

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, AUGUST 19, 1915

Number 43

Woman's Club Notes

Federation matters are taking the attention of the Club women at present.

Wednesday of the federation will be a tour to Clovis and the alfalfa fields surrounding Portales. The Clovis woman's club will entertain to a 1 o'clock luncheon.

Thursday afternoon will be a business meeting until 4 p. m. when the Federation will visit the Portales fair by courtesy of a reception by the fair officials. That evening will be given over to the final performance of the social activities in the musical drama, of "Bulbul" under the direction of Mrs. Ward.

The club women are highly appreciative of the spirit and good will of all the public in this undertaking of adequately entertaining such a body of women as will be our guests at that time.

The Santa Fe R. R. has made a rate of 17-8 fare from all points in New Mexico and request to all interested lines to arrange for similar fares.

We desire to express our appreciation of the generous financial aid from the business men of Portales, and also to Mr. Beaver for resuming his offer for admission to the picture show for a pint of flies. This offer last year was of untold benefit to the public in helping the fly campaign, and will do no less this year.

Baptist Notes

After four weeks absence the pastor is glad to be back with his work. We hope to resume our regular services Sunday. Sunday school 10 o'clock, preaching Sunday, morning and evening.

Just two months till the meeting of the State Convention and we must make these months count for much. The pastor, deacons, Sunday school workers and everyone else must get busy. Come to church Sunday and let's get our hearts full of religion our heads full of plans, and our hands full of work.

It was a real joy to spend ten days with Rev. G. W. Strand and his little flock at Unity church. There was a fine spirit in the meeting from the start to finish. There were twelve new additions to the church. The people are fine. Don't forget services Sunday evening.

W. E. DAWN, Pastor.

Presbyterian Church

Sunday school at 10 a. m. and preaching 11 a. m. as usual. Subject at the 11 o'clock service will be: "Sonship through Substitution and Redemption." This will be my last service in this church. By invitation I will preach at the Baptist church at night. That will be my last appearance before a Portales audience. A cordial welcome awaits all who will come and worship with us.

HUGH M. SMITH, Pastor.

Ed. J. Neer and wife returned Sunday from a visit to the California exhibitions. Mr. Neer says, California is very much overrated and the Portales Valley has got them skinned a mile if we would put half as much energy in beautifying our places as California does.

Ford Motor Company announce they will distribute \$15,000,000.00 in profits to retail buyers of Ford cars during the next 30 days. It will take \$6,000.00 worth of stamps to mail the checks out.

A new cow puncher on the Pecos— Ben J. arrived at the home of John Beasley on August 6th, bounced the scales at nine pounds. Mrs. F. J. Hardin, midwife.

State Fair Notes

The 1915 New Mexico State Fair has already outgrown the dreams of its most ardent supporters. arrangements are now being made to move the fences to place the immense exhibits and amusement features. It has been necessary to petition the county commissioners to close one of the roads to the south of the grounds that the fair grounds may cross the road and take in an adjoining field.

The county exhibits alone will require a large space. Up to date, twelve counties have been visited by the fair officials, and in every instance from \$500 to \$1000 has been appropriated for a county exhibit which will compete for the \$1750 offered by the fair for the best county exhibit. It is now believed that nearly every county in the state will be represented and that the greatest showing of New Mexico's resources ever gotten together will be seen at the State Fair.

The stock show is going to be immense. National exhibitors are interesting themselves in the fair this year, induced by the larger premiums. Some of the stock departments which in the past have secured but few exhibitors will be large and complete.

The Indian exhibits alone will be a great feature. They are securing the co-operation of the Indian office at Washington, and authority has been given to every Indian reservation and school in the state to make exhibits of agricultural products, stock, industrial pursuits and arts and crafts. The manufactures hall will contain exhibits from fifty of the largest concerns in the country. In the machinery hall there will be silos, tractors, separators, farm machinery and appliances of all kinds. The Mitchell wagon company has given the fair association a wagon valued at \$100 which will be given away during the fair. Albuquerque dealers are also taking a large amount of space in this department.

The poultry show will be the largest ever held in New Mexico. A thousands birds will be shown from all sections of the country. There are other exhibit features, such as weaving, the better babies contest and the domestic science and arts departments.

Amusement features galore have been contracted for. Not the least of these is the Kilties Band which will cost the fair \$300 for the week. This band has toured the world twice and has played at all the big expositions. It will bring its Scotch dancers, bagpipers and singers.

A \$4000 fire works display has been arranged for, four nights of the week. There will also be a horse show on two nights, spectacular free acts, band concerts and other features. The best wire and high dive acts have been secured, balloon races and illuminated ascensions at night and high class vaudeville.

A troop of U. S. Calvary with a mounted band will furnish hippodrome and hurdle races. The army polo team will give the people of New Mexico the first opportunity they have had to see this exciting sport. There will also be roping and riding.

All of the horse races have been filed for the fair, and one horse will race for the \$10,000 in purses hung up. The greatest bunch of horse flesh ever gotten together in New Mexico will be seen at the fair and every race will be hotly contested.

Jeff Hightower was home a couple days this week.

COMMITTEES APPOINTED AT EACH POSTOFFICE TO ARRANGE EXHIBITS

List of Prizes Will be Worked Out and Announced in the Near Future--Committee Will Visit Various Points in the County

Now is the Time to Begin to Prepare Your Best Stock and Produce for Exhibition, as Delay Means Loss. Everybody is Requested to Lend a Hand and Help Make this a Big Success

The Fair committee has appointed the following named parties at each of the postoffices hereinafter outlined, as a fair committee:

Portales:—Dr. Reid, Frank Shaw, J. A. Fairly, B. W. Miller, J. F. Morgan, Ed Hawkins, C. O. Leach, Dr. Baily, Carl Mueller, Harry Buchanan, J. L. Fernandes, C. L. Sanders, George Johnson. Chairman Frank Shaw.
Floral Parade Committee— Mrs. Clyde Knapp, Mrs. Nixon, Mrs. Ham McDonald, Carl Johnson and Porter Deen.
Band Committee— Prof. Baity.
Elida— G. W. Robertson, John Miller, A. A. Beeman, Ed Wall, Ed Savage, Tom Cain and Lum Acker.
Deren:— S. A. Fry, S. A. Elliot, Ben Hall.
Tolar:— H. C. Shruggs and — Watkins.
Nobe:— Charles Toombs and L. L. Baily.
Upton:— William Gore and A. J. McNutt.
Kermit:— Henry Hardt.
Delphos:— Mrs. E. C. Cummings, F. A. Robinson and Drinkard.
Bethel:— H. J. Farnham, S. B. Nail, and F. A. Anderson.
Taiban:— C. P. Stone, C. I. Speight, W. M. Wilson.
Floyd:— J. P. Nash, Hugh King, Simon Lane.
Arch:— J. J. Pinson and John Stovall.
Eiland:— Ollie Davis and Lloyd Horney.
Inez:— E. P. Williams, B. B. Greathouse and J. B. Vernon.
Rogers:— Ab Stokes, W. O. McCormick, Charlie Maxwell.
Garrison:— Joel Garrison and Hance Arnold.
Langs:— T. H. Longs, and U. S. Frazee.
Carter:— J. S. Frazier and Henry Kachel.
Redland:— J. R. Hill and Will Gregory.
Mann:— J. W. Thompson and John Ford.
Redlake:— S. E. Johnson and C. C. Priece.
LaLande:— D. K. Smith.
Ingram:— Jim Burton.
Causey:— Manes Brothers and Roles Little.
Lacy:— N. B. Griffin.
Pearson:— A. A. Cribbs and A. S. Pearson.
Midway:— Calvin Norris, Fred Williamson, J. A. Moss.

They would suggest that these gentlemen named on these committees should get together and elect their chairman and their officers and then proceed at once in the matter of getting exhibits arranged for the Roosevelt County fair which will be held in Portales on October 6th, 7th and 8th. The committee will endeavor within the next few weeks to visit each and every one of these points and confer with the local committees. We ask that the local committees, in the meantime, inject all the enthusiasm that they possibly can into this fair situation. Roosevelt county wants to have one of the best fairs in New Mexico, and there is no reason why Roosevelt county cannot send a representation of produce to Albuquerque such as has never been exhibited from any section of the state. Roosevelt county has a larger variety of produce than possibly any other county. We have just as good dairy products as any county; we raise just as good small grain as any county and not the least by any means; we have as good stock as any county. Let's arrange for as large and complete a display of our varied products as can possibly be gotten together. The fair committee are taking off their coats and vests and expect to work constantly on this matter to the success of the fair. There are so many details to be covered, so many things to be done that they cannot possibly cover all the ground without the hearty and thorough cooperation of all of you committeemen. It will be interesting to know which section of Roosevelt county can put up the best exhibit. The farmers of this county, each and every one of them, think they have a little the best soil and a little the best ability for production. Now is their time to demonstrate it. This is a friendly competition but it is going to be lively. The fair committee is going to endeavor to get as judges, men from outside the county who will have no interest whatever in any section of the county, and who will, therefore, be able to render an absolutely unprejudiced opinion in the awarding of prizes. Great care is going to be taken in the selection of these judges and if any of the committees named know of anyone whom they would like to have as a judge, please tender his name to this committee at your earliest convenience.

COMMITTEE.

Cattle Feeding

(By A. M. Hove)

Actual figures from the feed lot are always interesting even to the average feeder. Many are not willing to take time for detailed accounting and the daily use of the scales. D. L. McDonald, Hereford, Texas has just supplied full details from his steer feeding last winter and he proves the value of kaffir corn in the feed lot.

In December 1914, Mr. McDonald placed seventy head of three year old well bred Hereford steers in his feed lot north of town. They weighed in at 1031 pounds and after being fed 151 days, weighed out at 1367 pounds average, a total gain per steer of 336 pounds, an average daily gain of 2.22 pounds. The original cost per head was \$75.92 and the selling price \$108.85.

The average daily ration per steer was kaffir corn silage, thirty pounds, alfalfa hay ten pounds, and milo maize chops fifteen pounds. The market price of feed per steer was \$33.60 and the cost of raising the feed per steer was \$14.95.

"These cattle," says McDonald, "were bought last fall on a high market and of course sold on a market very much lower. The margin between the purchase and the selling price was not sufficient to show big profits; still we got a fair price for the feed consumed which included a lot of alfalfa hay which was not marketable at any price. We also have a large amount of fertilizer on the farm which is valuable to the farm."

"I believe," he continued, "the showing is very creditable considering the feeding period and the amount of feed consumed. The average daily gain compares favorably with corn fed cattle and these steers sold in competition with Missouri corn fed cattle and brought a top price."

Notice to Hunters

Hunters are notified that the season is still closed on quails and that in all cases where the evidence of violations of the game and fish laws can be secured, prosecutions will follow, and this without fear or favor. You are also notified that it is unlawful to hunt without first having a license therefor.

DEPUTY GAME WARDEN.

Through a telegram received by Captain Molinari this week from Mrs. C. J. Marius, Brooklyn New York, we are informed that Mr. Marius carried life insurance. We are glad to know that Mr. Marius provided for his family in this way, account of their financial condition.

Mr. and Mrs. Coe Howard, W. F. Faggard, J. H. and Malcolm Trout and Misses Lucille and Hazelwood Moore returned last Sunday from a visit with friends and relatives in Texas. Mr. Howard reports a fine trip and says that Texas looks mighty good but does not compare with the Portales Valley.

J. H. Sandefer and family returned Sunday from a visit with friends and relatives in Oklahoma and North Texas. Mr. Sandefer reports crops the best he has ever seen, and that the country in general is in tip-top shape. They made the trip in their Ford car and traveled about 1700 miles without a mishap.

The News is under obligations to W. B. Anderson for some nice peaches and apples which he brought to this office Thursday, of this week. They were grown on his place near Bethel, and as for size and quality we don't think they can be excelled anywhere.

Musical was a Success

The musical entertainment last Friday night at the Cozy theatre rendered by the pupils of Mrs. S. D. Beavers, was a treat to the music lovers of vocal and instrumental music. The opening song given by the class before the curtain was raised was so well received by the audience, that it no doubt, stimulated the young vocalists for the splendid rendition that followed. The number by Miss Maurine Seay, a Japanese love song, is particularly worthy of mention. Miss Maurine is a product of Portales and we are proud of her, and her ability as a vocalist. The duet by Mrs. Beaver and Nola Keen, was well rendered greatly appreciated by the audience. The solo by Miss Lucy Culberson, indicates that Miss Lucy is paying attention to her vocal duties. The duet by Miss Leta and Irma Bell Smith, the solo by Leota Merrill, and the duet by Mignon Jones and Howard Leach were well rendered and was heartily applauded by an appreciative audience. The closing number, a quartet by the young ladies, entitled, "Quack Quack," composed by Mrs. Beaver and the quartet for the occasion, was a howling success.

