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, OCTOBER 7, 1915

Number 50

NEW MEXICO FEDER-ATION OF CLUBS CONVENES HERE

For Fifth Annual Meeting. Mrs. Wm. C. McDonald. Wife of Governor, Visitor.

Miss Fannie Williamson of Portales Elected to Represent New Mexico at the State Fair

cessful, helping, and pleasing Mesdames, Harriet Von Patten, meeting in the history of New Johanna Volmer, F. H. Roberts, Mexico club work.

Mrs. Rupert F. Asplund, of Vegas. Miss Sallie Bryant, Santa Fe, president, Mrs. Lank, Mesdames, J. S. Long, C. O. of San Marcial, recording secre- Leach, Inda Humphrey, S. F. querque, treasurer, were among E. Lindsey, of Portales. Mesthe state officers present. Ex- dames M. R. Mendelson, and president Mrs. W. J. Fugate of Misses Hilda Seaburg, Evelyn Las Vegas, was also present.

and Mrs. G. M. Williamson, was State Fair. Portales appreciates extremely, this compliment to one of its most beautiful and charming daughters. Las Vegas was chosen as the next place of meeting.

Thursday evening, a comic operatta, "Bulbul" was presented by local talent, complimentary to the Federation, under the direction of Mrs. Ward. It was a success and much enjoyed by

all. The following delegates were in attendance: Mesdames, T. J. Winfrey, D. H. Carnes, Felix Portales was honored this week Baca, W. P. Walton, Ada Bitner by the presence of the largest and Ethel Hickey, of Albuquerand most notable assembly of que. Mesdames, Ruth L. Skeen, yet attended a state convention. Mesdames, Nutter, J. T. Stalker The occasion was the fifth annual and Miss Anna Curren, of Clovis. meeting, and in every detail it Mrs. Carrington, of Gallup. Mrs. proved to be one of the most suc- G. V. Hanlon, of Mountainair.

Day sessions of the convention Mesdames, O. R. Haymaker, C. were held in the District court E. Mason, J. M. Wilkinson and

unanimously chosen by the con-vention to represent the state of New Mexico, at the coming ROOSEVELT COUNTY FAIR WAS BEST **EVER HAD HERE**

Largest and Best Display of Farm Products, Live Stock, Poultry, Etc., Ever before Shown in the History of Roosevelt County

prominent club women, that has and A. W. Henry, of Artesia. Display is Shipped to Albuquerque to be Exhibited at the State Fair and We Have no Doubt but What it Will Bring Back Many **Prizes---Which it Fully Deserves**

The Roosevelt county fair held this week, was the and W. H. Lungate, of Las best ever held in the line of exhibits. There being a much He is favorably impressed with town council to call an election larger display and a greater number of entries in the agricultural products. Carl Mueller took first prize on general tary, Mrs. Ada Bitner, of Albu- Culberson, S. J. Nixon, and W. irrigated farm display and Tom Taylor, second. There was much interest displayed in all the departments, especially in the live stock department, which goes to show is said to be the best starter on the hibited in the town of Portales. Shuler, Manette Myers of Raton. that the public is demanding a better grade of live stock. One of the chief features of this department, was the Holroom at the court house. Execu- J. T. McClure, of Roswell. Mes- stein herd, of C. F. Moon, which attracted the attention tive board met at 10 a. m. Tues- dames, B. A. West, W. S. Ralph, of most every farmer, for the fact the creamery will be in Texas points. Dr. Hough owns nineteen hundred and fifteen,

Misses Sue Henderson, and Verda Beasley attended the Sells Floto circus at Clovis Tuessday.

Quite a number of auto parties from Elida passed through Tuesday, going to the circus at Clovis.

A. E. Siegner went to Roswell this week to attend races, he entered his harness horse and won 2nd and 3rd money.

Deacon Jones made a business trip to Clovis Tuesday, while there he took in the Sells Floto circus.

The first of broadway all star features. Jane Cowl in the garden of Lies, in five acts, will be shown at the Cosy Theatre Thursday October 14th.

Frank Seldon and wife, of Eldora, Iowa, were here this week with Mr. Hansen, of the E. B. Hawkins, mayor, J. P. Martin-Hansen Investment com- Deen, S. A. Morrison, and George pany.

R. J. Fay, of Spokane, Wash ington, was in Portales this week read and duly approved. A petilooking for a business location, tion was presented, asking the our valley and will locate with us.

T. J. Molinari has secured the the electors of the said town, the state agency for the Sandbo question of whether or not the Mechanical starter and has installed one on his machine. This market for the money.

leave Saturday for a weeks visit to be held in the town of Portales to Dallas, Ft. worth and other on the first day of December

TOWN COUNCIL MET IN REGULAR SES-SION TUESDAY

Business Matters of Importance Transacted. Bills Allowed and Ordered Paid.

A Petition Was Presented Asking for an Election to be Held Wednesday, December 1st

The town council met in regular session, and upon roll call the following members were present, M. Williamson, trustees. Minutes of previous meeting were for the purpose of submitting to barter sale or exchange of intoxicating liquors shall be pro-The council after considering Dr. Hough and A. A. Beeman said petition ordered an election council appointed to act as a board of registration to register A. J. Goodwin clerks of said election. The following bills were F. G. Calloway and H.C. Wag-presented and upon being exam-1 49 38 70 10 00 cense, S. B. Owen, refund of li-10 00 cense. 10 00 5 00Company, 5 79 $100 \ 00$ George Williams, salary 70 00Harve Atkinson, salary, 40 00 **25** 00 25 00 25 00 8 00 1 75 7 80 1 25 25 supplies, 3.00coal Connally Coal Company, car of coal. 145 45 **2** 50 Humphrey, sup-4 20 plies, Lumber Com-65 pany $15 \ 34$ Cont. Oil Co., supplies, Nunn Electrictal Co., 41 43 supplies, M. S. T. and T. Co., tele-72phone. The Eureka Fire Hose Mfgr. Co., Paymt. in full of old Judgment 300 82 against the town, The Eureka Fire Hose Mfgr. Co., Paymt. on 200 00 new hose,

and Miss Sallie Bryant. A large I. Hardman, of Willard. key, made of beautiful flowers, typifying the hospitality of the city, was presented to the president by Mr. Rogers and Mrs. W. C. McDonald, wife of the Governor, made the response in a most charming and impressive manner. The president's annual address following, was based upon the state's motto" And the desert shall bloom as the rose." Throughout this splendid dis- cat.' course she held the large audience of thought to which this beauti- Minstrels.

mistress.

vention, on "The Culture Bubble." Music by Mrs. Walton, of Silver City, and Miss Seaburg. At the closing business session, the following delegates were el- five solo musicians at 7:30 o'clock renes in New York, in June: lent, Mrs. Bitner, Albuquerque, Mrs. Hines Tucumcari, Mrs. Fords! Fords! Fords! They expect too much for their money, for merchants of the moss-back

day morning, and the first formal M. C. Hensly, and W. L. Lank, session assembled at 2. p. m. In- of San Marcial. Mesdames, F. teresting reports of clubs over E. Wilson, W. C. McDonald, 8. p. m. was an occasion of much ta Fe. Mrs. James Poe and Miss pleasure. This was held at the Dora Edna Ross of the State Col-Armory, which had been artistic-lege. Mrs. W. B. Walton, Silver tically decorated. Welcome ad- City. Mesdames, Dr. Thurman, tended by Captain Molinari, A. Mesdames, Earl George and F. A. Rogers, Mrs. S. F. Culberson, S. Hinds, of Tucumcari. Mrs.

> Wilson to Mrs. Norma Galt, a prominent society leader in Washington, was made public this week. The wedding will take place at the latters home about better than any of them. the first of December, the date not yet being announced.

Hang Trouble!

