fight if anything like that would have been necessary. Jones, the Portales entry for slab duty, had the Richland boys well in hand at all times. Taking all in all, Deacon had the Richland goat safely corralled. The features of the game were the fielding of Keen and the batting of Knapp for Portales, and the fielding of Stratton for Richland.

Batteries: Portales, Jones and Langston; Richland, Cares, Stratton and Greathouse.

## Methodist Church

Our pulpit was filled last Sunday morning by brother Fuller of the North Texas conference. His theme was "The Church." His sermon was logical scriptural, strong. He preached to the delight of the great audience present. At night we preached to equally as fine audience as the morning congregation was, upon "Jonah and the Whale", we want to express our appreciation of your presence both the citizens of Portales and especially the teachers attending the normal who were out in large numbers. Come next Sunday and worship with us, and we will make you welcome.

A. C. BELL, Pastor.

## Presbyterian Church

Sunday school and preaching Sunday as usual. The pastor has a very important and much needed subject to present to you and you are cordially invited to come and hear it. This invitation is broad and means everybody but it is personal and means especially you so we will expect and look for you. Remember that you can go to your dinner at 12 o'clock.

HUGH M. SMITH, Pastor.

## U. D. C. Meeting

U. D. C. met with Mrs. J. B. Sledge Tuesday, 20th. The new officers were installed. A few of the old soldiers were with us and highly entertained, the chapter and visitors. Rev. Fuller gave a very impressive talk on his life as a soldier. Altogether a delightful evening was spent and dainty refreshments were served.

Owing to a decision handed down by the supreme court, the county commissioners cannot lawfully appropriate funds for the purpose of aiding county fairs, as has been done in the past. Consequently it is up to the people of the county to decide whether Roosevelt county will have a fair this fall or not. It is now time to begin if we intend to do anything, so let's get busy.

A table-spoonful of gasoline poured in the entrance of an ant bed will destroy them. It is best to use the oil about dusk as the colony are generally inside then.

"Joy Ride" is a rubber preservative and puncture cure and is guaranteed against injury (rotting) of rubber. Phone 65. Edward Patterson.

Lawrence Connally was in Portales a few days the first of this week visiting his brother Roy W. Connally. He left Wednesday for Roswell where he has a position with a job printing office.

Rogers will have their annual picnic Tuesday, August the third. It goes without saying that there will be a big there and that everyone, as usual, will have a time.

## Governor McDonald Visits Portales

Governor Wm. C. McDonald visited Portales Thursday of this week. He came to meet the Roosevelt County Institute which closes Saturday. In the morning he addressed the teachers and a large number of visitors in the public school building, and his address was highly enjoyed, having been a teacher himself, he entered into the discussion of questions of especial interest to teachers. As few are able to do, he dealt with the questions from experience and in a manner which showed his understanding of, and interest in, the work. After noon he addressed the largest crowd ever assembled in Portales for such an occasion in the court house. Probably no meeting in the history of the county was a greater success, most assuredly no address was ever received by the citizenship with more appreciation than this. A large number of people were in from all portions of the county, many who had never met Governor McDonald before, and they were all glad to make the acquaintance of our chief executive who has always been such a warm friend of all sections of the state and a factor in the up building of the state's interest. Every one was pleased and left the court room with a feeling that Roosevelt county which polled for Governor McDonald such a large vote four years ago should be justly proud of her influence in the first state election.

In his afternoon address, Governor McDonald carried his hearers back to the real pioneer days when the east plains of New Mexico were but a cattle country with no thought of ever becoming the home of thousands of home-builders who would make a successful farming section of it. A pioneer who has resided in the state for more than thirty years, he has seen the country east of the Pecos river advance as very few sections of America have done, and he was immensely pleased to note the changes wrought during his residence, and feels sure that the next few years will bring forth still greater changes for the good of all. He touched many questions of interest to the citizenship, questions of taxation, law enforcement, general education, good roads, business and industrial life in general; but the greatest thing discussed, so far as it touches the life of the state, was his plea for co-operation of the people of the state, county and community in every thing which goes to promote the common good, for the upbuilding of every enterprise which tends to make New Mexico a greater state—New Mexicans a greater, happier and more prosperous people. Governor McDonald's visits are of pleasure and profit to us all and we believe they may be to him. Our mutual understanding of each other can not do less than be of service to both.

"Joy Ride" stops all slow leaks and stoppage of air, but will not clog the valve. Phone 65. Edward Patterson.

Mrs. George F. Williams left last Saturday for La Lande, and will visit for some time with her daughter, Mrs. Paul Brown.

The Clovis ball team defeated the Portales boys last Sunday on the local grounds by a score of five to three. The game was interesting from start to finish and, to say the least, the Clovis boys earned their money.

W. O. Oldham attended the bankers meeting in Hereford, Texas, this week.



# Dark Hollow

By Anna Katharine Green  
Illustrations by C. D. Rhodes  
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CHAPTER XVIII—Continued.

He was in no better mood than myself to encounter insult, and what had been a simple difference between us flamed into a quarrel which reached its culmination when he mentioned Oliver's name with a taunt, which the boy, for all his obstinate clinging to his journalistic idea, did not deserve.

Knowing my own temper, I drew back into the hollow.

He followed me.

I tried to speak.

He took the word out of my mouth. This may have been with the intent of quelling my anger, but the tone was rasping, and, noting this and not his words, my hand tightened insensibly about the stick which the devil (or John Scoville) had put in my hand. Did he see this, or was he prompted by some old memory of boyish quarrels that he should give utterance to that quick, sharp laugh of scorn! I shall never know, but ere the sound had ceased the stick was whirling over my head—there came a crash and he fell. My friend! My friend!

Next moment the earth seemed too narrow, the heavens too contracted for my misery. That he was dead—that my blow had killed him, I never doubted for an instant. I knew it, as we know the face of Doom when once it has risen upon us. Never, never again would this lump of clay, which a few minutes before had filled the hollow with shrillest whistling, breathe or think or speak. He was dead, dead, dead!—And if? What was it?

The name which no man hears unmoved, no amount of repetition makes easy to the tongue or welcome to the ear! . . . the name which I had heard launched in full forensic eloquence so many times in accusation against the wretches I had hardly regarded as being in the same human class as myself rang in my ears as though intoned from the very mouth of hell. I could not escape it. I should never be able to escape it again. Though I was standing in a familiar scene—a scene I had known and frequented from childhood, I felt myself as isolated from my past and as completely set apart from my fellows as the shipwrecked mariner tossed to precarious foothold on his wave-fashed rock. I forgot that other criminals existed.

In that one awful moment I was in my own eyes the only blot upon the universe—the sole inhabitant of the new world into which I had plunged—the world of crime—the world upon which I had sat in judgment before I knew—

What broke the spell? God knows; all I can say is that, drawn by some other will than my own, I found my glance traveling up the opposing bluff till at its top, framed between the ragged wall and towering chimney of Spencer's Folly, I saw the presence I had dreaded, the witness who was to undo me.

It was a woman—a woman with a little child in hand. I did not see her face, for she was just on the point of turning away from the dizzy verge, but nothing could have been plainer than the silhouette which those two made against the flush of that early evening sky.

As long as I could catch a glimpse of this woman's fluttering skirt as she retreated through the ruins, I stood there, self-convicted, above the man I had slain, staring up at that blotch of shining sky which was the gate of hell to me. Not till their two figures had disappeared and it was quite clear again did the instinct of self-preservation return, and with it the thought of flight.

But where could I fly? No spot in the whole world was secret enough to conceal me now. I was a marked man. Better to stand my ground, and take the consequences than to act the coward's part and slink away like those other men of blood I had so often sat in judgment upon.

Had I but followed this impulse! Had I but gone among my fellows, shown them the mark of Cain upon my forehead and prayed, not for indulgence, but punishment, what days of gnawing misery I should have been spared!

The horror of what lay at my feet drove me from the hollow. As my steps fell mechanically into the trail down which I had come in innocence and kindly purpose only a few minutes before, a startling thought shot through my benumbed mind. The woman had shown no haste in her turning! There had been a naturalness in her movement, a dignity and a grace which spoke of ease, not shock. What if she had not seen! What if my deed was as yet unknown! Might I not have time for—for what? I did not stop to think; I just pressed on, saying to myself, "Let Providence decide. If I meet any one before I reach my own door my doom is settled. If I do not—"

And I did not. As I turned into the lane from the ravine I heard a sound far down the slope, but it was too distant to create apprehension, and I went calmly on, forcing myself into my usual leisurely gait, if only to

gain some control over my own emotions before coming under Oscar's eye.

That sound I have never understood. It could not have been Scoville, since in the short time which had passed he could not have fled from the point where I heard him last into the ravine below Ostrander lane. But, if not he, who was it? Or if it was he, and some other hand threw his stick across my path, whose was this hand and why have we never heard anything about it? It is a question which sometimes floats through my mind, but I did not give it a thought then. I was within sight of home and Oliver's possible presence; and all other dread was as nothing in comparison to what I felt at the prospect of meeting my boy's eye. My boy's eye! My greatest dread then, and my greatest dread still! In my terror of it I walked as to my doom.

The house, which I had left empty, I found empty; Oliver had not yet returned. The absolute stillness of the rooms seemed appalling. Instinctively I looked at the clock. It had stopped. Not at the minute—I do not say it was at the minute—but near, very near the time when from an innocent man I became a guilty one. Appalled at the discovery, I fled to the front. Opening the door, I looked out. Not a creature in sight, and not a sound to be heard. The road was as lonely and seemingly as forsaken as the house. Had time stopped here, too? Were the world and its interests at a pause in horror of my deed? For a moment I believed it; then more natural sensations intervened, and, rejoicing at this lack of disturbance where disturbance meant discovery, I stepped inside again, rewound the clock, and sat down in my own room. My own room! Was it mine any longer? Its walls looked strange; the petty objects of my daily handling, unfamiliar. The change in myself infected everything I saw. I might have been in another man's house for all connection these things seemed to have with me or my life. Like one set apart on an unapproachable shore, I stretched hands in vain toward all that I had known and all that had been of value to me.