Thomas J. Fuller of Dallas, Texas, was a Portales, visitor this week. Mr. Fuller expressed his opinion that the Portales Valley had the best outlook for crops he has seen. He has been in the western states for the last four months selling the famous brand of Sherwin-Williams Paints and slips us the information that he is well satisfied with his results.

Mrs. Sam J. Nixon, entertained the U. D. C. Tuesday, at 3:30 o'clock. Mesdames, Jordan, Mears and Dunaway, interpreted, Yankee Doodle, Bonnie Blue, and Dixie. Mrs. H. F. Jones played each piece in her usual pleasing manner. Mrs. Pearman gave us several select readings, which delighted the hearers. A two course luncheon was served.

H. A. Cherry and J. T. Perry, both of Goldwaite, Texas, were in Portales, Wednesday, of this week looking for a location and they expressed their surprise at the crops they have found here. They say that it is better than anything they have seen on the road.

L. E. Eaton and family of Elida, New Mexico, accompanied by J. F. Rice and wife of Newport, Arkansas, were Portales visitors this week. Mr. Rice expressed himself as being delighted with the outlook of the valley and will likely locate in our midst, in the near future.

Mr. O. R. Lightfoot arrived with his family Saturday, from California, making the entire trip in a Flanders car. Mr. Lightfoot traded for the four hundred acre tract of land, belonging to the Logan Brothers at Eiland, without seeing it and he states he is highly pleased with the deal.

Howard and sons this week sold to Woody McCall one quarter section of land about ten miles west of town, together with forty head of white face cattle. Consideration not known. This is only one of the few trades made by Howard and sons this week.

H. C. Baker, representing the Barnhart Brothers & Spinder of Dallas, Texas, was a visitor here this week. It has been about six years since he visited Portales and he expressed his surprise at the wonderful progress which has been made.

Jack Hamon who has been visiting here for some time, left this week for Albuquerque.

The PRICE

By FRANCIS LYNDE
ILLUSTRATIONS by C.D. RHODES

SYNOPSIS.

Kenneth Griswold, an unsuccessful writer because of socialistic tendencies, supes with his friend Bainbridge at Chaudiere's restaurant in New Orleans and declares that if necessary he will steal to keep from starving. He holds up Andrew Galbraith, president of the Bayou State Security, in his private office and escapes with \$100,000 in cash. By original methods he escapes the hue and cry and goes aboard the Belle Julie as a deckhand. He unexpectedly confronts Charlotte Farnham of Wahaska, Minn., who had seen him cash Galbraith's check in the bank. Charlotte recognizes Griswold, but declines to write to Galbraith rather than denounce the robber to the captain and so incur unpleasant notoriety.

CHAPTER V—Continued.

"Don't try that again!" he warned, angrily. "If you've got to take it out on somebody, I'm your man."

This was timely, and McGrath's remedy for that distemper was ever heroic. In a flash his big flat shot out and the crew looked to see its lighter champion go back toward into the river at the impact. But the blow did not land. Griswold saw it coming and swerved the necessary body-breadth. The result was a demonstration of a simple theorem in dynamics. McGrath reeled under the impetus of his own unresisted effort, stumbled forward against the low edge-line bulwark, clawed wildly at the sickle air and dropped overboard like a stone.

The Belle Julie was forging ahead at full speed. Clearing the intervening obstacles in a burlier's leap, Griswold raced aft on the outer edge of the guards and jumped overboard in time to grapple the drowning man when he was within a few feet of the churning wheel. The mate was terror-crazed and fought blindly. There was no time for trick or stratagem, and when the thunder of the wheel roared overhead, Griswold felt the jar of a blow and the mate's struggles ceased abruptly. A gasping moment later the worst was over and the rescuer had his head out; was swimming gallantly in the wake of the steamer, supporting the unconscious McGrath and shouting lustily for help.

The help came quickly. The alarm had been promptly given, and the night pilot was a man for an emergency. Before the little-used yawl could be lowered, the steamer had swept a wide circle in mid stream and



"Don't Try That Again," He Warned Angriily.

the searchlight picked up the castaways. From that to placing the Belle Julie so that the two bits of human floesam could be hauled in over the bows was but a skillful hand's turn of rudder-work, accomplished as cleverly as if the great steamboat had been a power-driven launch to be steered by a touch of the tiller.

All this Charlotte saw. She was looking on when the two men were dragged aboard, the big Irishman still unconscious, and the rescuer in the final ditch of exhaustion—breathless, sodden, reeling with weariness.

CHAPTER VI.

Quickstarts.

On the morning following the rescue of the mate, Charlotte Farnham awoke with the conviction that she had been miraculously saved from incurring the penalties dealt out to those who rush blindly into the thick of things without due thought and careful consideration.

But the Puritan conscience was not to be entirely silenced. Reason sits in a higher seat than that occupied by the senses, and reason argued that a man who would forgive his enemy,

and instantly risk his life in proof of the forgiveness, could not be a desperate criminal. Conscience pointed out the alternative. A little careful investigation would remove the doubt—or confirm it. Somebody on the boat must know the deckhand, or know enough about him to establish his real identity.

Charlotte worried over the wretched entanglement all day, and was so distraught and absent-minded that her aunt remarked it, naming it malaria and prescribing quinine. Whereat Charlotte dissembled and put on a mask of cheerfulness, keeping it on until after the evening meal and her aunt's early retiring. But when she was released she was glad enough to go out on the promenade just forward of the starboard paddle-box, where there were no after-dinner loungers, to be alone with her problem and free to plunge once more into its intricacies.

It was possibly ten minutes later, while she stood leaning against a stanchion and watching the lights of a distant town rise out of the watery horizon ahead, that chance, the final arbiter in so many human involvements, led her quickly into the valley of decision. She heard a man's step on the steeply pitched stair leading down from the hurricane deck. Before she could turn away he was confronting her; the man whose name on the Belle Julie's crew roster was John Wesley Gavitt.

Griswold's appearance was less fortuitous than it seemed to be. As a reward of merit for having saved the mate's life, he had been told off to serve temporarily as man-of-all-work for the day pilot, who chanced to be without a steersman. His watch in the pilothouse was over, and he was on his way to the crew's quarters below when he stumbled upon Miss Farnham. Mindful of his earlier slip, he passed her as if she had been invisible. She let him go until her opportunity was all but lost; then, plucking courage out of the heart of desperation, she spoke.

"One moment, if you please; I—I want to ask you something," she faltered; and he wheeled obediently and faced her.

Followed a pause, inevitable, but none the less awkward for the one who was responsible. Griswold felt rather than saw, her embarrassment, and was generous enough to try to help her.

"I think I know what you wish to say; you are quite at liberty to say it," he offered, when the pause had grown into an obstacle which she seemed powerless to surmount.

"I thought perhaps—I had hoped—oh, for goodness' sake, why did you do it?" she burst out, no longer able to fence with the weapons of indirectness.

He answered her frankly.

"It was the old story of one man's overplenty and another man's need. Have you ever known what it means to go hungry for sheer poverty's sake?—but, of course, you haven't."

"No," she admitted.

"Well, I have; I was hungry that morning; very hungry. I know this doesn't excuse the thing—to you. But perhaps it may help to explain it."

"I think I can understand—a little. But surely—"

He stopped her with a quick little gesture.

"I know what you are going to say—that I should have been willing to steal, or even to beg, rather than steal. I was willing to work; I was not willing to beg. I know it is all wrong from your point of view; but I should be sorry to have you think that I did what I believed to be wrong."

"But think of it; if you are right, everyone else must be wrong!"

"No; not quite everyone. But that is a very large question, and we needn't go into it. I confess that my method was unconventional; a little more summary than that of the users and the strictly legal robbers, but quite as defensible. For they rob the poor and the helpless, while I merely dispossessed one rich corporation of a portion of its exactions from the many."

"Then you are not sorry? I saw you yesterday afternoon and hoped you were."

He laughed unpleasantly. "I was sorry, then, and I am now; for the same reason. I have lost the money."

"Lost it?" she gasped. "How?"

"I had hidden it, and I suppose someone else has found it. It is all right, so far as the ownership is concerned; but I am still self-centered enough to be chagrined about it."

"But you must have returned it in the end. You could never have been content to keep it."

"Do you think so?" he rejoined. "I think I could have been quite content to keep it. But that is past; it is gone, and I couldn't return it if I wanted to."

"No," she acquiesced; "and that makes it all the harder."

"For you to do what you must do? But you mustn't think of that. I shouldn't have made restitution in any

event. Let me tell you what I did. I had a weapon, as you have read, I tied it up with the money in a handkerchief. There was always the chance of their catching me, and I had made up my mind that my last free act would be to drop the bundle into the river. So you see you need not hesitate on that score."

"Then you know what it is that I must do?"

"Assuredly. I know it yesterday, when I saw that you had recognized me. It was very merciful in you to reprove me, even for a few hours; but you will pardon me if I say it was wrong!"

"Wrong!" she burst out. "Is it generous to say that to me? Are you so indifferent yourself that you think everyone else is indifferent, too?"

He smiled under cover of the darkness.

"I know you are not indifferent; you couldn't be. But you must be true to yourself, at whatever cost. Will you go to Captain Mayfield now?"

She hesitated.

"I thought of doing that, at first," she began, postponing to a more convenient season the unerving reflection that she was actually discussing the ways and means of it with him. "It seemed to be the simplest thing to do. But then I saw what would happen; that I should be obliged—"

Again he stopped her with a gesture.

"I understand. We must guard against that at all hazards. You must not be dragged into it, you know, even remotely."

"I wrote a letter to—Mr. Galbraith," she confessed.

"And you have not sent it?"

"No. If I had, I shouldn't have spoken to you."

"To be sure. I suppose you signed the letter?"

"Certainly."

"That was a mistake. You must rewrite it, leaving out your name, and send it. All you need to say is that the man who robbed the Bayou State Security is escaping on the Belle Julie; that he is disguised as a deckhand, and that his name on the steamer's books is John Wesley Gavitt. That will be amply sufficient."

She was silent for a moment. Then: "Why mustn't I sign it? They will pay no attention to an anonymous letter. And, besides, it seems so—so cowardly."

"They will telegraph to every river landing ahead of us within an hour



"One Moment, if You Please."

after your letter reaches New Orleans; you needn't doubt that. And the suppression of your name isn't cowardly; it is merely a justifiable bit of self-protection. It is your duty to give the alarm; but when you have done that, your responsibility ceases. There are plenty of people who can identify me if I am taken back to New Orleans. You don't want to be summoned as a witness, and you needn't be."

She saw the direct, manlike wisdom of all this, and was quick to appreciate his delicate tact in effacing the question of the reward without even referring to it. But his stoicism was almost appalling.

"It is very shocking!" she murmured; "only you don't seem to realize it at all."

"Don't! You must remember that I have been arguing from your point of view. My own is quite unchanged. It is your duty to do what you must do; it is my affair to avert the consequences to myself if I can manage it without taking an unfair advantage of your frankness."

"What will you do?"

"It would be bad faith now for me to try to run away from the steamer, as I meant to do. So far, you have bound me by your candor. But beyond that I make no promises. My parole will be at an end when the officers appear, and I shall do what I can to dodge, or to escape if I am taken. Is that fair?"

"It is more than fair; I can't understand."

"What is it that you can't understand?"

"How you can do this; how you can do such things as the one you did last night, and still—"

I shall be your grateful debtor for what you have done tonight. May I go now?"

She gave him leave, and when he was gone, she went to her stateroom to write as he had suggested. An hour later she gave the newly written letter to the night clerk; and the thing was done.

In the ordinary course of things, Miss Farnham's letter should have reached New Orleans in time to have procured Griswold's arrest at any one of a score of landings south of Memphis. When the spies of the Tennessee metropolis disappeared to the southward, he began to think that her resolution had failed.

He had no means of knowing that she had given her letter to the night clerk within the hour of their interview on the saloon deck promenade; nor did he, or anyone else, know that it had lain unnoticed and overlooked on the clerk's desk until the Belle Julie reached Cairo. Such, however, was the pregnant fact; and to this purely accidental delay Griswold owed his first sight of the chief city of Missouri lying dim and shadowy under its mantle of coal smoke.

The Belle Julie made her landing in the early evening, and Charlotte was busy up to the last moment getting her own and her aunt's belongings ready for the transfer to the upper river steamer on which they were to complete their journey to Minnesota. Hence, it was not until the Belle Julie was edging her way up to the stone-paved levee that Charlotte broke her self-imposed rule and slipped out upon the port promenade.

The swing stage was poised in the air ready to be lowered, and two of the deckhands were dropping from the shore end to trail the bowline over the paved slope to the nearest mooring ring. There was an electric arc light opposite the steamer's berth, and Charlotte shaded her eyes with her hands to follow the motions of the two bent figures under the dripping hawser.