This is the motto of that dusky captive by the able and inspiring band of thirty comprising Richard presentations of the many lines and Pringle's Famous Georgia

cal of. An informal reception palatial First Part, "Evening" was tendered the delegates at (which one critic has been kind the close of the program. Mu- enough to say is the most beautisic was furnished by the ladies ful ever carried by a minstrel chorus of Portales and violin company), than the fun starts solos, by Miss Hilda Seaburg, and continues in a veritable whirlof Raton. Following the next wind for two and one half-hours. business session, the delegates The minstrels believe there is were driven by automobiles to trouble, worry and care enough Clovis, where a delightful and in the average person's daily life delicious luncheon was served by to leave it all behind when they the Clovis Woman's club. Mrs. enter the theatre; and the clever-S. C. Nutter presided as toast est comedians and skilled pro-

ducers have vied with each other Wednesday evening at the to make the program offered by armory, Dr. Roberts, President this company an endless chain of of the State University, also ad- mirth, music, laughter and song. dressed the convention on, "The Have they succeeded? Well, ask Miss Hickey, of the State Uni- see the press notices he has reversity, also addressed the con- ceived about them from other cities.

There will be a big street parade at noon, and a band concert by the company's band of twenty ected to the Biennial, which con- in the evening in front of the theatre. The date of this .com-Mrs. R. F. Asplund, state presi- pany's appearance at the Cosy Theatre is Saturday October 23rd.

Lank, San Marcial, Miss Fannie are on the road to us. Blanton "not only in quantity and quality class that they cannot afford to thou with us and we will do thee Williamson, daughter of Mr. & Jordan. 2t

operation in a short time and the farmers are getting in- a fine farm near Cisco which he same being Wednesday. The terested in dairy stock. There was also a good display of will look after while away.

the state were heard and other John C. McFie, Charles Haynes, horses, range cattle, hogs and chickens, the latter being August Meynen, of Rising City, the qualified vorers of said town routine business attended to. Esther B. Thomas, R. F. Asplund much larger and better than ever before. One of the chief Nebraska, was down this week as follows: Joe Beasley, W. H. Presidents evening following at and Miss Alice Atkinson, of San- features of this department was a buffalo calf, exhibited with the Martin-Hansen company. Garrett and W. H. Ball; and apby the Dunlap boys, and while there was much of a prize on this it showed the spirit on the part of the boys by giv- need not be surprised to see him said election, and C. E. Brown ing their time to the handling of the calf and giving the moving this way soon. dresses were appropriately ex- and J. M. Cheshire, of Taiban. public a chance to see something out of the ordinary.

The farm products were the best and largest ever put on display, in this part of the country, and the county that grocery stock formerly known as paid. takes the state prize at Albuquerque, over our county, the Hill grocery company, and W. S. Merrill, freight The engagement of President will have to get up and go some. We heard remarks from will remain at the same place at First National Bank, draft people that have attended the Plainview, Amarillo, Clovis, your service. They will install for meters Hutchinson Kansas, and other fairs in the western states this year and all of them say that our display was much

On the amusement features we are sorry to say that this week from Springfield, Mis- Jewel Brown, refund of liwe fell short however the committee done what they could. The Areoplane company at Dallas fell down on their con-"Hang trouble! Care killed a tract and claimed that the machine was wrecked by the has started in the farm business W. S. Merrill freight, railroad company.

The fair was well attended, the largest crowd being bination paper offer. here Wednesday, and we would judge that most every person in the county were here one of the three days. and J. M. Cheshire, of Taiban, B. B. Clayton, salary, ful text is applicable to and typi- No sooner is the curtain up on The cars will leave Saturday for Albuquerque with the were callers at this office this W. H. Braley, salary, state fair display and we feel confident of bringing home week, they were delegates to the Mrs. Goodloe, rent. the grand prize. A complete list of prizes have not been states Federation of Womens E. Wood, supplies, made out yet and expect to get it by next week's issue.

Community Co-Operation

COPYRIGHTED FARM AND RANCH-HOLLAND'S MAGAZINE

A few weeks ago a small-town In substantiation of this con- 6 yearling, and four suckling, 25 India merchant stated to the writer tention he related how he had head of Jennets, bread to jack. that unless business improved lost the patronage of one of his Also one fourth section of land, Portales materially during the winter of best customers because herefused twelve and one half mile north 1915-16 he would sell out and to furnish an operator for a sew-west of Clovis. Will trade for retire.

He had been in business "at He went on to say that the pur- mexico land. Call on W.A. Bell, old and new art of New Mexico" the manager of your theatre to the same stand" for over twenty chaser of the machine, who Texico, New Mexico. years and "admitted" that he "dident have sense enough to abreast the times in matters per- vice gratis.

in his business-

advanced the opinion that buyers a friend to do likewise.

of goods, but in service' as well, overlook.

Mr. Meynen says that he likes pointed J. A. Fairly, J. E. Morthe Portales Valley and that we rison and T. A. Bell, judges of

goner this week purchased the ined and audited, were ordered a free delivery service and will T. E. Bell, refund of liappreciate your patronage.

Thad Rice and family arrived souri, and moved on the Reynolds cense, place east of town, that he had Herald Times Publishing recently purchased. Mr. Rice right by subscribing to our com- W. E. Keeter, salary,

Mesdames W. H. Thurmond S. A. Morrison, salary, club. Mrs. Cheshire was well Hardy Hardware, Co. pleased with our part of the supplies, country and was surprised at the Bob Adams, drayage shallow wells we have. These Joyce Pruit company. wells in her community, she states, would be worth \$5,000.00 Elmer Denton, unloading apiece.

For Sale or Trade

10 head of Black Spanish Jacks. S. Howell, supplies,

ing machine bought from him. cattle, or larger tract of New

Baptist Notes

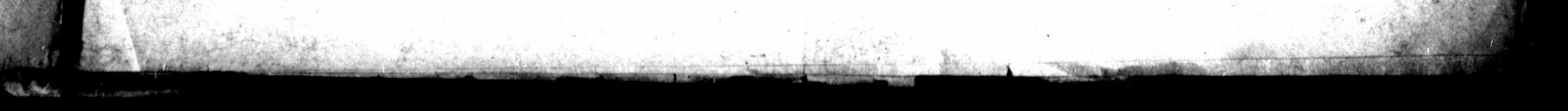
Last Sunday was a splendid day at our church. There was a taining to merchandise embraced A talk with the purchaser large number to celebrate comdeveloped the fact that her re- munion. The evening service In answer to my query as to quest for information had been was fair. The Subject for next the causes for the steady, and met with so much discourtesy Sunday morning's service will be The town council authorized the apparently permanent, decrease that she had decided to trade "Having the mind of Christ." acting street committee to expend in his volume of business, he elsewhere. She had influenced Subject for the evening, "Life \$100.00 for steel street culverts. of Christ. We will administer There being no further business This incident contains a moral the ordinance of baptism. Come council adjorned.

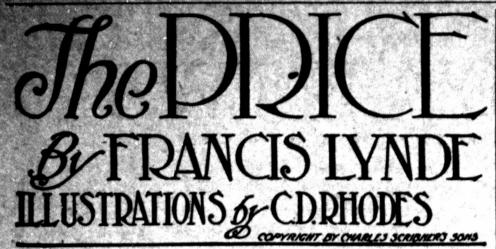
W. E. DAWN, Pastor. W. H. BRALEY, Clerk.

E. B. HAWKINS, Mayor.

was throughly familiar with properly care for and operate it." local conditions, having kept expected him to assume this ser-

good.