But as the minutes passed I began to lose this feeling. Hope, which I thought quite dead, slowly revived. Nothing had happened, and perhaps nothing would.

Men had been killed before, and the slayer passed unrecognized. Why might it not be so in my case? If the woman continued to remain silent; if for any reason she had not witnessed the blow or the striker, who else was there to connect me with an assault committed a quarter of a mile away? No one knew of the quarrel; and if they did, who could be so daring as to associate one of my name with an action so brutal? A judge slay his friend! It would take evidence of a very marked character to make even my political enemies believe that.

As the twilight deepened I rose from my seat and lit the gas. I must not be found skulking in the dark. Then I began to count the ticks measuring off the hour. If thirty minutes more passed without a rush from without I might hope. If twenty?—If ten?—then it was five! then it was—

Ah! The gate had clanged to. They were coming. I could hear step-voices—a loud ring at the bell. I moved slowly toward the front. I feared the betrayal which my ashy face and trembling hands might make. Agitation after the news was to be expected, but not before! So I left the hall dark when I opened the door. And thus decided my future.

For in the faces of the small crowd which blocked the doorway I detected nothing but commiseration; and when a voice spoke and I heard Oliver's accents surcharged with nothing more grievous than pity, I realized that my secret was as yet unshared, and, seeing that no man suspected me, I forbore to declare my guilt to anyone.

This sudden restoration from soundless depths into the pure air of respect and sympathy confused me; and beyond the words "Killed! Struck down by the bridge!" I heard little, till slowly, dully, like the call of a bell issuing from a smothering mist, I caught the sound of a name. It struck my ear and gradually it dawned upon my consciousness that another man had been arrested for my crime and that the safety, the reverence and the commiseration that were so dear to me had been bought at a price no man of honor might pay.

But I was no longer a man of honor. I was a wretched criminal swaying above a gulf of infamy in which I had seen others swallowed but had never dreamed of being engulfed myself. I never thought of letting myself go—not at this crisis—not while my heart was warm with its resurgence into the old life.

And so I let pass this opportunity for confession. Afterwards it was too late—or seemed too late to my demoralized judgment.

My first real awakening to the extraordinary horrors of my position was when I realized that circumstances were likely to force me into

presiding over the trial of the man Scoville. I feigned sickness, only to realize that my place would be taken by Judge Grosvenor, a notoriously prejudiced man. If he sat, it would go hard with the prisoner, and I wanted the prisoner acquitted. I had no grudge against John Scoville. Of course I wanted to save him, and if the only help I could now give him would be to sit as judge upon his case, then would I sit as judge whatever mental torture it involved.

Sending for Mr. Black, I asked him point blank whether in face of the circumstance that the victim of this murder was my best friend, he would not prefer to plead his case before Judge Grosvenor. He answered no; that he had more confidence in my equity even under these circumstances than in that of my able, but headstrong colleague, and prayed me to get well. He did not say that he expected me on this very account to show even more favor toward his client than I might otherwise have done, but I am sure that he meant it; and, taking his attitude as an omen, I obeyed his injunction and was soon well enough to take my seat upon the bench.

What men saw facing them from the bench was an automaton wound up to do so much work each day. The real Ostrander was not there, but stood, an unseen presence at the bar, undergoing trial side by side with John Scoville, for a crime to make angels weep and humanity hide its head: hypocrisy!

But the days went by and the inexorable hour drew nigh for the accused man's release or condemnation. Circumstances were against him—so was his bearing, which I alone understood. If, as all felt, it was that of a guilty man, it was so because he had been guilty in intent if not in fact. He had meant to attack Algernon Etheridge.

He had run down the ravine for that purpose, knowing my old friend's whistle and envying him his watch. Or why his foolish story of having left his stick behind him? But the sound of my approaching steps higher up on the path had stopped him in midcareer and sent him rushing up the slope ahead of me. When he came back after a short circuit of the fields beyond, it was to find his rifle forestalled and by the very weapon he had thrown into the hollow as he went scurrying by. He had meant to attack Etheridge. It was the shock of the discovery of the body, height-

previous to this moment. I found myself upon the brink of this new gulf before the dizziness of my escape from the other had fully passed. Do you wonder that I recoiled, sought to gain time, put off delivering the sentence from day to day? I had strided—aimed irredeemably—but there are depths of infamy beyond which a man cannot go. I had reached that point.

What saved me? A new discovery, and the loving sympathy of my son Oliver. One night—a momentous one to me—he came to my room and, closing the door behind him, stood with his back to it, contemplating me in a way that startled me.

What had happened? What lay behind this new and penetrating look, this anxious and yet persistent manner? I dared not think. I dared not yield to the terror which must follow thought. Terror blanches the cheek and my cheek must never blanch under anybody's scrutiny. Never, never, so long as I lived.

"Father"—the tone quieted me, for I knew from its gentleness that he was hesitating to speak more on his own account than on mine—"you are not looking well; this thing worries you. I hate to see you like this. It is just the loss of your old friend, or—"

He faltered, not knowing how to proceed.

"Sometimes I think," he recommenced, "that you don't feel quite sure of this man Scoville's guilt. Is that so? Tell me, father?"

I did not know what to make of him. There was no shrinking from me; no conscious or unconscious accusation in voice or look, but there was a desire to know, and a certain latent resolve behind it all that marked the line between obedient boyhood and thinking, determining man. With all my dread—a dread so great I felt the first grasp of age upon my heart-strings at that moment—I recognized no other course than to meet this inquiry of his with the truth—that is, with just so much of the truth as was needed. No more, not one jot more. I therefore answered, and with a show of self-possession at which I now wonder:

"You are not far from right, Oliver. I have had moments of doubt. The evidence, as you must have noticed, is purely circumstantial."

"What evidence would satisfy you? What would you consider a conclusive proof of guilt?"

I told him in the set phrases of my profession.

"Then," he declared as I finished, "you may rest easy as to this man's right to receive a sentence of death."

I could not trust my ears.

"I know from personal observation," he proceeded, approaching me with a firm step, "that he is not only capable of the crime for which he has been convicted, but that he has actually committed one under similar circumstances, and possibly for the same end."

And he told me the story of that night of storm and bloodshed—a story which will be found lying near this, in my alcove of shame and contrition.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



He Was Dead, Dead, Dead—and If What Was It?

### SCAR MARKS EVERY FACE

Mysterious Affliction That is Common to All the Inhabitants of Bagdad.

An uncanny, pernicious pest called the "date boll" scars the face of every human born in Bagdad, writes a correspondent of the National Geographic Magazine. Children invariably have this dreadful sore on their faces. Throughout the middle east this mysterious scourge is known by various names—"Bouton d'Alep," "Nile sore," "Delhi button," etc.

Its cause and its cure are unknown. First a faint red spot appears, growing larger and running a course often eighteen months long.

White men from foreign lands have lived years in Arabia, only to have this boll appear upon their return to civilization, where its presence is embarrassing and hard to explain.

Maybe it was "date boll" that Job had! Once a British consul at Aleppo lost almost his whole nose from one of these bolls. Nearly every Bagdad native you meet has this "date mark" on his face.

The Likeliest One.

The late Admiral Mahan, at the beginning of the war, was arguing with a lady at a luncheon about the British navy.

"But my dear madam," said the admiral, "it is hard to argue with you because you are so—er, pardon me—so ignorant."

"You remind me of the young wife who said to her brother about her volunteer husband:

"Isn't Jack just wonderful! Think—he's already been promoted to field marshal."

"From private to field marshal in two months? Impossible," said the brother.

"Did I say field marshal?" murmured the young wife. "Well, perhaps it's court-martial. I know it's one or the other."—New York Tribune.

Daily Thought

I seek no thorns, and I catch the small joys. If the door is low I stoop down. If I can remove the stone out of my way I do so. If it be too heavy, I go around it. And thus every day I find something which gladdens me.—Goethe.

Ages of Various Trees.

The ivy lives 200 years, the elm 300 to 350 years, the linden 500 to 1,000 years, the locust tree and the oak 400 years, and the fir 700 to 1,200 years.

### Victims of the Drug Habit.

According to a recent estimate of the United States public health service, the number of persons in this country who are victims of the drug habit is about 10,000, and the number of doses of narcotic drugs consumed by them annually is about 850,000,000. This estimate is based on figures collected in the state of Tennessee where under a recently enacted antinarcotic law 1,403 permits were issued in six months to persons petitioning for the privilege of using narcotic drugs, and the consumption of such drugs amounted to 8,498,206 average doses.

### His Excuse.

In his Savannah camp Bill Donohue, baseball manager, had a dinky hued waiter at the hotel by the name of Sutton. Bill had to reproach Sutton more than once for a lack of agility in arriving with the food. Sutton promised to improve. One morning he brought in a consignment of grid-dicakes that had gone cold.

"What do you mean," said Bill, "by bringing me in cold cakes?"

"Well, I tell you, boss," said Sutton, "I bring them cakes in so fast for you that I guess they hit a draft."

### Blissful Ideal.

"I hope," said the applicant for summer board, "that you have no mosquitoes, and that there will be chicken and fresh vegetables always on the table, and that the nights are invariably cool?"

"Great Scott, Mister!" exclaimed Farmer Corntassel, "what place are you lookin' fur? Heaven?"

### Can't Be Done.

"Mrs. Giddy has invited all the members of the sewing circle to a luncheon and matinee party."

"Doesn't she know they have been gossiping about her something awful?"

"Of course she does. That's the reason she's trying to square the circle."

### A Real Dilemma.

"I'm in a fix," declared the war correspondent. "I'm in love with a pretty nurse."

"Yes?"

"She wants me to shave, and my passport describes me with whiskers."

Tell your troubles to your friends if you would know how weak their sympathy really is.