One of the men was wearing a cap, and there was a small bundle hanging at his belt. She recognized him at once. At the mooring ring he was the one who stooped to make the line fast, and the other, a negro, stood aside. At that moment the landing stage fell, and in the confusion of debarkation which promptly followed, the thrilling bit of byplay at the mooring ring passed unnoticed by all save the silent watcher on the saloon deck.

While the man in the cap was still on his knees, two men stole from the shadow of the nearest freight pyramid and flung themselves upon him. He fought fiercely for a moment, and though he was more than doubly outweighed, rose to his feet, striking out viciously and dragging his assailants up with him. In the struggle the bundle dropped from his belt, and Charlotte saw him kick it aside. The waiting negro caught it deftly and vanished among the freight pyramids; whereupon one of the attacking pair wrenched himself out of the three-man scuffle and darted away in pursuit.

This left but a single antagonist for the fugitive, and Charlotte's sympathies deserted her convictions for the moment. But while she was biting her lip to keep from crying out, the fugitive stepped back and held out his hands, and she saw the gleam of polished metal reflecting the glare of the arc light when the officer snapped the handcuffs upon his wrists.

It was with a distinct sense of culpability oppressing her that she went back to her aunt, and she was careful not to let the invalid see her face. Fortunately, there was a thing to be done, and the transfer to the other steamer came opportunely to help her to reestablish the balance of things distorted.

She was sorry, but, after all, the man had only himself to blame. None the less, the wish that someone else might have been his betrayer was promising to grow later into remorseful and lasting regret when, with her aunt, she left the Belle Julie and walked up the levee to go aboard the Star of the North.

CHAPTER VII.

Moses Ichthyophagus.

After suffering all the pangs of those who lose between the touch and the clutch, Griswold had found the red-handkerchief bundle precisely where it had been hidden; namely, buried safely in the deckload of sacked coffee on the engine-room guard.

It came to light in the final half-hour of the voyage, when he and his mates were transferring the coffee to the main deck, forward. It had not been disturbed; and what had happened was obvious enough, after the fact. After its hiding, arm's-length deep, in a cranny between the sacks, some sudden jar of the boat had slightly shifted the cargo, closing one cranny and opening another.

With the money once more in his possession he had a swift return of the emotions which had thrilled him when he found himself standing on the sidewalk in front of the Bayou State Security with the block of banknotes under his arm.

As to the battle for the keeping which was probably awaiting him at the St. Louis landing, the prospect of coming to blows, man-fashion, with the enemy, was not wholly unwelcome.

The few necessary preliminaries were arranged while the Belle Julie was backing and filling for the landing. Since to be taken with the money in his possession was to give the enemy the chance of winning at one stroke both the victory and the spoils, he made a confederate of the negro, whose part he had taken in the

quarrel with McGrath. The man was grateful and loyal according to his gifts, and Griswold's need was too pressing to stick at any trifle of un-intelligence.

"Mose, you'll go ashore with me on the spring line," he said, when he found his man at the heel of the landing stage.

"Yes, sub, Mars' Gravitt; dat's me, sholy."

"All right. You see this bundle. If anybody tackles me while we're making fast, I'm going to drop it, and you must get it and run away. Do you understand?"

"Whut-all mus' I do when I's done tuk out wid hit?"

"Get away, first; then keep out of sight and hang around the levee for an hour or two. If I don't turn up be-



Griswold Knew That the Levelled Pistol Meant Surrender or Death.

fore you get tired, pitch the thing into the river and go about your business. If you open it, I'll conjure you worse than any Old-man you ever heard of."

"No, sub! I ain't gwine open hit, Cap'm—not if dey's cunjah in hit; no, sub!"

"Well, there is—the worst kind of conjure this old world has ever known. But it won't hurt you if you don't meddle with it. Keep your wits about you and be ready to grab it and run. Here we go."

The pilot had found his wharfage and was edging the Belle Julie up to it. The bow men paid out slack, and Griswold and the black, dropping from the swinging stage, trailed the end of the wet hawser up to the nearest mooring ring. Griswold bade the negro keep watch and knelt to knot the hawser in the ring. While the negro sentinel was stammering, "L-lookout, Mars' Cap'm!" the trap was sprung.

In deference to the upcoming passenger from the Belle Julie, the two man catchers tried to do their job quietly. But Griswold would not have it so, and he was up and had twisted himself free when a blow from a clubbed pistol drove him back to his knees. Half stunned by the clubbing, he still made shift to spring afoot again, to drop his handkerchief bundle and kick it aside, and to close with his assailants while the negro was snatching up the treasure and darting away among the freight pyramids. After that he had but one thought; to keep the two plain-clothes men busy until the negro had made his escape. Even this proved to be a forlorn hope, since the smaller of the two instantly broke away to give chase, while the other stepped back, spun his weapon in air, and leveled it.

Rage-blinded as he was, Griswold knew that the leveled pistol meant surrender or death. When his captor had handcuffed him and was walking him toward a closed carriage drawn up before the nearest saloon in the river-fronting street, he ventured to ask what he was wanted for.

"You'll find that out soon enough," was the curt reply, and nothing more was said until the carriage was reached and the door had been jerked open. "Get in!" commanded the majesty of the law, and when the door was slammed upon the captive, the plain-clothes man turned to the driver, a little wizened Irishman with a face like a shriveled winter apple. "What time does that New Orleans fast train pull out?"

Griswold heard the reply: "Sivn-forty-five, sorr," and something in the thin, piping voice gave him fresh courage. Through the open window of the carriage he saw his captor glance at his watch and begin an impatient sentry beat up and down under the electric transparency advertising the particular brand of whisky specialized by the saloon. He was evidently waiting for his colleague to bring in the negro, and time passed.

The spring evening was raw and chilly, and the open doors of the saloon volleyed light and warmth and a beckoning invitation. Griswold's gift, prostituted to the service of the changed point of view, bade him read in the red face, the loose lip and the bibulous eyes the temptation that was gripping the plain-clothes man.

By a careful contortion of the manacled hands, which seemed suddenly to have become endowed with the crafty deftness of the hands of a pick-pocket, he found his working capital in a pocket of the short-sleeved coat. It had been diminished only by the hundred dollars put into John Gavitt's hands, and the twenty he had given

the negro. He wished he might have had a glimpse of the little Irish cabman's face. Since he had not, he made two hundred dollars of the money into a compact roll and put the remainder back into the inner pocket.

It was only a minute or two after this that the red-faced man's impatience blossomed into the thirst that will not be denied, and he went into the saloon to get a drink, first putting the cabman on guard.

"Get down here and keep an eye on this dicky-bird," he ordered. "Slug him if he tries to make a break."

But the cabman hung back.

"I'm no fightin' man, sorr; an', besides, I don't dare lave me barressed, he objected. But the officer broke in angrily.

"What the devil are you afraid of? He's got the clamps on, and couldn't hurt you if he wanted to. Come down here!"

The little Irishman clambered down from his box reluctantly, with the reins looped over his arm. When he peered in at the open window of the carriage the big man had passed beyond the swinging screens of the saloon entrance and Griswold seized his opportunity quickly.

"What's your job worth, my man?" he whispered.

The cabman snatched a swift glance over his shoulder before he ventured to answer.

"Don't yez be timptin' a poor man wid a wife an' siviln childer hangin' to um—don't yez do it, sorr!"

Griswold, the brother-keeping, would have thought twice before opening any door of temptation for a brother man. But the new Griswold had no compunctions.

"It's two hundred dollars to you if you can get me away from here before that red-faced drunkard comes back. Have a runaway—anything! Here's the money!"

For a single timorous instant the cabman hesitated. Then he took the roll of money and crammed it into his pocket without looking at it. Before Griswold could brace himself there was a quick whiff of the whip, a piping cry from the driver, and the horses sprang away at a reckless gallop, with the little Irishman hanging to the reins and shouting feebly like a faint-hearted Automedon.

Griswold caught a passing glimpse of the red-faced man wiping his lips in the doorway of the saloon as the carriage bounded forward; and when the critical instant came, he was careful to fall out on the riverward side of the vehicle. It was a desperate expedient, since he could not wait to choose the favorable moment, and the handcuffs made him practically helpless. Chance saved the clumsy escape from resulting in a speedy recapture. When he tumbled out of the lurching carriage he was hurled violently against something that figured as a wall of solid masonry and was half-stunned by the concussion. None the less, he had wit enough to lie motionless in the shadow of the wall, and the hue and cry, augmented by this time to a yelling mob, swept past without discovering him.

When it was safe to do so, he sat up and felt for broken bones. There were none; and he looked about him. The wall of masonry resolved itself into a cargo of brick piled on the levee side of the street, and obeying the primary impulse of a fugitive, he quickly put the sheltering bulk of it between himself and the lighted thoroughfare.

The next step had to be resolutely thought out. How was he to get rid of the handcuffs? Any policeman would have a key, and there were doubtless plenty of locksmiths in St. Louis. But both of these sources of assistance were out of the question. Whom, then? The answer came in one word—McGrath. On a day when the upriver voyage was no more than fairly begun, one of the negroes in the crew had procured a bottle of bad whisky. To pacify him the mate had put him in irons, using two pairs of handcuffs for the purpose. Therefore, McGrath must have a key.

But would McGrath do it? That remained to be seen; and since hesitation was no part of Griswold's equipment, he covered the fetters as well as he could with a scrap of bagging, and walked boldly down the levee and aboard the Belle Julie, falling into line with the returning file of roustabouts.

The mate was at the heel of the foot plank, and he saw at once what the scrap of sacking was meant to hide.

"Hello, there, Gavitt!" he called, not less gruffly than of yore, but without the customary imprecation; "what are ye doing with thim things on?"

Griswold told a straight story, concealing nothing—not even the detective's refusal to tell him what he was arrested for.

"Ye'd ought to find that cabby and buy him a see-gyar," was the mate's comment. "So ye legged it, did ye?"

He led the way up to his quarters in the texas, and telling Griswold to wait, went down on his knees to rummage in the locker beneath the berth.

"I've got a couple o' pair av thim things in here, somewhere, and maybe the key to 'em will fit yours!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Parrots Fail as Sentinels.

Parrots as aeroplane sentinels have not proved the entire success they were expected to. A parrot, long before human eye or glass can detect the approach of an aeroplane, will screech and flap about in wild excitement.

A number were placed in Eiffel tower to signal the approach of hostile craft, but as the birds failed to distinguish between friend and foe, their usefulness as sentinels was considerably limited.

HOME BEAUTIFUL

Flowers and Shrubbery
Their Care and Cultivation



Some Rose Plants Cannot Stand Being Disleaved and Must Be Sponged With Soap-Suds, Leaf by Leaf.

FIGHT THE INSECT PESTS

For the little white fly, use sulpho-tobacco soap according to directions on the package. For rose bugs, in the evening place two or three ounces of quassa-chips (to be had of the druggist) in a pail, and fill with boiling water—two or three gallons according to size of pail.

Let stand until next morning, then apply the liquid to the plant with a garden syringe, getting the tea on



If You Want Fine Roses Do Not Neglect to Fight the Insects.

all sides of the foliage and stems. If the tea is applied hand hot it will be more effective.

A strong soap suds made of any good white soap, if applied quite warm, is discouraging to the bug population, and is especially "good" for the green louse or aphid.

Red spiders affect the outdoor as well as indoor plants in droughty weather, and are usually found on the under side of the foliage, causing the leaves to turn brown and to curl

THE JAPANESE GARDEN

If you object to anything diminutive and that needs attention, then you will not care for a Japanese garden. But if you like things Japanese, if you delight in tiny things that have all the charm of their huge prototypes. If you like to have something growing under your eyes then you

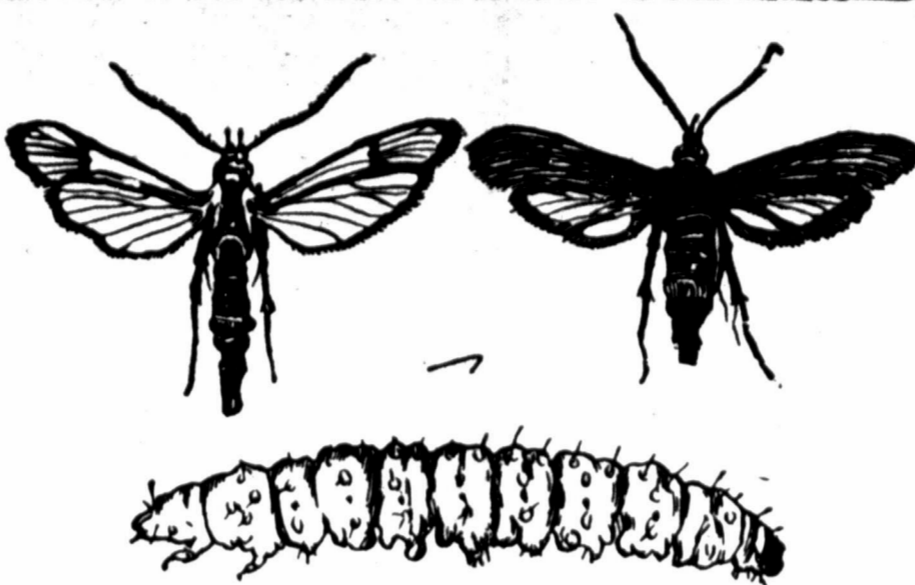


Miniature Japanese Garden.

will soon become a devotee of the miniature Japanese garden or landscape.