SYNOPSIS. -10-

--10--Remath Griswold, an unsuccessful writer because of socialistic tendencies, holds up Andrew Galbraith, president of the Bayou State Securities, in the presi-fent's private office and escapes with \$100,-100 in cash. He goes aboard the Belle fulls as a deckhand. Charjotte Farnham of Wahaska, Minn., who had seen him mash Galbraith's check in the bank, rec-ognizes him, and sends a letter of be-traysi to Galbraith anonymously. Gris-wold is arrested at St. Louis, but escapes from his captors. He decides on Wa-hasks, Minn., as a hiding place, and takes the train. He fails ill on the sleeper and is cared for and taken to her home in Wahaska by Margery Grierson, daughter of Jasper Grierson, the financial magnate of Wahaska. Margery finds the stolen money in Griswold's suitcase. Broffn, detective, takes the trail. Margery asks her father to get Edward Raymer into financial hot water and then help him out of J. financial hot water and then help him out of it. Griswold recovers to find the stolen money gone. He forms a friendship with Rayn r, the iron manufacturer. Broffin to Wahaska in search of the womcomes to Wahaska in search of the work an who wrote the anonymous letter to Galbraith. Margery takes Griswold to the safety deposit vault and turns the stolen money over to him. Charlotte bluffs stolen money over to him. Charlotte bluffs out Brotfin and Margery begins to watch him. Griswold puts his money in Ra,-mer's plant and commences to rewrite his book. Griswold is not sure that Charlotte has not recognized him. He uses Mar-gety and Charlotte as models for the characters in his book and reads the manuscript to them. Brotfin sples on Margery, who throws him off the scent regarding Griswold.

CHAPTER XX-Continued.

"And that was when you began to suspect?" queried Raymer.

"That was when the suspicion be gan to torture me. I fought it; oh, you don't know how hard I fought it! There he was, lying sick and helpless; utterly unable to do a thing or say a word in his own defense; and yet, if he were the robber, of course, we the plant. But, of course you knew should have to give him up. It was that, everybody in Wahaska knows it terrible!"

"I should say so," was Raymer's sympathetic comment. "How did you get it straightened out, at last?"

"It hasn't been altogether straightened out until just lately-within the past few days," she went on gravely. "After he began to get well, I made him talk to me-about himself, you know. There didn't seem to be any-

isn't quite the word. He is a sociologist."

Miss Grierson ignored the nice distinction in names.

"Socialism goes with being poor, loesn't it?" she remarked. "Since Mr. Griswold's ship has come in, I suppose he finds it easier, and pleasanter, to be a theoretical leveler than a practi- Raymer?" cal one."

"That is another thing I have never een quite able to understand," said the iron founder. "You say his father left him poor; where did he get his myself." money?"

"Why, don't you know?" was the innocent query. And then, with a pretty affectation of embarrassment, real or perfectly simulated: "If he hasn't told you, I mustn't."

"Of course, I don't want to pry." said Raymer, loyal again.

"I can give you a hint, and that is all. Don't you remember 'My Lady Jezebel,' the unsigned novel that made such a hit last summer?"

"Why, bless goodness, yes! Did he write that?"

"He has never admitted it in so many words. But I'll divide a little secret with you. He has been reading bits of his new book to me, and pshaw! a blind person could tell! I asked him once if he could guess how much the author of 'My Lady Jezebel' had been paid, and he said, with the most perfectly transparent carelessness: 'Oh, about a hundred thousand, I suppose." "Tally!" said Raymer, laughing. 'Griswold has put an even ninety thousand into my little egg basket out at

by this time." Miss Grierson did not reply, and for a little while they were both silent. Then Raymer said:

"I wonder if McMurtry doesn't think I've dropped out on him. I guess I'd better go and see. Don't wait any world?" longer on my motions, unless you want to, Miss Margery."

When Raymer had gone, the opporthing to conceal. At different times tunity which Broffin had so lately than the analyst's that prompted his he told me all about his home, and his craved was his. Miss Grierson "No; at least, not very much of it." and became a cud of chagrin. There

THE PORTALES VALLEY NEWS

"It is wonderful-simply wonder- | sounding thumps; that the wind was | reach. ful!" he said, drawing a deep breath; rising, and that the summer afternoon and then, with a flush of honest confu- sky had become suddenly overcast. and then, with a flush of honest confu-sion to drive away the work pallor: The pretty tiller maiden was pushing "Of course, you know I don't mean the the helm down with her foot and haulstory; I meant your reading of it. ing in briskly on the sheet when he Hasn't anyone ever told you that you sat up. have the making of a great actress in you, Margery, girl?"

"No-She was smiling across at him, level-eyed. "Let me pass it back to you, dear boy," she said. "You have the making of a great novelist in you. It may take years and years, and-and I'm afraid you'll always have to be helped; but if you can only get the right kind of help. . . " She looked away, out across the lake where a fitful breeze was turning the molten-metal dimples into laughing wavelets. Then, with one of her sudden topic-wrenchings:

"Speaking of help, reminds me. Why didn't you tell me you had gone into the foundry business with Edward "Because it didn't occur to me that

you would care to know, I guess," he answered unsuspectingly. "As a matter of fact. I had almost forgotten it

"Mr. Raymer didn't ask you for help?"

"No; it was my own offer." "But he did tell you that he was in

trouble?" "Y-yes," hesitantly.

"What kind of trouble was it, Kenneth? I have the best right in the world to know" Griswold straightened himself in his chair and the work-weariness became

a thing of the past. "You can't have a right to know anything that will distress you." "Foolish!" she chided. "You may as

well tell me. Mr. Raymer had borrowed money at poppa's bank. What was the matter? Did he have to pay ft back-all at once?" There seemed to be no further open-

ing for evasion. "Yes; I think that was the way of it," he answered. Griswold expected something in the nature of an outburst. What he got was a transfixing glance of the passionate sort, quick with open-eyed ad-

miration. "And you just tossed your money into the breach as if you had millions of it, and by now you've almost forgotten

that you did it!" she exclaimed. "Kenneth, dear, there are times when you are so heavenly good that I can hardly believe it. Are there any more men like you over on your side of the

At another time he might have smiled at the boyish frankness of the question. But it was a better motive

"What's this we're coming to?" he

asked, thinking less of the changed weather conditions than of the charming picture she made in action.

"Weather," she said shortly. "Look behind you,"

He looked and saw a huge storm cloud rising out of the northwest and spreading like a great gray dust curtain from horizon to zenith. "There's a good bunch of wind in

that cloud," he said, springing to help his companion with the slatting mainsail. "Hadn't we better lie up under the island and let it blow over?"

"No," she snapped. "We'll have to reef, and be quick about it. Help me!" great mainsail had been successfully reduced to its smallest area and hoisted home again before the trees on the western shore began to bow and churn in the precursor blasts of the coming storm.

"It will hit us in less than a minute; how about weathering that island?" he asked.

"We've got to weather it," was the instant decision; "we can't go around." Then, the catboat still hanging in the wind's eye: "Help me get her over."

little more and run for it?" he sug- for the nearest landing where we can light the gas?" gested, and he had to shout it into the pink ear nearest to him to make himwind and the crashing plunges of the boat.

She shook her head and made an impatient little gesture with her elbow toward the storm-lashed raceway over the bows. Griswold winked the spray out of his eyes and looked. At first he saw nothing but the wild waste of whitecaps, but at the next attempt he made out the hotel steam launch, halfway to the entrance of the southern bay and a little to leeward of the Clytie's course. The small steamer was evidently no seaboat, and with more courage than seamanship, its steersman was driving straight for the lnn bay without regard for the direction of vessel. the wind and the seas.

"That's Ole Halverson!" cried the tiller maiden with scorn in her voice. "He thinks because he happens to have a steam engine he needn't look to see which way the wind is blowing."

"She's pitching pretty badly," Griswold called back. "If he only had sense enough to ease off a little.

. ." Suddenly he became aware of the finer heroism of his companion. He knew now why she had refused to take helter under the lee of the island

Hold her there-steady- promptings, when kindliness, " He had thrown himself flat, tude, love, all the humanizing me steady!" He had thrown himself flat, face down, on the half-deck forward had turned suddenly to frenzied and was clutching at something in the batred, and the primitive savage had beaving seas. "I've got him!" he cried, and a moment later he was work- blood-just.

ing his way aft, holding the man's face out of water.

It asked for their united strength victim of the capsize over the Clytie's ing in monotonous circles. rail. They had to bring the lifebelt all nature.