### HINTS FOR THE HOUSEWIFE

Compiled by a Substitute While the Regular Man Was Away From His Desk.

A good way to save money on your gas and electric light bills is to spend your evenings at theaters and restaurants where the management pays for the lights.

If your husband's hair shows signs of falling out, try pulling his ears instead. They very seldom come loose. Installation collectors and other undesirable callers can be made to keep their distance by means of ripe tomatoes served at long range.

A society matron, whose position demands that she entertain a great deal more than she can really afford to do, discovered that by serving a few bits shot with each portion of guinea, the guests can be made to think they are eating game.

A young wife of our acquaintance tried for years to break her husband of the habit of bringing home unexpected guests to dinner. At last she took the advice of a friend and fidgeted desperately with the very next man her husband invited to the house. After that there was no more trouble.—New York World.

### Resembled Dining Car.

Jim Sullivan, typical American tramp, carried a kitchen cabinet under his coat, and when arrested in Red Wing, Minn., the following things were found: Eight large, raw potatoes, weighing seven pounds; one quart bottle of sweet milk, one ten-cent loaf of wheat bread, one-half dozen tea biscuits, one-half dozen rolls, fresh; two one-pound packages of ground coffee, two aluminum salt and pepper shakers, glass cruet filled with vinegar, one raw onion and two Japanese paper napkins.

### Encore.

"I'm glad we didn't get any duplicate," said the bride as they inspected the wedding gifts.

"I wouldn't mind if somebody would duplicate that check your father gave us," replied the bridegroom.

It is said men who work live long, but it may depend on whom they try to work.

All things come to the man who waits—if he waits on himself while waiting.

Crisp little bits of Indian Corn, rolled thin as paper, and toasted to a golden brown.

## Post Toasties

Have a sweetness and tasty goodness distinctively their own.

And all the way from raw material to your table not a human hand touches the food—clean and pure as snowflakes from the skies.

Ready to eat right from the package with cream and sugar or crushed fruit, Post Toasties are wonderfully delicious.

Sold by Grocers Everywhere

Postum Cereal Company, Limited, Battle Creek, Mich.



**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

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**Annual Report of School Board**

Annual report of the Board of Education, Municipal School District Number One, Portales, Roosevelt county, New Mexico, from September 1st, 1914, (date of last report) to June 30th, 1915.

The available funds for the district for the period have been and are as follows:

Amount balance on hand September 1st, 1914, (see the county treasurer's books)	\$1,585 56
Amount collections from general tax	7,192 71
Amount state apportionment, January 14, 1915	939 60
Amount saloon license, April 19th, 1915	235 52
Amount transferred from district No. 6	693 57
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$10,626 96</b>

The amount covered in warrants issued during said period is as follows:

Amount teachers' salaries	\$7,072 71
Amount janitors wages	340 00
Amount of fuel	32 15
Amount premium on insurance	4 04
Amount incidental expense	282 07
Amount improvements and repairs	354 09
Amount water and sewer service	144 45
Amount interest on bonds outstanding	858 00
Amount census taker's charge	9 00
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$9,096 51</b>
Amount balance in fund	1,530 45
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$10,626 96</b>

Note 1. These payments include warrants No. 171 to No. 339, except warrants No. 239 and 289, which were mutilated and cancelled.

Note 2. That the main fuel charge for fuel use in 1914-1915 term, was paid prior to September 1st, 1914.

Note 3. That the main insurance premium was paid prior to September 1st, 1914, covering insurance for a period of 3 years.

Note 4. Before September 1st, 1915, the district should receive its proportion of a second state apportionment. Also a poll tax collection, and the general tax collection for the months of July and August, 1915, which could not be included in this report.

Respectfully submitted this the 14th day of July, 1915.

W. E. LINDSEY, President,

The Board of Education, Municipal School District No. One, Portales, Roosevelt County, New Mexico.

Attest:

J. S. PEARCE,  
Secretary pro tem.

**The Doom of Hypocrisy**

(From the El Paso Herald)

If the present world-war, and the intense struggle and strain which it entails in the moral and political fiber of all nations and peoples on earth, do not result in doing away in large measure with the hypocrisy of mankind, then indeed it will have been a grievous setback to civilization. It is our own belief, sincere conviction, that the ultimate effect will be to make for good, however terrible the immediate sacrifices.

The world, during more than a century, has been living in an atmosphere of pretense. In the spheres of statesmanship, politics, economics, religion, philosophy, morals, ethics, art, the truth has had a hard time of it. Great organizations, powerful groups, have sought to dominate the soul of man, as they have sought to dominate his body and direct his life. Government, church, law—especially that deadly "conformity" that always, in the long run, tends to evil and sordid and oppressive ways—have resisted examination and resisted honest publicity. The various "schools" of thought have tended to become less and less tolerant of initiative, criticism, and light.

But the war has brought a profound shock to the whole world and to all the people in the world. Like any other great experience—a great grief for example—the war has set people everywhere to thinking more deeply than they ever knew they could think. Humankind is beginning to sense its failures and its frauds; its false faces look very tawdry, its disguises very foolish; its wooden gods are beginning to appear rather unresponsive; its standards are discovered to have been provided for it, not by it. Breathing deeply, men discover the foulness of the air and run outside for relief.

One new indication of this changing attitude toward life comes from China. There is a country that, despite common notion, has generally been sincere. Its faults and causes of failure, according to occidental tests, are not hard to determine. But the Chinese are a wonderful race, not less wonderful because they have kept ideals and resisted what they conceived false in a "civilization" which the rest of the world sought to impose on them. In a recent proclamation, the president of China says: "Why should we blame others, when we ourselves are at fault? Let us remember our past mistakes and be warned, and resolve to leave the pernicious rut." It is a doctrine that makes for good health in any nation.

**WANTS**

FOR SALE—Johnson corn binder, in good shape. For price see Bert Prouty, Portales, N. M. 2tp

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Good silo chopper. See A. G. Kenyon, one mile east of town. 38-1f

HAY—All hay prices greatly reduced to move out stock. See Portales Utilities Company. 27-1f

FOR TRADE—Will trade a good piano for maize or kafir in the head or threshed. Taylor & Cochran. 33-1f

WANTED—All kinds of poultry. Pay the highest cash price. J. A. Saylor, at Saylor's Cafe. 12-1f

Cover your floors with Lakeolium, costs less, wears longer. For sale by C. M. Dobb. 12-1f

DUROC HOGS—2 sows with 8 pigs each. Will sell or trade for milk cows, windmill, feed grinder or fencing. W. K. Hollefeld, Dereo, N. M. 38-3t

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Five head of mares, aged three, four and five years respectively, all with foal. Will sell or trade for work stock or dairy cows. See or write Clyde F. Moon, P. O. Box 7, Portales, New Mexico.

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

**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 seeks the defendants to foreclose a mortgage deed executed and delivered by the defendants, Jacob Bewley, under the name of Jacob S. 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 said amount as attorney's fees and for costs, said mortgage being upon and conveying to the plaintiff the following described property, to-wit: The northwest quarter of section seven in township five south of range thirty-six east of the New Mexico meridian, New Mexico, containing 100 acres and all the improvements thereon, to have said mortgage declared prior and superior to the right of the defendants, who are 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 demands and costs of suit.

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

**Notice of Pendency of Suit**

No. 1106  
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 1106 upon the civil docket of said court. The general objects of said action are as follows: The plaintiff seeks the defendants 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 and for costs, 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 31st 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 postoffice address is Portales, New Mexico. Witness my hand and seal of said court this 29th day of May, 1915.

J. W. BALLOW, Clerk.  
By GUY F. MITCHELL, Deputy.

**Notice Confederate Veterans**

Bedford Forrest Camp Confederate Veterans will hold a reunion Wednesday, August 4th, at the court house in Portales. Talks by the veterans and music by the Winnie Davis Chapter U. D. C. Everybody is invited to come and bring well filled baskets.

**Some Good Advice**

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

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

**Dr. 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  
Say, U had auto see how fast Wiley hangs paper. Yes, and he can paint a little, too. 30-tf

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We receive and test cream any day, any quantity. Highest cash price paid over the counter. : : :

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**You Are Next**

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

**The Sanitary Barber Shop**

**Mrs. F. J. Hardin**

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**Needles!**

Complete line of Boye machine needles, bands, shuttles, bobbins and hand needles. Machine threader given with bottle of machine oil sold.

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

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Practice in all courts. Office up-stairs Reese Building

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A. W. FREEMAN, ASSISTANT CASHIER

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CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$75,000.00

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Member Federal Reserve Bank, District No. 11

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...INSURANCE...  
"We Know How" Portales, New Mexico

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...Telephone Number 45...  
It is better to have your little auto troubles fixed now than to wait until they grow into big ones. If you want the best tire values we are at your service. Come and prove it.

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LOUIE KOHL, Proprietor

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**..The New Mexico State University..**  
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Opens Tuesday, August 17th, for the 1915-1916 College Year  
The State University is YOUR institution; maintained by the state to serve you and your children. Its standards are high; its credits are accepted at all the great American colleges. Whether your son or daughter is just entering high school; whether college work is to be determined on this year or in the future, it is your duty to INFORM YOURSELF NOW about your home state university, its fine equipment and the opportunities it offers for broad and practical education.  
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**Listen** The "Rent Habit" is a bad habit to break, but don't let it break you.  
BUILD YOU A HOME  
PORTALES LUMBER COMPANY



# BEING LIFE with JOHN HENRY & George V. Hobart

## John Henry on Automobiles

Did you ever have to leave soothing influence of your rattling radiators in the Big City so romping off to a rich relation's Christmas week-end? Well, don't do it, if you can help it, if you can't help it get back home as soon as possible.

When Uncle Gilbert Hawley sent us an invitation to run up to Hawleysville for a day or two I looked at Hecuba and she looked at me—then we both looked out of the window.