After you have selected something to hold it—a dish can be bought for a few cents—plan the garden. There

BORER VERY INJURIOUS TO PEACH TREES



The Two Upper Illustrations Show the Parents of the Peach Borer; the Lower the Peach Borer Itself.

(By J. B. SMITH.)

In the form in which it is most familiar to the grower, the peach-tree borer is a white, grublike caterpillar with a yellowish or brownish shield-like head, which lives and feeds in the tree trunks at or just below the surface of the ground, and makes irregular galleries or chambers just beneath the bark, from which gum and sap ooze out to form conspicuous masses. These borers may be found at almost all periods during the summer, but are usually very small in late summer or fall and become an inch to an inch and a half in length in early summer.

The parents of this borer belong to the clear-wing moths and are rarely recognized or even seen by the peach grower. The male is a stunning slender steel-blue, wasplike creature with two pairs of transparent wings marked with black and yellow scales, and the abdomen is narrowly banded with yellow. It expands about an inch when the wings are fully spread. The female is decidedly larger and stouter, deep blue, except for a broad orange band around the middle of the abdomen, the hind wings only transparent. These moths are not conspicuous at any time, never fly much except under stress of necessity, and are usually seen on the trees early in the morning. They usually begin to appear in the orchards during the last days of June until the early days of September. The individuals coming out in late June or early July do not live until September, but new specimens continue to appear during the interval mentioned. The life of the individual moth is short, only a few days at most; but during that period it is capable of maturing and placing from 500 to 600 eggs.

There is no insecticide application thus far known that can be relied upon to kill borers once in the tree. No poison will penetrate the gummy covering or natural protection of the insect so as to kill the larvae without

danger of injuring the tree. Hot water comes nearest to doing this, and where only a few trees are to be protected, occasional applications of water at a temperature of not over 175 degrees will serve to keep the trees free, if the protecting exudations of gum are first removed.

In an infested orchard the earth should be removed from around the base of the trees to a depth of six or eight inches and every sign of a wound should be carefully examined. This should be done late in the fall. Where chips are mingled with the exuding gum, a borer is almost always present. These should be killed, if possible, by probing the wound with a stiff wire, leave the base of the trunks exposed no longer than necessary at this period. In drawing up the soil against the trunk bring the clean soil into direct contact with the cut or wounded surfaces. Again in late spring the above process should be repeated. Leave the base of the trees exposed thus for a few days, and then spray very thoroughly with a lime-sulphur-arsenate of lead mixture to which an excess of lime has been added. Use one pound of paste arsenate of lead to every five gallons of lime-sulphur, or one pound of dry arsenate to every ten gallons of lime-sulphur and apply with all the force possible to the exposed trunk of the tree for a distance of 18 to 24 inches above the surface. Then after the application is thoroughly dry, cover and hill up at least six inches above the surface.

In an orchard carefully looked over twice a year as above directed no large larvae are likely to be overlooked, and there will be no early moths except such as may come on from outside. The toughened bark covered with lime is not likely to be attractive to the moths.

Once an orchard has been put into thoroughly good condition by a year or two of this practice, the future years will be easy.

PLAN TO CONTROL THE HESSIAN FLY

For Best Results All Farmers Should Co-Operate and Make Coordinated Fight.

(By G. A. DEAN, Kansas Station.)

Disk the stubble immediately after harvest in order to control the Hessian fly. This not only conserves the moisture and makes plowing easier, but also starts the growth of the volunteer wheat and has a tendency to bring about the early emergence of the fly. In many cases the disking pulls out the stubble and exposes the fescue seeds to unusual climatic conditions, which are fatal to many of them. About three or four weeks after disking, the ground should be plowed to a depth of at least six inches and all stubble and volunteer wheat buried under at least three inches of soil. By means of this practically all the flies will be buried and it will be impossible for them to reach the surface. Immediately after plowing the ground should be reformed and worked into a good seed bed. It should also be kept mellow and free from all weeds and volunteer wheat. The agronomy department of the experiment station has shown that, where the ground is prepared in this manner, not only does it produce the maximum yields, but the crop may be delayed with safety later in the season. Delay the planting of the crop until the fly-free date, which after eight years of experimental sowings has been determined to be from October 1 for the north line of the state to October 12 for the south line.

In average years, with proper preparation of the seed bed, the date of safe sowing is at least as early as the date on which wheat should be sown to make a maximum yield if no fly were present. For the best results in the control of Hessian fly, all farmers should cooperate and follow the methods of planting as recommended, for the Hessian fly, like most farm crop insects, is most successfully controlled when a concerted fight is made against it.

Advantages of Silo.

The silo is not the only way of preventing the usual loss from the cornfield, but it is the only way and the best way for preserving the feeding elements of the corn plant. The silo adds nothing to the feeding nutrients. On the other hand, there is a slight loss through fermentation, but it does increase the palatability greatly.

HOW TO KEEP THE TURKEYS HEALTHY

Best and Cheapest All-Around Remedy and Preventive Is the "Douglas Mixture."

The best and cheapest all-around remedy and preventive of disease in turkeys is the "Douglas mixture." It is also a good disinfectant, and is so cheap that it may be freely used in coops, buildings or on perches.

The formula is as follows: One pound copperas, one ounce sulphuric acid (oil of vitriol); two gallons of water. Give one teaspoonful to a quart of drinking water. It should not be given continually, but once or twice a week.

It is as good a remedy as is needed for roup, but if the turkeys' quarters are kept clean and dry the mixture need only be given as a preventive.

Another preventive of that dread disease, roup, is to smudge the turkeys occasionally with sulphur fumes, but they must not be subjected to the fumes for more than a few seconds at a time or the fumes will kill them.—R. T. L.

DISINFECT PENS TO ERADICATE VERMIN

Worse Than Useless to Dope Pigs With Lice Killer Without Cleaning Enclosure.

(By T. E. BAKER, Veterinarian, Idaho Experiment Station.)

A pig weighing 150 pounds will have approximately twelve pints of blood, each pint containing 7,680 drops of blood. If a louse abstracts a drop a day and the pig is boarding several thousand lice, it is easy to see where the profits go when "hogs don't pay."

It is worse than useless to dope the pigs with lice killer without disinfecting pens, bedding and, in the spring, the wallow.

First burn all the loose, dry straw, clean out the manure, spray the pen floors, walls, beams, troughs and every crevice with a ten per cent solution of formalin or a half gallon of formalin to five gallons of water. Creolin may be added to the wallow in warm weather, say half a pint to a large wallow.

Then dust on each pig powdered staphisagria. This will cause the average louse to go away from there.

LIVE STOCK BUILDS UP WORN-OUT LANDS



This Kind of Stock Helps to Improve the Land and a Big Profit Can Also Be Made From the Animals Themselves.

(By W. R. SCOTT.)

Is your land rich enough, and is it producing as much as you wish? This, in my opinion, is the most important subject the farmer has to deal with. Poor lands mean poor crops, poor stock, a poor farmer—and a poor state.

The farmer who depends upon one crop to support his family and buy his meat, flour, hay, horses and many other things, sooner or later will come to grief, it matters not what, in reason, the price of that one article is. This one-crop system is what is the matter with our farmers. We need to diversify our crops more.

We need to keep more live stock; to raise our own horses and mules, sheep, cattle hogs and other live stock; to raise more hay, grain and leguminous crops. Those sections where the farmers raise their own supplies, and have some to sell to supply the local markets, are the most prosperous.

We need to fence our farms, and must do so, if we keep live stock; and we must keep live stock if we expect to have manure to go on our crops. Without manure I believe it almost impossible to get our farms into a high state of cultivation. By the keeping of live stock on our farms, not only will this live stock manure the farms, and get the fields in better condition for growing better crops, but they will pay a profit to the owner. Our waste lands and hills should be fenced, and well stocked with growing cattle, horses and sheep, instead of being allowed to grow up and, in many cases, wash away.

Why not raise more sheep? I have found that sheep are as easy to raise as any stock, and almost indispensable in building up my farm. They will improve any land they graze upon; will kill the briars, keep down weeds, kill bushes; will distribute their droppings evenly over the fields, and

put the land in fine condition for any crop. If there was no other profit I would consider that they pay me in preparing my land for crops. But they will pay in mutton.

We need to keep more brood mares to raise our own horses. We cannot afford to be paying from \$400 to \$600 per pair for horses and mules; every time you buy a pair out of the state you are making some other farm rich and putting money into some other man's pocket, and proportionately making your farm poor and taking money out of your own pocket.

We ought to raise more poultry, chickens, turkeys, ducks—yes, and geese, too.

And we must raise more meat. Keep more hogs on the farm and raise more cattle. Meat is too expensive to buy. But in order to raise stock you will have to raise more feed for this stock, such as your land is best adapted to. If you do this your farm will quickly show the results, your land will get better and better each year, raising larger crops, thus enabling you to keep more stock and put more money in your pocket. To do this will require time and patience, but it is the true system of farming.

This kind of farming will build up any country and make the farmer independent of any trust or monopoly. I know the difficulties in the way, for I know by experience. If you are going to succeed in farming, you must have stock to help you. They will work cheap, 15 hours a day, and pay for the privilege of doing it. What cheap labor! Yet it is true. Why not avail yourself of it? The ideal condition is where you see fields growing the various crops such as the land is adapted to, with nicely kept fields, with stock of different kinds feeding upon the land. This means safe farming, plenty of corn, meat and grain. It also means a contented, satisfied farmer.

PARTICULARLY GOOD FOR SMALL FARMER

Yield of Twenty to Forty Bushels Per Acre Should Be Secured—Improves Soil.

(By J. T. GRAINGER.)

Soy beans are a good crop to raise, particularly for the small farmer. By growing a variety like Mammoth Yellow on soil that has been well prepared and fertilized, a yield of twenty to forty bushels to the acre should be secured, and as the soy bean is a legume, it will improve the soil.

Soy beans should be inoculated before planting on a field where they have not been previously grown.

When the ground has been well mellowed and the crop is wanted for pasture in the green form, or for hay or manure, it may be broadcasted or planted in rows.

When wanted mainly for the grain, the seed is put in rows with the grain drill more commonly, but sometimes with the corn planter or ordinary bean planter.

In growing the small varieties, the rows may be as near as 24 inches. The largest varieties call for a distance between the rows of not less than three feet.

The plants in the rows will bear growing thickly, as the habit of growth is upright. The distance between the plants may vary from two to five or six inches, according to the size of the plants.

The amount of seed used per acre is seldom more than one bushel per acre and seldom less than half a bushel.

If your land is not rich in humus, use a small amount of nitrate of soda as a starter for the beans. Apply at the rate of 75 pounds per acre after the beans are up. Put it on when the leaves are dry. It is very soluble and will sink into the soil in a surprisingly short time.

Then an application of 16 per cent acid phosphate with 50 pounds of muriate of potash per acre will give you a complete fertilizer that should be very satisfactory. Bonemeal would not be as good for a crop as soy beans, as the plant food elements are not readily available.

SUMMER CARE AND FEED FOR THE COLT

Foal Should Be Taught to Eat Grain Early—Good Plan to Wean the Youngster.

(By C. E. ANDERSON, Colorado Experiment Station.)

Are you giving that young foal the proper care? To become a strong, sound horse when matured the foal must be well nourished and given every advantage possible.

At this time of the year mares and colts are allowed to spend at least a part of the time in the pasture. The foal should be taught to eat grain very early. By placing the feed box from which the dam eats her grain low, the foal, at about two months of age, will begin nibbling with the mother and will soon acquire a taste for the grain.

A pen built in one corner of the field made high enough to keep the mare out and allow the colt to pass under will make it possible to feed the foal grain with very little difficulty. Allow the mare in the enclosure with the foal for a few times, and it will soon learn to go in itself. Keep a liberal supply of grain, preferably oats and bran, and perhaps some cracked corn, in the feed box. To induce the dam to loiter about with the colt, have the pen near a shade tree or the salt box.

By weaning time the foal will have become thoroughly accustomed to eating grain and will wean very easily, besides being in better condition as a result of this additional feed.