He helped with the reefing, and the place at the tiller and busying herself had put aside to dry. swiftly in getting the catboat under way again, had not been looking on; work energetically, resorting to the

first aid expedients for the reviving of in Raymer's well-known voice. the drowned as he had learned them in his boyhood. Once, only, he flung a

get a doctor!" he commanded; and derer!-he's coming back! He's breathing again!"

A little later he was able to leave off the first-aid arm-pumpings and chestpressings; to straighten the limp and sprawling limbs, and to dive into the cuddy cabin, under Margery's directions, for blankets and rugs. When all was done that could be done, and he had propped the blanket-swathed body with the cushions so that the crash and plunge of the pitching catboat would be minimized for the sufferer, he went aft to sit beside the helmswoman, who was getting the final wave-leap of speed out of the little "He is alive?" she asked.

"Yes; and that is about all that can be said. He isn't drowned; but he is old, and the shock has gone pretty near to snapping the thread."

"Of course, you remember him?" she said, looking away across the leaping waters.

Griswold, with his heart on fire with generous emotions, felt the cold hand gripping him again.

"He is the old gentleman you intro-

"Eh, man, man, but I'm sick!"

wonder," she said soberly. Then:

CHAPTER XXH.

The Valley of Dry Bones.

The cyclonic summer storm had

Griswold had not deceived himself,

quired craftily.

of your manuscript."

leaped up, florcely raging with the

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For a long time after he had reached his room, and had had his bath and change, Griswold sat at his writing to get the gray-haired, heavy-bodied | table with his head in his hands, think-

The tiny chiming clock in his dresstoo; the old man's fingers were sunk ing case in the adjoining bedroom had into it with a dying grip that could not | tinkled forth its 10 tapping hammer be broken. At first Griswold was too strokes when he heard voices in the much preoccupied and shocked to rec. lower hall, and then a man's footsteps ognize the drawn face with its hard- on the stair. To a hard-pressed breaker lined mouth and long upper lip. When of the traditions at such a moment he did recognize it the gripping fear an unannounced visitor, coming up in was at his heart-the fear that makes the dark, could mean but one thing. a cruel coward of the hunted thing in Griswold silently opened a drawer in the writing table and groped for the What might have happened if he had mate to the quick-firing pistol which bec. alone; if Margery, taking her after the change of wet clothing, he

The visitor came heavily upstairs. and Griswold, swinging his chair to he dared not think. And that other face the open door, saw the shadowy frightful thought he put away, fighting bulking of the man as he came against it madly as a condemned man through the upper hall. When the might push the cup of hemlock from bulk filled the doorway it was covered his lips. Forcibly breaking the drowned by the pistol held low, and Griswold's one's hold upon the lifebelt, he fell to finger was pressing the trigger.

"Asleep, old man?" said the intruder There was a sound like a gasping sob, and another as of a drawer closword over his shoulder at Margery as ing softly. Then Griswold said: "No: "Hadn't you better let her fall off a he fought for the old man's life. "Make I'm not asleep. Come in. Shall I

"Not for me," returned the pedthen, in a passion of gratitude: "O time visitor, entering and groping for self heard above the roaring of the God. I thank thee that I am not a mur- the chair at the desk-end, into which. when he had placed it, he dropped wearily "I want to smoke," he went on. 'Have you got a cigar-no, not



mother, whom he barely remembers. left alone on the big veranda, and he and the big-hearted, open-handed fa- had only to step out and confront her. ther who made money so easily in his Instead, he got up quietly and went profession-he was the Griswold, the back through the lobby with his head great architect, you know-that he down and his hands in his pockets, gave it to anybody who wanted it and the surviving bit of the dead cigar but I suppose he has told you all this?" disappeared between his strong teeth

Miss Grierson went on smoothly, had been a goal in sight, but Miss falling sympathetically into the remi- Grierson had beat him to it. niscent vein.

"Kenneth went to college without ever having known what it is to lack was almost a sob, Miss Grierson sprang anything in reason that money could up, stole a swift confirming glance at buy. A little while after he was gradu- the empty chair behind the window ated his father died."

or twice," said Raymer.

wanted to learn to write, and for a vety eyes filled suddenly and the ripe long time he stayed on in New York, red lips were trembling like the lips of living just any old way, and having a a frightened child. dreadfully hard time of it, I imagine, though he would never say much about that part of it. That is why he thinks he is a socialist. At last I felt that I just must know, at whatever cost. One day when we were driving, I brought him here and-and introduced him to Mr. Galbraith. I was so scared that I could taste it-but I did

ing came of it?"

"Nothing at all. And then, right out i scoldingly with her second-floor front of a clear sky, came another proof that who was pushing the pen feverishly was even more convincing. Do you from dawn to the small hours, and happen to know who the young woman was who discovered the bank robber on the steamboat?"

"I? How should I know?"

Charlotte Farnham."

was the man behind the window curbeen already reduced to shapeless inutility, Miss Grierson's cool announcement, carrying with it the assurance that his secret was no secret, would fully, and she confirmed it. have settled it.

"It's so," she was adding calmly. "I found out. How do I know? Because her father bought the draft at poppa's bank, and in the course of time it shouldn't I be waiting for you?" Then, came back with the Bayou State Security's dated paying stamp on it. See how easy it was!"

Raymer's laugh was not altogether mirthful.

"You are a which," he said. "1. there anything you don't know?" "Not very many things that I really

need to know," was the mildly boastful retort. "But you see, now, how lish my suspicions were."

Raymer nodded. Though he would not have admitted it under torture, the milre matter figured somewhat as a ain constructed out of a rather all molebill to a man for whom the tisties lay in a region unexplored.

od that the clear-minded scial climber," as his slater or, had ever bothered her

And the winner of the small handi-

cap? With a deep breath-drawing that hangings, and crossed the veranda to "Leaving Kenneth poor, I suppose; Stand with one arm around a supporthe has intimated as much to me, once ing pillar. And since the battle was fought and won, and the friendly pil-"Leaving him awfully poor. He lar gave its stay and shelter, the vel-

CHAPTER XXI.

All That a Man Hath.

For four entire days after Margery Grierson had driven home the nail of the elemental verities in her frank criticism of the new book, and Charlotte Farnham had clinched it, Wahaska's public places saw nothing of Raymer laughed. "Of course noth- Griswold: and Mrs. Holcomb. motherly soul, was driven to expostulate

evidently-in the kindly widow's phrase-burning the candle at both ends and in the middle.

Out of this candle-burning frenzy "I didn't know but she had told you." the toiler emerged in the afternoon of was the demure rejoinder. "It was the fifth day, a little pallid and tremulous from the overstrain, but with a "What!" ejaculated Raymer. But thick packet of fresh manuscript to he was not more deeply moved than bulge in his pocket when he made his way, blinking at the unwonted sunlight tains. If Broffin's dead cigar had not of out-of-doors, to the great house at the lake's edge.

> Margery was waiting for him when he rang the bell; he guessed it grate-

> "Of course," she said, with the bewitching little grimace which could be made to mean so much or so little. "Isn't this your afternoon? Why with a swiftly sympathetic glance for the pale face and the tired eyes: "You've been overworking again. Let's sit out here on the porch where we can have what little air there is. There must be a storm brewing; it's positively breathless in the house."

Griswold was glad enough to acquiesce; glad and restfully happy and mildly intoxicated with her beauty and the loving rudeness with which she pushed him into the easiest of the great lounging chairs and took the sheaf of manuscript away from him. declaring that she meant to read it herself.

tell whether the interval should be measured by minutes or hours; the return to the realities-the hot aftertake about such an abstruse noon, the tree-shaded veranda, the lake dished question of identities. did, a few minutes ago, that under the sun glare—was almost pain-the bimodif a socialist. That ful. "Plenty of them, Margery, girl; too

many for the good of the race. You mustn't try to make a hero out of me. Once in a while I get a glimpse of the real Kenneth Griswold-you are giving me one just now-and it's sickening. For a moment I was meanly jealous; jealous of Raymer. It was only the writing part of me, I hope, but—'

He stopped because she had suddeny turned her back on him and was ooking out over the lake again. When she spoke, she said: "See! The breeze is freshening out on the water. You are fagged and tired and needing a bracer. Let's go and do a turn on the lake in the Clytie." From where he was sitting Griswold

could see the trim little catboat, resplendent in polished brass and mahogany, riding at its buoy beyond the lawn landing-stage. He cared little for the water, but the invitation pointed to a delightful prolongation of the basking process which had come to be one of the chief luxuries of the Mereside afternoons.