We knew what a wildly hilarious time we'd have splashing out small talk to the collection of human bric-a-brac always to be found at Uncle Gilbert's, but what is one going to do when the richest old gink in the family waves a beckoning arm?

"I'll tell you what one is going to do—one is going to take to one's O'Sullivan's, beat it rapidly to a choo-choo and float into Uncle Gilbert's presence with business of being tickled to death—that's what one is going to do."

You know nature has a few immutable laws and one is that even a rich old uncle must in the full course of time pass on and leave nephews and nieces. Leave them what? Ah! that's where the time table?

Hawleysville is about forty miles from the P. D. & Q., and it is some time before Uncle Gilbert wrote it all himself.

Uncle Gilbert has nearly all the money there is in the world. Every time he signs a check a national bank goes out of existence. He tried to count it all once, but he sprained his wrists and had to stop.

On the level, when he goes into a bank all the government bonds get up and yell, "Hello, papa!"

When he cuts coupons it's like a sheep shearing.

He has muscles all over him like a prize fighter just from lifting mortgages.

When Peaches and I finally reached the Hawley mansion on the hill we found there a scene of great excitement. Old and distant relations were bustling up and down the stone steps, talking in whispers; servants with scared faces and popping eyes were peering around the corner of the house and in the roadway in front of a sobbing automobile stood Uncle Gilbert and Aunt Miranda, made up to look like two members of the Peary expedition at the Pole.

After the formal greetings we were soon put hep to the facts in the case.

"You see, John," bubbled Aunt Miranda, while a pair of great green goggles danced an accompaniment on her nose; "your Uncle Gilbert loaned the money to a man to open a garage in Hawleysville. But automobilists never

got any blowouts or punctures going through here because there isn't a saloon in the town, so the garage failed, and the man left town in an awful hurry and all your Uncle Gilbert got for the money he loaned was this car. We've been four years making up our minds to buy one and now we have one whether we want it or not."

"Fine!" I said. "Going out for a spin, Uncle Gilbert?"

"Possibly," he answered, never taking his eyes off the man-killer in front of him, which stood there trembling with angst.

"What car is it?" I inquired politely.

"It's a Seismic," Uncle Gilbert said. "Oh, yes, of course; made by the Earthquake Brothers in Powderville—good car for the hills, especially coming down." I volunteered. "Know how to run it?"

"I guess so; I was always a good hand at machinery," Uncle Gilbert answered.

"Don't you think you should have a chauffeur?" Peaches suggested.

"Chauffeur! Why," Uncle Gilbert snarped back. "What do I want with one of those fellows sitting around, waiting me out of house and home?"

"You know why he has so much money?"

"A little bit,"

an old cow's tail across his cheek as they rushed on and out of that animal's life forever.

Aunt Miranda tried to be brave and to chat pleasantly. "How is Wall Street these days?" she asked, and just then the machine struck a stone and she went up in the air.

"Unsettled," answered Uncle Gilbert when she got back, and then there was an embarrassing silence.

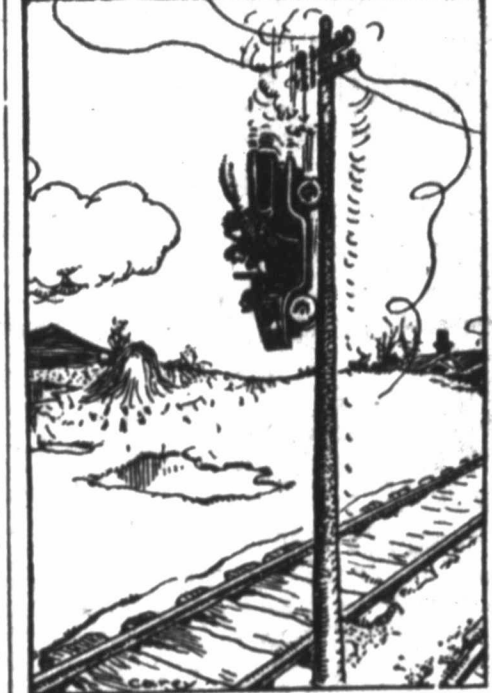
To try to hold a polite conversation on a motor car in full flight is very much like trying to repeat the Declaration of Independence while falling from a seventh-story window.

Then, all of a sudden, the machine struck a chord in G and started for Newfoundland at the rate of 7,000,000 miles a minute.

Aunt Miranda threw her arms around Uncle Gilbert's neck, he threw his neck around the lever, the lever threw him over, and they both threw a fit.

Down the road ahead of them a man and his wife were quarrelling. They were so much in earnest that they did not hear the machine sneaking swiftly up on rubber shoes.

As the Benzine Buggy was about to fall upon the quarrelling man and wife Uncle Gilbert squeezed a couple of



Aunt Miranda Wanted to Know for the Tenth Time if It Would Explode.

hoarse "Toot-Toots!" from the horn, whereupon the woman in the road threw up both hands and leaped for the man. The man threw up both feet and leaped for the fence.

The last Aunt Miranda saw of them they were entering their modest home neck and neck, and the divorce court lost a bet.

Then the machine began to climb a telegraph pole, and as it ran down the other side Aunt Miranda wanted to know for the tenth time if it would explode.

"How did John tell you to handle it?" she shrieked, as the Rowdy Cart bit its way through a stone fence and began to dance a two-step over a strange man's lawn.

"The only way to handle this infernal machine is to soak it in water," yelled Uncle Gilbert as they hit the main road again.

"I don't see what family pride has to do with it; there isn't a soul looking," moaned Aunt Miranda.

"Oh! if I could only be arrested for fast riding and get this thing stopped," wailed Uncle Gilbert as they headed for the river.

"Let me out! Let me out!" pleaded Aunt Miranda, and the machine seemed to hear her, for it certainly obliged the lady.

I found out afterwards that in order to make good with Aunt Miranda the machine jumped up in the air and turned a double handspring, during the course of which friend uncle and his wife fell out and landed in the most generous mudpuddle in that part of the state.

Then the Buzz Buggy turned around and barked at them and with an excited wag of its tail scooted for home and left them flat.

Late that evening Uncle Gilbert explained that there would have been no trouble at all if he had removed a defective spark plug.

But I think if Uncle Gilbert would go to Doctor Leiser and have his parsimony removed he'd have more fun as he breezes through life.

Peaches thinks just as I do, but she won't say it out loud. She's a fox, that kid.

# Island of Pygmies and Cannibals

WHEN the Australian troops took the German part of New Guinea early in the war, Great Britain became the possessor of fully half of the largest island in the world, for Australia and Greenland are properly small continents. The other half belongs to Holland.

New Guinea surpasses Madagascar in size, its length being 200 miles greater than the distance from New York to Chicago, says Rene Bache in the Boston Herald. Its area is equal to that of France and the British Isles combined. But what renders it most interesting is that it is today the least known portion of the habitable world, fully nine-tenths of the island being as yet unexplored.

This may well seem surprising when it is considered that New Guinea is separated from the north coast of Australia only by a broad strait. A glance at a map of the world will show that it is in reality the largest member of the great archipelago in the eastern sea, which includes the Philippine Islands on the north and Borneo and Sumatra on the west. The line of the equator runs almost directly through it.

**Ferocious Black Cannibals.**

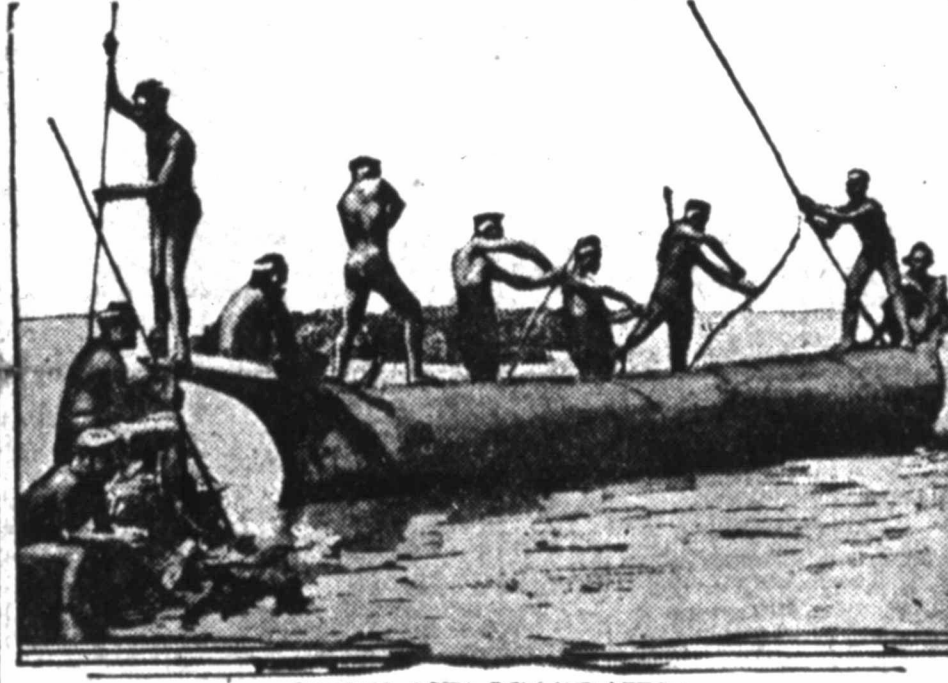
New Guinea is inhabited by tribes of ferocious black people, with great mops of woolly hair, who evince utmost hostility toward all intruders. When vessels have been wrecked upon their inhospitable shores they have in a number of known instances captured the unfortunate mariners and eaten them. But if the island is so great an extent a terra incognita today it is not mainly on this account, but because of its unhealthy climate.

To lend a fierce expression to the face the beak of the hornbill split in two is worn through a hole in the septum of the nose, in such a way that the two thin white blades, each five or six inches long, curve up at the ends like Kaiser Wilhelm's mustache.