Try this plan this year and you will be surprised to find a sleek, fat, well-grown colt at weaning time.

Whitewash the Poultry House.

Use the spray pump to whitewash your poultry house. Make a good whitewash, adding a little carbolic acid, and spray the building thoroughly, covering every bit of the surface, and the house will be wonderfully sweetened.

Neglected Duty.

A good many farmers who neglected to plant an orchard and shade trees while they were young waste more time now wishing they had them than it would have taken to plant them in the beginning.

THE PORTALES VALLEY NEWS

J. E. HENDERSON, Editor and Proprietor

Entered as second-class mail matter November 14, 1913, at the post office at Portales, New Mexico, under the Act of March 3, 1879

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

ADVERTISING RATES FURNISHED ON APPLICATION

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE, ONE DOLLAR FOR ONE YEAR

Community Co-Operation

COPYRIGHTED FARM AND RANCH-HOLLAND'S MAGAZINE

A merchant in one of our smaller towns made the statement to me not long ago that the reason he refused to carry standard brands of clothing and shoes was that this class of goods costs both the retailer and the customer more than the unadvertised sort — because of the money spent by manufacturers in advertising.

To prove this contention he exhibited a suit, of the non-standard variety, containing his private brand, with this argument.

"This suit was made by one of the best known manufacturers of standard clothes in this country. It retails under the established trademark for \$25.00; the same price I ask for it. I buy these clothes, without the makers' name in them, for \$15.00 per suit, whereas, if I demanded the makers' name I must pay \$18.50. In other words I must either lose \$3.50 profit on each sale, which amount goes into a fund to pay for makers' advertising, or else raise the price to the consumer."

Investigation on my part developed the fact that the manufacturers in question refuse to place their name and trademark on a suit until it has been carefully inspected and found to come up to standard in every way. Suits containing faulty material or workmanship are called "seconds" and sold unbranded at reduced prices. The makers have invested too much money in the good will of their name to permit its association with faulty or under-standard products.

This incident is illustrative of existing manufacturing and merchandising methods, and conditions, that are of vital importance to you, and every other consumer.

There are two distinct classes of merchandise on the market: Standard goods of known quality, backed by reputable makers, and goods of unknown or doubtful quality and origin. It should not be a difficult matter to judge which class offers you greatest advantage.

The city officials are endeavoring to make Portales a clean and better city. They have this week a force of men cutting weeds and cleaning trash from the streets, making the city more attractive to the traveling public and prospectors who are coming to our country looking for homes. There is nothing to make a town more attractive than having it free of weeds and trash. This shows home pride on the part of its residents. The traveling public naturally judges your town by its sanitary conditions. We will, on October 5th, 6th and 7th, have visitors from every county in the state and, besides, we expect to entertain every farmer in this county. Let every person in Portales make it their duty to cut all weeds on their premises and make the town as attractive as possible.

Mayors, bank presidents and other men of prominence in the commercial and political world are taking a course of military training at Plattsburg, N. Y., and are serving as privates in the ranks. It is one of the new methods adopted by the government for the national defense in the event of a foreign invasion, and should appeal to every man who has the slightest degree of reverence for his flag and his country. A like movement on the part of the business and professional men of this community would not be amiss, for while other places may make a more spectacular showing, there is no section of the country in which true patriotism is more pregnant than right here among our own people.

We will guarantee to cure any case of indigestion in this town without the expenditure of a cent in drugs or medicines. First, pay your subscription to this paper for several years in advance. Then fast for one year, six months and nine days—and you will never again complain of a bum stomach.

If Germany can put millions of men into the war and still cultivate practically every acre of waste land, why is it we of the United States can not materially increase our yield when we have no one at war? When we answer this question in a practical manner we will be in a fair way to double the wealth of our country.

They say all things come to him who waits, and we would like to think it is true. But truth to tell, we've been waiting a dickens of a long time for some of those subscription dollars due us, and they're not here yet.

The war is a year old, and the only thing it has accomplished is the appalling destruction of life, property and honor. Sherman was right.

Tie to the man who warms up to his home town. There are no icicles on him.

Some men are always grunting—so is a hog.

Still alive! And that's one on many a poor cuss across the pond.

For purposes of "safety first," always look a mule in the face.

When you can think of nothing else to do, just smile—and let it stick.

Keep right on smiling. It looks good to us, and so do you—when you smile.

The heart and the mind make the man, but the pocket book greases his way through life.

Remember the home merchant in prosperity, and if adversity comes he will feel more inclined to remember you.

If some energetic American will just slide down to Mexico and touch a match to old Carranza's whiskers we may eventually extract a little peace from our neighbor to the south.

Feminine bathers at the summer beaches are discarding their stockings as being superfluous and unsanitary. And by next summer we presume—ahem! And a few more ahems!

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

WANTS

WANTED—Chickens. Highest cash price paid. Carl Moss and Dan Vinson.

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

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

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

GIRL WANTED—To take care of two children and do light house work. See Mrs S. D. Beavers, or phone 143.

FOR SALE—Forty head of weaned pigs, will sell in a bunch. \$3.00 each. C. A. Johnson.

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

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

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

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

FOR SALE—One surry, brand new wheels and boxing. Price \$35.00. Can be seen at Boucher's wagon yard. C. A. Johnson.

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

Summons by Publication

No. 1102
The state of New Mexico, to J. A. Shoemaker, defendant.
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, New Mexico, wherein B. P. Bomar is plaintiff and you, the said J. A. Shoemaker, are defendant, and W. E. Roberts is garnishee, said cause being numbered 1102 upon the civil docket of said court. The general objects and nature of said action are as follows:

The plaintiff sues to recover judgment against the defendant for the sum of \$127.50, alleged to be due the plaintiff from the defendant under a contract by which the plaintiff employed the defendant to procure a purchase for lots three and four of section two, the northwest quarter of section eleven, the north half of the southeast quarter and the south half of the northeast quarter of section ten, all in township six south of range thirty-seven east of the New Mexico meridian in New Mexico, the defendant agreeing to pay the plaintiff five per cent upon the price for which said land was sold for procuring a purchase for said premises; that the plaintiff procured one W. E. Roberts who purchased said premises for the sum of \$2550.00, upon the terms agreed upon by the defendant, the defendant thereby becoming indebted to the plaintiff in said sum of \$127.50.

You are further notified that your money and effects, to-wit: A debt due and owing to you from the garnishee, W. E. Roberts, has been garnished in the hands of the said W. E. Roberts, and that unless you enter your appearance in said cause on or before the 31st day of September, 1915, judgment will be rendered against you and said garnishee, W. E. Roberts, by default, in the sum of \$127.50, and your money and effects will be disposed of as provided by law to pay said judgment.

You are further notified that George L. Reese is attorney for the plaintiff and that his post office address is Portales, New Mexico. Witness my hand and seal of office this 4th day of August, 1915.

(SEAL) J. W. BALLOW, County Clerk. 41-4t

We Want Your CREAM

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

Strickland & Bland

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

(NEE KINMAN)
NURSE and MIDWIFE
Box 344 Portales, New Mexico

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

H. C. McCALLUM... Dray and Transfer Baggage & Express

Telephone 104
Prompt and careful attention is given to all work intrusted to my care. Will appreciate your patronage and serve you to the best of my ability.

Portales, New Mexico

W. E. LINDSEY Attorney at Law

Office second door south of postoffice

GEORGE L. REESE Attorney at Law

Practice in all courts. Office up-stairs Reese Building

JACK THOMPSON Auctioneer

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

DR. W. E. PATTERSON Physician and Surgeon

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

DR. N. F. WOLLARD Physician and Surgeon

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

PRESLEY & SWEARINGIN Specialists

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

DR. L. R. HOUGH Dentist

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

COMPTON & COMPTON Attorney at Law

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

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First class work guaranteed, and your patronage will be appreciated.

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First National Bank

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS \$75,000.00

Every department of this bank is highly organized and in charge of efficient officers with years of banking experience, who are anxious to give personal attention to accounts both large and small.

Member Federal Reserve Bank, District No. 11

W. H. Braley & Son

...INSURANCE...

"We Know How" Portales, New Mexico

Kohl's Garage

...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.

KOHL'S GARAGE

LOUIE KOHL, Proprietor

Buy Your Goods from News Advertisers

..The New Mexico State University..

at Albuquerque,

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.

Total Annual Expense Per Student, \$195.00

Write today for illustrated book "T." Ask for the University News a monthly magazine mailed free on request.

Address DAVID R. BOYD, President
UNIVERSITY OF NEW MEXICO ALBUQUERQUE, N. M.

Listen

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

BUILD YOU A HOME

PORTALES LUMBER COMPANY

Mansfield Casings,
Red and Gray Auto Tubes,
All Sizes of Spark Plugs

Hardy Hardware Co.
Telephone Number 91

Aluminum and Granite Cooking
Utensils, Mason Fruit Jars
and Fruit Jar Rubbers

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

Woody McCall returned home from Roswell this week.

W. J. Pierson, from Hale county, is in the city prospecting this week.

M. W. Ruesoe, from Denison, Texas, is prospecting in the city this week.

C. M. Hamil and family left this week for their home at Breckenridge, Texas.

Watch this paper for the 1916 announcement, on the Overland cars.

L. A. Fenwick and wife and Mrs. Miller, of Clovis, were visitors with Mrs. Seigner this week.

Mr. Joe Blankenship arrived Tuesday, from Tucson, Arizona, and will visit with friends a few days.

Mrs. T. J. Molinari left Tuesday of this week for Kansas City, where she will visit with her sister.

F. T. Henderson and family of Amarillo, arrived this week for a few days visit with his father, J. P. Henderson.

The play under the direction of Mrs. B. F. Pearman is progressing rapidly and will be placed in about two weeks.

Mrs. W. R. Ferris and children of Artesia, New Mexico, are visiting the home of Jim Burleson this week.

Marriage license were issued to William J. Stone, and Miss Sadie McCulloh, both of Taiban, Tuesday, of this week.

J. W. Flowers, of Hall County, Texas, was a caller at the news this week. Mr. Flowers owns 160 acres south of town.

Miss Laura Smith, who has been visiting her father, F. R. Smith, returned to her home in Des Moines, Iowa, Monday.

...MONUMENTS...

I am agent for the Sweetwater Marble Works. Call on me for anything in this line. Telephone No. 104.

..Inda Humphrey..

Owens' Shoe Shop
I now have a first-class shoe repairer and can do your work promptly. Work and material guaranteed.

S. B. OWENS, Proprietor

SAM J. NIXON

Attorney-at-Law
Portales, - - New Mexico

Everybody attending the Cosy theater the past few weeks, will admit the pictures shown are the best ever seen in Portales, and in the appreciation of the good patronage the management has gone one better and has contracted for a program that is guaranteed to be the best yet, starting Monday, August 23rd, with a modern Enoch Arden three act society drama.

I am now with the J. B. Sledge Hardware company and am prepared to do all kinds of windmill well and plumbing work. Would be pleased if you would call and get my prices before letting contract. Geo. E. Johnston. 34-1f

J. S. Clark, district wire chief for the Mountain States Telephone company, is in Portales this week looking after the interests of his company.

Remember the home merchant in prosperity, and if adversity comes he will feel more inclined to remember you.

We carry auto paint varnishes, engine paint, meta-polish, cushion and top dressing. C. Goodloe and company.

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.

..Mason Fruit Jars..

Pints,	- - - -	65c
Quarts,	- - - -	75c
Half Gallon,	- - - -	90c

....J. B. Sledge Hardware Company....
Store Phone 12. Home Phone 159

..Carter-Robinson Abstract Company..

INCORPORATED

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

PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

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

EGBERT WOOD

(Successor to Portales Drug Company)

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

Bring Us Your Prescription Work

..Same Store in the Same Location..

ED J. NEER UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER

LICENSED BY STATE OF NEW MEXICO

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

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The Portales Barber Shop

I have opened up on the corner opposite the Portales Bank & Trust company, and solicit your patronage. First-class work guaranteed. Call and see me.

W. A. STEPHENSON, Proprietor

New Laundry...

Get your laundry done in your home town. I am now ready to do your laundry work in the old barber shop opposite Faggard's grocery store. First class work guaranteed. All Hand Work.

YEE HING, Proprietor

SEE ME..

For all kinds of mower repairs. Full line McCormick and Deering knives and pistons complete, and repairs carried in stock. Other makes ordered without delay. We also handle full line of best carriage and wagon paints.

J. L. FERNANDES
BLACKSMITH & MACHINE SHOP

Don't Fail to See Us for

PAINTS, VARNISHES, WALL PAPER,
OILS AND GLASS

Goodloe does Painting and Paper Hanging

C. Goodloe & Company
OPPOSITE THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

SEEING LIFE with JOHN HENRY & George V. Hobart

John Henry on Goat Getting

HEP HARDY'S goat belongs to the chamois branch of that famous family.