At the landing stage Griswold made himself useful, paying out the sea line of the movable mooring buoy and hauling on the shore line until the hand-



"I've Got Him!" He Cried.

some little craft lay at their feet. Strictly under orders he made sail on the little ship, and when the captain had taken her place at the tiller he, shoved off; and when the helmswoman. had laid the course up the lake, Griswold, pipe filled and lighted, pillowed When it was over; and he could not his head in his clasped hands and a great contentment, flowing into all the interstices and leveling all the inequal-

ities, lapped him in its soothing flood. He was still half-dozing when he was made to realize that the murmuring dealy he called back to her. rush of water under the catboat's foretoot had changed into a series of re-

duced me to at the Inn the other and why she was holding the catboat Galbraith; is that the name?"

lose.

down to the edge of peril to keep the windward advantage of the laboring steamer. "Margery, girl, you're a darling!" he shouted. "Take all the chances you want to and I'm with you, if we go to the bottom!"

She nodded complete intelligence and took in another inch of the strainhim to Mereside?" ing main sheet.

Griswold looked again, this time over the cathoat's counter, and saw a big schooner, close reefed, hauling out from a little bay on the north shore. The launch's plight had evidently impressed others with the necessity of doing something. The need was sufficiently urgent. Once again the Swedish man of machinery in charge of the craft in peril was inching his helm up in a vain endeavor to hold the course. and the little steamer was rolling almost funnel under. Griswold forgot his companion was a woman and swore rabidly.

"Look at the fool!" he yelled. "He's trying to come about! If he gets into the trough-" house.

The thing was done almost as he spoke. A wilder squall than any of the preceding ones caught the upper works of the launch and heeled her spitefully. At the critical instant the steersman lost his head and spun the wheel, and it was all over. With a heaving plunge and a muffled explosion the launch was gone.

Once again Griswold was given to see the stuff Margery Grierson was made of in the finer warp and woof of her.

"That's for us," she said calmly; and then: "Help me get another inch beginning to break away in the west, ir two on this sheet. We don't want to let those people on the Osprey do all the heroic things."

Together they held the catboat down to its work, sending it ripping through the crested waves and fighting sturdities ly for every foot of the precious windward advantage. None the less, it was the big schooner, thrashing down the wind with every square yard of its reefed canvas drawing, which was first at the scene of disaster. Through the rain and spume they could see the schooner's crew picking up the shipnary and conventional conditions had wrecked passengers, who were clinging to lifebelts, broken bulkheads and anything that would float. So swiftly plunge into the dark shadow had was the rescue effected that the resings of the memory page. What action cuer had luffed and filled and was tearhe would take when he should recover ing on its way down the lake again when the close-hauled Clytle came up | was as easy to prefigure as it was, for with the first of the floating wreckage. The tiller maiden's dark eyes were shining again, but this time their brightness was of tears.

"Oh, boy, boy!" she cried, with a little heartbroken catch in her voice: "some of them must have gone down with her! Can you believe that the unrelated human atoms. Osprey got them all?" And then, with the sweet lips trembling: "I did my best, Kenneth; my very best-and it yond this there was another, and, for wasn't-good enough!"

She was putting the catboat up into come. Of some subtle, deep-seated the wind, and Griswold stumbled forward to get the broader outlook. Sudchange in himself he had long been conscious. Again and again it had

"Port-port your helm hard! There's man in a lifebelt-he's just out of manifested itself in those moments of craven fear and ruthless, murderous

"Yes," she rejoined, still looking away; "that is the name." Griswold fell silent for the time; but a little later, when the catboat was rushing in long plunges through the

entrance to the Wahaskan arm of the When the Bulk Filled the Doorway It lake, he said: "You are going to take

Was Covered by the Platol

"Yes. He is a friend of poppa's. the pipe; I want something that I can And, anyway, it's the nearest place, chew on." and you said there was no time to

A cigar was found, in the drawer which had so lately furnished the wea-Griswold helped the bearers lift the pon, and by the flare of the match in blanketed figure out of the Clytic's Raymer's fingers Griswold saw a face cockpit, and while he was doing it, haggard with anxiety.

the steel-gray eyes of the rescued one "What is the matter, Edward?" he opened slowly to fix a stony gaze upon asked.

the face of the man who was bending "A mix-up with the labor unions. It's over him. What the thin lips were been brewing for some little time, but muttering Griswold heard, and so did I didn't want to worry you with it. Unless we announce a flat increase of one other. "So it's you, is it, ye murdering blue-eyed deevil?" And then: 20 per cent in wages to-morrow morning, and declare for the closed shop, Griswold walked with Margery at the men will go out on us at noon. the tail of the little procession as it I've seen it coming."

wound its way up the path to the great | If the god of mischance had chosen the moment it could not have been "You heard what he said?" he inmore opportune for the fire-lighting of malevolence. Griswold's swing-chair righted itself with a click. "Yes; he is out of his head, and no

"We'll see them in hell, first, Raymer! The ungrateful beggars are "You must go home and change at merely proving that it isn't in human once; you are drenched to the skin. nature to meet fustice and fairness and Don't wait to come in. I'll take care generous liberality half way. If they want a fight, give it to them. Hit. first and hit hard; that's the way to do. Shut up the plant and make it a lockout."

"I was afraid you might say something like that in the first heat of it." blown itself out, and the clouds were said the young ironmaster. "It's a stout fighting word, and I guess, under when Griswold, obeying Margery's the skin, you're a stout fighting man, urging to go home and change his Kenneth-which I'm not. Where are clothes, turned his back upon Mereside your convictions about the man-to, and his face toward a future of thickman obligations? We've got to take ening doubts and unnerving possibilithem into the account, haven't we?" "Damn the convictions!" snapped

Griswold viciously. "If I've been givnor had he allowed Margery's apparent ing you the impression that I'm an imconvincement to deceive him. The praticable theorist, forget it. These old man's mind had not been wanderfellows want a fight: I say give them ing in the eye-opening moment of cona fight-all they want of it and a litsciousness regained. On the contrary, tle more for good measure." what he had failed to do under ordi-

Raymer did not reply at once. This latest Griswold was puzzling him, and become instantly possible when the with the puzzlement there went sorrowful regret; the regret that has brushed away all the artificial becloudbeen the recanter's portion in all the ages. When he spoke it was out of the heart of common sense and sanity.

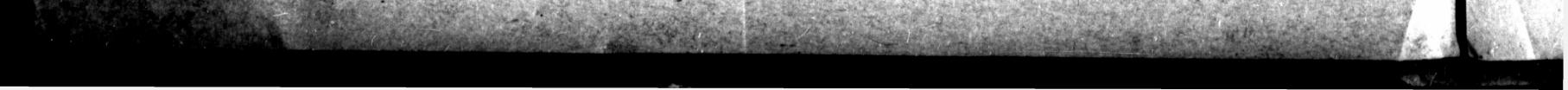
the present at least, a matter negligi-"I know how you feel about it. I ble. The dismaying thing was that the don't dare to pull down a fight which broad earth seemed too narrow to hide may not only shut us up for an inin; that invention itself became the definite time, but might even go far clumsiest of blunderers when it was enough to smash us."

given the simple task of losing a sin-Griswold took his turn of silence. gle individual among the millions of rocking gently in the tilting chair. When the delayed rejoinder came, the Thus the threat of the peril which harshness had gone out of his vo might be called the physical. But bebut there was a cynical hardness to take its place. a man of temperament, a still more

"It's your affair; not mine," he said. ominous foreshadowing of evil to "If you've made up your mind not to fight, of course, that settles it. Now we can come down to the causes. You've been stabbed in the back. Do you know who's doing it?"