**In Perpetual Strife.**

Captain Rawling, in his book, "The Land of the New Guinea Pygmies," says that the natives are engaged in perpetual strife and drunken brawls—their favorite intoxicant being a fermented liquor obtained from the sugar palm. Just outside each family doorway stand the owner's spears and stone clubs, which are used in domestic quarrels or to fight with enemies.

Violent temper seems to be a characteristic of these savages, and with hardly a moment's warning the peaceful village is converted into a scene of turmoil and strife. Spears whizz; clubs are wielded indiscriminately and



FISHING WITH BOW AND ARROW

From the foothills of the huge mountain range, running through its entire length from east to west, extend to north and south vast swampy plains covered with dense forests, intersected by innumerable streams, and haunted by the deadliest of fevers.

Thus it comes about that German New Guinea is practically an unknown land, except for a narrow strip along the coast, while the portion hitherto held by Great Britain has been explored only in part, and what is known of the Dutch half of the island was ascertained mainly by an English expedition undertaken in 1910.

This expedition, headed by Capt. Cecil G. Rawling, which penetrated some distance into the interior and made considerable surveys, came across tribes of hitherto unknown pygmies, the men barely reaching 4 feet 7 inches in height. It is presumed that the women are proportionately smaller, but no bribes or other persuasions could induce these little folk to produce any of their females for inspection—lest, as seemed to be feared, they might be captured and carried off. Apparently the pygmies are of the same dwarf race, evidently very ancient, that is found in the Philippines, in the Andaman Islands and in equatorial Africa.

The savages along the coast, on the other hand, are good-sized people, remarkably muscular and with a great development of chest. The men are sooty black, the women being slightly fairer. Among them are occasional albinos, with dirty reddish hair, their pink skins blotched unpleasantly with darker color. Both sexes go nearly naked, the women wearing either a short grass petticoat or a strip of bark cloth passed between the legs and held in place by a string tied around the waist. For the man a gourd similarly attached in front often serves the purpose of raiment.

**Native Village One Long Room.**

A native village is one long room, which may extend to any length, the newest member of such a community building his hut on the end of the row, without any partition. Thus there is no attempt at privacy, though each family has its own doorway and its own fireplace. The floor is of sand fresh from the seashore and covered with grass mats, and the only furniture consists of elaborately carved wooden pillows, most uncomfortable, as one would think, for sleeping purposes. Dangling from the roof, and much blackened by smoke, are human skulls and bones, formerly belonging

## LEFT IN ORPHANAGE, NOW SEEKS MOTHER

### Lonely Girl Makes Pathetic Appeal for Help in Finding Parents or Friends.

Philadelphia.—Weary of being alone in the world without knowing where her mother and other relatives are, Miss Emma C. Hayes of Binghamton, N. Y., has, through a letter, made a pathetic appeal to Superintendent of Police Robinson to aid her in a search that she is making for her parent and friends.

The young woman, according to her communication, was placed in a local Catholic orphanage when a child and kept there until she was eleven years old, when she was indentured to a family living at Friendsville, Susquehanna county, Pennsylvania, with whom she remained until three years ago, when she decided to earn her own living. She is now nineteen years old.

"Life without a mother, or at least not knowing where to find her, is somewhat of a burden," she wrote to the head of the police department,



My Mother Called Several Times.

"and I sincerely hope you will succeed in finding her for me. There is no question but that my mother had deliberately kept her whereabouts a secret, as far as I am concerned, while she practically turned me adrift in this world.

"I was born in Philadelphia, or at least I was told so, and while a child was placed in St. Vincent's home. After I had been sent there, my mother and another woman, who, I was led to believe, was an aunt, called to see me several times, but their visits suddenly ceased. My mother subsequently wrote me, giving her address as No. 42 Oxford street."

## FOUR HENS TO SETTLE CASE

### When They Decide "This is Our Roost," Litigation Will Come to an End.

New York.—Under instructions from City Judge Beall, a Yonkers policeman turned loose four hens and followed them to see where they went to roost. Upon the report he will make will depend the judge's decision as to the ownership of the fowl.

Mrs. Mary Katatch of 286 Orchard street and Luigi Clotrea of 290 Orchard street claim the hens. They went to court about it and Judge Beall quickly realized he would need expert advice. He decided that the best experts were the hens themselves, and ordered that they be permitted to show which was their home.

"I want you, officer, to see that there is no interference with justice in this case," said Judge Beall to the policeman. "We had a spaghetti hound case here that could not be settled because someone ate the spaghetti intended for the dog. We had a pigeon case in which someone got the birds drunk. Don't let anyone interfere with the actions of these hens."

## BABY HEROINE FIRE VICTIM

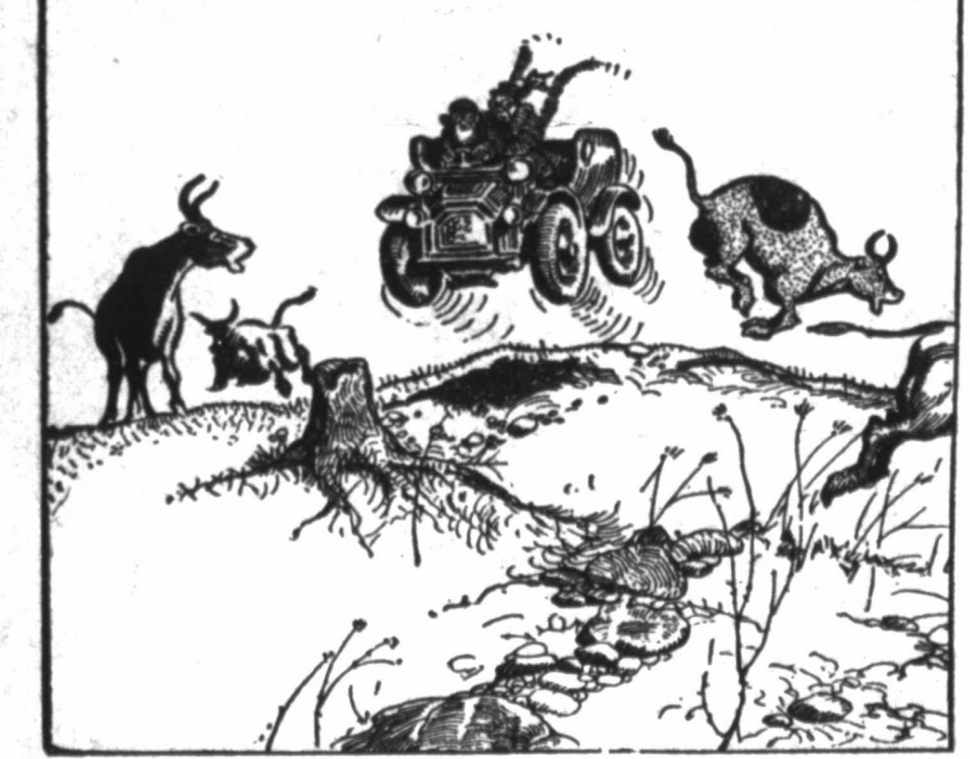
### Saves Playmates From Possible Danger and Perishes Herself as Result of Burns.

Pasatic, N. J.—As the result of burns suffered in trying to stamp out a bonfire which threatened her playmates, Elizabeth T. Green, four years old, the daughter of Thomas M. Green, Clifton avenue, Athenia, died in St. Mary's hospital.

Her mother had warned her against fire and when a group of children started playing around the remains of a bonfire Elizabeth tried to extinguish the flames. Sparks set fire to her dress and she was rescued only after she had been fatally burned.

## Murdered His Cousin.

Eliza, Ga.—Austin Wright, who killed his cousin, John Wright, in this county 28 years ago, has returned and surrendered himself to Sheriff Milton of Gilmore county. The Wrights were chums and in a scuffle Austin cut John in the leg, inflicting a wound from which he bled to death. Austin immediately left and had never been heard from until a few days ago.



They Rushed Nearly into the Bosom of a Flock of Cows.

der the hood to see if the trouble was stubbornness or appendicitis.

Uncle Gilbert took a dislike to a brass valve and began to knock it with the monkey wrench, whereupon the valve got mad at him and upset a pint of ancient salad oil all over his features.

When Uncle Gilbert recovered consciousness the machine was breathing again, so he jumped to the helm, pointed the bow at Boston, Mass., and began to cut the grass.

Alas! however, it seemed that the demon of unrest possessed that Coal-oil Coupe, for it soon began to jump and skip, and suddenly, with a snort, it took the river road and scooted away from town.

Uncle Gilbert patted it on the back and spoke soothingly, but it was no use.

Aunt Miranda pleaded with him to keep in near the shore, because she was getting seasick; but her tears were in vain.

"You must appear calm, and indifferent in the presence of danger," muttered Uncle Gilbert as they rushed madly into the bosom of a flock of cows.

But luck was with them, for with a turn of the wrist Uncle Gilbert jumped from the car across the road, and all was well.

## A Fly Town.

San Vicente, Mexico, is a community of fly catchers. It lies in the Sierra Madre mountains and its industry consists in catching flies for a European market where compressed fly cakes are used as bird food. The Mexicans harvest their crop on a marsh which breeds millions of black flies somewhat larger than the common house fly. During the season the peons go among the swarms of insects with nets. Each catch is emptied into a bag and at the end of the day the bags are emptied into a box which is also a press. A cover is placed on it and pressed down and weighted with heavy stones. After 24 hours the contents are pressed into a layer. This is cut into six-inch cubes and dried in the sun and is then ready for export. A special tariff on the importation of these cakes is levied by Germany, where most of them go. The San Vicente community almost lives on this unique industry.—Technical World.