When it gets out it wants to leap from crag to crag.

Hep's chamois got loose recently and, believe me, I never saw a goat perform to better advantage.

For a long time Hep has been in love with Clarissa Goober, the daughter of Pop Goober, who made millions out of the Flowerpot Trust. Of late, however, Hep's course of true love has been running for Sweeney, and my old pal has been staring at the furniture and conversing with himself a great deal.

On our way home night before last Hep and I dropped into the Saint Astormore for a cocktail, and at a table near us sat Pop Goober and something else, which afterward turned out to be a Prussian nobleman—the Count Cheese von Cheese.

When Hep got a flash of these two his goat kicked down the door of its box stall and began cavorting all over the Western Hemisphere.

"Pipe!" he whispered hoarsely, "pipe Pop Goober and the human germ with him! It's a titled foreigner—honest it is! It can walk and say 'papa!' And it is trained to pick out a millionaire father-in-law at fifty paces!"

"Why, what's the mater, Hep?" I inquired after the water had vamped.

"Oh, I'm wise to these guys with the Gorgonzola titles all wrapped up in pink tissue paper and only \$8 in the jeans," Hep rumbled, with a glare in the direction of the Count Cheese von Cheese.

"Pop Goober certainly does make both ends meet in the lemon industry," he continued. "That old gink is the original Onton collector and he spends his waking hours falling for dead ones."

Hep paused to bite the froth off a Bronx. His goat was at the post.

"That driblet is over here to pick out an heiress and fall in love with her because he needs the money," Hep growled as his goat got away in the lead. "Every steamer brings them over, John, some incognito, some in dress suits, and some in hoc signo vinces, but all of them able to pick out a lady with a bank account as far as the naked eye can see."

"It's getting so now, John, that an open-face, stem-winding American has to kick four Dukes, eight Earls, seven Counts and a couple of Princes off the front steps every time he goes to call on his sweetheart—if she has money."

"When I go down into Wall street, John, I find rich men with the tears

streaming down their faces while they are calling up on the telephone to see if their daughter, Gladys, is still safe at home, where they left her before they came down to business."

"Walk through a peachy palace of the rich on Fifth avenue, and what will you find?"

"Answer: You will find a proud mother bowed with a great grief, and holding on to a rope which is tied to her daughter's ankle to prevent the latter from running out on the front piazza and throwing kisses at the titled foreigners."

"You will find these cheap skates everywhere, John, rushing hither and thither, and sniffing the air for the odor of burning money."

Hep's goat at the quarter and going strong.

"They're all over the place, John," he rushed on. "The street cars are full of Earls and Baronets, traveling on transfers. There they are, John, sitting in the best seats and reading the newspapers until an heiress jumps aboard and hands them her address, with a memorandum of her papa's bank account."

"Then they arise with the true nobility of motion and ask that a day be set for the wedding."

"Why should it be thus, John? We have laws in this country to protect the birds and the trees, the squirrels and all animals except those that can be reached by an automobile, but why don't we have a law to protect the heiresses?"

"Why are these titled simboes permitted to borrow car fare, and come over here and give this fair land a fit of indigestion?"

"Why are they permitted to set their proud and large feet on the soil for which our forefathers fought and bled for their country and for which

will inherit \$19,000,000, mostly in bonds, stocks and newspaper talk, was in the dental parlor five blocks away from home when the blow fell. Calling his household about him, Mr. Grabbitall rushed into the dental parlor, beat the dentist down with his bill, dragged Gasolene Panatella home and locked her up in the rear cupboard of the spare room on the second floor of the mansion. Her teeth suffered somewhat, but, thank Heaven! her money will remain in this country. The community breathes easier, but all the incoming trains are being watched."

"Are you wise, John, to what the panhandling nobility of Europe are doing to our dear United States?"

"They are putting all our millionaires on the frits, that's what they're doing."

Hep's goat in the stretch, under wraps.

"Let me tell you something, John: It will soon come to pass that the heiress will have to be locked up in the safe deposit vaults with papa's bank book. Here is an item from one of the most prominent newspapers. Get this, John:

"Long Island City, Nov. 10.—'Pinchem Shortface, the millionaire who made a fortune by inventing a way to open claims by steam, has determined that no foreign count will marry his daughter, Sudsetta. She will inherit about \$193,000,000, about \$18 of which is loose enough to spend. The unhappy father is building a spite fence around his mansion which will be twenty-two feet high, and all the unmarried millionaires without daughters, to speak of, will contribute broken champagne bottles to put on the top of the fence. If the count gets Sudsetta he is more of a sparrow than her father thinks he is."

"It's pitiful, John, that's what it is,

pitiful! All over the country rich men are dropping their beloved daughters in the cyclone-cellars and hiding mamma's stockings with the money in it out in the hay loft.

"I am glad, John, that I am not a rich man with a daughter who is eating her heart out for a moth-covered title and a castle on the Rhinevine."

"You can bet, John, that no daughter of mine can ever marry a tall gent with a nose like the rear end of an observation car and a knowledge of the English language which doesn't get beyond I O U—do you get me?"

Hep's goat wins in a walk.

"Are you all through, Hep?" I inquired feebly.

"I'm not through—but I'll take a recess," he snapped back at me.

"By the way," I said, offhand like, "is Miss Clarissa Goober in town?"

"Yes, but she sails for Europe tomorrow on the Imperator," he answered, sullenly.

"Oh," I said. "Who's going with her?"

"The Count Cheese von Cheese."

"Oh!"

Long pause.

"Let's have another Bronx," I suggested.

Hep took six—one for himself and five for the goat.

Can you blame him?

DID HIS DUTY AS GUARDIAN

Adviser to Youthful King of Sweden Proved Himself the Right Man for the Position.

King Charles XII of Sweden, who came to the throne at the early age of fifteen, went out riding one time in company with his cousin, the duke of Holstein, and a few other gentlemen of the court. On the way they came upon a pile of timber standing by the roadside. The duke of Holstein suggested to the king that the company try their skill riding over the pile on their horses. Charles assented, and insisted upon being the first to go over. But just as he was about to dig his spurs into his horse, tells Das Buch fuer Alle, Count Wachtmeister seized the bride and said to the king: "Don't try to ride over that!"

The duke of Holstein became angry. "How dare you cross the wishes of the king?" he exclaimed.

Calmly Wachtmeister answered: "Say what you will, my king shall not do it."

Holstein then reined up to him and replied wrathfully: "You do not seem to know to whom you are speaking."

"Oh, yes," said the other, laughing scornfully, "I am speaking with the duke of Holstein. But will you kindly recall that you are addressing Count Wachtmeister, the royal adviser? And as I said before, my king shall not break his neck by such a wild and dangerous jump. Perhaps you were thinking of becoming king of Sweden in that event. But you won't so long as Hans Wachtmeister lives."

Just then the young king, who was standing by listening to the discussion, rode up to his adviser, and tapping him on the shoulder approvingly, said to the company: "No, gentlemen, I guess we won't jump that pile. It is a bit dangerous." And with that they continued on their way in silence.

—Youth's Companion.

Narrow-Minded.

The teachers of a Chicago school in the university quarter, looking out at recess, discovered, to their horror, what seemed to be a general fight in progress among the children—boys and girls together. When order was restored it was found that one flushed and disheveled faction gathered round the extremely fat little daughter of a university professor, and the other round the small son of a famous pianist.

"Now what does this disgraceful thing mean?" asked a teacher, sternly.

"He slapped Natalie!" shrieked the little girls.

HIS WIFE'S NAME OMITTED

Considerably Depreciated the Value of the Book Containing Speeches of Greatest Talkers.

"Sir," said the sleek-looking agent, approaching the desk of the meek-looking man and opening one of those folding thingamajigs showing styles of binding. "I believe I can interest you in this massive set of books containing the speeches of the world's great orators. Seventy volumes, one dollar down and one dollar a month until the price, \$680, has been paid. This set of books gives you the most celebrated speeches of the greatest talkers the world has ever known, and—"

"Let me see the index," said the meek man.

The agent handed it to him, and he looked through it carefully and methodically, running his finger along the list of names.

Reaching the end he handed the index back to the agent and said: "It isn't what you claim it is. I happen to know the greatest talker in the world, and you haven't her in the index."

Barnum's Frankness.

On one occasion Barnum had an elephant engaged in plowing on the sloping hill where it could plainly be seen by the passengers on the New Haven and Hartford railroad, an agricultural innovation that he knew would get notice of some sort in every newspaper in the country.

It was even said that he received letters from farmers far and wide asking how much hay one elephant ate, and if it were more profitable to plow with an elephant than with horses or oxen.

His replies were invariably frank, and were of this purport: "If you have a large museum in New York, and a great railway company sends trains full of passengers within eyeshot of the performance, it will pay, and pay well; but if you have no such institution, then horses or oxen will prove more economical."

Mean Disposition.

"Before engaging rooms in your house," said the bachelor, "I want to know if there are any families with crying babies staying here."

"I'm afraid there is," replied the landlady; "but we—"

"Well, I was just going to say," continued the other, "that if there are, I want you to put me in the room next to theirs. I want to wake up in the night and hear their trouble, so that I can congratulate myself again that I'm not married."

Canned.

"Is your wife putting up any fruit this summer?"

"No, but I've canned a few peaches myself."

"Yes, I've had three different stenographers this year, and not one of them knew half as much about spelling and grammar as she did about the latest fashions."

Directions Wanted.

Opticist—you will drop a little of this into your eye three times a day.

Patent—Before meals, or after?

In a Restaurant.

Angry Diner—Waiter, you are not fit to serve a pig.

Walter—I'm doing my best, sir.

WHERE THE INCHES COUNTED

British Statesman's Remarkably Neat Retort to Chairman's Shaft of "Wit."

Lloyd-George's wit on the platform is well known, but here is one of the neatest retorts he ever made.

He was addressing a meeting in South Wales, according to Pearson's Weekly, when the chairman, thinking to be witty at the chancellor's expense, remarked to the audience that he was a little disappointed in Lloyd-George's appearance.

"I had heard so much about Mr. Lloyd-George," he said, "that I naturally expected to meet a big man in every sense; but, as you can see for yourselves, he is very small in stature."

Many an orator would have been grievously upset by such an unfortunate beginning to the proceedings, but not so Lloyd-George.

"I am grieved to find," he said, with mock seriousness, "that your chairman is disappointed in my size, but this is owing to the way you have here of measuring a man. In North Wales we measure a man from his chin up, but you evidently measure him from his chin down!"

After that the chairman made no more personal remarks.

Melted Away.

John Grier Hibben, president of Princeton university, said at the Lake Mohonk arbitration conference:

"The day is not yet come when violence and oppression will melt away before right like the plumber's bill. Like, I repeat, the plumber's bill. For a plumber, you know, once presented a millionaire a bill of \$100 for mending a pipe."

"But the millionaire handed the plumber a dollar note and said severely: 'Receipt that bill of yours in full.'"

"But—" said the plumber.

"Receipt it in full," the millionaire repeated. "I used to be a plumber myself."

"The plumber at this gave a great start, receipted the bill and handed the millionaire 50 cents change."

Beating the Bakers.

"Oh, I am almost tired to death!" said the woman who spends half her time addressing club meetings. "Our political economy club has been in session all day passing resolutions and drawing up petitions demanding a law regulating the price of bread. Only think! Three dollars' worth of four costs, when baked into bread, \$13. It's outrageous. We'll soon all be bankrupt. The bakers must be made to feel the power of the law. You should have been at the meeting."

"I couldn't come, I was too busy," said the calm-faced woman.

"Busy on a club day? What on earth at?"

"Baking bread," said the calm-faced woman.—New York Times.

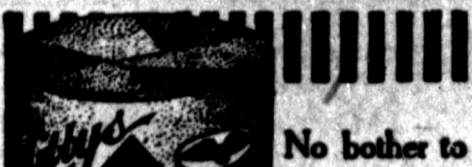
What He Did.

"Papa, who is this Thaw that the papers are always talking about?"

"He's the man who put the 'b' in 'rainstorm'."

Of No Further Use.

"What are these volumes you are throwing out?"



No bother to get summer meals with these in hand

Libby's Vienna Style Sausage and Potted Meats

Just open and serve. Excellent for sandwiches. Insist on Libby's at your grocer's.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago



YOUTH HEADS BIG CONCERN

Youngster of Fourteen in Charge of Corporation Which is Well on Its Feet

Russel Monbeck, a fourteen-year-old Dayton (O.) boy, is president of the Boys' Box Furniture company, incorporated under the laws of the state. It is a co-operative organization, numbering among its stockholders 25 boys, ranging from ten to seventeen years.