(TO BE CONTINUED)











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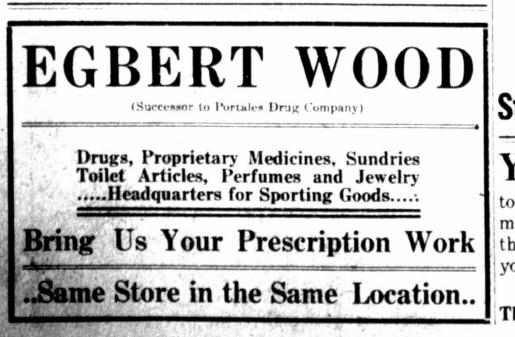
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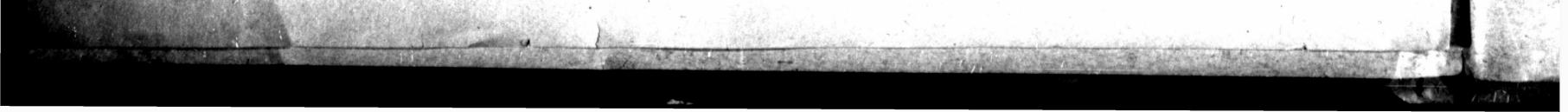
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THE PORTALES VALLEY NEWS



and picnic tidbits.

Libby, M^cNeill & Libby Chicago



The Summing Up. "Which nations do you think are going to win in the war?" "Well, as to that, I think they all have a fighting chance."

DO NOT HESITATE

To Use Cuticura on Skin-Tortured Bables. Trial Free.

gentle application of Cuticura Oint- high per cent of water, are eaten, it ment at once relieve, permit rest and is very important to have an abunsleep and point to speedy healment dant supply of moisture. With insuffiof eczemas, rashes, itchings and irri- cient moisture these crops are stunttations of infants and children even ed and have a very inferior flavor. in severe cases.

Boston. Sold everywhere.-Adv.

Covering Cream Cans.

cream cool on the farm and at the station or creamery is lost if the Quality if the soil is comparatively dry cream is exposed to the direct rays of during the ripening season. Soil moistthe sun while being hauled from the ure can be conserved by frequent and farm to the point of sale. Far too continuous cultivation during the sumfew people stop to realize the impor- mer. In the sections having light tance of covering their cream cans soils, or soils deficient in moisture, a when bringing them in to town. Ex- very satisfactory plan during dry seapensive jacketed cans are not a nec- sons is to cover the soil with a mulch essity to keep the cream cool. In of straw manure during the early summer weather just an ordinary part of the summer, instead of cultipiece of wet burlap thrown over the vating.

Largely Dependent on Amount of Moisture Available-Mulching er Cuitivating is Favored.

QUALITY OF THE VEGETABLES

The quality of fresh vegetables is determined by the variety, the character of the soil, the amount of moisture, the temperature and the degree of ripeness and freshness. It matters little how ideal all the condition s are, if the variety selected is of poor quality, the other conditions will not make up for it. As a general rule the varieties of vegetables most popular among commercial growers are of fine appearance, but of poor quality. It is often the best looking variety that is most popular, while the varieties of finest quality remain untasted, people becoming prejudiced because of their appearance, says a recent station bulletin.

There are some crops that are of vastly superior quality when grown on some kinds of soil. When raised on a commercial scale only those vegetables that are best adapted to the soil should be raised. Celery does best on a comparatively small variety of soils. Root crops grown in sandy soils are always more smooth than those grown on the heavy soils. However, these vegetables can be raised very successfully for home use in the home garden with a comparatively small amount of special care, on al-

most any type of soil. Practically all of our vegetables consist of over 80 per cent water, with some having almost 95 per cent-of water. The quality of fresh vegetables is largely dependent upon this large amount of moisture. With crops such as lettuce, celery and cabbage, where A hot bath with Cuticura Soap and the leaf parts, that contain a very The rapid growth resulting from an Sample each free by mail with Book. abundant supply of moisture produces Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, the very delicate leaf tissues which are characteristic of vegetables of best quality. Some vegetables, such as tomatoes and melons, need a very abun-A great part of the value of keeping dant supply of moisture early in the season, but produce vegetables of best



For years we have been stating in the newspapers of the country that a great many women have escaped serious operations by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it is true.

We are permitted to publish in this announcement extracts from the letters of five women. All have been recently received unsolicited. Could any evidence be more convincing?

1. HODGDON, ME.—" I had pains in both sides and such a soreness I could scarcely straighten up at times. My back ached and I was so nervous I could not sleep, and I thought I never would be any better until I submitted to an operation, but I commenced taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and soon felt like a new woman."-Mrs. HAYWARD SowERS, Hodgdon, Me.

SHELBYVILLE, Ky.-"I suffered from a severe female trouble. 2. SHELBYVILLE, RY.— I sufficient hour a boron decided that I My right side hurt me badly—it was finally decided that I must be operated upon. When my husband learned this he got a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for me, and after taking it a few days I got better and continued to improve until I am now well."-Mrs. MOLLIE SMITH, R.F.D., Shelbyville, Ky.

3. HANOVER, PA.—"The doctor advised a severe operation of and I husband got me Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I husband got me Lydia E. Pinkham's New I feel like a new person HANOVER, PA.-" The doctor advised a severe operation, but my experienced great relief in a short time. Now I feel like a new person and can do a hard day's work and not mind it."-Mrs. ADA WILT. 303 Walnut St., Hanover, Pa.

DECATUR, ILL.—"I was sick in bed and three of the best physi-4. Cians said I would have to be taken to the hospital for an operation as I had something growing in my left side. I refused to submit to the operation and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com-pound—and it worked a miracle in my case, and I tell other women what it has done for me."—Mrs. LAURA A. GRISWOLD, 2437 East William Street, Decatur, Ill.

CLEVELAND, OHIO. - "I was very irregular and for several years 5. my side pained me so that I expected to have to undergo an operation. Doctors said they knew of nothing that would help me. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vege- (

table Compound and I became regular and free / from pain. I am thankful for such a good medicine and will always give it the highest praise."-Mrs. C. H. GRIFFITH, 1568 Constant St., Cleveland, O.

Write to LYDIA E.PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered (by a woman and held in strict confidence,

FIGHTING AT SHORT RANGE

Italian Soldiers Persist in Using the

Rifle and Disregard "Useful-

ness" of Bayonet.

and their hand on their enemy. The

old centuries long use of the knife and

stiletto cannot be overcome. And

Romans fought all their wards hand-

to-hand with knives or short swords.

The infantry line which was the main

reliance in all battles advanced and

threw the pilum, which was a short.

heavy spear, that at thirty paces went

ram combined. After this one dis-

charge the men drew their swords or

knives and advanced to a bodily con-

test, shield against shield, with cut and

thrust to decide. And the Romans

had a maxim that "the nation that

shortens its swords, lengthens its

boundaries." It has been noted in this

year of war that there is a return in

many ways to old methods. The use

making real the old term grenadiers

who were originally foot soldiers who

threw grenades. The French now

give preference to the bayonet as the

deciding factor in an assault, after

the cannonade and rifle fire. The Ger-

mans prefer the rifle. Now we have

these Italians going farther back to

the hand knife of whatever kind. In

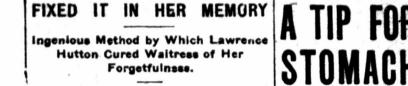
our own army a new bayonet like the

Philippine bolo has been adopted, in-

stead of the present sword bayonet

It makes an all-round knife for many

purposes and can be used like the



The late Lawrence Hutton used to say that having to take a little trou-ble would impress a fact on anyone's memory so that he would never to able to forget it. In illustration he would tell this story:

"Our waitress, Maggie, could never remember to put the salt on the table, and time after time Mrs. Hutton would remind her to do it. One morning it was absent, as usual, and I said, 'Maggie, where is the stepladder?' "'It's in the pantry, sir.'