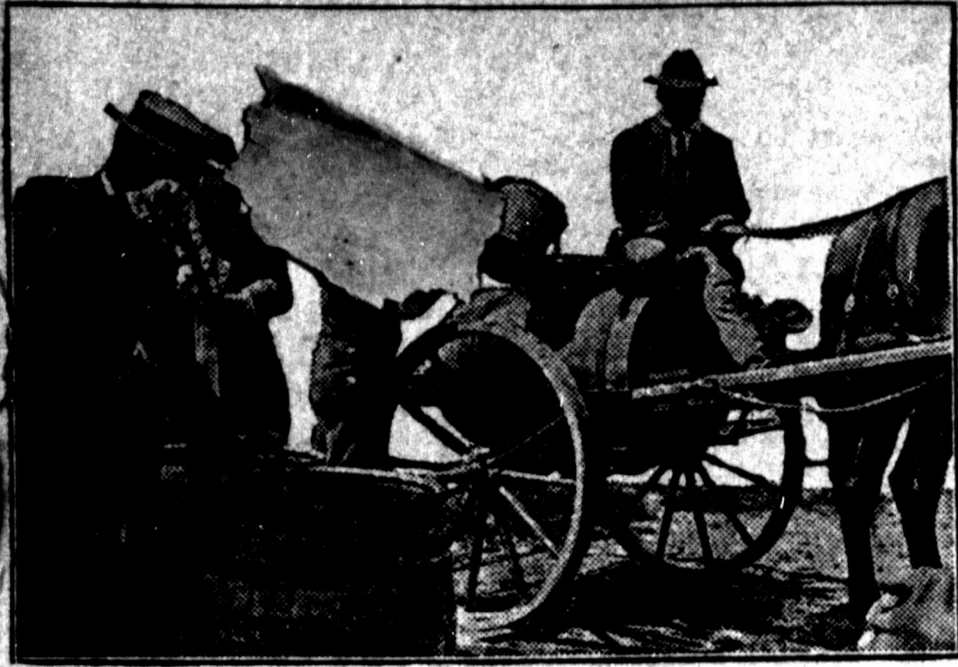
## Romance vs. Reality.

"Ah!" sighed the sentimental maid, "What is so old as the lofty hills?"

"I don't know," responded the matter-of-fact young man, "as the lofty valleys."



**HOMEMADE LIME-SULPHUR CONCENTRATE**



Preparation of Spray Mixture.

Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.

The use of homemade lime-sulphur concentrate has been greatly encouraged the past few years by scientific investigations and experiments. A series of experiments carried on in Virginia, Maryland and Michigan were made at lime-sulphur plants operated by orchardists or individuals who supplied the concentrate to orchardists in the immediate territory. The results are published in the United States Department of Agriculture Bulletin No. 197, "Homemade Lime-Sulphur Concentrate."

In the many tests made of lime-sulphur concentrate, the bulletin tells the varying degree of density and the percentage of sludge or sediment which resulted from the employment of different formulas. Orchardists have found it difficult to obtain a consistently uniform density of concentrated lime-sulphur solution even though the same formula be employed and the work be accomplished as nearly as possible in an identical manner for the different batches. However, this is of little importance, since it is easy to test the density of the concentrate and, provided it is too dense, make dilutions in conformity with the purpose for which it is to be used. A Baume hydrometer for measuring the density of liquids heavier than water is set into the solution and by reading the graduated scale on the stem of the hydrometer the density can be easily ascertained. In the experiments the 50-100-50 mixture registered a wide range, 25 to 31 degrees. In the highly concentrated solution described below the reading should average 33 to 34 degrees after the lime has been filtered out.

The 50-100-50 formula, which means 50 pounds of lime, 100 pounds of sulphur and water to make 50 gallons of the concentrated solution is recommended. A good grade of fresh limestone, containing not less than 90 per cent of calcium oxide is necessary for the best results. However, hydrated lime is sometimes used, but it is necessary to use a good grade and at least 20 per cent more of this form of lime as it contains a large amount of moisture.

**Making Concentrated Lime-Sulphur on Small Scale.**

One of the homemade cooking plants consisted of a 12-horse-power boiler from which steam was conducted into two 50-gallon barrels. No coils were used in the bottoms of the barrels, the steam being emitted through the open end of a straight pipe extending within a few inches of the bottom of the barrel. Small batches of the 50-100-50 formula, amounting to 25 gallons of the finished product, were cooked at a time. About twenty gallons of water were put into the barrel, the steam turned on, and the water brought to the boiling point. The lime was then put in and after it had begun to slake the sulphur was added. The mixture was stirred thoroughly throughout the time of cooking, which lasted an hour. It was allowed to settle about twelve hours, and then the clear solution was siphoned off. The sludge or sediment was put into a cider press and the clear solution pressed out, using tannic acid canvas cloth for filter. In these experiments commercial ground sulphur and a good grade of lime was

concentrated lime-sulphur be made by using the sulphur at the ratio of one part to two of lime is usually recommended. The following quantities of water are used in some commercial manufacturing plants:

50-100-50 formula: Fresh stone lime 80 pounds, commercial ground sulphur 160 pounds, and water to make the finished product measure 50 gallons.

While there is about 50 per cent in volume of sediment after allowing this solution to settle for 24 hours, there is only about 5 to 10 per cent in volume of insoluble materials.

**Relative Costs.**

Commercial ground sulphur was bought in car lots for about \$1.50 per 100 pounds, and lime at about 60 cents per barrel. At these prices the highly concentrated solution can be made at the following cost per barrel:

50 pounds lime at 60 cents per barrel	30.00
160 pounds sulphur at \$1.50 per hundredweight	2.40
Labor and fuel, estimated	.70

Total cost per barrel of 50 gallons \$33.10

This does not include interest and wear on outfit, and cost of containers

for storing. At the foregoing prices of ingredients the high-test concentrate would cost about 98 cents more per barrel than the lower test concentrate made by the 50-100-50 formula.

**How to Dilute Concentrate.**

It is important to test with a hydrometer the strength of the lime-sulphur solutions prepared to determine the amount of concentrate that should be used for a given quantity of water. This is explained in United States Department of Agriculture Farmers' Bulletin No. 650. Two kinds of hydrometers are used, one with a Baume scale, the other with the specific gravity scale. These hydrometers may be purchased with both scales on the same instrument. The clear solution at a temperature of about 60 degrees should be used for the testing. If, however, the sludge has not been filtered out, the contents of the barrel or other container should be thoroughly stirred before the required amount for testing is taken out.

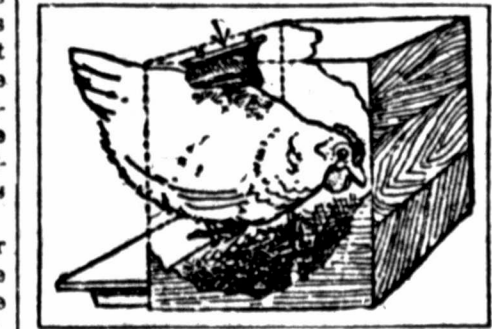
The accompanying table shows the amount of dilution for concentrates for each degree Baume from 20 to 33 and also the corresponding specific-gravity reading. In spraying for the San Jose scale and the pear-leaf blister mite about 5 per cent more of the solution should be used than the table of dilutions here indicates, if the sludge has not been filtered out. In summer spraying no allowance for sludge is necessary, as a large percentage of this is composed of finely divided sulphur which is of value.

Lime-sulphur, either commercial or homemade concentrate, may be used for summer spraying, except on stone fruits, but they must be used in a much more dilute condition than during the winter. The dilute lime-sulphur spray has come into extended use as a fungicide. It is used on some fruits at the rate of 1 1/2 gallons of concentrate, registering from 32 to 34 degrees on the Baume scale, to 50 gallons of water. The use of lime-sulphur wash as a fungicide will constitute sufficient sprays for the San Jose scale, provided attention is given in spraying to coat, in addition to the leaves and fruit necessary in fungicidal work, also the limbs, branches and twigs.

**CULLING OUT THE NONLAYING HENS**

Excellent Detector Made of Piece of Felt Saturated With Colored Spindle Oil.

On our ranch in the San Joaquin Valley, Cal., we keep about 1,200 laying hens. To weed out the unproductive members of the flock we placed a piece of felt saturated with glycerin or spindle oil colored with a dye at the entrance to each nest, where the hen would strike it. The productive, nest-visiting hens bore marks on heads, tails or backs attesting their



Mark Laying Hens.

egg-laying abilities. The uncolored hens were speedily segregated and, failing to show color after a second color test, were sent to an early death, says a writer in Technical World.

We used one color for a week, then changed to another for the second week, and so on, in order to continue the tests for a month or more. It made our hens' plumage resemble Joseph's coat of many colors, but we were seeking egg-producing results, not beauty, and our scheme amply repaid us.

**Economy in Feed Cutter.**

A feed cutter is a genuine economy. The coarse feed that the stock don't eat isn't wasted if it goes into the manure pile and the manure is properly cared for. But a great many times it would save buying feed if the coarse stuff was cut up so the stock would eat it. And any man who has forked manure that is full of long corn stalks knows that it would save a lot of his energy if the stalks were cut in short lengths.

**HOME BEAUTIFUL**  
Flowers and Shrubbages  
Their Care and Cultivation



Japanese Iris.

**THE IRIS EASY TO GROW**

By G. BESTCHER.

Of all plants the most indifferent to all conditions and environments, soils and care, none yields the product that the iris does, and with high culture it is just that much more satisfactory for the added attention.

In all garden operations one should observe natural conditions of growth, as this with added good care will lead to success.

The Germanic type of iris is, in many ways, an especially desirable plant. It is most desirable as a garden flower or for cutting, as they keep especially well in the hot sun.

Many people say "Oh, iris, they are so common." However, when they see a collection in good colors they very soon decide differently.

Many growers go to far more trouble than is necessary in making preparations for planting many subjects. For all plants we recommend giving the soil a coat of manure in the fall, the fresher the better.

Apply it at once several inches thick—if the soil is very poor, if good give only an inch thickness. When this thaws out rake it so that the fine particles are taken out.

Do this several times between now and spring time, so the elements are well incorporated with the soil.