The company operates from 4 to 6 p. m. daily and the company products are chairs, music racks, piano benches, writing desks, flower boxes, bird boxes and other light articles, for which it finds a ready sale.

The profits are divided up at the end of the year on a basis of the number of hours worked by each boy. Last year the 28 stockholders divided nearly \$9,000.

The capital stock is one dollar a share. Some of the boys are anxious to buy more stock, but the rules of the company prohibit it.

Young Monbeck has systematized the producing and selling ends of the business.—Cleveland Leader.

An Instance.

"We do everything in this country by machinery."

"Yes, everything. Why, even in this very apartment house, they bring up the children by elevators."

It isn't what you say but how you say it that makes a woman either your friend or your enemy.

My notion of a perfunctory performance is that given by two women engaged in kissing each other.

The double life would not be so dangerous if the fool love letters could be avoided.

The man who knows when to quit talking also knows when not to begin.

The man who is known merely as his wife's husband usually deserves to be.

There is at least this to be said for the angels: They do not play the bagpipe.

Female suffrage, says an old bachelor, is caused by a scarcity of husbands.

A tombstone always has a good word for a man when he's down.

Speak but little and let that little be the truth.



Turned Out to Be a Prussian Nobleman, the Count Cheese von Cheese.

"Hey, Skinnay, Come on over!"

Post Toasties

New Ribbons in New Coquetries of Dress



Leaving out the flowers of the field we must pass on to those of the palm garden and conservatory to find parallels for the splendors of new ribbons. These latest blossoms of the looms, especially the lovely monotone ribbons, leave us marveling at their color and texture and amazed at the results of intricate weaving. It is no wonder that they inspire the artists of apparel to think out such happy coquetries of dress as pictured here.

The ribbons used for these pieces are shell-pink in color with a satin surface broken by figures woven in, which play hide and seek as the light strikes them. One catches a wavering water line which is lost, while a rose leaps into notice or dots spring out like stars. It is all the trickery of light. Truly mankind has gone very far in the weaving of silk.

The girldie and buoyant hair bow shown are made for a half-grown girl, and the slippers to add one more charm to lead to the story of the boudoir. They are of pink brocaded satin ribbon trimmed with narrow satin ribbon of the same color.

The girldie requires ribbon six inches wide, or about that. There are many patterns in the monotone ribbons to choose from, but those showing small dots scattered over the surface are beautifully suited to young girls. A girldie like that shown in the picture fastens at the back with two short standing loops, and one longer hanging loop over two ends. These are trimmed in a curve instead of the usual diagonal.

A buckle is made of buckram and

wound with narrow satin ribbon, and the hanging loop is slipped through it. The hair bow is mounted on an elastic band covered with plain satin ribbon shirred over it. It is merely a group of four loops very tightly bound at the base, where they are sewed to the band.

For the slippers tufted soles are bought and covered with ribbon sewed over the tufted side. The uppers are lined with plain, thin silk and finished with a shirred band of narrow satin ribbon. This is formed into a little rosette centered with a small button made by covering a mold with the ribbon.

Short Skirts.

Girls in rather short skirts, slightly fuller but not really wide, are wearing short, loose backed coats with turned back collars and cuffs of fine lingerie. A small toque of straw and silk trimmed with closely set flowers looks very well with a costume of this kind, and high laced boots of patent leather and light cloth, or neat brown boots, look equally well. The foolishly high heel is no longer in favor.

Attractive Coats.

The little coats and jackets designed in many shapes are very attractive above the full short skirt. Very often these coats are cut in loose sack shape, hanging away from the waist-line in graceful effect. At other times they are cut with ridiculously short basques, sticking out round the waist line, and they open wide in front to display the daintiest of blouses.

Hats in Keeping With Formal Occasions



These hats are types which one sees repeated in transparent tulle or lace, or in the most open and unsubstantial of basket weaves. They bespeak occasions that require more than simple dress. They are gay with flowers of the shapes themselves are indulgences in color, which may be anything under the sun their wearers like and can get hold of. For it is a colorful summer and the devotees of fashion have developed a fad for daring.

Certainly much white and black and even more all-white is to be seen in millinery worn with afternoon gowns and in street and outing hats. But fashion swings away and strikes the other extreme with colors more varied than the rainbow dreams of, when it suits the fancy of those who love color to indulge in it.

At the right of the picture a hat of crepe georgette in white is edged with a black lace of hair braid. Maiden hair fern of velvet, large daisies, roses and velvet pansies are posed against a dazzling background; the roses in pink and pansies in their natural colors, but the daisies and ferns in black.

A long end of black velvet ribbon sets off a very gorgeous pansy which flaunts its royal purple and gold—sure of admiration.

Hats like that at the right appear in soft blues, purples, pale gray or sand, and in black or white. This one is in sand color with gray-blue velvet ribbon and satin daisies in several light colors. They have dark centers and are set in bits of their foliage and a few small blossoms. The arrangement of the ribbon velvet is original and effective.

A flowerless model in light blue takes unto itself a butterfly with blue crepe wings and velvet body, which is bound to the shepherdess shape, for better or worse, by a broad sash of velvet ribbon with hanging end at the back. The brim is faced with crepe and a band of it encircles the crown. The big butterfly is featured on the becoming shape and is likely to be found somewhere near the center of the stage among an assembly of flowered millinery—as becoms a butterfly.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

BLACK LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED BY CUTLER'S BLANKING PILLS. Low priced, fresh, reliable, preferred by Western stockmen, because they prevent where other venases fail. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-cent package, Blanking Pills \$1.00 50-cent package, Blanking Pills 4.00 Use any injector, but Cutler's best. The superiority of Cutler products is due to over 15 years of specializing in venases and venese only. (Send us Cutler's). If unsatisfactory, order direct: The Cutler Laboratory, Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.

The Meter's Record. A representative of the gas department called on a householder and intimated that he was afraid something was wrong with the meter. From the official point of view, of course, meters can only show one fault, and the symptom which had cast suspicion on this meter was that it had registered less during the quarter than in the corresponding part of the previous year. But the lady of the house has a convincing explanation of the decline.

"You see," she said, "my daughter was engaged last winter. She got married in June."

The official, who was evidently a parent himself, was quite satisfied, and the meter left the court without a stain upon its high character.

Not a Black Hand. A stenographer was out of a job. He was discussing the best ways and means of rehabilitating his ebbing bank roll with a friend who also was listed among the unemployed. Said the friend: "If I were you, I'd write a letter for money."

"I have," replied the stenog. "For how much?"

"Oh, \$3,000."

"Well—" asked the friend in astonishment.

"Well," repeated the shorthand man sadly, "the letter asking for the \$3,000 is all ready to mail, but I'll be darned if I can think of anybody to mail it to."—Louisville Times.

TENDER SENSITIVE SKINS

Quickly Soothed by Cuticura. Nothing Better. Trial Free.

Especially when preceded by a hot bath with Cuticura Soap. Many comforting things these fragrant super-creamy emollients may do for the skin, scalp, hair and hands and do it quickly, effectively and economically. Also for the toilet, bath and nursery. Sample card free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere—Adv.

Charity. "I hates dese suspicious guys," said the panhandler.

"What have dey been doin' to you now?" asked his friend.

"A gink gives me a dime dis mornin' to 'git somethin' to eat, and den he follers me into a restaurant and watches me spend it."

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

The Great Trouble. Apropos of a seashore divorce, Mayor Riddle of Atlantic City said: "The great trouble is that so many husbands, when they meet an old flame down here on the wind-swept beach, insist on being moths."

Tempus Fugit. "I want a warrant for the arrest of Father Time."

"What's the charge?"

"Outrageous and continuous violation of the speed laws!"—Judge.

Tired of Him. He—I always pay as I go. She (yawning)—I don't think you'll ever become a bankrupt.—Judge.

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

Practice generally discovers what theory did not know.

The sweet tooth promotes the sour disposition.

No Insult Meant. Shortly after a certain marquis received an important governmental position he was overwhelmed with begging letters, the result of the remarkable statements sent out concerning his unbounded generosity.

Among the letters he received was one which became a standing joke among his friends. It was from a woman who wanted a sewing machine, and her letter commenced thus: "Dear Sir—A year ago you came to our town to make a speech. I went out to hear you, and I have been ill ever since."

The fact was the lady caught cold on the occasion in question, but she certainly did not refer to the matter in very diplomatic language.

Magic Washing Stick

This is something new to housewives—something they have wanted all their lives, but never could get before. It makes it possible to do the heaviest, hardest washing in less than one-half the time it took by old methods, and it eliminates all rubbing and muscular effort. No washing machine is needed. Nothing but this simple little preparation, which is absolutely harmless to the finest fabrics—white, colored or woolens. It makes the hardest task of the week a pleasant pastime—a delightful occupation. You will be delighted, as you should be, to see how white clothes that come out of the stick-water and all without any effort on your part. The Magic Washing Stick will clean, whiten, brighten, and restore to the most delicate goods, colored or white, woolens, blankets, lace curtains, etc. Contains no acids, no alkalis, no poisonous ingredients to make its use dangerous. 15 washings 25 cents.

Sold by all Druggists and Grocers everywhere. If yours doesn't handle it, show him this ad—he'll get it for you. Or send 25c in stamps to A. B. RICHARDS CO., Sherman, Texas.—Adv.

The Female of the Species. "Look, dear, at that bird in yonder tree. How clear his song notes! He's been twitting happily for over an hour."

The husband looked up from his paper, but not at the bird.

"I wish you'd understand one thing," he said. "When you hear a bird twitting don't make the mistake of referring to it as 'he.' The twitters are invariably the woman birds."

Probably Not. "I believe a man should be master in his own house," said the newly married man. "There can be only one head in a family, and I mean to be it."

"That's a very good idea," answered his friend, who had been married more years than the other had lived. "A very good idea indeed. Have you spoken to your wife about it?"

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*. In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

No Use. "They're using an awful lot of automobiles in the European war," remarked the auto enthusiast.

"I know," said the disgruntled pedestrian. "But what good does it do? The manufacturers keep turning the blamed things out faster than those fellows over there can bust 'em up."

One Explanation. Rankin—I wonder how wrist watches came to be fashionable? Phyle—I suppose it is because the small amount of goods used in modern gowns does not permit of pockets.

Municipal Research Chickens. Farmer—These are chickens. City Guest—I presume one breed lays scrambled eggs and the other fried.

Modest. "He's a very modest young man." "Very. He hasn't one of those loud electric horns on his automobile."

Heard. "Where did you buy the candy?" "At the Jitney and dime emporium." —Boston Evening Transcript.

SHOULD NOT HAVE MOVED

Story of a Man Who Was Making Good, but Roving Fever Got the Best of Him.

On May 4th, 1915, the St. Paul Farmer's Dispatch contained a very interesting account of the experiences of a man from Staples, Minn. Realizing that he was not making much headway, he decided to look up a homestead in Canada. With \$250 he and his wife took up a homestead near Outlook, Saskatchewan. After recounting his experiences of a few years, in which they had undergone hardships which were likely to be unavoidable, with a small amount of capital, he continues the story by stating that in the fall after a fair summer's work on his 100 acres cropped, he cleaned up nearly all his debts, having now four good horses, a complete set of farm machinery including two wagons and a "Swell" top buggy and eleven head of cattle. He continues, "However, I was not satisfied. I had been reading of the splendid homesteads that were to be had in Montana. Wheat was cheap and I thought it would get cheaper, so I began to think that homesteading as a moneymaking proposition was better than farming.

I did not stop to consider that wheat was not the only thing; as a matter of fact I had sold pork for 14 cents a pound. Eggs and butter had kept us in groceries and more, we had now four milch cows, two helpers coming in and more growing up. We had a cream separator, and some hogs. We had a quarter section of land that could raise an abundance of small grain, roots and grass for feed, but I could not see all that; I had the 'moving' fever, and decided to sell.

I set the price on the land at \$3,000 cash. I could not find anyone with that much money, however, so I came down until I finally sold for \$1,400.

We had an auction and sold the personal property. On the sale we got just about enough cash to pay the auctioneer; the rest was all notes.

The horses brought about two-thirds what they were worth. The implements sold for hardly one-third of what they had cost. The cattle brought a good price.

Must Make Another Start. We now have a homestead in Montana, but we find that after moving here and getting settled, what money we had did not go far. We have three horses, about all the implements we need, and a little better buildings than we had on our former place. We have no cattle, though we had to build much fence to keep ranch stock out of our fields. We have about \$500 worth of honest debts.

True, we have a half section in place of a quarter, but that is no good to us, as long as we have not the capital with which to work it.

In summarizing it all up I see where I made my mistake. It will take fully five years to get into as good circumstances as we were before we made the change. It is five years lost.