"'Please bring it in, Maggie,' I said, kindly.

"Maggie brought it in with a look of wonder on her face.

"'Put it right beside the table.' I so I added, 'Now, I want you to climb up to the top of it, look all over the HOSTETTER'S table and see if there is any salt there.'

"Maggie never forgot the sale again."-Youth's Companion.

City's Location.

A woman from the South visiting New York for the first time was much agitated when, after being conveyed through the Hudson tube, she found she asked, in an agitated tone: "Sir, do please tell me where is

New York?" "Lady," said he, with the utmost

stairs."-Harper's Magazine.

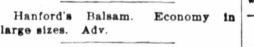
Keen Financiering.

the use of a horse and buggy for a few your clothes. hours? Liveryman-It will cost you two dol-

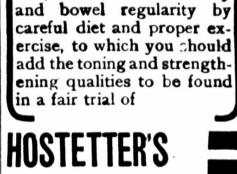
for each additional hour.

Lady-Well, I'll use for two additional hours. I've got some shopping to do and will not require it for the first hour.

In Style. "I'd like a stylish loan." "What kind is that?" "One which is V-shaped."



hose who refuse to wait.



You can help your Stom-

ach back to a normal condi-

tion, induce liver activity

FOR



A new telephone receiver is so small that it can be inserted into the ear instead of being held against it.

herself in another subway. Rushing up to a knowing-looking individual. "Shorter Hours for Women" gravity, "it's right at the top of those NO MORE BLUE WASHDAYS Use KING NAPHTHA - Yellow

Pure and economical laundry soap. Lady-What will you charge me for Usc in cold or tepid water; don't cool

For those who desire a strictly high lars for the first hour and one dollar grade toilet and bath soap we offer our





It floats; and is a big value for 5 cents. Sweetly scented. We share profits with you-valuable-useful premiums -FREE for wrappers.

Send for free catalogue.

Everything comes more quickly to PRODUCTS MANUFACTURING CO. OKLAHOMA OKLAHOMA CITY

D

cans will keep the temperature of the cream as much as 20 degrees below what it would rise to if left uncovered while being transported over the average hauling distance.

News From the Front.

Vicar (who had called to read a letter to one of his parishioners from her son at the front)-Your son, Mrs. Cod-For a whole week he was standing up to his neck in water!

Mrs. Codling-Well, I never! This war is doing some funny things, sir, water anywhere near 'is neck when 'e wos at 'ome!-London Tit-Bits.

The Latest.

"You ought to see my new flat." "Any special features?" "Well, I should say. A folding stove

and a built-in piano.

air of innocence.

IT SLUGS HARD. Coffee a Sure and Powerful Bruiser.

"Let your coffee slave be denied his cup at its appointed time! Headachesick stomach-fatigue. I know it all in myself, and have seen it in others. Strange that thinking, reasoning beings will persist in its use," says a Topeka man.

gin drinking coffee until he was twento poison him, and affect his hearing | As both hay and straw, it was cleaned through his nervous system.

cup. Soon I was drinking my regular point in its favor as a forage. allowance, tearing down brain and herves by the daily dose of the nefacious beverage.

"Later, I found my breath coming hard, had frequent fits of nausea, and then I was taken down with bilious fever.

"Common sense came to me, and I quit coffee for good and went back to Postum. I at once began to gain and many others are often badly afand have had no returns of my bilious fected by what are known as nemasymptoms, headache, dizziness or ver- tode root galls These nodules, or

tigo. "I now have health, bright in the sandy soils, are produced by Adv. thoughts, and added weight, where be- very small worms which attack the fore there was invalidism and the small roots of the plant. blues.

its effect on his health and now uses crops. If it is possible to grow plants Postum. He could not stand the nerv- that are not affected by the nemaous strain while using coffee, but keeps todes upon the land for about three well on Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Postum comes in two forms: Postum Cereal-the original formmust be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

dissolves quickly in a cup of hot way the crop will not be a success. ter, and with cream and sugar, makes delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup.

"There's a Reason" for Postum. sold by Grocers.

EXCELLENT FOR WORK STOCK

Capacity of Sudan Grass to Live Through Hard Drought Is Its Highest Recommendation.

Sudan grass is recommended as an excellent hay for work animals fed grain and one acre will furnish all the ling, has been fighting in the trenches. hay that one work horse or mule will need in 12 months. And come rain, or come drought, Sudan grass is one plant that will make more or less of a crop. Its capacity for living through a blazto be sure. We couldn't get 'im to put ing drought is its very highest recommendation. Because of this quality it was brought to the United States and the recent dry years have served to call attention to its possibilities.

Texas feeding experiments show that the stock prefer it to millets, the cattle and horses eating it greedily. The first cutting at the Kansas station in 1914, was made between the dates Lots of girls put on airs, even the of July 5 and July 15, was of fine qual ity and was readily eaten by stock. The straw remaining after the seed was threshed out of the later cuttings

was eaten by horses with as much relish as shown in their consumption of any other hay. Horses, cattle and hogs were fed with this hay during

the Kansas experiments. In Colorado it was fed to dairy cattle, in green forage form, with excellent results. The milk flow was immediately increased. Professor Church-He says further that he did not be- ill of the Oklahoma station found it was readily eaten by all classes of ty years old, and that slowly it began stock none of the stems being wasted.

up by cattle and horses, the work "Finally, I quit coffee and the condi- horses of the station being carried tions slowly disappeared, but one cold through the summer months on a formorning the smell of my wife's coffee age ration of the hay and the straw. was too much for me and I took a It proved slightly laxative, an added

ROOT GALLS CAUSE TROUBLE

No Way of Controlling Annoyance Except by Rotation of Crops-Corn and Oats Not Hurt.

Such plants as tomatoes, cucumbers

Some of the plants that are not af-

fected by nematodes are corn, oats and velvet beans. It is not advisable to plant any crop that is susceptible to the nematode on ground that is Instant Postum-a soluble powder- badly affected, as the chances are that

-

Scales have been associated with farm life for many years, and yet many modern farmers do not possess this necessity.



A VIGOROUS BODY. Remedy for sick headache, constipation

Why Suffer With Pellagra?

cure you. It has cured and is now curing others. It is not an experiment. Our bind-ing guarantee is back of it. You run no risk. Let us tell you all about it. Baughn's Improved Pellagra Remedy will Let us tell you all about it. Baughn's Im-proved Pellagra Rem. Co., Carbon Hill, Ala.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 38-1915.

Women Life-Savers.

The National Women's Life-Saving this doubtless is an inheritance. The league announces that with the opening of the coming indoor season they will inaugurate a new branch of work in the form of a junior branch for girls under the age of sixteen. No child will be considered too young to learn the rudiments of swimming, and prac- like a rifle shot and small battering tically all of the crack swimmers of the league have promised their aid to Miss K. F. Mehrtens, its president, in developing the younger members .--New York Evening Post.

To Drive Out Malaria

And Build Up The System the Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS chill TONIC. You know what you are taking, as the formula is of hand grenades is one illustration. printed on every label, showing it is Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form. The Quinine drives out malaria, the Iron builds up the system. 50 cents. Adv.

Regiment of Renown.

The Sixetieth rifles, for which Sir Herbert Raphael is recruiting an 'Arts and Crafts Battalion," is better known by its old name than as the King's Royal Rifle corps. Next to the Guards it is the most sought after of infantry regiments, and has always a number of famous names on its muster. No regiment has a finer list of battle honors. -- London Evening

For injuries from rusty nails or any other external hurts, apply Hanford's Balsam. It should kill any germs, cleanse the wound and remove soregalls, which are more commonly found ness. Then quick healing will follow. poorhouse."- Detroit Free Press.

> When a doctor gives up hope he summons the family. When a lawyer gives up hope he applies for a writ of certiorari

Always proud to show white clothes. Red Cross Ball Blue does make them white. All grocers. Adv.