Spade when the ground is in good shape—if possible, do so before freezing is over, for when spaded so the frost will penetrate it deeply, pulverizing it so it is soft and pliable, the plants will do much better.

For German iris, plant the roots deeply; but the bulb should be covered very lightly unless planting late in the fall or very early in the spring, when they should be planted about two inches below the soil level. At other times just barely cover them.

When hoeing in the summer it is well not to draw much soil to them, as it is liable to rot them at certain times when they are more subject to this decay than others, when deeply covered with soil; and doubly so after they become larger.

All the culture they need is to have the soil kept free from weeds and hoed very lightly or raked just so the crust is broken and kept loose.

About November 1, before freezing begins, give them a good hoeing and a light dressing of manure after the hoing. Plant or divide at any time.

The Japan iris requires much different treatment, while very easily handled when their requirements are understood, yet they are somewhat fickle. The best results are obtained when the soil is very rich, well watered and kept hoed at all times.

Never allow weeds to attain any start in their beds as they cannot resist the encroachments of strong-growing weeds.

Plant them deeply so that the crowns are fully three inches below the soil level. Plant very early in the spring, just when the growth is showing or late in October.

Water well after doing it. They may be planted at almost any time if the soil is allowed to adhere to the roots and kept well dampened for at least two weeks. In fact, they should never be allowed to become dry.

Give them deep hoeing and good mulching of manure during August or September, and hoe it into the soil thoroughly.

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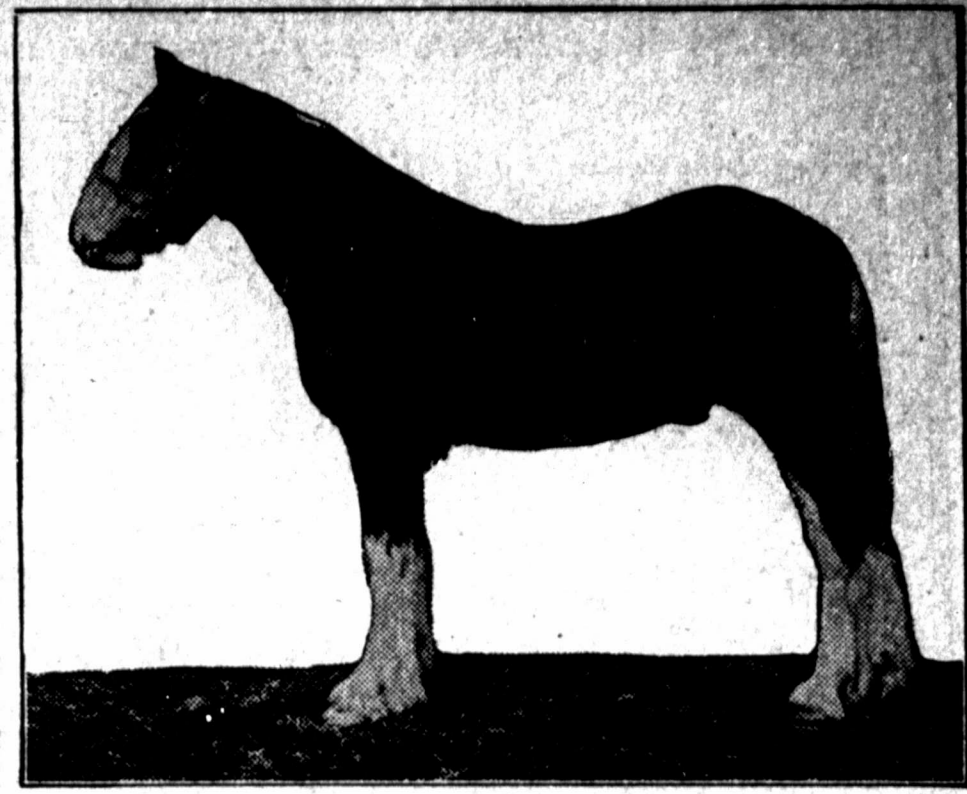
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**MOST PROFITABLE BREEDS OF HORSES**



Clydesdale Yearling Champion.

If you want heavy drafts—and they are big sellers these days—stick to a draft breed and never mix the breeds if possible to avoid it.

If you want just harness-horses, breed the trotters. If you want saddle horses or park hacks, breed for them. If you want speed under the saddle, breed thoroughbreds.

The various breeds have been highly developed, their best profits accentuated and fostered by scientific breeders, both in America and abroad. What is more reasonable to suppose than that these men who have given years of labor and who have spent much money in developing the various breeds, should have arrived at

the most profitable way of raising good horse flesh.

If a farmer visits a reputable breeding establishment in this country or Europe, he will find that every effort is made to breed along pure lines of the breed that is to be first developed and then perpetuated. So in this way we get the best specimens of any kind whatsoever.

Sore shoulders and consequently balky teams are the consequence of hard work during the spring months if the harness does not fit properly.

Watch the collar, and unless it is fitting tight, either use an excess pad or a smaller collar. The latter is always preferable.

**COTTONSEED MEAL GOOD FOR HORSES**

Satisfactory Results Secured by Feeding at Rate of One Pound Per Head Daily.

In answer to the inquiry, "Is cottonseed meal good feed for horses?" Professor Foster of the New Mexico experiment station states that it is, when fed in small quantities in combination with other concentrates. A number of southern experiment stations and horse owners report satisfactory results from feeding it to mares, colts, and driving horses at the rate of one pound per head daily, mixed with ground corn or other grain; and to work horses at the rate of two pounds per head daily, fed in the same manner.

The Iowa station found that when fed in connection with corn and oats, 1.1 pound of cottonseed meal was equal to 1.4 pound of linseed oil meal in maintaining the weight of the horses and enabling them to do work; and that on account of being less laxative than the oil meal, it is better adapted to the needs of horses at hard work. Because of its high protein content and its peculiar flavor, it gives most satisfactory results and is eaten with greater relish when fed in a mixture with some of the grains, such as corn, oats, milo or barley.

In localities where alfalfa is the principal roughage, cottonseed meal is not needed to properly balance the ration for farm horses. Any of the grains mentioned are sufficient. Its value is more apparent where farmers must rely mainly on timothy or prairie hay or some of the coarse fodders for roughage.

Never allow weeds to attain any start in their beds as they cannot resist the encroachments of strong-growing weeds.

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**FRUIT GROWING AND POULTRY COMBINED**

Trees Offer Great Advantage in Providing Shade and Insect Food for Fowls.

The most important problem for the digestion of our orchard people is to get more money out of their places. For years we have urged the advisability of these people taking up poultry culture as an adjunct to their business and we desire to again insist upon the necessity of considering this matter seriously, says Denver Field and Farm. The paid experts have figured out that a nice young hen properly chaperoned and provisioned ought to return a net profit of \$2 a year although in all our travels we have never been able to discover such a remarkable performer in the hen family. It costs at least a dollar a year to run a hen and when such a layer can return a gross income of \$2 she must perforce be a cracker-jack such as the most of us do not possess.

Whether or not we can bring our laying hens up to a yield of 150 eggs a year is not the question however. The thing is to use the orchard tract for the running of fowls of one kind or another that will bring in a steady income so as to make the place more profitable at the expenditure of but little more time and money in the overhead charges.

It seems easy enough to run 100 hens on each acre without materially interfering with the regular orchard work so that the one essentially is to get at it and do it.

One man is carrying an annual flock of 600 birds to the acre where there are no trees and we do not see how the simple matter of trees has anything to do in curtailing the proposition when as a matter of fact they offer a great advantage through the shade and the insect food they are all the time propagating.

**SOME ADVANTAGES OF SHEEP RAISING**

Animal Produces Both Wool and Mutton—Rapid Monetary Returns Are Received.

A few sheep should be kept on every farm as they will return good profits with very little care or expense. Some of the advantages in keeping them are:

First—The sheep is a dual purpose animal, producing both wool and mutton.

Second—The initial expenditure is small. Every farmer can well afford the investment of the necessary capital in a few sheep.

Third—Rapid monetary returns are received, the wool clip and the lamb crop being salable annually.

Fourth—Expensive buildings are by no means necessary. A warm lambing pen is required, but for the aged sheep a shelter shed to protect them from the winter winds is alone sufficient.

Fifth—Weed destruction represents another asset. Sheep will eat and relish almost every class of weed.

Sixth—Sheep admittedly improve soil fertility. Their manure is rich and uniformly distributed.

Seventh—Except at certain seasons of the year, less time and attention need be bestowed upon the care of sheep than in the case of almost any other animal without thereby endangering successful results.

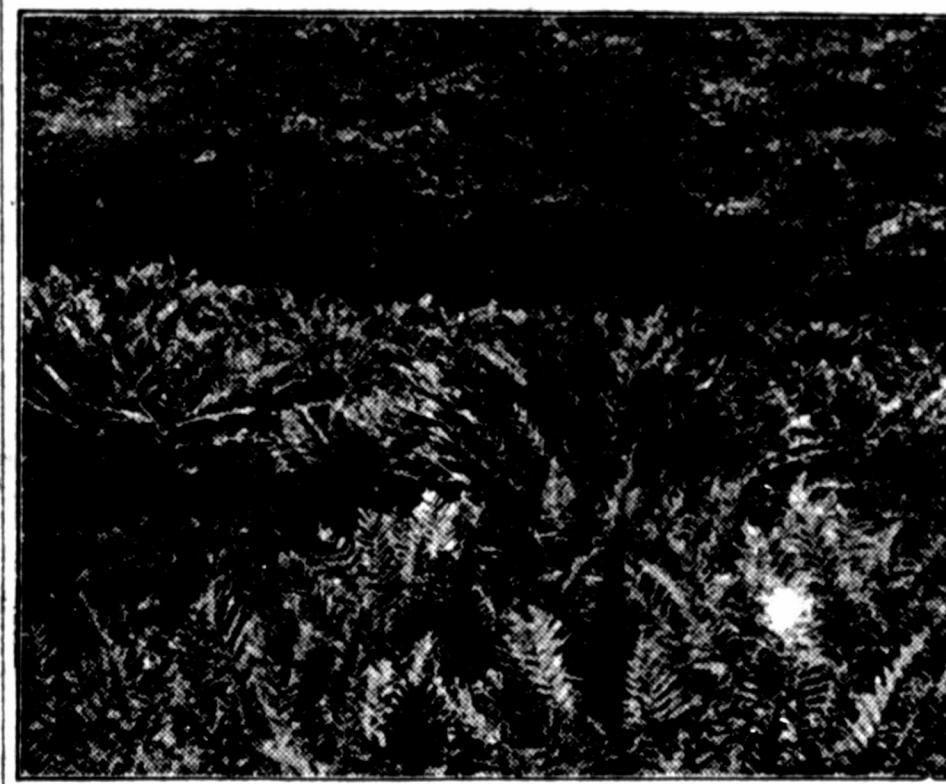
**CRUDE PETROLEUM AS MANGE REMEDY**

Hogs Afflicted Should Be Given Thorough Treatment at Intervals of Eight Days.