My advice to anyone contemplating a change of location is to think twice before you act, and if your present circumstances are not too bad, stay by your bush till you pick it clean."—Advertisement.

Not Likely. "A curious thing happened to me this morning," began the man who always told long-winded stories.

"Did somebody stop to listen to one of your yarns?" inquired the other, reaching for his hat.

Always use Red Cross Ball Blue. Delights the laundress. At all good grocers. Adv.

A desire to avoid work often is manifested in a determined search for a government job.

Too many things are not worth the effort necessary to obtain them.

One Way to Lengthen Life

Late in life, when the organs begin to weaken, the hard-working kidneys often tire out first. Falling eyesight, stiff, aching joints, rheumatic pains, lame back and distressing urination are often due only to weak kidneys. Prevention is the best cure and at middle age any sign of kidney weakness should have prompt attention. Doan's Kidney Pills have made life more comfortable for thousands of old folks. It is the best recommended special kidney remedy.

An Oklahoma Case

"Have you ever seen 'Tall a Bear'?"

W. F. Doorley, Miles and Fifth Sts., Kingfisher, Okla., says: "The kidney secretions passed to a frequently and the pain at such times was so intense that it seemed there must be inflammation of the bladder. There was a sharp pain across the small of my back that never left me. Doan's Kidney Pills fixed me up all right and when I have used them since I have always found them effective."

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

IN SUCH PAIN WOMAN CRIED

Suffered Everything Until Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Florence, So. Dakota.—"I used to be very sick every month with bearing down pains and backache, and had headache a good deal of the time and very little appetite. The pains were so bad that I used to sit right down on the floor and cry, because it hurt me, so and I could not do any work at those times. An old woman advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I got a bottle. I felt better the next month so I took three more bottles of it and got well so I could work all the time. I hope every woman who suffers like I did will try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. P. W. LANSENG, Box 8, Allyn, Wash.

Why will women continue to suffer day in and day out or drag out a sickly, half-hearted existence, missing three-fourths of the joy of living, when they can find health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?

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

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

They All Do. Jinks—I'm taking it easy now. Blinks—Out of a job? Jinks—No; got a political job.

Sold Under a Binding Guarantee

Money Back If It Fails

For Man or Beast

HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh ALINMENT

For Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Sprains, Strains, Stiff Neck, Chills, Lame Back, Old Sores, Open Wounds, and all External Injuries. Made Since 1846. Ask Anybody About It. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00. OR WRITE G. C. Hanford Mfg. Co. SYRACUSE, N. Y.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

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

Warranted

University of Notre Dame

NOTRE DAME, INDIANA

Thorough Education. Moral Training. Twenty-one courses leading to degrees in Classics, Modern Letters, Journalism, Political Economy, Commerce, Chemistry, Biology, Pharmacy, Engineering, Architecture, Law.

Preparatory School, various courses.

For Catalogues address BOX H, NOTRE DAME, INDIANA

DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Kills mosquitos, gnats, house flies, etc. Lasts all season. Made of natural, non-toxic material. Will not soil or injure anything. Unsaturated solvent. All dealers or direct express paid for 25c. HAROLD SOMERS, 100 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

Readers of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 31-1915.

Death Lurks In A Weak Heart

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

THE RICHLAND FAIR

Exhibition of Dry Farming Products and Sixth Anniversary

Wednesday, September 8, 1915

The Counties of Roosevelt and Chaves will Unite in One Grand Fair, With Speaking and Other Entertainments. \$190.00 Given Away in Prizes as Follows:

For first best general display of farm products (not including fruits), \$5.00 Gold, by Portales Utilities Co., Portales.
 Second best general display of farm products, \$4.50 pair of shoes by S. Street, Elida.
 Third best general display of farm products, \$2.50 cash, by First National Bank, Portales.
 Fourth best general display of farm products, \$1.50 in merchandise, M. J. Faggard & Co., Portales.
 For first best six stalks of corn, any kind, \$2.50 hat, by C. A. Coffey, Elida.
 Second best six stalks of corn, any kind, 1 year subscription to Portales Herald-Times, Portales.
 First best six stalks Hickory King corn, 50 pounds Wichita Best flour, White House Grocery Co., Portales.
 Second best six stalks Hickory King corn, \$1.00 cash, J. W. Ballow, Portales.
 First best six stalks June corn, \$1.50 tailor-made cap, Warnica & Landers, tailors, Portales.
 Second best six stalks June corn, \$1.00 cash, J. B. Crow, tinner, Portales.
 First best six heads red maize, 50 pounds flour, Deen-Neer Company, Portales.
 Second best six heads red maize, 3 pounds coffee, Deen-Neer Company, Portales.
 First best six heads white maize, \$1.50 worth coffee, Strickland & Bland, Portales.
 Second best six heads white maize, 1 year's subscription to Portales Valley News, Portales.
 First best six heads kaffir corn, 50 pounds flour, Joyce-Fruit Company, Portales.
 Second best six head kaffir corn, 1 year's subscription to the Portales Valley News, Portales.
 First best six heads feterita, \$1.75 meat chopper by Hardy Hardware company, Portales.
 Second best six heads feterita, 1 year's subscription to the Herald-Times, Portales.
 First best six brushes broom corn, \$2.50, Frank Shaw, broom corn buyer, Portales.
 Second best six brushes broom corn, \$1.50, Frank Shaw, broom corn buyer, Portales.
 Best ten stalks syrup cane, 10 pound pail syrup, Deen-Neer company, Portales.
 Best six stalks pop corn, \$1.50 pocket knife, Joyce-Fruit Co., Portales.
 Best bundle millet, \$1.50 dress shirt, C. A. Coffey, Elida.
 Best bundle Sudan grass, \$1.50 pr gloves, J. T. Hunter, Elida.
 First heaviest ten ripe water melons, \$5.00 Stetson hat, R. H. Morrow, Elida.
 Second heaviest ten ripe water melons, \$2.50 razor, Elida Drug company, Elida.
 Third heaviest ten ripe water melons, \$1.75, J. E. Roach, Elida.
 Fourth heaviest ten ripe water melons, \$1.00 pocket knife, J. B. Sledge Hardware company, Portales.
 First largest water melon, \$1.00 pair gloves, C. A. Coffey, Elida.

Second largest water melon, 50c, T. W. Stocking, Elida.
All melons entered in contests will be eaten on the grounds.
 Best peck of cantaloupes, 1 year's subscription to Portales Herald-Times, Portales.
 Largest kershaw, \$1.00 cash, Shock's confectionery, Elida.
 Largest pumpkin, \$1.00 cash, Tiry Beal confectionery, Elida.
 Six largest sweet potatoes, \$1.00, T. D. Cain Hotel, Elida.
 Six largest Irish potatoes, \$1.00 blue white water pail, Inda Humphrey, Portales.
 Best six vines of peanuts, \$1.00 worth of meat, Jim Reynold's meat market, Portales.
 First best general display of garden truck, (not including fruit), \$4.00 rocking chair, Ed J. Neer, Portales.
 Second best general display of garden truck, (not including fruit), \$1.50 cash by Portales Bank & Trust Co., Portales.
 Best general display of fruit, \$2.00 cash, W. F. and F. M. Moore, agents for Star Nurseries, Ottawa, Kansas.
 Second best general display of fruit, \$1.00, W. J. Smith, Elida.
 For the person making first largest order for nursery stock from Star Nursery agents, \$10.00 worth nursery stock, by agents. Second largest order \$5.00 worth nursery stock.
 Nicest can of plums, \$1.00 cash, T. E. Mears, attorney-at-law, Portales.
 Second nicest can of plums, 50c cash, Bent Clayton, Portales.
 Nicest can of peaches, \$1.00 cash, Mrs. S. F. Culberson, County Superintendent, Portales.
 Second nicest can of peaches, 50c, L. R. Hough, Portales.
 Nicest can cherries, \$1.00 cash, M. B. Jones, Portales.
 Nicest display of flowers, \$1.00 cash, J. P. Pyeatt, Portales.
 Second nicest display of flowers, 75c box stationery, Elida Drug store, Elida.
 To the lady for baking the best five loaves of light bread, one set 26 piece Wm. A. Rogers silver tableware in oak chest, value \$20.00, by C. J. Whitcomb, jeweler, Portales.
 First 12 nicest biscuits, \$5.00, First National Bank, Elida.
 Second 12 nicest biscuits, \$1.25 pair shoes, J. S. Ross, merchant and photographer, Elida.
 Best Sponge cake, \$1.00 gold hat pin, Elida Drug store, Elida.
 Best Chocolate cake, \$1.00 cash, Compton & Compton, attorneys, Portales.
 Best Coconut cake, \$1.00 cash, James Hall, atty., Portales.
 Best Angel Food cake, \$1.50 hair brush, Dr. J. S. Pearce, Portales.
 Best Devil's Food cake, \$1.00, W. E. Lindsey, U. S. Land commissioner, Portales.
 Best Pink and White cake, \$1.00, F. A. Warnica, Portales.
 First best 3 Barred Rock chickens, 1915 hatch, \$1.50 cash by W. H. Braley, insurance agent, Portales.
 Second best 3 Barred Rock chickens, 1915 hatch, \$1.00 cash, by W. H. Braley, insurance agent, Portales.
 Best 3 spring chickens, any breed, \$1.50 in groceries, E. S. Boucher, Portales.
 Best pair white chickens, 1915 hatch, \$1.50 package poultry food, P. M. Fortner, Raleigh agent.

Best buggy horse in harness, \$1.50, J. L. Fernandes, blacksmith, Portales.
 Best year-old all purpose colt, \$3.00 building material. Second best, \$2.00 building material, Portales Lumber company, Portales.
 Best all purpose sucking colt, \$3.00 building material, Kemp Lumber company, Portales.
 Second best all purpose sucking colt, \$2.00 building material, Kemp Lumber company, Portales.
 Third best all purpose sucking colt, colt halter, R. M. Sanders, saddler, Portales.
 Best year old draft colt, \$3.00 building material, Thompson Lumber company, Elida.
 Second best year old draft colt, \$2.00 worth building material, Thompson Lumber company, Elida.
 Best sucking draft colt, 50 pounds flour, Bascom Howard, \$1.00 cash, H. S. Douthit, Portales.
 Second best sucking draft colt, \$1.00 cash, G. L. Reese, and \$1.00 stock food, Portales Drug company, Portales.
 Third best sucking draft colt, one colt halter, R. M. Sanders, saddler, Portales.
 Best sucking mule colt, \$2.00 cash, Kohl's garage, Portales.
 Second best sucking mule colt, \$1.50 cash, Moore & Brewer blacksmiths, Portales.
 Third best sucking mule colt, \$1.00 box International stock food, Elida drug store, Elida.
 Best saddle horse, one \$1.50 riding bridle, C. S. Collins, second hand store, Elida.
 G. W. Gardner will give \$1.00 each for the five best colts from his jack.
 To the best string band, \$5.00 safety razor by Kemp Lumber company, Elida.
 To the best violinist, \$1.50 hat by C. V. Harris, general merchandise, Portales.
 To the largest man on the grounds, \$1.00 shave ticket by Campbell & Kirby, Elida.
 To the tallest man on the grounds, box cigars by G. H. Perdue, Elida.
 To the oldest woman on the grounds, \$1.00 cash, J. E. McCall, assessor, Portales.
 To the oldest man on the grounds, \$1.00 cash, Guy Mitchell, Portales.
 To the largest family attending the fair from Portales, one week family ticket, S. D. Beaver, Cosy theater, Portales.
 To the pitcher striking out the most batters in one game, \$5.00 pair shoes by Warren-Fooshee & Company, Portales.
 To first largest family on the grounds, 1000 pounds wood by Connolly Coal company, Portales.
 To the second largest family on the grounds, ten bolts 25c wall paper, C. Goodloe, paint and paper dealer, Portales.
 To the woman entering the most contests, \$2.00 leather wrist bag, Elida drug store; Portales Valley News one year; Fowler's Magazine, C. M. Dobbs, Portales.
 To the man entering the most contests, \$5.00 Stetson hat, Joyce-Fruit company, Portales.

PRIZES NOT GIVEN ON IRRIGATED PRODUCTS

PROGRAM: 9:30. Welcome address by Rev. Marshall. 9:40. Fiddlers contest. 10:00. Speaking by Senator Evans. 10:30. Speaking by Judge T. E. Mears. 11:00. Address by J. L. Blunt, subject, "Dairying." 11:35. Speaking by Judge W. E. Lindsey. 12:00. Dinner on the long table. 1:00 p. m. String band contest. 1:30. Speaking by H. M. Bainer, subject, "Agriculture." 2:30. Base ball game. Immediately after the ball game prizes will be awarded and the melons eaten. : :

...EVERYBODY IS INVITED TO COME...

And bring a well filled basket of everything but meat. There will be three beeves cooked for this occasion

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