The stingy man who gives away the things he can't use or sell, imagines he has a strangle hold on charity.

It's no use in trying to convince a mule that he is stubborn



guickest, cheapest and easiest with Low Freezing Du Pont Explosives. They work in cold Write for Free Handbook of Explosives No. 69F. and name of nearest dealer. **DU PONT POWDER COMPANY** WILMINGTON DELAWARE

A Coffee Pot almost as tall as the Statue of Liberty

To brew all the Arbuckles' Coffee used every week would require a coffee pot almost as tall as the Statue of Liberty - 305 feet high.

Get a package of Arbuekles' Coffee, either whole bean or ground, from your grocer today. Learn why it is by far the most popular coffee in America. Arbuckie signatures are good for premiums. Save them. Write for our big free premium catalog. Arbuckle Bros., 71-25 Water Street, New York.

South American machete for cutting and hewing in domestic requirements as well as for warfare. Pessimism.

"There's something in this world be sides money. "Yes," said the cynic: "there's the

Comparative Fun. "That fellow had the nerve to tell me to bant. "Oh, that was only his banter."

In the United States last year 10, 175 new books were published, and there were 1,833 new editions of old works.



Becquee of those uply, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA CRECLE" HAIR DRESSING. PRICE, \$1.00, retail

Standard. Cleanses the Wounds.

There is no way of controlling this "My brother quit coffee because of trouble except by the rotation of years, it will most likely be killed out.

Have You Scales?



100,000 Rolls

of wall paper to select from. Prices

Full line of Wall Paper, Paints, Varnishes, Oils, Brushes, Glass, etc. It will pay you to figure with us. C. Goodloe & Company opposite the first NATIONAL BANK



THE PORTALES VALLEY NEW

When you think paint, think Goodloe, he does Paper Hanging, House

Election Proclamation

Whereas, a petition by the qualified electors of the municipality known the town of Portales, Roosevelt County, New Mexico, in excess of twenty-five per centum of the votes cast for the candidate receiving the highest number of votes at the last preceding municipal election, has been duly filed and presented to the Mayor and Board of Trustees of the said town of Portales; asking that an election be held in said municipality for the purpose of submitting to the electors of said town the question of whether or not the barter, sale, or exchange of intoxicating liquors shall be prohibited within said town of Portales, as provided by Chapter Seventy-five of the Session Lawsof the Legislature of New Mexico, approved March, 15th, 1913;

It is therefore ordered by the Board of Trustees of the said Town of Portales, that an election for said purpose be and the same is hereby ordered to be held in said town on the 1st day of December 1915.

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

Fords! Fords! Fords! They are on the road to us. Blanton & Jordan. 2t

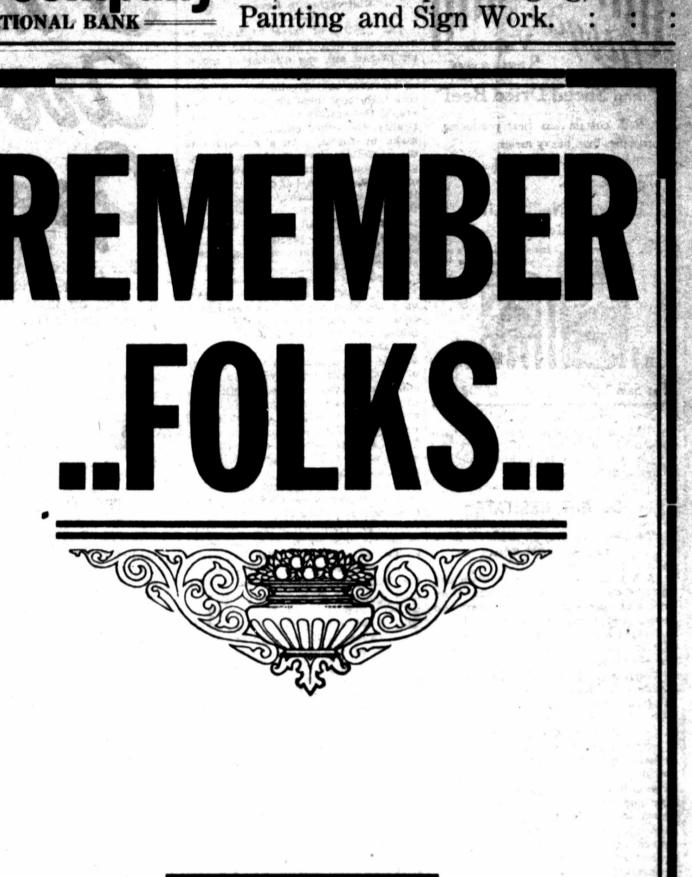
Ifyou want pencils and tablets, come to C. M. Dobbs. We handle all kinds at the right prices.

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

Notice of Pendency of Suit

No. 1128 The State of New Mexico to James Carle L. Garner, Greeting: You will take notice that a suit al district of the state of New



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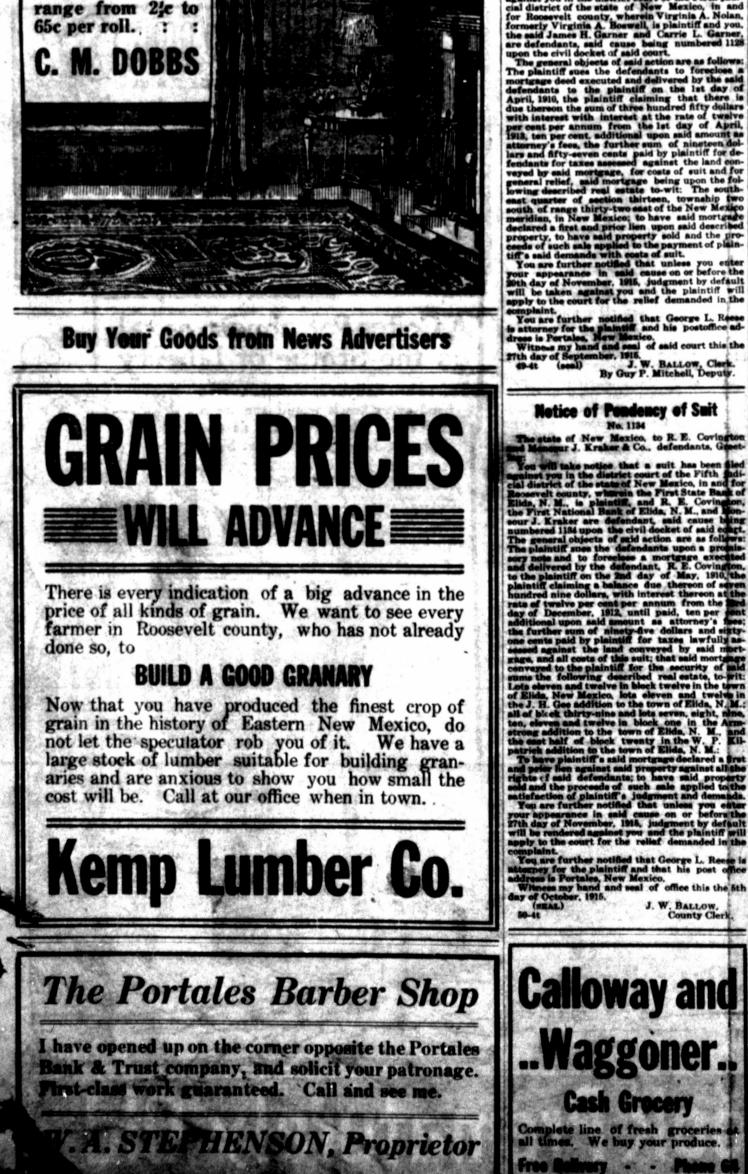
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Notice of Pondency of Suit

Next week is the week of of New Mexico's first real state fair. Show your patriotism and your pride by attending. You will not be disappointed. Rates on all railroads and accommodations for all.

The Dates, October 11-16

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