(By M. H. REYNOLDS, Minnesota Experiment Station.)

Treatment of hogs for mange should begin with a vigorous scrubbing with brush, soap and soft water so as to remove the crust. A variety of coal tar dips are on the market. Most of these are quite satisfactory if of sufficient strength and warm enough—about 110 degrees, but do not boil. The hog should be given a good thorough soaking in the dip, not less than two minutes. The hog must go under head and all at least once. Treatment must usually be repeated one or more times at intervals of eight days. Treat the whole herd and do it thoroughly.

An effective dip can be made from crude petroleum as follows: Four gallons crude oil, 16 gallons of water and one pound of soap. The soap should be dissolved in the water by heating. An emulsion is then made by adding the oil and thoroughly churning the mixture. Water in different sections differs very greatly in the way it will combine with soap. If this amount of soap does not give a good emulsion simply add more soap. Avoid oily dips in cold weather. While the hogs are taking the dip, thoroughly clean and then disinfect the pens. In case of true mange the fence posts, trees and everything against which the hogs rub must also be disinfected. Use a strong disinfectant and plenty of it. After treatment do not put the hogs back into lousy or mangy pens.



A Bit of Nature's Fern Garden.

Your ferns to be at their best next winter, should be repotted late in the summer. About two inches increase in the diameter of the pot is required. A compost can be secured from the florist or made at home.

A good garden soil mixed with barnyard or commercial fertilizer is all that is needed. Too little of the fertilizer is better than too much, which will burn the roots.

Broken bits of crockery must be placed over the hole in the bottom of the pot. Three inches of dirt is then placed over this and leveled ready for the plant.

In removing the plant from the old pot, care should be taken that the leaves are uninjured. To avoid this,

strike the sides of the pot lightly but firmly with a trowel. A sharp blow on the edge should cause the soil and root to come out together. The mold is placed at once in the new pot and given a thorough wetting.

The new compost is then put in around it until the pot is filled. It must be remembered that the plant should always be placed an inch deeper in the soil. The day after repotting the plant should be kept away from the sun.

If ferns are planted in the garden now, cut off all fronds to prevent evaporation.

Ferns should be planted in early spring or early autumn when not in growth but may be planted in summer if properly pruned.



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

# Hardy Hardware Co.

Telephone Number 91

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

## This Will Whet Your Appetite

This store is filled with the choicest groceries money can buy---with groceries entirely free from all adulterations---with groceries with the most absolute and unquestioned purity---with groceries that build up the system and instill that remarkable energy which insures success in life.

The prices charged for our groceries of purity and reliability are no greater than those often charged by some for a much inferior article. It is a relief to your household expense account, as well as to your mind. Others find it the better way. Why not you? Make the start today. Tomorrow never comes.

## Deen-Neer Company

Telephone 15, Formerly Portales Drug Company Building



Overland Model 81

### Why Not Get the Best?

For full particulars and prices on this car, have a talk with

**ARNETT KNAPP, Agent**

### The Cottage Studio

Is now open and ready for business and for 30 days, beginning July 15th and lasting until August 15th, we will give, free of any charge, one enlarged picture 8x10, with one dozen photos, any style, where the order amounts to one dozen or more. I have had 17 years experience in the photo business and will guarantee entire satisfaction.

**..C. M. SETSER..**

Next Door to Travelers Inn Portales, New Mexico

### Paints and Wall Paper

We handle all kinds of Paints, Varnishes, Oils and Glass. Paint now while paint is cheap.

LET GOODLOE DO YOUR WORK

**C. Goodloe & Company**

### Commissioners Proceedings

(Continued from Page One)

served in accordance with chapter 124 of the laws of 1905.

It is the order of the board of county commissioners that the road petition of C. C. Price et al be rejected for the reason that two of the signers thereon do not live within two miles of said proposed road.

It is the order of the board that the road petition of W. P. Hendrickson et al be carried over to the next regular meeting for the reason that said petition was filed within ten days of the regular July meeting of said board.

The following justice of the peace reports were examined and approved, to-wit: J. P. Henderson, precinct No. 1; J. W. Cowart, precinct No. 5; A. T. Cheshire, precinct No. 10; and J. N. Tibbets, precinct No. 22.

It is the order of the board of county commissioners that Moses B. Jones, treasurer, be and he is hereby authorized to transfer the sum of \$1000.00 from the court house and jail fund and place same to the credit of general county "A" fund.

The following accounts were examined and approved and the clerk was ordered to draw warrants in payment of same, to-wit: Mountain States T. & T. Co., L. D. phone.....\$ 14 38

S. E. Johnson, salary and expense 2nd. quar., 1915 148 52

W. E. Patterson, medical services 362 00

C. V. Harris, salary 2nd quarter, 1915 100 00

D. K. Smith, salary and exp. 2nd quarter, 1915 113 80

Geo. E. Scott, witness fee and mileage 12 60

Jewel Brown, auto hire 1 50

S. Street, supplies 24 29

Thos. M. Crump, damage account Clevis road 125 00

M. B. Jones, office exp. 44 11

Egbert Wood, supplies 10 65

C. E. Venable, clerk of election 2 00

J. C. Compton, salary 2nd quarter, 1915 100 00

Frank Traylor, work road survey.....\$ 75

J. C. Compton, office rent and expense 28 50

R. E. Curd, supplies 3 50

C. M. Dobbs, supplies 11 15

L. M. Anderson, constable fees 38 73

Mrs. F. J. Hardin, services small pox cases 55 00

Ed J. Neer, supplies 60 40

C. V. Harris, supplies 75 98

New Mexico State Record supplies 1 00

Crane & Co., supplies 36 96

Underwood Typewriter Co., supplies 8 50

J. P. Henderson, J. P. fees 69 40

J. E. McCall, office exp. 2 65

R. E. Curd, supplies 10 50

R. S. Adams, for moving Mexican 2 00

T. E. Bell, auto hire 73 60

J. S. Pearce, supplies 8 85

W. H. Courtright Publishing Co., 1915 statutes 15 00

T. E. Bell, auto hire 14 40

D. M. Robinson, delivering supplies to smallpox patients 1 00

Exline-Reimers company, supplies 7 95

W. H. Braley & Son, premium official bonds 50 00

Warren-Fooshee & Company, supplies 22 70

C. L. Carter, expense to Elida 3 00

J. W. Ballow, recording B and D certificates 6 30

J. W. Ballow, office exp 7 55

J. N. Tibbets, J. P. fee 3 05

N. A. Vaughter, constable fees 27 37

A. T. Cheshire, witness fee and mileage 2 92

J. S. Pearce, medical services 2 00

W. E. McGregor, damages account Clevis road 40 00

Louis Burleson, services as interpreter 2 00

Mattie E. Mitchell, salary April 1, to May 22, 1915 350 00

Guy P. Mitchell, deputy district clerk, May 26 to July 1, 1915 83 35

Guy P. Mitchell, salary April 1 to May 22, 1915 181 25

Moses B. Jones, salary 2nd quarter, 1915 600 00

B. B. Clayton, salary 2nd quarter, 1915 200 00

J. E. McCall, salary 2nd quarter, 1915 600 00

G. E. Deen, jailer 2nd quarter, 1915 180 00

Geo. C. Deen, salary 2nd quarter, 1915 600 00

J. W. Ballow, salary April 1 to May 22, 1915 116 65

J. W. Ballow, salary May 26 to July 1, 1915 250 00

S. Howel, jail repair 1 75

J. B. Sledge Hardware company, supplies 3 90

S. Howell, jail repair 16 80

J. A. Moss, board and supplies for indigent 12 50

Elida Drug store, supplies for indigent 4 60

Mrs. S. F. Culberson, office expense 27 65

Mrs. S. F. Culberson, salary 2nd quarter, 1915 375 00

E. H. Bonorden, meals for indigent 3 15

Baum Bros., supplies 86 07

Geo. C. Deen, board prisoners 76 50

C. W. Carroll, salary 2nd quarter, 1915 150 00

Connally Coal Co., coal 67 90

Town of Portales, sewer, water, and light, 2nd quarter, 1915 111 00

Worrell Mfg. Co., supplies 155 44

It is now ordered that court take a recess until tomorrow morning at 9 o'clock.

FRIDAY, JULY 9, 1915

Court convened pursuant to recess of yesterday, present and presiding as then. The following accounts were examined and approved and the clerk was ordered to draw warrants in payment of same, to-wit:

Joyce-Pruit Co., supplies, \$ 37 10

Herald Printing company printing and supplies 345 16

There being no further business appearing at this time, it is now ordered that court take a recess until the next regular meeting unless sooner convened by order of the chairman.

C. V. HARRIS, Chairman.

Attest: J. W. BALLOW, Clerk.

## The Portales Bank and Trust Company

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

### Portales Bank & Trust Co.

Portales, New Mexico, U. S. A.

## For a Limited Time

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